The Departure of the Dance Festival

Filling the Leotards
Plans for a Summer Arts Program
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Photo (opposite) by David Arnold
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 commitment 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.

I.

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 key 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 the University of Massachusetts and future home to the University of Wisconsin made sense,” said Martha Myers; the administration’s willingness to give the Festival “the key 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 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.”

II.

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 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.

III.

THE PAUSE

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 support of art, and after much loud talk, the College held its second Arts Advisory Council meeting. This was the first meeting at which the arts committee members were slow to move. At a meeting, no meetings were called for several months."

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"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 includes 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...
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 California 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,
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...
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.

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

The Twenties

Limited Flapperhood

When Connecticut students were "C.G. 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 flappiest 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 ves- pers 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 antici-pated 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-the-earth 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 stockbroker, 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 light-hearted 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 free-wheeling 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 Post-War Years

Were We Really That Innocent?

BY ROLDAH NORTHP 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 Dille 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 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 "sister" in one of the other classes with whom we socialized occasionally.

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

The Sixties

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-oriented-ness 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 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 anti-war 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 those 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.

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

The Seventies

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 class-
room, 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 we 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.

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 housefellow (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."

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, is 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. Continued on page 34
Work, Love and the College Mystique

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 single-sex 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 self-serving, 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. Indeed, one wonders if there will be any single-sex 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 self-serving, 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
"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 democratization 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

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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. Thirty-one 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 evidence—college 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 craftsmanship. 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 get 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, "uncraftsmanship" 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.
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. Connecticut'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.

Except 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

Skating Rink
Announced

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 two-thirds 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 construction 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 an associate admissions director since 1970.

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

Welch comes to Connecticut from Barrington, Rhode Island, where he was a senior consultant with the Cumberford 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.
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 Mawr College and a doctorate from the University of Pennsylvania. She received three appointments as a Fulbright lecturer, which sent her to Iran in 1960, Seoul, Korea in 1964, and in 1965-66 to Saigon, South Vietnam.


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.

Letters

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.

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, 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.

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 ambiance 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
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Fanthey 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, their associate member, would be there.

Emma Wippert Pease, enjoys The Willoughby. They wished, however, come 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.

Mau7 Carperg Drum 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 and 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 SteUe 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 ’76 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. Luenda Bell ’56 with three sons, works in Lafayette, N.Y. with elderly retarded but has two master’s degrees in child development. Mary Elizabeth Stone ’49 is a full Bredgologist 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 Carning 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 Hubbert Hall, home from the hospital after a cataract operation at the early Sept., continued 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 majestic 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.

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There is a hymn that starts “Sing Praises,” “Sing Praises” and that is what I do for the 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 doing the daily line is April 15 to 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 routines, driving to Greenfield, Mass. and New London, N.H. for a few days.

A note from Gertrude Truigue indicates a busy summer entertaining family and friends, and being entertained in return—chefs 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 “and quite a heavy 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 ex- plode? She has sent a set of her newly published books to the C.C. Library where you are invited to study 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 our) 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 McDanne is keen on study. She has signed for “another course at C.C. in iconography this semester and am now honing on Bifulinch, Ovid, Virgil, Boccaccio, Mythology. Mythology was certainly complicated.”

Lucy reports the death of Marjorie Wells Lybolt on August 5, 1977. Coming so soon after her gift of her home in Colebrook. She expected that Dora Schwartz Epstein would go with her and Melvin and they had a good visit. She attended a grandniece’s wedding and stopped over-night with Katherine Hamblet and they had a good VISIt. She attended a grandniece’s wedding and stopped at Squam Lake.

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Amy Hilker Biggs is now back in circulation, walking with a cane following a hip fracture. She finds hooking rugs very relaxing 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.”

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

Aurora Kepner finds much to do both 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 Langenbacker Clark ’23 wrote for her sister, Edith Langenbacker Breed, 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.

Dorotha Kramer 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 Fran- conia, N.H. for a week.

