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Teaching school in Savalou

The boubou, the concrete bungalow, the Fon language, and the fields of millet are new. The people—well they're a bit like the folks in Camden, Maine.

By Mark W. Hall '81

Mark W. Hall '81, a government major from Camden, Maine, is the third generation of his family to attend Connecticut College. His mother, Anne Browning Strout, graduated Phi Beta Kappa in 1956; his grandmother was the late Charlotte Tracy Browning '25, and his great aunt is Barbara Tracy Coogan '27. In 1980, Mark was a Mary Foulke Morrisson intern at the League of Women Voters. He wrote for the campus newspaper, the Connecticut College Voice, and for the government department magazine, In Politics, and studied in Paris during his junior year.

About one year ago June, this writer attended a ceremony, very common for that time of year: a United States college graduation. He wore what he was expected to wear, a dark suit and conservative necktie with a black gown thrown over, and was surrounded by many others similarly dressed. He listened without effort to a prominent person orate in his language about things he readily grasped. Earlier that day, he had taken his normal run under budding New England trees, noticed by passers-by as much as any jogger is today. Nothing unusual, of course. In each activity, he was feeling, living, and accepting the conventions of his society and time, as only one brought up in his culture could.

The following June, all had radically changed. Entering a classroom, a mass of black students greeted this same person, each pupil endowed with a khaki uniform and a clenched fist, shouting out a Marxist chant in some very non-European tongue. He himself was garbed in a colorful, loose-fitting "boubou," something like pajama tops, that he would never have worn before. That morning, he had taken his customary run through fields of millet and yam, surprising peasant farmers and old withered women firewood stacked on their heads, who would turn and stare in disbelief. Yes, he had been graduated from Connecticut College to enter the "real world." However, this world was not the world of insurance concerns and law school buildings, but the very different one of Africa and the Peace Corps.

I had never heard of my assigned country until a few months before leaving. After hastily consulting encyclopedias—no other book being found on the place—I soon constructed a sketchy portrait of a nation whose major language I would soon be learning: "The People's Republic of Benin, the former Dahomey, is a small socialist
state of French West Africa, with an agriculturally based economy and major export item of palm-oil. Thinking only of the worst, I immediately set about pilaging neighborhood drugstores for a two-year supply of items I thought would be lacking. One year later, my viewpoint is certainly less naive, especially towards the local culture. Not only do I know a lot more, but I can also be more critical. Before, influenced by cultural-sensitivity training, I leaned overboard in accepting everything here as positive. Now, I feel freer to separate good from bad. I see the Beninese as very different individuals, and am no longer afraid to say no or get angry. In fact, many of the local village characters remind me of people in my small Maine town.

How exactly do I live in Benin? As a teacher, I was not expected to lodge in a mud hut, although a few of the more technical volunteers have. My place is a modest concrete bungalow (which would be mistaken for an animal stable elsewhere) attached to other buildings, forming a typical African compound. The houses are grouped around a courtyard, where chickens and children frolic in the dust. I draw my water from a well, and light my rooms with kerosene lanterns. However, the small refrigerator, the gas stove, and moped that the children use to drink, almost every male faculty member has one or more girlfriends among the students, and will make sure, by whatever means, that she passes into the next class. Yet there is a traditional respect for teachers that I enjoy. A student will gladly bargain for you at the market or help with household chores as a sort of duty to one held in respect. Without hot rods, drugs, alcohol, even romance, of course. Walk down any town street here, and you will notice tradesmen still working at ancient crafts: blacksmiths, millers, coffin makers, tailors. Social intercourse ranks as important as any commercial transaction, individual greetings taking up five minutes. Without television or toys, children make up their own games and songs, or huddle around a fire for a tale. Many play with a hoop and stick as we might see in old American lithographs.

Since my level of French was pretty high on coming to Benin, our African trainers started teaching me the language of my area, Fon, which is spoken throughout much of southern Benin. Since then, I have pursued it through the help of tutors and almost everyone else. How the market ladies howl in mirth and surprise at a white person speaking their tongue! Thought the vocabulary and grammar may be simple, Fon is composed of many similar monosyllabic words, differentiated only by tone or context. The literature of the language lies in its proverbs and stories, the latter told with great oral expression and gestures. Not more than a million people in the world speak Fon, yet it gives me the structure and flavor of one African language. Knowing just French, I could have spoken only to an elite of teachers and government workers. With Fon, the doors of communication open wide to the great illiterate majority of peasants, laborers, women, and children. Limited in their knowledge of European languages, these groups have had little contact with whites, and so from ignorance, create myths about them as gods with gifts flowing from satin pockets. Whenever I speak Fon, I try to show them that I can be human too.

Often when I look at this society, I see an older America, one perhaps towards the close of the last century. A simpler way of life ebbing away, a more sophisticated, automated world taking over, young people leaving the farms and fields. Corruption becomes the norm as a desire for a new kind of wealth smothers traditional values. Women, always, it seems, are consigned to menial tasks and a secondary status, something which has bothered female Peace Corps volunteers. School discipline is still very severe, as it was in my grandmother's time. The headmaster will not hesitate to hit an offending student with a paddle or even a whip. There are more positive aspects, of course. Walk down any town street here, and you will notice tradesmen still working at ancient crafts: blacksmiths, millers, coffin makers, tailors. Social intercourse ranks as important as any commercial transaction, individual greetings taking up five minutes. Without television or toys, children make up their own games and songs, or huddle around a fire for a tale. Many play with a hoop and stick as we might see in old American lithographs.

In less than a year, my contract expires. But already, I have learned much about how another people live, work, think, and organize themselves. It will be nice to go back to a society where my "wealth" will be the norm, and where most will not judge me by the color of my skin. I could never, never be fully accepted here. But I already know what I shall miss. The Beninese tend to be more open to one another and exuberant about life than we colder European-types. Crime is rare; streets are safe. Life has a relaxed pace, with little tension and few heart attacks. Massive materialism has yet to hit Benin. The traditional communal way means a concern for others, especially in the countryside, where a close link to nature is maintained. Even the society's "intellectuals" have their villages they return to from time to time to participate in singing, dancing, and story-telling. Such things I have enjoyed and compared to the United States, which I now look at from a detached perspective. By knowing another, sometimes very alien, culture in depth, I can hope to know my own better.
Work in a rural Liberian clinic

A Peace Corps volunteer covers the crumbling clinic walls with story-telling pictures about family planning and clean wells. In the red dust of Fortsville, her porch becomes the neighborhood palaver hut.

By Marjorie Bishop '34

Marjorie Bishop '34 (left) earned a master's in art education at Teachers College of Columbia University. A certified recreational therapist, she worked for the Red Cross in Europe in the 1950s, planning a recreation program for military hospitals and later becoming a hospital field director. She has served as chairman of the Therapeutic Recreation Societies in both Illinois and Connecticut. Most recently, Marjorie Bishop was program director for therapeutic recreation at the McLean Home in Simsbury, Connecticut. She joined the Peace Corps after two years of retirement.

It's been a year since I arrived in Liberia to become a Peace Corps volunteer. I didn't expect that the 30 different tribal languages of Liberia would be a problem. I was sure I could master a few simple phrases of the language of my assigned area, since English is Liberia's official language. I soon discovered that Liberian English is as foreign to me as Kpelle or Bassa. "Mawn" means "Good Morning." "Hah za bah?" translates as "How's the body?", and "Fi-oh" is "Just fine." There were a few days for orientation in Monrovia, where we learned a few basic phrases in Kpelle like "Ya-un" (Hello) and "Kumanju?" (What's new?).

During the nine weeks of Peace Corps training in Foequelle, each of our group of 37 trainees lived with a different local family. Most of the villagers are farmers, and members of the Kpelle tribe. The merchants of the village are Mandingoes. Language classes started as soon as we were given the location of our assignments. Five of us were to be in Grand Bassa County. Twice each day we sat near the swirling red dust of the busy soccer field, where our instructor tried to teach us some Bassa words and phrases.

The first shock came at the end of four weeks. Like the other trainees I went to spend a week where I would be working. Fortsville looked like a ghost town to me. The villagers are descendants of the freed American slaves who settled in Liberia early in the 19th century. They built houses that reminded them of the houses they knew in the southern states they had left.

The older generation has remained in Fortsville. These older people gather their many grandchildren and other city children whose parents work in Monrovia or Buchanan. They can't support and house them in the city. In the rural area, children...
from five to fifteen years old are a commodity. They carry pails of water and other heavy loads on their heads, chop wood, make cook fires, prepare meals, wash clothes, "make farm" and sell produce in the market place.

Schooling is considered the key to easy street. Since children attend only one three-hour session a day, few complete high school much before they are 30. In Fortsville elementary school teachers are often any local woman who has completed the seventh grade. She teaches her 50 or 60 pupils as she was taught—by rote. They have few books to work with. The junior high school teachers have better qualifications. Students in Fortsville who make it through junior high, like those in the rest of Grand Bassa County, must go to Buchanan, the county seat, for high school.

I live in a little house with a big porch. Most of the village houses perch on cemented stilts to discourage the hungry bug-a-bugs (termites). They also build a gazebo-type hut with a thatched roof. This is a palaver hut where family problems are solved. My house is built on the ground, and my porch sometimes serves as a neighborhood palaver hut.

Every morning just before dawn, the roosters crow. I light a candle to get ready for the coming day. The coolness won't last long. I use my supply of potable water cautiously for brushing teeth, mixing Ovaltine and for drinking. It comes from a pump two and a half miles away, or I carry a water jug from Buchanan when I shop there each week. I cook only once a day, so breakfast is dry cereal with powdered milk, peanut butter and crackers and some cold Ovaltine. I fix a couple of crackers and peanut butter for my lunch. Then I sweep out the accumulated red dust and check the supply of well water in the bathroom storage barrel. Later in the day children will fill it for me from a nearby well.

About 8:00, when I start up the road to the clinic, children in their green and white uniforms are gathering across the road from my house. The kindergarten is there. At a neighbor's stall, smoked fish and bananas are for sale, and I buy my breakfast banana to eat en route. I pass a young girl carrying a tray on her head. She is one of the local traveling cafeterias. They may offer fresh hot rice bread, corn meal muffins, paw paw pies or short bread. I stop here to buy a large piece of short bread, which is a baking powder biscuit baked in the family cook-house shelter. Along my route I stop for many greetings and conversations.

When I reach the clinic, many patients are already waiting. They are resting from a rough trek through the rain forest from their villages. Some have walked ten miles. I open the clinic door for them. Mothers with sick babies on their backs, fathers with their ailing children, and perhaps the family dog, gather on the benches. Some rest on their "lapas" (lengths of cloth) on the floor or on the porch of the clinic.

The Peace Corps Health Services Program is coordinated with the Liberian Ministry of Health, and my job at Fortsville's clinic is to assist the trained Liberian physician's assistant, who is assigned to the clinic by the county medical director. Keeping records and registering the patients are also my responsibilities. I give health talks and demonstrations; the P.A. treats the patients. There is always a child or an adult who volunteers to be my interpreter. Registering the babies can be difficult. Some men have several wives; women have many babies; some babies don't live many months. Since they aren't named until a tribal ceremony is performed, babies are often brought in without a name. I am then asked to give the baby a temporary name for the records. Some of the names to choose from are "Kley-Paio" (Praise God), "Sundaygar" (a boy born on Sunday), "Mahme" (little girl), "Darling Boy," "Teeta," "Joseph," "Samuel," or "Annie." Before seeking treatment at the clinic, patients usually seem to try traditional medicine. Infected lacerations, measles, ear aches, badly dehydrated infants come in with a paste made of pounded "life-everlasting" leaf on an infection, a well-chalked body for measles, a plug of a powdered herb in a painful ear or a green powder on the sunken fontanel of a starving infant. These are witchcraft rituals. If modern medicine helps someone, relatives and neighbors want to try it.

I've been making story-telling pictures to cover the clinic's crumbling walls. These are pictures of local daily life that show the good effects of keeping a well clean and the bad effects of a dirty well. Family planning is another subject for the story-telling pictures. The local children who visit the clinic love to retell my stories in Bassa to any interested audience. These children are now creating their own pictures for the clinic walls. When the last person has left and the records are filed away, I go home.

As soon as I get cleaner and cooler, I start cooking my main meal for the day on a primitive kerosene stove. I use food that keeps without refrigeration. Empty powdered milk cans make safe containers for plastic bags of rice, cereal, nuts, crackers or noodles. Six eggs keep for about a week. Anything else must be canned or dehydrated to be safe to eat. Omlettes or one-pot concoctions make a satisfying meal, and I can grow a few fresh sprouts for a salad treat. While I cook, I heat water for the dishes and a bath. To be able to clean up I have to finish before candlelight time.

I take my bath by putting the hot water from the iron pot in the wash basin. I stand in a wash tub of well water and splash cups of warm water over me. The bath water is then saved to flush the john.

Cleaner and cooler, I join the children waiting for me on the porch. I try to help them learn to read and write. They sing, tell stories, play rhythmic clapping games, draw pictures, and sometimes we have tape recording sessions. It gets dark suddenly between 6:30 and 7:00 each evening all year round. Fortsville goes to bed with the sun. My day ends with letter writing, practicing on the recorder and listening to tapes or tape recording letters. I save reading, sewing and shopping for weekends. There are no shops in Fortsville, so I bank my living expense funds in Buchanan with the Lebanese merchant where I buy weekly supplies—crackers, eggs, peanut butter, canned food, candles and kerosene. Other Peace Corps volunteers also come into Buchanan, and we bunk for a night or two with volunteers who live in the city. Getting in and out of Fortsville is an adventure. Travel in Liberia is by two-passenger taxi or van. All are privately owned. Most of the drivers belong to the union that sets trip rates, and no driver leaves the union "packing station" city depot without a capacity load of passengers. A nine-passenger must squeeze in at least 14 adult passengers before starting a trip. A "money-bus" (a mini pick-up truck with two wooden benches) normally seats nine persons. It can't leave the depot until it corrals 17 passengers plus a weighty load of barrels, lumber, produce, live chickens and a few goats.

The Peace Corps has been in Liberia ever since the Corps came into existence 20 years ago. Liberia continues to want us here. Fifty percent of the Peace Corps administrative staff in Monrovia are now Liberian, and all Peace Corps services are coordinated with Liberian ministries. I feel that the presence of Peace Corps volunteers here, living and working with the people, does help us get to know and like each other. I'm glad they want us here.
Julie Solmassen Steedman '59 is standing in water up to her waist, photographing men working in a fishpond near St. Louis, Senegal.

Hired by the United States Agency for International Development (USAID) to document development projects, Julie Steedman spent two years photographing health centers, reforestation programs, fishponds, rice fields, cattle herds, and other projects in Senegal. The pictures were used for Congressional briefings, for public relations, and to help USAID evaluate projects it had financed. "It's very hard to explain to people what development projects involve. It's hard to show progress, because it's so slow," said Mrs. Steedman, who has been a freelance photographer for over a decade.

Assignments for USAID took Mrs. Steedman to remote parts of Senegal, which is on the west coast of Africa. When her official work was finished, she made informal portraits of the Senegalese. "I

A beautiful woman in Louga, Maria at the window, Dakar, and Julie Steedman at work.
enjoyed photographing rural people," she said, and the rapport between artist and subject is obvious in her work. "Despite a hostile climate, poverty, disease, and other problems common to the Third World," she wrote of the people of Senegal, "they go through their days with dignity and pride. The rhythms of rural life are set to the seasons and the sun; life is not easy. I was welcomed into their villages, fields, and homes as a friend." In the fall of 1982, the Ann Arbor Art Association presented "Senegalese Images," a one-woman exhibit of 40 photographs by Julie Steedman. Some of these images—which Julie Steedman hoped would show the "spirit and wonder" of the Senegalese—are published here.

The Steedmans, who returned to their home in Ann Arbor last June, have lived in Africa three times. From 1964 to 1966—after a two-year stint teaching history in the Philippines—Mrs. Steedman taught English in Mali, where her husband Charles was with the State Department. Two years later, they arrived in Chad—with their two babies—where Mrs. Steedman again taught English and her husband directed the Peace Corps. By the time the Steedmans were posted to Senegal, they had three children—Sarah, now 16, Nicholas, 14, and Peter, 11—and Julie Steedman was an accomplished photographer.

"Living abroad so much, I was tempted to take pictures," the history major explained. "So I did. It sort of evolved that I opened my own portrait business here in Ann Arbor." She specializes in informal black and white photographs, mainly of children, but also does documentary work for schools and hospitals. In 1979, her photographs of children were shown at the Blixt Gallery in Ann Arbor and at the Smithsonian Institution in Washington, where they were part of an exhibit honoring Margaret Mead. Combining her knowledge of children and hospitals, Mrs. Steedman wrote *Emergency Room, An ABC Tour*, a book for children, in 1974.

The everyday people in the Steedman photographs—cloth merchants, women sifting grain, farmers, basket sellers, mothers with children—are extraordinarily beautiful. While the show received high praise from the critics, the pictures also proved popular with the public. A dozen photographs were chosen for a 1983 calendar called "Senegalese Images," which had a press run of 1,500 copies. "The calendars sold very well. I thought I'd be panning the house with them," she laughed, "but I only have 30 left."
The rhythms of rural life
are set to the seasons
and the sun;
life is not easy.
A woman sifts millet flour
in Tambacounda.
The cloth merchant of Ziguinchor
displays his wares.
And in Mbar Toubar,
the herder's wife smiles.
The echo of an interesting woman

Since childhood, Dorothy Hyman Roberts '50 has been wrapped up in the family business—Echo Scarf.

By Robin Lynn Waxenberg '82
Whether striped, solid, paisley or plaid, the Echo Scarf accessory lines emphasize color. Scarves in the company's New York office are red, blue, orange, purple, yellow, green and gold, draped over lucite bars and white window frames. Others are tied onto an early American mirror and a wire bulb display. Black bow ties, each protected in a cellophone package, are placed along horizontal canes on a mirror background. Mannequins are dressed in Echo Scarf Inc. jackets, camisoles, vests, ties, belts and bags—all part of the 300 new product designs the company creates each year.

With this vibrancy of color and creativity around her, Dorothy Hyman Roberts '50, chief executive officer and president of Echo Scarfs, manages the business started by her father in 1923. The company today, according to market resources, has an estimated annual volume of $10 million. Edgar C. Hyman, as founder of the operation, used his initials for the company's acronymic name.

"He set an example that I really wanted to follow," the Connecticut College sociology major said of her father. "Nothing was too small to teach me. He had a zest for life, energy, and integrity." Having once directed all of Echo's advertising, publicity and promotion, Mrs. Roberts became president in 1978 upon the death of her husband Paul, who had previously supervised the company. At that time, she was secretary-treasurer of the family operation.

