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Connecticut College Alumni Magazine, Spring 1979

Connecticut College

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The Connecticut College Alumni Magazine

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Drawings: Pages 5, 31 and 40, Lee Astheimer '73. Opposite, 7 and 17, Royce Becker '80. Design: pages 35 and 41, Sarah Hargrove Harris '57.

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The Protean American Family

What seemed invincible and unquestionable in the 1950s has gone the way of bobby socks and saddle shoes. So, too, with the 1960s.

What is happening to the American family? How have the changes in American family life affected Connecticut College alumni? Often, lives are glanced at and labelled as one or another lifestyle. The fusion of the words life and style should be a clue to how deadly serious the matter of style is. Just as there are styles in hats and cars and dresses, so there are styles in birth control devices, cancer therapy and in our most personal allegiances and goals.

Social pressures about careers, marriage and parenthood are as relentless as the dictates of fashion and just as fickle. In the 1950s it was assumed that marriage followed college graduation, with the men entering careers and women becoming homemakers. But what seemed invincible and unquestionable in the 1950s has gone the way of bobby socks and saddle shoes. So, too, with the 1960s. Many couples who postponed having children or even vowed to remain childless are now part of a growing delayed baby boom. Our iron-clad assumptions about what families must be like seem to be traded in as often as our cars.

According to one of our contributors, it was social pariahdom in the 1950s not to be engaged by Easter of senior year. In the same vein, columnist Ellen Goodman has pointed out that "Until the 1970s, it was most often the employed mother who felt the harsh judgment of society: she was the one criticized and put down by both men and women, and especially by the mothers at home."

Without a firm idea of what is valuable and necessary in our lives, or how men and women and children can live together, the harsh judgment of society becomes as capricious and inflexible as fashions in neckties or hemlines. The rebellion against motherhood selected a new pariah: the housewife, who was made to feel less worthy than people who worked. The definition of work was too dogmatic to embrace people who cared for children without pay. Taking care of children for money was, conveniently, another matter. It is ironic that many professional couples depend on an entire caste of women who, on the whole, would prefer to be at home with their own children, but find themselves caring for other children out of economic necessity.

By the mid-70s, it was the woman with-out a career goal who was regarded as incomplete—sort of a modern parallel to primitive superstitions toward barren women. Another unreasonable image also began to take hold: the superwoman, who manages a competitive career, motherhood and a household simultaneously. The defini-tion of work is too dogmatic to embrace people who care for children without pay. Taking care of children for money was, conveniently, another matter. It is ironic that many professional couples depend on an entire caste of women who, on the whole, would prefer to be at home with their own children, but find themselves caring for other children out of economic necessity.

By the mid-70s, it was the woman with-
the Family: the Alumni Survey

1970 through 1976. The classes of 1919 through 1929 (20 percent of whom were single) and those of the 1930s (13 percent were single) could best be compared to their colleagues of the 1960s, 14 percent of whom were single.

Alumni of the 1970s put an end to the marriage boom, setting a pattern of their own. More than half of these alumni—52 percent—were single. The college's first coeducational class, 1973, was also the first class in the survey in which single people outnumbered married people.

The proportion of alumni who reported being divorced or separated was a startlingly small six percent. The percentage of divorces or separations rose slowly from the first graduating class to the class of 1969, then dropped off among the youngest alumni. Four percent of alumni from the first two decades were divorced or separated; six percent from the 1940s; eight percent from the 1950s; and three percent from the 1970s.

Girls and Boys

In contrast to the population as a whole, Connecticut alumni reported having a few more sons (4353) than daughters (4245). The number of children per family changed in an orderly fashion, gradually increasing from 1919 through 1958, then falling steadily throughout the 1960s and 1970s. The number of children per family, 0.9 for the class of 1919, rose to 1.9 for the class of 1930, 2.4 for the class of 1931 and reached 2.7 with the class of 1941. Family size continued to increase during the 1940s and 1950s, hitting 3.1 among members of the class of 1947 and staying near 3.0 throughout most of the 1950s. After reaching 3.1 with the class of 1958, the number of children per family began an uninterrupted decline, falling to 2.5 in the class of 1959, 2.0 in 1962, 1.4 in 1965 and finally, with the class of 1969, dipping below 1.0 to a figure of 0.8. This downward trend has continued into the 1970s, with the class of 1975 listing 0.2 children per family.

Caps and Gowns

As the number of children born to alumni has declined, there has been a tremendous jump in the proportion of alumni earning graduate degrees. Overall, graduate degrees were reported by one-third of alumni. However, the percentage leaped to one-half among members of the class of 1962—the first class since 1933 with only 2.0 children per family. About 53 percent of the class of 1966, 63 percent of the class of 1970 and 51 percent of the class of 1971 said they had received graduate degrees. These percentages have probably risen by now, because many alumni had degrees pending at the time of the survey.

In late 1978, the Career Counseling and Placement Office surveyed the last five graduating classes and found that these young alumni have reversed the traditional preferences in graduate study. The number of young alumni who chose professional education (business, law, medicine and social work) was nearly twice that electing graduate work in the arts and sciences. Programs in divinity, communication and theater were found to be as popular as study in library science—long a favorite among alumni.

By contrast, the 1976 alumni survey showed that 52 percent of all graduate degrees earned were master's degrees in the arts and sciences, nine percent were Ph.D.s, 15 percent were in education or teaching, and two percent were in a scattering of other fields. Twenty-two percent of the degrees reported in the survey were from professional schools—law, business, medicine and other health professions, social work, library science and the ministry.

Arts and Letters

Achievements in the fields of arts and letters were attained by nearly half of Connecticut's alumni. Nineteen percent had published articles or books and 14 percent had exhibited their work in art or craft shows. Another seven percent had appeared in professional music, dance or theater performances and two percent had composed music which had been published or performed.

Pros and Cons

About half of the people who returned their questionnaires wrote an answer to the question, "What is your reaction to Connecticut College today?" Eighty percent of these answers were favorable, including seven percent which made special mention of coeducation. Eleven percent replied that they disapproved of coeducation, and the remaining nine percent had other negative reactions.

A question about Connecticut College's commitment to the liberal arts evoked an answer on almost every questionnaire. The overwhelming majority—95 percent—answered yes to the question, "Do you believe that Connecticut College should continue its tradition of being a liberal arts college, especially in view of student interest in career opportunities?" Considering the large numbers of young alumni in graduate and professional programs, that confidence in liberal arts education was well-placed.

As sociologist Robert Hampton writes in this issue, society demands some stable family unit to exist if its heirs are to prosper. In less than two generations, ideas about the basic nature of the family have been turned literally upside down. What sort of family we end up with is now, perhaps more than ever before, a matter of conscious choice. Many of the articles in this issue are thoughtful reflections on how and why the author ended up as a "mother," a "41-year-old newlywed," an expert on "parenthood decisions," or born again with a linen closet.

In other articles, Barbara McCann Butterfield describes the tug of career ambitions and family obligations on an American woman in Asia, and Helen Rich Baldwin '71 serenely relates how, as a wife and the mother of two, she managed a successful career in business nearly 60 years ago. The pressures on the American family are discussed by assistant professor of sociology Robert Hampton. Since one can't very well consider families without getting around to children, Margaret Holmberg of the child development department writes about the importance of the first three years of life, and how parents nurture competent children.

Finally, to see what kind of family we are, the neighboring article takes a look at the results of the 1976 alumni survey.

—V.S. '73
A couple of weeks ago I arranged a linen closet in our apartment for the first time in my seven-year marriage. You cup your mouth in disbelief, but it's true.

You see, housekeeping has been pretty low on my list of priorities for the decade or so that I've been out on my own. When my husband and I were both newspaper reporters, we spent so much time working and running around that an old Jersey Journal might have been nearer our shower than a conventional bath towel. And when, at 29, I simultaneously had a baby and started dropping by Newark, New Jersey to pick up a law degree in my spare time, things went from bad to worse. Towels and facecloths shuttled from washer-dryer to wet backs and so on, never enjoying the dignity and quiet repose that a hallway closet provides. As the years passed, they took on the harried and threadbare look of homeless derelicts.

But last month, something occurred to me as I was puttering around at home. "You're 33 years old," I told myself. "And if you don't stop all this crazy business with the towels, your children will never step into a tub secure in the knowledge that if one towel is dunked by mistake, there's a closetful of others nearby." This reasoning so appealed to me that I spent a good half hour rounding up our linens and consolidating them on a closet shelf offering comforting proximity to sink and tub. When I finished, I realized that what I did had a lot to do with getting older and, curiously, adopting some values I thought I had done away with for good. Which brings me to the subject of this article, my mother.

Now, to understand my mother and her attitude toward towels, among other things, you have to know a few facts about my upbringing.

I was raised in an old stone house in eastern Connecticut presided over by a woman who was a curious mixture of benevolent despot and frustrated Ginger Rogers. When I was very little, her household was a model of cleanliness and order. She dusted and scrubbed like a woman possessed. She baked her own pastry daily. Although she couldn't whistle, as she worked she forced enough wind through her front teeth to make a rhythmic whheww sound that lasted through the bedmaking or other chore at hand, making me think that whistling was indispensable to efficient housework.

Although she had five children (including my twin sister and me), a big house, and a husband whose busy public life left little time for fathering, we had no regular baby sitter or cleaning helper. The only help I recall was an elderly, uniformed nurse who staged an occupation of our place on the rare occasions when my mother accompanied my father on business, and who thought enemas cured hyperactivity in children (the threat of them worked fine).

My mother's method of staying on her feet with no household help and not as much as a second car to use for errands—let alone tennis or analysis—was, I think, three-fold. She held on to her femininity, she was an innovative disciplinarian, and she used the force of her personality to make us believe that some of her opinions were truths etched in stone.

She combed her hair with a green emulsion called Cara Nome Wave Set which soldered the front section into a series of curves and bumps which I understood to be quite chic for its time. She anointed her earlobes with Lily of the Valley, which my sister and I thought was the finest of scents. And she ministered to her face at a flounced and glass-topped dressing table, invasion of which was an offense as serious as shooting a policeman is in New York.

Although we had two steep flights of uncarpeted stairs, she negotiated them at night wearing satin mules with two-inch heels. And never did she wear anything but the flimsiest of nighties, despite the fact that you had to run in place to stay warm in our house in February. At bedtime and early in the morning, her outfit made her look as though she thought Fred Astaire would sweep her off her feet at any moment. In fact, one morning we were awakened at dawn by a plunking sound and went downstairs to find her sitting dejectedly at the grand piano in her dressing room, invasion of which was an offense as serious as shooting a policeman.

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give me a lift on a 100-degree day, in spite of my semiphoring and nearly hurling myself under the wheels. She wasn't malicious; she just couldn't see me.

What's even more amazing is that although she has a perfect figure for slacks, I never saw her wearing trousers or shorts of any kind. She claims that when they were newlyweds, my father told her that ladies wear skirts, and that was that. To this day she does housework turned out in a skirt, girdle, stockings and shoes with heels.

Her penal system operated as the psychological equivalent of the Star Chamber and the rack and thumbscrew. At a very early age, you realized that your position as a kid in the household carried with it the moral responsibility for all of your misdeeds. Negligence was treated as severely as those crimes of which malicious aforethought is an element. The dropping, whining, screaming and spilling offenses that are petty misdemeanors in my house today, my mother treated as the warning signs of a miscreant adult life. It's not that she struck anybody. She just reminded you repeatedly that you were deliberately driving her nuts and ruining everybody else's life as well.

It has taken me years to divest myself of some of the truths she instilled in me, but I admit I find myself holding on to a few of them to this day. For a person whose politics were liberal and whose conversation was devoid of ethnic or religious prejudice, she was unshakeably single-minded on certain subjects. A few examples:

**Chewing gum:** Gum is evil and disgusting. Besides rotting your teeth and dislocating your jaw, it brands you as a lowbrow of the worst kind. I left globs of it at the entrance to our driveway, afraid to set foot on our property without disposing of it.

**Pigeon toes:** Toeing in is the mark of a finicky, sickly person who most likely won't amount to much later in life. A little neighbor girl my age was so afflicted. I haven't seen her in years, and wonder if she is confined to a Home for the Pigeon-Toed.

**Cotton Candy and Meatloaf:** Cotton candy is an emetic. Persons foolish enough to be taken in by boardwalk vendors will die vomiting within minutes of ingestion. Meatloaf should never be ordered in a restaurant because it is constructed of spoiled meat and other scraps that cause ptomaine poisoning. Before marijuana became popular as a sign of rebellion, my twin sister ordered meatloaf in a fit of defiance and got her just desserts about four hours later. My mother nodded in solemn vindication.

**Tap-dancing:** Ballet dancing is elegant and graceful, but tap-dancing is for nitwits who have nothing better to do. I was packed off to the Moose Lodge to be readied for the Joffrey by Miss Idella, all the time wishing that my shoes went clackety-clack instead of swoosh. In desperation I sneaked away to the cobbler's and had half-moon cleats put on my school shoes, but my secret clackety-clacked its way into my mother's consciousness very quickly.

**Public Bathrooms:** Avoid public restrooms if at all possible, but if you must use one while travelling, create a sterile field by draping the stall with toilet tissue, and don't sit down. The places we used looked like lower Broadway after a parade for the astronauts.

Finally, my mother's towels sort of symbolized her way of life. In a house with five kids and one bathroom, she not only kept a meticulous linen closet, but she also washed, bleached, ironed and arranged with the precision of a Bloomingdale's window dresser a display of linen handtowels monogrammed with the letter S for Sullivan, her maiden name. Now all of this was very nice, except that she hung them over the bath towels on the inside tub rack, where the shower was. That meant that to take a shower, you had to remove from the theater of dampness the three Sullivan towels and remember to replace them afterwards. No wonder we preferred baths to showers!

The Sullivan towels were part and parcel of that well-kept household. They added a touch of elegance, however irksome to the showerers. And woe be to anyone who messed them up!

You can imagine how delightedly my mother contemplated my apartment before I was born again with the linen closet last month.

She has arrived on the train from Connecticut with a meticulously packed suitcase containing sheer nighties, satin bedroom slippers pre dusted with talc, and extra skirts, all smelling of perfume. As the evening has worn on, she has requested a clean towel and facecloth in a hopeful and apologetic way.

Yet she hasn't criticized the way I live. She has been supportive and proud of me in every decision I've made. I remember now it was she who made me read J.D. Salinger, Harry Golden, Thurber, Benchley, and Gay Talese. She dragged me to see travelogues in Hartford after
my father died and we had no money to travel. When she was a kid, she rode past Connecticut College in a trolley car and resolved that even though she couldn't afford to go, she'd have a daughter who would. Information she supplied to the Norwich Bulletin after I graduated from law school resulted in an article which stopped just short of naming me attorney general of New York.

At 33, I think I understand and appreciate her a little bit better than I did when I was 3 or even 23. And it's taken me this long to realize that with all of my criticizing and poking fun and saying I'll-be-damed-if-I'm-going-to-do this or that as she did, I'm more like her than I thought. I don't comb my hair with Cara Nome, I don't wear satin mules, I don't intend to raise five kids by myself or any other way, and I am not one-half as strict a disciplinarian as she was. But I just got my act together with the linens, I'm beginning to get a funny nesting feeling that will eventually result in having an attractive and well-appointed household, and the other day I heard myself telling my daughter that chewing gum decays your teeth and looks goofy.

I also know that some day Elizabeth Koshetz will sit down at a typewriter to have a field day about her mother. I'm sure she'll have plenty of things to write about, but right now I'm blissfully ignorant of what they'll be.

What's Newsweek?

Running Newsweek's Paris bureau didn't leave enough psychic energy to keep a houseplant alive.

BY ELIZABETH PEER JANSSON '57

I never meant to have a career. Women didn't back in the benighted 1950s—or at least none that I knew. Like most of my Connecticut classmates, I had been lovingly and expansively groomed to make a good match; a college education was the finishing grace for the years of lessons in ballroom dancing, tennis, piano, deportment, cooking, and hiding one's unseemly intelligence from the young men at Harvard and Yale whom my parents viewed as prime son-in-law fodder. It wasn't their fault—my parents' or the beau's. There just weren't any other visible options in a system I was too unimaginative to buck. Or even question. As my father, the surgeon, likes to remind me: "A husband is a woman's best meal ticket."

It was social pariahdom in those days not to be engaged by Easter of senior year, so I duly acquired a charming Yale '55 fiance. We broke up the summer after graduation. At loose ends, I made an abortive pass at a Master's in Drama (a passion fired at Connecticut and one which my family shudderingly declined to finance), ran out of money, shuffled to a New York employment agency, was asked if I'd like to be a copy girl at Newsweek, and unblushingly yawned, "What's Newsweek?" Twenty years later, I'm still there. There's a modest shelf of journalism awards to suggest the time wasn't wasted, and a sense of astonishment that this career, as it's called, happened at all. When I wandered aimlessly in the door back in 1958, it was to kill a couple of years while I shopped around for a husband who could offer me a less predictable future than the Short Hills Junior League.

The point is, there was no conscious choice involved. Neither in the unexpectedly serious productivity that working ignited (I had never been a serious student) nor in remaining single until the advanced age of 41, which is to say thirteen months ago. I had no goals back in 1958, only an assumption of marriage that seemed to clash with a lust for adventure. The safe path—that broker-husband who'd take care of me—was something I kept putting off until tomorrow. Today was rising to challenge. Today was being nabbed by the cops for hiding under a desk in 1960 to eavesdrop on CAB inspectors analysing the worst mid-air collision in history. Today was finding out how tugboat captains and tycoons worked and played—a kind of prying no lady could then get away with. Today was discovering that my flair for reporting had inspired a Newsweek editor to kick doors down and cajole for me a taboo-to-women writing tryout in 1961. To everyone's surprise—most of all mine—the tryout succeeded. By 1964, I was in Paris as a correspondent. You're The First Woman Newsweek Ever Sent Abroad, the editor pointed out, when I inquired why my promotion included no raise. "What do you mean you want more money? You, a woman? Isn't the honor enough?"

I do not here, in these pages, wish to
flog the theme of how closed most professions were to women before the 1970s. Men made the rules. I accepted them, and felt lucky to have squeezed into their club through the service door, half-pay and no-future or not. What did I need with a future? I was going to get married some day. During those five fascinating, hyperthyroid years in Europe I covered everything from the byzantine maneuverings of Liechtenstein holding companies to the bedrock human grit of why sculptor Alberto Giacometti always slept with the light on. (He was terrified of the dark.) There was the monetary crisis, General de Gaulle's 1968 student crisis, and the truffle crisis. I wrote about eurodollars one day and urinologists the next. I was often exhausted, but always exhilarated.

Four rollercoaster years in Newsweek's Washington bureau included a stunning epiphany at the 1972 Democratic Convention, where I bumped into a college acquaintance. Now you must understand that for the preceding 15 years friends had been asking themselves—and sometimes me—"Whatever is wrong with Liz? She's not really ugly, nice legs at least, so why isn't she married?" On that humid July day in Miami, it all turned loonily around. The Conn '57 alumna; clearly high on Women's Lib, hurled herself on me and cried, "How did you ever know? How did you know not to get married? I'm leaving Cecil to Realize Myself." The answer is (A) she's a silly nit and (B) I didn't know anything at all. Along the way there had been lovers galore, a comfortable queue of suitable suitors and a couple of men I truly adored. I didn't bag either. Each married a less threatening woman. To say that the defection of Andre or Eric kept me happily plugging away at my trade may sound ludicrous, but it's true. And among the many interesting questions the confession raises is why did this successful lady journalist feel she had to abandon her career in order to marry? Why not have both?

Because a spouse who buckets around on campaign planes is so hard on marriages that the divorce rate among my male colleagues is legendary. If there is a worthwhile man who would have put up with it from me, I never met him. If there is a lady correspondent in the news business who is well married, I haven't met her either. That was the pricetag for all those glorious adventures: camping with the Somali guerillas in the Ogaden, donning a scuba tank in the Virgin Islands to report a NASA project on living under water, conning a job as a movie extra to interview Taylor and Burton when reporters were barred from their presence, learning to dodge tear gas and bullets, travelling to Djibouti and the up-country of the Amazon, to Russia and Algeria and Haiti and the Arctic Circle.

In my last assignment as Paris bureau chief, I left the office most nights at 10:30, with a briefcase full of homework. So did my predecessor; the difference is that his wife had a pot of boeuf bourguignon warm on the back of the stove. For a woman, for this woman, it had to be a loner's life. The job was challenging and important and I'm glad I did it, but there wasn't enough psychic energy left to keep a houseplant alive. I'd turned down a promotion to senior editor three years earlier for similar reasons, and Paris made them seem more compelling still. It's going to be a long time before we have a generation of men willing to accept, from women, the kind of neglect wives have been accepting for millennia. Now I'm back in New York, married to an architect who'd like us to be sailboat bums for a while. My work—writing long feature stories—demands less travel. But there is still the problem of nights and weekends at the typewriter, which John doesn't exactly relish. I wanted to change my life. In part because of the man—who is rare—and in part to seek more balance, less workaholism. To be more rooted, less a gypsy. It isn't easy. We quarrel about who does the marketing, and I sometimes feel quite abused. So does he, by my addiction to work. So far we're managing to muddle along, which is rich and yeasty and quite good enough.
I have been asked to tell of my experiences in business while married and having two children. I began my career in the summer of 1921. Over half a century ago, it was said that married women should stay in the home as housekeepers and mothers. Although many were capable of handling executive positions in industry and the professions, the opportunities were few. Even back then, however, some women chose to combine marriage, motherhood and a career. I was one of these.