Elizabeth Holmes Baldwin and her husband made a trip last spring to Iowa by Amtrak to visit a niece and her family. This past summer they spent five weeks at their cottage on Gotta 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
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.

IN MEMORIAM

Gwendolen Lewis Heitt 27
Andrea Ambrose 28
Constance Irving Sanchez 28
Anna Coleman Keefe 31
Virginia Peterson Sarles 37
Hettiefe 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 creation 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 which 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 Doxie McDoegall will be 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 (Alow) Loundasmyer 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 busy active life in Wolfeboro, 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.

Jeanette 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. 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 Wilts Crooks is looking forward to the 50th and hopes to be there. Truth will retire from her secretarial duties at the Worcester Art Museum. Her first love was Wellesley College. "My hobbies are travel, TV sports (Red Sox baseball and sewing). With the younger daughter afielde, Truth and Harold plan to spend Apr. in Fla.

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 Mcllwaine."

Edith Cloys McClain was published in the Dartmouth direction, she finds a sense of identity. She is almost on the verge of saying "yes" to reunion.

Elizabeth (Gal) Gallup Ridley, "Reunion! Barring any unforeseen circumstances, I'll be there. My old roommate, Deborah Lipson-Currier, lives in Washington and maybe I can pick her up on 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 see each other at reunion."

Mildred Rogoff Angell, "We do plan to come to
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
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.
Endowment Funds for other purposes
The Arboretum Endowment Fund, 1931.
The Katherine Blunt Professorship Fund, 1955.

Humanities Book Fund, 1957.
The Phi Beta Kappa, Delta Chapter, Fellowship Fund, 1938.

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 telephone; 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 Angels 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 finished 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 Datastar 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, collage 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. (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 spanning.

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 Quebearn reports a "happy" visit to 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 Duniday 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." On route north this spring, "I had lunch with Cordelia Kilbourne Johnson..."

Eleanor (Woodie) Wood Fraser 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 to go to England, hopeful of a consultation with Dr. Charnley, the first to do hip replacements and now knee replacements.

Catherine (Ruddy) Studdiman'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 knowledge 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 she 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)
Elizabeth Johnson Hume and Robert moved to Tucson, Ariz. at the end of Sept. where they swim and golf with friends every day and enjoy visits from their 5 grandchildren. They return to their home in White Plains for 3 months.

Mary Kidde Morgan and Walter are true "Cape Cod roosters" 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 growingStronger and work with nearly all of them still tennis enthusiasts.

Louisa Kent had several C.C. alumnae visitors at Cape Cod in June: Helen Benson Mann and Fred, Elizabeth (Betty) Bahney Mills, Alice Kindler '31, C.B. Rice '31 and Dorothy Stevens '32. Everyone was happy and relaxed and everyone enjoyed a "Northester,"" according to Themselves Sherman enjoyed a fairly quiet summer with lots of time to work outside. An occasional visit from a grand or two kept things lively.

Victoria Selickman Robbins 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 Naomis, 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 wheelchair after breaking her leg. After a trip to Europe in the fall of '77, the Carringtons will spend their retirement at a town council member for two.

'77 in Cabo San Lucas, Puerto Vallarta and Guadalupe island and then flew to Aruba, the little Dutch Island where the wind never stops blowing. In May my husband and I took the 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 Himan who died May 12 and to Mary DeForge Palmer and Mary Ellen Burhans Bishop whose husbands passed away.

Kathryn 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 with the Alice Hayes exhibition of miniature painting and sculpture at the Arts Club in Washington. Meals on Wheels and other activities keep her 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 N.Y. Mrs. Prigge, Alice Russell Reske and her husband are living in Westerly, R.I. and she is President of the Westerner 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 Bissell lives in Pawtucket, Conn. and is interested in Church and Civic affairs.