Now in business with her son Steven and daughter Lynn, both in their twenties, Mrs. Roberts deals with approximately 3,500 stores and supervises 65 employees, including sales representatives in Los Angeles, Dallas, Charlotte, Atlanta and Toronto.

"I think managing people today is more difficult than years ago," she said of her own responsibilities. "You must make a conscious effort to know what employees want in life and business and you must really keep that under consideration as you're training them in your organization," she continued, occasionally adjusting her tortoise-shell glasses. "Managers," according to Mrs. Roberts, "must listen."

And managing is certainly something the CEO has learned to do well, according to her daughter Lynn. "She is a great businesswoman, she's the best. Tough but nice, firm but fair."

"She's a capable and creative manager," Steve added. "Very good at communicat- ing, ethical and honest."

The mother-CEO and her two children-employees were sitting together in one of the executive offices, surrounded by floral paintings on the wall, enlarged photographs taken by Steve and his late father, plants in woven basins and a wicker table topped with glass. A desk cluttered with papers jutted from one wall. On another table sat a delft plate, an object symbolic of the company's recent negotiations with an Amsterdam scarf manufacturer. The manufacturer will distribute the Echo line in Europe.

"We've always felt our merchandise was geared for Europe as well as the U.S.," Mrs. Roberts said. Soon Echo scarves and accessories will tie and wrap around women in France, Belgium, Holland, Switzerland, Finland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, England and Germany.

Echo, which manufactures mass-produced and custom designed items, advertisements in Vogue, Harper's Bazaar, Town and Country, Mademoiselle, The New Yorker and Fashions of the Times. The striking advertisements feature a well-dressed woman, an Echo product around her neck, shoulders or waist, and the "Echo of An Interesting Woman" printed in the background.

Mrs. Roberts, herself a well-dressed woman, was wearing a striped culotte and jacket outfit, pearls over her turquoise shirt and a red belt around her waist. Her sandy blonde straight hair is parted on the side and just reaches her shoulders. The front pieces sweep across her forehead and above her vibrant hazel eyes.

"I'm very involved in everyday activities," she said, displaying Echo ads, booklets and scraps of material. "It's an exciting job. I meet people from all over the world and travel all over the world."

Since Echo products, made mostly from natural fibers like silk, wool cashmere and cotton, are made by a company in Japan, Mrs. Roberts' European trips include meeting with manufacturers and suppliers. Communication with other specialists, a knowledge of color, art history, the economy and current events, she said, often spark ideas for new Echo designs.

As the first company to put its name on its scarves, Echo has expanded production into belts, bags, jackets, shawls and other accessories, priced from $15 to $85. "We've built a reputation as being the scarf experts. Now we want to establish a reputation as being the accessory experts," she said.

And it is because of the company's outstanding reputation that People magazine featured Echo's scarves—and the famous people who wear them—in its October 12, 1981 issue. Celebrities like Diana Ross, Cher, Julie Harris, Beverly Sills and Claudette Colbert wrap, tie and twist their own Echo scarves and shawls adding to what People calls "the latest wrinkle to the layered look." Larry Hagman of television's Dallas was photographed wearing a red-and-navy Echo bandanna, which sharpened his J.R. Ewing cowboyish appearance. "No designer," the article declared, "has done more to warm the world's most elegant necks" than Dorothy Roberts.

But it is Dorothy Roberts' ability to enhance both the elegant and everyday scarf-wearer's neck that has made Echo prosper. Besides expanding into the European market, the company recently had to move its showroom from New York to larger facilities in Astoria, Long Island.

"Knowledge, hard work, a striving for excellence, enthusiasm, caring and consciousness," Mrs. Roberts said, are essential employee qualities for a prospering organization.

She has been devoted to and grown with the business since childhood and has never considered other career options. Because of her lifelong involvement in the company, she says she hasn't experienced difficulties as a female president in the work force.

"I am so particular about everything, know every wrong, correct and criticize people," she reflected. "Ideally I should not be in the day-to-day operation of the business. I should have people who could run each division without my help," she said. "Every vp will know their own area so well that they don't need me."

"To attain this," she concluded, "is to be a true executive and manager."
The Volga peace cruise

Russians greet 165 American peace activists with Misha bears, halting English, champagne and expressions of “mir y druzhba.”

By Judith Long '63

Were you followed? Do the women wear high heels? Was it grey and grim? Was it very beautiful? Is Communism working? How was the food? I was asked.

No. Yes, very high-heeled sandals—with Peds. Not at all. Yes, achingly beautiful. I don’t know. Delicious—especially the soups, I answered.

I had just returned from three weeks in the Soviet Union and was still asking myself, “Did I really go?” and looking for confirmation to the Russian Pepsi-Cola bottle caps, sugar wrappers and beer labels I’d saved, the souvenir badges and pins from each city that Russians so avidly collect and trade still pinned to my jacket giving me the look of a returning hero, the pile of posters, prints, books, a pair of earrings and a flowered, fringed shawl as tall as I am. Matroushka dolls and Russian school supplies for my daughter, Abby, and little gifts from Russian acquaintances of a moment or an hour or two who pressed something into my hand to remember them by.

This trip had been a bolt from the blue. The Nation magazine, where I share a copy-editing job, was co-sponsoring with five American peace organizations a “Volga Peace Cruise” and in egalitarian good form, decided its representatives should be chosen by chance from among its ranks of editors, typists, mail clerks, advertising and circulation managers and college interns. At a staff party with caviar and brown bread to the strains of taped balalaika music, mine was the name drawn from the hat! I would accompany 164 peace activists up the Don and Volga rivers with additional stops in Moscow, Kiev and Leningrad and, according to the literature, take part in “discussions with Soviet and American experts on peace and related issues as well as meeting with Soviet peace committees.”

What I knew of the Soviet Union was sketchy—images gleaned from Russian novels, from growing up in Washington, D.C., in the McCarthy years, watching Herb Philbrick be a Communist for the FBI in “I Led Three Lives,” and from grim

Judith Long '63 lives with her daughter, Abby, in a restored whaler’s cottage in Sag Harbor on Long Island’s East End, where she is a freelance editor. Three days a week she lives in Manhattan where she is assistant copy editor at The Nation magazine. She was an English major and taught English for ten years in public and private secondary schools.
I was hardly prepared for what I found: that almost everything was a surprise, that I had seen a new world—brave or not I don’t know.

Orwellian landscapes. Friends joked, “Hope they’ll let you out again,” and Abby and I wondered to ourselves if we’d ever see each other again. I was off to the country of Anna Karenina and godless Communists. I was hardly prepared for what I found: that almost everything was a surprise, that I had seen a new world—brave or not I don’t know.

The tour was a whirl of white birch forests, chestnut trees in Kiev, onion domes and icons in churches—some active, some new museums, bigness—dwarfing new apartment blocks, out-of-scale statues, giant red billboards with Cyrillic slogans full of exclamation points—jarring at first but barely noticed by the end of the trip, queues for shops and restaurants, even for ice cream stands, pastel-colored old-world buildings that Napoleon and the Nazis had failed to destroy, the Winter Palace—site of the October Revolution—and the canals of Leningrad, my reflexive shudder my first day out at seeing Lenin’s face on a small red pin I was given, the gifts from strangers—a tiny lead Misha bear, emblem of the Moscow Olympics, a Russian Frisbee, a family photograph, postcards, badges—swimming in the Don, the excitement of taking the Metro (yes, there were chandeliers, marble, paintings, statues. Yes, it was spotless, efficient and cost only seven cents) to Red Square at midnight for a look at a gibbous moon over St. Basil’s, the big dipper low over the Volga, babushkas, the ballet, folk singing and dancing, dancing with children at a Pioneer camp and in cheery child-care centers, scores of brides fresh from futuristic wedding palaces leaving their bouquets at Lenin’s Tomb, the war memorials guarded by solemn teenagers in every city and village, cities, like Volgograd, reborn from the ashes of World War II, picking flowers at Babi Yar.

My companions on the tour, members of at least one of the sponsoring peace organizations (Promoting Enduring Peace, Fellowship of Reconciliation, Women’s International League for Peace and Freedom, National Council of American-Soviet Friendship, World Fellowship), were a diverse group. From 22 states, Canada and England, they ranged in age from 5 to 90, were Protestant, Catholic, Jewish, agnostic and atheist. There were ministers, teachers, professors, two high school girls from Guilford, Connecticut, housewives, a Federal judge, a retired Army colonel, a psychologist, lawyers, a former Congressman, many retirees, and a TV crew from Minneapolis making a documentary of our tour. A few spoke Russian; most were confined to sign language; some were seasoned globetrotters in the Soviet Union for a third or fourth visit; many had left home and family for the first time. But for all of us, this was more than a mere vacation.

There were the meetings with the peace committees and the discussions aboard our ship, the Alexander Pushkin, with American and Soviet experts. These were my first “official Russians,” telling, some with interpreters, some in excellent English, of the USSR’s approach to peace. They told us that the trade unions and peace committees sponsor peace demonstrations with thousands taking part, and they gave us newspapers with pictures and articles showing the demonstrations. The government’s policy is one of peace, so demonstrations show solidarity with the government, unlike those in the United States, where one must demonstrate against the government, they explained. Putting aside courtesy, we asked about Poland, Afghanistan, dissent, censorship, emigration. They countered with Chile, El Salvador, and U.S. unemployment, inflation, crime in the streets, deteriorating public services (four problems they don’t face) and the symbolism of the fact that Leonid Brezhnev lived in a flat in Moscow and Ronald Reagan in a million-dollar ranch in California. We often heard what seemed to be the Party line, although there were frank admissions that they had their problems—their unwieldy bureaucracy, low quality and quantity of consumer goods and a sluggish birth rate (“some say our women have become lazy, some say it’s our men” a Russian expert said with a twinkle)—were mentioned most often. All fascinating.

But unofficial Russians were more fascinating. I was delighted to find that Russians like foreigners, and seemed to love Americans. While waiting in line at a restaurant, when it became clear we were Americans, those ahead of us smilingly waved us to the front. At a sidewalk ice cream booth (Russian ice cream is heavenly, but I only came across one flavor—vanilla) we were bought two ice creams apiece by more smiling Russians. People moved out of their seats in theaters for us; a man on the Metro, seeing us perplexed over our maps, got off with us and took us to our destination. One of our group, unable to get a taxi, was standing dejected in the Leningrad rain. Two young men stopped their car, read the address written for him in Russian, drove him to it, waited, and drove him back, refusing an offer of rubles. Three of us, sharing a table at a cafe (tables are shared in public places) with four young men in a town on the Volga found ourselves treated to champagne and pastries—and more smiles and halting English from the young men.


In Novocherkassk, standing in a breathtaking onion domed cathedral for a midweek holy day service, we didn’t need to know Russian to feel that we were intruding—that the worshipers didn’t want their prayers and rituals watched by strangers. As I edged toward the door hoping to leave quietly, someone in our group handed out buttons that said Peace in Russian and English on a cityscap silhouette of American skyscrapers and Russian onion domes. Frowns turned to smiles and the older women hugged us and offered us newly blessed bread and whispered “Miry druzhby”—peace and friendship.

We got our share of scoldings—usually for photographing something not “modern”—a beautiful open air farmers’ market (a concession to capitalism) where we bought apples, kumquats and cherries for a feast in a nearby park, or for snapping pictures of wooden houses with fairy-tale gothic trim on doors and windows—slated, alas, for replacement by modern apartment houses. Even at these times our Peace buttons could change a scold to a look of amazement or a smile.

One afternoon in Ulyanovsk, where Lenin lived as a boy, I found myself on a tram with two friends and Igor, a voluble, Continued on page 25
It's a bird! It's a plane!
No—it's a one-seater Swallow Ultralight containing George Gager, the first man to graduate from Connecticut.

By Elizabeth A. Gorvine '83

In the spring of 1971 an entirely new phenomenon began at Connecticut College—for the first time, diplomas were awarded to men. The four young pioneers who transferred to Connecticut and graduated with the 312 women in the Class of '71 were all from the state of Connecticut: George Gager of Quaker Hill, Matthew Griswold of Old Lyme, Andrew Ketterer of Portland, and John Walters of New London.

George Gager, the first of the four to receive his diploma, has been part of the Connecticut College community for about 32 years. He attended the college's Children's School as a young boy, and his two older children, Austin, 5, and Morgan, 4, are now very active members of the school, arriving daily from Bozrah, Connecticut, about 25 miles northwest of New London. Although Mr. Gager attended two other schools, Mitchell College in New London and the University of Vermont, before transferring to Connecticut, he says that his loyalty lies only with Connecticut College.

"Of all the schools I went to, Conn College was the only one that was fun and exciting," he said enthusiastically. He felt this way, he explained, because students took classes seriously, but they also treated the academic side as only a part of the total college experience.

His position as first male graduate happened completely by chance, he explained, starting with his decision to attend the college in July 1969. "I was driving home and I heard on the radio that Conn was accepting guys," he confessed, his blue-green eyes twinkling. "So, I drove up!" After extensive meetings with Mrs. Jane Bredeson, who was then associate director of admissions and is now assistant to the president, George Gager was admitted.

The slightly girl-crazy Mr. Gager soon found out that being one of a handful of

Elizabeth A. Gorvine '83 is an appropriate person to write about Connecticut's first male graduate: she's the third member of her family to come to Connecticut. Betsy's mother, Enid Sivigny Gorvine, graduated in 1954, and her sister, Susan M. Gorvine, graduated in 1980. A double major in child development and sociology-based human relations, Betsy has served on the child development department's advisory board. She is a student teacher at the Connecticut College Children's School, where she worked with George Gager's two older sons. She hopes to pursue a career in journalism.
men in a previously all-women's college
had its drawbacks. "It was traumatic," he
recalled, his thick brown eyebrows twisting
into a frown across his wide forehead. "I
had some terrible dreams!" Mr. Gager
described one dream he still remembers about
Connecticut's early days of coeducation. "I
remember dreaming that I went to class
one morning and held the door for a girl," he
laughed. "All these women kept coming
and going and I wound up holding the door
late into the night." He compared his expe-
rience at Connecticut to being a man in a
ladies' room, constantly surrounded by
women.

Mr. Gager is a gregarious man, and he
laughed heartily as he described what he
called the remnant of the Yale weekend.
Leaping from his chair and growling like a
hungry animal, he demonstrated his view of
Connecticut's women when men from
Yale would arrive in New London.

Mr. Gager also indirectly attributes his
position as first male graduate to Richard
Lukosius, professor of art. As a studio art
major, Mr. Gager spent a lot of time paint-
ing and sculpting, his favorite pieces being
brightly colored geometric forms made
from plywood. Because Mr. Lukosius gave
him what Mr. Gager called "a well-de-
served C," it kept him from getting honors
and arranged financing!

Mr. Gager then offered an example of a
professor who really did care. "I remember
what Mr. Gager called "a well-de-
served C," it kept him from getting honors

Putting around the skies of Bozrah is great
relaxation for him, and gives him the op-
portunity to survey his 140-acre homes-
tead, which also serves as landing strip.
George and Annie Gager bought their
rambling colonial house ten years ago and
are still working on its restoration. He is
passionate about architecture, and he
prudently demonstrated one of the projects
he installed himself: a remote control wine
rack that emerges from a hidden wall panel
at the touch of a button. Mr. Gager's soft,
round face broke into a jubilant grin as the
wine rack quietly hummed out from behind
the wall and displayed his wine collection.
He's also fond of wind surfing and spends a
lot of time with his three sons, Austin, in
outdoors or perhaps feeding the family's
three horses.

Above all, the bearishly attractive
George Gager is a warm, fun-loving man
with a real zest for life. Beneath that calm,
unpretentious exterior is the spirit of an
adventurer. Why else would one become
the first male graduate of Connecticut
College?

After graduation Mr. Gager enrolled in
the University of Oregon's graduate pro-
gram in architecture. To help finance his
education, he worked as an architectural
photographer, and developed a real inter-
est in the restoration of older homes. Being
a restless sort, he soon became disen-
chanted with the graduate program and
decided to return to New England. While
preparing to return to settle his father's
estate, he met his future wife.

"I met Annie through a folksy radio sta-
tion," he chuckled. "They announced ser-
vice people needed and she needed a ride
to the East coast. Our first date lasted seven
days," he smiled shyly. "We were married a
year later."

Shortly after returning from Oregon, he
worked for a real estate development com-
pany, ARC Construction. Now he is a ju-
ior partner in Trefoil Development Com-
pany of Bridgeport, Connecticut, where he
has worked for five years. He described the
symbolism in the company's name—the
trefoil, a three-leaf clover, represents the
firm's three partners and also is the first
herb of spring. The company recently
rebuilt New London's Pond House, a
building from Lawrence and Memorial
Hospitals' old school of nursing, and is
now planning the renovation of the historic
Bulkeley School, a former high school in
New London.

When Mr. Gager isn't working, he can be
found in a variety of unusual places on
land, sea and air. At a moment's notice, he'll
rush out to demonstrate his orange and
yellow Swallow Ultralight, a one-
seater airplane with a snowmobile engine.
Putting around the skies of Bozrah is great
relaxation for him, and gives him the op-
portunity to survey his 140-acre homes-
tead, which also serves as landing strip.
George and Annie Gager bought their
rambling colonial house ten years ago and
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adventurer. Why else would one become
the first male graduate of Connecticut
College?

George Gager '71 flying over
Bozrah (left) and seated on "the
Big L" at the C.C. Children's
School with sons Austin and
Morgan.
New treatment for sex offenders

THE FOUR HOUSING UNITS OF THE MISSOURI EASTERN CORRECTIONAL CENTER.

Can sexual offenders be rehabilitated?
Should they be incarcerated or hospitalized?
How can the public best be protected?
One state has arrived at an innovative answer.

By Constance A. Avery-Clark '75

The past decade has been witness to a massive increase in public concern over the devastating effects of sexual assault. Initially the growing concern was focused on the consequences suffered by the victims. Slower to develop has been a public interest in confronting the special needs of the offenders. The public is aware that convicted sexual offenders do return to the street. The public has read the results of studies documenting the ineffectiveness of the strictly punitive approach to managing sexual offenders: We know that at least one-fifth of paroled sexual offenders recommit their crimes. The real proportion is probably much greater. Still, the predominant view of most citizens and, until recently, the predominant reality has been that the best method for dealing with sexual offenders is incarceration.

During the five years I spent at the University of Southern California working on my doctoral degree in clinical psychology, I had the opportunity to complete my internship and dissertation at a facility that represents an alternative to this traditional approach. In the late 1970s in California, Atascadero State Hospital was one of the only three institutions in the country that was legislatively mandated to offer sexual offenders treatment instead of imprisonment. Convicted sexual offenders who were psychiatrically diagnosed as "mentally disordered" could be transferred from corrections to the mental hygiene department for inpatient therapy at Atascadero. When the staff determined that the offenders no longer represented a danger to themselves or others, they were released.