I was a member of the third class at Connecticut College. As the college was then new, it had not yet developed the facilities and personnel for the teaching of advanced nutrition and the chemistry of foods. This had become my objective for a career. Since Teacher's College at Columbia University had such facilities, headed by Dr. Mary Swartz Rose, the leading nutrition authority at that time, I decided to take advantage of the training there. I disliked leaving my friends and professors and the fun and excitement of initiating Connecticut College traditions. But I stuck to my decision.

After graduation from Teacher's College I obtained an American Red Cross Nutrition Service Instructor Certificate. Recommended by Dr. Rose, I accepted a summer position with the Public Health Nursing Association in the Bronx. At the end of the summer the Borden Company asked me to come for an interview regarding a position as nutritionist. Again Dr. Rose recommended me and I was accepted.

After six months as the nutritionist in the baby welfare department, I was appointed to organize and direct my own nutrition department. We began with a nutritionist, a secretary and filing clerk but soon branched out with three nutritionists working in several cities. Their educational, nutrition and health programs were aimed at teachers, school children, PTA groups and health associations. The information they gathered was to form the basis for the company's literature, advertising and sales programs.

As it was impossible to send a nutritionist to every city and town in the United States, a new method of reaching people—literature by mail—was devised. A Nutrition and Health textbook for teachers, featuring twelve lessons on food, health habits and milk recipes, was written. Several books were written for mothers, including Keeping Your Child Fit and Menus for Little People. Children were not neglected, either. My children's book, Milkarpie Magic, was enthusiastically received. Hundreds of thousands of these books were requested and sent to teachers, health organizations and mothers all over the country.

In order to offer our customers tried and proven recipes using our products, we installed an experimental kitchen and hired a home economist and a practical homemaker.

About this time, radio was becoming popular and I was asked to broadcast over several radio stations. My Milkarpie Magic stories for children were broadcast over WJZ; Magic Cookery programs were heard on WEAF; and WNEW carried Child Nutrition, a program I did with New York City's health commissioner, Dr. Shirley Wynn.

I mention these varied methods of advancing interest in nutrition to show the support given the nutrition department by health organizations as well as by Borden's advertising and sales departments. No questions were asked, back in those pioneer days, regarding my capabilities as a woman director of a major department in a large corporation.

During this time, I became nutrition editor of Junior Home magazine, now known as Highlights for Children. I collaborated with Drs. Samuel J. Crumbine and James A. Tobey on their book, The Most Nearly Perfect Food, and wrote for American Food Journal, Mother's Journal, Modern Hospital, and many other magazines.

A year after starting my work at the Borden Company, I became engaged to be married. My husband, Irving, was an industrial sales engineer. When I informed our sales vice president, he smiled approvingly and said, "Great, of course you will stay on with us." This man was far ahead of his time, and would be endorsed by today's women who are fighting for equal rights.

On my next trip home I told my family of my plans to keep on with my work after marriage. My mother readily approved and so did my sister who had continued successfully in business after marriage. But my father was not so pleased with my
plans. He called me into the study, and after a few introductory words about a woman's place being in the home, he abruptly said, "Can't Irv support you?" Of course that was the way many thought, back in those days in 1922—but I excused him.

My friends had mixed feelings about my combined activities but most of them were favorable. Some felt that I was missing social affairs and contacts but the contrary was true. My husband and I both enjoyed a full life with many friends at home, at work, and all over the world.

Three years after the nutrition department was initiated and progressing nicely, I again went to our sales vice president and this time told him that I was pregnant. Once more he smiled. "Just the other evening," he said, "Virginia and I were wondering why you and Irv didn't start a family. To say that you are a mother will add much to our nutrition program."

I kept working after my baby daughter arrived. Of course it took more planning to handle the added responsibilities but they were successfully accomplished.

Four years later our son was born, and I continued my work as before. When my daughter was five years old and going to school, I decided to end my career at Borden's and give more time to my family and writing. I did, however, agree to the management's request that I remain as a consultant two afternoons a week. I kept on with my Junior Home magazine page and continued to write for other periodicals.

Let me say here that I would not have gained my objectives without the broad-minded attitude of company officials towards a woman in business, competent help in the home, and an understanding and cooperative husband. Many young women today have the same goals that I had half a century ago. I am sure that you will find it more common now for women to combine marriage, motherhood and a career. Good luck.

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**A Baby? ... Maybe**

The executive director of the National Council on Science and Health had a few qualms about becoming a parent.

**BY ELIZABETH MURPHY WHELAN '65**

During the early years of our marriage, my husband and I approached parenthood the way many intelligent, educated, career-oriented couples do today: we ignored it.

The subject did come up occasionally, usually by accident and often initiated by would-be grandparents. But as my 30th birthday drew nearer, I began to experience increasing pressure from all sides. "We really must talk about the baby issue sometime soon—maybe this weekend," I would say to my husband. He would enthusiastically agree. But somehow the weekend would come and go without the subject ever putting in an appearance.

For both of us the "baby issue" was an unexpectedly difficult topic to discuss. We weren't used to being indecisive. When faced with other of the usual sorts of decisions couples must make, we proceeded straightforwardly. We collected the necessary information and evaluated it. I said what I thought. He said what he thought. We discussed it, decided, and acted. It was quite simple. Why, then, the quandary about parenthood?

One of our main problems was that after a couple of years together, it occurred to us that we were happy the way we were. We enjoyed our work, even when it meant long hours. Would a baby fit into our way of life? Could we afford a child? Was I willing to turn the main focus of my attention away from my career? And most important, were we parent types? Did we like children?

Well, that depends. Sometimes riding home on the Fifth Avenue bus I would see the most gorgeous children sitting with their carefully groomed mothers. Very polite (to the casual eye) and impeccably dressed, they were the sort of
children you see in a Saks Fifth Avenue catalog, and if I could have I might have ordered one.

I am an organized, plan-ahead type of person. The thought of undertaking a project of such immense proportions as parenthood, with no reasonable means of predicting the outcome, left both my husband and me dismayed. I tried to gather facts. I read books—but they all assumed I was at least pregnant, if not already a mother. I talked to people, and most of them implied that something was wrong with me for questioning such a well-established institution. Finally, in desperation I called Planned Parenthood.

"I wonder if you could help us," I ventured. "My husband and I are inter-

"No, no. You see, we have a problem. We . . ."

"Oh. You mean an abortion. We can refer you to . . ."

"No, wait! We would like some coun-

"Oh," Pause. "I see." Longer pause. "That's not our business here. Perhaps you should see a psychiatrist."

I couldn't accept that as a solution. In-


I found that medical journals and psychological texts offered next to noth-

...
factors that only wife and husband can determine. But for the undecided, I offer a few tips that may resolve the most common conflicts.

Don't let pressures influence your decision. Relatives and friends who are "concerned" that you are not reproducing on schedule can be given polite explanations of your feelings of uncertainty about parenthood (or less polite reminders that it is none of their business). Cultural lobbyists are another matter. Escaping the traditional pro-baby forces is as difficult as trying to ignore the anti-parenthood advocates who warn of overpopulation (and who insist parenthood is a drag anyway).

A third type of pressure is imposed by the biological limits on reproduction. If you find yourself ready to raise a child just when your body ceases getting ready to conceive one, there is always adoption, whether in marriage or as a single parent.

Sort out real concerns from smoke screens. Career, lifestyle factors and doubts about parenting ability may be authentic concerns, or they may be cover-ups for more serious qualms about having children. Such anxieties may range anywhere from hostility toward a spouse to a miserable childhood experience of one's own to a possible fear of childbirth. Ask yourselves if you'd still be undecided if your life circumstances were very different, say if you suddenly became very wealthy. By doing so you may be able to separate deep psychological conflicts ("I do not like children" or "I am too insecure in my marriage to invite children") from logistical problems ("We can't afford a baby now"... "Having a child would require us to move to a larger apartment"... "There is no way I could keep my job and have a baby, too.").

If logistics are a concern, make a realistic evaluation. Study your professional and social calendar for the past two weeks and think about what modifications would have been necessary if you had a child. Be honest about how you feel about rearranging your lifestyle. Don't expect miraculous new forms of cooperation from a husband who has always left all domestic matters for you to handle.

Think "person," not "baby." The concept of baby may discourage couples who envision parenthood as an endless sequence of bottles and diapers, or encourage people charmed by the image of an angelic cherub but horrified when considering the continuous responsibility for someone who will be an infant, a toddler, a school-age child, and a young adult. On the other hand, you can't entirely gauge your parenthood potential from your reaction to other people's children. Many parents say that before their own children were born they saw parenthood in a totally different, generally negative, light.

Don't panic. Don't make a decision about children in a crisis atmosphere, but don't let a moratorium degenerate into a complete avoidance of the subject either. If you make a positive decision to remain childless, rather than simply drifting into it, you're far less likely to encounter regrets later on.

Keep the lines of communication open. This is probably the most important guideline of all. When partners totally disagree about whether to have a child, the solution may lie with the person who wants the child. Ultimately that person will have to ask which is more important, the relationship or having a child.

For my husband and me, the answer to the question of "A Baby?... Maybe" was yes. It finally occurred to me that although my research made me better understand the nature of the question I was dealing with, I had all the facts I could get. I had to answer the question, not as a scientist, but as a woman: I simply wanted to have a baby.

Even after making up my mind, I was not absolutely sure the decision was either firm, or "right," for me. I continued to have second thoughts. I drifted from being 51 percent against having a child to being only 49 percent against it. The balance was precarious.

I found it disturbing that it was I, not we, who made the decision. I had been convinced that if we were to have a child, my husband should be as eager as I was about this most shared of all undertakings. But he was still very hesitant. It is a fact of life that some men do have to be nudged into parenthood.

Why did I decide to have a child? Some of the reasons considered "wrong" by parenthood planning groups began to look "right" to me.

"We're having a baby to give me something to do," admits one "wrongreason" mother. I was not exactly looking for something to do, but it did occur to me that I might like something different to do, something that might add a whole new dimension to my life. I knew that having a child would mean I'd have less time for the professional work from which I derived so much satisfaction. But in return, I'd be gaining a whole new vantage point, experiencing emotions, activities, pains and pleasures which I would not otherwise know.

"We're having a baby to take care of us when we're old." Now that is a dumb reason, but on the other hand, I will admit that part of my decision to have a child was the result of some anxiety—normal, healthy anxiety—about the future. I have always enjoyed family life. I began to wonder with whom I'd spend holidays thirty years from now. Who, besides my husband, could I consider as "my family" when I was sixty? Having another human being in my life, another person for whom I could care and who would care for me did appeal to me.

Another "unacceptable" reason motivated me toward motherhood: "We're having a baby because everyone else is having one." No, my desire was not to conform or do what was expected. But I
did grow to feel that parenthood is a basic human undertaking, one that most people, either by choice or chance, do experience. There were times in our childfree existence when I felt we were too much in our private world, out of touch with some basic human problems and pleasures.

Why did I decide to have a baby? I've pondered that question as I've stared down at the sleeping bundle we call Christine. After digesting all the facts and going through a myriad of intellectual exercises, I realized that, for once in my life, I couldn't have all the answers before I committed myself. I could not know what the future would bring. In deciding to have a baby, I closed my eyes, drew a deep breath and took a leap of faith.

Unworthy Desires

Choosing to stay home with her four children has incurred pious horror, pity, sympathy and criticism from others.

BY CHRISTINA DOWNS DONDERO '69

“Do you work?”

“Yes,” I reply with a smile, “I'm a mother.” Most people are surprised to the point of saying nothing or murmur a lame “That’s nice.” But the unspoken question—once it was even asked me by a woman pediatrician—is “But what do you do?”

Why should I have to justify being a mother, wanting four children, and wanting to stay home with them while they are young? Why do women pity me because I am not free to go out and fulfill myself? Why do they believe the monotony of a daily job is more fulfilling or important than shaping the lives of their children? Whom do they entrust with bringing up their children during their formative years? A sitter? The television?

One of the supposed goals of the women’s movement is to free each woman to do what she really wants. Curiously, however, wanting to be a mother and homemaker has become an unworthy desire, not as valuable as work or a profession. One must somehow be less intelligent, less creative to simply “stay home.”

I respect, but don't empathize with, people who have chosen not to have children. Yet I find them judging me because I have. Perhaps this is because many people still do not perceive having children as a conscious, positive act. We elected to have a family, as a glance at the two Asian faces among our four will attest. In answer to “How many children do you have?”; “Four” elicits pious horror from ZPG advocates, pity and sympathy from harassed mothers. In Asia, the reaction was simply, “You must love children.” That is our reason.

In Asia I was considered privileged because I had the choice of staying home with our children, as most women there did not. In this country many mothers who do not have to work for financial reasons do so to pursue careers, to express themselves. They cannot understand my desire to be a mother to my own children. One person told me she loves children and works as a teacher, while her own two small children stay with a babysitter.

A career woman recently asked me to work as a sewing instructor at her boutique. I thanked her but said that I had two preschoolers and preferred not to work right now. “Oh, that’s no problem. Just get a babysitter or put them in a daycare program. I have two preschoolers myself.” When I tried to explain that I didn’t want to farm my children out, she couldn’t understand. Why would I pass up such an opportunity? Another well-meaning person even tried to tell me I was depriving my children by not allowing them to go to nursery school. She said she had put her eighteen-month-old daughter in school and it had done both of them a world of good. Perhaps so.

Why are women so eager to get into the job market? Can they really believe most working men are fulfilled? There are so many elevating activities to be pursued away from the office or place of work that there is not time for them all. I have studied languages, done crafts, taught informal classes, and read. Being a mother and homemaker is not stifling to the intellect unless you make no effort.

The idea that any unqualified person can look after children must be changed. Business or professional success is revered while the family is considered second-rate. Women who accept these untested, and I would suggest, shallow notions find themselves in the position of working for fulfillment or prestige while raising a family as best they can. As more women leave home, more men are staying home to be with their children. Instead of finding “homemaking” dreary and imprisoning, as many women seem to, these men find it interesting and rewarding.

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Childhood is not an easy time, especially now with increased social pressures and changing values. Even in elementary schools, children are subject to numerous pressures from their peers: to watch TV, idolize stars, use foul language, go to the movies. In their natural desire to conform, it is hard for children to withstand such pressures. "We want to go back to Malaysia," our eight- and nine-year-old daughters say, "where the children are nice and don't use bad words all the time."

Raising children is perhaps harder than ever. Parents are no longer able to depend on extended families and small supportive communities. The home must provide the security and values which society no longer promotes. As children grow up, the home influence lessens and outside factors begin to dominate. That will come soon enough. I remember when our oldest child first brought home ideas, songs, thoughts, that she had learned and observed at friends' homes. For the first time I did not know and understand everything she was saying and talking about. For the first time there was an outside influence I had no control over, unthreatening though it was. As they get older, their friends and school play major roles, yet the home is still crucial in determining their values, their ability to cope with the world and themselves. Given a secure, supportive family they are much better able to cope with the problems they will encounter.

As a mother and father, we give our children a sense of belonging that is critical to their feelings about themselves. If others do not show love and respect for them, they cannot respect themselves. Because we enjoy being with our children, teaching them as we pursue our own interests, they derive a special feeling of participation and love. Our children love to bake bread with me, shaping their own loaves in original ways. They love to sew when I am sewing, and when I learned to card and spin they enthusiastically joined me. I help them carry out their creative ideas with puppet shows and plays. I am fortunate in being able to practice music with each child and take them to their lessons, luxuries that working women do not have time for. Our children love to garden and cook with their father, happily chatting with him about what they are doing.

As the societal roles of men and women change, there have been positive changes in the home. Mother is no longer the only parent. Many fathers are active in raising their children, becoming more involved with their children at earlier ages. When fathers participate in child-rearing, the role of mothers is appreciated rather than taken for granted. It requires great patience, understanding and love to be with children constantly. Fathers can better appreciate this when they spend more time with their small children. Even in our family, where the father is the sole breadwinner, he also does most of the cooking and shopping, and helps with the housework. The children see him playing an active part in our home life, as well as giving me support and encouragement.

With the trend toward smaller families, people are surprised that we wanted four children, which only a generation ago was not uncommon. We feel that children in a larger family learn to relate to people of all ages, as we saw in extended families in Asia, rather than to just their peer groups. Four children are not four times harder to raise than one—in certain ways, raising four may be easier. The older children take responsibility for the younger ones and can be very helpful. Once I was traveling by plane alone with our four children, then aged one, two, five, and six. A mother sitting behind me with one five-year-old expressed amazement that I would attempt such a trip. But after watching the older children help the two-year-old with her meal and entertain her while I took care of the baby, she admitted that she had been busier with her one child than I had with all four.

Children with several brothers and sisters learn to appreciate and play happily with others who may not be the same age. They learn to share and realize there is something beyond themselves. They learn that everyone must help with the work.

Because we have had to travel extensively, the children have had to rely on each other for companionship. Having two adopted children has enriched our family. Travelling in various parts of the world, we always attract attention; rarely has it been unfavorable. People are curious and intrigued with our children and often say how lucky we are. A young woman in Lisbon understood when she stopped us on the street and said in halting English, "You must be very... happy!"
The First Three Years

How critical are they to a child's future development?

BY MARGARET C. HOLMBERG
Assistant Professor of Child Development

The vast capabilities of babies and toddlers have been recognized only recently. Those who study children now know that the cognitive and social development previously thought to begin during first grade is well under way at birth. Along with our discovery of how responsive, active and capable babies are, we have come to think that the first three years are critical and have lasting implications for the developing child. In this article I will explore some of the things we know babies and toddlers can do. I will stress the social capabilities of young children for two reasons: because less attention has been given to the social aspects of young children's experiences and because these social experiences have led theorists to suggest that the earlier years are critical to later development. But are the first three years any more critical than other years?

I ask my students in their study of infancy to argue or defend a statement from William James' Principles of Psychology, written in 1890. James wrote that "The baby, assailed by eyes, ears, nose, skin, and entrails all at once, feels it all as one great booming, buzzing confusion." I am surprised and disappointed if students choose to defend the statement, because as psychologists now know—and mothers have always been fairly sure of—babies even at birth get themselves organized rapidly and actively select from the booming, buzzing confusion what to react to. How do babies do this? Even before birth infants are using the sensory equipment they will need to survive after birth. The fetus is sensitive to light, to sounds, to changes in temperature, and has been sucking his thumb for a couple of months. At birth the sensory system is in ready, working order. Newborns see, are awake and alert immediately after birth. They see best whatever is seven to eight inches away. That, incidentally, is about the distance the mother's face is from the baby when the baby is cradled in her arms. Faces are interesting and preferred stimuli throughout early infancy because of their high color contrasts (particularly the eyes), their varied contours, and perhaps because they have moving parts. By around three months infants can select mother's face from other adults. Newborns hear quite well, too, even better than they see. There is some evidence that they pace their body movements to the tempo of speech they hear. At about two months the baby responds to mother's voice differently from other voices. Babies quickly teach their mothers how to feed them, what angle or position or amount is just right.

Another way babies organize their world and limit the amount of what might be called buzzing confusion is to sleep. Babies can be actively asleep or quietly asleep. Newborns sleep in the active state far more than the quiet state, but by three months quiet sleep is double the active sleep. Why the great amount of active sleep in early infancy? The active sleep may provide a self-stimulation mechanism which readies the infant for future external stimulation from mother or self.

Just as there are different ways of being asleep, so there are different ways of being awake. Babies can be alert and quiet, alert and active, or crying. The successful mother is one who "reads" accurately the state of her baby and provides the "right" amount of stimulation for the "right" amount of time. The baby is the one who determines what is "right." A quiet or crying baby is not apt to enjoy an active game of horsie or peek-a-boo. A better method to soothe crying babies is to pick them up or rock them, bring them to a quiet, alert state, talk softly until they become responsive, and then begin the active game.

At birth, and for a good portion of the first year, babies are quite dependent on others to survive, largely due to their inability to move themselves. Nevertheless, babies have many skills to bring others to them. Crying is certainly one response that insures help will come. Smiling and laughing are other early skills babies use to keep adults near them. Parents' smiling and laughing increase the babies' use of these acts. Gazing also keeps adults at attending. Babies stop looking to signal they have had enough—enough game playing with mother or enough looking at colorful moving mobiles or toys.