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 Winnipesaukee where Frank Edwards Spooner 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 course of her 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. Elizabeth Gilbert Hume and Robert moved to a charming house in West Tisbury. Elly was full of plans for her newly purchased house in Harwich. She is interested in Church and Civic affairs. '77 in Cabo San Lucas, Puerto Vallarta and Guadalupe island. The high point of the summer was a 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 with the Alice Hayes exhibition of miniature painting and sculpture at the Arts Club in Washington. Meals on Wheels and other activities keep her busy.

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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 Krouogh 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 Wise.—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 Middletown, VT. visited children in N.J., then back to winter in Fl.

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

Mildred Doherty Buxton and Winolow celebrated his retirement with Sept.-Oct. trip to England and Europe—visited son Neal and family in Rotterdam. Their 12 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 and everything her 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 in New Rochelle during the winter. She keeps in touch with Eugenia Brownell Golf, whose husband is recovering from a stroke.

Bernice Griswold Eells and husband enjoy year-round living in Fl.—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 picking. 4½ 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 proposal of her spring singing to the Y's Men of American Legion.

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 Md. where he has restored 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 Fl. last winter, saw Gladys Russell Munroe and Lamar, also Bess Ames '32. In July Lilla had two grandchildren in her "homecountry", Prince Edward Island. Recently had lobster dinner at home of Edith Canestrari Jacques. Mimi—reunion in Sept, on Martha's Vineyard. Missa
plus "the best photo I ever had taken," in the Danbury, Conn. Hospital newsletter Scope. Now Edie plans an extra busy ... She retired from so many Latin years. Her sister works in American Phillips in N.Y.

Lois Wester Russell had a busy summer: concert in Oct.; and Hilton Head, S.C. in Nov.

Dorothy Kelsey Rouse and Wesley celebrated their wedding in Feb. '77. Daughter Betsey and son Wesley Jr. hold an open house in their honor. Shirley Fayette Langler and Kenneth from West Hartford visited them in Southbury, Conn. the day after their wedding.

Shirley Durr Hammeister 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 South Africa. "The Steyants briefly with their daughter and grandson. Judith graduated c.c. '67 and got her B.S. in Home Economics. Her sister and family. Judith graduated c.c. '67, has two children, William and Judith Ann, and three grandchildren. Son Chuck, after his thesis on 

Agatha McGuire Daghlian and Phil have had a busy summer with visitors, friends, acquaintances and grandchildren. Son Chuck, after his thesis on Cypress 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 Boyfriend Al were married in Apr. to Richard Walker. They are now editors at more than 70 papers. including the one where this story is published. They both reside in Torrington, Conn. where Richard is a computer-analyst.

Elizabeth (Pare) Parsons Lehman and her husband

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I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete.

LOUISE ANDERSEN, business manager
"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 chairperson 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 cafeteria-style self-service, the dormitories frequently invite faculty and administrators to special candle-light dinners. Student parties and dances are frequently labeled "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 self-enclosed, 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 (Gds) Griswold 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) Cafrey Braucher who visited with her husband in Paris, and of course, Jane Hutchinson Phand in Garden City. Her daughter all lunched in Sturbridge, Mass.

Friscilla (Pete) Spalding Scott and her husband took a trip to England in May. Manfred (Winn) Nies Nordstrom and his wife went to Tenn. to visit a daughter and son and to Canada in the fall.

Gertrude Wayne Dennis and her husband went to London and went to the Tate Gallery and saw Elizabeth Davis Pierson. Mrs. William B. Dolan, (M.C. correspondent, of Brookline, Mass. is still in and enjoying the advertising business with husband Bill. Personal activities include "poreh" gardening which averages living apartments, dieting, needlepoint and "volumes of reading." They live in their own home in the East Duxbury, Fla., and Mexico and Hawaii. They hope for a Caribbean cruise on the Queen Elizabeth 1 in Nov. Ruth Babcock Stevens celebrated her 36th wedding anniversary on April 1, 1977. She and her husband claim their 35th anniversary.