While incarceration has been shown to be ineffective in rehabilitating sexual offenders, alternative mental health programs like Atascadero have been criticized on several points. Many citizens believe that hospitalized "mentally disordered sexual offenders" are allowed to serve "soft" time rather than to adequately pay their societal debt in the rougher prison setting. Others believe it is the hospitalized offenders who have been treated unfairly, facing an indeterminate curtailment of their freedom while their imprisoned counterparts serve a prescribed sentence. In response to the criticism aimed at both the traditional and mental health approaches, but also to the increasing rate of sexual offending, the legislators of Missouri established a unique program for the rehabilitation of sexual offenders in 1980. The Missouri Sexual Offender Program (MOSOP) is the only...
statewide, legislatively mandated treatment program for incarcerated sexual offenders in the nation. In October 1980 I was hired to develop and implement the entire program for the four Missouri correctional facilities, which were spread throughout the state and housed about 600 offenders. The offenders are required to complete the program successfully in order to become eligible for parole.

MOSOP represents a much needed alternative to traditional incarceration by providing sexual offenders with professional resources to help them develop more productive lifestyles. However, it is not subject to the criticism of many mental health programs because it maintains the offenders in a secure prison setting; these treatment clients serve as “hard” time as any other offenders. The new issue presented to program staff was the coordination of both treatment and security concerns. This has been no easy task as the two are often diametrically opposed: the treatment participant is the therapist’s client, and society the client of corrections. Progress has been made in resolving this potential conflict by centralizing intensive program operations in one of the four functional housing units at the brand new Missouri Eastern Correctional Center (MECC) near St. Louis. Here, approximately 200 of the most amenable and needy sex offenders are relatively removed from the influences of other offenders and, under the supervision of a unique staff consisting of psychologists and corrections administrators and officers, can participate in treatment in a more therapeutic environment than is usually afforded in prison. However, they do not represent a security risk and serve no “softer” time than other offenders because they remain within the walls of the penal institution.

A Profile of Sexual Offenders

The clients of the MOSOP—the offenders themselves—are like the clients of any sexual offender treatment program. Some fit the classic stereotype of the seedy old charlatan who frequents playgrounds in hopes of finding a young victim for his sexual gratification. Others are more like another popular image of sexual offenders, the wild-eyed sex mania who, unable to control his overwhelming sexual impulses, brutally assaults any convenient woman whom he happens to trap in his favorite dark alley! However, most fall into neither of these overly simplistic categories, and represent a wide variety of people. Some are very young, some very old; some are poverty stricken, and some college educated; some are white, some black, and some from other racial and ethnic backgrounds. Some are strangers to their victims, but many are acquaintances or even well known to them. While most apprehended offenders are men, an increasing number are women (thanks to our growing awareness of women as sexual and sometimes insensitive and unlawful beings!). It is difficult to conceive define sexual offenders because of their differences. However, researchers have found that the male offenders, at least, tend to fall very roughly into one of three basic categories.

The first, or “Immature,” type includes offenders of all ages who begin offending in their early teens and continue throughout their lives. They tend to involve the youngest victims, often of a preferred age and sex. RARELY committing any other types of crimes, their abusive acts are typically “pregenital” or fondling in nature, and represent little or no physical threat to their victims. These offenders, who have rarely developed any mature level of sexual functioning, make up approximately one-third of sexual offenders. The second type of sexual offenders can be referred to as the “Antisocial, Aggressive” group, and includes about another third of the population. They begin their activities early in their preteens, but in addition have a long history of nonsexual crimes. This more generalized aggressive type tends to victimize a wider variety of people, assaulting the most convenient and even nonpreferred victims. They often use excessive force, and physical injury is common. Antisocial offenders usually have established some level of adult sexual functioning but their relationships are often unstable, short-lived, and fraught with episodes of impotence and premature ejaculation.

Finally, there is a group of offenders labeled “Situational” or “Regressed” who are usually middle aged, have rarely if ever been involved in any criminal activity of any sort during their relatively responsible if precariously adjusted lives, but who regress to a more immature state after a life crisis or series of stressful situations. Their offending is often against a well-known victim with whom they feel safe—often their own child—and usually involves both pregenital and genital acts. Although these men have established mature sexual relationships, they have usually contributed to the demise of these relationships (prior to the offending) by succumbing to a variety of sexual and interpersonal communication disorders.

Sexual offenders are obviously a heterogeneous group. We can, however, classify them into these three types based on certain demographic and offense-related information, and can draw out their similarities by examining their psychological processes, or the way they think, feel, and behave. Sexual offenders seem to have a characteristic thinking-feeling-behaving pattern that is quite different from well adjusted people. This pattern renders them less effective in dealing with daily problems and life crises, and contributes to their sexual offending. The MOSOP staff has conceptualized the thinking-feeling-behaving pattern of the well adjusted person, and teaches this pattern to clients during the first phase of the program. Clients learn that when a well adjusted person is confronted with a problem, he or she engages in an often unconscious pattern of thinking-feeling-behaving that goes something like this:

Primary thought: First the person produces a vague, general thought that sounds something like: “Things are not okay. Things are not going the way I want them to.”

Primary feeling: This thought is accompanied by a vague and general feeling of anxiety or discomfort that further alerts the person to the existence of a problem.

Secondary thoughts: The person generates a crucial series of more specific thoughts that have the effect of transforming general anxiety into more defined, motivated feelings. These feelings produce responsible, goal-oriented behaviors. These crucial thoughts are oriented toward reality and problem-solving, and are devoid of fault-finding and catastrophizing. They sound something like this to the person:

• “These things sometimes happen. Things don’t always go my way.”
• “These are the facts, fair or not; things shouldn’t necessarily be otherwise just because I want them to.”
• “Even though this isn’t desirable, it is not a disaster.”
• “Although I don’t feel in control, I have some choice as to how to proceed. I can survive this and deal with it.”

These things often happen for no particular reason. It’s useless to waste energy finding fault.

• “I’m going to have to develop a rational plan for solving this. It’s up to me.”
• “This will take time and patience. I’m
going to have to slow down and think it through by admitting I have a problem, identifying it, generating possible solutions and their consequences, selecting a course of action, and evaluating its effectiveness.”

• “I may not come up with the best or any solution, but if I don’t take the time and try now to come up with an answer that will solve the problem in the long run, I’m assured only of its getting worse.”

Secondary feelings: These crucial thoughts produce more motivating feelings of calm, energy, amusement and satisfaction out of generalized anxiety—feelings that help solve problems.

Primary behavior: The result is behavior directed toward a solution of the problem, behavior that is responsible and goal oriented.

Secondary behaviors: More specifically, these responsible behaviors are characteristically social, assertive, and empathetic, effecting a successful resolution of the problem while maintaining concern for and sensitivity to the needs of others.

The thinking-feeling-behaving pattern of the sexual offender is quite different. It is conceptualized by MOSOP staff and presented to our clients in the following way:

Primary thought and feeling: These are identical to those of the well adjusted individual. However, they are followed by irrational thinking that transforms general anxiety into destructive emotions and behaviors.

Secondary thoughts: Alerted to the fact that there is a problem, the sexual offender generates a crucial series of more specific thoughts quite different from those of the well adjusted person. Not oriented toward reality or problem-solving, they contain much fault-finding and catastrophizing. General anxiety is transformed into more defined, panicky feelings that motivate the offender not to solve the problem but to remove the discomfort by aggressing against himself or others. These irrational thoughts sound something like this to the offender:

• “These things always happen to me; things never go my way and they never will!”

• “It isn’t fair! Why me! I shouldn’t be this way!”

• “This is terrible!”

• “I’m totally out of control. I have no choice. There is nothing I can do to solve the problem and I can’t stand it!”

• “It’s all their fault!” (or sometimes in the case of the Immature and Situational offenders, “It’s all my fault!”) “They are (I am) making things go badly for me!”

• “Since it is all their (my) fault, they are (I am) going to have to fix it and quickly because I can’t stand it!”

• “But they are (I am) too inept, uncaring, to do anything about it.”

• “So the problem will never be solved and all I can do is try to get rid of my terrible feelings!”

Secondary feelings: This crucial series of irrational thoughts produces very panicky, urgent feelings that do not facilitate problem-solving but lead to impulsive, irresponsible behavior. If fault is found with others, the resulting feeling is one of “anger” (as with the Antisocial offender); if self-blame is present, “fear,” “depression,” and “nervousness” are more likely to result (as is sometimes typical of the Situational offender).

The Metropolitan Organization to Counter Sexual Assault, in Kansas City, Missouri, has determined that if a treatment program can reduce recidivism by just a little more than three percent, it will save taxpayers enough in legal and security expenses to pay for itself.

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Primary behavior: The behaviors that follow these feelings and thoughts are out of necessity aimed at relieving the panic rather than solving the problem. They are impulsively directed against another in revenge if anger predominates, or against the offender himself if depression sets in.

Secondary behaviors: More specifically, these irresponsible behaviors are characteristically antisocial, either aggressive (as with the Antisocial offender who acts out of anger and in revenge) or passive (as with the Situational offender, who is more likely to try to withdraw from the anxiety), and unempathetic with regard to the feelings of the victim. Sexual offending is one example of such behavior. When anger is present, the offender is acting out of revenge; when fear and self-blame are involved, however, the offender is not trying to relieve his panic by hurting another but by avoiding his conflict through the distracting pleasure afforded him by a nonthreatening sensual encounter.

Everyone is somewhat familiar with the psychological processes that characterize sexual offenders. The primary difference between theirs and the thinking-feeling-behaving pattern of the well adjusted person is primarily a matter of degree. The offender engages in the irrational process to a much greater extent, and in the rational approach to a much lesser extent. One clear difference results: sexual offenders offend and most well adjusted people don’t.

Treatment of Sexual Offenders

It is impossible to alter the demographic and offense-related characteristics of sexual offenders. Therefore, any treatment program must focus on factors that are amenable to change, such as the offenders’ psychological processes. The MOSOP treatment components have been designed to do just this, to help offenders work on changing those variables related to themselves and over which they have some control. MOSOP stresses the active psychological processes of the offender, his thinking-feeling-behaving pattern, as the focus of treatment; in particular, the offenders’ thoughts and behavior are emphasized since these are more directly under their control than are feelings.

Many other treatment programs focus on deterministic (biological and environmental) factors as the causes of sexual offending, and concentrate primarily on treating the sexual offending in isolation from the offenders’ overall cognitive and behavior patterns. MOSOP, in contrast, assumes that the offenders’ decision making processes are responsible for their present predicament as well as for their overall lifestyle. Sexual offending is viewed as merely the presenting problem, part and parcel of a much larger psychological problem (the irrational, destructive thinking-feeling-behaving pattern) that must become the focus of treatment if the offenders are to permanently cease their abusive activities when released. The offenders are taught to deemphasize the influence of others (the environment) or their own inherent limitations (their biological make-up), and to concentrate on developing their own problem solving skills, recognizing the choices they do have in criminal and noncriminal situations, and to assume responsibility for making these choices and assuming the consequences.

Helping offenders eliminate their irrational, irresponsible patterns, and develop a more productive life style is no easy task.
MOSOP uses many procedures that have worked effectively in other programs. The elements of the program are threefold: insight, alteration of cognitive patterns, and alteration of behavioral patterns. The initial treatment phase involves interviews, psychological testing, and a set of 10-week classes designed to prepare the staff for meeting the special needs of each client, and to prepare offenders for therapy. Offenders learn about the thinking-feeling-behaving patterns of the well adjusted person and the sexual offender. They are briefed about therapeutic approaches for changing the unproductive patterns. This educational program not only desensitizes these often very proud and rigid-thinking individuals to a process they may perceive as intrusive, uncomfortable or undesirable, but also expedites treatment by teaching them the “language” of therapy. Many offenders know virtually nothing about themselves or treatment, and many future difficulties that tend to hinder progress in Phase II can be anticipated and resolved during this educational period.

After Phase I, the most amenable, motivated and needy clients are transferred to the Missouri Eastern Correctional Center for the intensive second phase. Here the process of teaching them rational decision making and responsible behavior skills begins. The clients are placed in a nine-month program with up to a dozen other sexual offenders in their housing unit. The group meets at least twice a week. Through further education, homework, constant review and analysis of every detail of their behavior patterns and the probable destructive thoughts and feelings associated with these patterns, feedback from their peers and the professional staff, and comparisons between their present and past psychological processes, the offenders begin to recognize dangerous thoughts and feelings, and to substitute reality-oriented problem solving.

Although MOSOP places its emphasis on the thoughts of sexual offenders, the program also teaches clients adequate social, assertive, and empathetic skills. Standardized training that uses behavior rehearsal, role playing and video teaches the offenders responsible behavior skills. After successfully completing Phase II, offenders are scheduled for more treatment to address their sexual problems more specifically. Phase III—a series of classes on sex education, sexual functioning and dysfunction, sexual deviancy and sexual attitudes—is being developed to educate these sometimes remarkably unknowledgeable persons on issues that lie at the center of their psychological problems. Eventually, if Phase IV is implemented, some highly motivated and voluntary clients will take part in treatment aimed at altering their deviant arousal patterns. Biofeedback and covert sensitization (the pairing of an imagined pleasurable but deviant sexual activity with an imagined noxious stimulus) have proved effective in helping concerned and desperate offenders gain control over undesirable arousal.

The variety of treatment techniques for sexual offenders has expanded in recent years. Are these offenders amenable to treatment? Current, limited studies suggest they are. Systematic, intensive treatment programs to help sexual offenders have existed only for little more than a decade. This is all that is hindering the production of a large body of research to document that offenders can, indeed, be amenable to treatment.

What about reducing the recidivism of sexual offenders? Again, treatment of offenders is so new that only a few studies have looked at the rate of reoffending after treatment. One review by the Evaluation Research Group in Oregon noted that parolee sexual offenders who received treatment during incarceration recommitted their crimes at a rate of between zero and 14 percent, significantly lower than the rate of 17 percent and higher seen in non-treated parolees. The Metropolitan Organization to Counter Sexual Assault in Kansas City, Missouri, has determined that if treatment program can reduce recidivism by just a little more than three percent, it will save taxpayers enough in legal and security expenses to pay for itself. This figure of three percent reduced recidivism appears well within the range of possibility, according to the Oregon study.

The Missouri Sexual Offender Program provides an alternative to the traditional incarceration of sexual offenders, protects society, and has methods for evaluating how effective therapy programs are in reducing recidivism. Innovative approaches like MOSOP seem to hold the greatest promise for reducing the rate of sexual offending.
What's the difference between cartoonist G. Putnam Goodwin and other people going through regular old life?

by Vivian Segall '73
can make people laugh," he explained, hunched over in a chair and running his hand through his curly blond hair. "It's something I do that's a good thing for kids to learn—that you have to be able to try things, even if you're not so good at them. If you make a mistake, shrug it off and keep working at it."

Mr. Goodwin, who is known as "Put," first thought of becoming a teacher when he was in junior high school. "Teaching was a dream for quite a long time," he said, adding that both his parents are teachers. His father is a government professor at the University of Massachusetts in Boston, and his mother teaches nursery school in Newton, where the cartoonist attended the public schools.

Unlike his cartoon characters, G. Putnam Goodwin is good at a number of things. A varsity soccer player until he suffered an eye injury trying to head a ball, he coached the women's soccer club during his senior year at Connecticut, served as house-fellow of Larrabee dormitory, and was a disc jockey for the college radio station, WCNI. He had thought of picking up his teacher certification at a state school after graduation, but was invited to return to New London to coach women's soccer again, this time for pay. Mr. Goodwin succeeded in lining up an ingenious array of part-time jobs and entrepreneurial projects to support himself and complete his certification courses at Connecticut. In addition to his coaching position, he is a janitor in Crozier-Williams weekdays and evenings, he washes dishes at the Wine and Cheese Cellar in New London, and has a steady babysitting job.

And then there are the stuffed animals. "I've been selling Billy the Bunnies," explained Mr. Goodwin, who was a sort of walking advertisement for his products, sporting a three-inch version of Billy on his lapel and wearing a t-shirt silkscreened with one of his cartoons. Billy, a very buck-toothed bunny, originally appeared in one of the cartoons. "I got the idea to make him into a stuffed animal. The regular one is bigger," said Mr. Goodwin, who set up a table outside Cro during Secret Santa week and did a brisk business in both the toy-sized bunnies and the tiny ones meant to be worn as pins. "I draw them with laundry marker on a sheet, and then my sister machine sews the outside. This is only when I'm back home at Thanksgiving—we have a little sweatshop going," he said, chuckling. "This year we made about 20 of the large ones and 50 of the little ones."
also sold about 35 silkscreened t-shirts, and draws cartoons on t-shirts with a laundry marker upon request.

"That went really well," said Mr. Goodwin, who, at six foot one, has something of the waif about him in his baggy trousers and long, billowing overcoat. The products of his cottage industry sold well, but he isn't sure of how much profit he actually made. "I'm an entrepreneur, but I'm not a very good businessman," he laughed. "That's a strange thing, too. The normal way of going about it when you're a cartoonist is to get published first, and then come out with all the merchandise. I've been doing it the opposite way—having the merchandise come out and be more popular than the cartoons."

G. Putnam Goodwin and the products of his cottage industry—stuffed versions of Billy the Bunny.
Mr. Goodwin’s fondest hope, of course, is to find a publisher for his cartoons, which now fill two hefty sketchbooks. So far, no publisher has bought them—although a few have sent back praise and suggestions for refinement. It isn’t easy, however, to discourage a man who hears noises emanating from his socks. Put Goodwin has some clear ideas about his art, and knows what he wants to do with it. “The more I think about the one-panel cartoon, the more I think about popular music as compared to classical music as an art form,” he explained. “In popular music, your statement is really quick, and it’s simple. It’s not technically very advanced. The same thing occurs with a cartoon. It’s a real art to make it as economical as most of the
good cartoonists can: in one or two frames, to be able to capture something and make someone laugh.”

Do his cartoons make people laugh? For the cartoonist, that is the heart of the matter. “The thing I want to know is whether people who don’t know me still like the cartoons,” he said. “If they aren’t something that can be put in a magazine and people will think they’re funny, then I’m barking up the wrong tree.”

