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The
**Connecticut
College**
Alumni
Magazine





EDITORIAL BOARD: Vivian Segall '73, Editor (15A Latham Lane, Noank, CT 06340 / Gertrude E. Noyes '25 / Katherine Gould '81 / Sarah Hargrove Harris '57 / Wayne Swanson / Marilyn Ellman Frankel '64 / Marion Vibert Clark '24, Class Notes Editor / Elizabeth Damerel Gongaware '26, Assistant Editor / Britta Schein McNemar '67 and Louise Stevenson Andersen '41, *ex officio*

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The Connecticut College Alumni Magazine

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Ten years of coeducation



Connecticut students today say they can't even imagine "what it was like" to attend a single-sex college. They can't imagine it, and like youngsters told of a world without TV or indoor plumbing, they don't want to try it, either. For them, coeducation is a perfectly natural state of affairs that seems to have existed forever.

Debating whether to admit men back in the late 60s, we couldn't imagine that the change to coeducation could be so swift and so thorough. The presumed risks and benefits of coeducation were laid out by a 1968 Summer Planning Group as carefully as a surgeon might describe a dangerous operation to a patient. Would men intimidate women in class? Would greater on-campus activity replace "the weekend exodus" to men's colleges? Would men overrun student government and other organizations?

As Dean Alice Johnson points out, "Women's lib and a profound sexual revolution among the young occurred for which no one anywhere was truly prepared." It is these changes that have made the questions of 1968 seem so dated.

But when the first coed class arrived in 1969, no one was quite sure of anything. Martin Luther King and Robert Kennedy had been killed, the Vietnam war was on nightly TV, anti-war and civil rights protests were constant, and Black Panther Bobby Seale awaited trial in the Uncasville prison. Earlier in 1969, American astronauts had walked on the moon.

As we examine the first ten years of coeducation, it's important to recall the background against which we began. You'll read about what Connecticut was like in 1969, and what it's like now. Maybe you'll agree with Allen Carroll that admitting our first 27 men isn't the "giant leap it seemed to be just ten years ago."



The odds were overwhelming

A Hoosier wit looks at life in Larrabee House in 1969.

By Allen T. Carroll '73

My parents and sisters and brother were with me that September day as I navigated our station wagon up the hill to the campus, to be greeted by two corsaged young women who directed us, sing-song, to Larrabee House. Larrabee House, a four-story slab of glass, cinder block and linoleum, was to become the lone male outpost in the vast, feminine world of Connecticut College. Even within our own dormitory we males were in the minority: there were 27 of us, I believe, all on the ground floor and in one large basement room, beneath three stories of women, who outnumbered us at least three to one.

Just inside the door of Larrabee I was greeted by housefellow George Cherkes, who introduced me with obvious pride to the men's bathroom. He pointed out the new shaving mirrors, installed just for us, and showed me how the lids of two toilets had been removed to make—voilà!—two urinals.

That day I met my new neighbors: Michael Levine in 105 (now *Dr.* Michael Levine and a near-neighbor here in

Alexandria, Virginia) and Dave ("Mr. Clark") Clark in 103. One a bona fide New Yorker, with a Manhattanite's accent and rapid-fire wit, the other a Bostonian, with the requisite accent and warped, plodding, New England-style humor. I was a Hoosier, you see, and being from Indiana meant never having come across types like these. I was utterly appalled, until we were all suddenly friends. (I wonder what *they* thought of *me*. How does a Hoosier wit register to a New Yorker?)

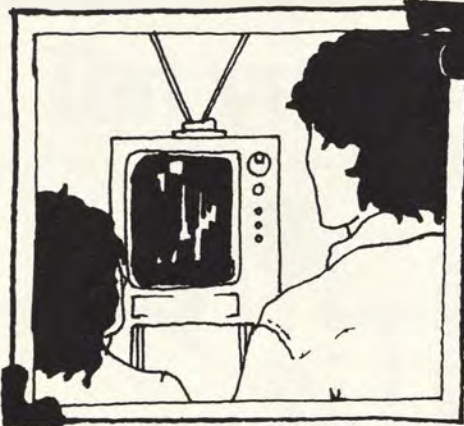
Michael and Mr. Clark helped allay one of my principal fears about Connecticut College: that is, the very fact that it was turning coeducational. What kinds of guys would be attracted to a college that was just going coed? Would they all be aspiring BMOCs, or tally-the-conquests types, out to take advantage of the overwhelming odds? Or would they be relatively normal rejects of other high-quality Eastern schools, like myself?

I soon discovered that most had, indeed, come to Connecticut under circumstances similar to my own. I had applied to Wesleyan University, having been highly enamored of the place (for reasons that are now largely lost on me) only to be rejected. Many, many college

applicants shared that distinction in 1969, when college applications were just about at their peak. In fact, rejection notices were so ubiquitous that I created a board game for my high school friends. I called it "Application for Admission," and in it I manipulated the odds in such a way that 95 percent of the game's hapless players were doomed to rejection. Doomed, in fact, to be drafted by Uncle Sam. Which was, after all, one of the reasons that competition for admission to college was so fierce.

All in all, we were a reasonably normal cross-section of mostly white, mostly middle-class American youth. Normal for 1969, at least, running the gamut from smoky-room-with-towel-under-the-door-type hippies to vacuum-every-other-day preppies. Our sexual preferences were also normal. Late blooming and anxiety-provoking in many cases, perhaps, but normal nonetheless. I wouldn't bother to mention this if it weren't for a widely held suspicion among outsiders that men like us who deliberately placed themselves among women were sexually suspect. I'm no psychologist, but it seems to me that homosexuals would be naturally inclined to seek the company of members of their own sex, rather than immerse them-

Allen Carroll, former editor of the *Alumni Magazine*, is a freelance illustrator in Washington, D.C. His work appears on the cover of this issue.



"The specter of the draft was very much a presence on the first floor of Larrabee House. A particularly poignant memory is that of the first draft lottery. Most of the dorm was gathered silently around the television, and by the time the telecast was over, emotions ranged from elation to despair."

selves in an ocean of femininity.

Those who didn't think us gay suspected that we chose Connecticut in order to capitalize on the odds. The odds were overwhelming—some 1400 women to 27 resident men—especially to the pitiable, sequestered Coasties across Mohegan Avenue. (Those poor cadets. One rare, cloudless afternoon I was sprawled on the lawn outside of Larrabee trying to study when a Coastie walked up to me and said, "I hear that the girls around here actually wear skirts when they ride bicycles.")

But alas, the odds were just *too* great. Our numbers were so small that we made only the barest of dents in the social habits of what was still very much a women's school. Many a Friday night we sat forlornly by as a parade of taxis and buses bore the vast majority of Connecticut's women off to the men and mixers of Brown, Wesleyan and Yale. After all, what reasonable young women would forsake the abundant fruits of those nearby male cornucopias for the slim pickings at home? We were statistically insignificant: objects of amusement and curiosity, perhaps, like apes in a zoo, but genuine prospects, no.

And like apes we were prime raw material for ill-conceived and amateurish

student psychology experiments. After two years of being poked and probed via forms and interviews for my masculine hang-ups and prejudices, I resolved to politely refuse to play the role of male guinea pig.

In class we could be stars. That first year it was a rare class indeed that boasted more than one male student. If we raised a hand we were sure to be called on, and often my most inane comments would be valued as rare insights, particularly in Robley Evans' freshman English class. Fortunately, Mr. Evans and his colleagues did not exercise this largess at grading time.

Dorm life was, first and foremost, noisy. The cinder block walls of Larrabee were no match for the megawattage of my fellow students' stereo systems, and all my memories of dormitory living are punctuated with the cacophonous throbs and thumps of Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young, of Mick Jagger and Bela Bartok, Joni Mitchell and Grace Slick, all conspiring, day and night, to interrupt slumber and disrupt studies.

The college had, after much soul-searching, agreed to let each dormitory decide whether to impose visiting hours or to go with "open parietals," euphemism for institutionally sanctioned

anarchy. So, early in the year each dorm held a serious meeting, at which social issues were soberly discussed. Without fail, a lengthy discussion would end with approval of open parietals by margins of, say, 75 to three, or 98 to two.

All in all, dorm life worked well. Sexual integration made for a far more relaxed and natural social environment than the destructive macho craziness of all-male housing or the catty bitchiness of women's dorms. Sister-brother relationships were common, especially that first year when most men were freshmen and many of Larrabee's women were juniors and seniors. One of the faults of coed dorm life was the difficulty many of us had in drawing and crossing the line between just-friends and *more-than-just-friends*. But it sure beat panty raids.

One disturbing aspect of the transition to coeducation was the abundant evidence of subconscious sexism on the part of the women students. Sexism was certainly present among the men, too, but that was to be expected, if not excused. But the fact that our freshman class president was a male, and that a couple of years later a male would be elected president of the student body (and would win reelection), and that I would become editor of the student newspaper, said something to me about the need for some consciousness raising. (Or, to paraphrase Pogo's overused expression, "We have met the enemy, and *she* is us.")

Some feminists have used this unfortunate phenomenon as an argument against the admission of men to women's colleges. But it seems to me that as long as women are in isolation they will never learn to conquer their own sexism and to compete with men. One can learn to compete only by competing.

It seems to me that this is far less a problem in 1979-80 than it was in 1969-70. I haven't actually compared figures, but I believe that the male-female ratio among student leaders and officeholders is much closer to that of the student

body as a whole now than it was in 1969.

Students were very different in 1969 than they are now, because circumstances were very different. The war in Vietnam cast a shadow over our college—and all colleges—or rather it put things in a harsh, eerie light. The specter of the draft was very much a presence on the first floor of Larrabee House. A particularly poignant memory is that of the first draft lottery. Most of the dorm was gathered silently around the television that night, and by the time the telecast was over, emotions ranged from elation to despair. As far as I know, none of us ever went to Vietnam (our proxies were the less economically advantaged), but we were far from sure that we would never have to go.

By no means was everyone against the war, but most of us were, and we shared a righteous indignation that colored our attitudes toward ourselves and society. We knew we were right and that our government was wrong in sending our peers to war, and, by golly, history has proven that we were right. Our righteousness and our fears gave us a unity and an identity, the manifestations of which everyone remembers: Woodstock, pot, the strike of May 1970.

But there were undesirable manifestations, too. Many of us were arrogant in our righteousness, and there was much mindless mouthing of quasi-revolutionary platitudes, which were especially obnoxious because they were uttered by the sons and daughters of the great middle class, children who had no intention of forsaking their parents' many comforts and advantages. I nearly stopped attending the nightly viewings of Walter Cronkite because of the knee-jerk radical anarchism evident in the snide retorts to Walter's coverage of the political and military events of the day.

My knees, too, did their share of jerking. During my junior year members of the college community organized an antiwar gathering to be held at the Coast

"Somewhere in the back of my file cabinet is a photo of a group of Connecticut College people at the Coast Guard Academy, and there we are, the three of us, sporting black armbands, right hands raised, fists clenched. It is all very embarrassing."



Guard Academy, of all places. Even then I hardly considered the United States Coast Guard as a principal agent of American imperialism. But Barrie Shepherd, the college chaplain, and my girlfriend persuaded me to participate in the protest. "You go with me to the Coast Guard Academy," my girlfriend said, "and I'll go with you to the march in New York." Somewhere in the back of my file cabinet is a photo of a group of Connecticut College people at the Coast Guard Academy, and there we are, the three of us, sporting black armbands, right hands raised, fists clenched. It is all very embarrassing.

After all that antiwar fervor, I must say that we of the class of '73 have forsaken our righteousness and our rhetoric with a vengeance. Here and there is a disapproving murmur about the Me Decade, about current student attitudes, but all in all, we have embraced the 70s self-centered consumerism with great gusto. As students we looked like slobs and acted as we wanted to act, middle class social mores be damned. Now, our denim is tailored by Pierre Cardin and our minds by Madison Avenue.

Well, perhaps I'm being a little unfair. But I am often distressed to realize just how much our antiestablishment

solidarity, shallow and thoughtless though it may have been, has been replaced with an overwhelming preoccupation with the first person singular. One of the pervasive emotions of the 70s, one that has been largely unnoticed and little discussed, is a well-suppressed but persistent *guilt*. A generation does not give up its social conscience without paying some price.

My editor asked me to work into my article a reference or two to what I am doing now. So here goes: I am a freelance illustrator. I do caricatures and portraits and other things for numerous clients, including the *Washington Star* and the *Washington Post*. I love doing what I do—Monday mornings have no stigma for me—but the fact that what I do does no other person any tangible good does not help allay that guilt I just mentioned.

I did not study to be an illustrator in college. If I were to start college right now I would probably major in art, but it would be a mistake. The fact that I studied things that will never do me any economic good was one of the best things about college. My favorite course at Connecticut was Japanese Literature in Translation, which has absolutely nothing to do with anything I now do.

A lot of students studied useless things like that when I was at Connecticut College. Nowadays, far more students are looking to college for vocational training rather than the taste-of-this, taste-of-that smorgasbord on which I feasted from 1969 to 1973.

But vocational training is all right, too. Students and colleges change with the times, though colleges, quite rightly, change a little more slowly than the

students. Connecticut College was changing with the times when it took the big step to coeducation. By 1969, women's colleges were anachronisms. As soon as it was clear to the college that coeducation wasn't a fad, it mustered the wisdom to open its doors—and remove its toilet lids—for men.

In retrospect, that small step for men isn't the giant leap that it seemed to be just ten years ago.

to overcome during those first few years of coeducation. One obstacle was the resentment by those women who felt the college should have remained an all women's institution. While I'm sure it was most difficult for some to witness such a dramatic shift, one need only return to the campus today while in session to recognize the success of coeducation. The campus is healthy, vibrant, and extremely active seven days a week, a far cry from the weekend exodus of earlier times. Today there is a more natural balance in all phases of campus life, and the number of extracurricular activities has increased dramatically.

Another more subtle concern was whether the male students would dominate the women on campus, thereby incurring their hostility and alienation. Had this occurred, the results would have been tragic. As it turned out, most of the women students were warmly receptive to having men on campus, and the concept of sharing was far more prevalent than that of taking. In addition, many men, including myself, became more sensitive to women's rights and related issues. Such an experience has aided me greatly as I deal with women in what still remains a male-dominated industry—the oil business.

Since graduation in 1973, I have worked for the Alumni Association in a variety of capacities. It is one way of showing my appreciation for an invaluable learning experience. It is also a way for me to show faith and support for the future of the college. Besides, I can't say no whenever anyone asks me to do anything concerning Connecticut, which is why I am writing this article.

For me, Connecticut was a social, cultural, and political awakening, as well as an academic one. By embracing its liberal arts philosophy, I learned to question and to accept challenge. My major was government, and, despite my mediocre grades, I continue to draw from what and from how I learned at Connecticut.

The college was the base from which

The right place at the right time

Life was far from predictable during the first years of coeducation.

By Michael J. Farrar '73

It's another sweltering day in Houston, at least a two-shower day, maybe three if I plan to go outside. Claudia and I cling desperately to our life support mechanisms, air conditioners. Without them, there wouldn't be a "damn yankee" for 500 miles around. It's the kind of day where I often find myself pondering (to engage in any other activity would result in profuse perspiration) the chain of circumstances which led to our arrival in Houston last October. Claudia and I are far from alone down here. There are at least 70 Connecticut alumni who also reside in Houston, few of whom are native Texans. Most all of us are here for the same reason—king oil.

I am an exploration geologist for a major oil concern and am working in the

exploration and development of oil and gas reserves in the East Texas Basin. It's an exciting game because, despite quantum leaps in science and technology, luck is often the deciding factor. Luck makes it a risky, costly, and very unpredictable business. The uncertainty is what appeals to me. And for much the same reason, I transferred from a military academy to Connecticut College. The security and predictability of military life had left me wanting. That was the wonderful part about being a male during the first few years of coeducation at Connecticut: life was far from predictable, but that's another story altogether. Suffice it to say that if I was ever in the right place at the right time, that was it.

There were, however, several obstacles

all my career directions evolved. It gave me the confidence to attempt the unfamiliar. I became a commercial diver, then a religion teacher, and then attended graduate school in geology at Wesleyan University. After getting my geology degree, I went to law school. By then I was addicted to academia (drugs would've been cheaper). Even after starting a full-time job here in Houston, I continue to take several night courses. What's worse, the addiction

An exploration geologist for Gulf Oil (and an attorney), Mike Farrar '73 is vice president of the Alumni Association. His wife Claudia Pikula Farrar '73, a senior credit analyst at the First City National Bank of Houston, Texas, is president of both the class of '73 and of Houston's C.C. Club. Natives of New London and Long Island, the Farrars claim to be "dressed for work in Houston."

was infectious—Claudia, a zoology major at Connecticut, studied for her M.B.A. at night while conducting diabetes research during the day. She is now a senior credit analyst and credit supervisor for a Houston bank.

Marrying a classmate does have its drawbacks. For instance, I can't talk about the fun things I did in college unless Claudia was with me at the time. I also can't tell her how brilliant I was because she was there and knows the real truth. On the other hand, we did share many wonderful moments on that campus, and continue to view Connecticut as the beginning of our beginning, even though we were not married until several years after graduation.

One final note. As we herald the success of ten years of coeducation at Con-



necticut College, it is easy to focus on the men in order to emphasize the coeducational nature of the college today. Let's not forget those women who opened their

college to us. Let not their remarkable achievements go unnoticed. After all, coeducation is a success because they wanted it to be so.

Forever transformed

A campus leader who acquired an addiction to politics and a healthy respect for women.

By Jay B. Levin '73

A seasoned politician, Jay Levin helped send Rep. Chris Dodd to Washington, Pat Hendel to the state legislature, and twice got himself elected president of student government. Jay serves on the Democratic Town Committee, the boards of directors of Big Brothers/Big Sisters of Southeastern Connecticut, the Jewish Community Council and the Jewish Family Service Agency, and is the Alumni Association's legal advisor. Regarding his own political future, the circumspect Mr. Levin writes, "1980 looks to be an interesting year."

With so few men at Connecticut College in the fall of 1969, it was difficult at first to become part of the campus. We were a novelty, we lived in one dorm, and even in that dorm there were three women to every one of us. I know that my relationship with Connecticut became concrete with the advent of the "Strike" against the war in Vietnam in May 1970.

Even though I was the token male on the Strike Committee, that involvement drew me both into Connecticut and its government and into New London and Eastern Connecticut and their people and politics.

My efforts during those fourteen days involved, to underline the obvious, work-

ing primarily with women: not in the competitive context of the classroom or social relations, but rather in a project of common cause. My view of women was forever transformed. I began to appreciate women as equals and superiors.

I could also see the possibilities for applying the broad community involvement of that extraordinary period to the normal life of the campus, which led to my work with the Student Government Association. I felt that student government could be a link to the community.

The Strike Committee's attempt to reach beyond the college to communicate concerns about the war resulted in my first contacts with New London and people in the city with whom I'm still closely associated.

The student government of those post-Strike days bit off some ambitious chunks. Great amounts of energy were expended attempting to supply a student-created part of the equation that defined what a liberal arts education was all about. At least part of that effort brought results still visible today: the more flexible provisions for a student-planned and justified major are an example. We also encouraged students to appreciate events beyond the college walls and to recognize how those events

affected them. Students could and did have an impact on community events: the final major segment of New London's successfully progressing urban redevelopment was approved by the margin of students voting in a 1972 referendum.

Although I am one student whose involvement stuck, I have become resigned to the apparent fact that student participation with the broader non-campus community will always ebb and flow. It is encouraging, though, that there are still over 200 Connecticut students registered to vote in New London, their home for four years, in contrast with less than 40 registered in 1969.

For ten years now I have considered New London and Eastern Connecticut my home. When I went to law school after graduation from Connecticut, I maintained my residence in New London. After leaving politics two years ago to begin work as a prosecuting attorney for the State of Connecticut in Superior Court, I began volunteer work with half a dozen community organizations—which I have since discovered may be several too many.

Prior to 1977, I worked on several campaigns and became deeply involved with the politics of the city, region and state. Certain campaigns were disasters—such as the congressional race that pitted Roger Hilsman (former Assistant Secretary of State and my candidate) against the incumbent Robert Steele in the Second Congressional District in the Nixon landslide.