During the first half year of life, babies identify their mothers (and presumably their fathers) but it is not until the end of their first year that they demonstrate preferences for their parents over unfamiliar adults. To show their preferences they
will try to stay close to them in unfamiliar conditions or cry when parents leave them in unfamiliar surroundings. This preferential behavior signals that the baby discriminates parents from other people and is able to identify a place where "I am" but "where mommy is not." This is followed by the question, "now what do I do?" From 12 to 15 months the baby doesn't have the answer and, therefore, may cry. By the end of the second year children seem to answer the question and adapt to the new situation by playing with the available toys or interacting with the unfamiliar person until Mother returns. Even at the end of the first year adaptation to the unfamiliar is possible, depending on the behavior of the unfamiliar persons. The more they act like mother, the quicker children respond to them.

At the same age that children cry when their mothers leave, they themselves take off and leave their mothers—at their own initiation and without protest. This coincides with the time they are able to locomote independently. Babies struggle to get to a toy under the chair, to turn the knobs on the record player, to pull magazines off a table. This self-directed exploration comes after the baby can smoothly reach and grasp objects and knows several properties of toys—if moved they can be followed, if dropped they can be looked for, if hidden they can be found. Now children don't have to wait for toys to be given to explore. They can go after them. If permitted, young children discover other ways of getting what they want. Babies are good problem solvers if not restricted. Watch an infant practice turning over to see the effort and frustration that goes into accomplishing the feat. The same effort goes into the toddler's climbing down stairs. Just getting into position is a time consuming task.

Becoming mobile signals a different relationship with Mom and Dad, too. Activity so long awaited now sometimes gets curtailed. Objects sometimes get taken away. And no is a word frequently heard. The onset of walking signals dramatic changes in both child and mother.

The child's major effort during the second year is directed at learning to talk. This is done with an amazing amount of orderliness and precision. Toddlers have been hearing language for more than a year, and during the second year they understand most of what they hear. They have been hearing a special language, however—one in which intonation is exaggerated, pitch is high, and repetition is frequent. Babies and toddlers imitate sounds they hear, but far more frequently mothers imitate babies' sounds. When toddlers imitate they initially select only important words to reproduce—names of objects, what they do, and who does the action ("go car"). Mothers expand the toddler's talk and add the missing words ("you want to go in the car"). The synchrony of their communication speaks to the highly important interactive nature of learning a language. The language of the toddler parallels their motor independence. "Want it," "have it," "need it," "do it myself," all illustrate the two-year-old's demand to be self-directed.

During the second year interest in and awareness of other children is high. Placed together, 12- or 18-month-olds spend a great deal of time watching each other. They smile and offer toys and equally often smile and take away toys. Struggles that sometimes ensue over possession of toys (often the "takes" are ignored) seem not to be aimed solely at obtaining the toy but also at engaging the friend in interaction.

A big shift in the nature of social interaction between children occurs between the ages of two and three. The varied and lengthy interactions that previously occurred with adults are also seen among children. This shift from simple give-and-take interactions to complex interchanges occurs with the onset of language. Language seems to allow a varied and flexible repertoire of social skills.

At the Connecticut College Children's School, Margaret Holmberg's daughter Rebecca reads with Louise Lacey McGarry '71, and Jonathan Burdick joins in.
Parents also provide experiences with other adults and other children. Competency with others comes from interacting with others.

Responsive parents are also the ones who follow the cues their children give and expand the child’s request for social attention. They read the cry and awake signals accurately. They are interested in what the walking child is discovering and exploring. They let children start social interactions, allowing the child’s act to result in interesting and challenging consequences.

By being interested and responsive parents the first three years, do parents insure their children a healthy route to adulthood? Early theory suggested that the key to all future relationships was shaped by the earliest social contacts. Current evidence does not support this suggestion, however. Intervention programs can work, new relationships can be formed and replace earlier ones. If it were true that early relationships determined later ones, then anything could happen during years four, five and six, or seven, eight and nine and be consequential. Such is not the case. These later years are important for development too. What happens the first three years probably relates more to the next years (four, five and six) than to later adult years. It is the continuity of experiences that predicts later adult competency with people and things. A single intervening experience will not have a debilitating (or rehabilitating) effect on the child. Children are remarkably flexible and adaptable. No single time period or set of events necessarily inoculates or contaminates the outcome for a child. The early competencies will predict later ones if the intervening experiences also have been competency producing ones.

Some of the ideas in this article are elaborated further in the small, readable book *Mothering* by H.R. Schaffer (Cambridge: Harvard University Press, 1977).

Mom and Anti-Mom

Families aren’t what they used to be.

BY ROBERT L. HAMPTON
Assistant Professor of Sociology

However one chooses to define a family—as nuclear, extended, a group of individuals related by blood line, a single individual in a household, a group of individuals related by purpose—no family exists by itself or acts out its life stages in a vacuum. The family life drama is played on a stage where the scenery is not stationary, the roles are not well defined and audience expectation is high.

The American family is changing. Change is not necessarily disruptive, nor does it always imply conflict. Most observers agree that "the family is, to a vital degree, the creature of its environment." Family change can be fully understood only in the context of larger social changes.

Obviously, social change influences the way individuals and families work out goals and lifestyles. Alvin Toffler reminds us that during the past few decades the rate of change has been exponential. A new pathology—future shock—has even been coined to describe the unprecedented pace of modern life.

How much family roles are changing is a central issue in contemporary sociology. In this article we will explore some of the features of the mother’s role in the American family, and how that role has been changing in response to social factors.

Alice S. Rossi has pointed out that for the first time in the history of any society, motherhood became a full-time occupation for adult women in the United States in this century. Because women in the past had far more things to do and more children to look after, full-time motherhood was an impossibility. It came about as the result of technological development and economic efficiency. We do not mean to imply that all women had the option of becoming and remaining full-time mothers, for clearly many women continued to work. Nevertheless, this option was available to more women than ever before.

In the last 15 years, however, a revolt against motherhood developed in the United States. Betty Friedan fired the opening shot in 1963 with her very popular book, *The Feminine Mystique*. The price of motherhood was too high in America, Friedan said. Women’s lives were being twisted and disturbed with disastrous consequences for themselves, their children, their husbands and society. She argued that not all women should marry and that marriage as a way of life has been vastly oversold to modern women. Nor should all women have children; American women have been brainwashed into having children whether or not they wanted them. Women who do have children, Friedan said, should have fewer children. Sex and motherhood should be separated. Also, Friedan urged American women to fight for social changes that would make motherhood compatible with a free and creative life for all women.
Traditionalists were shocked and angered by Friedan's attack on motherhood, but middle-class women and the younger generation found it most refreshing. While the attack on motherhood may be continuing in many circles, motherhood has been changing for a decade or longer. Many changes were evident even before Friedan and Rossi published their critiques. A common hypothesis is that women's changing socio-economic status brings forth new behaviors, which lead to alterations in women's roles. The following changes are particularly noteworthy: an increasing proportion of women are electing to remain childless; more women have joined the labor force; more families are headed by women; and the role of the mother and wife within the family has changed dramatically.

The ability to decide whether or not to become a parent is a product of very modern times. The availability of effective contraceptives, the legalization of abortion and the existence of an anti-mom ideology may influence many couples to forego parenthood. The vast majority of married couples want at least one child, according to United States and Canadian census data; only about five percent prefer to remain childless. In recent years, however, the percentage of younger married women who express a preference for no children has been rising. The younger the woman and the higher her education, the more likely she is to reject motherhood.

Between 1960 and 1975, the largest percentage increase of working women occurred among those who in the past were deemed least likely to work: mothers with small children. The percentage of married women in the labor force who had children under the age of six more than doubled. In 1960, 15 percent of women with children under three worked; by 1975, 33 percent of these women were working. Women with children between ages three and five increased their rate of participation in the work force from 25 to 42 percent in the same period.

Money is the most frequently articulated reason for working. The income may be needed for immediate expenses, such as debts, groceries or household goods, or may be tied to future needs like college costs, a new car or retirement.

Many women work simply to help their families survive. However, for many women who enter the labor force, money may be used as a rationalization. Paid employment has been linked to many rewards not obtainable as a mother and housewife. What began primarily as a financial decision for many women has become a vehicle for personal achievement, success, recognition, creativity, usefulness and status.

My own research indicates that the increased labor force participation by wives is related to marital disruption. Many wives no longer wish to be economically dependent on their husbands, especially given the increasing possibility that their marriage may some day be dissolved. It appears that many women work because they realize they may have to work in the event of marital disruption.

A third major change we can note in the role of women and mothers in our society is the dramatic, surprising increase in families headed by women. Over the past decade, families headed by women have grown ten times as fast as two-parent families, and the trend is accelerating. By the mid-1970s, one out of seven children in the United States lived in a family where—whether because of death, divorce, separation or an out-of-wedlock birth—the father was absent.

Anthropologists and social historians point out that families headed by women have existed, for various reasons, throughout history. Increasingly, the women who head families in this country are divorced or separated rather than widowed. In 1974, about 47 percent of the female heads of families were divorced or separated, 37 percent were widowed and 13 percent were single. (The remaining 3 percent were heads of families because their husbands were temporarily absent.) It should be noted that many women who head families only do so temporarily, especially among the divorced. An estimated four out of every five divorced persons remarry.

Being a wife today, according to many analysts, is not the same as being a wife in 1900. The role of wife and mother itself is changing. For one thing, today's wife is supposed to be a sexual companion for her husband. She is expected to share her husband's enthusiasm for sex as part of the total partnership. This partnership may extend to fishing, bowling or other sports, which are now often regarded as family, rather than male activities.

Mothers today are expected to be informed about new medical findings, to be alert to new community programs for children and to make sure their children are in contact with stimulating social environments. Today's many child-centered programs and organizations demand more from others than ever before. All of this must be accomplished while a woman acts as home manager, community member, and often breadwinner.

Nonetheless, it is clear that we have moved from a child-centered philosophy to a mother-centered one. Young women today do not think it wholesome that one's...
entire life be centered around parenthood—or around anything else for that matter. Today, the mother's happiness is of paramount importance; one generation ago, the child's counted more heavily.

In a particularly acute way, the family embodies the strains we see in the larger culture. For the first time in history, it is becoming legitimate to choose from a number of family and lifestyle options: singleness, living together, single parenthood, dual career, and traditional marriage. New kinds of family ties are emerging as a result of changes in our intimate environments. Feminists and traditionalists, among others, have attacked the family. Although the family has been changing and is under severe pressure to change even more, the fact remains that some form of a stable primary group must exist at the core of human life. The family—whether it is defined as a traditional relationship, dual careers, single parenthood or other arrangements—will continue to be part of our heritage for the foreseeable future.

Home Away From Home

The author eludes frisbee-sized spiders and Japanese businessmen while managing a career and family all over Asia.

BY BARBARA McCANN BUTTERFIELD '70

Recently I received a card from a close friend and '70 classmate. She excitedly wrote of her two-year-old daughter, another child on the way, and the dream house that she and her husband were building. I was thrilled for my friend, and more than a little envious. I waved the card under my husband's nose, wailing, "When will we have a proper house?"

Totally preoccupied with thoughts of China, where he is soon to set up the New York Times bureau, he absentmindedly answered, "Oh, the Chinese say it will be eighteen months to two years before we can expect an apartment. The best we can hope for until then is two hotel rooms." "No!" I cried, almost in tears by now, "I mean a real house, an American house, with a yard and trees and garden and . . . ."

"Hold on," Fox said, and launched into his how-many-of-your-classmates-have-climbed-the-Great-Wall speech. He always wins with that one.

Of course Fox is right. Living a gypsy life does have its advantages. In the seven years since I first arrived in Asia, we have lived in Saigon, Tokyo and now Hong Kong. I have traveled to every corner of Asia, through the Khyber Pass into Afghanistan, to parts of Europe, and a few South Pacific islands. The first few years, the years in Saigon, were sheer adventure. We lived there during the war, the withdrawal of American troops, the "ceasefire," we ventured into Laos, Cambodia, Thailand, and trekked through many a rice paddy in South Vietnam. Needing some sort of work to feel useful, I helped out in orphanages, and did everything from changing diapers to fund raising. From the shaded lawns of Conn to the horrors of war was quite a journey, and a fast lesson in growing up.

By the time we moved to Tokyo, I had had enough of living out of suitcases and wanted a job. Tokyo is not an easy place for an American woman to find a satisfying life. It's such a male-oriented society that most business and social affairs exclude women. Japanese women stay home and tend the house and family while their husbands spend away lavish expense accounts at fancy restaurants and geisha houses. Americans are expected to do the same. Connecticut College did not prepare me well for a retiring role, and I decided there must be another way. First, a four-month crash course in Japanese language, then another two months back in Boston at Katherine Gibbs Secretarial School. (I am one of those unfortunate people who lacks the ability to teach.)
The agony paid off and I landed a job within three days of returning to Tokyo, as administrative assistant to the managing director of United Publishers Services. The company distributed books from American and British publishing houses. As the only gaijin, or foreigner, I was responsible for communications with the overseas publishers. An unexpected bonus was being included on several business dinners with visiting publishers, something a Japanese woman would have been unable to do. As an American, I didn't fit the rules—any of the rules—and that led to awkward situations. Fox was called into service by the Times to report the last few months of the Vietnam war in 1975.

My Japanese boss decided that Fox's absence meant I was available, and extended the dinner invitations to include weekend invitations. He had a quick lecture on Bostonian morals, but couldn't see how they could apply to Japan. When in Japan, do not do as the Japanese.

Fox was helicoptered out of Saigon the day the North Vietnamese took over. He called from a ship somewhere off the coast of the Philippines to say we were to move to Hong Kong, and had two weeks to pack up. My dreams of working my way up in the publishing world of Japan quickly faded.

By some miracle the Butterfields and belongings arrived in Hong Kong in July 1975. The transition was the easiest of our moves because we had spent time in Hong Kong, knew people here, and inherited a lovely, spacious apartment from our predecessors. Lovely, that is, except for the frisbee-sized spider who had moved in before us and nearly ended my Hong Kong days before they began.

Local residents are fond of saying that Hong Kong exists solely to make money. Perhaps so, but that means it is the easiest place in Asia for expatriate women, wives included, to find work. My first interview led to a full-time job, again as an administrative assistant, with a Japanese-American joint venture merchant bank. My husband's position in Hong Kong demands a good deal of entertaining, which means either giving and cooking for dinner parties, or attending them. It wasn't too difficult to juggle work and widely responsibilities until I became pregnant. I gave up the banking job for a part-time position as private secretary to a gem dealer, which was wonderful fun, and not at all demanding. My boss lived in Hong Kong only four months of every year, from December through April. April 27, 1976, I left the office, picked up the groceries, showered, and entered the hospital where Ethan was born a few hours later.

Ethan made his first trip around the world at age three months, when we went back to our summer home on the Massachusetts shore. By the age of two-and-a-half he had circled the globe three times, and his first word was airplane. Another gypsy Butterfield. The annual odyssey back to Massachusetts is one I dread for two months before departure. Flying for twenty-four hours with a baby, or small child, is no fun, especially if you're stranded in New Delhi for eight hours in the summer sun with a diarrhetic infant, or if a two-year-old refuses to sleep for the entire trip and insists on running laps in the aisles. But it is part of living abroad, and is worth the pain once we're barefoot and running through the fields with old friends and children who are growing up with Ethan.

Because of the availability of inexpensive domestic help in Hong Kong, it is not difficult to manage a child, or children, part-time work, and a husband's business obligations. Some wonder-women even manage full-time jobs while their children are young. I admire and envy them, but have finally recognized my own limitations. I worked for the gem dealer for three seasons, until this year when I began a very small jewelry business, making belts and necklaces from old Chinese jade, amber, and other stones and silk cord and selling through a local shop. I work at home and take Ethan with me when I prowl the alleys and markets looking for old beads. I've also done free-lance writing. Friends have found part-time work as writers, editors, interior decorators, and art dealers. A few have started their own businesses.

No one complains of lack of stimulation here, but there are complaints of being unable to further careers started before coming to Hong Kong. Most of us are here because our husbands have been sent here. The stay is anywhere from eighteen months to many years, and often we don't know how long we'll live in Hong Kong. The major companies are reluctant to hire expatriate wives for just these reasons. Husbands often travel a great deal on business; my own husband has been away for up to half of the year. Left alone, with live-in maids to help out, many of us feel we must establish our identities and independence through some sort of work. We do what we can, remain flexible, and remind ourselves that we do live in an exotic place, have a wonderful chance to see the world, and put off serious career ambitions or further education until we return to the States. Our own return to the States is still several years away. Fox will probably open the Peking bureau sometime this spring. But there is a two-year waiting list for apartments, so he will have to live and work out of a hotel room. Ethan and I, and Snooky, our dog, will remain in Hong Kong. In any case, I would be reluctant to leave my life, work, and friends here for a hotel room in Peking. (I spent two weeks in China recently and took a good look at Peking hotel rooms.) But there are all sorts of consultant, banking and business jobs opening up in China, who knows? Maybe I'll give up stringing beads and trade Ethan's jade market adventures for China adventures. He already knows the most important word in Chinese: pengyou. It means friend.
JOURNEY INTO DARKNESS
The Connecticut College Eclipse Expedition

BY JOHN BAUMERT
Assistant Professor of Physics and Astronomy

It begins with a minute bite taken out of the sun by some invisible monster. Enjoying the taste, it takes a larger bite, and another, and another, until the usually majestic sun remains a tiny crescent in the sky. As the sun disappears, the temperature drops. Then from the west a dark shadow rushes in at unbelievable speed and swallows everything in its path. The sun has disappeared except for a brilliant white halo in the sky, flecked on the inner edge with reddish-pink spots. Sunset appears to be occurring around all horizons. In a few, all too brief moments, a sliver of the sun returns—then more. Later the sun returns to normal and there is no indication that something remarkable, a total solar eclipse, has occurred.

A solar eclipse occurs when the moon passes in front of the sun and prevents the sun's light from reaching the earth. If the moon completely covers the sun, the eclipse is total. Eclipses are not rare; as many as five solar eclipses may happen in one year. On the average, a total solar eclipse occurs somewhere on earth every one and a half years. But most occur over relatively uninhabited areas and only in the narrow path of totality—some 150 miles wide—is the grandeur complete.

The last total solar eclipse in North America until 2017 took place on February 26, 1979. The path of totality stretched across the northwestern United States, the Canadian province of Manitoba, and Greenland. On hand to view nature's spectacle was a small group from Connecticut College.

The expedition was the idea of David Ives '80, a biochemistry major and an avid student of astronomy. Although we
had discussed the eclipse as early as last August, neither of us was optimistic about our chances of actually viewing the eclipse. In December we decided to make a major effort to find funds for an expedition.

Besides just seeing the eclipse, we wanted to photograph it extensively. Weather predictions indicated that the best chance of clear skies on eclipse day was in Manitoba. We decided we would go to Souris, Manitoba, very close to the central line of totality. A town of some 2,000 people, Souris is about 100 miles west of Winnipeg. Our equipment would consist of several small telescopes, specially modified army spotting telescopes, a six-inch reflecting telescope and thirteen cameras. We planned to photograph the eclipse with a variety of black and white and color emulsions.

Since the expedition was to be a project for my observational and experimental astronomy class, Karen Greeley '80, the other student in the course, joined in the preparations. It was relatively easy to find others who were willing to go to Manitoba in February. The only requirements were some familiarity with astronomy or photography. We were eagerly joined by Victoria McKittrick '81, a veteran of my introductory astronomy course and the photography editor of The College Voice; Michael Sladden '81, who provided photographic expertise; and Laura Martineau '81, who also aided in the photography. Gregory Simonson '77, a graduate student in astronomy at Yale University, also joined our expedition.

The easy part was over. It was necessary to find funding or we would never leave New London. We estimated the expedition would cost $1,200. David and I spent Christmas vacation seeking funds and our efforts met with success. We received help from Connecticut College, the Connecticut Arboretum and Donald Treworgy of the Mystic Seaport Planetarium. A further boost came from the Hayden Planetarium of the Museum of Science in Boston, which agreed to provide and pay the expenses for a van, in exchange for adding one of their staff to our group. So it was that David Romanowski, a lecturer at the planetarium, filled out our party of eight. The remaining expenses were paid by the expedition members themselves.

We left New London on the Thursday before the eclipse in the van and my station wagon. We chose the northern route through Canada around lakes Huron and Superior, believing it would be faster. The driving conditions, particularly around Lake Superior, turned out to be less than ideal and to make matters worse, gas stations were few and generally closed at night. The beautiful, snow-covered landscape more than compensated for the driving conditions, however.

Late Saturday night we arrived in Souris, some 2,100 miles from New London. After checking into our motel—appropriately called the Comet Motel—we took advantage of the cold (about -20°F), clear night and began adjusting our equipment. On Sunday we continued to work on the equipment and began to worry about the weather. It had warmed to about 10°F and clouds accompanied the warming trend.