Although Mr. Goodwin doesn’t have a favorite cartoon, over the years his readers have selected theirs: “Unsatisfactory Haircut.” “‘Unsatisfactory Haircut’ is just a man who’s had his hair really worked over,” he said. “And he’s not mad about it, he’s just sort of bothered by it. It’s these little things that sort of worry or bother you.” The cartoonist himself has never experienced an unsatisfactory haircut.
VOLGA PEACE CRUISE
Continued from page 13.

jolly English teacher we had met an hour before, accompanying him to his flat on the outskirts of town to pick up some things. Off the tram (like everyone else, we packed our own tickets—trams operate on the honor system—cost, five cents) in front of his square, gray apartment building, Igor, suddenly serious, said, "Well, (a favorite first word for Russians) you can't come in—we've just painted the floor." I thought: A likely story; he doesn't want us to see his apartment; he doesn't want his neighbors to see us; he'll go in; what if he doesn't come back? How quickly the trust between strangers breaks down. Fortunately, one of us desperately needed a toilet. "Well, by all means, you must all come in, then," said Igor.

After climbing a stark, concrete staircase, we entered and looked about. YES! a sunny rooms plus a kitchen and bath. Every two feet unpainted spots, "stepping stones," made it possible to walk. We hopped from spot to spot (absurdly, if one thought: A likely story; he doesn't want us to see his apartment; he doesn't want his neighbors to see us; he'll go in; what if he doesn't come back?) how quickly the trust between strangers breaks down. Fortunately, one of us desperately needed a toilet. "Well, by all means, you must all come in, then," said Igor.

And they, like us, want peace. Conversations with Russians in parks, on airplanes, in cafes would sooner or later come to "And why does your Ronald Reagan hate us?" They are afraid. Leaders from before Napoleon to Hitler have burned and bombed them; they lost 20 million people in World War II, something like us losing our population east of the Mississippi. Almost every family lost someone. "Well, Americans are afraid, too," we would say "of your government." Disbelief. "But our government is for peace!" they would answer. (Mir. peace, appears frequently on posters, in the big slogans, in conversations—it's part of my 15-word Russian vocabulary. It was on TV in Moscow in a one-hour-long program showing—to my amazement—the June 12 Rally in New York City.)

They want peace. We want peace. Where do we start? Perhaps we can communicate by sheer force of will, like the Ukrainian woman we met at a restored village of thatched cottages outside Kiev. Happy to meet Americanski, she babbled animatedly at us in Ukrainian. Realizing we couldn't understand, she stopped, gesturing helplessly. She puzzled a bit. Then with a look of triumph she smiled, spread her arms, and shouted. "O.K.!!"

"O.K.!!" we laughed back. We exchanged gifts and addresses. "O.K.! Desvedanya! O.K.!!"

SPREADING THE WORD
Continued from page 27.

budget is slim, but Professors Deguise and Torrey said they have been able to show films and invite outside speakers (like Dr. Snyder) because of gifts to the college earmarked for women's studies.

Last semester, eight students who filled out a questionnaire in Humanities 203 said they might consider majoring in women's studies. The college doesn't offer a formal major, but students are free to design their own interdisciplinary program in women's studies or in any other area. To date, one person has majored in women's studies—Jane Shaw '82, a Return to College (RTC) student who is now in the graduate program in sociology at the University of Connecticut.

"I knew what I wanted to do as soon as I walked in the door," Ms. Shaw recalled. Connecticut offered enough courses for a major, and provided the mechanism to put them together—the self-designed independent major. Although her doctorate will eventually be in sociology—only a handful of universities offer a Ph.D. in women's studies—Ms. Shaw says that the focus of her teaching and research will be women's studies.

In her years at Connecticut, Ms. Shaw noticed the same students reappearing in courses in women's studies. "The men and particularly the women gained a great deal from these courses," she said.

What about the men? Connecticut's men, in fact, have shown an increased interest in women's studies. Although only one man took Humanities 203 last semester, preliminary registration figures showed eight men signed up for Humanities 204, Women in Literature. Jane Torrey's Psychology of Women course has attracted, over the years, no more than two men each semester. This fall, following a suggestion from her students, Professor Torrey changed the name of the course to Psychology of Women and Men, and seven men enrolled. The change was more than semantic. "I also expanded the course to include masculinity—the psychology of men," Ms. Torrey said. The women's studies committee, in its most subtle proselytizing fashion, would like to see more men in all the women's studies courses. "I've been trying," Jane Torrey said, "to figure out how to duplicate what I did in psychology." As Margaret Snyder of the United Nations might say, the results are often broader than expected.
Spreading the word on women

Dr. Margaret Snyder, director of the Voluntary Fund for the United Nations Decade for Women, told the 30 students in Introduction to Women's Studies, "As a U.N. agency, we're not in the women's liberation business, we're in the development business. We're out to demonstrate that supporting women can make a measurable impact on the achievement of development goals." Established to aid rural and poor women, the Voluntary Fund has supported about 300 projects. Thanks to the Fund, women are running a chicken farm in Honduras, cultivating orchids in Sri Lanka, and learning to repair radios and televisions in Jordan. Besides earning money for themselves and their families, women will often plow profits back into the community, buying benches for the village school or a water wheel to mill grain. "The results tend to be broader than expected," said Dr. Snyder (left), the course's last speaker of the semester.

Much like the projects of the Voluntary Fund, women's studies at Connecticut has created a ripple effect of its own. Women's studies has come a long way since 1970, when Professor of History Helen Mulvey decided to offer a course called Women in Late Victorian England. The curriculum has blossomed, and so has enrollment. During 1981-82, 12 courses were offered, attracting 232 students, up from five courses and 75 students in the 1976-77 school year. The departments of art history, English, French, history, sociology and psychology all have offerings in women's studies. Professor of History Sarah Lee Silberman teaches a full-year course on women in American history. Humanities 203 and 204—Introduction to Women's Studies and Women in Literature—both coordinated by Assistant Professor of French Alix Deguise—also provide an overview of the field.

In Introduction to Women's Studies, Humanities 203, the approach is both interdisciplinary and cross-cultural. Mrs. Deguise has lined up a remarkably diverse series of lectures, tapping Connecticut professors, alumnae, staff, and retired faculty, and inviting guest speakers like Dr. Snyder. Mrs. Deguise herself lectures on the nineteenth century socialist and feminist, Flora Tristan, and receives moral support from her colleague, Professor of History Jane Torrey, an expert on feminism who co-chairs the women's studies committee with Mrs. Deguise and who at-
tends all the classes.

"We had a marvelous lecture by Barbara Zabel on Georgia O'Keeffe, and that enlightened a lot of students who had never taken an art course here," Mrs. Deguise said in her rapid, French-accented voice. Many students who might never have taken an art history course were suddenly interested in the field, and particularly in women artists. Barbara Zabel, assistant professor of art history, teaches Women in Modern Art with Maureen McCabe, associate professor of art.

"Our idea was to have an interdisciplinary course that would involve as many of the teaching staff as possible," Mrs. Deguise said. Not everyone who was asked to speak was a feminist. "There are really two approaches to women's studies," explained Ms. Torrey, who teaches three courses related to women in the psychology department. "One is to set up women's studies courses and majors, and the other is to make people aware of women's studies in all their teaching.

A 1981 preliminary proposal to offer women's studies as an established major at Connecticut College described the field as inherently interdisciplinary. "Most women's studies scholars also agree that their subject matter needs to be integrated into courses in nearly all other departments so as to correct the bias within disciplines," the proposal, written by the women's studies committee, stated. "Humanities 203 introduces students to the women's point of view in all the disciplines where courses are offered, and Humanities 204 probes deeper into the particular field of women in literature." Professors Deguise and Torrey have found that while women's studies courses are aimed at students, they have also had a marked effect on faculty.

The women described their decision to invite Professor of English George Willauer to speak about Emily Dickinson in Humanities 203. "We hadn't thought he was a feminist, but he's interested in Emily Dickinson, so we thought maybe he'd talk about her. And in doing so, he got interested in her as a woman," Professor Torrey recalled. "The first year, he didn't say anything about her as a woman. But thereafter, he taught himself, and that was really what gave us the idea that other people would, too."

George Willauer had taught Emily Dickinson in previous courses, but he approached her anew for the women's studies class. "Teaching in that humanities course gave me the opportunity to focus freshly on certain aspects of her life and her effect on her poetry," he said. "Reading for that audience put me in touch with a feminine sensibility." The nineteenth century frowned upon women publishing, Mr. Willauer commented. "What I found in her poetry was much more frustration and anguish at not having an audience," he said, "and secondly, the intensity of her love poetry, so often associated with death."

And there was a more personal revelation for the English professor as well. "The experience gave me a much fuller understanding of the poet Emily Dickinson, and while this was an invaluable experience," he admitted, "I discovered that I can only respond to her poetry as a man." The students' response was impressive: they showed "a curiosity and awe toward Emily Dickinson's life, her legacy as a poet and a woman," Mr. Willauer said. Professors Deguise and Torrey, of course, were delighted. "He told us," Mrs. Deguise said, "he would never be able to teach the same way as he did before."

For several years, the job of raising the students' consciousness has been done by an alumna. Pamela Pawlik Sorenson '70, the college's serial librarian and former president of the Women's Center of Southeastern Connecticut, delivers two lectures at the beginning of the semester. "I start out with a history of the women's liberation movement in the United States—a real sweeping overview from the early 1800s to the present," said Ms. Sorenson, an American history major at Connecticut who taught a course in the history of the women's movement two years ago. Her second visit to the class is a more "experiential" one. After describing consciousness raising and explaining how it fits into the modern women's movement, Ms. Sorenson divides the class into groups and lead a consciousness raising session. The students, she said, participate enthusiastically.

Raising the consciousness of college-aged students can be perplexing, however, because many young people are simply not aware of discrimination. "We've had a lot of 'bringing it home' to the students," Ms. Torrey said. Her colleague agreed. "The students think they'll be able to juggle the career, the children, the husband. They don't realize there will be a lot of sacrifices," Mrs. Deguise said. "They don't realize you have to be strong as a horse and have your health. They have such illusions about these things." Today, Ms. Sorenson pointed out, many young women may not experience discrimination until after they graduate from college and enter the working world.

Little more than a decade ago, college faculties argued over including women's studies courses in the curriculum. Today, at Connecticut, many faculty members have reacted with the enthusiasm shown by George Willauer. Nobody, according to Ms. Torrey, has refused an invitation to speak. "They stand in line to be invited!" she laughed. Humanities 204, Women in Literature, which last year attracted 51 students, is taught by a team of four professors: Associate Professor of English Janet Gezari; Associate Professor of German Rita Terras; Associate Professor Helen Reeve, chairman of the Russian studies department; and Alix Deguise. The syllabus includes two works from each country, and all the instructors attend every class meeting. "We do learn a great deal from one another," Alix Deguise said. "We might not have read many of the books if our colleagues had not introduced them to us."

In addition, the entire staff of the German department offered to lecture in the course.

Students seem as pleased as the faculty. "I liked the idea of it being interdisciplinary," explained Margaret McClellan, an English minor who took Humanities 203 last semester. Women's studies, she added, made her evaluate her own ideas about feminism. "The good thing was that the course didn't force an opinion on you. It didn't guarantee you'd be a feminist when you walked out the door—but that you'd be whatever you wanted to be. It was," she said, "very objective." And practical. Every year, after a lecture and film on rape, several students are motivated to attend a six-week course on rape crisis counseling at the Women's Center. The students then are qualified to be on call at the Rape Crisis Service. Others have counselled battered women.

In its first three years, Humanities 203 was funded by a faculty development grant Connecticut received from the Mellon Foundation. When the Mellon grant ran out, two years ago, the college was asked to fund the course, and agreed. "It looks," Ms. Torrey said, "as though the college is really carrying it." As coordinator for the two humanities courses, Alix Deguise is paid less than an instructor who teaches a "regular" course—one that does not involve a series of guest lecturers. Connecticut faculty members speak in Humanities 203 without compensation. The course

Continued on page 25.
Yes, there still is a Secret Santa

Railroad Salvage never had it so good. From December 6th to the 9th, Connecticut College students begged and borrowed their way to the famous discount emporium in Groton to dig out low-priced finds for what is known on campus as Secret Santa week.

Usually following the week before finals, the Secret Santa process begins when dorm members pick names out of a hat. The person they happen to choose will be their “Santa baby” for the next four days. Playing Santa entails doing nice things for your baby, such as decorating doors, offering midnight snacks, arranging bubblebaths, and anything else one might desire.

Well established in 1957 when Dean of Student Affairs Margaret Watson came to Connecticut as a freshman, the tradition of Secret Santa is believed to have started during World War II in order to keep up the students’ spirits. “It was so exciting—we used to find stuffed animals, mugs, flowers, and candy in our rooms, which were sometimes decorated too,” remembers Dean Watson. “I’m pleased that it has stayed a tradition because it does unify people to get into a dorm spirit—it forces you to go up to the 4th floor or down to the basement,” she said.

“It’s a good way to get into the Christmas spirit,” said Larrabee dorm member Paula McDonald, “and a fun way to get close to people in the dorm.” To help students get into the “Christmas spirit” were merchants who flocked to Crozier-Williams to sell jewelry, Icelandic sweaters, straw baskets, scarves and posters. One of Connecticut’s female singing groups, the Shwiffs, got into the act by selling homemade baked goods and candy while the Junior class sponsored the “Pizza Rescue,” which offered a delivered pizza to Santa babies for $2.00. A 1982 graduate, Put Goodwin, appeared to sell handsewn stuffed rabbit pins and pillows for $1.50 each.

In a flurry of good will and creativity, students began their Santa-ing in as many styles as there were personalities to match. An obviously used sports sock with red sprinkles glued to spell JOEY hung on a sparse door next to a green and red wrapped door which sported a bold MERRY XMAS sign with tinsel, candy canes, patterned bows, Hershey’s Kisses, and glossy tree ornaments.

One male Santa baby was led blindfolded and dressed only in shorts to the third-floor girl’s bathroom, where he received a scented bubble bath complete with a back scrubbing by four female elves.

Colored lights twinkled high atop dorm windows. Delicately cut-out paper snowflakes were everywhere. The post office was adorned with decorated signs that read: “Please give my Santa baby Sally Jones a hug today.” A handmade wreath composed of filched fronds from campus evergreens hung lopsidedly on one door. Red foil from candy wrappers were stand-ins for holly berries.

“I have the best Santa!” flushed one girl when she found her room decorated with construction paper chains and snowflakes. But not everyone on campus took part in the festivities. A non-participating Plant house member wry of the label “Scrooge” explained, “I felt bad about not doing it, but I just don’t have the time to do a good job.” Another student simply said, “I don’t have the time and especially the money. I’m bogged down with work as it is.”

Yet all those at the dorm Christmas party where final gifts were received and identities were revealed were more than willing to spend the time and money. Most of the parties were semi-formal and started around 9:30 or 10:00, allowing a few hours of studying beforehand.

“I’m so excited!” screeched freshman Sharon Andrew, “I can’t wait to find out who my Santa is!” All the gifts were laid beneath the Christmas tree, with the dorm Santa seated nearby. Gifts were randomly picked, names were called, and the receiver unwrapped it while sitting on Santa’s anemic-looking knee.

“I haven’t done a puzzle in years!” beamed the first-in-line Santa baby. Eggnog, white Russians and the more traditional gin and tonics, screwdrivers and rum and Cokes were passed around. A whoozy baby spilled a sticky drink on Santa’s patent leather boots.

“And we went shopping together!” explained one baby, clutching her Santa in disbelief.

Final gifts ranged from Presidential jelly beans to Champagne. Lucinda Decoster received this year’s Playgirl Calendar. Ken Kadigan got red wine and cheese from his Santa. Art history major Garry Bliss was the recipient of a Monet print. True to college tradition, liquor was the most popular gift, coming in the forms of wine, imported beer, Barcardi rum and “Holiday” assortments.

The next morning the doors were still brightly decorated. Many had “thank you” notes on them from grateful Santa babies. “Thank you so much, Karen, for all you did for me. You were the best Santa in the whole world. Merry Christmas to you, too!”

Rosemary Battles ’85

Rosemary Battles is an English major who plays on the lacrosse and soccer teams. She wrote on Secret Santa for journalism class.
In the limelight

The Mystic Chamber of Commerce honored Willa T. Schuster '68 with its Community Service Award in January, prompting a most unusual response from The Day. Not only did the newspaper run a feature story about the Phi Beta Kappa philosophy major, but it ran a special editorial entitled "Willa T: Mystic Recognizes a Daughter's Courage." Miss Schuster is a remarkable student at Connecticut College, and has been a tireless worker in her community, and runs the Pennywise thriftshop in Mystic with her sister-in-law.

Dark Circle, a film about the nuclear age created by Judith Irving '68 and her associates at the Independent Documentary Group, had its world premier at Lincoln Center in October and was shown in London in November. The Independent Documentary Group spent five years on the film, which combines personal stories with rare footage of the manufacture, testing, and sale of the nuclear bomb. Dark Circle was one of only four American films to be invited to the New York Film Festival last year, which makes it eligible for an Academy Award.

Alumni Association President Helene Zimmer Loew '57 has been elected president of the American Council on the Teaching of Foreign Languages. A German major at Connecticut and former high school German teacher, Helene Loew is now supervisor of the Resource Allocation Plan for the New York State Department of Education.

Alumni Trustee Jane Muddle Funkhouser '53, who also serves on the Alumni Association Executive Board, has been appointed director of development at the Judge Baker Child Guidance Center in Boston. Mrs. Funkhouser has an M.B.A. from Boston College.

Ted Von Glahn '77, who double majored in government and history at Connecticut, has won an American Hospital Association/Blue Cross and Blue Shield Advanced Fellowship in Health Care Management. Mr. Von Glahn holds a master's in health management and policy from the Harvard School of Public Health. He has worked for Harvard University, was an ambulatory care analyst at Beth Israel Hospital in Boston, and spent two years as a legislative assistant in Congress.

The Chase Bank International has named Betsy G. Collier '71 second vice president and trade specialist in its new Atlanta office. Ms. Collier is a past president of Atlanta's chapter of the American Institute of Banking and a former member of the AIB's State Committee in Georgia.

If you were stumped by the Sunday New York Times crossword puzzle on November 21, 1982, blame Katherine Gould '81 and Chris Remignanti '81. They came up with the puzzle during their senior year at Connecticut, and it's been in the works ever since. Kathy Gould, by the way, is the artist whose illustrations and designs have appeared in the Alumni Magazine since 1980.

Constance Rudd Cole '44, director of nursing and health education at Charter (Massachusetts) Memorial Hospital, has been appointed to two statewide nursing committees. Mrs. Cole, who earned a master's in nursing from Yale, will serve on the Massachusetts Nurses Association Continuing Education Review Committee and the Entry into Practice Committee.