But I learned that out of disasters can come valuable experiences. During the Hilsman campaign, limited staff and resources compelled me to cover large parts of Eastern Connecticut myself and to get to know the people, the places, the unique problems. I put this knowledge to use four years later when Congressman Chris Dodd asked me to direct what turned out to be his highly successful reelection campaign. Before

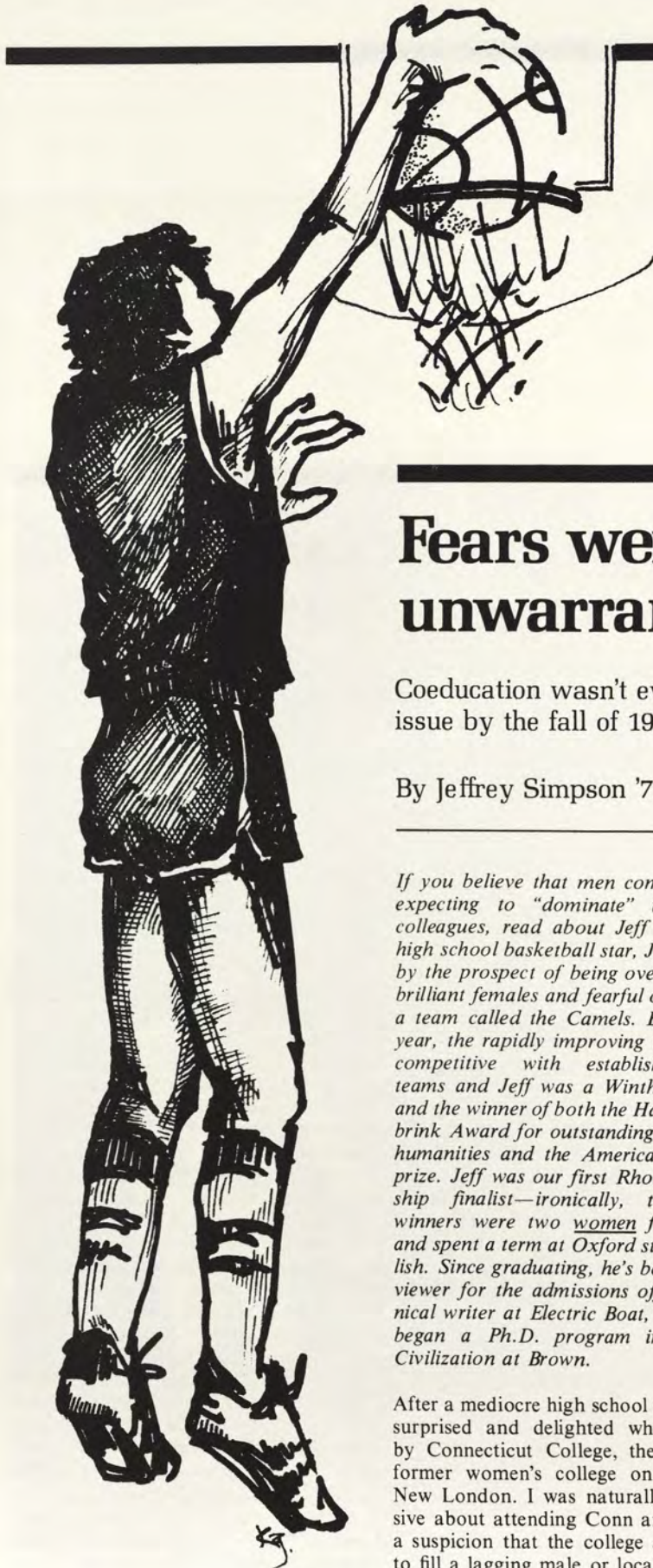
working for Chris, I had broadened my experience in several other smaller campaigns including the election of State Representative Pat Hendel of New London (now in her third term and looking toward Congress herself).

Up until 1976 I had employed myself as a criminal justice consultant, eventually specializing in privacy issues, then worked in Chris' congressional operation until taking my present job. Having had a long-term interest in criminal law, I finally decided to put my legal education to work in a courtroom and in 1977 applied to be an assistant prosecutor in New London. I occasionally ask myself—and with greater frequency during a tough trial—how long I'll continue in what I'm doing. Well, 1980 looks to be an interesting year.

I still have some contact with the campus. I live less than one mile away from the college in an apartment at the top of Crystal Avenue in New London. I jog through the northern part of the campus, have an occasional beer in the "Cro Bar" (not present in 1969, thank heaven), am present for meetings of the Alumni Association Executive Board, and attend some concerts, lectures and movies. It is clear from my contact with the present-day Connecticut College that the campus is, from a human body point of view, in a state of coeducation. I have to leave this remarkable conclusion at the level of visual observation. I don't have any significant insight into how coeducation in 1979 operates in the classroom, the student government or the campus social life.

As corny as it may sound, being part of the initial experiment of 1969 had an important effect on me and I don't know if it could be the same today. The circumstances, like the times, were certainly different, if not unique. I do know that the people and the principles I encountered at Connecticut College confirmed that my life would be directed toward some kind of public service.





Fears were unwarranted

Coeducation wasn't even a campus issue by the fall of 1973.

By Jeffrey Simpson '77

If you believe that men come to college expecting to "dominate" their female colleagues, read about Jeff Simpson. A high school basketball star, Jeff was awed by the prospect of being overpowered by brilliant females and fearful of playing on a team called the Camels. By his senior year, the rapidly improving Camels were competitive with established varsity teams and Jeff was a Winthrop Scholar and the winner of both the Hanna Hafkesbrink Award for outstanding work in the humanities and the American Literature prize. Jeff was our first Rhodes Scholarship finalist—ironically, the Rhodes winners were two women from Yale—and spent a term at Oxford studying English. Since graduating, he's been an interviewer for the admissions office, a technical writer at Electric Boat, and this fall began a Ph.D. program in American Civilization at Brown.

After a mediocre high school career, I was surprised and delighted when accepted by Connecticut College, the prestigious former women's college on the hill in New London. I was naturally apprehensive about attending Conn and harbored a suspicion that the college accepted me to fill a lagging male or local boy quota. In high school, my main area of achieve-

ment and source of confidence had been basketball, and here I was going to a highly academic school with a basketball team derisively named the Camels. I envisioned myself sitting stupefied in some high-powered course—the only male in a class of twenty—surrounded by nineteen brilliant females nodding sagely at the professor's abstruse observations.

Fortunately, my fears were for the most part unwarranted. In 1973, my freshman year, men were still substantially outnumbered at Connecticut, but even so, I felt like an accepted member of a coeducational institution rather than an interloper at a women's college. This was largely because the college was seriously committed to coeducation, most students were for it, and the sexes were not in an adversary relationship. The most convincing evidence for the success of coeducation during my four years was that it was not a major campus issue.

My classes at Conn weren't nearly as traumatic as I had imagined they would be. The professors turned out to be human, there were males present besides me, and I actually understood the lectures. Majoring in English and philosophy, I had many good teachers and a few outstanding ones, the kind who transform your sense of yourself and the world.

My early varsity basketball experience was another story. My freshman year the schedule consisted of community colleges, technical schools and junior varsity teams. That first season was epitomized by a hopeless contest against Quinebaug Valley Community College, a contest which our own Coach Lessig aptly summarized for the *New London Day*: "The most exciting thing about the game was that the teams are named the Camels and the Frogs." The team improved tremendously over the next three years, however, and by my senior year we were competitive with established Division III varsity teams. Other men's teams at Conn have improved considerably recently, some faster than basketball, so that the college now has a credible men's varsity sports program. Much credit is due Athletic Director Charles Luce, who has guided the building of the sports program while maintaining a sense of proportion and of the place athletics have at a small, academically oriented college like Conn.

The change to coeducation, though smooth on campus, was slow to register in the local consciousness and, after "Avery Point or Storrs," the most common response to a mention of Connecticut College was, "What are you doing at a women's school?" In the last few years, however, I have noticed a much greater local awareness of the college and much stronger ties between Connecticut and the surrounding community. I believe that improved relations can be at least partly attributed to the growing number of Return to College students on campus, most of whom are area residents. Increased coverage, particularly sports coverage, by the *New London Day* probably has also helped.

After spending last year interviewing for the Admissions Office, I still find Connecticut a vigorous, thriving, co-educational college, and I see the primary justification for coeducation as not psychological or philosophical, but pragmatic—it works.

Emerging modestly from a sports car

Sports are booming at Conn, though they nearly rolled over and died in the late 60s.

By Peggie Ford '73

My friend Lynda, who will be spared the embarrassment of reading her surname here, was traipsing around the Grand Canyon as a tourist a couple of summers ago, 3,000 miles from home, dressed in an outfit she swears she packed only because it was permanent press.

Lynda was wearing sneakers, white socks, her green and blue plaid Connecticut College gym skirt, a white blouse and sunglasses. She must have looked like a refugee from the Carol Burnett Show.

She was startled when another young woman stopped her in the canyon and asked if she had attended Connecticut College. They chatted, and it turned out that the stranger, who was Connecticut College, Class of '71, hadn't remembered Lynda's face from a dormitory or classroom. She had recognized the gym skirt. Lynda, as Class of '73, was wearing the same plaid as '71 had been issued. How mortifying—caught with your bloomers on.

Gym skirts are how many remember sports at Connecticut in the late 60s and early 70s. Gym classes were something to be endured. We had better things to do with our minds.

The college was in a strange period of transition. When our class arrived in 1969, the first group of freshmen that included

men, some finishing school touches survived like curious evolutionary throwbacks. While students and faculty were demonstrating against the Vietnam war, women in the freshman fundamentals gym class were being given occasional instruction in movement not closely identified with sports—to wit, how to take down a suitcase from an overhead luggage rack, how to descend a flight of stairs gracefully in high heels, and how to emerge modestly from a sports car while wearing a skirt. These helpful hints were parcelled out with straight faces amid a perfectly ordinary phys ed class curriculum on running, jumping and throwing.

There were intercollegiate women's teams in such sports as field hockey, basketball, tennis and swimming, but they were largely ignored. No one thought the participants strange, but there was no rush to join their ranks, either.

Having men on campus has changed things. So did the national boom in sports participation in the 70s. The fact that sports nearly rolled over and died at Conn in the late 60s makes their renaissance at

A sports reporter for *The Day* of New London, Peggie Ford '73 was a Phi Beta Kappa government major. She has a master's in journalism from Northwestern.



"The college finds itself at the point of having to make a major decision on investing in better athletic facilities . . . The gymnasium at Cro is booked from 8 a.m. to 11 p.m. It's impossible just to show up and expect to shoot a few baskets." Athletics were popular in the 20s, too. Left, the 1919 soccer team. Overleaf, a good crowd turns out for a 1920 baseball game.

the college all the more dramatic, but certainly not unique.

The men who arrived on campus in 1969 asked the college for help in organizing a basketball team. Mike Shinault, head of the college's print shop and mail room, was the sole volunteer for the job of coach.

Southern drawlin' Shinault, an ex-Navy man who had coached several service basketball teams, threw himself into the project with his customary energy and sardonic humor. Searching for an appropriate mascot for his team, he remembered seeing a Pakistani team with an unusual appellation while he was in the Navy. And so into a sports world overpopulated by Wolves, Bears and Eagles came the Camels. The name was different. And so were they.

"We had a lot of fans in those days," said Shinault of the early years. "We were so funny that people'd come just to see what we were gonna do."

Someone in the college's News Office coined the term "Powderpuff League" to

describe Conn and its competition on the court—Vassar and Sarah Lawrence, two other women's colleges which also had begun to admit men.

Then a men's soccer team was formed. An athletic director was hired. Dozens of new teams and activities were added because the demands of the student body had changed by the mid-70s. Charles Luce, the college's athletic director, recalls the early days of scheduling men's teams to play the Camels.

"First we had to convince people to play us. Then everybody thought they could beat us, so they wanted to play us. Now we have a pretty stable schedule," he said. The Coast Guard Academy, Wesleyan, Trinity, Clark and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology are regular opponents.

Connecticut's teams have known successes as they have developed. Two of its oarsmen, Livingston Johnson '79 and Daniel Gallagher '81, earned Connecticut its first national college athletic title by winning the men's pair without coxswain

event last spring at the Intercollegiate Rowing Association championships. The women's volleyball team was last fall's state small-college champion. The men's soccer team came within an eyelash of winning the Eastern Collegiate Athletic Conference small college soccer championship.

"There was a great deal of response to the soccer team," said James Polan '79, who was editor of the campus newspaper, *The College Voice*, shortly after the soccer season. "It was something unheard of at Conn. Everyone was going wild. It was a symbolic step for the college. It legitimized not only soccer, but the entire sports program."

The college also finds itself at the point of having to make a major decision on investing in better athletic facilities. Connecticut has no athletic fields *per se*. The college green and the chapel green are used for soccer, field hockey and men's and women's lacrosse, and they take a pounding. The gymnasium at Crozier-Williams Center is booked from 8 a.m. to 11 p.m. It's impossible just to show up and expect to shoot a few baskets for fun.

This winter, the college expects to open a new ice hockey rink built in part with a specially earmarked \$800,000 gift from an anonymous donor. Some students and





faculty had argued that the money to maintain the rink in the future would be better spent on faculty salaries and academic programs, while others argued that the college needs athletic facilities as well to attract today's well-rounded student.

A look at the history of sports and physical education at Connecticut indicates that for many years, women thought athletics were fun and necessary for being well-rounded, rather than a burden.

In the 1920s, each class had a soccer team, and competition was spirited. The senior-faculty soccer game was a highlight of the year, according to Frances Brett, associate professor emeritus of physical education, who came to the faculty in 1923. Field hockey was going strong in those years, too. The old gymnasium, now the college bookstore, would be

packed with spectators for basketball games, again featuring one class's team against another's.

During World War II, physical fitness was considered a serious responsibility. Most classes started the day with exercises. A Coast Guard officer taught military drill, and at the end of the year, the students put on a "review" with music courtesy of the Coast Guard Band. (World War II also meant a temporary halt in rifle classes—the ammunition was being diverted to the war effort.)

In the 1920s, about half the student body elected a team sport in physical education (there was a four-year requirement, later eased to three, then to two in 1967). In 1966-67, by comparison, about ten percent made that selection, showing the trend away from team sports. Connecticut had a physical education major for 47

years, until 1966-67.

Intercollegiate women's sports are a more recent phenomenon. Elizabeth (Sue) Rockwell Cesare '52, a field hockey and basketball player (and former alumna trustee), recalls "play days" with other women's colleges. They weren't too frequent.

By that time, interest in sports on campus seems to have waned. Mrs. Cesare, a physical education major, remembers that teams were made up mainly of women with that major.

"I was one of those who played and absolutely adored it," she said, "but that wasn't the prevailing attitude at all."

The big event of the year for basketball players was an exhibition game at the Coast Guard Academy against a local high school team. But the college administration was cool to even that event, she re-



members.

"The idea of competition was just not furthered," Mrs. Cesare recalled. "Competition in girls' athletics was just not on the priority list." Those who did seek competition in those years in field hockey tried out for regional club teams that went on to national tournament play. The "play days" grew to a four- or five-game intercollegiate sports schedule in the 1960s.

Today, the pendulum has swung. A typical women's sports schedule in field hockey or lacrosse will have intercollegiate competition twice a week for the season. Budgets are bigger. Uniforms and equipment are better.

What Peter Pan collars were to the 50s and ragged jeans to the 60s, running shorts and Nikes are to the 70s. A walk around campus on a warm fall afternoon provides testimony that either most of the

campus has taken up running or is dressing that way in self-defense.

Ten years from now? Who knows? But if two members of the Class of '83 happen on each other in the Grand Canyon a few years after graduation, maybe the conversation will go like this:

Girl: "Don't I recognize you? Weren't

you the captain of the soccer team the year Conn went to the national tournament?"

Boy: "Yeah. And weren't you on the women's crew team that beat Yale to win the Eastern Sprints?"

I'd bet my gym skirt on its happening some day.

The joy of the purely platonic

Students today can't even envision what a single-sex college might be like.

By Sarah Firth '80

Sarah Firth (overleaf), who plans to become a nurse practitioner, is an English major and member of the Ad Hoc Faculty-Student Committee on Language Study. Next summer she'll be a farmhand and cook at Rockhouse Mountain Farm in Eaton Center, New Hampshire. It's bound to be less work than her present job as housefellow.

Two years ago, as a sophomore in Hamilton dormitory, I lived on the coed floor. As in all complex dorms, the rooms were laid out in a rectangle surrounding a central bathroom. The young women lived on the west side, a fortunate state of affairs for us sunset-loving creatures. Our male counterparts resided in the rooms which faced the Thames. As the bathroom was divided down the middle

by a partition, its "coeducational" aspect went virtually unnoticed, especially in "I just woke up" drowsiness. Other than the bathroom, there was really no occasion to encounter the other sex, except by choice. As one who made the choice, I can only say I am glad, and always will be. I made a friend that year who lived on the other side but who truly met me halfway. I knew the minute I saw him that we would become friends and indeed, some of the best conversations I had that year were with him. Perhaps the recognition that neither one of us wanted to be romantically involved insulated the honesty of our discussions. Whatever it was, many late nights on the second floor of Hamilton were tempered by a frankness and warmth delightful to recall.

Now in 1979, I find myself back in



Hamilton. As the housefellow, one of my hopes is that each floor in the dorm will develop a unity of its own. To my joy, that hope has already been fulfilled on the coed second floor. A group—including men and women and spanning all four classes—has formed whose relationships display the same frankness and warmth I found so special. They eat meals together, comfort one another, watch *M*A*S*H* together and lend a hand to each other when studying. They take care of each other; at the same time, they manage to remain flexible and open to others. I don't pretend they are all angels or that their relations are hunky-dory all the time. Yet the knowledge that if problems do arise, solutions can be found within the group is a housefellow's dream come true.

I would never have considered Connecticut College for Women as a place to spend these very precious years. Single-sex institutions must spawn livable social situations, because the men and women who attend them certainly emerge alive and reasonably well-adjusted. Yet for me, their social atmosphere appears neither natural nor comfortable, because there is little or no room for purely platonic relationships with members of the opposite sex. The world beyond college is not limited to a single sex. Building comfortable relationships with both sexes is an invaluable part of our education.

In 1979, coeducation is not just a way of life at Connecticut College. It works. My classroom experience has been infinitely enriched by the differing perspectives men and women bring with them. My extracurricular activities have echoed the balance between the sexes which has been achieved in the dorm. I have done more growing and changing because of the men and women of this institution than I ever thought possible. If I had it to do over again, there is very little I would change. I would, without a doubt, still choose Connecticut College.

50 years of plans, shocks and calamities

The long view of our changes and the external forces which often caused them.

By Gertrude E. Noyes '25, Dean Emeritus

Gertrude Noyes, who is presently our college archivist, adapted this article from her keynote address to the Alumni Council in October.

The subject of the Alumni Council, "Change and Continuity at Connecticut College," is an unwieldy one for an after-dinner talk. I should therefore like to limit it to just one person's perspective, my own. As for qualifications, I submit some 50 years of involvement in higher education, most of them at Connecticut College. I shall give my observations on changes within the college and on the external forces which often precipitated them. My approach will be objective and, so far as I can manage it, devoid of sentiment.

As a New Londoner, I prepared for college at an all girls' classical high school, in fact at Williams Memorial Institute, now the Williams School on our campus. At that time the average person had completed only one or two years of high school, and less than 20 percent had graduated. Good educational standards were upheld in the high schools, however. Those who did not do the work in a course failed, and those with two or three failures had to "stay back a year."

Of the 70 students in my graduating class, only seven went on to college, and all of them to women's colleges, since there was as yet no state university in Connecticut. About the same number went to normal school, then a two-year course, most of the others to business schools or to jobs, and only a few to early marriage.

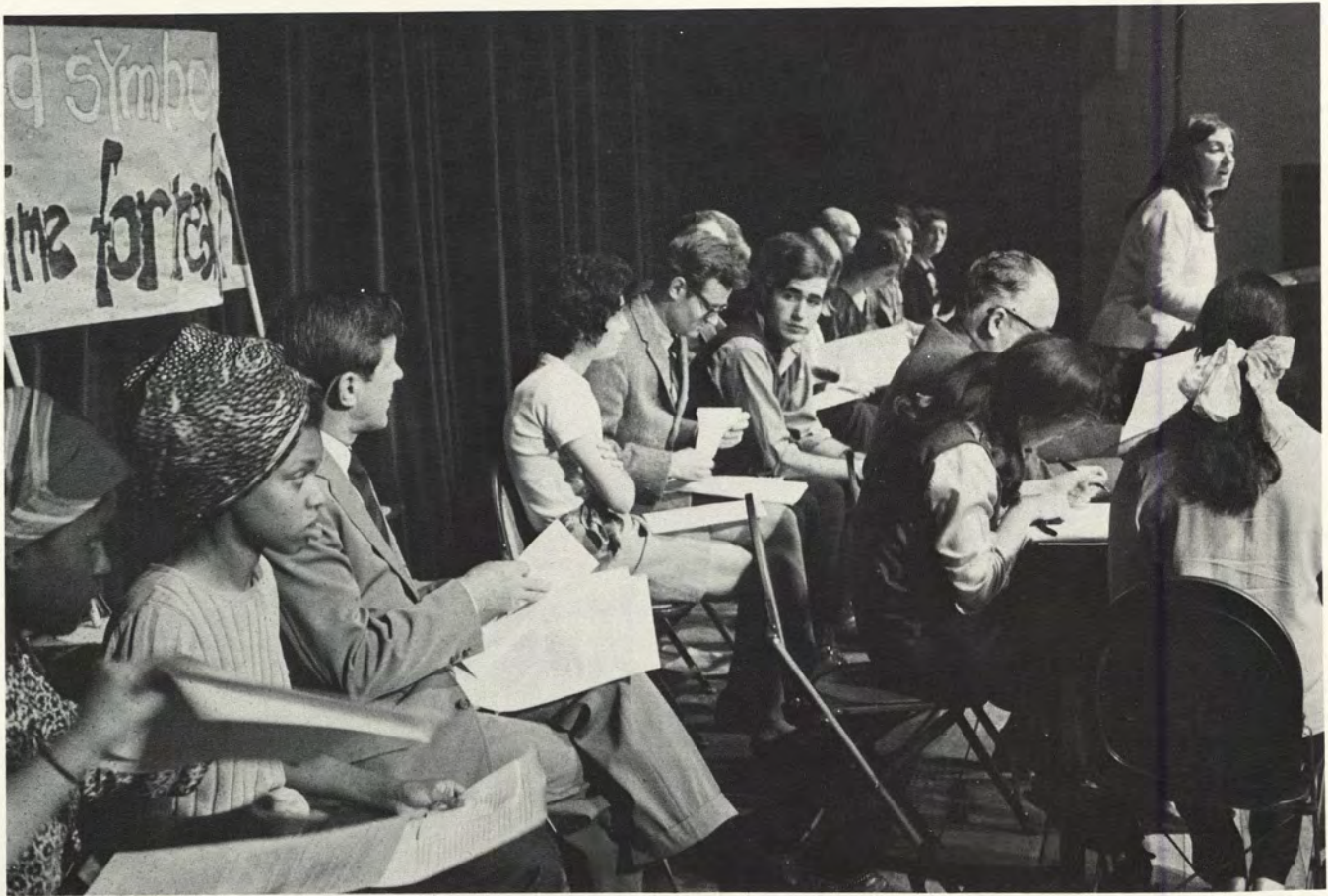
In September 1921 I took the trolley up to Connecticut College for Women, consisting then of three rather forbidding stone buildings on a bare hilltop. The 358 students came from 20 states, and the faculty of 50 was made up of dedicated teachers and scholars, several known nationally and a few even internationally. Fees were \$250 for tuition and \$500 for room and board. As cars were few and money scarce, college life was limited to campus activities; and faculty and students worked and relaxed together in the close-knit community. We students were keenly aware that a college education was a privilege enjoyed by few and that we were expected to put it to some significant use. Women had just won the suffrage, and we naively assumed that sharing the vote meant sharing vocational opportunities as well.