We awoke at 6:00 on eclipse morning, before the sun rose. As the sun peeked over the horizon, there were thin clouds in the south and east. The clouds continued to thicken, and for a moment, snow began to blow. But finally, about an hour before the eclipse was to begin, the clouds started to thin.

The eclipse began at 9:33 a.m. For the next hour or so we watched as the sun slowly disappeared behind the moon. As totality approached, the surroundings became eerie. The sun was high in the sky but there wasn't much light. Finally, the shadow raced in and the last of the sun winked out as small bright points of light called Bailey's Beads. Totality! Everything we had hoped for was before our eyes. The brilliant pearl-white of the inner corona enveloped the reddish-pink prominences shooting out from the dark spot in the sky. The thin clouds prevented us from seeing the outer corona and stars in the background but we were not disappointed. We began our photography. In the excitement and cold, some lens caps weren't removed and cameras refused to operate. Shots from other cameras, however, more than compensated for the lost frames.

Top: The eclipse expedition in the Comet Motel's parking lot. Standing are David Romanowski, David Ives '80, Laura Martineau '81, John Baumert, Gregory Simonson '77. Kneeling: Victoria McKittrick '81 and Karen Greeley '80. (Michael Sladden '81 took the photograph.) Bottom: In the darkened morning sky, the diamond ring is formed.

All too quickly the two minutes forty-three seconds passed. Bailey's Beads reappeared until one formed the beautiful "diamond ring" often seen at the end of totality. We cried out in jubilation and congratulations. Totality was over. The partial phases continued for another 75 minutes, but for us it was over. We returned to our rooms to warm up and to continue our celebration.

Gradually we started packing the gear and preparing for the trip back—this time through the States rather than around Lake Superior. Six days and 4,200 miles after we had left, we arrived in New London, exhausted but all vowing we'd do it again.
Optimism

Those buoyant, sentimental images we call signs of Spring are plentiful now, and even the most cynical New Englander would grant that the oil man isn’t coming around so often anymore. Most people have their own way of marking the season’s progress. There seem to be more submarines, with sailors atop them, making their way up the Thames, and the first few boats of the year have a clear path up the Mystic River. In Boston, Red Sox fans listen cheerfully to reports of Yankee losses during Spring training, and in New York there is the startling smell of warming earth.

Even the New York Times let down its guard recently, and printed on page one a disarmingly sweet photograph: sitting before a fountain, a young man was shown kissing a young woman on the cheek. As far as the Times was concerned, Spring had arrived. The New London Day marked the change of season with a mournful picture of a sled lying crushed under a fallen pole, proving that Winter had been stamped out.

Connecticut College, well-stocked with flowering plants and feverish youth, is a good place to look for Spring. Dogwoods, azaleas and the first rooftop sunbathers appear, outdoor volleyball nets are resurrected, and a professor bravely tries to hold class under a tree. Like primitive people hauling monoliths to Stonehenge, students lug stereo speakers to their windows and face them outside. The resulting bedlam shows how dazzlingly oblivious the young can be.

But long before the official advent of Spring, before dogwoods are even thought of, there are other signs. An implausibly warm day at the beginning of March brings students to the small lawn in front of Larrabee for the first time since Fall. All afternoon they thunder back and forth with frisbees, footballs or soccer balls, sinking ankle-deep into the soft ground. It isn’t virtuous, like jogging, or organized, like intramurals. It’s just exuberant, unplanned and exceedingly muddy. Uniforms, teams, schedules and athletic budgets are, for the moment, forgotten on this, the first real day of Spring.

Thank you

The biggest gift in the college’s history—$1.5 million—was announced March 28 by Oakes Ames. The gift, from the Sherman Fairchild Foundation of Greenwich, Connecticut, will be paid in five yearly installments. A major part of the income from this boost to the endowment will go toward improving faculty salaries, Ames said.

At ground-breaking ceremonies for the hockey rink the next day, the college announced that the Frank Loomis Palmer Fund of New London had pledged $50,000 for the rink.

Bird of Prey

A great “bird of prey” is how Shakespearean actor Morris Carnovsky, presently teaching Advanced Shakespearean Acting on a Mellon Foundation grant, characterizes his twice a week appearance on the Connecticut College campus. Having first appeared at Connecticut in the one-man show Ah, Willie, Mr. Carnovsky is now in his third semester of teaching and commutes to New London from his home in Easton, Connecticut.

A renowned Shakespearean actor who has appeared as Lear, Shylock and Prospero, Mr. Carnovsky feels that his students take his reputation in stride. “An overwhelming image wastes time,” says the actor. He finds that Connecticut College students possess a pleasant amalgam of sophistication and naiveté.

Despite the difficulty of Elizabethan iambic pentameter blank and rhymed verse, Mr. Carnovsky believes that a student’s execution of a Shakespearean passage cannot but help his approach to modern drama. Tennessee Williams, for instance, can be mastered with comparative ease by someone who has brought the strength of Shakespeare’s images to life on the stage.

Judging from the attitudes of his students, Mr. Carnovsky is a charming and gifted teacher and perhaps just a bit overwhelming—as a bird of prey should be.

—Robin Sper ’80

During a 15-hour dance marathon sponsored by the senior class, nine couples raised $2,500 in pledges and two dancers (above) conserved resources by waltzing upside-down. Half of the pledges went to the class gift and the library fund, and the other half to the New London Youth Services Bureau.
None of the Questions

How does a former student feel about being back at Connecticut College—as a teacher? Novelist Cecilia (Sandy) Holland '65, who is living across the street from campus and teaching two classes in creative writing, finds the students greatly changed.

"Students today know all of the answers and none of the questions," says Miss Holland, who feels that students are confused and concerned about values. Their world is insecure. There has been a blurring of aims by colleges swinging too far from a traditional education, she says.

The former European history major and self-described astronomy buff is working on a novel about German scientist Johannes Kepler. She plans to describe certain crucial climactic disturbances which affected the intellectual atmosphere of the time and ended the optimism of the sixteenth century.

Acclaimed for the vivid prose style and accuracy of her historical novels, Miss Holland has also written books for children. She is the youngest alumna to win the Connecticut College medal. Her novel, City of God, has just been published.

—Robin Sper '80

In the Limelight

President Carter has appointed Anita DeFrantz '74 to the President's Commission on Physical Fitness and Sports. A bronze medallist in crew at the 1976 Olympics, Anita is also an attorney at the Juvenile Law Center in Philadelphia and a member of the Connecticut College board of trustees.

Howard (Ben) Sprague '78 made a big splash in the pages of the Boston Globe, the New London Day and in the waters of the Bermuda Triangle. A crewman on a yacht which capsized in high winds, Ben was in the water for two days before being rescued.

The rest of her classmates haven’t graduated, but Frances Fremont-Smith '79 is already at work, teaching English in the People's Republic of China. Frances spent her last semester studying in Hong Kong and then landed her job—a two-year assignment at Jilin Normal University in northeastern China—during a visit to the People's Republic.

Jean Handley '46 is featured in Fortune magazine's article (Jan. 15, 1979) on affirmative action at American Telephone and Telegraph (AT&T). Vice-president for public relations at the Southern New England Company, Jean is one of AT&T's top women.

The Amateur Athletic Union (AAU) has named Olympic runner Jan Merrill '79 the outstanding woman athlete of 1978. The subject of a Sports Illustrated profile (Feb. 26, 1979), Jan is ranked as the top American woman runner at both 1,500 and 3,000 meters.

Wilma Parker Redman '43 has been elected chairman of the board of trustees of Westbrook College in Portland, Maine.

Joan Rosen Kemler '47 of West Hartford has been reelected to her third term in the Connecticut House of Representatives. Joining her will be New London's new representative, Assistant Professor of Government William Cibes.

The president of the senior class, Isaac (Chip) Clothier '79, was one of ten district scholars chosen by the Council for the Advancement and Support of Education to attend its conference in Quebec City, Canada.

Class Rings

The class of 1928 has presented their class ring to College Librarian Brian Rogers, in order to begin a collection of all of Connecticut's class rings.

Members of the class of '28 encourage other classes to present one of their rings so that a comprehensive and permanent display may be established in the library.

Club News

Lester Reiss of the philosophy department went west as Connecticut's representative at "College for a Day" in Denver, and Betsy James, director of career counseling and placement, met with Houston alumni.

"The History of American Taste" was art history professor Edgar Mayhew's presentation to the Boston Club, which also held a party for recent graduates. The club's annual "Night at the Pops" is set for May 11.

The Essex County (New Jersey) Club hosted Richard Birdsall of the history department and has planned a horticultural tour of the Montclair Art Museum grounds. Trustee Dr. Margaret Lawrence spoke to other New Jersey alumni at the Bergen County Club. Bergen members will meet again at a family picnic.

The Philadelphia Club toured a member's private art collection in January and heard Alice Johnson, dean of the college, at their April meeting.

Closer to home, Barbara Harney Butler '50 was guest speaker at the Fairfield Club's annual meeting and Professor of Chinese Charles Chu lectured at the New Haven Club.

When the mainstays of the administration and the alumni association invaded New York City in March to meet with alumni at the Williams Club, they even brought their own entertainment. President and Mrs. Ames, Assistant to the President Jane Bredeson, Treasurer Roy Knight, Director of Development Roy Welch, Alumni Executive Director Louise S. Andersen '41 and three deans (Alice Johnson, R. Francis Johnson and Jan Hersey) made the pilgrimage from New London. Students from the theater department performed after dinner.

Fifty-eight undergraduates spent part of their January break working in alumni-sponsored career internships in New York, Boston, New Haven, Hartford, Philadelphia, Washington, D.C., and Denver. The Denver Club played a distinctive role in the program by not only sponsoring an internship but even providing housing and transportation for the student.

Next time you're in the Alumni Office, you won't see Amy Hall Stiles, because she's probably tramping through her 35 acres of woods in Old Mystic. After 22 years of service to the Alumni Association, Amy retired in February, prompting the Executive Board to throw her a party (above). A serious traveller, Amy was given a purse of money from present and past board members. A former English major at Wellesley, Amy's love of the outdoors led her to a B.A. in Botany from Conn in 1975. She's now teaching, at home, a mini-course in recognizing and appreciating native flora.
Family History

Long before the present frantic search for roots, children listened to Aunt Emma reminisce about her family, her town, and the good old ways. Some Aunt Emmas were born storytellers; others rambled, repeated or contradicted themselves, and became bores. In any case it was Aunt Emma who was staging the scene, and the child was a helpless audience. Perhaps Uncle John, if lured, could have told more and truer stories; but time went by, and another family history remained sealed. As the child grew up, he wished he had known how to get a better concept of his background from aunts, uncles, and grandparents.

Ellen Robinson Epstein '69 and Rona Mendelsohn have just published Record and Remember: Tracing Your Roots through Oral History (Simon and Schuster, 1978; $7.95; Monarch paperback, $2.95). This book with all its psychological and technical know-how tells us how to handle our own or someone else's Aunt Emma, Uncle John, or Grandma in order to uncover our family background. The authors' interest centers in researching family roots, and the interviews quoted indicate a special curiosity about immigrants and pioneers. They insist, however, that even those who have spent their entire lives in small towns have much of value to tell us if skillfully interviewed.

The interviewing process is carefully outlined and illustrated for us. Preparation includes familiarizing ourselves with pertinent material already available and noting the main points to be covered as well as telling the interviewee our aims and putting him at ease. The heart of the process is guiding the interview with sensitivity but purpose. Then comes the aftermath of transcribing, indexing, and storing the record as well as deciding how to supplement this interview with others. The book offers a step by step guide and even allays the fears of a non-technical interviewer by analyzing the eccentricities of the cassette tape recorder while promising its amenability to proper handling.

The process described has its obvious value for families but may also be used to reconstruct local history or to revive historical figures. In the classroom, from elementary school to college, it can bring history alive. Further practical uses in business and other fields can be explored.

Always in our minds is the contrast between this kind of living history and the often frustrating research in genealogy and local records. With this guide in hand we can see history through the minds of those who made it, an exciting experience for the interviewer and a fulfillment for Aunt Emma, who at last finds herself the heroine of a fine performance.

—Gertrude E. Noyes '25
Dean Emeritus

Ghostly Greatness

The Shapes of Change: Images of American Dance (Houghton Mifflin, 1979; $15.00) by Marcia Bernstein Siegel '54 is without question an important new book on American dance by a writer and critic of clarity, intelligence and sensitivity. In her introduction she says, "Preservation—or the losing battle we fight with it—may in fact be the basic issue of American dance. The immediacy and ephemeral quality of dance are its most particular qualities—they are the reason for dance's appeal as well as its low rank on the scale of intellectual values." Scholars have nothing tangible to analyze, and dancers "appreciate their elusiveness in the culture," their inaccessibility to historical evaluation. Most choreographers bear a mistrust of documentation by film and a hostility toward critical reportage.

Their fears, I think, are not unfounded, for what survives seems a dead end of concrete half truths. Siegel takes full stock of these questions. She does not seek to destroy the myths of Duncan, Nijinsky, St. Denis—their status is secure in legend—but to investigate the means by which to rediscover dance works.

The constantly eroding history of dance has not been easy for dancers. It has meant that despite intense individual creation during the last 75 years, each generation, for the most part, has had to begin anew. The absence of an academy has left American choreographers without security or status, but has afforded total creative freedom. Whole new modes of dance have been invented, and they have been shocking, beautiful and profound.

Siegel does not apologize for dance's low esteem. Rather, she writes perceptively about its seminal figures—St. Denis, Duncan, Graham and Humphrey— recounting their revolutionary creativity and need for personal expression. In exacting detail, Siegel documents many of the greatest works of the last 50 years. Limon, Tamaris, Page-Stone, Christensen, Loring, DeMille, Robbins, Sokolow, Tudor, Cunningham, Taylor, Feld and Tharp are discussed, and special attention is given to Graham, Balanchine and Humphrey.

A gifted observer of dance, Siegel responds to each choreographer's work in its own terms, and then considers its influences. I long for a sequel to The Shapes of Change dealing with dance in its present expanded state. There is concern that dance's widening popularity may be dulling the drive to create new forms and individual methods.

American dance is filled with the hybrid beauty of individual voices. Left with so little influence from its own past, a ghostly emptiness surrounds its greatness. The difficulties of preservation by film, writing and repertory revival will, I think, never be fully resolved, as dance
lives essentially in its own time. More must be done to “impede the extinction of yesterday’s dance.” Siegel has taken us an impressive step forward into the past, with an eye to the future.

— Ara Fitzgerald ’69  
Instructor in Dance

Young Learners

Jane Flannery Jackson ’37 and Joseph H. Jackson have made an outstanding and timely contribution to our knowledge of the capabilities of infants in their book, *Infant Culture* (Thomas Y. Crowell, 1978; $9.95). Their review of an impressive amount of research supports the modern concept of the newborn and young infant as a fledgling learner as opposed to the helpless, dependent little stranger image which has satisfied us for so long. Studies showing the full variety of infant responses to controlled investigative procedures are described in a clear and simple style. Contradictions are dealt with, implications are proposed and guidelines for parents are suggested.

*Infant Culture* shows promise of becoming a very useful and important book. It is much needed by students, teachers and other professionals and parents who may be overwhelmed by the voluminous data emerging from studies of prenatal, postnatal and early months of life. An audience who perhaps will not appreciate the message in this volume would be the three- and four-year-old children who only recently have been awarded the status of early learners. No longer can they view an infant sibling as only a baby incapable of mastering experiences as impressive as their own. That infant has now joined the three- and four-year-olds in the front ranks of subjects for studying the dynamics of beginning mental activity.

— Eveline B. Omwake  
Prof. Emeritus, Child Development

Letters

To the Editor:  
I had to write to compliment you on the winter, 1979 C.C. *Alumni Magazine*. I enjoyed every minute of the articles about *The Catcher in the Rye* and am passing this copy of the *Magazine* on to my grandchildren to read.

Best wishes to you in your further endeavors.  
Florence Levy Cooper ’25  
Bal Harbour, FL

To the Editor:  
I truly enjoyed reading the winter issue of our *Alumni Magazine*. It had a polish and zest that was new—no doubt a tribute to your enthusiasm.

Not only did I prefer the “issue-oriented” approach, but being an English teacher, and an ex-English major, I found the *Magazine* a real educational tool.

Looking forward to your next issue.  
Norma Drab Walrath ’72  
Mystic, CT

To the Editor:  
Thank you so much for replying so promptly to my request for more copies of your issue on *The Catcher in the Rye*. They will certainly enrich not only this year’s senior Humanities Seminar at Mercy High, but will be in use in years to come.

I have two very fine students in this particular class who have applied to Connecticut. I hope that if they are accepted, the quality of this issue of the magazine will add to their interest in attending the college.

Louise Stevens Wheatley ’51  
South Glastonbury, CT

To the Editor:  
Because of your recent entertaining series about “the plaque,” started in 1948, I submit the enclosed. Over the years, I’ve asked a number of people about it (including various deans!) and no one knew of it. It is one more “quiet act of friendship” at C.C.

At the end of my junior year, Eleanor Sherman Vincent ’32 presented me with a letter and a parcel containing a miniature mallory hat: a brown felt hat, exact replica of the fashionable hat for men for many years. I passed it along to Janet Townsend Willis ’34, and she to Eleanor Hine Kranz ’34. I suppose the war years may have interrupted it, but it may amuse your readers to hear of its existence.

I am enjoying the current issue very much.

Eleanor Jones Heilman ’33  
Villanova, PA

Eleanor Jones Heilman received the Mallory Hat with the following citation: Crushed in ye folds of tissue paper you will find the great and famous “Mallory Hat” passed from the great year of 1924 from the hands of Mary Dunham ’24; Genie Walsh ’24, Lucy Dunham ’26, Pat Clark ’27, Bob Bancroft, Kay Whitney ’28, Mary Sluyter ’29, Babe Barrett ’30, Kay Bradley ’31, Ellie Sherman ’32.

— Ed.
Ruth Avery French writes of flowers and vegetable gardens and plans for spring. A special article about her in a NH paper told of the joy her garden gives to all passers-by and of the volunteer work and neighborly kindnesses for which she is known and loved in Grantham.

Sadic Coil Benjamin had Christmas greetings from Rosa Wilcox Tappey from London where she and her husband are spending some time.

Ruth Trail McClellan told of the holidays with two newly-wed granddaughters and other happy family gatherings. June 30 Ruth was struck by a boy on a bicycle, while he was trying to escape from a security guard after shoplifting. She was knocked to the pavement and suffered a fractured femur. She now uses her cane more than her walker and gets out to all family doings. She plans to come east in the spring and we hope to see her at reunion.

Esther Batchelder, our reunion chairman, is back from a cruise around So. America with her friend Jane. This is full of plans for our 60th in May. 1 found her enthusiasm contagious and hope all 91ers will too. Marenda Prentis and I visit over the telephone and will work with the other reunion committee members and the committee office on reunion logistics for the old ladies of ‘19, such as a place for a “sit down” lunch on Sat. instead of the outdoor picnic scramble. Are we all really 80 or over?

Marion Kofsky Harris and Lillian Shadd Eliott miss Madeline Rowe Be who died last Aug. She was the last member of her family.

Susan Rose Wilcox was in ill health for some time but was expecting to spend her summer in ME as usual when she died in June. She had taught French at Hillhouse High School in New Haven for 40 years before retirement and was active in various clubs and volunteer work, especially in Red Cross.

Priscilla Ford Schenke’s husband died suddenly during their 11th wedding anniversary in Naples, FL. Priscilla has sold her home in New Haven and bought the condominium in Naples. She says her eyesight is poor but she goes into the pool or Gulf each day, which she recommends for new nerves.

Alison Hastings Thomas’ husband Wallace died last summer after a long invalidism. She says she is having an aggravating time with dizziness and writing is difficult.

Our sympathy is extended to the friends of Madline, to the family of Sue, and to Priscilla and Alison.  

Class Correspondent: Virginia C. Rose, 20 Avers Ln., Waterford, CT 06385

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Barbara Ashdon visited Peru, Buenos Aires and Rio last Aug. with a friend interested in the Conference of Nutritionists. Next fall Barbara expects to go into Broadmead, a housing unit for retirees near Baltimore. Deborah Jackson plans to go to the same retirement home in ME.

Anne Arkin Snedeker lives with her daughter and son-in-law in Kailua, HI. Her granddaughter, who is working on a Ph.D. in Santa Cruz, was with them for Christmas.

Helen Rich Baldwin’s granddaughter Caroline is a senior at Conn and Helen and Irving look forward to being on campus for her graduation. Grandson Thomas is a sophomore at Yale.

Dorothy Wulf Weatherhead had a tour to the Orient with the LA Geographic group with whom she has gone countless trips about the world.

Laura Dickinson Smith vacationed in NH last summer and is now at home after a long stay with her daughter. While there Laura had a cataract operation.

Olive Littlehales Corbin keeps busy with the museum, theatre and church. She spent Christmas with daughter Susan and family in MD where they saw their son who is performing with the Shakespeare Library Theater in DC. Olive and Emory took a trip to the West Coast via train and bus.