On Tuesday, February 1, 1983, CBS broadcast a two-hour "Hall of Fame" movie based on Thursday's Child, a book by Victoria Simes Poole '49. Vickie Poole wrote the book about her remarkable son. Talcott "Sam" Poole, who received a heart transplant at Stanford University at the age of 18, Sam Poole died on December 22, 1982, at 24, and Gwen Bagini-Dubov, who wrote the television screenplay, said this about him: "He died just before Christmas, after the film was completed. The important thing is not how he died but how he lived." Sam was, she said, "a young Viking."

Three alumni elected to board of trustees

The three newest members of Connecticut's Board of Trustees—Elizabeth Babbot Conant '51, Barbara Blaustein Hirschhorn '50, and Kenneth S. Abrahams '82—bring a broad range of experience to the board.

Elizabeth Babbot Conant '51, who is associate professor of comparative anatomy at the University of Buffalo, has had a long association with Connecticut as a student, leader, professor, dean and volunteer. She was president of the junior class, president of student government, and graduated Phi Beta Kappa in zoology. Her graduate work was done at Radcliffe, where she completed her Ph.D. in 1956, winning the Caroline Wilby Prize for the best original work for a Ph.D. thesis. Dr. Conant returned to Connecticut from 1958 to 1963, serving as assistant professor of vertebrate zoology and dean of sophomores. Her area of research has been a rare breed of the African lungfish, and she has taught at Mary Baldwin College, the University of Virginia School of Nursing, Wellesley, the University of Nigeria, International Christian University in Tokyo, and Westbrook College.

Dr. Conant was elected a Kent Fellow by the Society for Religion in Higher Education. She is a former director of the Connecticut College Club of Boston.

Barbara Blaustein Hirschhorn of Baltimore, Maryland, graduated from Connecticut in 1950 with a major in government, and earned her master's in political science from The Johns Hopkins University in 1952. A freelance writer and former newspaper reporter, Mrs. Hirschhorn is a trustee of the Baltimore Museum of Art, the Jacob Blaustein Institute for the Advancement of Human Rights, the National Executive Council of the American Jewish Committee, and the Temple Oheb Shalom Religious School. The Hirschhorns have four children, including one who is a Connecticut alumnus—Daniel Hirschhorn '79. Barbara Blaustein Hirschhorn is also the sister of Elizabeth Blaustein Roswell '52, and the aunt of Susan Hirschhorn '71 and Marjorie Roswell '84.

Kenneth S. Abrahams '82, who was elected by his classmates to serve a three-year term as young alumni trustee, was an energetic member of the Connecticut community. A sociology major, he co-chaired the sociology department advisory board and did an independent study project at the Connecticut Correctional Institution, a women's prison in Niantic. Mr. Abrahams was social board chairman during his junior year; directed Floralia, the college's spring festival, for two years; served on committees for homecoming and parents weekend; and last fall coordinated freshman orientation with Dean Joan King. He also worked at WCN, the campus radio station, and broadcast the station's fundraising marathons for two years.
Alumni Association
Slate of officers

The Nominating Committee presents the 1983 slate of candidates for Alumni Association offices. The slate was chosen carefully from suggestions made by alumni across the nation. A ballot will be mailed to all alumni in April. Nominations by petition are explained below.

For President
1983-1986
Warren T. Erickson '74
Hartford, Connecticut

Warren T. Erickson '74 is an account executive in the communications division of Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company in Hartford. Before joining Connecticut Mutual in 1980, he spent five years in private secondary education. Warren was director of admissions and financial aid, chairman of the religion department and instructor in religion at the Ethel Walker School, 1976-80, and also coached soccer and basketball at the school. He was assistant director of admissions at the Pomfret School, 1975-76.

A religion major at Connecticut, Warren earned a master's in education from Harvard in 1975. While in graduate school, he interned at the Harvard-Radcliffe admissions office and did college counseling at the Buckingham, Browne and Nichols School in Cambridge.

Since 1980, Warren Erickson has been secretary and chairman of programs for the Alumni Association Executive Board. The vice chairman of the Hartford Area Campaign Committee for the Campaign for Connecticut College, Warren is also an admissions aide and the president of his class. In 1982, he was asked to address the Class of 1932 at their reunion banquet.

Besides his wide-ranging commitments to Connecticut College, Warren is a member and fund-raiser for the Greater Hartford Arts Council. A talented singer, he will play King Arthur in Camelot for the Manchester Gilbert and Sullivan players in Manchester, Connecticut, in April. He also runs 25 miles per week.

As an undergraduate, Warren was similarly busy—he was a housefellow, served on the Student Government Executive Board, chaired two student advisory boards, was president of the Christian Fellowship and was part of the Gamut, a men's singing group.

For Secretary
1983-1986
Heather Turner Frazer '62
Ocean Ridge, Florida

Heather Turner Frazer '62, associate professor of history at Florida Atlantic University in Boca Raton, earned her doctorate in history from Duke University in 1971. She specializes in Asian history and in the history of women, and has received half a dozen research grants for projects in the United States and abroad. Her dissertation was on the Council of India, and her other publications include "Female Power in Changing India: Myth or Reality?" and "Forgotten Women of World War II: Wives of Conscientious Objectors in Civilian Public Service."

Heather belongs to a number of professional organizations, including the American Historical Association, Association for Asian Studies, Conference on Peace Research in History, National Women's Studies Association, and Southern Association of Women Historians. From 1978 to 1981, she was a clerk and member of the vestry at St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Delray Beach, and she serves on the steering committee of Broader Dimensions, which sponsors a series of seminars for the local community. Heather has been asked to lecture before more than a dozen groups, including the National Organization for Women, and last summer spoke about South Asian women during reunion weekend at Connecticut College. She is president of the Class of 1962.

Heather Turner Frazer and her husband, who works in real estate sales and management, have three children: Kimberly, a junior at the Groton School; Devon, a freshman at St. George's School, and Carter, 12.

For Director
1983-1986
Sally Duffield Wilder '46
Fort Worth, Texas

A former art director for a public relations firm in New York City, Sally Duffield Wilder '46 trained to be a color consultant in 1977, and has practiced since then. She has her own firm, Color Associates, Inc. She has also traveled all over the world on museum business and assisted with publications.

Sally served as president of the Connecticut College Club of Colorado in Denver, and now is active in Connecticut College Club activities in the Fort Worth/Dallas area. She has also been an active member of the Class of '46, serving as class agent for
several years. Sally majored in fine arts at Connecticut, was coeditor of the 1946 *Koiné*, and won the Jane Bill Prize in Fine Arts.

Sally Duffield Wilder, whose late husband was director of the Amon Carter Museum, has three children and two stepchildren.

The following paragraphs from Article III of the Connecticut College Alumni Association bylaws explain the procedure for nomination by petition.

A. Nominations

i. By Nominating Committee

For all offices to which candidates are to be elected by vote of the Association a single slate shall be prepared by the Nominating Committee.

ii. By Petition

Nomination for any elective office may be made by petition signed by at least twenty-five (25) active members of the Association, such petition to be received by the Nominating Committee by April 15 in any given year.

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**In Memoriam**

**Josephine Hooker Shain**

Josephine Hooker Shain, the wife of President Emeritus Charles E. Shain, died September 28, 1982, at their home in Georgetown, Maine, after a long illness. Born March 17, 1905, in Arlington, Massachusetts, she was the daughter of Dr. Edward Dwight and Ida Brown Hooker. She was educated in the Arlington and Belmont, Maine, schools and graduated from Miss Wheelock's School—now Wheelock College—in Boston. Mrs. Shain studied early childhood education in college, and taught in Plainfield and Princeton, New Jersey. She and Mr. Shain were married in Salt Lake City, Utah, in 1943.

Charles Shain was president of Connecticut College for 12 years, from 1962 to 1974. Mrs. Shain continued her interest in early childhood education, serving on the board of the New London Day Nursery. In 1976, the couple moved permanently to Georgetown, where Jo Shain had been a lifelong summer resident.

To honor Mrs. Shain, a memorial garden will be established in the Connecticut Aboretum. Memorial contributions for the garden may be sent to the Office of Development, Box 1604, Connecticut College.

In a sermon at Harkness Chapel in November, Dean of the College Alice Johnson talked about her friend Jo Shain. A portion of the sermon, (taken from I Corinthians 1-13, to love and be wise), and a piece Dean Johnson wrote for this magazine when the Shains retired from Connecticut, are reprinted here.

Recently, Jo Shain, a very dear friend of mine, died. She was not young, and she had enjoyed until the last days a grand life filled with fun and laughter, song and dance. She had a zest for living that was most remarkable. During the months of the agony and pain of that dying, she frequently remarked that she was so lucky, for she felt herself to be surrounded by love—the love of her husband, her daughter, her grandchildren, her relatives and her friends who gathered there to be with her, feeling all the anguish and helplessness that overwhelms us all at moments like this. No, she wasn't lucky. Jo had earned all that love and devotion by a lifetime of giving of herself, of accepting every one just as they were with their virtues as well as their faults. Not, I may say, that she wouldn't let you know when you were off base. Frankness was her hallmark, but frankness spiced with humor and devoid of rancor or spite. Her loyalties ran deep, and the love she gave so generously, to those who were privileged to know her, was steadfast and forever. She died as she had lived, going out with gallantry and courage. Young or old, rich or poor, she always seemed to find the essence, the core of what made that individual special and deserving of attention. Most certainly, over the years, Jo had learned the secret of how to love and be wise.

... It is the joyful expression of love for all living things: a tiny uncertain seedling; an injured animal caught in a man-made trap; a shy and pitifully awkward child; an outraged idealistic college student; or a lonely neighbor across the street.

It is the operation of an intuitive, imaginative awareness, quick to sense when trouble comes to a friend and therefore to be the first one at the door. It is an unobtrusive awareness, often wordless, that refreshes the shaken confidence when that human intangible but necessary accessory to self stands in need of emotional repair.

It is the twinkling of toes doing the Charleston; it is the clapping of sunwarmed hands to the rhythm of an old love song; it is the chuckling sound of laughter from somewhere real and deep inside.

That's Jo Shain—we'll miss her.
Correspondent: Mrs. John Goodman (Mary Virginia Morgan), Box 276, Noank, CT 06340

The smallest Glass in the history of Connecticut was presented to Esther Taylor Erwin. "You heard from me with Margaret (Peg) Smith who lives in Wheeling, West Virginia." Esther Taylor Erwin says, "You heard from me with Margaret (Peg) Smith who lives in Wheeling, West Virginia."

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because I'm 'poor copy' and I don't agree with Brown.

Margaret Jackman Gesen now has 32 in her immediate family. A granddaughter recently married, a great-granddaughter born, two great-grandchildren. One grandson has gone into the Gesen family insurance company—the fifth generation to be working in the business; which is a record in Concord, N.H.

Ruth (Peggy) Litch Redlack had a visit this summer from Elizabeth (Betty) Capron who was on her way to Hendersonville, NC. Peggy moved to a condo in May and finds living much easier although she has to give up her house.

Marjorie Shalling Addison and her husband, Bob, traveled in August from Tucson, where they live, through Utah to the Yellowstone Park area, then to Idaho and the Teton Valley and on to the CO Mountains near Crede for fly fishing.

Dorothy Quigley visited her brother and his family in Indiana in summer. Summer travels have been a day trip with an art group, gardening and planning programs for the Friends of the Library of which she is president.

Ruth Jackson Webb had a busy summer with both sons, Rod and Jackson, visiting their grandchildren, 12 and 6, all staying at Ruth's cottage in the mountains outside Denver—a new roof being put on plus three more visitors. Son Rod and Ruth escaped for a week on a short trip to the Four Corner area. AR, NM, Utah, and southern CO. With all now here, she is recovering.

Francis Kelly Carrington writes that she and her husband have not been able to travel as much as they like the snow and ice.

Mary Kidd Morgan has added a first grand-daughter-in-law to her family. They have been visiting in Ariz. and FL. Last year Ann Arbor—a happy occasion for all, but especially for Mary with all but four of her family of 17 on deck. "Maybe I'll get to welcome a great-grand-yet."

Kate Easter Odin has written an interesting summer letter and then a month in CA. In early July she went to Midtown Springs, VT, for two months to visit Dorothy Southworth Hatfield at her country summer home. Helen Benson Mann also visited Dot at the same time. After 42 years of ownership, Dorothy decided to sell this VT property. She now has an apartment in Boston.

Marjorie Ritchie went to the World's Fair in early May, stopping also at Harper's Ferry and at Gettysburg where the enactment of President Lincoln's life at the Abraham Lincoln house was the high point of the trip.

Kathleen (Kay) Halsey Rippere had a good summer at some working in the garden and swimming at the beach club. Best of all was being visited by children and grandchildren; son Robert and his wife with three grandchildren, son Lawrence and wife with two granddaughters, and ex-daughter-in-law Kathy with four children and her husband. Now Kay is having fun doing environmental programs on local cable TV for the League of Women Voters.

Mildred Meyer Doran had a great summer in CA with a friend who is also a widow. Together they toured southern CA, then to Hawaii and Las Vegas. Now is at home resuming old activities—bowling, gardening, bridge, and a new hobby—hand quilting.

Chawell Mueur Chawner and her husband celebrated their 50th anniversary recently with a delightful three-day vacation on the Oregon coast and later followed up with a run to Mt. Rainier approaches. All is well with them both.

Edith Walter Samuels is off to Palm Beach. Of course, "very organized and all in one piece like all my classmates." She was thrilled to get a birthday-eye view of their lives. Edith says she has had a lucky life—49 years of married life to one man, a fun son and daughter, and five unusual grandchildren. Edith has fond memories of C.C. and is sorry their paths have not crossed.

Fanny Young Sawyer had a great time seeing old friends and relatives in AZ and CA last March; a lovely week in Bermuda in April and in Sept. had a fascinating trip up the Mississippi River from New Orleans to St. Louis on the Delta Queen; then on to Chicago to look
in on her newest grandchild—a boy. She spoke by phone to Gwen (Rosie) Sherman while there.

Gwendolyn (Rosie) Thornen of 334 Van Aken Blvd., Van Aken, OH 44125 writes of her visit to her family in the Boston area. They had a delightful cruise to Alaska this summer—from Nantucket to Monhegan Island, the French Isles and PEI in Nova Scotia. Exciting July for cow Buzz, the in-laws of Dorothy Birdsey Mankin. "Never often enough." Did a bit of genealogical sleuthing en route. Lou Knechts Raeske: Sec .. Mildred Solomon Savin; Treas .. Cecilia McKinstry Talcott and Leah Savitsky Rubin. The class extends sympathy to Katherine Cooksey Simons on the death of her husband; and to the family of Ruth Dickinson Browning, who died in 1982.

Margaret Hazelwood spent a quiet summer in East Harlantown, CT, highlighted by good visits with Hilma McIntrye Talcott and Leah Savitsky Rubin. Margaret Hilland Waldecker keeps busy visiting with her children and four grandchildren. She spends the winter in Stuart, FL, and last year enjoyed having Daphne Petersen Souders and her husband in Florida. Margaret Hilland Waldecker brings news from her latest trip to Japan: "We're thankful, happy, content. Time has dimmed the pains of maturing and we, yet vigilant, can now relax with the pleasantries we know and love." Emma Schaumann turned from teaching to business in the 30s and retired after 36 years with CBS as an accounting manager. She is sorry to have missed the 50th, but will try for the 55th.

Isabelle Ewing Knecht and Frank celebrated their 50th anniversary Oct. 1. Third great-grandchild was born in May. The Knechts have seen a lot of the world via yearly freighthouse trips.

Mary Sherman Briggs reports all is well with her family. They are visiting the wine countries of Europe and will spend a week driving through England. Cary Bauer Brennan and Joe garden in the same house for 44 years. They now spend winters in Vero Beach. They had a delightful cruise to Alaska this summer.

Pricilla Dennett Willard’s move to Bennington, VT, came smoothly, but a wastraumatic leaving friends and family in the Boston area. A fall caused Phil to spend another month in the hospital, but she is home now. Sorry to miss the 50th.

Helen Alton Stewart had a tough year trying to walk after suffering a stroke in Sept. Progress is slow, but she is determined not to quit. Wants to be remembered as a lover of birds.

Louise Bunce Warner and her husband had a year of orthopedic problems with hospitalization for both; they did not come to reunion. Happily both are on their feet again.

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Correspondent: Mrs. Robert Knaufl (Mabel Barnes), 39 Laurel Hill Drive, Niantic, CT 06357.

### CONNECTICUT COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION COMPARISON OF ESTIMATED AND ACTUAL EXPENDITURES For The Fiscal Year Ended June 30, 1982

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Expended and Encumbered</th>
<th>Refunds</th>
<th>Budget</th>
<th>Expenditures (Over) or Under Budget</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Salaries &amp; Wages (Including Payroll Taxes and Employee Benefits)</td>
<td>$114,233</td>
<td>$256</td>
<td>$110,200</td>
<td>($3,777)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Executive Board</td>
<td>10,388</td>
<td></td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>6,612</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Programs &amp; Projects</td>
<td>94,092</td>
<td>32,460</td>
<td>61,389</td>
<td>(243)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Committee Business</td>
<td>3,097</td>
<td>2,790</td>
<td>(307)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Off-Campus Conferences</td>
<td>371</td>
<td>550</td>
<td>179</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alumni Office:</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Operating Costs</td>
<td>22,773</td>
<td>3,479</td>
<td>25,805</td>
<td>6,511</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Furniture &amp; Equipment</td>
<td>13,272</td>
<td>8,554</td>
<td>5,302</td>
<td>584</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Accounting &amp; Legal Fees</td>
<td>3,456</td>
<td></td>
<td>3,305</td>
<td>(151)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Totals</td>
<td>$261,682</td>
<td>$44,749</td>
<td>$220,341</td>
<td>$9,408</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Unexpended balance of $9,408 to be returned to Connecticut College.

### SUMMARY OF SAVINGS FUNDS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>General Savings Fund—(Capital Account)</td>
<td>$91,030</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Special Savings Fund—(Equipment Fund)</td>
<td>13,817</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Club Accounts</td>
<td>2,925</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>$97,772</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The above figures are part of the financial statements for the year ended June 30, 1982. Copies of the complete statements, and the audit report thereon, are available at the Association office in the Sykes Alumni Center (Box 1624, Connecticut College, New London, CT 06320).

Doherty and Company, P.C.
Certified Public Accountants
set up in memory of Elma Kennel Varley—a contest and monetary prize for the best English-speaking female student at the U. of Tsukuba where he is teaching until April 1983. Elma always felt the women needed extra challenge and money.

Aller Miller Tooker has little time for boredom—walks three miles a day has enhanced her already brisk projects of knitting and needlepoint. She bowls and does volunteer work at hospital. She will dance at our 50th.

Grace Nicoll McNiff and Miles enjoyed all the grandchildren this summer—at the shore, in VT and in CT. Miles IV is a sophomore at Yale, Mark Jr. at the McCalle School, and Duncan is "an adorable three-year-old."