I was one of a handful who went directly to graduate school, where I was

precipitated into a man's world at Yale. This was the obverse side of the coin. Though we women were a small minority and suffered some of the inconveniences and oversights of a minority, we were more than compensated by the excitement of working with great scholars and in a great library.

Then I began my teaching career in the coeducational world at the University of Illinois, which at that time had 15,000 students. Men were greatly in the majority, and the Big Ten sports dominated university life. Here I encountered a different form of segregation, as students in one class would come from the School of Engineering (all men), in another from the School of Commerce (also all men), and in others from the School of Education (almost all women) or Liberal Arts and Sciences (mixed). In my LA&S classes I found confirmation for the stereotype that women do not assert themselves in classes with men. One class which remains painfully in my memory consisted of couples, whose interest could with difficulty be focussed on subtle points of rhetoric or literary criticism. On the whole university standards were good; and many students—especially those from three-year high schools—had to drop out; they might, however, return for two more trial runs. This arrangement, I suspected, was designed not so much as a charitable gesture but as a convenience to the football players, who always took care to return in the fall. What was lacking, in contrast to my college, was any personal interest in the students, many of whom, whether brilliant or failing, could have benefited from a little friendly advice.

I returned to Connecticut College just 50 years ago, the same year that Katharine Blunt came, she at the top and I at the bottom of the faculty. The college had been well established by its first two presidents and had steadily grown in size and reputation. It now had 572 students and 65 faculty; and fees had



risen to \$400 tuition and \$600 room and board. Since my graduation Knowlton was the only addition to the central campus, providing an elegant salon for dances and other social events. Vinal had appeared as an experimental cooperative dormitory, but most freshmen and some sophomores were living in eleven off-campus houses.

President Blunt led the college through the depression with her usual resilience and, as soon as the situation eased, launched into a heroic building program. At least one building was rising

on campus most of the time, and those planned, in the spring were inhabited that fall. Fanning and Bill Hall allowed more space for classes and administration; and Palmer Auditorium brought new life and dignity to the college, relieving the gym (and its harried custodian) of lectures, concerts, and plays. The banner year was 1940, when after 25 years all students were united on campus.

We have so far covered what I consider the first period of Connecticut College history, with World War II as

the divider. It had been a period of carefully planned growth, a time of great respect for education but of narrow horizons. Students and faculty had traveled little; and the curriculum focussed on our own country and its European ancestors—England, France, Germany, Italy and Greece. Students indignantly denied the ivory tower image. They kept informed of "current events," were sympathetic and generous with contributions and service; but they remained spectators. The assumption still held that the college years were for preparation rather

than participation in outside affairs. From the start a major goal of the college had been to help each student discover and develop her particular abilities, and the curriculum gave her a chance to try out different fields. The pre-professional majors in Home Economics, Physical Education, Art, and Music were experimental for their time. The student could also take electives in teaching, library science, religious education, business. The Auerbach major in Merchandising, the Child Development interdepartmental major, and courses in Chemurgy were introduced somewhat later. President Blunt also brought to campus the headquarters of the Institute of Women's Professional Relations, a group of experts who researched and publicized opportunities for women.

President Blunt always placed her emphasis on "public service." She was herself a nationally known figure in home economics and education; and as speakers she favored women leaders, such as Jane Addams, the Hamilton sisters, Frances Perkins, Eleanor Roosevelt. "Our chief endeavor," she said in her usual crisp style, "is the development of intelligent independence in students and then competent interest in community affairs." During the war new and important responsibilities were entrusted to students. Many were trained to man the Southeastern Connecticut aircraft spotting station atop Bill Hall; and others served as monitors for the campus brownout, which was enforced to protect convoys passing through the Sound.

The second phase of Connecticut's history, as I see it, comprises a period of swelling turbulence from the post-war period to the present. As an immediate reaction to wartime tensions, many students dropped out of college without even a backward look, as soon as their fiancés returned from the service. They thought only of security, marriage and a home. Also the general level of education had been rising rapidly in the coun-

Left, a meeting during the Strike of May 1970. "Students returned to their classes and completed their examinations, in striking contrast to the disruption which took its toll at other colleges. Against the background of these wider concerns shared by all young people, coeducation had become almost a fait accompli before the college reached its formal decision."

try, people were more prosperous, and most high school graduates expected a college education as their due. As a result many came with no real intellectual commitment, and the faculty had to work hard to convert them.

As you recall, the 1950s brought a cruel series of shocks and calamities, which especially shook up the students who had hoped for peace to lead their own lives. First came the rivalry of the United States and the Soviets in developing atomic bombs, leading to the long Cold War. The Korean War was deflating to students' national pride, and Sputnik made them doubt the superiority of American science and education. They were further disillusioned by the social injustices in their own country which the Civil Rights movement was exposing. Meantime the bulge in the college-aged population, which doubled in about twelve years, coincided with the claim that everyone has a right to a college education. In the 1960s, anxiety, discontent, and criticism increased with the Cuban crisis and came to a head with the Vietnam war. Some of the most anxious times for women students were the draft calls, when their boyfriends had to make decisions affecting their whole lives. In the South Civil Rights agitation

increased, and the North was belatedly realizing its own guilt as "hot summers" ensued and then the dreadful climax of Kent State.

The cumulative effect of these disillusionments and anxieties can perhaps be understood best by those who were with students daily and yearly. They were no longer silent; they talked endlessly, studying social problems often at first hand and groping for solutions. On campus there were continual conferences on Civil Rights and other issues. Perhaps the most significant was the series called ConnQuest, which tried to find the topic of greatest concern and to make the conference a "study-in" for intelligent action. The first ConnQuest took for its topic, "Commitment," and that word became the motto for the new era. Students went off to previously little known countries with Peace Corps and Cross Roads Africa, they went south to protest, and they took local surveys of living and working conditions of minorities. At Columbia, where the student revolution first erupted in the East, the *Report on the Crisis* commented: "This generation of young people in our universities is the best informed, the most intelligent, and the most idealistic this country has ever known. This is the experience of teachers everywhere."

Not only were men and women students working together on such programs, but men's and women's colleges were combining offerings and exchanging students. Students themselves were becoming wanderers, explorers, as they took a semester or a year to attend other colleges here or abroad. Returning they brought a keener sense of problems in our own and other countries.

Since the end of World War II a new and powerful entity had made itself felt in college life—the intercollegiate community. Single-sex colleges had joined in social weekends for some time, but that relationship had grown stronger and deeper. Now the intercollegiate com-

munity became the voice of the whole younger generation, which was asserting itself on social injustices and distrusting its elders (those over 30). A whole new vocabulary emerged: *dialogue* often came to *confrontation*; *identity crisis* meant the student was trying to find a place for herself, a philosophy and road to action. College courses seemed *irrelevant*. Why spend so much time on the past when the present was in dire need?

How did the college react to these circumstances? The first decision was to enlarge in order to do its share in educating the new generation, and the north dormitories enabled the college to leap in a few years from 850 to 1400. Gradually students were allowed to participate in more and more of college planning, and they came to see the complexity of the forces which determined the college's actions. They were encouraged to plan their own majors and were offered more interdepartmental majors of current interest, such as Urban Affairs and Human Ecology. The Academic Policy and the Development Committees were early joint committees; the Departmental Advisory and Student-Trustee Committees conferred important new responsibilities. This constant exchange of ideas and sharing in decisions gave the students a second education. Faculty on their side learned that students were maturing earlier, were deeply interested, and could contribute vital support to their institution. Because of these exchanges, the college was able to keep the uprising of 1970 within bounds. After that week of canvassing every phase of the Vietnam problem, students returned to their exams and completed their courses, in striking contrast to the disruption which took its toll on other colleges. Against the background of these wider concerns shared by all young people, coeducation had become almost a *fait accompli* before the college reached its formal decision.

This has been only a glimpse into the

dramatic changes within one person's experience. When alumnae pre-1969 think of their college days, they naturally recall the college life they knew, their courses, their professors and friends; but, to take the institutional point of view, a college survives only by its sensitivity to changes in the social climate and by the wisdom with which it adjusts without compromising its basic

stands. Within this framework it can retain its own ideals, its high standards, its interest in students, and its mysterious indefinable identity. Connecticut has, I believe, accomplished this feat; it has maintained its original commitments while keeping pace with the world and thereby continuing to attract the kind of students and faculty who will protect and preserve its values.

But they were glorious men

Getting into business school has replaced activism, but students still love the college.

By Alice Johnson, Dean of the College

When we went coeducational in 1969, we were naturally somewhat apprehensive about how successful we would be in the long run. After all we started out with only twenty-seven young men. But, as it turned out, they were glorious men. After a few months at the college, they reported to the Admissions Staff that they liked the ratio of male to female and suggested retrenchment rather than expansion. But what really happened was that they were extremely helpful in recruiting other students. Now when you go to one of those College Day Fairs held for high school students, two attractive male students can be most impressive. And those high schoolers wouldn't realize that there were only twenty-five others back home on the campus.

As you may recall, it was an extremely

exciting time what with Civil Rights and agitation against the war. Student activism was approaching flood stage, which crested with the famous—or infamous, depending on the point of view—Strike Week in May 1970, to protest the incursion into Cambodia. Then came the Kent State tragedy that same week, and the optimism of the young disappeared as the tide of activism receded. By September of that year campuses all over the United States had, at least on the surface, gone back to a more passive stance. The *New York Times* wrote articles about the end of political activism and the return to books. No students were still demanding “But is it Relevant” as they had during the late 60s.

As we have moved through the decade of the 70s, we realize that many changes



came about because of those 60s activists. The war came to an end. College curriculum changes were made which allowed more flexibility, if not necessarily more logic. Women's lib and a profound sexual revolution among the young occurred for which no one anywhere was truly prepared—least of all parents and college administrators.

Meanwhile as Connecticut College be-

"Meanwhile, please remember they are still young, vulnerable, funny, sensitive, uncertain. They fumble around, they fall in love, they get rejected, they cry—the men more than the women—they feel that awful despair which every young generation must live through while moving from late adolescence into adult maturity and responsibility."

gan to attract more men students there was some fear that men would seize all the top Student Government offices. This fear was largely founded on the fact that one young man managed to get elected president of Student Government twice—that never having occurred before. But the real truth was that Jay Levin '73 would have achieved this distinction no matter what college he attended. As it has all worked out, I think, the students of the 70s have largely tended to be serious about the qualifications of the candidates rather than be concerned about their sex. Last year, for example, Janice Mayer '80 was president of Student Government. Joel Mishkin '80 was chairman of Judiciary Board. This year Michael Litchman '80 is president of Student Government, Jeff Lupoff '81 is chairman of Judiciary Board and Janice Mayer is president of

the senior class. Ann Clark is president of the junior class. Her boyfriend, Chip Clothier, was president of last year's senior class.

As we move on into a new decade, one sees signs of political life returning to the campus. We are already in the planning stage for a mock political convention or something similar for next March—when the presidential candidates will be romping around looking for votes from New Hampshire to Massachusetts to Connecticut. The two major political parties are much more evenly matched than they were in the late 60s and early 70s. I recall when the only visible and active student Republican on the campus was H. P. Goldfield '73, who later went on to work in the Chief Counsel's office in the White House during the tenure of President Ford.

The biggest shift of emphasis during the 70s has been the new professionalism. Every one, male and female, or so it seems to me, in the present senior class plans to go on to medical school, law school, or business school. The business school phenomenon is perhaps the most surprising. The present college generation has taken a hard look at the prospects of becoming a college professor, at a time when tenure has become extremely hard to get for young instructors. Business seems to spell security—and this generation is perhaps more personally concerned for self than earlier generations. But they grew up in a terrible time—a world gone mad with the escalation of weapons of destruction; a war that really tore this country apart; a president of the United States who had to resign his post in public disgrace. All these things put together have made the young more cautious. It's as if they were all like Linus in the "Peanuts" cartoon who must always have his security blanket with him. The graduate degree that will turn them into doctors, lawyers and corporate bank presidents is their security blanket.

Along the way the media have made

them feel ignorant, unread, untutored. They have heard that primary and secondary education in general has declined in the United States. Consequently, they are eager to take whatever courses their academic adviser recommends. That is a big change from active resistance to any academic advice. The English department had to hire two more instructors this fall because of the heavy demand for Freshman Composition. Fifteen students signed up for beginning Latin. The Economics department is bulging with eager majors. In the period of "Is It Relevant" the Economics department was lucky if it had two or three majors in its field. Botany, once a small department, is now a very busy department. Concern for the en-

vironment has made this a popular area.

Meanwhile, please remember they are still young, vulnerable, funny, sensitive, uncertain. They fumble around, they fall in love, they get rejected, they cry—the men more than the women—they feel that awful despair which every young generation must live through while moving from late adolescence into adult maturity and responsibility. In common with their immediate predecessors, they love the college; in fact, we have a hard time getting them to leave the campus. They are fiercely loyal; and if you get a chance to hear the new male chorus, the CoCoBeaux, sing the old Alma Mater, "C.C. By the Sea," I think you would sense the depth of caring that is there.

Mortals with feet of clay

Coeducation has taught us there are no more gods and goddesses.

By Richard Birdsall, Professor of History

From my point of view coeducation is a good thing. Coeducational classes are livelier and more responsive to my ideas and even to my antiquated jokes. Further, as a man, I feel more at ease in a coeducational classroom, less like a fugitive in "no man's land."

Basically, coeducation has moved college life from the monastery and convent into the world. This is in line with Protestant thought and the general movement from the medieval to the modern. Luther,

in rejecting celibacy and the cloistered existence, noted that "the scullery maid in the kitchen serves God more truly than the monk in the monastery." Coeducation is not only Protestant; it is American. Oberlin was first, in 1833; then western state universities and major endowed universities—Cornell in 1868 and Stanford in 1888—reinforced the trend. And even Europe joined the enlightened procession, despite the waspish comment of Professor Benjamin Jowett that "When the women





arrived at Oxford, God left." Finally, in the late 1960s, those bastions of the medieval, Yale and Princeton, saw the light and admitted women. The brightest students wanted coeducation. A 1962 survey of high school National Honor students showed nearly 95 percent preferring coeducational colleges. Academically, women had little to lose by going coed, since women's colleges had failed to develop a unique program suited to women. The minor exceptions to this statement would be the unreasoning fear of all science, except biological sciences, and the larger participation in the arts seen in women's colleges.

Unfortunately, coeducation is often blamed for the lowered level of intellectual performance evident in American colleges in the past decade. This is nonsense. The lower intellectual achievement is related to a general inflation of money, egos and grades; to the fading of that great energizing myth, the idea of Progress; to forty years of prosperity and the consequent rise of hedonism and decline of the work ethic. The remarkable records of Swarthmore, Oberlin, Reed, Cornell and Stanford in the 1930s are sufficient evidence that coeducation does not interfere with academic quality.

There are vague rumors that in present day colleges, coeducation extends from the classroom to the bedroom. Though my province is the classroom, I shall make some guesses as to the probable effects of modern pragmatic, non-romantic love on academic work. Freud says that men's fantasies fill in the gaps in their real existence; I should judge that today's students are less fantasy-ridden than students of the past generation. Gone are the superheated erotic daydreams and tense intrigue in the style of Madame Bovary that appeared in Kathrin Perutz's 1962 novel of Connecticut College life, *The Garden*. Instead one sees on all sides what William Blake called "the lineaments of gratified desire." In a sense this is a return to the 18th century common sense view of sex

seen in the humor and kindly affection Ben Franklin felt toward his wife and his various paramours. Gone is the 19th century romanticism where figures as diverse as Mark Twain and Henry Adams, turning marriage into a surrogate religion, *worshipped* their wives. No more gods and

"There is some truth in Woodrow Wilson's observation: 'The real intellectual life of a body of undergraduates, if there be any, manifests itself, not in the classroom, but in what they do and talk of and set before themselves as their favorite objects between classes and lectures.'"

goddesses, just human beings with feet of clay. The new system is safer, closer to earth, and so there is less time for fantasy and more time for academic studies.

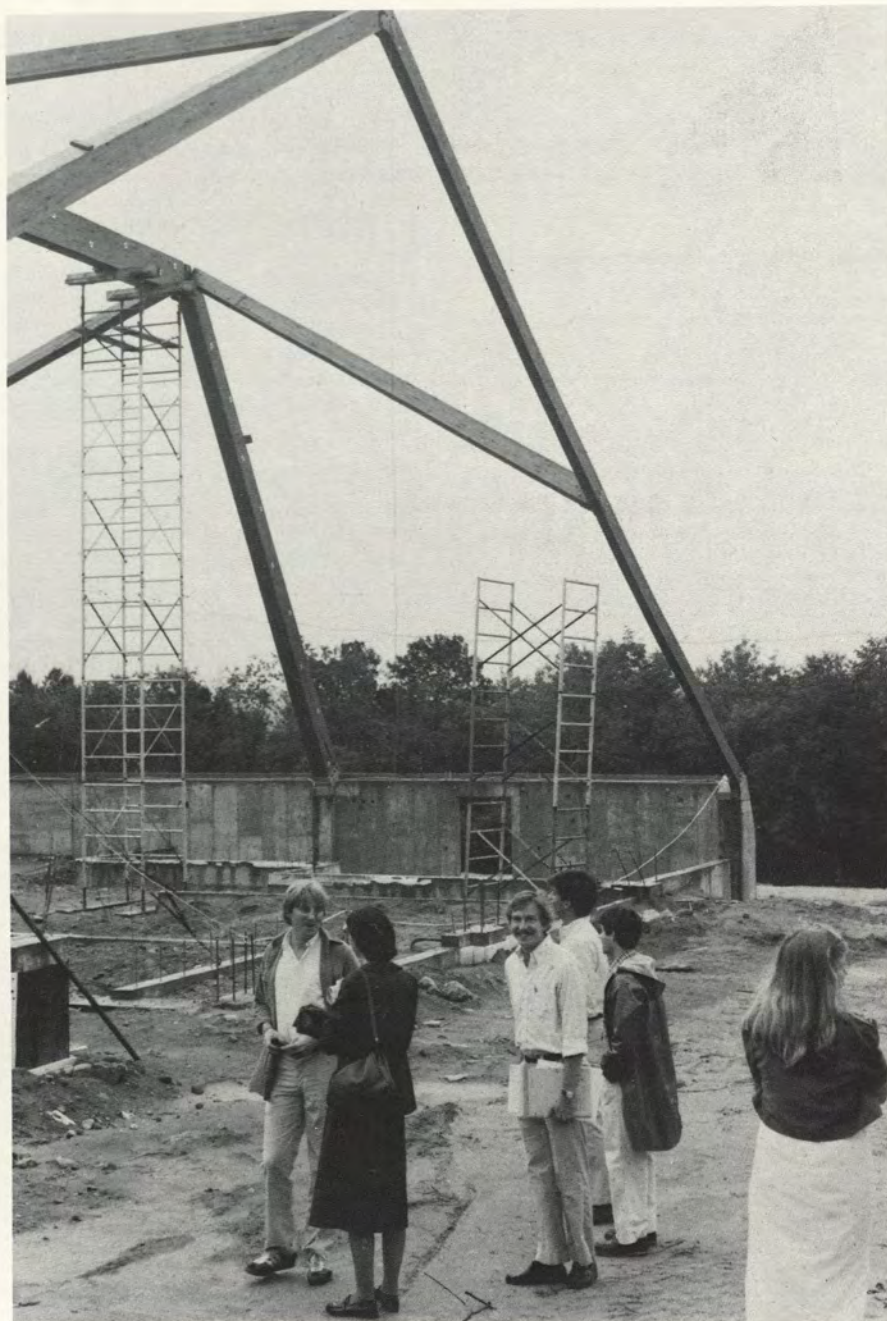
With coeducation Connecticut College has become more nearly a total life experience for the student; the college is actually populated on weekends. Before 1969, students fled the campus on weekends; the more sophisticated heading for tea dances at Princeton, while those who wanted a walk on the wild side would take part in the barbaric rites of Dartmouth fraternity parties. The uninvited hid in the basement of Knowlton House. Now students who want a good weekend stay on campus. And how many of the activities with erotic overtones have a solid cultural content—rehearsals for a Shakespeare play, singing Bach in the college chorus, or attending the fine series of classic films

and then retiring to the Cro Bar for a discussion of the acting skills of Hepburn, Garbo and Ullman.

I say that in this interchange of ideas and information, usually informal and co-educational, the college performs one of its main functions, to wit, washing some of the junk of our mass culture out of students' minds and pointing them to something better. There is some truth in Woodrow Wilson's observation: "The real intellectual life of a body of undergraduates, if there be any, manifests itself, not in the classroom, but in what they do and talk of and set before themselves as their favorite objects between classes and lectures."