Margaret Jacobson Consiek was the central person on a video tape documentary sponsored by the NY Dept. for the Aging. They considered Peg a typical older person who uses the city services, is active mentally and who is determined to make a social contribution as long as possible.

Mildred Pierpoint Hazard has been in the hospital at various times since May ’67 and as her husband has not been well, they plan to go into a nursing home soon.

Charlotte Hall Holton and husband are well and happy as are their families in all directions. They visited their family in TN in the spring and in the summer were on a tour to Saskatchewan.

Ellis McCollum Vahiteich was in Mansfield, CT, her old home, last May and went to college for reunion, attending the luncheon.

One of Louise Avery Favorite’s daughters is married to one of Hans’ students and is vice-pres. of Best Foods, Inc. Louise’s daughters are grateful for the gifts in memory of their mother.

Harriett Johnson Lynn is golfing, painting, singing and dancing. In the fall she visited her sister in CT and had lunch with Marion Adams Taylor. Harriett may come north to attend 50th reunion of her husband’s class at Yale.

Dorothy Gregson Slocum made a second trip to Spokane where her daughter’s family now lives. Dorothy attended the wedding of her granddaughter Dorothy who will live in VT.

Mary Agostini Bruni continues an active life in FL where she enjoys a vegetable garden and her citrus trees.

Robert Newton Batch attended the activities at reunion last May. She occasionally sees Dot Gregson Slocum when she and Marston travel to NY.

Anna Brazen Chalmers, your correspondent, and Al celebrated our 55th wedding anniversary by repeating a portion of our wedding trip by canoe in the Adirondacks. This time we had with us a son, one of our daughters and four of our grandchildren and we resembled a raftilla as we paddled Raquette Lake and the Marion River in perfect Sept. weather. We will travel in FL with our motor home as we have done for several years and do a great deal of hiking and swimming.

IN MEMORIAM

Alberta Lynch Sylvester ‘20
Claudine Smith Hane ‘22
Lena Clark Weinmayer ‘24
Edith Langenbacher Breede ‘24
Helen McCleath Clarke ‘24
Katherine Shielder Bindloss ‘24
Thelma Burnham ‘25
Elise Eckhardt Lilley ‘26
Lois Gordon Saunders ‘26
Dorothy Bayley Morse ‘28
Mary Innet Jennings ‘31
Elizabeth Wilson Pugh ‘31
Mary Louise Ellis Dunn ‘34
Eleanor Terradell Koontz ‘37
Mireia Braun Teipel ‘51
Mary Hammerly Perkins ‘51
Peggyott Namn Doran ‘58
Margaret Renner ‘76

It is with deep regret that we note the death of our classmate, Eleanor Haasis, in May 1978.

Correspondent: Mrs. Alfred J. Chalmers (Anna Brazos), Box 315, Rte. 4, Hendersonville, NC 28792

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Florence Appel spent six weeks in Spain and Portugal last winter. She enjoys sewing for her children and working for the church fair. Other activities include day trips, bridge, going to concerts and visiting her nephew in Boothbay, ME.

Olive Holcombe Wheeler and Rufus celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary with a family reunion at Rehoboth Beach, DE in the summer.

Helen Higgins Bunyan’s granddaughter Kristine Ann Thugard will soon become a lawyer. Two grandsons are active in their father’s enterprises. Higgie is recovering from two cataract operations.

Alice Holcombe, scheduled to enter the hospital in Dec. for a hip replacement operation, wrote that by the time this is printed she should be as good as new.

Claire Calmen Kinney enjoyed the holidays with her family. One daughter, Kay Holt, Smith ’58, composed music and the other, Candace Moore, CC ’90, works in watercolor and has exhibited her paintings locally. Claire helps with the group which sponsors operas by Sarah Caldwell’s Opera Co. of Boston. She has taken several trips planned by Win. Benton Museum of Art at UConn and will attend the King Tut exhibit.

Margaret McCarthy Morrisey and Leonard attend many social and sports events at Dartmouth. They are thankful for good health.

Emily Shymaker Leith-Ross spent last winter rewriting the book of an old musical, which, when produced locally, was a smash hit. Emily liked working with young people. Recent travels have taken her to Tucson and Nantucket.

Mildred Seeley Trotman wrote while vacationing in FL. At home in NJ, she “is on a continuous treadmill of board meetings and crap sessions, most of which involve work with widowed people.” Hers was the original project which has been duplicated in many areas.

Adelaide Satterly Tuthill welcomed the arrival in Aug. of her first great grandchild, Aaron Robert Houston. His father is an officer on the “Enterprise.” Adelaide spent Thanksgiving with them in SF. She plans to go to FL for granddaughter Ann’s recital and expects to see Peter receive his wings in Apr. Adelaide takes part in several community activities in Pearl River, NY.

It is with sadness that we report the deaths of three of our class members. Harriet Woodford Merriman died in West Hartford in June; Frances Sellow Chosak in Sarasota, in July, and Jane Gardner in Wilmington, DE in Oct.

Correspondent: Mrs. Carleton A. Leavenworth (Katherine Stone), 537-D Heritage Village, Southbury, CT 06488

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Parks McCombs traveled extensively this past year, partly professional, partly pleasure. In June and July she flew to Peking, Shanghai, Hongchow, Wancheng, Changsha and London. Aug. found her in Germany for medical meetings of the International Women’s Medical Assn.

Charlotte Beckwith Crane lunched in Dec. with Betty Allen, Joan Howard and Marjorie Thompson ‘26 in Concord, NH.

Dorothy Roberts McNeilly and Stewart attended a Power Squadron meeting in Miami Beach. Dorothy is involved with two cataract operations.

Emily Warner moved to Dennis to live with her sister Judy in her house. The Whig. Emily maintains her.
church-related activities in Yarmouth, serving this year as pres. of the Women’s Fellowship and retaining her membership on The Ditty Box Committee.

Grace Demarest Wright moved from her inland waterways apartment to a location in Ft. Lauderdale overlooking a golf course.

Thomas Allison, after a long illness, died in Dec. The class extends sympathy to her brothers. We shall miss her.

Correspondent: Emily Warner, P.O. Box 893, Den- nh., MA 02638

27 Miriam (Mig) Addis Woolding: “After a fam- ily Christmas in this house which we have enjoyed for 23 years, Ed and I will be among the first group to move into the new property on The Dirty Box Committee.

Ruth (Hitch) Hitchcock Waleott: “Dex and I had a 50th wedding anniversary and we became great- grandparenis in April in FL and hope to have Winifred Maynard Wright with us the last two weeks.”

Euster Hunt Peace: “Larry and I celebrated our 50th anniversary last June and in Oct. saw our sad granddaughter, Peggy Peacock, wed to Owen Daly III. We still go swimming twice a week. Our daughter Ronnie swims with the CT Masters and is ranked nationally.”

Susan (Sue) Chittenden Cunningham: “I still watch those dollars that should be in the stock market now. Have become an avid bowler. Went through the Panama Canal on Queen Elizabeth II with Yale and Harvard alums. Touried Italy. Enjoyed brief visits with Frances Andrews Leete and Mary Wilcox Cross. Barbara Tracy Coogan is coming to Seattle for a few days. Bob and Peter will return to GA where he will teach at GA law school.

Edith (Pat) Clark: “I have been laid up with a broken hip for the past 5 months—had just returned home from a happy vacation at Block Island and fell on the wet grass in my own yard.”

Alice Cronbach Uchitelle and Abe celebrated their 50th with a large family party. As a C.c. alumna, Ray conducted his 4th fund raising for research at the U. of MD Med School where Gladys’ father was a student at the turn of the century. Another is converting an old stone Quaker meeting house outside Baltimore into a home. A daughter lives in FL.

Carolyn Terry Baker spent a week in ME in June which included a visit with Dorothy (Dot) Thayer White. In July she was in AK, spending a happy day with Mary Anderson Hafemeister. Janet (Jan) Boomter Barnard plans to get to Humecoke, MA each summer and Longboat Key each spring. Mary White Hubbard has been in China for several weeks. Mary’s usual FL stay is giving way to helping a daughter move into a new home.

Margaret (Meg) Edith Ingleson will spend some time in Monte Carlo this winter.

Margaret (Peg) Burroughs Kohr and husband still spend summers at E. Orleans on the Cape and winter months in FL. Both daughters are in college and one still in high school. Peg and her husband have had pleasant visits with the Gamaches.

Elizabeth Uley Lamb had a splendid trip to Greece and Egypt.

Elizabeth Lancot had a trip with three friends to Zurich, Vienna, Salzburg and Innsbruck.

Katharine (Kay) Cape MacGregor of Hopkinton, NH, closed the antique shop for the winter and headed for the warmer climate of Phoenix.

Norman Kenneth Mandell usually spends time at Sierra Key each winter and in Chattanooga, TN each spring. He has moved from a house to an apartment.

Elizabeth (Betty) Williams Morton attended a reunion of her secondary school class this past fall in Chicago, and visited in Iowa. Later she broke her hip! Grace (Beth) Houston Murch reports a trip to Scandinavia, substitute teaching in St. Louis, break- ing a left arm, organizing a citizen trips and doing volunteer driving for a local nursing home.

Flora (Pat) Hine Myers and husband Glenn will be on St. Croix for two weeks this spring. She and Elizabeth (Betty) Marshall have taken over the planning of our reunion.

Mary Scatteredgood Norris would “like to forget this year.” Arthritis necessitated a total hip replace- ment and living near her mother on L.I. instead of in Michigan.

Marjorie (Smudge) Gove Studley had visits from friends from Arbroath, Scotland. She and her hus- band, who is the British Consul in Kansas City, were in November and in December. She maintained her active interest in and work for diabetes.

Amelia Green Fleming reports the death on Aug. 1 of a half-century husband Andy after 40 years of a fine marriage. Our sincere sympathy to Amelia. We hope all of you are ready for a glorious 50th reunion this year.”

Correspondent: E. Elizabeth Spirs, 40 Avery Hts., Hartford, CT 06106

33 Katharine A. Bonney lives with her 92-year- old mother in Heritage Village, Southbury, CT. She is involved in church activities and travels extensively in N.E. and FL.

Eleanor Jones Heilman and Dick recently visited the Greecelands and Yugoslavia. In Nov. she en- tered the local C.C. Club and the Schwihs, a C.C. singing group, in her home.

Sheila Hartwell Moses and Harlan travelled during the fall to Africa. Joanna Eakin Despres lives in Stamford, CT. She bases herself with travelling, painting and exhibiting her work in galleries.

Maurice Smerecki retired permanently to Redlands, CA.

Virginia Schanzer Porter’s son Bill is assistant director of public works in a Chicago suburb.

Martha Johnson Williams and her garden in Healdsburg, CA. In May she travelled with her neighbors to AK and HI. Erik, her youngest son, is manager of Air Nort, making it possible for Martha to travel extensively and inexpensively within continental U.S.

Alma Skilton Yates still enjoys working at Miss Porter’s School in Farmington. In Oct. Alma and Arnold went abroad with sons, Alan and Roger, and their wives. They rented a mini-bus and toured Switzerland and Germany. She visited Roger and his wife in HI. where he is attending the Natl. Chiro- practic College.

Judith (Judy) Epstein Routman retired and bought a condominium in Concord, CA.

Elise DeFlong Smith is doing volunteer work with senior citizens in the Salvation Army Building, and working in the membership office of the Hartford YWCA.

Your correspondent and Erwin received tickets for the trip to Mexico as a gift from our children on our 40th wedding anniversary. We had a successful year handicrafting and decorating various articles to be sold on consignment in local gift shops.

35 Ruth Worthington Henderson, our pres., went through seven hours of open-heart surgery last June, receiving four coronary bypasses. Although her condition was first thought to be in-
operable, she made a remarkable recovery and her husband reports she grows stronger daily. They moved to a small, one-story house and were unable to spend the summer in NH as they usually do.

Helen (Teddy) Bear Longo who raises, trains and shows poodles, has won top honors all over. Her prize male is one of the fastest scent hurdle racing dogs going. Teddy and her husband plan a cruise for their 25th anniversary and will repeat their marriage vows, given by the ship's captain.

Mary Blake Sauler (Butterfly) and her husband divide their time between a weekend in RI and in Dec. Hazel visited Dorothy (Peyton) Boomer Karr at Marco Island, FL. Virginia Diehl Moorehead, besides enjoying her 7 grandchildren, keeps busy volunteer tutoring at the jail and teaching English to a Korean student.

Barbara Hervey Russow, because of nonebleeds caused by Santa Fe's 7200' altitude, moved with Charles to 4 acres in Claremore, OK near Tulsa. They built a stable-kennel to accommodate their 2 TN walking horses and field trial Eng. pointers and are adding an art studio for Charles at the rear of the house. They plan an across-and-around America cruise.

Madlyn Hughes Wesley and Fran, in the winter of '78, had another 25' mo. cruise aboard the Q.E. II. This time visiting small Pacific islands, New Zealand and Australia. A highlight was a 5-day boat trip on the Sepik River in New Guinea, visiting the native tribes, many of whom still live in the Stone Age.

Audrey LaCourse Parsons and John traveled in '78 to Guatemala, India, London for Wimbledon, and, as usual, the Caribbean. Yet it was good to get home to RI, even with the blizzards.

Irene Larson Gearing's husband Les, after retiring in '76, went back to work part-time and Irene is teaching morning kindergarten. In the summer they visited daughter Ann, her husband and their first grandson, David, in CA. Son John (Bates '76) has a graduate fellowship at GA Tech in engineering psychology.

Marjory Losser Kobritz and Dick love their Villa in the Woods and the visits from their Atlanta and Indianapolis children and grandchildren. They find their time away from this lovely town (the notorious Cleveland) rewarding. In the fall they spent some time in Toronto and in the spring plan an "April in Paris" chateau country trip.

Doris Merchant Wiener and Frederick had trips East to attend art shows. Doris still stays busy with genealogical and patriotic groups. Showing grandson Jonathan the sights of Tucson was great fun at Christmas.

Rebecca Nims Troland, though her health limits her activities, was happy to have visits from Miriam (Mim) Young Bowman '34 and Madlyn Hughes Wesley. She hopes the month she and John spent in Sarasota will brace her for the New London winter.

Priscilla Sawtelle Ehrich finds work opportunities not wide for anyone, but she does teach dancing in Cambridge and, 2 or 3 weeks a week, puts on her crocheting hat.

Cell Silverman Grodner: Son Brian and wife are extending their school to 6th grade in a larger building; son Richard, wife and baby girl visited the senior Grodnbers in Sept.; Robert enjoys a busy dental practice; his sons both at Harvard. Irene is exec. assistant to the chancellor of the Jewish Theological Seminary; Terri-Ellen will graduate from Cornell with a nutrition major. Cell now is full-time dental receptionist-assistant to her husband.

Mabel Spencer Hajek, after disposing of live stock, hay, machinery, tools, household goods and her home for the last 20 years, moved into a small apartment in Middletown. After a visit with her widowed sister in Norman, OK, she is visiting a friend in CA.

Dora Steinfeld Todd, after the annual family vacation at Muskoka, stayed on for six weeks to paint watercolor landscapes. She sold 24 prints to the Cleveland Museum of Natural History for their gift shop. In the fall, she went to FL and DC with her husband Arnold.

Nancy Walker Collins still travels extensively. Apr. '78 was spent in a trip to Japan with daughter and son-in-law of a C.C. graduate as guides. This spring it's a month in India and Nepal. Nancy still exhibits in the FL antique shows but son Michael has taken over the major share of the business.

Mary (Skippy) Wall McLeod spent several months in '77 in Canada and in early '78 took four of their seven grandchildren aboard the Q.E. II for a trip through England and Scotland.

Margaret (M.T.) Watson O'Neil is v.p. of the American Orchid Society. Her interests in the plant has taken her to the World Orchid Congress in Bangkok, followed by 30 days in Hong Kong, Thailand, Penang, Singapore, Bali, Java and Manila. Nancy still exhibits in the FL antique shows but son Michael has taken over the major share of the business.

Our class extends sincere sympathy to Jane Cox Cosgrove whose husband died on Sept. 3, 1978.


Barbara Fawcett Schreiber is on her 16th year as editor for Little, Brown with the privilege of working on "junk" from Niantic to Homestead, FL where they will make their permanent home. They plan to live on their boat in Hamburg Cove, CT during the summer.

Mila Rindge spent a month with us in Sarasota and Marathon, FL in the fall. She and her retired doctor brother and his wife are spending three months in St. Vincent's, a small island in the Caribbean. Gordon and I are getting ready to move into a house we have been building for the last 8 months. We will still be in Sarasota and on the Intracoastal Waterway but on the mainland rather than Siesta Key.

Eliza Bissell Carroll's son and family moved from Vancouver to Springdale. M. Lila spent several months in Great Britain this spring and recently visited Nova Scotia and Quebec.

Ruth Holmes Ford's husband retired from Brockton High School and is working in a funeral home which "is much more peaceful."

Elizabeth (Betty) Gilbert Gebele has been doing volunteer work and part-time teaching in Stuart, FL. Her international family is on the move again—Cindy and family en route to Saudi Arabia for two years and Patti and her husband having moved to Miami after five years in France and Switzerland. Betty hopes to visit Saudi Arabia.

Ruthard Borden's husband retired after 14 years at U. of ME in Portland. She and Ed started a retirement hobby with his art talent, reproducing his etchings and Christmas cards from line-learn blocks.

Martha Storek Hopmann in Cologne has her hands full caring for her 91-year-old father who suffers from arteriosclerosis and is adversely affected by the gray and bleak days.

Virginia Deuel had a reunion with Emma Moore Manning, Leonore (Lee) Gibson Williams and Katherine (Kat) Griswold Spellman on Decoration Day weekend at her home. "Such fun Lee is planning for next year."

Emma Moore Manning is doing "the usual retiree things" and continues transcribing municipal court proceedings at home.

Barbara Powers Clingman suffered a broken leg by being pinned between two golf carts in Palm Beach. While waiting for treatment in the hospital, she discovered the lady next to her was best friend of Janet Ben-Jamin Stee in Hartford. Fay and Frances Wallis of Wallis and Sandford and their husbands get together frequently when in New Orleans.

Eleanor Treadwell Koonz died Christmas afternoon after a six-month battle with cancer. Our deepest sympathy is extended to her husband Kenneth. I lost my younger sister Jean to that dread disease last April.

Official Notice

The annual meeting of the Connecticut College Alumni Association will be held at the College on Saturday, June 2, 1979 at 9:00 a.m. The agenda will include reports from the officers of the association, an alumni trustee and chairpersons of standing and special committees.
Gwendolyn Knight Nevin lives in Fort Lauderdale and toured the British Isles last spring, especially enjoying the Chelsea Flower Show. Margaret (Mogens) Robison Loeber reports the heart experiment she is in proved workable. She is fine and now on a high cholesterol test. She cruised through the Panama Canal to Acapulco last year and spent the summer at her mountain retreat in Maggie Valley, NC. Her son lives in Raleigh, and works at Duke U. Hospital. Daughter Marnie lives in Miami.

Shirley Read is now a columnist like Erma Bombeck, very humorous.

Eunice (Ninny) and Al Millard spent a month in ME last summer where they climbed rocks with Carol Prince Allen and Lew and Barbara Myers Halldor and Peale. She saw Henrietta (Henny) Farmuth Gatchell and Weston Lincoln and John. All hope to make reunion. Nin is pres. of her hospital auxiliary. Daughter Sandra is divorced and in LA. As son Stan is nearby, she sees her three grandchildren often.

Virginia Taber McCoy and Frank enjoy life in Atlanta and had fun showing their mountain property to Beatrice Dodd Foster and Bud. Frank is an environmental consultant. Ninny works as a secretary in the Southeast Conference Office of the United Church of Christ.

Helena (Lee) Jenkins Rafferty's daughter Susan got her master's, teaches creative movement in Windsor CT and she is dating a boy. Peg is with AT&T in NJ. Youngest girl is getting her master's at Manhattan School of Musee, and has a "glorious voice." Son Steve is in electronics in CA. Husband Allen loves being retired. Lee teaches 3rd grade.

Elizabeth Patton Warner is CT State Chairman for both the United Negro College Fund and for Public Television Channel 13 in NY. She joined the board of the Greenwich Health Assn. Her husband started a new career as v.p. of the Natl. Executive Service Corps.

Jean Ellis Blumlein quit volunteer work and spends her time at tennis, belonging to the LOLITA group (Little Old Ladies in Tennis Attire). Mildred Weitlich Gieg visited them in SF last Aug. Daughter Carol still sings in a Waikiki night club, also in SF. Ama is at Stanford getting her MBA, a degree which "should enable her to support the rest of the family nicely."

Elizabeth Andrew Helming: "One husband, four children all married, three grandchildren of the human variety, hundreds of the four-legged variety as both daughters-in-law raise dogs. At this exalted age after years of varied volunteer services, I now devote my time to things I enjoy such as golf, gardening, bridge and other worthwhile endeavors!"