Rose Picstella Insinga and Larry spent vacation traveling in CA.

Frances Rooko Robinson visited Emily Smith at the Cape. They joined Anne Shelwell and me at Nonsquoit for a "for who will accept what office" nominating session. Fritz looks great after serious heart surgery. She travels frequently and is a hostess at the Performing Arts Center at SUNY in Purchase, where she has been hobnobbing with celebrities—Estelle Parsons '49, one of them.

Mary Seabury Ray, happily settled in Clearwater condominium, says we can expect to see her and Eddie Hoffman in CA as well as in CA. Georgia and the spring.

Olga Wester Russell writes that she is "free to be restless for travel" since retirement. Daughter Loren visited from CA.

Ruth Wheeler Cobb has taken up Scottish country dancing—strenuous and fun. She is heading for M.A. and is a hostess at the Performing Arts Center at SUNY in Purchase, where she has been hobnobbing with celebrities—Estelle Parsons '49, one of them.

Edith Stockman Ruettinger's daughter Barbara was married in July. Carla and Linda are job hunting. Edith and John had exciting trip to Malta, Egypt and Greece in the spring.

Dorothy Sisson Tuten writes such intriguing letters, full of news and philosophy I have a hard time matching them. This transplanted New Englander says she is "coping with losing a dear friend the cancer-dying-down"

Margaret Worthy Arnold took care of sister Faye with fractured vertebrae this summer. Currently involved in needlepoint demonstrations in competition with professionals.

Your correspondent, the "day laborer," has been busy at the nursery tucking plants into winter beds—sometimes a mighty prickly job when it involves the hollies, barberries and pyracanthas. Is just a wee envious of our FL classmates—a long cold winter is predicted for New England.

The class extends deepest sympathy to the family of Elma Kennel Varley who died in Japan; to the husband of Catharine Conroy Hilliard; and to our classmate Jeanne Hunter Ingham, whose husband George died in September.

Correspondent: Mrs. J. Arthur Wheeler (Ann D. Crocker), Box 101, Weston Point, MA 02791

36 Margaret (PEG) Morehouse Kellogg and husband Duane of Bethel, VT., were jubilant over spring's arrival after a long winter, even though it meant yardwork and getting flower beds ready. Their only son paid them a short visit in May. He likes his new work in real estate and enjoys fishing in their home on the Maine coast. Peg and Duane visited their elder daughter in CT and witnessed an acrobatics and dance recital in June on the part of two grandsons. Summer brought all the various members of their families together and a picnic for 40. Later, they visited Kittery, ME, and their youngest son and toured the historic sites there.

Ruth (Nortie) Norton Kuhl of Scarsdale suffered a heart attack in March in 1972 and recovered at home. She regrets not carrying on as correspondent but is taking it easy.

Alleta (Cappy) Cappel Crane and husband Newton (General), Ruth Eulena Eufemia and Frank of Norwalk and Arline Goettler Stoughton and Bob of Bloomfield had lunch and gabfest at June's end at a restaurant convenient for all. Euleena's son Stephen was married in ME in July. Cappy and General are busy in Riverside, CT, with such activities as board meetings. She has Blood Banks, having served at four in July and Aug. During the summer, Cappy helped their daughter move into a Boston apartment and also did a great deal of hand-work. They both enjoyed many days at their Rocky Point Club swimming, lunching and pinning. In fall, Cap also went back to school to learn more typing skills and take a course called "Therapeutic Touch Workshop."

Geritha (Ruta) Kempe Knots of Bayreuth, West Germany, writes that life is very busy for her. She enjoys driving to Central and graduation Katascha when visiting Munich. She bought a new car, will turn 70 this year and says it will be her last new car.

Elizabeth (Betty) Davis Pierson and Elmer's daughter in Boston, CT, lost much in result of June floods in CT, where a dam gave way.

Alys (Gris) Grissold Hamann and Elizabeth (Betty) Davis Pierson met at the beach on the CT shore in summer. Joyce Cotter Kvern visited Betty and all three had lunch together one day. Joyce also visited Patricia (Patty) Hall Stanton in Hingham, MA, in the summer and took a trip to Greece. Sheila (Shi) Caffrey Braucher and Warren had a beach day with Gris, who also sees Alice (Bunny) Dornan Webster, Bunny and Bill cruised in Maine waters in July.

Margaret (Peg) Burgess Hoy and Frank left Boca Raton in May, visited son Fred and family in NC, then to the Indy 500. They traveled around the country, returning to Hendersonville, NC, to help son and wife move to Burlington. Frank participated in a shuffleboard tournament at the end of Aug. Both attended the horse show and sale in Lexington, KY. They returned to Boca for the winter.

Gertrude Wayne Dennis and Seth visited their daughter in Nova Scotia in Aug.

Amy (Tex) McNeill MeCnel keeps busy as usual in San Antonio with their travel business and running the ranch.

Elisabeth (Betty) Beats Steyar of Sanibel, FL, and husband spent a month on Cape Cod with Shirley Durr Hammersten and husband, also seeing Janet Reinhart; Elmer's daughter. Barbara was married in ME in July. Ry) Ryan Areson whose newly remodelled Truro home has a breathtaking view across Cape Cod Bay. The Hammerstens spent March in FL with the Steyaras and June in Scandinavia taking the mailboat cruise of fjords. Betty's career in remission and she and Peter are both holding their own with the help of a super housekeeper. They enjoy two grandchildren, Lynn Walker Steyart, 2, and Jon S. Froft, 10. Betty enjoys weekly formed group of C.C. Fort Myers area alumni and met Jane Wyckoff Bishop among others at lunch. Jeannette (Jay) Brewer Goodrich of Hickory, NC, takes annual trips to Pittsfield, MA, for Christmas and to FL for most of Feb. In June she returned to Pittsfield for her 50th school reunion as well as her sister's 50th wedding anniversary. Gladys Jeffers Zahn and Roz stopped in to see her on their way from FL and they had a chilly game of golf together, leaving on Good Friday amidst snow flurries. In summer Jay visited her son in Portland, OR. Her younger son met her in FL and they flew together. They drove north to Seattle, visiting an interesting brewery with plenty of free samples. the King Dome and Space Needle then Vancouver and Victoria, BC and enjoyed the Butchart Gardens. In fall she attended the World's Fair just four hours away and went to Seniors' Golf Tourney at Atlantic Beach, NC.

Blanca (Bian) Newell Stubbins and Bob lead a fairly quiet life in Brattleboro, VT. She has telephoned Karen Rigney Newton in West River Valley but the two have not gotten together yet.

Arline Goettler Stoughton and Bob visited Virginia Bollinger Wilcox and Joseph at their summer home in Whitefield, NH, in July. The Wilcoxes left in mid-Sept. and headed for a trip to the Maine home in Tallowha. Arline and Bob took a trip to the Canadian Rockies and inland passage and toured parts of Alaska. Arline attended her 50th high school class reunion in Oct.

Dorothy (Dottie) Barlow Sharlitch and Gerald of Chapman, IL, went to Fairhope, Alabama last winter, experiencing slick ice and snow by return trip. Dorothy was brought to Prospect Harbor, ME, to paint with Don Dennis for two weeks in summer and Jerry flew out to join her and visit her brothers in Brownfield and Fryeburg. They also saw children Pat and Bruce in Lewiston and flew to Denver in July for her stepson's wedding. He is a cellist at UC of Denver and her pianist.

Sue Jumper sent me a nice note and a long newspaper article with picture concerning her as a blind psychotherapist in Washington, DC. With her seven-year-old seeing-eye dog, Mia, as her constant companion, Sally puts in a hard day at the office and drives home to her apartment. The disease, retinitis pigmentosa, which cut off her sight, also changed her career from that of a successful artist to that of a psychotherapist. Sally does her own cooking and housework, and a happy, active life, walking Mia two to three miles daily. She hopes to do art again some day and perhaps sculpture, pottery and music.

The class extends its sympathy to Elizabeth Vivian Ferry of Orleans, MA, on the sudden death of one of her two sons.

Correspondent: Mrs. Robert W. Stoughton (Arline E. Goettler), 34 Cold Spring Drive, Bloomington, CT 06002

38 Muriel Beyea Crowell has four grand and four step-grandchildren. She winters in Bradenton, FL and Mexico; travels U.S. to old world hotels and is active in health and crisis organizations and writes books of information. Her hobbies are golf and painting.

Judith Bergman Perch has one granddaughter. She's a condo librarian.

Barbara (Betsy) Wallace Greig Jr. has five grandchildren. Her hobbies include gardening, bridge, reading, needlepoint and organ. Betsy returned recently from three weeks in Alaska.

Jane Bull Kuppenheimer is raising two grandchildren after her daughter's death in 1975. She works with miniature reproductions of furniture and rooms.

Jean Keir Luttrell, with five grandchildren, retired to "American Paradise" Virgin Islands, four years ago.

Betty Fairbank Swayne has a 15-month-old grandson.

Virginia Wilson Hart has six grandchildren, three nearby in Australia, one in northern CA. She enjoys mobile-home life in Escondido, CA, plays golf and tennis.

Martha Krueger Henson has five grandchildren in San Francisco. Milly's busy with Civic Club, Nevada and General Federation Women's Clubs, YWCA, St. Mary's Hospital Guild, Nevada Historical Society, city council and politics.

Margaret Myers McLean's hobbies include travel, bridge, and civic clubs. She has four grandchildren.

Beatrice (Beau) Eunisis Stritters has seven grandchildren, two of them adopted Koreans. She likes to read, paint and attend the Y, plays card games and rides her bicycle.

Anne Oppenheim Freed, with four grandchildren, retired to "American Paradise" Virgin Islands, four years ago.

Betty Fairbank Swayne has a 15-month-old grandson.
Marie Schwenk Trimble and Paul have 11 grandchildren “between us.” Paul retired in Dec., both play golf. Margaret Anna Nettleton moved to Branford CT last July and welcomed her first granddaughter last Feb.

Ruth Hollingshead Clark has six grandchildren. She and Rose go birding, play golf and tennis; Ruth tries to promote environmental concerns.

Elizabeth (Betty) Gilbert Woods enjoys husband’s retirement, plays golf and travels, works with sr. citizens as board member of the retirement home. She has four grandchildren.

Evelyn Falter Sisk has grandchildren ranging in age from 3-1/2 to 19 years. She recently visited Frances (Franne) Blatch.

Wilhelmina (Billie) Foster Reynolds has two grandsons and is still active with church and civic organizations having to do with children.

Winifred (Winnie) Nies Northcott is a free lance consultant “somewhere in the U.S. about once a month.” John works half-time as director of development for a local foundation. They have two granddaughters.

Ruth Earle Britton, with five grandchildren, lists her interests as tennis, gardening, reading. She volunteers at the League of NH Craftsmen.

Augusta Straus Goodman has two grandchildren who live nearby.

Julia Brew Wood with six grandchildren, plays golf and is active in the Republican Club.

Margaret (Peg) Young Sullivan has six grandchildren. She returned to teaching in Sept. but after having a bad fall last May, she found it too much so retired in Oct.

Betsy Anderson Verduin, with three grandchildren, is interested in Asian art, Indian, Pre-Inca, Mayan Civilizations. She traveled to Peru and her hobbies include quilting, embroidery, and needlepoint.

Alice Mansur Fallon has four grandchildren.

Mary Louise McCluskey Leibold is an ex-librarian and bookstore owner. She likes swimming, tennis, and traveling, mostly to San Antonio and Minneapolis to see her family. She has five grandsons.

Harry and Selma Silverman Swartsburg had a wonderful trip to Switzerland, Germany, and Madeira.

Dot Bartell had a visit from Marcia Brown who retired in Sept. after 44 years in nursing.

Jeanne S. Murphy retired in Oct.

Frances Blatch helps take care of the elderly.

Todate, 12 classmates plan to attend reunion in June ‘83 and 11 said maybe.

We regret to report that Harriet Smart Hunt died May 14 and we express our sympathy.

Sympathy to Mary Baudette Wilson, Judith Benjamin Perlman, Jane Bull Kuppenheimer, Martha Krueger Hanson, and Margaret Young Sullivan on the deaths of their husbands.

Correspondence: Mrs. William L. Sweet, (M.C. Jenks), 301 West St., Needham, MA 02194

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Barry Sprouse Cochran and retired husband enjoy their children and seven grandchildren at their home in Westport, CT.

Jane Clark Heer spent September in Little Compton, RI, and celebrated her father-in-law’s 89th birthday in Columbus, OH, with a full family reunion. She and husband, Dick, who retired Oct. 1, are building at Figure 8 Island off Wilmington, NC, with five other couples.

Naomi Kinsal Buryan plays doubles tennis in the summer and paddle tennis in the winter in Scarsdale. She travels when “pocketbook allows” and spent Oct. in China.

Margaret (Peg) Budd McCubbin has just moved to Staunton, VA, after 11 years in New Orleans. The impetus for the change was the arrival of first grandchild on the West Coast. She enjoys a hearty view of sunsets on Puget Sound, outdoor activities, fresh fruits and vegetables and berry picking.

Florence KemMie Glass drove through campus in August as she and husband, Gunter, returned from sailboat racing on Buzzards Bay. After an absence of 44 years, she was amazed at our growth. Her favorite hobby is birding; Gunter’s sailing. He is a senior judge with USYRU and “is kind enough to take me birding in places like India, Tanzania and Ecuador.”

Jean Moran Gaffey’s oldest son, Bill, was married Sept. 25. Dorothy Newell Wagner was among the wedding guests. Jean has three grandchildren. With all her children now married, she and husband, Joe, plan to spend Christmas in Austria.

Laeta Pollock Israelite is a school psychologist in the Norwich public schools. Husband, Norman, is approaching semi-retired status in his optometric practice. Her three married daughters (four grandchildren) are nearby in Pittsfield, MA, Newton Center, MA, and Princeton, NJ. “We golf and beach in the summer, take two-week trips and hope for more extensive traveling.” They are both active in community and synagogue affairs.

Mary Anne (Scottie) Scott Johnson and her husband, Jim, are involved in many things environmental in Larchmont—LIFE Center, Friends of the Reservoir (her husband is president) and the Premium River Basin Committee. They enjoy canoeing and have been on many Sierra Club canoe trips in MN, ME, Ojibwa and NC pine woods. In 1980 they attended the Audubon Environmental Conference in Estes Park, CO. They traveled recently in the Orient. Her husband is meeting with the board of the International Institute for Rural Reconstitution, with which he has been associated for years. Her daughter, Carol, (66 at C.C.) an occupational therapist, with an MD husband, has two children and lives in Raleigh. Her son Jay, Cornell ’72, is in G.E. apprentice machinist training program. Her son Bob and his wife are both writers. He is in NYU’s Gallatin Division, doing music, films, etc.

Ruth Babcock Stevens of Newcastle, ME died Aug. 1. The class extends sympathy to her husband, Ralph, her children and grandchildren.

Correspondence: Elizabeth Thompson Dodge, 243 Clearfield Rd., Wethersfield, CT 06109

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Susan Balderston Pettingell married Irving W. Pettingell of PA. She lives in MA and Naples FL in April 1982 with 50 family members from around the country in attendance. “Mary (Mac) Cox Walker introduced us several years ago, and she and Rufus were at the wedding as honored guests.”

Anne Kray writes from Clifton Heights, PA: “I have never known anyone of Hope class. I thought I would this time. An attack of polio in 1945 left me in a wheelchair but I have had a busy life and work at home as a radio and TV monitor for a NY company. I have a loyal group of friends who come once a month to play bridge. Among them are two CC’ers Elizabeth (Libby) Massey Ballinger and Elizabeth (Libby) Wilson Kane. Also, seven of us who started at C.C. have a round robin that has been making the rounds for over 30 years. They include Mary-Jean Moran Hart, Elizabeth DeMerritt Cobb, Frances Drake Domino, Phyllis Smith Gotschall, and Nancy Smith Lesure.

Susanne Herbert Boice, having survived the long hot FL summer writes of “rewarding ourselves with an Alpine tour in Sept. Saw Virginia (Ginny) Weber Marion and Alison (Singy) Hunter Smith in FL last spring. Looking forward to seeing more ‘44’ers after the first freeze.”

Alice Adams Hilmer’s daughter, Nic, C.C. ’80, who lives and works in Denver, attended a C.C. gathering there and to her surprise enjoyed it, but can’t remember the name of our era person she met. Algie had a great talk with Anne Standish Chestum in the spring.

Jane Day Hooker and Stratton Nicolson McKilip attended the workshop for reunion chairmen in June, the weekend of the big floods—back toickers and boots. They are enthusiastic about reunion and have met with Lois Hanlon Ward and Elise (Ellie) Abrahams Josephson but your ideas and suggestions are also needed and requested. Please also collect memorabilia and photos.

Dorothy Hale Hoekstra is still in love after 39 years of marriage. She has 15 grandchildren, six boys, nine girls, age two weeks to 16 years. She lives most of the year in the mountains of NC with a home in St. Augustine for the winter months. They travel a lot—this fall to England as well as to ME, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island.

Elinor Houston Oberlin attended an oil and pastel portrait workshop in North Salem, NY, in July. Stayed with her daughter and new grandchild in Chappaqua. Was limp after eight hours of painting. Now teaches two days as an art specialist at two day care centers and paints two other days each week.

REUNION

June 3-5, 1983

Mark your calendar, call your friends, and plan now for a terrific reunion weekend at Connecticut
Marion Drasher Berry's only son Tom is a junior at Bowdoin, her father's alma mater. He enjoys the southern VT climate and the school's proximity to the ocean.

Phyllis Cunningham Vogel and Dick have completed a two-year project of new dining room, kitchen and laundry room. Dick is now a pro as a carpenter, plumber and electrician. Phyllis keeps busy arranging cultural tours for Friends of the Library, working with seniors, doing needlepoint, knitting and sewing. Likes to entertain and be entertained. Loves having a senior citizen discount card.

Lois Holton Ward, after the death of her husband Ken, is trying to pick up the pieces of her life by keeping busy. She visits son Mark in Washington often enough for the city to seem like a second home. She still plans tours for her club—Out & About April, foliage tour in Canada in Oct. Lois visited in FL in March and toured France in July.

Doris Campbell Safford acts as treasurer for her husband's 70th birthday party. She enjoys the things he enjoys and is doing more needlepoint, knitting and sewing.

Ken has had a bad bout of throat cancer (see May 1982, pp. 87-89. Their living room and bedroom are featured—furniture is not theirs). Still enjoying visiting 3 of her family's senior citizens. Her mother will celebrate her 103rd anniversary trip to Scandinavia with Edith (Edie) Miller Montgomery, who looked smashing and was fun to be with.