Margaret Jean Theron of Collinville, Conn. writes, "It was a weekend of other eliminations, but these are some highlights. Only daughter Marjorie was married June 11, 1977—church wedding and home reception. Yellow and white tents and yellow tablecloths plus yellow buttercups gave a sunny look and the rain held off." She spends summers in Guilford, Conn. Husband George is "into facing stones" and she does cubbing and silver jewelry. Other interests are the DAR, Garden Club and duplicate bridge.

Ruth Rusch Shoppe 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 grandchildren, Amanda and Sam, were visiting in England to be here for sister Mimi's wedding which was scheduled for Sept. 24.

1. Elizabeth Thompson Dodge, and Doug, on an Apr. trip to Calif. to visit his daughter and son-in-law, and to stay at about 5 o'clock in the evening with Grace Leslie was our beloved voice in the classroom. Our blessings and tragedy and are settled into a useful life in a small Me. community." (Newcastle). Eldest granddaughter, Grace Leslie who is working for Ph.D. at U. of Washington in Seattle and teaching freshman English, is married to Seth Lefferts in Darien.

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1. Elizabeth Thompson Dodge, and Doug, on an Apr. trip to Calif. to visit his daughter and son-in-law, and to stay at about 5 o'clock in the evening with Grace Leslie was our beloved voice in the classroom. Our blessings and tragedy and are settled into a useful life in a small Me. community." (Newcastle). Eldest granddaughter, Grace Leslie who is working for Ph.D. at U. of Washington in Seattle and teaching freshman English, is married to Seth Lefferts in Darien.

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Eurail pass. One of the highlights of their trip was a visit with Ingegerd Anderson Yngslrom in the small town of ... in Calif.

Mary (Mac) Cox Walker, now residing in Naples, Fla., is busy with her 2nd career, wholesaling jewelry 36 yrs. ago that I would have a son attending c.c.

The Hobby Horse, in Athens, Ga. married in May 1977. in Sept. opened a craft shop, farm, Phoebie feels fortunate. Youngest son, live in Sunnymead, Calif.; Richard, married is a CPA in Naples, Fla. Son Brian is in the army at Fort Dev Pends. He has a "darling child, April."

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

Mary Lou Dumblehoff 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 in Naples, Fla. Son Brian is in the army at Fort Dev Pends. He has a "darling child, April."

Our Almeda Fager Wallace's receiving a Guanitny Bank. Youngest son Craig, who tried 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 Otter Lake in Ore.

Mary Louis 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 in Naples, Fla. Son Brian is in the army at Fort Dev Pends. He has a "darling child, April."

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 Harnold Ward's son, a May 1977 grad of Franklin and Marshall, is in the class of 1981, Scott, a soph at Fairfield University. Force is stationed at Almagordo, N. M. Daughter Susan Dart McCutcheon went back to school at Washington Square and Greenwich Village. She is still arranging tours for the local museum, contacting similar groups such as women at the Carnegie Mu-

44 Ruth Howe Hale taught school for a few years but prefers volunteer work; reports her golf 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 Dec. from the U. of Vt. The class extends deepest sympathy to the family of Barbara (Sandy) MacPherson Smith (Mrs. Stephen-}