Marjorie Abrahams Perlman's husband had a slight heart attack last year, so they are spending the winter months away from the cold in Arizona.

Margaret Abell Powell and husband toured France last summer and will share a villa in Cuernavaca, Mexico with Carolyn Kenyon Donlon and Noris. Margie frequently sees her roommate Ruth Halse Buchman.

Henrietta Farmuth Gatchell couldn't believe it when she spotted Dick and Ruth Kellogg Kent in the dining room at Camp Denali, McKinley Park, AK, last June, where they began plans for our 40th reunion. Dick was photographing flora and fauna in the park and Henny was with ornithologist friends for a 3-week tour covering much of AK.

Bobbi (Bob) Curtis Rutherford and Bud camped with all their children and grandchildren in the Adirondacks in Aug. and had the same group at their home in Lexington, MA for Thanksgiving. Bobbi keeps busy sewing, knitting, golfing and curling.

Elizabeth (Libby) Mulford de Groff and Ed, still trying to sell their home in Kingston, NY, have a condominium in Ft. Lauderdale and are waiting for the delivery of their new boat.

Muriel Hall Brown is still working as clinical dietician in the hospital at Newport Beach, CA. Husband Ross retires this year. With their children nearby, they plan to stay in their home in retirement and hope to travel. Janie Jane O'Brien and Gene visited FL in the fall looking for possible retirement places. Jan enjoys Baltimore, especially lip-reading classes which she both attends and teaches. She still has her home at Skaneateles Lake, NY where she enjoyed a visit with all their children in Aug.

Margaret McCutcheon Skinner, just before going to Bermuda, clipped her new granddaughter but, saved by seat belt, not only a broken thumb nail. In Aug. she fell and fractured her knee and was in a cast for 4 weeks. Recently she had an enforced 5-week vacation from Ma Bell as she caught her ring on a door latch to the tune of $200 in damages. Anne Weidman Young was widowed four years ago and lives in La Jolla, CA. She has a married daughter and a granddaughter 10. Son Daniel is married and in the nursery business in Fallbrook, CA. Anne is the lucky owner of a tennis court and plays daily. She is a docent at the San Diego Museum of Art.

Frances (Ninny) Cowden, now retired, was the only woman deputy moderator the town meeting of Westport, CT has ever had. Jack has retired and they have cruised Greece and the Bahamas and toured England. They enjoy being grandparents.

Muriel Harrison Castle is thrilled over the arrival of a new grandson. She is inviting our class to her home in New London for cocktails and dinner during reunion. Rose Lazarus Shinbach has two sons: Edward with MMM in St. Paul and Peter in TV news production in New Haven. She had a fabulous time in Kansas City this Fall with Charlene Bush Schmeltz who is as bubbly as ever. Rose bought a house on Nantucket where she has fun with Maddy Weitlich Gieg. She has a home in SF. Ellis Blumlein, had a visit from Phyllis Harding Morton and Bill and seen Helen Kreider Belmer and Susan (Susie) Loomis Bell 40.

Doris Hacking is working as a social welfare aide for Red Cross, is volunteer chairman of the R.C. Branch and editor of the Branch Newsletter. She and Major had a trip through the Canadian Rockies last summer.

Ruth Kellogg Kent and Dick had a year of travel—five weeks in AK followed by a three-week trip to Taiwan to attend their son's wedding to a lovely Chinese woman. The bride and groom escorted them on a tour of the island where they both will teach at U. of Tsinghau. Now Ruth and Dick are on the Linblad "Explorer" for a trip to Antarctica.

CALENDAR

May 6-14 Ireland Trip
June 1-3 Reunion
October 5-7 Homecoming and Alumni Council
October 13-15 The 4th Annual Book Sale
October 16-24 Swiss Alps Trip
March 1980 Trip to China

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The Newmans (Jane Kennedy) are trying early retirement and have become Airstreamers which means we visit at the drop of a line. Our last daughter Cathy, C.C. '82, went down south with us for Christmas break. Godmother Catherine (Cathy) Elias Moore was bedded down with a bad back but she and Earl continue to travel the globe to maintain conventions—this year Malta and Haiti.

Allayne Ernst Wick and Doug enjoy the wonderful world of grandparents.
Sally Schley Manegold and Bob are on the go in their Pace Arrow motor home.

Dorothy Gardner Downs and Wil share 9 grandchildren. They skied (cross country) 30 consecutive days outside their door last winter in CT. Summer they spent some time on a horseback trip in MT.

Margaret Kerr Miller and Edgar drove 8800 miles on a 9-week trip through 25 states on back roads. At home, they winged (golf) like they golf.

Phyllis Walters Williams and Jack enjoyed the “Mississippi Queen” trip out of New Orleans, caught the King Tut exhibit in Seattle, and made the Pacific Northwest and Rockies trip, “No major trips this year!” They got to Phyl’s old home, Johnstown, PA and Sea Island, GA this year and entertained 12 children and parents for Christmas in St. Petersburg.

Miriam Rosnick Dean and Harold rave about their granddaughter in DC and their “pleasantly uneventful” days outside their door last winter in CT. Summer they skied (cross country) 30 consecutive days outside their door last winter in CT. Summer they spent some time on a horseback trip in MT.

Margaret (Margo) Harrington Walker and Gene plan a move from Bloomington, MN to FL. They spent Christmas with daughter Donna and her husband, and good fortune. They took pictures of Little Joe’s first such holiday.

Elizabeth (Betty) Pfau Wright pens from Milwaukee that she’s been “at home” for such single life through many of the human Potential Movement, new friends and art. She’s interested in the Ireland trip as Trailing Arnel Keney down in MD.

Wilma Parker Redman is chairman of the board of trustees of Westbrook College. In ME, serves on the board of the Portland Society of Art, and says the C.C. Club in the Portland area is very active.

Evelyn (Evie) Slivers Daly spends summers in ME running the swimming program in a girls’ camp. She also teaches the sport to physically handicapped adults, which makes her feel very needed. She is a teacher’s aide in a special education classroom. Season ticket holder, Philadelphia hockey team games are a must for her.

Betsey Pease Marshall of Nantucket, as class v.p. and reunion chairman, is already thinking about our 10th reunion, but will eventually give us directions for squares to be sewn into a friendship quilt for our next big one. She’s president of the East Lyme Woman’s Club.

Kathryn (Kay) Hadley Imke kept hostess Barbara (Bobbie) Hellman in late Sept. in Richmond. Kay and husband saw the Pacific Northwest and Canadian Rockies last summer.

Paula Later Polivy is a docent at the Wadsworth Atheneum in Hartford. Son Richard is a v.p. of Aetna Business Credit; son Kenneth an intern at Hartford Hospital.

Frieda Kinberg Lopatin’s son is a 4th-year medical student in New Haven.

Lois Nagel Martin missed reunion because of the 20th anniversary of Ralph’s parents in Boca Raton. They also visited some Caribbean islands. Golf, tennis, bowing and garden club keep her busy in Kensington, PA.

Barbara Hogate Ferrin and Allan celebrated their 35th wedding anniversary in Mackinac Island with their son and daughter and their families.

Deborah (Debbie) Burton Adler enjoys curling in Cleveland as well as tennis. They spent Thanksgiving in Iowa with daughter Jane and family and Christmas with Christine and family in CA. Daughter Wendy is married to a 3rd-year law student.

Kay Croxton Caine is a librarian at Huntington Beach, CA public library. Her two daughters teach.

Correspondent: Mrs. James S. MacVicker (Kathryn McKee), 10 Partridge Lane, Darien, CT 06820

Lois Creighton Abbott has taken up the recorder since reunion and teaches it. Husband Seth spent Christmas on Guam with son Dave and family. Lois’s family, with her mother and daughter’s family in ME, didn’t want to sit on a plane 24 hours. Janet Sessions Beach and Gus visited the Abbotts in Cushing, ME. Aunt Mary said the Friendship sloops races from the Friendship’s lobster boat.

Anne McCarthy Garrison and Earl, after two college graduations in ’78, spent two weeks in Ocean Grove, NJ with his daughter and NC news programs for WPTA in Harrisburg. Lauren, a graduate of NC School of Arts, is doing theatre lighting design in Atlanta.

Marlene Wilder Smith was named realtor associate of the year for outstanding service to the Punta Gorda-Port Charlotte Board of Realtors.

Louise Parker James, Portland, ME, terms herself a realtor. Professional volunteer. She concentrates on the library board, which is about to complete a new building, and the Art Museum Guild, soon to break ground for one. While visiting her son, a senior at Brown, Louise had lunch with Patricia Hancock Blackall. Louise spends Saturdays on Captiva Island, FL.

Florence Murphy Gorman, Larry and sons Lance and John attended a wedding in Pittsburgh in Oct. and had a brief but delightful visit with Ann Simpson Rice, Jack and daughters Meni and Laura. Daughter, Jane Gorman, is working at a center for disturbed children in Stuauton, VA and Melissa attends VPI.

Barbara Fielding Pollak and Jack are a two-some again with Lynn a senior at Kenne (NH) State College and Laurie a freshman at Maine Valley Country Club. They are active in the Portland Y. Bobbie volunteers at the hospital and church and is active in sewing, bridge, golf, cross-country skiing and gardening. She has no desire to go back to work, loves the woods and her many friends made over 27 years in the area.

Elaine Parsons Ruggles and her husband spent a few days last fall with her sister Estelle, C.C. ’48. They sailed in Honolulu while Estelle was appearing there in Miss Margarida’s Way.

Barbara Baudouin Brown of Harwinton, CT has been head librarian at Terryville Public Library since last fall.

Betty Barnard Berden is doing some introductory sessions to Intensive Journal TM workshops conducted by Dr. Ira Progoff for Dialogue House. Betty, husband Mike and children live in Missouri.

Patricia Feldman Whistle is involved in two new projects at Knowledge Industry Publications, Inc. helping to write an “instant” paperback book, Crisis! The Taxpayers Revolt and Your Kind Schools, and being managing editor of the monthly newsletter, Advanced Technology Libraries, in addition to the twice-weekly information service, Education Funding Reports.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. William H. Brown, Jr. (Jane Estelle), 10 Partridge Lane, Darien, CT 06820

43 Hildegard Meli Maynard attended the 25th anniversary of a three-week trip to Finland. She lived in the homes of Finnish painters. Hilda is editor and publisher of Al-Anon’s magazine. She took a cruise to Leningrad, found it oppressible. Her husband Alson is with an architectural firm in Burlington, VT.

Constance Smith Hall’s husband Gene, former C.O. officer, is delighted with his second career as a stockbroker. Willy still golfs. Stacie still teaches life science to 7th graders, loves frog dissections and microscope work.

Margie (Bunny) Livingston Campbell and Staff are enjoying the full benefits of the Oregon Trail as they’ve built a new home on Nash Island in Darien. Daughter Sarah, an AK resident who recently wed passed on her enthusiasm for the state to her younger brother who enrolled in college in the cold north.

Margaret Hay Harrison and Art, who retired last July, left Zanesville for good for Hilton Head Island, where they have enjoyed golfing and boating vacations for years. They were building and hoped to occupy their new home in six months. Margaret’s family consists of two married children and three grandchildren in Houston and Jodi a senior at Exeter.

Wilda FecK O’Hannon, while on a pre-Christmas Caribbean cruise with husband Rodger, made her first visit to Panama since ’44-’45 when she worked for the Panama Office of Censorship. Billie even found the wall night club where she celebrated her 25th birthday, thinking of the rest of us cracking the books back at C.C. Billie is happy that grandson Jimmy Bennett 2½ lives in nearby Bethesda. Her other children live in CA and N.Y. She is back dancing again and is nuts about Aerobics-in-Motion at the YMCA.

45 Margot Hay Harrison and Art, who retired last July, left Zanesville for good for Hilton Head Island, where they have enjoyed golfing and boating vacations for years. They were building and hoped to occupy their new home in six months. Margaret’s family consists of two married children and three grandchildren in Houston and Jodi a senior at Exeter.

Carolyn Ardmore Butler in Manila has tales of son Mike’s sailboat being driven aground by an unexpected typhoon and of Connie’s visit to the Crown Colony in Hong Kong. Daughter Lynn attends medical school at the University of the East in the Philippines, while Sue is a junior at William and Mary. Married sons Brian and Steve live in Gainesburg, MD and Genesee, NY, and Andy lives in Swarthmore, PA. Summer, Summer, Summer. For me!” Connie in her library work at the American School. Husband Chuck runs the Philippine Acetylene Co.

The class extends deepest sympathy to the family of Malcolm Braun Tippel who died in Nov. ’78 in Toledo, OH. Miriam is survived by her husband Carl and two daughters.

Correspondents: Mrs. William M. Cruse, Jr. (Elizabeth Brown), 10 Gunpowder Road, Old Greenwich, CT 06870; Mrs. Dorsey Whitesone Jr. (Patricia Feldman), 75 Kerry Lane, Chappaqua, NY 10514

47 MARRIED: Elizabeth Dutton to William H. Sweet 7/78; Barbara Wells Nickering to Curtis Merritt in the summer ’78.
Elizabth Dutton Sweet is leading a busy life, combining job, home, local social engagements, attention to her parents and extensive travel in connection with her husband’s professional associations. She left in mid-Oct. for Europe and the Soviet Union and expects to be gone for 6 weeks in the spring while her husband is a visiting professor in the U.K. She and Will live in Boston.

Muriel (Sunny) Hanley Bagshaw earned her M.D. at Yale in 1951, went to the U. of M. for residency in pediatrics and a fellowship in neonatal medicine, went to the Stanford med school where she has spent 20 years in pediatrics and neurophysiology. She is now senior research scientist at the American Inst. for Research. Her three children are grown and a constant joy to her and husband Malcolm. He is director of the dept. of radiology at Stanford and a leader in the field of radiation therapy. Sunny and Mal will be on sabbatical until Aug.

June Williams Weber enjoys the retired life in Hendersonville, NC, has temporarily given up watercolors for rug hooking. She has two married children, another who is a nurse and a fourth who is a student at Chapel Hill. She had a reunion with Jane Coulter Metz, attended the debut of Nancy Yeager Cole’s daughter and saw Barbara Otis and the Bill Yeagers.

Bob, Joan and their two children, Swain Olsen is proud of a new granddaughters who also named Joanna. She and her husband enjoy sailing, both cruising and racing. They sail a Mega 30.

WHAT IS SUMMERSCENE?

Elizabeth (Bettey) McKey Hubbert’s eldest is at New England College with the next at Bard and the youngest at Hebron Academy. She and Hank added to their vacation house on Mt. Desert, to which they go year-round. She is writing articles for Down east and has written children’s books. They cruised this summer with Bill and Ann (Anch) Wetherald Graff. She has seen Dick and Lorraine Pimm Simps.

Barbara Wells Nickenig Merritt is head of the Media Utilization Dept. in the library at Bergen Community College and working with the Asia Society in NYC to mount a TV show on “Summer Semester.” She saw Jean Dockendorf Finch last Aug. for the first time in 10 years.

Joan Perry Smith, after 10 years of widowhood and bringing up six children, has gone to work in a bookstore and loves it. Others in music school, boat building school, art school and working on a yacht. She has seen Elizabeth Bogert Hayes, Margaret (Peggy) Inglis Cornwall and Laura Lee Wiley Burcham.

Mary Vance Smeraldi lives in the general area of the college and was reflecting on all the years between us and our grandchildren as his grandson played on the C.C. kindergarten equipment. She teaches in a special ed. learning center a few blocks away at Winthrop and often jogs up the hill to C.C.

Ann Bett Riley Brown’s family relocated in a townhouse in New Canaan. They split their time between CT and FL. She is the doting grandmother of two boys.

Jean Rosen Kemler was reelected to her third term in the CT House of Representatives and looked forward to a demanding session. She and her husband enjoy their empty nest, both children away in school.

Janis Somach Schwalm and family are in music school, boat building school, art school and Tall Tales at lunch and received a call from Esther Coyne Flanagan to eat the day.

Susan Starr Burchenal and Jack’s Sarah (C.C. ’76) and Bruce Parmenter (C.C. ’76) were married in Sept. The whole family participated and Sue now has four blue bridesmaid dresses available for rent. Sarah and Ellen, Sue’s eldest, have been studying at Cambridge. Two of Sue and Jack’s children have been Phi Beta Kappas. At home with the youngest, Sue is occupied with the desegregation of the Wilmington schools.

Betty Gotschlich duPont’s oldest daughter, Susan, was married this past year. Betty lives in Missoula, MT.

Janet Johnston Strong and Jim live in Chattanooga on Lookout Mt. Their oldest, Jim Jr., is building his dental practice, is married and the father of Amber 2. Garrett is getting an M.A. in sculpture, Philip is in college and Janet plays golf and spends much time working at the Chattanooga Center for the Retarded.

Edith Barnes Botsford is busy with the King Tut show in NY. Her son Andy is at Estes.

Jean Hurbit Compton and Bob raise children, ducks, dogs, swans and geese in Newton, NJ. Their Susan (C.C. ’74) is U. of VA getting her MBA, twin sister Kate is a loan review officer at Chemical Bank in NY. Polly graduated from Centenary and is learning marketable skills at Berkeley Secretarial School. Her twin, Gall is C.C. ’90. Robin is at Hollins and Georgere 9 keeps the Comptons hopping at home. Bob and Jeanne plan a trip to London to visit Gail.

Julia (Judy) Winton Dayton and Ken’s sons, Duncan and Jud, are hockey players at C.C. ’90 and ’81. Judy and Ken celebrated their 25th anniversary with a trip up the Nile seeing all the treasures of Egypt. They head for their hideaway in Sun Valley whenever possible.

Nancie Lee Ellis Cottrell may come to reunion unless her engaged son Tim chooses June 2 as the date. He owns a restaurant, coaches and plays hockey and is a volunteer fireman in Aspen. Linda 31 is married, lives in Chicago, has an M.A. in English and education. Lee and Donnie are grandparents of Molly and Andrew Campbell. Byron is at U. of New CO and Troy is at Ithaca College. Donnie retired several years ago at 51 with trepidation but it has worked out well. They spend about half the year at their beach home in Ponte Vedra, FL. They hope to stop at Janet Johnston’s on one of their treks through Chattanooga.

Lee Garrison had a one-woman show last winter called Gentlemen and White Horses at the Copley Society of Boston.

Peggy Walser Charren was featured in Business Week (May 29, 1976) as she prepared for FTC hearing. Peggy is founder of Action for Children’s Television (ACT), an 11,000-member group playing a significant role in upgrading children’s TV.

Leona (Lee) Berlin Lehman and Bill’s daughter Terry 23 is engaged to the son of Lee’s matron of honor and will be married at the Hampshire House where Bill and Lee were married. Terry is getting an M.A. in special ed. at NYU. Ken is at U. of VA law. Laurie is in high school and looking at colleges. Lee and Bill plan a trip to St. Martin with Jennifer (Jen) Judge and Olle.

Cynthia Carey Taylor teaches religious studies at Anna Maria College. Bruce graduated from Colby and Amy is at Leicester Jr. College. Husband Harry changed golf clubs for skis. Cynthia is still “an athletic klutz” but may try cross-country skiing. The whole family went to Martha’s winery.

Jean Pierce Tayerle’s Penny was home from Battle Creek with Jason 16 mos. for Thanksgiving. Karen is

WHAT IS SUMMERSCENE?
Not so very long ago, Norwich, Connecticut, was a thriving mill town, and great rambling homes were built around the town, evidence of its prosperity. Century of Growth: Norwich, a book produced through the efforts of three alumni, tells the story of the town's architecture and economy. Ruth O. M. Andersen '31 directed the book project for the bicentennial committee. Diane Nettles '74 wrote the section detailing the town's architecture while reunion. Lauranne is sorry she won't make this reunion.

Lauranne Thomas Freyhof was divorced in 73 and stayed in Jenkintown, PA where she has taught 3rd grade for the past 11 years. Her son John 23 graduated from Syracuse and works for NCR in Buffalo. Bill 20 is at U. of Rochester and Anne a junior In high school. Lauranne is sorry she won't make this reunion.

Mary Bill Brooks Price and Cole spent Christmas and New Years in recently completed waterfowl cabin in the Poconos. Son Cole III is engaged and thinking about a summer wedding but Mary Bill has already stipulated—after June 1-3. Son Lance is more active in his antique business and Morgan is back in college after "stopping out" for three years. Mary Bill and Cole are busy building their dream house in English Tudor on land they've owned for years. She looks forward to a busy June with Cole's 60th birthday and reunion.

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from Wheaton and works for a publishing firm in Cambridge, MA. Sax is a studio art and philosophy major at Williams. Tom is in the international commodity business. Lois works with the Museum of Natural History and the NY Police Dept. as a member of two Community Council Boards, and serves on board for Central Park and the Eastside Internat. Community Center to help UN wives to adjust to NYC. Douglas 24 is still in Dun- lin as an athlete. Theatre's experimental theatre, The Peaceock. Bruce is in Hong Kong on a Yale program and is a far Eastern history major. He hopes to get to the mainland. Roger 15 is at Col- legiate, for his final reunion.