Admittedly, college life is rougher than it used to be. The orderly conventions and courteous restraints of after-dinner coffee in Freeman living room have been displaced by the loud chatter, ribald laughter and occasional roaring vulgarity of the Wednesday afternoon cocktail parties. But this merely reflects a general American swing toward the Bohemian and the proletarian life style—a swing symbolized in the national uniform, blue jeans. There is a bright side to the cocktail parties; in the easy camaraderie one sees some evidence for W. C. Fields' statement, "Booze makes Christians of us all." In spite of the argument sometimes made for women's colleges that the feminine ego can flower more easily in a protected environment (even though it be a hothouse), I think that most young women prefer the world as it is to protection. There is evidence that young women at Connecticut find the jostling and noise and color of coeducation exhilarating. This exhilaration emerges when the inevitable battle of the sexes is experienced as a creative counterpoint in which both sides have a common sense of human fallibility developed out of the daily give and take. In sex-segregated colleges there is more danger that the "battle" will degenerate into embittered and destructive conflict. I conclude that coeducation has improved the general tone of Connecticut College life.

Round & About



Young alumni mobilize

Soldiers sometimes receive a special liberty before embarking on a dangerous mission. This August, alumni leaders from the classes of the 1970s were invited back to campus to be wined, dined, briefed, encouraged, listened to, and given an outline of the difficult territory ahead. The Alumni Association invited back these class presidents, class agent chairmen and young alumni members of the Board of Trustees because they represent nearly one-third of all alumni, a group crucial to the future of the college.

Led by Alumni Association Executive Board members Ken Crerar '77 and Nancy Close '72, the returning alumni weren't just sprinkled with information—they were completely immersed. Executive Director Louise Stevenson Andersen '41 and President Britta Schein McNemar '67 described the workings of the Alumni Association. The state of the college was presented by Oakes Ames; the admissions picture by Dean Jan Hersey; career counseling by Betsy James and Rozanne Burt; and student life by Dean Margaret Wat-



son '61, senior class president Janice Mayer and student government president Michael Litchman '80.

A luncheon with faculty members meant yet more presentations, from Dean of the College Alice Johnson and Dean of the Faculty Frank Johnson. Helene Zimmer Loew '57, the successful chairman of the Alumni Annual Giving Program (AAGP), and Development Director Roy Welch spoke about the vital role of young alumni in the giving program. The two dozen alumni then tried to squeeze themselves into the Noank cottage of Vivian Segall '73 for cocktails, and adjourned to Louise Andersen's for dinner. Finally, true to form, they returned to Mr. G's in New London.

All alumni, no matter how young, need a tour of the campus. Looking at the framed-out skating rink are (l-r): David Sargent, Jr. '77 (class agent), Susan Lee '70 (class agent), Warren Erickson '74 (class president), Ken Crerar '77 (Chairman of Young Alumni Weekend), Mark DeGange '75 (trustee), and Lauri Hollister '76 (class president).

Walking through the muddy construction site to the rink are Nancy Close '72, director-at-large of the Alumni Association (foreground), Barbara Vosburgh Omohundro '72, class president and clubs chairman for the Association, and a bevy of Roys: Roy Taylor '74, class agent (left); Roy Welch, director of development (center); and Roy Knight, college treasurer (pointing).

Get thee to a barbershop

Disavowing any connection to "doo doo, waa waa" music, a new men's singing group has sprung up on campus. Melodiously named the CoCoBeaux (after Connecticut College), the eleven-member barbershop-style group was organized

last fall by Tom Bates '81, the son of Alice Phelps Haines '51. Tom, a transfer student from the University of Maryland, is an experienced barbershop singer and arranger who spent two years in the Greenwich (Conn.) High School intensive music program.

An economics major and a member of the Connecticut College chorus, Tom leads the CoCoBeaux in 90-minute practice sessions twice a week. Although the CoCoBeaux have a barbershop background, their style is very relaxed.

"We're very experimental," Tom says. "We've tried just about anything, including all-talking pieces." Another thing the CoCoBeaux have tried is the Alma Mater. An immediate hit at Alumni Council, the men closed their performance with a resonant version of "C.C. by the Sea" and were promptly enlisted to entertain Hartford area alumni in November.

Fall forums

A conference on nuclear power, a centennial celebration for Connecticut poet Wallace Stevens, and a series of symposia on women's art highlighted extracurricular activities on campus this fall.

Over 200 people gathered to hear a panel of six experts debate the merits of nuclear technology. No consensus was reached, but the audience was exposed to professional appraisals of the impact and risks of nuclear power from both advocates and opponents.

The English department, in conjunction with the Connecticut Humanities Council, sponsored a series of lectures, poetry readings, and dramatic and musical presentations in celebration of the work of Wallace Stevens. Connecticut College poet William Meredith returned from Washington, D.C.—where he is serving a second year as Poet for the Library of Congress—to give a reading of his own poetry inspired by Stevens. Mary Blatner

Arensberg '67, a faculty member at the State University of New York at Albany, delivered a well-received paper on "Wallace Stevens' Theater of Trope."

Throughout the fall semester a series of films and panel discussions was presented on the topic of women's art. Produced in conjunction with the "Women in Modern Art" course and supported in part by a Mellon grant, this symposium also featured an exhibit of the work of 27 women artists.

In the limelight

The Chicago Lyric Opera Chorus, including our own **Tom Howland '77**, gave a private concert for Pope John Paul II recently. The Lyric Opera was touring Italy with its production of *Paradise Lost*.

Once an interpreter for Interpol in Paris, **Elizabeth Anne Gaynor '67** has been appointed home editor of *Ladies' Home Journal*. Liz, who had been an editor at *Family Circle* before joining *Ladies' Home Journal*, has also worked at *Glamour* magazine.

William McCauley '78 was named the outstanding studio artist at a show in the West Hartford Center.

Anne Oppenheimer Freed '38, the director of counseling services at the Family Service Association of Greater Boston and an adjunct associate professor at Boston University's School of Social Work, has been recognized for her family practice, critical writing and teaching. The Massachusetts chapter of the National Association of Social Workers gave Anne their award for the Greatest Contribution to Social Work Practice.

The new director of admissions at Wheelock College is **Joan Fluegelman Wexler '53**.

Fresh out of college only to return is **John Krinitzky '79**, who has been named to Connecticut's admissions staff. The new assistant director of admissions, **John Merrill**, is twice related to the college. His

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mother, Josephine Stafford Merrill, received her degree from Connecticut in 1970, and his sister Jan is a senior.

By a unanimous vote of the congregation, the Rev. **Nancy Williams Bush '47** has been named minister of the Pilgrim Congregational Church in Worcester, Massachusetts.

Ann Harris Cohn '67 has been chosen as a Congressional Science Fellow. Ann, whose fellowship is sponsored by the American Association for the Advancement of Science, is working on Capitol Hill for Rep. Albert Gore, Jr. (D.-Tenn.) in the area of health and child care policy.

Capitol Hill, by the way, is awash with Connecticut alumni. **Ted Von Glahn '77** works in Congressman Gore's office, while his classmate **Susanna Ehrlich** is a staffer for Congressman Mazzolli (D.-N.Y.). **Kimberly Neilsen '73** is on the staff of Congressman Dick Ottinger, another New York Democrat. **Ken Crerar '77**, the chairman of young alumni/undergraduate relations for the Alumni Association, works for Connecticut Congressman Chris Dodd. Dodd—whose district includes Connecticut College—is planning a run for the Senate.

Already on the Senate side is **Christopher Bushnell '78**, who works for former astronaut Sen. John Glenn of Ohio. The senior senator from Massachusetts, Ted Kennedy, has **Stephen Cohan '78** on his staff.

Future of languages

Connecticut College faces two alternatives in language planning: to let the language and literature departments die on the vine, or to build on its strengths and reconsider its general policy toward this area of liberal studies. So concluded one of the world's foremost romance scholars, Germaine Brée, consultant to the language departments under a National Endowment for the Humanities grant.

"Connecticut College has extraordinarily strong departments in the languages for a college of its size," Professor Brée said in an interview with the *Alumni Magazine*. The college also has a substantial investment in this area, with nine languages being taught by an "exceptionally distinguished" faculty. Although the language departments have been hit by falling enrollments since the language requirement was dropped in 1973, the future is not bleak.

"The present educational trend in the United States is once again favorable to language studies," according to Professor Brée. Students seem increasingly aware that competence in language—their own or foreign ones—will greatly affect their careers. With outstanding language departments already in place and a major restructuring of the curriculum planned, Connecticut is in a position to "make some bold innovative moves."

The 72-year-old scholar, who is Kenan Professor of the Humanities at Wake Forest University, sees college curriculums in a particularly rapid period of transition. "We could hardly *not* have new views upon the curriculum," she said. "I think that Western culture and civilization are basic to the understanding of American culture today and should not be sacrificed." However, she cautioned, "We cannot overlook that there is a China and an India and an Africa. Our world view is wider. The curriculum has to somehow reflect that."

In her recommendations, Germaine Brée insisted the role of language programs be carefully defined as Connecticut considers a new core curriculum. She suggested intensive courses for beginning students, accelerated study for the experienced, as well as greater access to study abroad. Double majors should be encouraged and more carefully integrated. Through better advising, Connecticut must ensure that students who enter college knowing a language maintain their facility.

A disruption in college curriculums does not perturb Germaine Brée, who was an ambulance driver and intelligence officer for the French Army in World War II. "The system has broken down and is being transformed," she explained. "It's bound slowly to take another shape. You break down one structure and you must build another."

Letters

To the Editor:

What a coincidence! Yesterday I was working on my Latham ancestor for admission to the D.A.R. and today I receive the *Alumni Magazine*, with the most interesting article all about Noank.

I am a member of the Oysterponds Historical Society in my birthplace, Orient, Long Island. In their possession are journals found in Joseph Latham's home in Noank. Joseph Latham bought Orient Point for his son Jonathan Latham and bride, Mehitable Perry. I am missing the proof of their marriage. Would it be in the records in Noank?

Just for the record, Noank is not the only place where you can find old-timey honesty and people who go out of their way to help. Of course, the native Orienters do—as our forebears came from the Connecticut area. But, so do the native country people in my husband's home here in Kinston. I, too, have a mechanic who is most upset when he has to charge me more than he feels he should for a job. And he is not the only one I could name.

Keep up your good work. This issue of the *Alumni Magazine* looks like one of the best—so far.

Virginia Latham Pearce '35
Kinston, NC

According to Mrs. Dorothy Cramer of the Noank Historical Society, your relative Joseph Latham (1779-1834) lived in a

In Memoriam

house on Palmer Cove in Noank. A Connecticut College alumna—*Jessie Williams Kohl '26*—has lived in the house for about 50 years, and it was she who discovered *Joseph Latham's journal*. *Joseph's son Jonathan Fish Latham departed the Noank area early in life, and Mrs. Cramer believes that he must have met and married Mehitable Perry over on Long Island. Their marriage record should be in Southold, Long Island, where statistics for Orient were kept.*

—Ed.

Grace Leslie

Anyone who was on campus between 1936 and 1951 was well aware of the lively presence of Grace Leslie, concert artist and teacher of voice *par excellence*. Perhaps you recall her concerts or appearances as soloist with the New London Oratorio Society, or perhaps you enjoyed the privilege of voice lessons from this gifted and dramatic personality. You may even have been one of those lucky few who were unaware that you had “a voice” until it was discovered by Grace Leslie. You will all be saddened to learn that Miss Leslie died on July 2 at the age of 89, but you will not be surprised to hear that she taught with her usual flair up to two days before her death.

Grace Leslie had a brilliant career before coming to the college, continued her professional engagements during her tenure here, and enjoyed many more years of teaching at her studio in Salisbury, Massachusetts.

In her early days she toured New England with the Boston Symphony Orchestra and appeared with the Philadelphia and Washington, D.C., opera companies. A pioneer on radio, she was for five years the leading mezzo of the National Opera Company of the Air. With her drama and humor she made lessons fun for her students, and in opera and oratorio she brought inspiration to her audience.

After leaving campus Miss Leslie maintained her New York studio for some time and conducted summer sessions for voice pupils at her home in Salisbury. On her 75th birthday she was honored by the establishment of the Grace Leslie Scholarship Fund “to help young people of musical talent and ambition.” Today her students are carrying on her traditions in professional careers or teaching in colleges and universities around the country.

—Gertrude E. Noyes '25
Dean Emeritus

Sarah R. Jones

Sarah Rawlins Jones, for 30 years a member of the Department of Zoology, died September 11, 1979. After her retirement from Connecticut College in 1966, she was employed for several years in the biological laboratories of Mitchell College. Her interest in her professional field never ceased; she eagerly followed recent advances reported in the press, and kept her contacts with her friends in both colleges from her attractive home in Stonington.

Sally was given a splendid start at her alma mater, Goucher College, in her favorite subject, physiology, which was superbly taught there. After a year of graduate study at Columbia, she became an assistant at the Rockefeller Institute under Alexis Carrel who received the Nobel prize for his work with tissue culture. Two years later she married Edward M. Jones of Mystic and went to India for five years. After their return to Stonington, Sally soon made a connection with Connecticut College, as graduate student, assistant, and later, instructor. She was involved with the general biology course as well as physiology, and she pursued summer courses at the Marine Biological Laboratory at Woods Hole, to acquaint herself with ecology in particular, and at Boston

University, where she obtained her master's for research in inflammation.

Mrs. Jones was known to many students, not only from laboratory teaching, but also from training student assistants. She had great loyalty to everyone she liked and respected. She was a devoted wife and mother, and as a good organizer, seemed to be able to carry on her manifold activities with ease.

The Mystic Congregational Church held a memorial service for her at which Reverend Dreher spoke with appreciation and understanding of her indomitable spirit and love of life, an inspiration to all who knew her well.

—Dorothy Richardson
Professor Emeritus of Zoology

Winona F. Young

Winona Frances Young '19, a founder and the first president of the Connecticut College Alumnae Association, died October 5, 1979 at the Crestfield Convalescent Home in Manchester, Connecticut. She was 84.

A member of the college's first graduating class, Winona Young was an outstanding leader both as a student and an alumna. She was a founder and the first president of student government, editor of the campus newspaper, chairman of the service league, president of the dramatic club and a member of the glee club.

Her many contributions to the Alumnae Association—besides serving as president and vice president, she chaired the Sykes Alumnae Center Committee, was active in the Hartford Club and headed the Sykes Memorial Lectureship and Fund—earned Miss Young the Agnes Berkeley Leahy award in 1961.

A social worker and district director for the Connecticut State Welfare Department in Hartford for many years, Winona Young moved to Mansfield, Connecticut after her retirement 14 years ago.

Class Notes

19 Ordinarily we would not have class notes in this issue as our Reunion notes appeared in the summer number. This is to correct the printer's boo-boo in those notes. In addition to giving Florence's son Steve to **Rosa Wilcox Tappey** the following 19ers were omitted from the garbled list of those who were at Reunion: **Edith Harris Ward** and husband James, **Margaret Ives, Amy Kugler Wadsworth,** and **Florence Lennon Romaine** and son Steve: We're sorry and the editor was most apologetic.

Correspondent: *Virginia C. Rose, 20 Avery Lane, Waterford, CT 06385*

21 Correspondent: *Mrs Alfred J. Chalmers (Anna Brazos), Box 313, Route 4, Hendersonville, NC 28739*

23 **Marian (Maya) Johnson Schmuck** in Nantucket enjoyed visits from her family over the holidays. In Mar. a granddaughter with her baby came from CA for a month while her naval pilot husband was in AK. Maya looked forward to visits from **Julia (Judy) Warner** and **Mary Langenbacher Clark**. She planned to attend the graduation of a grandson at U. of Chicago in June.

Isabel Barnum Wingate is the author of *Fairchild's Dictionary of Textiles*, 6th ed. One reviewer wrote, "It has everything you always wanted to know about textiles and a lot more you wouldn't think to ask." Isabel, Prof. Emeritus of Retail Management, NYU, is also the Associate Chairperson of Consumer Group for Retired Professionals at the New School.

Jeannette Sunderland stays most of the time with her sister Millicent in Madison, CT. She plays a lot of bridge and takes time to enjoy the wildlife along the shore.

Katherine (Tony) Stone Leavenworth keeps in practice by playing in a piano ensemble group, accompanying two violinists, and playing rhythm music for a nursery school. She substitutes for the church organist. Twice in the spring she gave a nostalgic talk on "Growing Up in Southbury in the Early 1900's" and is taping the experiences of those who lived there during that period.

Lavinia (Vin) Hull Smith sold her house in Nassau and is living in FL.

We are sorry to have to report the death of **Gertrude Busch Sayre** of Rancho Mirage, CA, in Mar. and that of **Abigail Hollister Lamphier** at New Milford, CT, in May.

Correspondent: *Mrs. Carleton A. Leavenworth (Katherine Stone), 527-D Heritage Village, Southbury, CT 06488*

25 Class president **Catherine Calhoun** serves on the area Girl Scout Council Board and finance committee while helping organize the budding C.C. Alumni Club of Litchfield Co. Church responsibilities also take time. Gainfully employed by

the Historical Society, Catherine does considerable public speaking.

Adele Knecht Sullivan combined being chairman of Women's Fellowship of her church with activities in the Golden Age and Western MA Women's Clubs. She expects to take trips to various parts of New England this summer and hopes to visit with grandsons 14 and 13.

Gertrude Noyes took a quick trip to England following reunion weekend in June.

Margaret Meredith Littlefield, who with her husband divides her time between Naples, FL and Old Lyme, is looking forward to our 55th reunion. Two grandchildren recently graduated from college, one with honors, the other cum laude with distinction.

Olive Brooke Robotham enjoys DAR activities, having been a member for 54 years. She is regent of the local chapter. Last winter Olive broke her hip and wrist in a fall on the ice.

Mary Auwood Bernard sends greetings to all classmates from **Charlotte Lang Carroll** and herself. They are neighbors in AZ. Mary volunteers in hospital, museum and a horseback riding club. Annually she "is still able to go on 5-day horseback rides with 100-plus club members and guests from throughout the USA". She is working needlepoint kneelers and cushions for her Episcopal church.

Elsa Deckelman Mathews winters in FL and in summers operates her antique shop in Ogunquit, ME. She manages some foreign travel during the winter.

Marie (Mullie) Barker Williams and Lowell visited their children in VA who own show horses. Mullie attended an Arlington military memorial service for her first husband earlier this year. The beginning of Parkinson's disease makes writing difficult. She expects to be on Cape Cod for part of the summer.

Elinore (K) Kelly Moore since our 50th has had three severe falls, resulting in broken bones which laid her up for too long. She sends fond greetings.

Dorothy Kilbourn was on campus in June and saw **Aileen Fowler Dike** at Windsor Historical Society dinner.

Stella Levine Mendelsohn and Bill have been commuting between Salt Lake City, CA, and Hamden, CT. Then there was Bill's 55th at Yale: "pretty peppy." Stella looks forward to our next at C.C.

Helen Nichols Foster was in FL, Ireland, Scotland and England last year. This year she's on the move to Yugoslavia, Hungary and Romania.

Dora Milenky is active in the AAUW, Jewish Federation and Cancer Crusade.

Margery Field Winch, as she writes for her children a diary of more than 300 pages, has had C.C. close in memory. She acted with a theatrical group, portraying "a prim and proper spinster who gets drunk swigging brandy! How the audience laughed, knowing I never drank anything stronger than peppermint tea." After visiting in NC, Midge and Bob will move to Del Ray in the fall.

Sallie Dodd Murphy sends news of herself and our "Class Baby," Sally Ann, mother of 19-year-old twins. "Sally studied art at Syracuse and has been working in arts ever since. She taught before her marriage and now creates handicrafts in fabric, metal and wood." Sallie herself found a new life in religious studies in and outside of their Presbyterian Church. She and husband John have lived on a farm for just 50 years.

Emily Warner and sister Judy have a namesake great-great-niece in TN whom they visited when they attended the wedding of a great niece in June. Emily is active in church work, serving as pres. of the Women's Fellowship and on several committees.

Constance Parker attended C.C. reunion with **Betsy Allen** and **Charlotte Beckwith Crane**. Connie found the "class of '19 to be a star-studded class, shining above all else and truly an inspiration. We had such a good time we all decided to return for reunion next year, so why don't you?" The class extends sympathy to Connie on the loss of her sister Hope this spring.

Correspondent: *Emily Warner, P.O. Box 893, Dennis, MA 02638*

27 **Frances Joseph** describes our 52nd reunion: **Lyda Chatfield Sudduth** and I were the only '27ers on campus. Lyda was our toastmistress at the banquet; good food, fellowship, familiar old College songs. Sunday I sang in the choir, then drove Lyda around campus to see the sights—open house at the Library and Art Museum, displays, exhibits, lectures. **Mary Crofoot DeGange** was home on Oneco Ave., too ill to greet us. **Sally Pithouse Becker** was in PA with a bad cold. **Barbara (Bob) Tracy Coogan** was still in GA. We missed our classmates.

Elizabeth (Betty) Tremaine Pierce: In Oct. I'm returning to Bradford College for my 55th reunion. During the past year I was involved with church administrative work and Women's Club activities. This summer I expect to spend a few weeks with each of my children and families.