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

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION COMPARISON OF ESTIMATED AND ACTUAL EXPENDITURES

For The Fiscal Year Ended June 30, 1977

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>Budget</th>
<th>Encumbered</th>
<th>Refunds</th>
<th>Expenditures (over) or Under Budget</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Salaries and Wages (Including Payroll Taxes and Employee Benefits)</td>
<td>$58,033.00</td>
<td>$61,044.93</td>
<td>$77.00</td>
<td>($2,934.93)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Executive Board</td>
<td>6,260.00</td>
<td>6,440.26</td>
<td></td>
<td>(180.28)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Program and Projects</td>
<td>38,037.00</td>
<td>47,779.07</td>
<td>10,232.86</td>
<td>303.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Committee Business</td>
<td>360.00</td>
<td>77.00</td>
<td></td>
<td>303.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Off-Campus Conferences</td>
<td>650.00</td>
<td>504.53</td>
<td>40.00</td>
<td>185.47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alumni Office</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Operating Costs</td>
<td>13,373.00</td>
<td>13,866.88</td>
<td>2,403.40</td>
<td>1,897.52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Furniture and Equipment</td>
<td>2,956.00</td>
<td>3,692.39</td>
<td></td>
<td>746.39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Accounting and Legal Fees</td>
<td>1,755.00</td>
<td>1,895.00</td>
<td></td>
<td>140.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tota Is $121,444.00</td>
<td>$135,252.08</td>
<td>$12,753.25</td>
<td>($1,064.83)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>Amount</th>
<th>Note</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>General Savings Fund—(Capital Fund)</td>
<td>$51,104.94</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Special Savings Funds</td>
<td>29,329.21</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>$80,433.15</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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.

Ernest A. Yenke, Jr. Certified Public Accountant
activities while their four grown children are out of college and working.
Margarite (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 have a great three-week visit with their children after son Don was married. Now only Julia, a delightful 16, remains at home.
Lois Andrews Yeatrick 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 Hollifield is the chairman of the president of Phi Delta Epsilon Phi Corp. Their children are working or away at college. She 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.
Phele Clark Miller and Alan look forward to retirement in Me., where one of their children lives. Phle had painful shoulder operations for calcification—no fun.
Elise Williams Kelley and Bob's combined family of 5 children have graduated. We are 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 last summer. Their daughter Lori enters Pomona College in fall '77, as does Muriel Evans Shaw's son John.
The Shaw family (Mary and John) had a busy year: son Freddie 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 Cal. Fishing, diving in San Diego. We travelled to South America in June and July. I'm still teaching geography. We bought a house on the beach at Amelia Island, Fl.

48 Nancy Bean Harnett sent a dipping showing her christening an oil tanker, Atuag 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.

46 Bernie Teigen 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 Steve are building a new home in Baltimore and visiting their children in Denver.

Jean Mount Bussard's children all graduated from Harvard and are scattered from Calif. to Europe. Jean and Steve have a new job at dusk brought in for Rutgers and enjoys living back in Princeton.

Evelyn Isler Schwartzman and Gilbert are in So. Carolina having a great three-week visit with all their children and family a year ago while attending a conference in Italy and the British Isles as well as Yugoslavia. Budapest and Prague. She sees Polly Amerine who still teaches at the Cali. School of Fine Arts and is enjoying a house with view in the Berkeley Hills. Polly says Phyllis Banham Thelen had a one woman art show and participated in several others.

Richard Penfield Spence and family settle 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 school this year; oldest son, a high school junior.

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. Fre and Sandy are both at a university in Lensoville, Canada.

Charlotte McCormick Smith traveled to India via Britain this summer to join Bard who was a part-time resident of the hotel back in India. She is a part-time and is a perpetual auditor at Carleton where Bard is director of Asian studies. Their two youngest boys are in junior high.

Rita Wieg Lohbauer lives in Delray Beach, Fl., 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 at Columbia and is working for So. of Union. His brother 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 York 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 computers. There is too much 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 Milikin 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 Field. 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 Ivory Coast. Jim's attitude is great. We both have had malaria, they seem happy.

Edith Lewitt Mead revisited Egypt in April, having some disastrous experiences including a barge ride down the Nile for three weeks going down the east coast of Italy to Sicily. In Aug. all arrangements were made in one day for Lindsay's marriage to Tom O'Brien. Elaine Cohen Schwartz spent a weekend with her. We will be bearing more from Edie if we have a reunion in 1978.

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

Joanna (Joan) Ray Inches is on the ladies committee of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts doing flower arranging for opening events. She is now E.F. Hutton of the Board of Overseers.

Ashley Davidson Rolland's children were all home one weekend for the first time in five years. Pat does accounting for Ramada Inn, Schemecady, Ashley was home in 18 months in Alaska. Helen taught in an outdoor education program in Alaska. Their daughter, a musician with Street Life in San Francisco. Amy Dodge is at Greenw. Jr. High School where Peg teaches.