Mary-Jean Moran Hart and Al. George and Phyllis Smith Gotschall came for dinner. In Wheaton, IL, visited Gordon and Anne Davis Heaton. Also attended cousin's wedding in Des Plaines.

Jennifer Judge Howes '49 represented her club in the Today Show Play for playing the Kennebec, ME, Dump Parade. Daughter Leslie, with pen name of Caroline Campbell, has had her first book published, Love, a Masque. A Regency romance.

Dorothy Finksand and husband drove to Saranac and Greenwood, SC, to visit her nieces and their families. En route stopped for golf and a visit with Mary-Jean Moran Hart and Al. George and Phyllis Smith Gotschall came for dinner. In Wheaton, IL, visited Gordon and Anne Davis Heaton. Also attended cousin's wedding in Des Plaines.

Almeda Fager Wallace is getting used to a patio on the front of her house. Her husband Miller Montgomery is still teaching Spanish part time. She tutors even though retired after teaching math 13 years. Their son Brooks graduated Cal Poly in biology with hopes of entering dental school. In the meantime he spent two weeks backpacking in Europe. Ditto exclaimed over the beauty of our country after touring Yellowstone, Grand Teton, Zion and Cedar Breaks.

Tarnal Murata Arai enjoys her condo. Art still working at the First City Federal S& L, home in Texas with time off to tour the S. Pacific. Moving across the Pacific, Marie (Mimi) Woodbridge Thompson wrote on a reunion with Marjorie Abrahams). 21 Indian Trail, Vernon, CT 06066: Mrs. James on her trip to the West coast. She also saw Parker and Jane Seaver Coddington who is already working on reunion plans. Marie is working part-time as coordinator of the adult tutorial program.

Barbara Miller Gustafson reports on a reunion with Ruth Seligson and Edith (Edie) Abbott. They are in the process of buying a condo. At the撺re meeting, they discussed the history of the school and the need to preserve it. The committee is working on a feasibility study to determine the amount of money needed to purchase the property. They are also working on a fundraising campaign to raise the necessary funds.

Marion Drasher Berry's only daughter, Marion, is a junior at Bowdoin. She enjoys the school's proximity to the ocean and the southern VT climate.

Anne Carey Weller's daughter Suzanne and youngest grandson, Emily Noyes, arrived in Alaska in July. Suzanne just won her second case before the Alaska Supreme Court. She, Kevin and Emily are living for a year on the Kenai Peninsula. Daughter Karen has been working on a grant as a student in the School of Public Health studying health care administration. She finds her courses and fellow students admirable. Assignments are heavy. Hope she makes it through.

Alice George and her back-up team 60 miles away.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. Neil Joaquin (Elise Abrahams), 21 Indian Trail, VC 06066; Mrs. George Weller, Alice Carey, 423 Clifton Blvd., East Lansing, MI 48823

Muriel Evans Shaw saw Catherine Tideman James on her trip to the West Coast. She also saw Parker and Jane Seaver Coddington who is already working on reunion plans. Marie is working part-time as coordinator of the adult tutorial program.

Barbara Miller Gustafson reports on a reunion with Ruth Seligson and Edith (Edie) Abbott. They are in the process of buying a condo. At the撺re meeting, they discussed the history of the school and the need to preserve it. The committee is working on a feasibility study to determine the amount of money needed to purchase the property. They are also working on a fundraising campaign to raise the necessary funds.

George, whose graduation from Salisbury School kept the first year for her new granddaughter.

Barbara Miller Gustafson reports on a reunion with Ruth Seligson and Edith (Edie) Abbott. They are in the process of buying a condo. At the撺re meeting, they discussed the history of the school and the need to preserve it. The committee is working on a feasibility study to determine the amount of money needed to purchase the property. They are also working on a fundraising campaign to raise the necessary funds.

Belated sympathy to Frances Wagner Elder on the death of her brother.

Correspondent: Betty Finn Perlman, 3836 Barker Rd., Cincinnati, OH 45229

Helen Kuhn McGreavy reports their youngest of five children, Bill, entered Wake Forest; daughter Sue is a communications specialist with William Underwood Co. in Boston; Jon Jr., is a physician specializing in internal medicine and head of geriatrics program at Medical College of Ohio. Jim is a cable television producer and retailer. Sally is working on a master's in design. She and her family are traveling back to England and Scotland.

Thea Extein Griesman's third child, only daughter, entered Bucknell. Son Todd has been recovering from a parachuting accident incurred with the outfit club of Ohio Wesleyan. When his three chutes didn't open properly, he fell 13,000 feet, landing in a freshly tilled field. He broke his back and had other severe injuries, but fortunately, was not paralyzed.

Eleanor Jackson Urgent Migtal sent an announcement of a color photograph she had at the Artists' Proof Gallery in East Hampton this past spring.

Dorothy Goldman Seelig has been teaching 22 years, and plans to retire in two years. She is a widow with four grown children and two grandchildren.

Tomoe Murata Arai enjoys her 12-year-old granddaughter, year-round grad.

Dorothy Finksand and husband took up SCUBA diving and are now certified advanced open water divers. They plan to do underwater photography and research. Their four grown children are happy and doing well. She and Winn spend time at their homes in Spain and Mexico. They are expanding their home in Texas with time off to tour the S. Pacific.

Your correspondent's urban interests include working with the city and Board of Education to find use for surplus school buildings. I am also on the city's newly created Urban Forestry Board, trying to manage old and plant new street trees.

Since the postcards were sent late, those who felt they had to make the deadline and didn't write—please do. There will be room in our next issue. Belated sympathy to Francis Wagner Elder on the death of her brother.

Correspondent: Betty Finn Perlman, 3836 Barker Rd., Cincinnati, OH 45229

50 Hope that none of you missed the article featuring Marjorie Neumann Gosling in the summer Alumni Magazine. Marjorie lives in an area called Useless Loop in Western Australia. She and her family have traveled extensively in Australia, and have taken cruises to Bali, Singapore, Madras, Sri Lanka, the Seychelles, Pago-Pago, Suva, Nusia, and Tonga, and land tours through Malaysia, Taiwan, Hong Kong, and Japan. Their children are Mary, 21, a biochemist and married to a fellow grad who works in the Peri Zoo; Margaret, 21, who visited C.C. in 1977, is married to a Danish national; and William, 18, who has entered a marine course in marine biology. Also, Marjorie was very impressed. Maybe it's because they see life here as it really is.
Pittsburgh, reported back on her '81 trip down the Yukon as "the greatest trip of my life—so far," with many reminders of the Klondike gold rush. The Hams spent the summer of '82 exploring Nova Scotia by bike and canoe and are anticipating an '83 hike in the high mountains of Mexico. All this is possible because husband Cliff is now retired from the U. of Pittsburgh. Artemis is administrator of an elderly housing complex and learning about "building maintenance, solar systems, HUD regulations and forms (and forms and forms), about independent living for the elderly and handicapped," and how to age gracefully.

Gabrielle (Gary) Notowich Morris, in Berkeley, finds herself involved in an oral history study of Ronald Reagan’s years as governor and like many of us, "anxiously, anticipating and trying not to meddle as our three satisfactory offspring get started on their adult lives." Gary wrote that Katherine (Kathy) Buck Larkin was the administrative lady when Chuck was installed as Commander, Western Area USCG, headquartered in SF. Gary regards Susan (Sue) Little Adamson, in nearby Kentfield, and her family as a mainstay in her life, not the least of which is Sue’s insistence that Gary clear out her basement once a year for the rummage sale Sue chairs for her church. Gary also sees Mary Clark Shade in Mill Valley. Mary is planning a wake to honor the end of her 46th year in February 1983.

Frances Lee Osborne is involved with the American Cancer Society as a representative to the state board of directors and in training new volunteers. She tutors a Mexican girl and an Afghan refugee and volunteers at a hospital. Fran and her husband Bob make wine when they beat the birds to the grapes—"not a Gallo-type operation but a good excuse to have a party."

Eleanor Wood Flavell, in Stanford, spent time in China in April '82 when her husband John taught in Beijing for a month and they did some extra traveling. Another new '82 adventure was becoming a grandmother: Eleanor still works part-time with young children as a research assistant and as a volunteer with the aged.

From Arizona, Edith (Edie) Kolodny Block wrote that her daughter was recently married. One son attends the American Graduate School of International Management and her youngest son is finishing at Lewis and Clark. Edie and Stan took a Caribbean cruise and despite great people, ship, food, etc., they discovered that they did not like cruising. The best part of the trip was seeing Grace Lee Oei in Miami. The "worst part is that Grace looks 31!" Edie’s only C.C. visitor has been Dorothy Hyman Roberts, but she hopes all will get in touch when in the area.

Polly Green Kemp sent a wonderful card, a 6" by 9" reproduction of a painting she had done of Wind River Ranch, Estes Park, CO. The primitive scene shows mountains, horses, deer, picnic tables and people riding, running, eating. Polly’s feelings about her establishment as an artist in Iowa, including having a painting as the fall cover of The Iowa magazine, have tempered her enthusiasm for her family’s recent move to Heber Springs, AK. After her husband Ed retired, they searched for a warmer climate, good retirement possibilities and a good high school for youngest son. The Kemps have six other children “five are out of college: five are married, but not the same five” and four grandchildren. They live on a 35-mile lake which has great fishing.

Caroline Crane Stevenson, an English teacher in MI, wrote that her three children live in New England, which gives her a good excuse for trips there. She and Ruth Kaplan had a fabulous week on the CC campus in the summer of '81 attending the Vacation College. They went to classes, Ocean Beach, saw Othello and relived dorm life.

Barbara Gold Zingman began her sixth year as public relations director at Jewish Hospital in Louisville. She has two granddaughters, two years and nine months. Another granddaughter Maggie was married in August.

Elizabeth (Beth) Steene Curl was transferred again! She moved to Toledo, OH from NV. Their four children are Steve, in Palo Alto with Hewitt Packard; Tom is working on his MBA in Toledo; Mary, who just received her M.A. in geology from RPI, and Joe, a student at the University of Miami.

Connecticut College is proud to announce that the 1983 Selden Memorial Lecturer will be the acclaimed Argentinian writer Jorge Luis Borges.

The lecture will be Monday, April 25, in Palmer Auditorium, 8:00 p.m.

Connecticut College and Wesleyan University present ECUADOR AND THE GALAPAGOS ISLANDS

An Alumni Seminar Tour

Connecticut College and Wesleyan University will sponsor a joint alumni seminar tour to Ecuador and the Galapagos Islands January 9-26, 1984. The program—called Evolving Life on a Changing Earth—will be led by Connecticut's Dr. William Niering, professor of botany and director of the Arboretum, and by a Wesleyan professor who has not yet been named. The cost of the two-week seminar is estimated at $3,075 per person. Please inform the Alumni Office at Box 1624, Connecticut College, if you are interested in receiving further information when it becomes available.
freshman at Colgate.

Rhoda Freed Mann is a learning center teacher dealing with learning and adjustment problems in the New Area Library at Colgate, MA public schools. Last year her husband Paul had a heart attack and subsequent by-pass surgery but is now back to normal. Their daughter Susan graduated Phi Sigma Sigma and is employed in an architectural firm in Boston. Son Andrew, attends C.C. but is spending his junior year in NYC at the Institute of Technology.

Barbara B. C. Kiefer, who was widowed, retired from teaching English in NJ and moved to Huntington, MA. She has started a new career as a used book dealer. Although Barb writes that "being a widow still has its problems," she has bought property, been in business, handling thousands of books and her four grandchildren.

Lola P. Dudley finds herself as a woman in the 80s, older and busier. In addition to volunteer activities, Lois works full-time in real estate and by Sept. had made the $2 million sales club. Lois wants to thank the 48.51 percent of our class who contributed to the last fund drive. Hope she can thank 75% of us next year.

Sylvia Sutkin Kreiger's summer excitement in '82 was the birth of her granddaughter. June 7—the big weekend. Sylvia's daughter and her husband were visiting Kreiger's at their home in Clinton when baby decided to be born several weeks early. An ambulance which stalled in the flood waters finally made it to the hospital on Sept. 8. Sylvia's son, David went to China for 17 days and have prepared a slide presentation of the highlights which they share with various community groups.

Virginia Clarye and her husband Alan are along in their big, rambling house in C. T., after 30 years of kids, cats and dogs." Their son Rick and his wife made them grandparents two years ago. Their daughter Ann was married in October and will live in CA. Their son Bill lives and works nearby. Ginny and her husband vacationed with Priscilla Harris Dalrymple and her husband on Block Island. Her big trip new year trip was to the Galapagos Islands which she described as fantastic.

Elaine Title Lowengard lives in Hartford but wrote from Nantucket. It was Elaine and Jerry's second trip to the islands— in the early summer they had a large, barny house to accommodate visits from five of their six children and Elaine's father and her four-year-old granddaughter, Pleasure. Elaine is the manager of banking relationships with non-profit organizations at Connecticut Bank and Trust Co. She also manages a community involvement program for some 450 CBT officers encouraging them to do volunteer service in the area and also works with computers in education and communications. Sarah is a textile conservator; Henry is a computer graphic artist and software programmer; Benjamin works in Hartford. A.before Wesleyan, and Jeremiah is a freshman at Bradford.

Mary Lou O'Heir Rubenstein, in Syracuse, writes that their year was perhaps typical of many of ours. The death of a parent, a miner's health insurance problems, growing and international city, not like the media depicts it. Chris, a native, Miamian, wants to be a part of it as long as she lives. Chris is president of the Christine H. Kurtz Association (personal development and motivational programs) and the Greater Miami Chapter of the National Association of Women Business Owners. She has accepted an offer to go with a large air conditioning contractor and is moving to Portland. Chris feels that she has been blessed with the best of both worlds—family and career, but recognizes that "it still scares me out of bed." 

Dorothy Gurner Kaufman in Zurich writes that her son Larry (C.C. '74) was married in Switzerland to Mariou Van Marx (C.C. '82) where Elsa Kaagy (C.C. '81) played the flute. Now the bride and groom are happily back in Chicago. As a class we have traveled the world. A number visited China and all have thought the experience exciting.

I have expressed our sympathy to Laurel Barker Fille on the recent accidental death of her husband.

I have also expressed our sympathy to Sylvia Sutkin Kreiger. Her husband, David, died suddenly of a heart attack in Oct.

Correspondent: Marilyn Wamkler Johns, 2 Elm Ledge, Terrace Park, OH 44114

52 June saw the return of about 30 of our class reunion. A big thanks from all of us there goes to Helen (Shira) Brenner for the terrific job she did of putting our part of the reunion together. Thanks from all of us, too, goes to Laura Wheelwright Farmworth, who managed all of the class agents (and a thanks to them as well).

The following items were garnered from the Class Dinner.

Barbara (Barb) Ackroyd Elder is living in Atlanta where her husband Wy has opened his own print shop. Barb is working in market research. Their oldest son is at the U of CO and his youngest is studying forestry. Brenda Bennett Bell is a grandmother and her husband is now an admiral in the Coast Guard.

Cordelia Ett Clement still in suburban Philadelphia where she works part-time administering one of the largest real estate firms in the area. Her husband, Ted, is a stockbroker, and her two sons are grown and confirmed Californians. Dorothy (Bunny) Wood Price looked smashing and was just back from another fabulous trip.

Sally Carleton Trippe is now teaching grade four. She spent a great summer in Alaska Whale-watching. Mary Sessions Marier has five children, all more or less in the military. Her husband, Jim has a new job as president of the largest real estate firms in the area. Her husband, Ted, is a stockbroker, and her two sons are grown and confirmed Californians. Dorothy (Bunny) Wood Price looked smashing and was just back from another fabulous trip.

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at school in Switzerland where John and Ginger will check out the ski slopes.

Marjorie Lewin Ross, our class agent, has moved to Hingham, MA, ending with a guided tour of the Kramers' fine restaurant, the Whiton House. Camie works part-time at a counseling center. Helen is extremely grateful that her 16-year-old, David, was alert enough to rescue her from the 45-degree water of Puget Sound when she swampered her sailing dinghy a mile offshore.

Amelia Korper Porter, no longer a junior, plays the cello in a band which plays for contra dances.

Nelle Beetham Stark teaches courses in forest ecology and forest soils as well as doing extensive research and writing in those fields. She built a log barn last summer.

Cynthia Korper Porter is a victim of teacher layoffs, doing substitute teaching. Her son is at U. of WI majoring in management information systems. Wendy is a very busy high school sophomore.

Prudence Murphy Parr's eldest daughter, Pam, was married in June; and the youngest, Gail, has gone to Gettysburg College. Prudy is trying to decide what to do for the rest of her new life after taking her first trip to Europe.

Nancy Sutermeister Heubach plays in an adult soccer league. She also coaches 13 and 14-year-olds, volunteers in the high school career center, and works as a freelance proofreader and copy editor.

Irm Levine Alperin teaches in math lab, does some tutoring, and studies accounting. Daughter Shareen is at Vanderbilt.

Suzanne Rosenhirsch Oppenhimer's two oldest are at Yale. At this writing, Suzi, the mayor of Mamaronick, was running for state senate, being assisted in her campaign by Joyce Bagley Rheingold. Joyce and her family traveled in the northwest last summer, including walking a boat trip along the coast of Alaska. David is at Denison and Julie at Hollins. Two more children are still at home. Joyce works at financial and odd jobs in addition to her political and charity endeavors. She asks, "Will fund raising never cease?"

Betty Ann Smith Tylaska's youngest son was featured on a Nova program as a Westinghouse Science Talent Search winner. Both sons are at UConn. Betty and her husband spent a sunny week in London.

Ann Browning Trout's son Mark is in Africa for the Peace Corps. Alfred is at GA Tech and Charles is in the 8th grade. Ann has visited with Nancy (Nene) Teese and her family.

Victoria Tylacke Bakker celebrated her 25th anniversary with a cruise in the West Indies. Ben is at Worcester Tech; Alice, C.C. '82, has a job with Pfizer as a biochemist; and Kathy is working on a Ph.D. in bio-medical research at Brandeis.

Joan Gaddy Ahrens has a new career in the money market after spending 10 years in the real estate field. Scott is married; Craig is a hotel major at UMass; and Laura is a junior at Princeton.

Faith Gulick is happily occupied with two part-time jobs and grateful for the good education we shared at C.C.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. Robert Whitney, Jr. (Helen Cary), 173 Fairview Drive S., Tacoma, WA 98455; Mrs. John Farrell (Diana Dow), Cedarlawn Rd., Irving-on-Hudson, NY 10533

Correspondent: Jane Chandell-Glass, 21 Bow Road, Wayland, MA 01778

64 MARRIED: Greer Andrews to Michael McAdoo 9/11/82.

ADOB: Michael stands for Andrew, Gena Hatem and George Hatem, Beth Ann 1/27/82.