Elizabeth (Betty) Leeds Merrill: The *Newton Times* mentioned me in two articles, one about my volunteer work at Eliot Church, the other about

IN MEMORIAM

Barbara Ashenden	'21
Virginia Hays Fisher	'24
Elizabeth Lee	'26
Virginia Hawkins Perrine	'28
Margaret Monjo	'30
Elise Thompson Bailen	'37
Deborah Curtis Henry	'40
Frances Turner Dary	'40
Patricia McNutt Stibor	'47
Lucille Dagata Cook	'58
Margaret Foster Audsley	'72

delivering hot meals to shut-ins. The photo showed Dwight and me with the meals. Right now I'm busy helping relatives on genealogies—my side and Dwight's.

Eleanor (Nubs) Vernon: In the Montclair Camera Club's contest, I won top award for a slide of Passaic Falls. Also I won first prize for the slide of the year—nature division, a silkworm larva.

Helen Lehman Buttenwieser: Neither my husband nor I have even thought of retiring. We're enjoying ourselves in our respective careers. Vacations are consumed by traveling abroad or visiting our children and their children. In June we saw my eldest of nine grands graduate from Brandeis U.

Ruth Battey Silver, still on the farm: I find the upkeep quite a physical chore. Bill and I plan to drive to VA soon, gas allowing, to see how our young family is doing. Three of the oldest kids have summer jobs they must stick to.

Esther Hunt Peacock reports her daughter swimming with the CT Masters. Ronnie Kamphausen lives in Southbury, practices at Yale, and is now rated nationally in several events. Esther and Larry have swum for fun and sport ever since our own college days.

Katharine Foster Molina is leading a busy life: chairman of an AARP book review club, Garden Club, Woman's Exchange. In Feb. she and Luis flew to New Zealand on an Appalachian Mountain Club trip. "We did more trekking than sightseeing but while he was on a 6-day back-packing stint, I stayed in Queenstown with a friend and relished relaxation."

Ruth Hitchcock Walcott forwarded a tear-sheet from the Palm Beach Times with a photo of **Winifred Maynard Wright** and an article about her being chosen to take part in a symposium on retirement housing with 150 people from around the country.

Sarah (Sallie) Barber Pierce's son has a top position in the Dept. of the Interior in DC.

Ruth Stevens Thornton, Fran Joseph et al have been working for the 4th annual book sale on campus since last spring. "Collecting, sorting, pricing countless used books is a tremendous task for the committee. We believe the sale in Oct. will be the biggest and best yet."

We are saddened to report the deaths of Edward Leete, husband of **Frances Andrews** on Jan. 31 and of **Gertrude Johnson's** husband Henry Harris on Apr. 27. At our 40th reunion we made Henry, our only co-ed, a member of the class. We sadly announce the loss of another classmate, **Janette Booth** who died in New London last Apr.

Correspondent: Mrs. J.C. Sewall, Jr. (Constance Noble), 6 The Fairway, Upper Montclair, NJ 07043

29 Correspondent: E. Elizabeth Speirs, 40 Avery Heights, Hartford, CT 06106

31 **Grace Atwood Holden** continues to enjoy successful fishing near Port Angeles, WA, sent a good picture of herself and "one that didn't get away"—only Capt. could hold it.

Thursa Barnum has been traveling—in May '78 to Turkey and Iran, in July to China with group from Canada. It is less restricted she felt.

Winifred Beach Bearce enjoys her music in many ways: church choir, adding to her repertoire of German, French and English art songs, and memorizing Bach and Brahms for piano before eyes dim. A son recently married for the second time. She now has 4 sons, 5 daughters-in-law, and 13 grands.

Caroline (Kay) Bradley Wallace and Andrew last winter cruised through Panama Canal from Ft. Lauderdale to SF. She spent March in Naples, FL—good weather and much golf. Kay will be writing each of us re "Fabulous Fiftieth" in '81.

Rosemary Brewer Lange and Arthur had a thrilling '78 Christmas when their youngest granddaughter 2 and her parents came to NJ from Reunion Island, Indian Ocean.

Jane Burger Cheney enjoyed a Bermuda vacation

in May—a change from Hartford.

Constance Ganoë Jones went to CA and HI last year. She's busy with golf, bridge, bowling and swimming at Bradenton, FL. She is active in FL C.C. Club where she sees **Beatrice (Bea) Whitcomb** and **Jane Williams Howell**.

Grace Gardiner Manning went to England, France and Switzerland in the summer of '78.

Jane Haines Bill and Spud will have to go to Borneo to visit their son. Weyerhauser sent him there and is flying Katharine, his 8-year-old daughter, out for the summer. Tucson is still "just right" for the Bills.

Virginia Hinman Linden and **Elizabeth Hendrickson Matlack** had a visit in Hartford over lunch in May. Lindens drove in from Willimantic where Earl has a church. Ginny does all the music. They live in the manse. Bob and Betty were in town on business. **Edith Schneider MacGlashan** was unable to join the gabfest though nearby in Windsor. She spoke of **Helene Morore Morris's** success as a sculptor and artist in La Mesa, CA.

Mary-Louise (Toot) Holley Spangler and Ross' favorite sport is fishing in Canada. Summer '78 they were in HI sightseeing and visiting friends.

Dorothy (Doe) Johnson Imes writes: "Memories are wonderful and I have a heart overflowing with fun thoughts, Alma Mater by the Sea, as Freshman song leader seems like yesterday." Daughter Lindabel is at Centre College, in KY. Fran—interior design at U. of Louisville. The two girls are a great joy to Doe—only challenge is keeping the boys away, as she brings them up by herself. Pat died in '75.

Alice Kindler works part time in brother's office, enjoys golf, other pleasant diversions and bird trips—often with C.B. who continues to keep us aware of our opportunities to share in the Development program at C.C.

Jeannette La Marche De Wolfe keeps busy with lots of golf, trips to FL and her six grands. She is counting on '81 at C.C.

Josephine Lincoln Morris and Howard for 9 years have lived in sight of water on Exuma, Bahamas, or in apt. in Cleveland overlooking Lake Erie. Jo says, "To my surprise I find retirement years much fuller than ever before, fringe benefits of living 70 years tremendous. How else can one view middle-aged children with their children and discover one has many delightful descendants?"

Imogene Manning Tarcauanu, M.D. closed her office in Norwich and is using her time in church activities, local history, home and family.

Gertrude Smith Cook and son Bruce are apartment living. Jerry attended a reunion with the group which spent junior year at the Sorbonne. Son Lee is in Atlanta; daughter Marsha in Chautauqua.

Catherine Steele Batchelder spent last Christmas with son and family in Atlanta. Daughter and 3 children from Norway spend summers with Cathie.

Lois Truesdale Gaspar volunteers in historical society and library. In Sarasota, Lois visited **Jane Williams Howell**.

Anna Swanson Varnum is active in Senior Citizens, the Church of Religious Science and visits RI yearly.

Elinor Smart Strong wishes everyone could come to Newagen on Smithport Is. with open ocean—a perfect retirement spot.

Evelyn Whittemore Woods and husband spent holidays in Houston with daughter and grandchildren. As C.C. Club has disbanded in Waterbury, Evelyn and Kay Stewart Ferris '62 have joined the Litchfield C.C. Club. Spring skiing at Mt. Washington was instant summer.

Vivien Noble Wakeman is home enjoying 13 grandchildren after a hectic month in the Himalayas where she and Dave were in the midst of riots, hidden 3 days on a houseboat and finally smuggled out at 5 AM on the floor of a car for a 3 PM air flight.

Olive Auer Figgatt spent the winter golfing at Jekyll Island, GA. She has a granddaughter at Smith, a grandson at Colby and one at Middlebury.

Lois Eddy Chidsey, having served 7 years on the zoning commission, volunteers visiting elderly shut-ins and shopping for them. She's chairman of the Professional and Business Singles Club. Part of

her winters are in FL.

Beatrice Whitcomb took an AAA Pakiko tour via Honolulu to New Zealand, Australia and Tahiti. Bea volunteers in civic affairs and clubs.

Gretchen Shidle Martin is a hospital volunteer, golfs, does church publicity, babysits her granddaughters, swims 10 laps daily, leads a group therapy session and is learning to fly.

Marjorie Disbro Fichthorn and husband, involved in local politics, spent a month in AZ.

Yvonne Carns Wogan teaches creole cooking. Her lecture series is called "Red Beans and Rice," a favorite local dish.

Betty Wheeler finds retirement active in travel, bridge, Seaside Beach Club, Mystic Historical Society, Women's Club, Zonta Club and church with time for gardening, quilting and reading.

Evelyn Watt Roberts toured England and Scotland in '78 and summered in AZ and CA in '79. Her son has a second daughter.

Jane Williams Howell had a reunion on Siesta Keys with **Alta (Jimmy) Colburn Steege** and husband Rip, **Alice (Billie) Coy Schwenk** and husband Gus after 25 years.

Ruth Johnson after 2 years at CC obtained her nursing degree from Yale, her master's at Columbia and continues doctoral study. Twenty years as consultant in nursing education for the state of NY are over but Ruth volunteers for cultural and social agencies.

Melicent Wilcox Buckingham's granddaughter is at OH Wesleyan, a grandson is at Marietta. The other four range from 2nd grade to high school. During Billie's 3 months in Florida **Elizabeth (Betty) Hendrickson Matlack** and Bob visited.

Jane Moore Warner and Karl have a huge garden and rush produce to freezer for winter eating. Venison helps the meat bill. They both ski.

Marjorie Platz Murphy winters in Palm Beach and summers in La Crosse, WI, where she enjoys 7 grandchildren.

Lillian Burnstein Hendel celebrated golden anniversary. Grandson has M.S. in public administration. Married granddaughter is working on her master's in speech therapy; second grandson heads sports public relations at International College in Springfield, MA.

Elinor Wells Smith lives with son and 3 grandsons and has joined CCA of Dallas and Ft. Worth, Senior Citizens and AARP.

Dorothea Simpson lives quietly in the country with large family of cats. She spends much time in our C.C. library.

Harriett Hickok Hardy has a son Rodney, Harvard '60, U. of PA '63 in architecture. A daughter, Ann, Wheelock '62 married brother's classmate. Six grandchildren, 3 in each family, enhance Harriett's life. Since retirement the Hardys have covered seven seas. Winters are spent in OH and summers in Hollis, NH.

Dorothy Rose Griswold saw **Marjorie (Midge) Smith Sites** en route to CA to visit their kids. Daughter Marion, husband and two daughters will be in England next year. Son Clark lives in England, commuting to Middle East. Dot delights in a very British granddaughter, Julie 4½. Harlan is occupied with architectural preservation, regional planning, American Indian Museum and the historic society.

Majorie Smith Sites was caught in the Goleta, CA, earthquake. Her home was damaged extensively.

Wilhelmina (Billie) Brown Seyfried introduced two grandsons from MI to the Statue of Liberty, twin towers, subway, to Phila.'s Zoo, Independence Hall, to Great Adventure Park and to their first ocean swim.

Our sympathy is extended to **Flavia Gorton Williams** whose husband Stewart died Dec. '78 and to **Helene Moore Morris** whose husband died in '78.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. Elizabeth H. Matlack, (Elizabeth Hendrickson) 443 Crescent Ave., Moorestown, NJ 08057; Mrs. Ernest A.N. Seyfried, (Wilhelmina C. Brown) 37 South Main St., Nazareth, PA 18064



Judith Aley '79 in front of the library.

33 Correspondent: Mrs. Erwin F. Grimmeisen (Ericka Langhammer), 1249 Hill St., Suffield, CT 06078

35 Margaret Baylis Hrones enjoys living in Sarasota and seeing many old friends. She attended a C.C. Club meeting in St. Petersburg. The Hroneses spend the summer in NH.

Charlotte Bell Lester's husband had open-heart surgery in June '78 and daughter Martha was seriously ill. Both are better. Charlotte enjoys the Houston C.C. Club.

Dorothy (Petey) Boomer Karr and Neal had a marvelous trip to Australia and New Zealand with two other couples. Just before Christmas Hazel Depew Holden visited them. Daughter Judy, C.C. '62, and the two grandsons came for Easter. Since Petey's ex-roommate, Peg Hrones, moved to Sarasota, they get together to reminisce.

Catherine (Kay) Cartwright Backus and Gene, with eldest son Steve, visited relatives and friends in CA and AZ in '78. Youngest son Paul joined them to visit Grand Canyon. Last Aug. Kaye and Gene flew to London and then on to Edinburgh. Kaye repeated her 1938 visit to Chester, England, her father's birthplace.

Elizabeth Corbly Farrell, though '78 was not her best year health-wise, attended the theater, went to Portugal in the spring, crossed the country in the fall to Lake Louise and Banff with Jean Vanderbilt Swartz, C.C. '36, and went to FL in Feb. She also got to Atlanta, Columbus and NY to visit her children.

Merion (Joey) Ferris Ritter and Julius welcomed twin granddaughters, born to daughter Ruth, C.C. '72, in Nov. After two months in Marathon, FL, the Ritters returned to Lexington. Ruth and her family are with them, and Joey is busy baby-sitting the grandchildren, looking after Julius and with responsibility for elderly parents.

Ruth Fordyce McKeown, after having her husband Tom hospitalized twice in '78, spent a quiet and happy winter at Holmes Beach, FL. They enjoy being near Katherine (Kay) Woodward Curtiss, Barbara Stott Tolman and Elizabeth Farnum Guibord. The McKeowns summer in MI where son Clark and family will vacation. Son Tom had a great trip to Russia. Two of his poems were published in the *Yale Review*.

Martha Funkhouser Berner had a fabulous trip to Rio, S. Africa and E. Africa. They had to fly 1000 miles to get to Tanzania as the guerillas wouldn't let them cross the border. Marty "wouldn't take a million dollars for the experience." In June one grandson graduated from Washington and Lee, another completed his first year at Lynchburg, and two granddaughters graduated from high school.

Martha Hickam Fink and Rudy had a delightful visit from Kay Woodward Curtiss.

Esther (Marty) Martin Snow and Bill, with three other couples, spent a month canoeing down the Suwannee River and canoed and fished through the lakes and channels of the Everglade Nat'l Forest. After seeing relatives in FL, she and Bill visited Lexington, KY, Marty's first trip back in 15 years. Their grandchildren now number 12. Her three, Bob's children, are very special to her.

Elizabeth (Osty) Osterman Farley lost her husband, George Bunyan, in Oct. '74. In Feb. '78 she married Ernst Farley, Jr. They spend their summers in Darien and winter in Richmond, VA.

Mary Savage Collins flew to San Juan last winter, boarded a ship and visited St. Maarten, Martinique, Barbados, St. Lucia, Antigua and St. Thomas. In Oct. she had a good visit with Hazel Depew Holden in RI. Mary is happy that her two grandchildren and their parents live in Upper Nyack, only two hours from W. Hartford.

Lois Smith MacGiehan writes from Lexington, SC, that she and Neal retired to their Lake Murray townhouse and love the gorgeous water views. Neal works part time and Lois volunteers in Common Cause. Daughter Judy, with a law firm in DC, and her daughter live in Reston, VA. Daughter Ruth does personnel work for the county government in

Greenville, SC.

Virginia Whitney McKee moved in Jan. '79 from Aurora, OH, to Sanibel, FL. Their new home is on the golf course. She sees many old friends and goes birding.

Vera Warbasse Spooner and Willett made a 33-day voyage aboard Tern from Bermuda to Ireland. They sailed south to Spain and Portugal and got provisions at Gibraltar for the return trip to the Caribbean via Madeira and the Canaries. After 23 days at sea, they sighted Tobago.

We extend our sympathy to **Agatha Zimmerman Schmid** who lost her husband Edson in June '78. Agatha keeps busy as a social welfare aide with the Red Cross. She was one of a group of 10 who designed and hand-sewed a quilt that was raffled off for charity. She also does props for church theatricals.

Co-correspondents: Elizabeth W. Sawyer, 11 Scotland Rd., Norwichtown, CT 06360; Mrs. A. Harry Saunders (Sabrina Burr), 133 Boulter Rd., Wethersfield, CT 06109

37 Helen Bendix Mackintosh, still very involved with her philosophical studies, has a decided new interest in her first grandson 1½.

Ellen Cronbach Zimmerman is "traveling like mad," having recently been on a music cruise out of Toulon, France. She and her husband divide their time between St. Louis and Longboat Key, FL.

Margaret McConnell Edwards teaches school in downtown Cincinnati half days. Her husband is Chief Judge of the 6th Circuit Court of Appeals, so they are far from retirement. Peg swims with the Senior Citizens which "keeps me aware of my age."

Beulah Bearse West's second son, Bradford, was married a year ago. They get together frequently with **Marion Taylor Phelon** and Everett. Their first grandchild, Rebecca Bearse West, was born to son Richard and his wife; daughter Shirley presented them with a grandson, Richard John Carl, Jr.

Betty Schlesinger Johnson and Ted, still avid camping and boating enthusiasts, took in Fundy Nat'l Park last fall and found the tides fantastic.

Louise Cook Swan hopes to have her book on cut glass published soon. A few piano students keep her busy.

Shirley Sackett Railing lost her brother about a year ago and her mother broke her hip which kept Shirley busy for quite a few months. This past winter she and husband went to Egypt, to Canada to view the eclipse, and on to FL. Since her husband retired, they are footloose.

Dorothy Harris Wellington's son was married a year ago, the first wedding in the family. She and her husband do a lot of traveling and enjoy their summer place since converting it to an all-year house.

Margaret Bennett Hires spends six months in Wellfleet, Cape Cod, and six months in NJ. She and her husband were in AK for a month last year.

Elizabeth (Bette) Adams Lane and husband spent six weeks sailing around Sweden and boating through Gata Canal with a Swedish couple.

Charlotte Sharp Wheeler is busy doing her second time around as a "car pool" parent, as they are raising their teenage grandson. They are enthusiastic skiers, going to Alta, UT, every Christmas and Vail during his spring holiday.

Joan Blair Carter leads a happy, calm life between Warren, PA, in the summer and Sea Island, GA, in the winter. Lots of golf both places and lots of grandchildren.

Constance Campbell Collins enjoys traveling in retirement. Took her grandniece to Scandinavia a year ago to introduce her to Europe.

Priscilla Cole Duncan and Jim enjoyed a two-month trip through the Pacific Northwest in their Airstream trailer last year. She's a tax accountant and Jim is a real estate sales manager.

Louise (Weezie) Langdon Hasselback paints and exhibits in Richmond, VA. Her four children were with her at Christmas, coming from Switzerland, RI and CO.

Shirley Cohen Schragr recently went off on a trip to the Yucatan. She and Arthur enjoy their many

guests in Key Biscayne.

Adelyne Gitlin Wilson is still a substitute elementary teacher. Last fall she visited the Caribbean, CT, NJ and DC. She visited campus and hopes one or more of her grandchildren will be as overwhelmed as she was and go to C.C.

Pearl Myland Kaufman's sons—all three—are physicians. She has five grandchildren. A year ago she and husband took a trip to Budapest, Prague and Vienna.

Virginia Belden Miller doesn't know where the time goes—busy with all retirement activities for the past three years on their wooded land on Penobscot Bay. There are five grandchildren outside of Boston and one in CA.

Alexandra Kormsmeier Stevenson travels with her husband occasionally on his business trips to Europe and Asia. Their son is with Citibank in NY, #1 daughter writes for the *London Economist*, and #2 daughter is an actress.

Cornelia (Coco) Tillotson enjoys life in retirement. An occasional C.Cer finds her way to Gloucester, MA, and Coco enjoys seeing **Theodore (Tippy) Hobson** and others on visits to NYC.

Dorothy Baldwin went to FL last winter, recuperating from an operation, and in May went to Bermuda. She spins and weaves and is active in two local dramatic groups and various clubs.

Sorry I missed **Sara Bowman Sun** both going to and coming from Naples last winter.

Correspondent: Mrs. G.S. Sloughier (Winifred Seale), 1410 Siesta Drive, Sarasota, FL 33579

39 Correspondent: Mrs. Robert J. Cardillo (M. Elaine DeWolfe), 1325 Baycliff Dr., Virginia Beach, VA 23454

41 No mail from our classmates makes this a "word of mouth" column. Best source is, of course, **Louise (Stevie) Stevenson Andersen**. Stevie and her husband Andy traveled to Ireland on the C.C. tour. She met our **Dr. Mary Hall** (who's back in private practice) at a party and the two of them led the group in a rousing song fest. Maybe we should book them for our '81 reunion. **Janice Reed Harmon** will be our chairperson, so start making plans to attend.

Sad news about our class song leader, **Helen Jones Costen**. She's been very ill and has sold her florist shop in Old Saybrook.

We Newmans (**Jane Kennedy Newman**) checked into the Lighthouse Inn for dinner while attending Parents Weekend. **Miriam Rosnick Dean** and Harold, who live near the Inn, welcomed us to their home, where we met daughter Nancy and son Bruce and families.

Doris Goldstein Levinson and Ben also live in the area, and Doris counsels at Mitchell College. Number one son was married this spring.

Lorraine Lewis Durivan is in real estate in the N.L. area.

Jessie Ashley Scofield is threatening to retire from her art dept. chairmanship in Garden City, LI. She plans to enlarge her log cabin in Chatham for the summertime and perhaps winter in Orlando.

Edythe Van Rees Conlon—whom I spotted in an NJ supermarket—and Andy plan to buy a condo in Naples, FL, and hope to retire there.

Your correspondent called on **Margaret Kerr Miller** on Jekyll Island, but Margaret wasn't home. We are enjoying our trailer but are a bit frustrated by the gas and energy crisis. Maybe we waited too long to play!

Correspondent: Mrs. John Newman, Jr. (Jane Kennedy), 43 Ruckman Rd., Woodcliff Lake, NJ 07675

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

45 Mary Ellen Curme Cooper writes from Hartford, CT of a trip to England last summer with a daughter who had just graduated from the U. of WI. Mary Ellen volunteers one day a week at the American School for the Deaf. Husband Charles plans early retirement. The Coopers welcomed a first grandchild in Beausejour, Montoba.