Nancy Head Bryant resigned as director of adult education at the Harvard Extension School 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. Her church job continues and she has 40 voice students and piano students. They had their usual Me. summer vacation.

Barbara Caplan Somers is working on her master's degree in counseling.
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Correspondent: Mrs. Fredric E. Shaw (Muriel Evans), 137 Manchester St., Nashua, N.H. 03060

Correspondent: Mrs. Peter Roland (Ashley Davidson), 79 Margaret Place, Lake Placid, N.Y. 12946
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 pupils that week from Norfolk to Baltimore. Ann remains busy with church work and Birthright, a pro-life organization. Dedi-
ated Norfolkians, the Griffins can't imagine putting down roots anywhere else, they are the "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 New College Community with these precocious little people." Her hus-

Margaret (Peg) Duffy Keller and husband Bob raise sheep and black Labs on a farm in Md.'s Eastern Shore. Bob runs a sheep dressing 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 and growing vegetables, flowers and herbs. A summer trip took the Kellers to Scotland for the grouse hunting 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 in a surgical floor at Cardinal Glennon Memorial Hospital for Children. Doris finds more to learn each day, as in working with children, says she is "always something new." Correspondent: Mrs. Frank W. Graham (Selby In-

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56 MARRIED: Anne Riley Cray to Lynnwood W. Stolet, Jane Greenwood Markels to Calvin Grant 3/28/77.
Jill Long Leibbach, our class attorney, sends thanks for helping 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 us all: in the class of 1931 sons of Anne Brownie Stout and Carla Strassmeny Wieder, class of '90 Sarah (Sally) Dawes Hauser's son and Marie Waterman Harris' daughter. "I think the above four reasons are not the only behaviors to keep an eye on to keep CC strong. If I've left anyone out, let me know."
Joaan 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 Hanafe moved to Raleigh, N.C. She has daughter Kate at Hampden-Sydney College and Northfield-Mt. Hermon School.
Barbara Hostage Baker and Bill live and work at Perkins School in Pa. Barb is register and active with the tennis programs. Bill teaches history and is newspaper advisor. Tom is in 9th grade and Cathy in 7th.
Marjorie Lovin Rose is PTA vice president, does lance market research, plays tennis and volunteers at Charity Thrift Shop. Her daughters are Nancy 8 and Cathy 5.
Prof. Munro Murphy enjoyed a visit with Barbara Givan Minower who was taking her daughter Kathy to Wheaton. Prudy's Pam is a sophomore at Wheaton.
Dr. Marian Lent 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 Morry's, something that as an undergrad I was denied.
Joye Bagley Rheingold explored Navajo country in the West with her husband and is building a new home.
Angela Arendt McKeeley accompanied a high school group to Archeo, France, for a month's stay with French families. Later the French students came here. Angie sees Elizabeth Crawford Meyer and Ken Angle and her family visited last summer. Ann Davidson Howard is in a doctoral program in/international relations at Clark U., where she has been since 1972. Those of us who attended the 25th reunion enjoyed a wonderful time and hope to see as many as possible at the 26th. 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 Killington 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 her school library this Fall. U. of N.C. Carol and her family now live in Lynchburg, Va. where husband Richard is a music faculty member at Randolph College. Three years ago Carol was one of three U.S. delegates to an international meeting of documentarians in Geneva, Switzerland. Carol worked 17 years as a documentarian in Yale's Sterling Library.
Correspondent: Mrs. William Morrison (Ann McCo), 7 Madison St., Belmont, Mass. 02178

80 Our 20th reunion will be held May 15-26, 1976. Those of us who attended the 25th reunion had a wonderful time and we hope to see as many as possible at the 20th. Suzanne (Sue) Ecker Waxenberg is reunion chairman.
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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. Cynthia is chairman of the Community Committee for Ethnics 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 West-East Center, an international educational institution. She has finished an M.A. in American history at the U. of Hawaii and every other day, Mary Davies Arnekeht moved to a new house in Dover, Mass. with husband Bob and two children