Joyce Benjamin Gloman reports that Nancy 25, a graduate of Hanover, is a biologist for the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service. Carol 22 is married and has a son, Adam. David 20 is in art school. Joyce has been teaching high school biology for 13 years (she has an M.A. from Purdue and another M.A. in biology). Hus- band Irwin is associated with Columbia City Freight Lines. They lived in PA, NC, and now are in Fort Wayne.

Syliva Joffe Garfinkle's Terry is a surgical resident at U. of PA; Gail a working girl; Jill a student at RI School of Design; Nina a teen-age queen and furtive art student in the 4th grade; Sylvia is a talented glass, sculpture, and fiber designs and works at the Cloisters. She still car pool.

Julienne Shinn McCement (Saki) continues work with Huntington Galleries and her search for knowledge at Marshall U.

Edith Manssiev Kivilo begins a heavy physical therapy program and makes minute but encouraging progress to correct the paraplegia with which she was stricken in 74. She will not be able to attend re- union but sends best wishes for a great time as well as the first check toward our collective goal. Edith has been the assistant state's attorney in CT Superior Court. Their three children are at Cornell, Penn and Hobart. Edith frequently sees Helene Mace Knafl Acin who lives in Greenwich.

Barbara Mead Timm writes from Manchester, ME. She says that the kids are all grown. Doug is married and sell- ing business equipment in Portland; Betsy works in Portland Canal bank and goes to school nights for her MBA. Jeff is a senior at the U. of ME at Orono with hopes of dental school. Alan and Barbara enjoy their winter place at Sugarloaf.

Ann (Dallas) Grayson is in her 16th year of teaching at Beaver Country Day School, concentrating recently at Middletown, RI. She was in a Danish commercial this past fall—my only claim to fame. It was a clear case of being in exactly the right place at the right time. Dallas enjoys country living, teaching, and clove. She looks forward to seeing the family.

Estelle Parsons at the Loeb Drama Center. Hopes to get to reunions but it is a bad time—in the midst of grades and comments.

Gretchen Van Sylke Whalen's daughter, Mary Sue 21, will graduate from Ithaca College in May. Son Mark 14 is a freshman in high school. Dutch's husband Ed, v.p. of the Dental Society of NY, will be Laos but has an assistant state's attorney in CT Superior Court. Three of their children are at Cornell, Penn and Hobart. Edith frequently sees Helene Mace Knafl Acin who lives in Greenwich.

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able." Husband Lloyd is an engineering consultant. Marjie gardens, helps as receptionist, takes courses and wishes she could come to reunions but is doubtful.

Elizabeth (Andy) Anderson Colbert writes for the first time in many years. The Colberts spent 9 years in Switzerland and Austria. Their daughter was at Conn for 1½ years but died in 1974. Their second daughter graduated from Tufts, spent her junior year in London and is a bilingual seer, in Boston. The two eldest boys are at Colby and Carnegie Mellon. With 3 children in the states and their third son eager to live here and participate in sports besides soccer, the Colberts hope to live in America soon. The timing of their move will determine whether Andy can make reunion.

Mary Lou Strassburger Treat's husband Bob fulfilled a dream by walking solo with gear and provisions for 212 miles of the Long Trail from Williamstown, MA to Johnson, VT in 21 days. He returned exhilarated, 16 lbs. lighter, many stories richer and with many new friends. Sharon is at Princeton after a summer working in the public advocate's office in N.J. Roger headed for the Shelton Islands hoping to study the fiddle. Carolyn spent a term in Burgos, Spain on the Northfield-Mount Hermon International Program. Proctor awarded her after a summer working in a sardine factory in Bar Harbor. Jessica transferred to Oberlin for her creative writing program. Robert is a Pro-People baseball player. As a student club, sent to the library at the American School at Tangiers, they lived with a Moroccan family. I enjoyed reading Barbara Cowgill Perrins' student recommendations to the admissions committee of the Med and loved her membership in a committee on which I serve. I began revising the Books for Secondary School Libraries and am still head librarian and NMH.

Jane Smith Moody, our class pres., wants information on the following "lost" class members: Grace Frank Austin 65, Priscilla Lynch Soltzki 70, Margaret (Marger) Whitemore Paine 77, Joyce Silhavy Ellis 67, Robin Goldsmith 67, Denise Number 65, Number 65. Correspondence about the year in which mail was returned to the alumni office.

Reunion is next for all of us—June 1, 2 and 3. Estelle Parsons will be doing Miss Margarida's Way Fri. night and Mary Stecher Douthit is planning a festive dinner Sat. In between there will be something for all: classmaters, ex-classmaters, husbands, singles, thingamajigs and POOSILYS. (You can find out what that is at reunion only.)

Jane, Steck and I hope to see you all!

Louise Rothe Roberts became a grandmother. She lost her 1½ year-old daughter on Oct. 9, 1978 after an 18-month battle with cancer. Everyone who knew her classmate sends her sympathy. Louise is trying to put her life back together again. She's a substitute rural route carrier in NJ. She has been married 16 days and is still travelling 30 days a year, she is told.

Correspondent: Mrs. Robert S. Treat (Mary Lou Strassburger), Winchester Rd., E. Northfield, MA 01860

51 Marjorie (Marge) Weeks Owens and George returned to Pittsburgh from Southern CA. The Owens family moved to Pales Verdes in 72 when George was conferred with his insurance firm. Marge and George have three children: Janet, '75 grad of U of UT; Bill, who worked at Marineland on the West Coast; and Julie in 5th grade. The Owens spend several weeks each summer at their home in Wallingford, VT.

Claire Goldschmidt Katz sent news from West Hartford CT where her husband and daughter Wendy 16 travelled West last summer to visit daughter. Ramie's wife attends college in Olympia, WA. The Katz's eldest daughter, Marjorie ez 77, lives in Cambridge, MA and is a Pre-People baseball nurse. ND, it is reported that her high librarian but contemplates a change "to catch my breath after five years of working full-time." Claire wrote that Betty Gardner Wyeth is teaching in an elementary school near her home in Needham, and that the Katz and Wyeth families visit from time to time. Claire enclosed a clipping about the Rev. Beryl Gicle Capewell of Pittsburgh. Beryl graduated from the Hartford Seminary in '54 and is a Congressional minister. Claire says she has the citrus 13 nieces and nephews and has officiated at two family weddings.

Mary Pennywitt Lester received an M.A. from Denver U in spring '79. She awarded the Michael Ellis prize for the best thesis in English. The Lester live in Summit, N.J and have two children, Tara and Luke.

Joy Karr McCormack is administrative director of the Children's All Day School which she helped to found in NYC four years ago, is a non-profit school for young (2-6) children of working mothers, open until 6 p.m. daily throughout the year, the only one of its kind in the city. Daughter Lisa is at senior Pine Mountain College in Dawson, Ga. Last April the McCormacks had a fire in their apartment which kept Joy busily redecorating and working with carpenters and painters for many months.

Susan Askin Wolman, after 2½ years, received an M.A. in social work from the U. of MD in Dec. Sue is now among Baltimore's gainfully UnEmployed and quite relieved and delighted to have her schooling behind her. Last fall eldest son Paul began U. MD law school and Peter entered American U. in DC. Daughter Margot continues to rule the roost at home.

Carol Wodum Conklin sent word from Englewood, N.J that her husband and son have been concentrating in drama. Last summer Mary worked at the Circle in the Square in NYC. Eldest son Charles graduated from Duke and is working for a Chicago advertising firm. Youngest son, Foster, attends Andover.

Jane Lent Baldau and Bill are still happily en- sconced in Malibu, CA. The last of their three children are at college. Telc in honor of: Ted in 4th grade; wife Jane is an English ballet dancer and dances with the Honolulu City Ballet. Jane and Bill are the proud grandparents of Sara I who lives with her parents in the Bahamas.

Nancy Bolte Huber enjoys her insurance job in Ridgwood, N.J. Johnny is a high school junior; Jane a sophomore who went to France last summer; Pat is in junior high in Ridgewood. And lovely Marjorie is in high school. They have found several c.c.e.sers and are beginning to feel right at home.

Nancy Woltemich Morse and Steel moved from Sycamore, CA to Mountain House, CA. The last of their three children, John, 18, graduated last May. She is a substitute rural route carrier in CA. She sends her sympathy. Louise is trying to put her life back together again. She's a substitute rural route carrier in NJ. She has been married 16 days and is still travelling 30 days a year, she is told.

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53 Dorothy Bomer Fahlb moved in Portland, OR where she and Frank back- packed in the Cascade Mt. Wilderness, seeing only 7 people in 4 days.

Hildegard Direx Hanum and her husband Hunter spent two weeks in the Bay Area visiting their daughter who is studying ballet. Hilide and Hunter are struggling to meet a deadline for a book they are translating for the U. of Chicago Press. When they finish the book, written by the head of a German publishing house, Subtext, they have an offer to work for him in Germany. Before going to Germany, they hope to go backpacking in the Swiss Alps. Since reunion Hilde has seen Barbara Painton Doyle three times while visiting family in Atlanta. Son Adrian IV graduated from Davidson last May, having taken 1½ years off to find himself. Hunter is president of a company that makes environmentally controlled rooms.

Claire Goldschmidt Katz sent news from West Hartford CT where her husband and daughter Wendy 16 travelled West last summer to visit daughter. Ramie's wife attends college in Olympia, WA. The Katz's eldest daughter, Marjorie ez 77, lives in Cambridge, MA and is a Pre-People baseball nurse. ND, it is reported that her high librarian but contemplates a change "to catch my breath after five years of working full-time." Claire wrote that Betty Gardner Wyeth is teaching in an elementary school near her home in Needham, and that the Katz and Wyeth families visit from time to time. Claire enclosed a clipping about the Rev. Beryl Gicle Capewell of Pittsburgh. Beryl graduated from the Hartford Seminary in '54 and is a Congressional minister. Claire says she has the citrus 13 nieces and nephews and has officiated at two family weddings.

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CALLING ALL ALUMNI!

TIME IS RUNNING OUT!
where Jorge is with NYU and practices OB-Gyn. Their oldest daughter graduated from Dartmouth, Kimi is a senior at Colgate and Jorge III is in 9th grade.

Valerie Marrow Rout and Cassandra (Cassie) Gos Simonds both have daughters at the Hotchkiss School and met at parents’ weekend. Valerie’s son Chris is a senior at Loomis and Rob a freshman at Hamilton. Valerie is her husband’s legal secretary and president of the Sharon Hospital Auxiliary’s Lakeville-Salisbury Unit. In period costume, she is a guide at the historic Holley-Williams House and runs the art gallery at the Salisbury Antiques Festival.

Shirley Sidman Hogan and Dick still enjoy the good life in Deephaven, a suburb of Minneapolis. Jennifer is a junior at Hamilton and the three other children are at home. Dick is director of research at Martin Williams Advertising Agency and Shirley works in a dress shop.

Catherine (Cathy) Myers Busher is vice chairman of the Science Museum of MN board of trustees and is on the board of the Freshwater Biological Research Foundation, an organization studying problems of fresh water pollution worldwide.

Marsha Morrison Dodge and Ellen Head Pausten got together in Cincinnati in Oct. Marsha has a daughter spending her junior year in Spain, a son Tom at Andover, and a son Tap at Proctor Academy.

Claire Levine Reed, in her public relations and advertising business, is in Who’s Who in the West for the second year. Her travels have taken her around the U.S. and she spent one month in London as the guest of imprisoned Margaret Bourgeo’s wife, as well as Lord and Lady Crosfield at their estate in Shropshire. While in Houston on business, she visited Mary (Mimi) Dreier Berkowitz, Claire’s son Stephen has the assistantship in cello at Penn State where he is first chair cello for the university orchestra. Her daughter Martha spent her junior year at Hebrew U. and is completing her B.A. at McGill.

Joan Barkon Antell and Herb vacationed in England last summer. She works for Current History magazine, freelances, and writes for Sacred Heart U.’s news office in Fairfield, CT.

Frances Streane Baldwin’s daughter Susan, a freshman at C.C., plays goalie for the field hockey team. Fran met Alicia Allen Branch at Colgate parents’ weekend. Jane Dornan Smith and husband stopped to visit on their way to their 25th reunion at the Coast Guard Academy. Their son Bill is a soccer player in his senior year at Hamilton.

Gail Andersen Myers is doing what she loved most at Conn — writing. Under the byline of Gail Andersen she has had articles published by Skiing magazine as well as several features in her local PA and Philadelphia newspapers.

Carole Strohle Baker worked at music professionally for the past 20 years. She and Don had a trio which worked most of the hotels and country clubs in the major cities of the South. For the past two years she has been working alone — playing and singing at the Beau Rivage Hotel in Miami Beach. She has two
daughters, Susan 16 and Donna II. Martha Corbett Hutter and Don's Sarah, a high school freshman, is the only one of their three children left at home. Stephanie is a sophomore at Wes- leyan and Victoria a dancer with the National Ballet of Canada.

Cynthia Rippey Catron Hendrick's husband John is a cattle rancher and electronics expert. They live in Sheridan, Wyo. Cynthia, a high school graduate of Big Horn Mts. They have 7 children between them.

Helen Quinlan has had some interesting insights into politics on the CT state level acting as chairman of the Republican Town Committee in Guilford. Work at school has resulted in a revised K-5 elementary social studies curriculum and a "Back to Basics" app- proach in the high school.

George Risch of Littlefield is on the State Advisory Council on Vocational Education in MN. He is developing national seminars on women in criminal justice. In Oct. she spent a weekend with Heather Livingston Barbush and Joe in Manhattan. Ricky says Elizabeth (Liz) Buell Labrot now lives in Denver and sees Dorothy (Do) Palmer, Hauser and Carolyn (Diel) Dieleman. Dief has an exciting new job as development director for a private school in Denver.

Cynthia Murray Burr is second vice pres. in charge of the corporate personnel operations at Com. General Life Insurance Co. She and husband Jon have two sons and live in Granby, CT.

Carole Chapin Alken and husband are at the South Kent School in CT. Chippy is consultant in equity in the DE of Vocational Education for the state of CT.

Maida Alexander Rahn, your correspondent, and husband Joel travelled extensively since our sons have been in college. Jeff 21 will graduate from Brandeis in May and enter law school in the fall. Eric 19 is a sophmore at Babson. We enjoy meeting them at our Stratton, VT home on weekends for skiing. It is with sadness we report the death of Nora Hicks Spiller on Feb. 3, 1978. Our condolences to her family.

Correspondent: Mrs. H. Joel Rahn (Maida Alexander), 70 Sewern St., Longmeadow, MA 01066

57 MARRIED: Elizabeth Hahn O'Brusky to Jack Barston 9/10/78.
Joan Gilbert Segall received a Ph.D. from SUNY at Albany. In June she became curriculum developer and academic coordinator for the Rostakhi School in Teheran. Her "prime objective is to prepare a curricu- lum that will be acceptable to American secondary schools and colleges so that these children will complete their education in the USA and UK." Joan feels a bit like a character out of "Anna and the Snake," because there are youngerlings for whose educa- tion she is responsible are said to be the future leaders of Iran.

Nancy Stevens Purdy is leading an easy-going life in South Dartmouth, MA, where she works in a real estate and yacht insurance co. Husband Dick is in the yacht hardware business; son Rick is at Tabor Academy and son Lincoln in junior high.

Constance (Tom) Garland Marsh has two girls in college, a sophomore at SUNY Binghamton and a freshman at Miami of OH. With two teen-agers at home she works part-time as a proofreader for seven weekly newspapers and is very active in the Welcome Wagon Club. Toni and family look forward to their annual summer reunion with Nancy Keith LeFevere and family in Rochester.

Anne Detarando Hartman and Allan took a trip to Northern Italy last Mar. In Oct., accompanied by their children, Steve 13 and Laurie 11, they took a trip to DC.

Nancy Groddichon Richards and Sarah (Sally) Harr- grove Harris exhibited in the second C.C. Alumni Exhibition held in Cummings Arts Center. Nancy spends a good deal of time painting and would like more if she could rid herself "against the fleet of interruptions that afflict suburban housewives."

Carole Dana Lanham offered a seminar in Medieval Latin at a summer institute for Medieval Studies at UCLA. She and Dick spent two "splendid weeks at a villa in Florence with four other people. Having some-

one do the laundry is my idea of a proper vacation. There was a staff of 8 to care for the 6 of us and we had the whole of Florence to look out over and explore." Carol has been promoted to senior editor at the UCLA Center for Medieval and Renaissance Studies. The year's major production, Persian Medical Manuscripts at UCLA: A Descriptive Catalogue, took two years to complete.

Susan Fisher Price, after completing real estate courses given by Jim Averill and the Practicing Real Estate Institute of VT, joined the staff of Berkley and Veller Realtors in Brattleboro. She is secy. of the Board of VT Dental Care and a member of the Con- sumer Advisory Committee of the VT Professional Standards Review Organization.

Sally Hardesty Corcoran Bennett and Ralph were married on Independence Day. He's a psychothera- pist in Suffield, CT. Susan is an ass't. prof. of psychol- ogy at Asnuntuck Community College in Enfield. Her two girls are 11 and 8.

Carol Davis Morse, who lives in Dallas, is reveling in whole days to herself, as Shannon 8 and Jed 6 are both at school all day. She works in astology and is involved in mind development and psychology. Stuart is a partner in a law firm and coaches Shannon's soccer team.

Patricia (Pat) Glixon Webhink is a clinical psychol- ogist in private practice in DC. She specializes in feminist therapy. She was at Conn last spring giving a workshop on feminist therapy. She has appeared on TV and radio and written articles for several maga- zines. She's currently writing a book on eyes and would appreciate information or poems on eyes.

Susan Maccino walks in the German Dept. at the U. of WI at Milwaukee. She and her husband moved into an old home which needs lots of work.

Judith (Judy) Donovan Port and her husband trav- eled to the Greek Islands, Austria, Germany and Japan last year. Judy lectured overseas and is now writing a book to be published this spring.

Ann Decker Johnson and Bill live in Columbia, SC where Bill is a nursing student at the U. of SC. Ann received her B.S.W. from U. of SC in May and works at a residential facility for drug and alcohol rehabilitation. Ann's children are 14, 13 and 8. Her sister, Catherine Decker, is a sophmore at Conn.


Susan Hefler settled in Esondido, CA after teach- ing two summers at the U. of B.C. and camping from Baja to Vancouver four times while job hunting. She's a pediatric nurse practitioner at Kaiser Permanent from her mountain she can hear coyotes at night and even had a bobcat in her driveway. She's involved in several local nursing groups as well as the Sierra Club.

Barbara Dunlap Gallo and her family, including sons 12 and 8, live outside Brussels. They have all learned French, a necessity, and travel extensively in Europe whenever possible. She has taken advantage of the American Women's Club to take courses in the Dutch language and Brussels' museums.

Karim Knutler Goldman and Neal returned from Senegal, West Africa, in Oct. They were Peace Corps volunteers there from '66-'68. The twins, Daniel and Jessica, are 8. Karim is a staff attorney with the Brook- lyn Legal Services. They live in a brownstone in Brooklyn.

55 MARRIED: Ann Decker to William Johnson 10/76; Susan Hardesty Corcoran to Ralph Bennett 7/78; Anne Backus to George Hartzog; Donna Hershiser to William Engelson 10/77; Renny Harrigan to Thomas S. Anderson 9/78.
BORN: to Roy and Barbara Billows Tilles, Scott 10/78.

Barbara Billows Tilles and Roy live in Rye, NY where Barbara enjoys motherhood with their new baby, and 4-year-old Amy. Roy works for Ted Bates Co.

Carol Davis Morse, who lives in Dallas, is reveling in whole days to herself, as Shannon 8 and Jed 6 are both at school all day. She works in astrology and is involved in mind development and psychology. Stuart is a partner in a law firm and coaches Shannon's soccer team.

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Renny Harrigan works in the German Dept. at the U. of WI at Milwaukee. She and her husband moved into an old home which needs lots of work.

Susan (Sue) Diller Coster, her husband Herb, Jen-
So often shown behind microphones, lecterns or conference tables, here is Alumni Association President Britta Schein McNemar '67 in her native habitat. Britta, who is director of career and employment services at Dartmouth College, has also worked as dean of freshman and taught high school in Dundalk, MD. Her daughter is in 4th grade and loves to ride horses.

Margaret (Peggy) Huddleston, who was studying theology and psychology at Harvard divinity school last semester, is teaching there this spring.

Ellen Krosnick Abraman is psychological-educational consultant to Sojourner's Magazine where her husband Jim is an associate editor. They live in one of the four households of Sojourner's Fellowship, an ecumenical Christian community in DC. Eric 10 and Yuri 7 are thriving in an extended family of 10 people.