Nance Funston Wing and Hewlett turned into farmers and sailors in Madison CT, where they are restoring a 1740 farmhouse. The Wings count themselves lucky to have the group within hailing distance: Scott an assistant headmaster at Cheshire Academy; Tom a stockbroker in New Haven and "two little granddaughters our precious joy."

Natalie Bigelow Barlow has begun a professional switch from early childhood education to an intense and challenging computer programming course. Norm and Nat love it when Mary, C.C. '69, and Gayle C.C. '70 (though she graduated from Wesleyan) come to Sherborn, MA, from CA. Son Steve is nearby in Providence. Natalie is looking forward to our reunion in '80.

Elsie MacMillan Connell is in a transitional period, having quit her librarian job at Pace U. to resettle her parents in Dunedin, FL, and possibly travel with Jim. The Connells now have three medical students in the family: daughter Betsy and her husband at Syracuse and Jack's new wife at So. FL. Since so much of the family is in FL, Scottie and Jim are thinking of buying a house in Naples where they have rented a condominium.

Charlotte (Betty) Brown Crouse flew to Sao Paulo, Brazil, at a day's notice for her employer, a NY law firm. She delivered a consularized power of attorney just in time for the closing and then shuttled to Rio on the day before Carnival for sightseeing and shopping before flying back to NY. Betty's daughter Judy designs children's fashions. Bob is an architect for Catholic Charities in Brooklyn. Donald graduated from a junior college in NJ. Don attended the first Western Hemisphere gathering of the Scottish Clans in Nova Scotia.

Elizabeth Harlow Bangs and husband John have lived in Summit, NJ, for 24 years and love it. John is sec'y of American Cyanamid Corp. Betty is pres. of the Summit Area Adult School and teaches English to foreign-born students. She still studies French and plays paddle tennis and duplicate bridge. Son John is employed by J.C. Penney. Younger son Greg started law school.

Betty Anne Anderson Wissman's husband Joe retired in Nov. '77 and they've been busier than ever. Betty Ann is a trustee of the Norwood Hospital, is liquidating a business, works in nutrition education and swims two days a week. Joe is on the East Walpole, MA, finance committee and active for their church. Their son is a Coast Guard Lt., is on the staff at the Academy and working on his MBA. Daughter Libby has her master's in nursing and a daughter 2, Betty Anne and Joe's first grandchild.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. William M. Crouse, Jr. (Elizabeth Brown), 10 Grimes Rd., Old Greenwich, CT 06870; Mrs. Dorsey Whiststone, Jr. (Patricia Feldman), 73 Kerry Lane, Chappaqua, NY 10514

47 Priscilla (Prill) Baird Hinckley is back at B.U. studying African art and enjoying it immensely. She had a successful one-person art show. Her eldest is a medical secretary, while the second daughter is working with Downs Syndrome children. Her son just graduated from high school. Her husband teaches human sexuality and does family therapy.

Sarah (Sally) Marks Wood works at the local library. Her husband is president of Eliot Savings Bank in Boston. They take annual ski trips to Europe or the West. Daughter #1 is married, #2 works for Kendall Company and #3 works for E.F. Hutton in Boston.

Josephine (Jodie) Murdock Donaldson writes that she enjoys watching the lives of her children unfold. Her last of four is at Bucknell and she has two granddaughters.

Jeanne Stiefel Goodman is a part-time economist with the U.S. Dept. of Commerce, where her husband also works. She has a grandson whom she sees often. One son is getting an M.A. in meteorology and the youngest is at James Madison U. in VA.

Katharine (Kitty) Wile Bassett returned from a trip to Spain, Portugal and Morocco and looked forward to a trip to Russia. One of her children is in law school, another is an architect and a third works in London with Sotheby Parke Bernet.

Norma (Rosy) Wittelshofer Fink remarried in 1974 to Aaron Fink, superintendent of schools in Newton, MA. She received a master's in educational administration from Harvard in 1970. She served as special assistant to the MA Sec'y of Education, then trained women to move into managerial positions. Her new position is with Gulf Management Institute. Her eldest daughter graduated from Yale and is at Stanford business school. Her younger daughter graduated from agricultural school and is chief herdsman at a large dairy farm in CT. Rosy and her husband spend leisure time on a VT farm.

Kitty Oplatek Branton is a grandmother. Her daughter graduated from Smith. She goes to Paris twice a year to see her aged father who is in a nursing home.

Ada Maislen Goldstein is regional director in the group insurance dept. of CT General Life, a job she loves. Her son is an attorney in Hartford, where she lives. Her daughter is getting a Ph.D. in economics at U. of PA. Her husband is in the life insurance and pension field.

Patricia (Pat) Robinson is retired from UConn and lives on Bailey Island, ME, a small fishing and lobstering community near Brunswick. She lives in a house she designed overlooking the water. She teaches swimming to elementary school children and does volunteer work. She sails, fishes and swims.

Jacquelyn Greenblatt Tehorni has worked 22 years in math test development for Educational Testing Service (ETS) in Princeton. Her husband is vice pres. for operations at ETS and her son and daughter-in-law work there, too. Her daughter graduated from Georgetown U. law school and will work in NYC.

Ann (Anch) Wetherald Graff had a one-person show of her paintings in Poughkeepsie. Elizabeth (Betsey) McKey Hulbert drove down for it from Oneonta. Anch and Corinne Manning Black spent a delightful day together in NYC.

Word reached me recently of the death of Patricia (Pat) McNutt Stibor in SF in the fall of '78. She had been ill with cancer but died of complications of emphysema. She is survived by her husband, a musician, and three children, all at home.

Correspondent: Corinne Manning Black, 348 Ridgeview Rd., Princeton, NJ 08540

49 Co-correspondents: Mrs. H. Richard Bivin (Joan M. Jossen), 1659 Crespo Dr., La Jolla, CA 92037; Jennifer J. Howes (Jennifer Judge), 29 Maple Dr., Great Neck, NY 11021

51 Roldah Northup Cameron's daughter Jackie, C.C. '75, is an account exec with an advertising agency, and was featured in *Working Women* magazine as a working woman who sews her own clothes. Bruce graduated from Trinity and works for Prudential; Ross is at Ithaca College; Alex is in high school. Roldah is pres. of the Women's Ass'n of her church, will be editing the newsletter for the Millburn-Short Hills Historical Society, and has lectured on "Flowers in Paintings." Roldah and Norm enjoyed seeing Lois (Sugar) Sessions Spratley and Tred who visited NYC from their home in Newport News, VA. They were joined by Mary Pennywitt Lester and Skip, Nancy Clapp Miller and Walter, and Joann (Jo) Appleyard Schelpert. Roldah had lunch with Vivian Johnson Harries, who has a new job with a travel agency in NYC. Roldah reports that they ran into Nancy Kaufman Sichel who lives in Maplewood, NJ with husband Walter and their two



The nation should be proud

Since Patricia McGowan Wald '48 became the first woman on the United States Court of Appeals for the District of Columbia Circuit last summer, she has been mentioned frequently as a top candidate to become the first woman justice on the Supreme Court.

Well known for her work in public interest law, co-author of the seminal book on bail reform, member and consultant for two presidential commissions, Patricia Wald was serving as assistant attorney general when nominated to the appeals bench. Her accomplishments are especially impressive in view of the decade-long interruption in her career. Married to attorney Robert L. Wald, Pat had stayed home for ten years to raise their five children. Returning to practice, she became known for her skillful and compassionate advocacy of the rights of the poor, the handicapped, the mentally retarded, and children.

With her outstanding record, Pat Wald's nomination to the bench should have breezed through the Senate—only it didn't. Gordon Humphrey, a freshman senator from New Hampshire, told the Senate Judiciary Committee that Pat Wald was "an enemy of the family" and brought along evangelist Bob Jones to testify that she was "an instrument of the devil" to boot.

Humphrey based his bizarre attack on a speech Pat Wald had given called "Making Sense out of the Rights of Youth," in which she suggested that children should participate in decisions affecting them. Boston *Globe* columnist Ellen Goodman

wrote that "only a bona fide graduate of the Manchester *Union-Leader* School of Out-of-Context Quotations" could have reached Humphrey's conclusions. In an editorial, the *New York Times* characterized Humphrey's attack as "unjust name-calling," and added that "We trust that the Senate will recognize the injustice and quickly vote confirmation. Mrs. Wald personifies the kind of able, dedicated woman whom the nation should be proud to call 'Judge.'"

The confirmation hearing was not entirely unrewarding, however, as other senators came to Pat Wald's defense. "I found the courage and the decency of people in the Senate to be a very uplifting experience," she told the *Alumni Magazine*.

Pat Wald is an unusual addition to the appeals court, but not just because she is the only woman among ten men.

"Mine is probably the most unorthodox background," she said, referring to her expertise in public interest law. "It's kind of a product of the times." She is also much younger than the other judges, except for former Illinois congressman Abner Mikva, who joined the bench with her.

Becoming a judge has attracted Pat Wald for a long time. "Ever since I clerked myself," she said, "I knew it was a marvelous job and that it was something I'd like to do." However, she added, "There's no way I know of you can plan on being a judge."

Being a woman like Patricia McGowan Wald would help.

children. Nancy is a guidance counselor at East Orange High. Daughter Susan graduated from the U. of PA. Son John is music major at Princeton.

Barbara Thompson Stable from McLean, VA, likes volunteering at the Smithsonian Inst. Daughter Gale is at the U. of HI. Son Bennett returned to Syracuse U. after working barges on the Mississippi River for six months. Janet works for a law firm in Raleigh, NC. Rod is in high school.

Phyllis McCarthy Crosby and Howard received a visit in London from the Stables. Phyl wrote that by June '79 Howard will have retired from the Navy and they will relocate in New Castle, NH. Making the most of their last year in Europe, the Crosbys visited Denmark, Egypt, and Norway, where members of the family joined them. Son Steve and his wife Betsy live and work in Richmond, VA. Peggy is at U. of NH. Barbara attends Northeastern U. Nursing School. Pete plays high school football and soccer.

Ann McCreery Turner wrote from Quebec. She and Bill went to Mexico and Scandinavia. Son Bill graduated from Princeton and is in Switzerland on a Fulbright. Julia is at the U. of Toronto and Jamie's at Stanford. Carol is in high school. Ann has been doing volunteer hospital work and started tutoring English composition at the high school.

Susan (Sue) Askin Wolman is doing family counselling at the MD Children's Aid and Family Service Society, a private agency, located in a suburb of Baltimore.

Joan Truscott Clark and Cameron took a trip to Scotland this spring where they visited Cameron's family in Arbroath. Their son Scott studied for a year in Scotland at the U. of St. Andrews and has graduated from the U. of CA, San Diego. Jeremy is at Stockton College and Barry at the U. of ME.

Barbara Wiegand Pillote and Bob have two of their graduates home in Rockville, MD. Margaret Lynn is teaching kindergarten and Bob is studying law at Georgetown. Barbara is pres. of the Women's Auxiliary of the Nat'l Lutheran Home.

Jane Keltie lives and works in NYC and took advantage of the C.C. trip to Ireland in May.

Phebe George Mason was an exhibitor in the 2nd Alumni exhibition at the Cummings Arts Center at C.C. in '78.

Betty Ann Orr moved from Bryn Mawr to a townhouse in Wayne, PA. She still works in Philadelphia.

Joint news from your co-correspondents: **Paula Meltzer Nelson** and Mel's daughter Wendy received her B.S. in nursing from Duke in '77 and is working on her MPH at Johns Hopkins. John graduated from the U. of PA in '78 and is in a joint law-MBA program there. Their youngest, Lisa, is a junior at Skidmore. The Zenkers' three children go to school, too.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. Melvin J. Nelson (Paula Meltzer), 35 Aspen Road, Scarsdale, NY 10583; Mrs. David C. Zenker (Jeanne Tucker), Van Beuren Road, Morristown, NJ 07960

53 Julia (Judy) Whitla Clinger's husband Bill was elected to Congress last Nov. They moved with their youngest child, Julia, to Alexandria, VA. Their two oldest children graduated from college in June. Younger son Jim graduated from Lawrenceville and is at U. of Va.

Betty Ann (B.A.) Schneider Ottinger was about to defend her dissertation at Catholic U. for a Ph.D. in social work. She is Ass't Director of the Counseling Center at American U. and an adjunct prof. Her real love is her small private practice. She is a Fellow of the Washington School of Psychiatry where she received her clinical training. Her oldest child is a recent graduate of Amherst.

Sue Weinberg Mindlin served on the Executive Board of the C.C. Alumni Ass'n for the past three years. She has often seen **Joan (Flugy) Fluegelman Wexler** and daughter Debbie. Son Steve graduated from SMU and is working in Philadelphia. Eddy is at Trinity U. in San Antonio. Andy graduated from high school in June. Sue is pres. of a hospital auxiliary, travels with her husband, and tries to keep her golf and tennis games in shape.

Joan Fluegelman Wexler is the new Director of Admissions at Wheelock.

Patricia Mottram Anderson heads the fashion marketing program at the U. of MA and teaches retailing and retail sales promotion. Pat gave papers in Washington, Chicago and Boston; is on the program and meetings committee of the American Institute for Decision Sciences; and is V.P. of its northeast section. She was elected to the Amherst Redevelopment Authority which is redoing downtown Amherst.

Elinor (Nicki) Noble Martinez's daughter Katherine graduated from Mt. Holyoke. Son John was on the winning C.C. crew team before hurting his back.

Laura (Puff) Button Brooks had two watercolors accepted by the Miniature Art Society of NJ at its Nat'l Miniature Art show. She saw **Alice Bronson Hogan** at several watercolor demonstrations around DC.

Janet Perry Townsend is involved with teaching art, her photography business, and painting. Her oil portrait of Father Kennedy, Rector of Christ Holy Trinity Church, Westport, was unveiled last spring. Janet is vice regent of the London Chapter, Daughters of the British Empire. Husband Bud is a director of marketing for Union Carbide. Son Mark graduated from Syracuse; daughter Sue is at U. of AL. Janet occasionally sees **Ann Hosmer Butts**, **Joan Foster Williams** and **Cynthia Bassett Brown**, who all got together with **Harriette Fales Brain** when she was East last summer.

Ann Gordon Steele's stay at the same hotel as the Steelers for their 3rd Super Bowl victory was quite an experience. Last fall she worked on the successful "Thornburg for Governor" campaign. Daughter Allison graduated from Lehigh. Son Gordon graduated from Shady Side Academy. Paul III is at Rochester. Ann and Gordon went to Antigua for two weeks. Her husband was busy recruiting and examining all prospective Steelers rookies.

Virginia Wilson Thomson and husband Harold loved their trip to France. Son Andy Lee is in Australia as an exchange student from Stockton State College in NJ. Daughter Betsy (a grad of Springfield College) is a hydro-therapist at the Children's Specialized Hosp. in Westfield. Susan entered Northeastern this fall.

Jane Muddle Funkhouser has three in school—Eddie at Princeton and Tommy at Stanford. Jane will get her MBA in June.

Correspondent: Mrs. Walter A. Littlefield (Judith Morse), Whittier Terrace, Box 157, West Boxford, MA 01885

55 Shirley Mims Muirhead was awarded the Radcliffe Certificate in landscape design. She is a landscape architect for the Boston Redevelopment Authority. Her husband Donald is a pediatrician. Their daughter Susan graduated from Wesleyan in '78, daughter Jody is at Wesleyan, and Bill attends Noble and Greenough School.

Suzanne Bernet Ritter's daughter Barbara was accepted early decision to C.C. class of 1983. Suzanne hopes to come to our 25th reunion in June '80 with **Catherine (Cathy) Brown Blunt** (Detroit) and **Marta Lindseth Jack**.

Cassandra Goss Simonds' son Chris is at Yale; Missy will be off to college in the fall; Sprague is at Westminster, and Reade is at Indian Mountain. Cassie has her M.A., is a counselor and psychology teacher at Lowe Heywood Thomas School in Stamford, CT, where Sue Rockwell Cesare, C.C. '52, is headmistress.

Carol Hilton Reynolds joined Century 21 of South Natick, MA, as a marketing associate. Carol, her husband and three children lived for three years in Belgium and are now in Sherborn.

Gretchen (Gussie) Heidel Gregory and **Frances (Frannie) Steane Baldwin** have been having fun planning our 25th reunion and urge all to participate in June 1980.

Correspondent: Mrs. Joel Rahn (Maida Alexander), 70 Severn St., Longmeadow, MA 01106

57 Jo Anne Munigle, who received her Ph.D. from Cornell med school, has been with Ciba-Geigy in Ardsley, NY since 1966. She is director of toxicology.

Azalea McDowell Leckszas is involved in conservation in the Chesapeake Bay area and in church activities. Azalea, husband Manfred (a maritime and internat'l lawyer in Baltimore and DC), Walter 18 and 15-year-old twins live in Annapolis.

Janet Flanagan Reiner keeps busy with golf and tennis. Husband Hank is with Dunkirk Ice Cream Co. Daughter Deb completed her second year at Purdue; Jill will enter Edinburgh (PA) College, and Christian is at home in Fredonia, NY.

Suzanne Meek Pelzel taught art history at the U. of CA in Riverside for the past five years. She and husband Thomas spent a sabbatical in London last year. Suzanne received her Ph.D. from NYU. She saw **Catherine (Cathy) Rose**, who teaches English in Pasadena and is active in the Sierra Club. Suzanne hears from **Sabra Grant Kennington** who is with her family in Naples, Italy. Sabra's two oldest sons are midshipmen at Annapolis.

Monica Hyde Peyton represented the Bergen County (NJ) C.C. Club at Alumni Council. Monica's children are Courtney 13 and Justin 8.

Margaret (Margie) Lerner Verrilli writes from Canal Fulton, OH, that her seven children make life full and interesting. Albert III was graduated from Northwestern after three years and is entering med school. Mike is at the U. of Cincinnati and Steve will be a freshman at the U. of Dayton. There are 15-year-old twins, a 13-year-old and a kindergartner at home. Margie says, "I started working part time as a librarian in our small town library and love the change of pace and the work."

Helene Zimmer Loew took on the enormous job of overall director of the Alumni Annual Giving Program (AAGP) this year and will head the campaign again next year. Helene is assistant to the supervisor of the Resource Allocation Plan in the NY State Education Dept., New York's answer to the basic competency plan in education.

M.J. Huber McMath writes, "Keep busy running a printing business and as business manager of local newspaper." M.J.'s oldest son is in the Navy's submarine service in CA and oldest daughter will attend Cazenovia College this year. The McMaths have a son 15 and daughter 9 at home in Naples, NY.

Eugenia (Nini) Cuyler Worman and her husband Nat have lived in Franklin, VT for 18 years. Both are authors. Nini, mother of five, recently completed a chapter for *The Complete Book of Insulation*, to be published this fall.

Margot Cross Allen, who has her M.A. from Manhattan College, teaches developmental reading at the Trinity-Pawling School in Pawling, NY. Margot and husband Robert, an investment counselor, have three children. Libby will be a junior at U. of MI, Geoffrey is entering Duke, and Jennifer goes into 8th grade. Margot and her husband are godparents of **Elizabeth (Libby) Kirch Seaton's** daughter Elizabeth and attended her confirmation in Bronxville.

Sandra (Sandi) Maxfield Shaw and family recently moved to a 200-year-old house in Hingham, MA. Sandi substitute teaches and runs a "gypsy catering service" with a friend. Daughter Martha is a cellist and often plays with her violinist mother. She has two sons, Pete and Doug.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. Richard Berman (Elaine Diamond), 33 N. Wyoming Ave., South Orange, NJ 07079; Susan A. Myers (Susan Adam), 279 Market Hill Rd., Amherst, MA 01002

59 Co-correspondents: Joan Peterson Thompson, 451 Conil Way, Menlo Park, CA 94025 (A-F); **Anne German Dobbs**, 10 Roland Drive, Darien, CT 06820 (G-O); **Virginia Reed Levick**, 70 Circuit Rd., Chestnut Hill, MA 02167 (P-Z)

61 Correspondent: Joan Swanson Vazakas, 140 Alfred Dr., Pittsfield, MA 01201

63 Co-correspondents: Mrs. Per Hellman (Robin C. Lee), The Myrtle Beach Hilton, Arcadian Shores, Myrtle Beach, SC 29577; Mrs. Jay Newton Torok (Carolyn R. Boyan), 60 Long Lots Rd., Westport, CT 06880

65 MARRIED: Ruth Parnall to Don Walker. BORN: to Kelly and Elizabeth Weber Curenton, Christopher Mark 10/78.

Ruth Parnall Walker graduated from the U. of IL with a degree in landscape architecture, remarried and moved to South Deerfield, MA, with her new husband and son Noah. She is a land use planner for an engineering firm and Don teaches at the Conway School of Landscape Design.

Elizabeth Weber Curenton teaches 5th grade in Opelika, AL, while husband Kelly is involved in land management and real estate development)

Carolyn Shamroth Kroll lives in Weston, MA, with her husband who is a surgeon at MA Eye & Ear Infirmary, and daughters Cindy 10 and Debbie 8. She is New England regional chairman of life membership of Hadassah, teaches art appreciation, and is a docent at Brandeis Art Museum—when she isn't painting.

Barbara Sears Wojtkiewicz, husband George, Vickie 9 and John 6 spent last summer cruising around Buzzard's Bay. Barb is a part-time account executive in George's business and enjoys her Jr. League work and making doll houses.

Susan Rafferty Williams received her M.A. in early childhood education last June and is teaching creative movement and music in four Hartford area schools. She has studied voice for 5 years and takes lessons from her "baby" sister. She enjoys gardening with her husband Bang and daughters Kirsten 8 and Brooksley 7.