52 and niece of Elizabeth Hamilton Mueller '52.
Correspondent: Mrs. Chesler A. Braman Jr. (Sally Lane), Old Rock Lane, West Norwalk, Conn. 06880

20 MARRIED: Elizabeth Ciaffoni to Robert A. Corden 12/75.
Born: to David and Susan Rowe Bernard, Trevor Christian 7/21/76.
Joan Ades Grossman teaches English at the local Adjunct College. Susan is a junior at Harvard and is expected to graduate in the third grade. She and her family spent Christmas on Key Biscayne with Barbara (Bobsey) Flug Colin '61 and her family. Jim's Bar Mitzvah was in Apr.
Ellen Watson and Don is the same at Georgetown.
Joan Geldof Cohen bought a house in Framingham and continues programming at Gillett in S. 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 stalls to help support her daughter's horse programs in pony club and evening. 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 chairman of the undergraduate psychology department and also the editor of the Md. Psychological Ass. Newsletter. Her family visited the historic and scenic areas of Israel during the summer where the children started back-packing.
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 in 4H and 4C. The Payzants all camped in Glacier Park last summer where the children started back-packing.
Barbara Paust Hart joined me, Jean Chappell Sloan, as co-teacher and mothers group leader in the Concord Parent Toddler Parent Presbyterian. Barbara 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

39
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 Marie Carnahan, 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. Complete applications must be returned no later than March 15. Applicants need not be members of Phi Beta Kappa.

Anne Bluestein Mesiti 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—gourmet and natural—and has not only her own bread, ice cream, etc., but also her own wheat. M. Shelley Hodup published a book on Harpo'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 has the lofty title, Executive Manager of Merchandising Services. Alice Cotsworth Goltra, finally using her art history major, works as a part time curator and 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 Cuba, Wise, 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 nursery school where 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 Plesur phoned me from W. Germany (I) to say that she and her family traveled in the USA this summer. She loved visiting with Marilla (Bill) Goplit 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 fascinating from her perspective of Hispanic concerts to the myriad of ethnic restaurants and festivals, but she admits to missing New England's change of hall at Christmas.

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. She 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 with 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. As real estate agent she helped Joald with her various responsibilities of improving and running the Mt. Ascutney ski area and Ski Shop. Charlie 11 and Catherine 8 both enjoy VT. and ski well. The Giles use a cabin in Bar Harbor, Me. in summer and balance their country life with enjoyable intermittent visits to Boston just 2 1/2 hours away.

Ellen Greenspan Reiss, busy in state bureaucracy in Montgomery, VT., has been involved in 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 McNairy at a chamber music concert, and Sarah Hackett Giles for a luncheon visit.

Elizabeth Gorra Hatem and family enjoyed another summer of weekend camping and daily swimming. Lise 7 is in Brownies and ballet; Mark 4 attends Montessori school and fantasizes being a garbage man. 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

MARIED: Shirleyanne Hoe to J. Ming Chow; Claudia Levesque to Michael Bank 6/28/76. BORN: to Jay and Iris Chartoff Leonard, Emily Harriet 4/13/77; to Richard and Linda Carpenter Levit, Allison 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: Frederick 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 the "Creative Initiative Foundation" which is currently focusing on TV, sex and violence.

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

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

MICHIGAN: Allyson Cook Galland Martin took their first vacation without children for three weeks. A trip to Japan and San Francisco. Allyson attended the Nat'l Convention of Women's League for Conservative Judaism at the Concert 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 Levit "finally got around to having another baby" and has added Susie. Jennifer is 10. Linda graduated from Sarah Lawrence in 1974 and has been writing both fiction and occasional magazine articles. She has 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 wrote "How to Work for 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) Fleugelman Kahn, who worked as financial director for 6 months with Carol Bellamy, city council president candidate, sounded like an important woman. New Zealand: Pauline Noznick is now teaching an exchange program as a recipient of a Fulbright grant. On her way to India she stopped in Tahiti, Pauline taught social studies for 7 years at an Evanston, Ill. 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 Gillett House by Richardson, who was responsible for the New London train station.