Sally Higgins Curtis recently accompanied her husband, artist, writer and had several articles published in U.N. Ambassador Andrew Young and opera singer Roberta Peters. Her husband Keith is v.p. of a management consultant firm. Marc is 10 and Lisa 7. 1, Susan (Sue) Peck Repass, continues to work full-time at night in the Coronary Care Unit of a nearby hospital. My children 13 and 10 and I have skied several times at Lake Tahoe this winter. Putting an addition on our house seems to occupy all my spare time.

Correspondents: Mrs. Randolph K. Repass (Susan Peck), 1028 La Salle Drive, Sunnyvale, CA 94087

87 MARRIED: Priscilla Hall Smalzel to Francesco Delas in Dec. '78; Ellen Kronick to Joel S. Abramson 2/14/78. BORN: to Werner and Margaretann Hart Roberts, Katherine Jean “Katie” 12/16/77.

Karen Sheehan Chicaderis displayed an exhibit in mixed media last spring at the Manchester, NH, Everywoman's Center. She has an M.A. from U. of NH and is chairperson of the art dept. at Trinity High School. She and her husband have one daughter.

Claire Siddelman Bronitin became coordinator of special engagements at Bergdorf Goodman in White Plains last June. She oversees all fashion activities as well as public relations. Recently she played in a tennis tournament sponsored by the store alongside U.N. Ambassador Andrew Young and opera singer Roberta Peters. Her husband Keith is v.p. of a management consultant firm. Marc is 10 and Lisa 7.

Marc is 10 and Rick 7. They live in one of the four households of Sojourner's Fellowship, an ecumenical Christian community in DC. Eric 10 and Yuri 7 are thriving in an extended family of 10 people.

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Priscilla Hall Smalzel Delas graduated from BU and has a master's in education at the University of Pennsylvania. Britta and her husband Donald, an associate professor of government at Dartmouth, live in Hanover with their children, Galen and Heather.

So often shown behind microphones, lecterns or conference tables, here is Alumni Association President Britta Schein McNemar '67 in her native habitat. Britta, who is director of career and employment services at Dartmouth College, has also worked as dean of freshman and taught high school for two years after earning a master's in education at the University of Pennsylvania. Britta and her husband Donald, an associate professor of government at Dartmouth, live in Hanover with their children, Galen and Heather.
Loise (Weesie) Mayer Palace's Bill finished his residency and is an emergency room physician at two MD hospitals. He bought a house in Sacramento, with a trip east where they visited Jane Gullong and Janice (Jan) Yagjian Cuteztan. Wendy Wiener Wolf wrote from Denver. Adam is 7 and is cold and aching for 4.

Grace Yun has been in a community-based program in the South Bronx for the last 7 years. She works on a Ph.D. in Asian-American Studies at Fordham. Ruth Berkholz Clincks and Aaron broke away for a vacation with friends in NM in June. She hopes to get to St. Louis in the spring for the MO Synod Lutheran Church convention to do the layout for one of the convention publications.

Correspondent: Mrs. Aaron A. Ciriacks (Ruth Berkholz), 3449 Glenwood Lane, Plano, TX 75074

69 MARRIED: Michelle Lamson to Jean Yves Percheron; Jowz Tachser to William T. Doherty 8/19/78; Lisa Jane Pearson to Mark Prescott 5/78; Wendy Swanson to Stephen Avignon 11/4/78; Laura Davenport to Edward P. Pecavag 4/12/77; Ann Margarita to Frederick G. Walker 10/18/78.

BORN: Gerald and Jan Botcher Pietsch, Katherine Marie 11/17/78; to James and Kathleen Diller Milken, Brian Christopher 12/77; to Daniel and Harriet Tatum Gammon, Catherine Gallagher 7/7/78; to Tom and Marilyn Went Rorick, Katherine Marie 10/30/78; to Mark and Ellen Steinberg Mann, Howard Kenneth 9/27/78; to David and Susan Hays, Jennifer Jessica 7/27/78; to Richard and Bettina Scott Brogadir, Jill Anne 9/24/78; to Michael and Nancy Brush Edwards, Stephen 7/11/78; to Harriet Kodos and Marc Berman, Jennifer Berman Kodos 2/2/78; to John and Babette Gabriel Thompson, John Gabriel (Gabe) 3/23/78; to Richmond and Laurie Hershman Dickerson, Andrew Dungen 2/9/78; to Edward and Barbara Feigin Milenky, Jana Deborah 9/22/78; to Harry and Molly Shannon Osborne, Emily Jane 12/77; to Terry and Mary Scheckman Hubka, Rachel 7/5/77; to John and Christina Gemmerli Burnham, Benjamin David Eliahu 7/27/78; to Matthew and Ellen Loughlin Simmons, Wheeler Eliason 2/7/78.

Catherine (Cathy) Schwim Litwin started her own interior design business last year. She still teaches French and Spanish. Husband Larry practices law in Morristown where they are building a home.

Nancy Werner works with disabled high school students in SF but plans to move to LA soon. Daughter Maria is 2.

Kathleen Diller Milken's son Brian was born in Germany where husband Jim was doing biophysics research on fullbright and Humboldt grants. Kathy taught conversational German to foreign wives while there. They returned to Princeton U.

Carol Farley Munson and husband John are attending Dickinson law school.

Jane Rafael works as a production supervisor. Husband Paul works for Viking Penguin in NYC. She is painting again and taking singing and piano lessons.

Sara (Sally) Rowe Hecksher and Jack are doing extensive remodeling of their home. Sally works with new parents to prevent child abuse and is pres. of the Cincinnati C.C. Club.

Michelle Lamson Percheron was married 7 years ago to husband Jim in Paris She worked for Dior and owns a jumper which she rides regularly.

Leon Landau graduated from law school and works in the DC area as assoc. editor for the ATLA (Assn. of Theological Librarians) in the ATLA Center.

Ellen Steinberg Mann's husband Mark is an assistant principal at Northwood high in Silver Spring, MD.

Diana Robinson Nelson is a research scientist and project manager for Systems Research Labs of Dayton. She supervises a team of "human factors" psychologists in an experimental simulation laboratory.

Stephanie Phillips owns and operates a small company called Plants for Caix. She reports that Bill and Betsy Benner McHerry had their twin boys a few months ago.

Lisa Jane Pearson Prescott received her MBA in finance from Wharton in May '78. She is a commercial loan officer at BOA. Husband Mark also received his MBA at Wharton. He is an accountant with Peat, Marwick.

Jane Holloway Stillabower has temporarily retired from physical therapy in order to care for her children. Husband Mike is taking a two-year-fellowship in cardiology. They moved to the DC area.

Joan Dimow is manager of the Word Processing Center at Milwaukee Children's Hosp. Jill Monchick Farrer is working for MLS at Columbia. Husband Bill is taking a two-year fellowship in infectious disease at Albert Einstein.

Carol Lachne received her M.D. from U. of PA med school and is interning in internal medicine at the U. of NM.

Wendy Swanson Avignon and Mike both work with Pan Am based in SF.

Coming to Reunion?

Bring a book to donate to the 4th Annual Book Sale. Can't think of what to bring? Cook books are great sellers, as are sheet music and posters. How about a book about art, botany, cars, theology, the Beatles....

Harriet Kodos is on leave from her job as a guidance counselor in order to care for Jennifer.

Laura Davenport Petcavage's husband Ed is a landscape architect with Shepley, Bulfinch, Richardson, 

Ann Weinberg Duvall is stepmother to Dena 12 and Matt 9. She and Bill have their own business, Women on the Run, Inc. of SF. She offers running programs from beginners to marathon. She and Mike plan to produce Women on the Run running wear.

Mary Bithell Oliver is in her 3rd year at the U. of San Diego law school. Husband David is commander of the submarine USS Plunger.

Mary Scheckman Hubka and Terry have been doing major reconstruction on their old farmhouse in ME.

Marjorie Holland Sackett edited the botany section of a children's encyclopedia. She is now exec. director for the Northfield Citizens Advisory Committee, evaluating a million dollar environmental impact assessment.

Dorothy Duchmeier Baker and Paul opened a machine shop near Hilton Head Island, SC. Dorothy works for the Savannah's schools' hearing impaired program.

Linda McIlvray Walker, in July '77, was the first woman to be appointed as v.p. and accountant exec. of Frank B. Hall, in SF. Since then she has become an American risk manager for British Petroleum's U.S. interests. She received her CPCU in July '78.

Candace (Candy) Lindsay is personnel director of the Century City (LA) office of Price Waterhouse.

Paulo Cico Verdes is an investment officer at City Trust in Bridgeport, CT, managing personal trust accounts. She is working on her CFA (chartered financial analyst) certification.

Mary Barlow Healy started her own business, Stone Flower Studio. She is now the executive director of the LWV. Husband Bill is head licensing agent for the Criminal Investigation Division of the FBI.

Karen Pendell also lives in Juneau where she and Harry and Molly Shannon Osborne, Emily Jane 12/77; to Terry and Mary Scheckman Hubka, Rachel 7/5/77; to John and Christina Gemmerli Burnham, Benjamin David Eliahu 7/27/78; to Matthew and Ellen Loughlin Simmons, Wheeler Eliason 2/7/78.

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tion with her studies, she went to AK in the summer of '77 to analyze vegetation along the Trans-Alaska pipeline haul road between Prudhoe Bay and the Yukon River. Last summer, at a base on the eastern slope of the Rockies, she directed an NSF program for high school seniors.

Lester Salkin Millman worked for a newspaper for a year and then camped across Canada for 3 months. In April '73 she married Lester and they moved to Israel. Lester is a freelance photojournalist and Lester does layout and design on a women's fashion magazine printed in Hebrew. They live in Tel Aviv.

Ann-Louise Gittelmann studied nutrition and nutraceutical medicine in England, Israel and the U.S. In 1977 she received her M.S. in nutrition education from Teachers College at Columbia. She was chief nutritionist in the Pediatrics Clinic at Bellevue Hospital in NYC and recently established her own nutrition practice. She lectures to women's groups across the country.

Marcia (Marcie) Newmaker in Sept. '78 joined the faculty of the Learning Community (Wilton, CT), an alternative school. Marcie is working with 7 and 8-year-olds. For the previous two years, she had taught at the Palmer Montessori School in Houston.

Ronna Reynolds became manager of marketing and publicity for the Bushnell Memorial Auditorium in Hartford last Sept. Ronna had been director of the Wethersfield (CT) Historical Society and then, on a grant from the Nant. Endowment for the Humanities, she wrote a book, Images of Connecticut.

Anne Maxwell was promoted to assistant counsel of the corporate and tax law staff at State Mutual Life Assurance Co. of America in RI.

Correspondents: Anne Kennison, 428 E. 77 St., Apt. 5-B, New York, NY 10021

73 MARRIED: Margaret B. Shepard to Paul Spitzer; June Axelrod to Roy Maurice Poses 5/28/78; Linda Belo to Adam de Gonzalez 8/20/78; Daniel Foye to Lorilee J. Rogers 10/28/78; Em. Hester Kinnicutt USNR to Lt. David D. Jacobs USNR 12/16/78.

74 MARRIED: to Jeff and Antonia (Toni) Miller Carter, Christin Marie 1/18/78.

June Axelrod Foye, who received her M.S. from Simmons, is associate librarian at the Mass. General Hospital School of Nursing, Boston. Husband Roy is interning at University Hospital of BU med center, specializing in hematology.

Linda Belo de Gonzalez is litigation supervisor for Memorex Corp. She and husband Adam, general manager of J.K. Gill, Ltd., live in Santa Clara, CA.

Daniel (Dan) Foley is a fourth year medical student at U. of VT med school. His wife Lorie is a social worker at the Medical Center Hospital in Burlington.

Susun P. Fifefield received an M.S. in special education from BU.

Antonia (Toni) Miller Carter left work as an office manager for Aetna Life Insurance Co., Nashville, Tenn., to become a "full-time Mom" to daughter Christin. Husband Jeff is completing a residency in oral and maxilla-facial surgery at Vanderbilt.

Allen T. Carroll was an award-winning editor of this magazine and brought honor and recognition to our class as well as the college.

Vivian Segall now takes the helm of this magazine.

Margaret Shepard and husband Paul Spitzer are in the Ph.D. program in ecology and evolutionary biology at Cornell.

Janice Majewski was appointed coordinator of programs for the handicapped at the Smithsonian Institution.

Brian Robie is director of counseling services at Longwood College, Farmville, VA.

Ann Pertengill Shea received an M.A. in special education from St. Joseph College in West Hartford. Co-correspondents: Mrs. Gary W. Yohe (Linda Citrino), 107 Williams St., Portland, CT 06480; Susan Krebs, 444 Lincoln St., Torr., CT 06704

77 MARRIED: Gail Roberts to Richard T. Cardalico 5/76.

BORN: to Richard and Gail Roberts Cardalico, Keith Thomas 11/5/77.

Jeanne Mann is in her 2nd year at the USC law center. She is on the Law Review. She visited with Martin Gould in Aug. and saw other friends at a lavish party, including Susan Prim Ritter and Keith, Norvell Anthes, Mary Pomeroy and Benita Garfinkel.

Jody Schwartz is in the development dept. of the Opera Co. of Boston.

Lois McCluggage is a serials cataloguer at Wright State U. in Dayton, OH.

Eileen Rizo-Patron is working for the occupational education programs in Hartford. She plans to go back to school for a master's in painting and the arts.

Lois Workman is living in Baltimore and has enrolled in a two-year physician assistant program at Essex Community College.

R. Tracy Masters is in his 2nd year at Pepperdine U. law school. He lives on the beach with Ted Gipstein 76.

Marilyn Pond left her job at Bankers Trust this summer and spent a month travelling through Europe. She is now looking for a job in securities in Boston.

Stuart Sadick left Bankers Trust in June and is now a consultant for Data Resources, Inc. in SF. He hopes to go to business school in 1980.

Amelia (Amy) Schachter is attending Bryn Mawr hoping to get an M.A. in medieval studies though she is currently studying in the French dept.

Scott Vokey is associate director of development at Northfield-Mount Hermon School. Marion Miller Vokey 74 is finishing her master's thesis in art history.

Judith (Judy) Nichols and Ruth Bailey spent last summer in Europe. Judy is now a department manager at Filene's in Boston.

Cecile Weiss taught English conversation at the Chinese Cultural College in Taiwan. Before returning to the U.S., she visited Hong Kong and Japan. While over there she saw Kimberly Reynolds and Robert Sanders 78. She is now working for the East Asian Inst. at Columbia, and taking courses at the Sorbonne. She plans to return to Boston this spring and finish her degree at Harvard summer school and extension programs.

Gail Roberts Cardalico and husband Richard live in Hartford. Richard graduated from the U. of Hartford. Since leaving Conn, Gail has worked at Hartford Hospital. She's going to school nights to finish her degree in accounting.

We extend our sympathy to the family of Jill Pixley Cruickshank, who died in an auto accident on Nov. 22, '78, in NY state.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. George F. Hulme (Paul Sharp), 71 Lincoln St., Natick, MA 01760; William D. Beutler, 332 Brookline St., Apt. 3, Cambridge, MA 02138

78 MARRIED: Lois Johnson to Paul Hughes 12/17/78.

Out West: Jonathan (Jon) Perry and Gregory (Greg) Silber ventured West last winter. Greg joined a scientific vessel studying whale migration; then explored SF pending his migration back to the east coast. Jon took it easy wintering on CO slopes. Lorri Cohen has been exploring Salt Lake City while working, skiing and hosting visiting skier friends, Ted von Glahn and Dave Schonberger. Margaret Carter joins Mark and Mindy in Boulder, CO. Jonathan (Jon) Katz can be found working in St. Louis towards a clinical psychology Ph.D. at U. of MO. He ran in the Heart of America 26-mi. marathon with a time of 2:33:34. Toby Mardis is living the struggling artist's life in St. Louis but appeared in four fall episodes of The Guiding Light.

New Around Boston: William (Will) Swan, as a member of the country/folk group Centre Street, is making a name for himself. Samuel (Sam) Avery left U. of IO for the Boston life. Elizabeth (Libby) Bayles is working on architectural restoration in Weston. Sarah Hershey is in Boston along with Marjorie (Meg) Probst, Ellen Ramsbottom and Cinci Gayl.

In S.E. CT: Carole Pinkston; Edward (Ed) Walters; Sally Davies and William (Bill) White; carpentry entrepreneur Walter Schacht, Donald (Tom) Deedy working in construction while writing a play, Smirk in the Wind, and living with David (Dave) Knox in Stonington; and Andrew (Andy) Rawson doing renovation work in New London.

Around Washington, DC: Margaret (Maggie) Wilson is painting the town red. Ann Gridley is studying at an internship at Johns Hopkins. Christopher (Chris) Bushnell works at a Bethesda restaurant.

Far Corners: Diane Revaz and Nancy Pillsbury McQueen are in AK; Elizabeth (Beth) Ross is studying in France; Peter Geraghty is in Kanto, Toyo, West Africa; G. C. Timbers is painting the Art Center in Captiva Island, FL; Lisa Perrin is in West Germany where she attends U. of Munich, does technical rock climbing, interns at a clinic for handicapped children, skis of course and plays fiddle in a bluegrass band.

Promotions Already: Allison Cutter to major accounts in personnel work in DC; Patricia Radin to a claims analyst with John Hancock.

Others: Cynthia (Cindy) Kurs, now a U. of PA grad, sends regards from the Big Apple; Claudia Rollert and Sara Hillberg can be found in Brooklyn; Sharon Brous is "alive and kicking"; Michael Dublher who does economic research for ICPEP and David Schonberger who is a construction supervisor, hails as from Greenwich; Lauren Tucker still communes with nature in Boothbay, ME while James (Jim) Howard makes a killing in the advertising world in Kittery; Peter (Pete) Taylor is working in MN; Betty Jane Slagter Dawson joins the Theological Seminary at U. Pittsburgh; Anne Franklin has moved to Shaker Heights, OH; Dawn Chifford (Cindy Kesselman) snowy Chicago; John (Jack) Batcheletter is living in Woods Hole while Carol Riley is across the waves in Martha's Vineyard; T.K. Kadzis catches a occasional brunch with T.K. Kadzis. They are in AK; Elizabeth (Beth) Ross is studying in France; Peter Geraghty is in Kanto, Toyo, West Africa; G. C. Timbers is painting the Art Center in Captiva Island, FL; Lisa Perrin is in West Germany where she attends U. of Munich, does technical rock climbing, interns at a clinic for handicapped children, skis of course and plays fiddle in a bluegrass band.

We extend our sympathy to the family of Margaret (Meg) Reneau, who died suddenly on Feb. 27, '79. Co-correspondents: Lauree Hesse, 477 Howell Rd., Orange, CT 06477; Jane Kappell 305 E. 86th St., New York, NY 10028.
Many months ago, long before Washington’s recognition of the People’s Republic of China, we consulted Professor Charles Chu, chairman of our Chinese Department, regarding an alumni tour of that country.

We had already decided there were three ways to know China: first, by being born there as Charles Chu was; second by studying Chinese art and literature for a lifetime as he has; third, by travelling there and having him as our mentor. With his usual enthusiasm for things related to the alumni association, he agreed to accompany us, and on March 8, 1980, a group of alumni, their families and friends are departing for three weeks in Asia.

We will be in Tokyo and Hong Kong for two days and two nights each. The rest of the time will be spent in Peking, Canton, and at least two other cities in the People’s Republic of China. The cost, which depends on the value of the dollar, is approximately $3,000 for double occupancy. (Single occupancy is not available.) Included are:

- Round trip air transportation from JFK Airport in New York
- All ground transportation
- Hotel accommodations throughout
- Three meals daily in China, breakfast and dinner in Tokyo and Hong Kong
- All taxes and gratuities
- Visa applications for China and Japan
- Experienced guides throughout the trip
- Pre-trip reading material

A deposit of $200 will secure an initial reservation; an additional $300 will be due on September 15, and the balance is due 60 days before departure. Further details available upon request to the alumni office.

Name ___________________________ First Maiden Married Class

Address ___________________________ Zip

Please reserve _______ spaces

Name of guest(s) ___________________________

Make checks payable to:
Connecticut College Alumni Association
Box 1624
Connecticut College
New London, Connecticut 06320
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Connecticut College celebrates its first 60th reunion

June 1-3
for the classes of 1919, '24, '29, '34, '39, '44, '49, '54, '59, '64, '69 and '74

REUNION WEEKEND '79

PROGRAM HIGHLIGHTS


Saturday, June 2 Celebration of our first 60th reunion! The Class of 1919 reminisces about the college's past. President Ames speaks on the college's present and future. Tour of Lyman Allyn Museum. Campus Cookout. Charles Chu speaks on Chinese culture.

Sunday, June 3 Early morning Arboretum walk with Professor Emeritus Richard H. Goodwin. Service at Harkness Memorial Chapel.

Detailed programs and reservation forms will be sent to members of reunion classes and to classes which have already celebrated their 50th reunion.

All alumni are urged to attend any or all Reunion Weekend events. Those whose class is not meeting this year join together as the "Class of 1911." Please request reunion information forms from the alumni office.