Susan Opdyke Waehner and her husband Glenn moved to New Canaan, CT, where they designed and built their colonial home. Kevin 9 and Greg 5 enjoy the surrounding woods and the baseball season. Susan met Lynn Troell Hoppe in New Cannan.

Sybil Pickett Veeder is a volunteer at the Forbes Hospice, the only hospice in western PA. Sandol Stoddard recently visited the hospice.

Harriet Pinsker Lasher lives in Raleigh, NC, where Dana works for IBM. Heather is 6 and Todd 4.

Mary Stewart recently became director of volunteers at Ardan Hill Hosp. in Goshen, NY, after several years working as an unemployment specialist in NYC. She will start her MBA in Sept.

Susan Rand Rotch, husband Peter, son Duncan and daughter Heather live in Amherst, NH, where Susan is active in the Foreign Visitor Program for the NH Council on World Affairs, which provides professional appointments and hospitality for foreign visitors to NH.

Kerstin Wahlquist Van Dervoort still lives in Lincoln, NE, where she and her husband Alan are parenting (or being trained in parenthood by) their son Oliver 3½. Kerstin teaches high school English part time and is remodeling their home.

Karen Newhouse Butchka, husband Dick and their boys 12 and 8 have lived outside DC for 4 years. Dick is in the Coast Guard. Karen has worked in real estate, automobile sales, and as a travel agent. In June they moved to Mobile, AL, where they purchased a home.

Joan Tanenbaum Lipkowitz and husband Eugene, an attorney, live in suburban Wilmington with their daughter Elise. Joan is a full time school administrator.

Claire Sidelman Bronitt enjoys being director of fashion at Bergdorf Goodman's. She is involved in writing and broadcasting the store commercial on the radio, which makes her the "Voice of Bergdorf Goodman." She and her kids often join Keith on his travels to Europe.

Lucia Pellecchia Correll is a social worker in the area of child abuse and treats abusive and potentially abusive families. Her husband teaches at the U. of CO law school. They are joined by their children 5 and 7 in raising bees, playing soccer and cross-country skiing.

Nancy Martin Peavy and husband Bob, a lawyer, live in DC. Their son Eddie 11 is very involved with sports. Nancy edits *Aging and Work*, a quarterly magazine about workers over 40 sponsored by the Nat'l Council on Aging.

Elizabeth (Beth) Overbeck Balkite earned her M.S. in human genetics and is a genetics counselor at the UConn Health Center in Farmington. She lives in Ridgefield with husband and daughter who are involved in gymnastics and soccer.

Frances Sienkowski Della Penna lives in Vernon, NJ, where she and her husband moved from NYC after their marriage in '73. She has several blue ribbons for her needlework, does volunteer work and part-time work in Tom's office. They travel often, most recently to AZ and CA.

Martha Welch Taylor just graduated from the master's program at Adelphi U. nursing school as a psychiatric clinical specialist. She works per diem and is looking for a job. Her husband is director of education and training for the NY State courts. Sarah is 11 and Carrie 9.

Patricia Parsons is dean of students at Crafton Hills College outside LA. In the evenings, she's a psychologist intern at the Redlands Guidance Clinic, completing post-doctoral training for a clinical psychologist license. She recently passed her real estate test. She plays a lot of tennis—in the "SENIORS" division.

Judith (Judi) Sheldon Warren is full-time mother for her daughters 5 and 6 while working part-time at an allergy practice. She and her husband are the contractors for their old farmhouse near Newark. Her chemist husband is an antique hound and has a WW II open cockpit biplane.

Donna Maulsby Sitterson left behind 7 years of personnel work and entered the field of data processing. She's program mgr. at Alexandria Hosp. She teaches Latin at night in Georgetown. Joe teaches English at Georgetown U. and Christine 11 is involved in soccer.

Sandra Sunderland Lash and her husband bought a single engine airplane and spent many weekends last summer flying around the midwest. She teaches 7th grade science at a private school for gifted children. This summer Sandra will attend an educators' workshop, finish two articles and dig mammoth bones in SD.

Jean Torson Walker and her husband Bob live in Glastonbury CT, where he is a patent attorney with United Technologies Corp. She has been teaching English half-time at Manchester Community College for four years but yearns to teach Latin again. Their children are 8 and 5.

Elizabeth (Betsy) Norris Hooker is a docent at the Baltimore Museum of Art, plays inner club tennis and enjoys aerobic dancing. She is taking courses for a communications degree.

Karen Metzger Ganz has her master's in counseling and runs adult career planning seminars for the Board of Cooperative Education Services in Westchester. She teaches assertiveness training. She, husband Howard, Beth 12 and David 9 frequently see Margery (Marge) Raisler Fisher and Dana Hartman Freyer and their families.

Sarah (Sally) Ryan Black moved her children 6, 5 and 4 from a loft in NYC to a house in LA where she works for an independent film producer.

Milanne Rehor continues to live aboard her 35' sloop in Miami. She designed several soft sculpture toys and a T-shirt logo which are being marketed. A freelance writer for *Woodenboat* magazine and the Islamorada Fishing Guides Ass'n, she has also become an amateur rigger, carpenter and diesel mechanic.

Susan (Tommi) Thomases, after managing Bill Bradley's successful campaign for the U.S. Senate from NJ, is practicing law at Willkie Farr & Gallagher in NYC. She often sees Delia Ephron '66 who is still enjoying the success of her book, *How to Eat Like a Child and Other Lessons in Not Being a Grown-up*.

Margery Plass Yearout and her husband Floyd will move to Weston, MA after three years in Switzerland. Gery just finished her Ph.D. coursework in psychiatric counseling at NYU. She'll work

with families of handicapped children.

Meredith Reeves Nightingale is a picture researcher at Addison-Wesley, where she works on college texts in the social sciences division. Her husband David is an architectural designer. They live in Reading, MA, with Zachary 6. Meredith gardens and paints.

Pat McCoy is personnel coordinator at KCBS-AM-FM in SF. Her children are 9 and 5.

Margery Raisler Fisher completed her master's in counselor education and human resources and started her own consulting firm, Kinematics, with two other people. They specialize in family-corporate relations regarding relocation. Her husband Sandy produces the children's TV show, *Mario and the Magic Movie Machine*. Their children are 10 and 7.

Jan Nagel Clarkson took two-thirds of Cecelia (Sandy) Holland's advice and wrote a book, *Tricks Animals Play*. It was awarded "Outstanding Science Book for Children 1975" by the Nat'l Science Teachers' Ass'n and the Children's Book Council. She lives with her son, Blair 4, and husband Jim in Kensington, MD.

Anna Verprauskus Laramy, a realtor associate, lives in Savannah with husband and son Michael 12.

Ellen Spingarn Shapiro, married over 15 years and mother of three boys, heads her own interior design firm in NYC. They live in Manhattan but spend their weekends and summers in Bedford, NY. She often sees classmates Dana Hartman Freyer, Stephanie Heyman Reckler, Cathy Kleven Kraut and Karen Metzger Ganz.

Joan Havens Reynolds is working towards her Ph.D. in classical archaeology at U. of PA and cares for Kip 9 and Kyle 6. This summer she will be on a dig in Europe. She saw Judith (Judy) Spicer Knutson in ME last summer when Judy and her family were visiting from their home in Mexico.

Kimba Wood Lovejoy and her husband Jesse practice law in NYC. She specializes in anti-trust litigation and counseling at LeBoeuf, Lamb, Leiby & MacRae where she became a partner in Jan. '78. She has enjoyed having C.C. interns at her firm.

Elizabeth Murphy Whelan was awarded Conn. College's highest award, the Conn. College Medal for her work in public health. She is executive director of the American Council on Science and Health.

Dorothy Kraft Frerker and her family live in Germany where she teaches English. They have traveled extensively to Greece and France. She complains that her English is getting worse, while her daughters 7 and 9 are bilingual.

Diane S. Goldberg Levine, her husband Bob, son Jay and daughter Lisa Ann moved from Redding, CT, to Houston, where Bob is research physicist with Welex.

Your correspondent, Susan (Sue) Peck Repass, works nights in a coronary care unit. As this is being typed, the second story addition she designed is in the final throes of completion. Elizabeth just graduated from 8th grade. Chip is 11. This summer was spent traveling to the east coast to visit relatives from Philadelphia to Marion, MA, where Chip became an avid sailor. In Aug. we all traveled to Seattle.

Correspondent: Susan P. Repass (Susan Peck), 1028 LaSalle Dr., Sunnyvale, CA 94087

67 MARRIED: Anne Foss to Peter Feig 5/75; Karen Klebe to Robert Martin Isaacs 4/27/79; Ellen Susan Krosnick to Joel S. Abramson 2/14/78; Elizabeth McCaslin to George W. Passela 8/26/78; Diane Schnick to Robert E. Campbell 2/18/77; Priscilla Smalzel to Francois Delas 10/28/78.

BORN: to Don and Joan Blair Schuler, Steven Maximilian 2/6/79; to Robert and Sarah Bobroff Bolon, Emily Rose 7/23/78; to Neil and Ethel Botcher Cullinan, Megan Sara and Michael Sean 12/78; to Carl and Judith (Judy) Cressy Crosley, Sarah Elizabeth 11/10/77; to Richard and Sidney Davidson Morgan, Rickey 1/31/78; to Frank and Carolyn French McGee, Frank 2/7/78; to Edward and Jane Harman Brewer, Jill McLennan 10/6/78;

to Winslow and **Kenner Hart Myers**, Anna Winslow 3/19/77 and Harrison Chase 11/4/78; to Werner and **Margaretann Hart Roberts**, Katie 12/16/77; to Mark and **Kay Rothgeb Brimijoin**, William Armstrong 2/23/79; to Paul and **Chris Miller St. Jean**, Nicole Elyse 2/7/79; to Michael and **Betty Srulowitz Rosenstein**, by adoption, Naomi Michelle, born 1/14/79; to Robert and **Diane Schnick Campbell**, Travis 12/14/77; to Charles and **Deborah White Corr**, Andrew Robert 1/5/79.

Carolyn Ake McDaniel is busy with three children, remodeling an older home and teaching part time at the U. of Pittsburgh and Allegheny County Community College. Her classes cover comparative psychology and script theory and she teaches group dynamics and communication skills to nurses and childbirth educators.

Joan Blair, vice pres. of a library automation equipment company, took a leave of absence to have her baby.

Carolyn D. Anderson wrote and illustrated a book on the Maxwell Ranch during her sabbatical. She is assoc. prof in the dept. of art at CO State U.

Mary Blatner Arensberg, an English instructor at SUNY-Albany, is writing a full-length study of Wallace Stevens. She's also an admissions aide for C.C.

Sarah Bobroff Bolon had a fulfilling year with the birth of Emily Rose, the purchase of a new home in New Canaan, passing her CPA exam, and working for Xerox's finance dept. in Greenwich.

Ethel Botcher Cullinan, whose twins were born prematurely at 6 mos., reports the 2-lb. babies gained 21 lbs in 14 mos. She is still working as ass't prof. of political science and loves living in GA.

Elizabeth (Betty) Brahler Williams of Charlotte, NC, is back teaching kindergarten at Carmel Aca-

demy, a private school her daughter Laura attends. J.R. heads the history dept. and coaches tennis at Charlotte Country Day.

Abbie Breene Powell is completing an undergraduate degree in art history at VA Commonwealth U. after having completed three years as a French major at Conn.

Christine Carlson Kohnstamm, hailing from Vreeland in the Netherlands, is teaching business English to bankers in Amsterdam. The Kohnstamms, including Sarah and Justin, travel throughout Europe on business and pleasure, with Christine still keeping up with her love for sewing, cross-country skiing and chamber music.

Roberta (Bobbi) Baral Cohen and husband Steven had an exciting year remodeling older homes in New Haven, and designing office complexes and restaurants as part of their own firm, Cohen Design.

Diane Clements Kaminski completed her Ph.D in European history at UConn and is a program officer at the Harvard Inst. for Internat'l Development.

Ruth Connette Gray is a legislative aide for the MD House of Delegates. She is a tour guide in historic Annapolis and ass't chairman for the Jr. League.

Judith (Judy) Cressy Crosley is the busy mother of two, Sarah and Cathy, with "spare time" taken up with cross-country skiing and remodeling a colonial house in Syracuse. Carl is an ass't professor of pediatrics and neurology, Upstate Medical Center.

Dana Dauterman Ricciardi is registrar at the Museum of the America China Trade, Milton, MA. Dana has a Ph.D. in medieval studies from the U. of PA. Steve is in the sandblasting business. Daughter Lygeia just completed 2nd grade.

Sidney Davidson Morgan, now living in Westport, CT, has two sons, Scott 5 and Rickey.

Janet Deremer Mitchell earned her M.A. in special education and is teaching at a learning disability class in Reston, VA. She has 3 children.

Cheryl (Cheri) Dickson Sargent is a lab technician and medical assistant and a tennis enthusiast, while Hal is with Avon in NYC. Their boys, Brent Andrew and Kyle Edward, who were adopted from Colombia, will be naturalized this year.

Marjory Dressler, a NYC freelance photographer and design artist, has two of her book jackets on the book bestseller list, *Mommie Dearest* and *Nurse*. She also did two cover photos for *Working Woman* magazine.

Judith Dubben Ryland, our CA freelance photographer and writer, notes trips to England, Egypt and Hawaii with husband Bradford.

Susan (Sue) Endel Kerner, professional director, is involved in NY on an off-Broadway production. After years of teaching theatre, she is now into the "scary but exciting" part of the field.

Judith (Judy) Foldes Dickson writes of work for a developmental disabilities law project and of not having any time left for skiing or relaxing. She has one child.

Anne Foss Feig is associate director of the UConn Area Health Education Center in Farmington. She holds an MBA in health care administration from the U. of PA and was a health planning consultant for a year in Philadelphia.

Leslie Freidin Cooper, after two years in Dallas, is glad to be back in NYC and is ready for a job. Paul is associate prof. of neurosurgery at Downstate Medical Center.

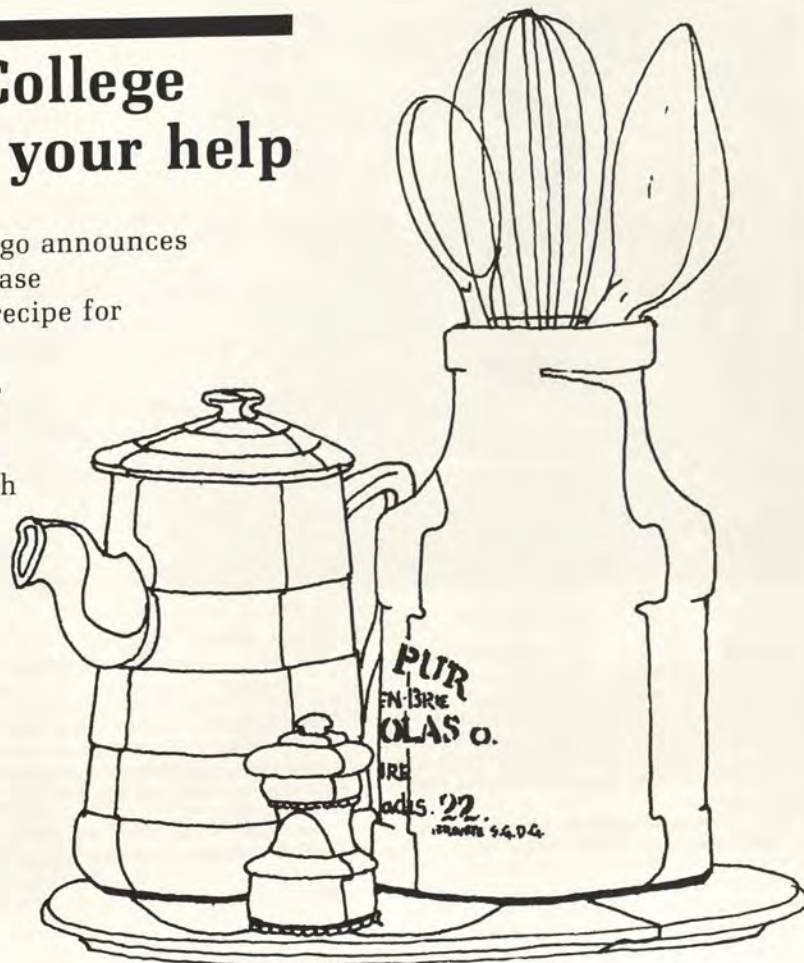
Carolyn French McGee's baby Frank has already traveled with her to New Orleans, Europe and the British Virgin Islands. This year they're off to CA, then to Switzerland for a week of cross-country skiing.

The Connecticut College Cookbook kneads your help

The Connecticut College Club of Chicago announces the Connecticut College Cookbook. Please take a moment to jot down a favorite recipe for anything from soup to nuts. You may send a regional, ethnic, natural, picnic, holiday or seasonal specialty. Your contribution need not be original, just something you would like to share with the C.C. community. Send recipes by January 31, 1979 to:

Sophia Hantzes Maass '74
Chairwoman, Cookbook Committee
2133 Ridge Avenue #3C
Evanston, Illinois 60201

Please indicate your C.C. affiliation—class year, faculty, parent, staff, etc. We hope to have cookbooks ready for 1980 holiday giving. Watch for more information.



Deborah Funkhouser Perlman has been in Houston during Elliott's ophthalmology fellowship. She's been working in biology research at Rice U. They're headed for Providence, where Elliott will join a group practice and Deborah will work in biology.

Ellen Glascock is chairperson, Health Care Administration, St. Francis College, Brooklyn. She's developing courses on women's health issues and writing her dissertation on organizational barriers women meet when seeking health care.

Jane Harman Brewer is busy at home with Jill who joins Elizabeth and Teddy.

Anne Harris Cohn has been spending this year in DC as a Congressional Science Fellow, sponsored by the American Ass'n for Advancement of Science. She's been working for Rep. Albert Gore, Jr. (D-Tenn) on health and child policy.

Kenner Hart Myers, besides caring for children Anna and Harrison, is the supervisor of student teachers at Clark U.

Margaretann Hart Roberts, our class agent, is also a busy mother trying to catch up on her crafts when her time and toddler allow. She appeals to all for support of the Alumni Annual Giving Program.

Anne Holbrook Snyder's Clinton finished his Ph.D. in pharmacology and they moved to PA where he works for Merck, Sharp & Dohme Drug Co. Alyssa and Jessica round out Anne's days.

Jacqueline (Jackie) King Donnelly, our class president, looks forward to a class reunion when she can bring her children east to visit the college.

and Casey and teaches science part-time. She does a lot of skiing and hiking at Aspen where her husband is ass't finance director.

Lauren Levinson Pohn writes from IL, "land of snow-shoveling and family ice skating," that the whole family is into village politics, nutrition, jogging and cross-country skiing.

Wallis (Wally) Lindburg Nicita spent the last three years at Paramount Pictures in Hollywood, where she is assistant to the vice-pres. of Talent. She is a casting director.

Elizabeth McCaslin Passela is stepmother to Hadley 8 who joins her Christopher 7. She is vice-pres. in charge of commercial lending at Biscayne Bank. Her husband George is an international banker with the Bank of Boston Internat'l in Miami.

Christine (Chris) Miller St. Jean is on a leave of absence from work, celebrating the birth of her first child, Nicole.

Suzanne Mitchell Stanford and Ted savored a trip to Europe last fall, spending two weeks traveling from the Alps to Scandinavia. The Stanford family, which includes Theron, Sean and Emily, recently moved to Annandale, VA.

Tama Mokotoff Bernstein applied to the Pace U. MBA program. She worked in her husband's orthopedic surgery office for four years and has been gardening, skiing and perfecting her gourmet cooking. The Bernsteins have three girls: Marne, Alexis and Leah.

Anne Moloney Richmond is manager in the sales

an R.N. Children Christopher and Marc were treated to a trip to Disneyland. The whole family is fixing up an old row house in Hartford as part of the "back to the city" movement.

Diane Schnick Campbell, Bob and Travis are eyeing a summer move to San Antonio when Bob leaves the Navy. Just before their move to Australia, **Barbara Wend King** and Rick and family visited the Campbells.

Deborah Small Russel is chairwoman of education for the Northeast Chap. of Planned Parenthood League of CT. Jim is a partner in Sumner & Sumner, Inc., an insurance agency in Willimantic. They, along with Mathew and Andrew, sail a 28' sloop and go jogging.

Betty Srułowitz Rosenstein is a school psychologist and Michael is a veterinarian at A.H. Robins, Richmond. They delight in their adopted daughter.

Sandra Stevens West and her son Drew 4, after her divorce, spent a long visit with family in CA, where they saw **Georgianne Nelson Cusic**. Sandra also sees **Elizabeth (Betsey) Ellison Gove**. She hopes to take some courses in the fall.

Nancy Taylor Johnson planted in their large yard with the help of young David and Karen. They live in a semi-rural area of MD. Nancy hopes to go back to work this year.

Robin Phillips Thompson has been occupied as chairperson of the high chair (!) and thoroughly enjoys it. She is considering starting a fitness center for women in the fall, if only to keep herself in shape.

Lesley Lynn Weichsel Hand is working on her MFA thesis at the U. of MD. Robert is a resident in internal medicine in Baltimore. They live in Laurel.

Barbara Wend King writes from Blacktown, Australia, that their three boys have settled well into school where she does some volunteer work. She volunteers at church also. They all enjoyed a visit at C.C. before their move.

Deborah (Debbie) White Corr wrote of Andrew Robert's arrival and a subsequent move into a larger, older home up the street. She went back East for a visit and saw **Janice (Jan) Yagjian**.