OHIO: Polly Leonard Keener said "Dr." Susan Ma-
Barbara Chrous 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 for the 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 psychology.

Kathyrn 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 Trust.

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

Gina Imber Kruze 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 Perraudo 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 service College and is Director of the United Service Organization of Paris.

Janet Thompson Otto 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 Dierckss has an M.A. in rehabilitation counseling; she is a counselor at Second Genesis, a drug rehab. agency.

Janet Baun Clennan and family live in a home with 4 acres in N.J. She stays busy with Nichols 5 and Matthew 2. Jan and Jill are with Hinton Cosgrove and Tom and their new baby Victoria.

Correspondent: Mrs. J. J. Morgan III (Nancy Pierce), 202 West Church St., Farmville, N.C. 27938

MARRIED: discrepan flye to William Vaughn 6/23/77; Janis Elander to William Feber 3/26/76; Kathleen Doar to Alan Sinaiko 11/24/77; Catherine Thompson to Joel B. Otei 1/2/77; Pamela Brooks to Jean-Marc Perraudo 11/17/77; Mary-Jane Atwater to Christopher Heiman 11/17/77.

BORN: to Cynthia Howard Harrell and Michael, Rebecca Louise 3/7/77; to Kathryn Doar Clennan and Alan, Anna Dawn 9/26/76; to Sharon Cashman Tress and Brandon Patrick 9/5/77; to Janet Baun Clennan and Matthew, Michael Baun 11/25/74; to Christine Heiman Bakalar and John, Brook and Jessica 9/21/75; to Martha Jane Kieval and Michael, Jon, to: Alana Flamer Fodeman and Alan, Cydney Joy 6/25/75; to Laurie Schaffer Dusick, Evan Schaffer 11/19/76; to Dale Ross Wang and Peter, Jeffery Jonathan 10/18/76; to Gina Imber Kruze and Dan, Charlotte Ann 9/10/76.

Cynthia Howard Harrell'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. 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.

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

Heidolph 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 9/11/77; to Alan, Anna Doar 9/6/76; to Sharon Cashman Tress and David, Emily 9/10/76; to Gina Imber Kruze and Dan, Charlotte Ann 9/10/76.

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

Leslie Dahn Sundberg and husband met Wayne Nowlin at their freshman orientation. They married in a homemade guitar. Edward is with Norin Music Co. Recent guests at Leslie's home were Comrie Morhardt Montrouge and her fiancé Bernard.

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

Leslie Colton Northkopf has moved to Dallas where husband Colton is in the cardiaciology fellowship. Leslie has been lab supervisor doing biochemical research on collagen, was second author on two publications 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., 9/2/76.

Theo Miller and Daniel Fokker have moved to Paris where they are living in Brussels where Theo is working for Piper's East Europe Div. as sales manager, USSR. Martha-Lea has been improving both her French and her tenor voice. The Miller family are living in Brussels where Roy is working for Pfizer's United Service Organization of Paris.

Katie commutes to Boston from her home in Durham, N.C. Jon was recently appointed to a temporary research position with the Nat'l Marine Fisheries Service in Md.

Correspondents: Lynn M. Akschenenker, 149 Hubbard St., Concord, Mass. 01742; Anne W. Fenner, Avent Apt., 6-B, 354 E. 74th St., N.Y., N.Y. 10021; Jonathan Gold, 63 Treasure Rd., Narragansett, R.I. 02880

MARRIED: Patricia Ann Barber to Edward David Baun 11/17/76; Lauren Schossa to David Michael Otto 11/17/77; Deborah B. Zilly to George N. Woodworth 10/2/77.

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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 work, and take some Spanish lessons.

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Helen Haase Johnson '66, Chairman