Ellen Wolarsky Kuris is studying in museum education at Bank St. College. She's been a volunteer teacher in the Princeton elementary schools, developing museum-school curriculum, field trips and traveling exhibitions. She and Jay and their two boys escape to FL for winter vacations.

Heather Woods Ames is a board member and counselor for Planned Parenthood League of MA. She works at an abortion clinic, counseling and arranging the in-service training program. Husband Dick is general counsel for MA's dept. of human services. They have three children.

Carolyn Yeaton Frank has been active in New-comers in Bismarck and hopes to do similar work in their new home in Norwalk, CT. She is a school librarian volunteer who delights in needlepointing, knitting, crocheting and other crafts. The move came about when Walter joined the Quain & Ramstad Clinic as cardiologist.

Please note my (**Ruth Berkholtz Ciriacks**) change of address. We are now living east of Dallas, closer to work and the country.

Correspondent: **Mrs. Aaron A. Ciriacks (Ruth Berkholtz)**, 810 Courtenay Place, Garland, TX 75040

69 Correspondent: **Mrs. Thomas J. Neff (Susan C. Paull)**, 38 Dairy Rd., Greenwich, CT 06830

71 MARRIED: **Jeanne Christie to Jerome A. Mithen, Jr.**, 5/76; **Heidi Crosier to Robert Sypitkowski** 7/4/76; **Susan Hirschhorn to Arthur M. Klebanoff** 1/78; **Andrew (Drew) Ketterer to Susanne Elizabeth Powell** 9/3/78;



Karen Klebe Isaacs is now public relations director, Pace Advertising. She's accredited by the Public Relations Society of America, holds an M.A. in corporate communications, and is an adjunct lecturer at Housatonic Community College. Husband Robert is associate prof. of English at the same college, a drama critic, and just had his first book of poetry published.

Ellen Krosnick Abramson plans on celebrating her first anniversary with Joel in London. After 10 years in LA "it's good to be back in New England." She is pioneering a psychoeducational program for Children's Psychiatric Emergency Service in New Haven, dealing with children 11 and under.

Susan (Sue) Leahy Eldert is busy with Tommy

meeting area of Avon's sales promotion dept. in NYC. Warren is an economist with the Federal Reserve in NY. They are fixing up their new apartment overlooking the Hudson and the Palisades.

Cathryn (Cathy) Moon Holinger is single again but thoroughly enjoys her life and career as head of Wightwood, a small private school in Branford. She's teaching as well.

Georgianne Nelson Cusic is a full-time housewife and mother to Cindy, Emily and Peter. Now that they are living in San Diego, Georgianne is taking a course in CA plants and landscaping. Her husband is an allergist with the Navy.

Katharine (Kathie) Reynolds Rovetti teaches elementary school music in West Hartford. Peter is

Kathleen Wilson to Peter Mansfield 12/30/78.

BORN: To Paul and Lynn Harris Lindgren, Erika Nicole 1/8/78; to Jonathan and Paula Feinstein Friedland, Talia Ruth 9/8/78; to Bruce and Margaret (Peggy) Wade Jacobs, Kerry Josephine 12/12/78; to Paul and Janice (Jan) Cassidy Salerno, Diana Mollie 3/9/78; to Burton W. and Sarah Bard Lazar, Joshua Michael 4/15/79; to Thomas and Judy Heldman Oxman, Elliot Warren 11/22/78.

Kathy Wilson Mansfield is sales manager for two small academic publishing companies in London and travels on business to the rest of Europe and the U.S. Her husband Peter is a house master and physics teacher at Leighton Park School in Reading where Kathy and Peter live on campus.

Ann Huckelle Mallek and Leo still live in Amherst, MA, near Leo's dental practice. Daughter Kate 4 attends a nursery school of which Ann is treasurer. Ann is also vice pres. of a garden club and keeps a fruit and vegetable garden. Ann and Kate enjoy horseback riding. Leo is a part-time farmer.

Drew Ketterer and Susanne lived in Boston where Drew was chief attorney of the public defender's office and taught at Suffolk law school. In July they moved to Smithfield, ME, where Drew opened his own general law practice.

Judy Heldman Oxman's husband Tommy is a psychiatry resident at Mary Hitchcock Hosp. in Hanover, NH.

Susan Hirschhorn completed her MBA in 1974 at Columbia and for three years worked for Bank of America in SF and NYC. Susan then became director of membership services & events for the Metropolitan Opera Guild where she handles a multimillion-dollar fund raising program. Her husband, Arthur Klebanoff, is a lawyer and literary agent. They spent their honeymoon in Egypt on an archeological expedition, have traveled to Peru, Bolivia and Europe.

Margaret (Peggy) Hiller Stevens, who received a master's from UNC in '78 is assistant to the director of U. of VT student health service where she is engaged in financial management and health education. Peggy was elected pres. of the VT Girl Scout Council. At the national convention in Denver, she roomed with Charlotte Parker Hallock. Charlotte and husband Bob live in Savannah where she is executive director of the Juliet Gordon Low Foundation. Peggy, who is also a hospital trustee, has seen Paul, Erika and Lynn Harris Lindgren.

Nancy Havel is assistant manager at the "notorious" Sausalito Hotel in CA and previously managed the kitchen at the Sweetwater, a bar in Mill Valley. Nancy completed a chemistry course this past spring in preparation for working in art restoration and would appreciate any information or job leads from alumni.

Elizabeth Harrison has a private practice in psychiatry and serves on the clinical faculty at U. of CA, Davis.

Lynn Harris Lindgren thoroughly enjoys being a full-time mother to Erika. Paul finished dental school at OH State. In June they all moved to La Canada, CA, where Paul began his residency at a V.A. hospital.

Nancy Elias Kahn recently began the job of assistant director of AID, (Aged in Distress), a program on Long Island for elderly people with emotional, financial or social problems. Prior to that Nancy was coordinator for one of the local AID offices. She and Marc can hardly believe that son "EJ" 3 will enter nursery school this fall.

Jane Difley received her master's in forestry from UMass in Feb. At Dartmouth College she was one of a team that wrote an environmental impact statement for a wood-fired electric generating plant. Jane moved to Chester, VT, in March to open her own consulting business helping private forest owners manage their land. She'll teach a forest management course at New England College.

Heidi Crosier-Sypitkowski received her M.A. in theatre from Northwestern in '75 and worked for a year at the Westover School in Middlebury, CT. After she and Robert were married, they moved to



Our woman in Fanning

Marilyn Comrie '74, recently elected to her second term on Groton's Representative Town Meeting, has joined the college staff as assistant in the news office. The top Republican vote-getter in the November election, Marilyn was an English major who's been writing since the age of ten.

In Connecticut's two-person news operation, Marilyn will be doing plenty of writing. All press releases, the monthly calendar, as well as the *Campus Communicator*—a weekly listing of events, announcements and news items—will flow from her paper-engulfed desk.

Although she insists she is only an amateur, Marilyn is a local historian of some repute. She has conducted an oral history project on the hurricane of '38, has researched Civil War letters for the Mystic Historic Society and has lectured on local cemeteries.

"I don't know how I got to be such an expert on Groton cemeteries," Marilyn says. "I just brought it up one time that I thought a good project for the town would be to clean up the cemeteries, and the next thing I knew, everyone was calling me."

Anyone who has been a substitute teacher—as Marilyn Comrie has—will understand her attraction to quiet, neglected graveyards. After several years of substitute teaching at the junior high and high school levels, Marilyn became an independent market researcher. An experienced interviewer, she has conducted banking surveys, political preference polls, opinion polls on nuclear power and has even looked into the critical issue of where to build the area's next McDonald's hamburger stand.

Terre Haute where Robert taught scene design at IN State U. and Heidi studied for her master's in counseling. The following year they camped and worked in the Northeast, and then returned to Terre Haute where Robert is an assistant professor and Heidi a family support therapist. Their wedding was a mini-reunion with Margaret (Margie) Carlington King, Jo Anne Isenburg, Ellen Sargent, Joy Tagliavento, Glenn Morazzini '70 and Ms. Margaret Hazelwood, retired from the English Dept.

Elizabeth (Betsy) Collier Suttle and Jim live in Atlanta where Betsy is an assistant vice pres. at the First Nat'l Bank of Atlanta. She is the only female lending officer in the bank's Internat'l Div. Jim is half owner of the Southeastern Trade Exchange.

Jeanne Christie Mithen received her MLS from LA State U., Baton Rouge, in '76. After a year in Chicago, she and Jerry moved to Manhattan, KS, where Jerry is with the American Institute of Baking. Jeanne is a librarian for an agricultural economics consulting firm, and also for the Riley County Historical Society Museum.

Sarah Bard Lazar is working on an M.A. in French and Spanish at the U. of OK. She's teaching first-year French.

Fay Bomberg moved to Chicago where she is a psychiatric nurse. She took a three-month vacation out west.

Cheryl Bezis opened her law practice in Winchester, MA. Prior to law school, Cheryl had done graduate work in philosophy at Vanderbilt but left to run the Rape Prevention and Crisis Center in Nashville. While studying law at Northeastern, Cheryl did research in juvenile law and on the Children's Law Project. She is legal assistant for the Boston Indian Council, Inc., a native community services center in Jamaica Plain.

Susan Bear began work on her thesis towards her Ph.D. in immunology and virology. Her husband, Philip Tschlis, a native of Crete, is a hematologist, also involved in basic research. They live in Cambridge.

Claire Barrows studies for her MBA in accounting and finance at NYU while working full-time at Pfizer as manager of material planning. In June she opened *Cheapskates*, a summer roller skate rental business in Forest Park. She has seen Margaret (Peggy) Wade Jacobs whose second daughter Kerry was born on Peggy's birthday. The Jacobses live in Lincoln, ME, where Bruce is in forestry.

Correspondent: Anne S. Kennison, 428 E. 77th St., Apt. 5B, New York, NY 10021

73 BORN: to Robert and Diane Cetrulo Savage, Kristin Lynn 8/28/79.

Ellen Ficklen is a staff writer for *Washington Calendar Magazine* and a freelancer. A series of vignettes about her father ran on Father's Day in the *Washington Post*. Ellen and her husband have bought a condominium within the sound of the Washington Cathedral's bells. She reports seeing Allen Carroll's freelance illustrations in the *Post*.

Co-correspondents: Linda Yohe (Linda Citrano), 107 William St., Portland, CT 06480 (A-K); Susan D. Krebs, 444 Lincoln St., York, PA 17404 (L-Z)

75 MARRIED: Darcy Gazza to Thomas J. Love 8/27/77; Monica Rothschild to David Boros 6/25/78; Nancy Blank to Craig Severance 8/27/78; Julia Ann Genster to John Morgan Fyler 8/5/78; Elizabeth Dominique Lloyd to William Wayne Kimbrel, Jr. 1/6/79. BORN: to Howard and Sharon Gibbs Cooper, Jessica Gibbs, 10/10/78.

Betsy Jane Gearing Ready has adapted to her gypsy lifestyle. Husband John accepted his second transfer in two years with the *Wall St. Journal*. They now live in Troy, MI. Betsy Jane is temporarily retired and loving it.

Barbara Hadley graduated from Northeastern law school in May '78. She and Scott W. Jezek '74,

who recently passed the CT Bar, work as law clerks for the CT Superior Court, trial level, in New Haven.

Monica Rothschild-Boros received a master's in archeology from UCLA in '77 and advanced to candidacy for her Ph.D. During the '78-'79 academic year she went to Rome on a Fulbright-Hays grant to continue her dissertation research, accompanied by her husband David who took a year off from budget analyzing and night law school.

Darcy Gazza Love and husband Thomas live in Port Washington, NY. Tom is operations manager for the shipping firm, Chester, Blackburn & Roder. Darcy is finishing her master's in special ed at C.W. Post and dabbles in tutoring, substitute teaching and real estate. **Carrie Beth Santore** visited in summer '78 to escape from academics at UConn.

William (Bill) Langer took off, after two years working in a bookstore, for Turkey, Egypt, Southeast Asia, India and Nepal. Now he lives in Seattle and works in a picture-framing shop.

Carol Connolly received an MBA from Tulane in '78 and is an assistant loan administrator in Wachovia Bank & Trust in Winston-Salem.

Josephine (Josie) Curran graduated from Wharton business school in '77 and is a municipal finance associate for an investment banking firm.

Frances Camilla Cory Gallo and husband Ronald moved to Providence, RI, where he will pursue his Ph.D. in sociology at Brown. Camilla finished her master's at Bank St. and is searching for an elementary school teaching position in RI.

Chris Goddard is a legislative program coordinator for the Dept. of the Interior in DC, which means she's a lobbyist for the President.

Cynthia (Cindy) Crooker was back on campus this summer working for Dean Joan King. She received her M.A. in English from the U. of DE and will start her doctorate at Brown in the fall.

Elizabeth (Nikki) Dominique Lloyd-Kimbrel met her husband while a summer student at Oxford, spent a year at grad school at McGill, is finishing her M.A. at UMass in Amherst, and hopes to go on for a Ph.D. in English. She is on the affirmative action staff in the provost's office and is business mgr. for *Massachusetts Studies in English*. Her husband is entering the doctoral program in comparative literature at UMass.

Co-correspondents: Nina Cardin Reisner, 509 W. 110th St., Apt. 4G, New York, NY 10025; Ellen J. Kieval, 112 E. 90th St., Apt. 2A, New York, NY 10028

77 Deborah (Debbie) Alter is an art dept. designer for United Media Enterprises in NYC and lives with Cynthia (Cindy) Roehr '78.

Scott Apicella was a Vista volunteer at the Adult Probation Dept. in Atlanta during '77-'78 and is now at Pace U. law school.

Beth Barry is working on a master's in art therapy in NYC.

Clifford Beck graduated from Northeastern U. business school in March.

Credits

Cover: by Allen Carroll '73 from a Koiné photo of Bobbie Chappel '73 and Aries Arditi '73.

Drawings: by Katherine Gould '80.

Photographs: Alan Decker, inside front cover, 21, 23, 24, 32, 38; Vivian Segall '73, 9, 16, 39; College Archives, 12, 14; *The Day*, 13; Philip Biscuti, opposite, 18; Ann Rumage '77, 26; Chase Studios, 34.

Daniel Berlin is finishing an M.A. in counseling psych at Antioch New England Graduate School.

Willam Beuscher, a waiter, will attend Tufts for an M.A. in English this fall.

Gayle Biddle is teaching sailing at the Mystic Seaport Museum and building her own houseboat.

Eric Birnbaum will graduate from Lehigh with a degree in mechanical engineering in Dec.

David Briggs is studying law in Berkeley.

Nancy Cahoon is a graduate biology student at Harvard.

Janina Colacicco is employed in Florence, Italy, for a footwear export firm.

Laura Conover is finishing a master's program in accompaniment at the USC School of Music.

Brian Chertok is finishing a master's thesis at Pratt Institute and is a freelance graphic designer in NYC.

Christopher (Chris) Cooper, an administrative aide for Gov. Grasso, is studying for a master's in public policy at Trinity. He has two sons.

James (Jim) Cornell and **De Loris Husted Lidestri** are editors for the Bureau of Business Practice, an affiliate of Prentice-Hall in Waterford.

Lawrence (Larry) Corwin is working on an MFA in playwriting in Dallas, works at the Dallas Theatre Center and has performed in several shows for children.

Ken Crerar, a staff assistant for Congressman Dodd in DC, lives with Rob Roberts '76.

Reyann De Prisco, environmental education coordinator in Mineral County, WV, is organizing a museum for environmental education.

Amy Dickinson works at Mystic Seaport with Andy German whom she will marry this fall.

Kathrine Dolliver is head of the typesetting dept. at a graphic arts firm in Hartford and takes courses at Trinity.

Michael J. Duggan received an MBA from Notre Dame in May.

Holly Ann Dworken received an M.A. in English and creative writing from the U. of VA in May.

William (Bill) Farrell, with an MAT from Conn., teaches social studies at Plymouth-Carver High School in MA.

Paul Fitzmaurice is studying philosophy at CUNY and works for the Internat'l Center for Economic Policy Studies.

Patricia (Patti) Flynn is becoming a professional bookbinder and printmaker at a London college, traveling in Europe, and has had group exhibits.

Valerie Gale teaches science at E. Lyme Junior High. She responded with **Jeffrey (Jeff) Simpson** who was a technical writer for Electric Boat but started grad work in American literature at Brown in the fall.

Benita Garfinkel works for the advertising dept. at the *Internat'l Review of Food and Wine* in NYC and does freelance ad work and writing.

Brian Glassman, who has been a research assistant at the National Consumer Law Center, will return to law school this fall.

Wendy Lynne Gilbert received a master's in East Asian studies from Stanford.

Martin Gould is working for a master's in drama at NYU and is a writer and theatre critic for *Hollywood Reporter*, a trade newspaper.

Laura Howick studies ceramics at UNH in Portsmouth and makes tamales at a Mexican restaurant.

Jeffrey (Jeff) Hamilton is a quality control troubleshooter in Uncasville for the Faria Corp.

Thomas (Tom) Howland sings with the Chicago Lyric Opera Chorus, which recently toured Italy doing *Paradise Lost*. They did a private concert for the Pope.

Emily Jones dances with the Judy Gregg Dance Co. and the Peanut Butter and Jelly Dance Co. and teaches creative movement and modern dance in Cincinnati.

Lauren Kingsley, married to Dennis Munson, lives in Mt. Kisco, NY, and is a freelance oil painter and secretary.

George Knopfler enjoys law school in CA.

Margaret Kunze is a freelance artist and photographer and was in Bermuda this summer to paint.

Co-correspondents: William D. Beuscher, 322 Brookline St. Apt. #5, Cambridge, MA 02139 (A-K); Mrs. George F. Hulme (Pam Sharp), 7 Lincoln St., Natick, MA 01760 (L-Z)

78 MARRIED: **Tamara (Tammy) Kagan** to Howard Weiner 6/10/79; **Sarah Hershey** to Frank Bradley Neuenhaus 6/30/79; **Sarah Rabinowitz** to Jeff Nachowitz 6/24/79.

IN AND AROUND NEW YORK: **Lauren Smith** has a job with Alexander and Alexander (insurance) and will move into the city.

Sharon Brous still seeks the theatrical limelight but is working at Doubleday's.

Winchester Hotchkiss, with a job in the insurance industry, joined the growing number of NY-based alumni.

William White will be in NY for the summer and may run into **Jane Kappell** who is a portfolio assistant at E.F. Hutton Investment Management and going to school at the Securities Training Corp. to become a registered representative.

Susan (Sue) Bloch works as a paralegal in the same building with Jane Kappell.

Sarah Rabinowitz Nachowitz will be living in NY. **IN WASHINGTON DC:** **Stephen Cohan** and **Chris Bushnell** are getting involved in the Washington political scene, Chris as jr. staff assistant for Senator Ted Kennedy and Steve as a part-time salesman as well as an assistant staff member for Senator John Glenn.

RETURNED FROM TRAVEL AND STUDY: **Ann Gridley** enjoyed her travels in Spain and went on to CA but will return East during the summer.

Laura Brown spent the year in France with **Sally Schwab** and is working on her master's in French at Middlebury.

IN THE BOSTON AREA: **Peter Bellotti** and **Jonathan (Jon) Perry** who are living together and enjoying the life of Red Sox fans, are involved in publishing.

Jack Batchelder, a research assistant at the Woods Hole Oceanographic Inst., returned to pick up his diploma at Conn's last graduation.

IN CONNECTICUT: **Andrew (Andy) Rawson** received the contract for a facade restoration of Bank St., New London, where considerable renovation has been supported by federal grants. Later in the fall Andy has been invited to retrace part of Sir Francis Drake's voyage around New Guinea and other exotic places.

Laurie Heiss has settled at a beach in Milford between trips to Atlanta under the guise of an IBMer.

William McCauley received the prize Outstanding Studio Artist in a post-graduate show in the West Hartford Center.

FARTHER WEST: **Peter Taylor** is a construction manager around the Twin Cities.

Jonathan Graham will relocate in or for the summer while involved in an archaeological project but will return in the fall to U. of PA in landscape architecture.

Anne Stockton Johnson has enrolled at the American Graduate School of Internat'l Management in Glendale, AZ.

A letter to the Class of 1978, signed by Jaquie and Dixon Renear and Beth and Louis Larsen, reads, "We were deeply moved by the beautiful flowers you sent in memory of Meg, your friend and classmate for four wonderful years. We wish much happiness and success to all of you. We thank you for being a part of her life."

Co-correspondents: Laurie Heiss, 25 Shell Ave., Milford, CT 06460 (A-K); Jane Kappell, 305 E. 86th St., New York, NY 10028 (L-Z)

79 Co-correspondents: **Alison Holland**, 514 E. 82nd St., Apt. 5E, New York, NY 10028 (A-K); **Claire Quan**, 8 Arrowhead Rd., Weston, MA 02193

GIVER'S PROFILE

(Pronounced "Alumni")



MIKE FARRAR'S 1973 KOINE PHOTOGRAPH

MICHAEL FARRAR '73

HOME: Houston, Texas

AGE: 29

PROFESSION: Exploration geologist, attorney.
Former religion teacher and commercial diver.

AVOCATION: Mike gives his time as vice president of the Alumni Association.

HOBBIES: Motorcycling, scuba diving, underwater photography.

QUOTE: "Luck is often the deciding factor in the oil business. It's risky, costly and unpredictable. But Connecticut College is a sure investment."

PROFILE: Can't say no to C.C. Married a classmate. Smart, reserved yet adventurous.

AAGP: Acronym for Alumni Annual Giving Program. Always a good investment.