Requesting news for this column, I asked for reactions to reaching the age of 40. The responses I received:

"I'd been keeping busy but now I have more free time so I think that I am young!" (Mary Charlton Heimbach)

"At 40, I have a house, car, and family and yet keep the same as I reported before—although at 40 it sure feels different." (Patricia (Pat) Arnold Orion)

"With that 'milestone' birthday almost here for me, George and I decided it was 'now or never' for another child... and now the energy was totally gone!" (Bette Gorra Hatem)

"I think the hardest thing about turning 40 is not what it means to us, but the fact that our parents are elderly, sometimes ill and often dying. (Lost my own mother last year); and our children are adolescents. I find those two conditions to order to deal with than my diminished energy level and wavering dress size." (Susan Epstein Messiter)

"Now that we've hit 40 or 40 is hitting us, let's finally tighten more of those mellow but unloosened knots of friendships we've been intending to retie all these years. That's what Angela Gerbes, my former Emily Abbey roommate and I did this summer after more than 20 years of being in the dark, thinking in the dark, working in the dark. We spent a week's while water rafting trip down the Snake River in Idaho, summer '81. (Andy) Hintlian Mendell and husband Tom took a" (Marcia Galati Piesier) "A 40-40 Oriental rug, a Master—desirable status. Dave and our running club greeted my recent birthday at a race with a huge running chicken carrying helium balloons and a sign wishing me well on my 40th. I prefer it to 20. (Helen Cary Whitney) (Ireland Tripp)"

The consensus: Being 40 isn't so bad.

Hinda Bookstaber Simon's husband, Barry took a new job in Los Angeles and took Hinda and their three sons with him to make their way in the City of the Angels. Hinda's practicing corporate law and is active in the Jr. League.

Landefer is also in L.A. where she is a licensed psychotherapist. She works with individuals and couples on issues concerning intimacy and relationships as well as doing individual and group work with incest survivors.

Marilyn Kraj Sanford lives in Tweaksburg, MA, and is compensation and benefits manager at Digital Equipment Co. for the large systems engineering and manufacturing group and is involved in many local and national personnel organizations. Daughter, Kimberly, is in kindergarten and loves it.

Susan Epstein Messiter, husband Peter and two children, 14 and 11 still live in Chevy Chase, where Susan does free-lance political consulting. Susan is in touch with Marie Birnbaum, who works for the Department of Transportation and Deane Fischer Edelman, who works at American University. Both live in the DC area. Susan reports that Susan Mann Swett, currently living in Glen Cove, L.I., is running a successful cooking school there.

Marilin Elman Frankel has begun work on her M.B.A. at the U. of New Haven where she's majoring in marketing. Volunteer work includes working for Literacy Volunteers and doing PR for the Friends of the Westbrook Library. Carol McNeary and her daughters Kaie, 9 and Zoe, 3 stopped to see the Frankels on their annual Northern California trip from their Gainesville, GA, home.

Ann Staples Dixon and her family have just returned to Larchmont, NY, after completion of a business assignment in Rio de Janeiro. The Dixons found the Brazilians to be keen and interesting people, thoroughly enjoyed traveling around the country. They all learned Portuguese.

Andrienne Deutsch Chadwick capitalized the past 11 years for us as follows—"...I married Mark Chadwick after our freshman year and graduated with our class. I got a master's in counselor education at Old Dominion U. in Norfolk, VA, where I work as a part-time counselor and sail. We have a son, David, 17 who is a freshman at Yale and a daughter Rebecca, 15, a sophomore at Norfolk Academy."

Judy Ireland Tripp, husband Dave, Jason, 10 and Joshua, 7 have lived in Columbia, MD, for 13 years—and love it. Judy is a part-time copywriter at a local agency.

B.J. Higginbottom Ledyard is running an antique jewelry concern which takes up much of her time. She also manages to swim every day in her own indoor pool that she and John built themselves.

Sally Ehrlich Goff has decided she've "gave back to nature" in the house they built in Big Island, VA. In between canning vegetables and keeping the woodstove going, Sally does freelance graphic design work, writes calls and enjoys a availability of natural materials for weaving baskets, etc.

Allison McGrath Robinson claims she has given up the theater world—and to prove it has taken a job as ad assistant to the executive VP at NBC radio news and her son is in 3rd grade at the Ethical Culture School.

Michelle Elynn, Ill, has a newly elected Town Mother (Village Trustee)—Barbara Brachman Fried. She is state membership chairperson for the I.W. of IL and sits on the Illinois Advisory Council for the Education of Gifted Children. She has been substitute teaching and doing PR for the Friends of the Westbrook Library. Carol McNeary and her daughters Kaie, 9 and Zoe, 3 stopped to see the Frankels on their annual Northern California trip from their Gainesville, GA, home.

66 Correspondent: Ms. Kenneth C.O. Houghton (Karon, F. Schoepfer), 1337 Sunnyside Lane, McLean, VA 22102

68 MARRIED: Merrily Drews to Daniel Brooks, 9/18/82; Doris Cross to Richard W. Presley, 1978.

BORN: to Edith Aiden Lebow and Richard, Daniel Alan Lebow, 5/27/82; to Bob and Karen Hartwig, Matthew Charles Hartwig, 5/20/82; to Susan Morgan Baker, Morgan DeWitt, 7/30/82; to Harol and Carol Caruso Mancusi-Ungaro, Mariana, 4/15/82; to Richard W. Presley and Doris Cross, Amanda X, 1/9/82 and Saba Elizabeth, 1/25/82.

Merrily Drews has a master's in agricultural economics and does research for the United Food and Commercial Workers Union. When she married Dan, she moved across the Potomac to the counseling department of the College of DuPage.

Pat Arnold Orion and family live in the North Country—Pat teaches English at Colby College and tends to her three children aged 14, 12 and 2. Pat volunteers with the Concerned Citizens of Maine to slow down the nuclear arms race. Pat reports having seen an art show by Dorothy May in Boston entitled "City-Scapes" and pronounced it marvelous.

Molly Hartwig 6/2/82: Bill and Susan Morgenstern have "gone back to Burz Phone! They are a full-time mother again with the arrival of their newly adopted Vietnamese daughter who is now one year old. Brother Mark 3, who is also Vietnamese, is thrilled that he has a sister who will grow up to look like him. Lisa, 12, enjoys being "Mommy II."

My family and I drove up to Londonderry, NY, this summer to participate in a surprise 40th birthday party for Carol Fairfe's Bullard. She was surprised but philosophical as always, and remarked, "Of course I'm pleased to turn 40 ..., consider the alternative."

Correspondent: Sandra Bannister Dolan, 501 Coff Ave., Pelham, NY 10803

Correspondent: Mrs. Kenneth C.O. Houghton (Karon, F. Schoepfer), 1337 Sunnyside Lane, McLean, VA 22102

Correspondent: Mrs. Kenneth C.O. Houghton (Karon, F. Schoepfer), 1337 Sunnyside Lane, McLean, VA 22102
Carol Caruso Mancusi-Ungaro is conservator for the Menil Collection and the Rothko Chapel, Houston. She lives in TX with husband Harold, newborn Marianna and Temy.

Brooke Johnson Sutler enjoys her post as a San Diego alumni admissions aide for C.C. Brooke is a Brownwood native and a 1974 graduate. She supports the school’s mission and is a member of the Methodist Nursery School board. Brooke, her husband, Mark, and their son, Robert, 2, enjoy living in TX.

Ann Fertig Tiemann, Kathleen Guenther Pancost and Susan Gehrig Krantz manage to keep in touch. Judith (Judy) Irving and her associates at the Independent Documentary Group completed *Dark Circle*, a film based on the nuclear age and the explosion of the bomb. Judith and her team were awarded an Academy Award for their work on this project.

Anna and Ferny are two of the featured subjects in *Dark Circle*, a film that explores the world of nuclear proliferation. The film was shown at the New York Film Festival in 1982 and received critical acclaim.

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The document contains a list of biographical information about various individuals, including their backgrounds, achievements, and current locations. Here is a structured representation of the data:

**Stephanie Hirsch Meyer**, husband **John**, and their children **Ali** and **Rob** moved to **Newton, MA**. Jane **Hartwig Mendel** and **Barbara di Trolio Mannino** enjoyed phone reunions with **Helen Reynolds** last May. Jane missed brunch with Helen during Helen's trip to LA because of year-old Molly's then imminent arrival. Jane's husband Bob's movie, *Independence Day* (Warner Bros.), was released in the fall.

**Ellen Leader Pike**, president, class of '98 reminds all of the upcoming 15-year reunion, June 3-4.

**Barbara di Trolio Mannino** taught creative writing and creative puppetry and dramatics in the enrichment program of the Warren Township Public Schools. Barbara, who continues her freelance writing, ran into **Linda Mauritello Franklin** and family when the Manninos and the Franklins were vacationing in Mantoloking.

**Correspondent**: **Barbara di Trolio Mannino**, 4 Old Snallytown Road, Warren, NJ 07060

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**BORN**

- **MARRIED**: Robert W. Hernandez to Laurie C. Curran, 1/2/82; **Ann Jacobs** to Thomas R. Mooney, 8/82; Andrew C. Kercher to Wendy Putnam Wolff, 9/11/82; **Paula Marcus**, 8/82; Deborah Norton to Konrad Schultz, 7/24/82; Jean S. Rath to Bradford B. Kopp, 5/22/82; **Paula Savoie** to John H. Roll, 6/4/82; **Patricka Ward** to David Marashak, 8/7/82; Sibyl Davis to Randy Quayle, 9/19/81.

- **Correspondent**: **Lucy Boswell Siegel**, 145 W. 86th St., New York, NY 10024

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**FAMILY**

- **BORN**: To **Richard and Margaret Larkins Sweeting**, Susannah Bennett, 3/1/82; to John and **Elaine Frey Hester**, Jonathan Bennett, 11/8/81; to Jean-Marc and **Pamela Brooks Perraud**, Andrea Elizabeth, 8/7/82; to Dave and **Sherry Inglis Beare**, Matthew Tow, 8/7/82; to Ian and **Katherine Ladd Smith**, Colin Russell, 7/12/82.

- **Married**: **Robert W. Hernandez** to **Laurie C. Curran**, 1/2/82; **Ann Jacobs** to **Thomas R. Mooney**, 8/82; **Andrew C. Kercher** to **Wendy Putnam Wolff**, 9/11/82; **Paula Marcus**, 8/82; **Deborah Norton** to **Konrad Schultz**, 7/24/82; **Jean S. Rath** to **Bradford B. Kopp**, 5/22/82; **Paula Savoie** to **John H. Roll**, 6/4/82; **Patricia Ward** to **David Marashak**, 8/7/82; Sibyl Davis to Randy Quayle, 9/19/81.

- **Correspondent**: **Karen R. Knowlton**, (Karen Blackweber), 406 Surrey Lane, Lindenhurst, IL 60046

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Doris King Mathieson frequently travels as Asian media specialist with Dow Jones International Marketing Services. She is doing out of the country, a VP at Marsh & McLennan, live in Bronxville and have a cottage in the Berkshires.

Gene Maran lives in Hartford with his family and is a third-year psychiatric resident at UConn School of Medicine.

Paula Marcus moved from NYC to Auburn, ME, where she met her husband. She has a private psychotherapy practice and supervises caseworkers at an adoption agency. Paula keeps in touch with Michele Birrenbaum Reichstein, Marylou Bregio Coronios, and Karen Davidson Atonio.

Kevin Lynn and Vivian Mattern live in Greensboro, NC, with their two daughters. Kevin is a data processing manager at Kayser-Roth hosier. Lynne works part-time and weaves at home. They plan to move North in Spring 1983.

Lisa McCaill Mounce lives in Amman, Jordan, where her husband Richard is country manager for Chase Manhattan Bank. Lisa is busy renovating and restoring their house, and has added Arabic to her list of language accomplishments. Their recent travels have been to Cyrus, Switzerland, and the wine-growing regions of France.

Nancy McSally Wagner is advertising manager at Satellite Communications. She and Erich are enjoying their home in Portland, Washington, NY, and their new baby.

William Andrew (Andy) Miller graduated from Harvard Law School and passed the CA bar in '82. He practices law in SF and lives in Oakland with his wife and daughter. Andy is still dancing.

Doug Mils has a commercial and residential real estate firm that services Fairfield County. He keeps in touch with Peter Paris, who received an M.B.A. from Harvard in '83.

Jane Nelson has changed her name to Jenny Sayward, following her divorce and a custody battle for her two children. She has become a radical feminist and has a new career as a writer and public speaker.

Deborah Norton was promoted to assistant publisher of Worcester Media, Inc. Karen Andersen Keith, Janice Curran, and Warren Erickson attended her wedding.

Katherine Powell Cohn is co-manager of “Arthur Watson’s Embraceable Zoo,” a plush animal store at Baltimore’s Inner Harbor. Her 30th birthday turned into a C.C. reunion, attended by Warren Erickson, Steve de Con, Dchi Colia, Paula Dzienis Healy, Janice Curran, Rick Dreyfuss ‘77, brother Rob Powell ‘77, and husband Rich Cohn ‘75.

Michael Ridgway lives on Martha’s Vineyard and is doing post-graduate work in urology at U. His wife Gloria Cohen is a psychologist.

Pamela Strawbridge lives in Chicago and sells advertising space for the Cable Coupon Network, a job which involves frequent travel in the Midwest. Tennis fills her busy schedule.

Anne Taback Fairman is teaching the gifted and talented (grades 4-6) in Greenfield, CT. Daughter Wendy is at Clark U.

Roma Taddel Mott is teaching in an integrated day program in Middleton, CT. Her husband John is doing postdoctoral research at Yale. They live in Meriden with son Jonathan.

Lee Tatum is a second-year first at U. of Houston Law School. His wife Russell is finishing his law degree and is an assistant professor in city planning at Texas Southern U. They have purchased a house in Houston.

Cynthia Thomson Hill is in new projects marketing with Nestle Co. in White Plains, NY. She lives in Ridgefield, CT, with her architect husband, Eric.

Polly Tomsport graduated from the New England School of Photography 5/82, with honors in portraiture, and black and white. She had a one-woman show in Boston 12/81, which was favorably reviewed, and published a photo in the April ’82 issue of Popular Photography magazine. She is a freelance photographer in Boston.

Patricia Ward and David Marshall were married in Denver with Shirley Johnson Avrill and Donna Collechio Hod as attendants.

Patricia Whitehead Visl recently visited with Susan Majekia and Dora DeBlasi.

Joanne Wyss Gallagher is a part-time psychologist in a woman’s prison and hopes to establish a private practice.

Susan M. Zeher specializes in psychotherapy with children, adolescents and families. She and her husband Andrew Morang, a geological oceanographer, live in Houston, where Susan inactive in the C.C. Club.

Amy Cohen is assistant professor at Western New England College of Law, Springfield, MA.

Steven Berley received his Doctor of Osteopathy from University of Health and Sciences College of Osteopathic Medicine and is in a one-year internship at Pontiac Osteopathic Hospital, Pontiac, MI.

Dora DeBlasi is assistant vice president, commodities division, for Bank of America. She is based in NYC and lives in Greenwich Village.

Sarah Dean Peck received her law degree from Northern Illinois U. She is practicing part-time and taking care of new son Dan Scott. She is now enjoying her time at home taking care of him.

Barbara Childs is VA Territory Mgr. for Cpe International. She enjoys the traveling job entails and ran in a marathon in Honolulu last winter.

Katherine Freygang received her B.F.A. in architecture and M.F.A. from R1 School of Design in Providence.

Nancy E. Cannon is director of vocational rehabilitation for Citizen Advocates, Inc. in Saratane, NY. Simon Dunkel-Schetter and husband Charlie, are living in SF where Chris is a NSF Postdoctoral Research Fellow in psychology at Berkeley. She has seen Joanne Allport, M.D. who is opening a pediatrics practice in the Bay area.

Caroline Cole and Bernie Zelitch helped the older help of college intern Liddy Rich ’83 during January at their North Andover newspaper.

Linda F. Carson, M.D. is a fellow in gynecological oncology at Barnes Hospital of Washington U. She lives in St. Louis, where she lives with her husband and daughter.

Linda Ferguson Beniof is enjoying her job as a advertising manager for St. Louis magazine as well as being mother to baby William. She has seen Anne Fenner and Pam Strawbridge often.

A bequest by the late Peter Braun has enabled the C. C. Club to plant an acre of new trees. Co-correspondents: Julia Bruning-Johns, 82 Heatterbrook Lane, Kirkwood, MO 63122; Carol A. Fillion, 22 Benfield Ave., Eascschusetts, NY 10706; Margaret Hamilton Turkovich, 809 Forest Ave., Apt. 1F, Westfield, NJ 07060

MARRIED: Peggy Van Raalte to Michael Farris 5/24/81; Kathleen Smith to Robert Belmont 9/27/80; Seth Morgan to Heloiose DeRosis; Lauren Tucker to Terry (Ernest) Stockwell.

JACK BORN: To Jonathan Marks and Patricia Mok Mark’s ‘75, Sarah Driscoll 9/21/81.

Renny Perdue is a marketing rep for Mobil Oil on Long Island and in Queens. She lives in Great Neck, NY, teaches aerobic dance and is working on an M.B.A. at Adelphi.

Kenneth (Ken) Kelb has an M.B.A. from Columbia University and is product superintendent for Container Corporation of America in Chicago.

Jeff Oshin is casting director for Lorimar Productions in Los Angeles.

Wendy Weeks Friedman is general manager at Botin Enterprises in Austin, TX.

Seth Morgan is a neurology resident at George Washington University Hospital in DC. Wife Heloise has a private psychiatric practice.

John W. Moore, Jr. has a master’s of architecture
from Harvard Graduate School of Design. He works for Genser and Associates; architect in SF.
Kathleen Smith Belmont received an M.B.A. from UConn in 1978. She is service adviser for Southern New England, and lives in Middletown. Husband Bob is a CPA for Arthur Andersen.

Peggy Farris-Van Raalte and husband Michael completed coursework for doctorates in clinical psychology at Rutgers University. Peggy is on internship at St. Luke's—Roosevelt Hospital in New York. Bob is at New Hospital-Cornell Medical Center in White Plains. They live in NYC and see Julie (Julie) Buchwalter and Elizabeth McFarland.

Kathryn (Kate) Tweedie Erslev received an M.Ed. from Tufts in child study.

James (Jim) Briggs is assistant to the national sales manager at W.W. Norton & Company, Cooperative Publishers Inc. in Rochester, NY. He and his wife, Paula Drain Briggs, have adjusted to their instant family and are doing fine.

John Selden Burke is doing graduate work in the Dept. of Fisheries and Allied Agriculture at Auburn U.

John Cunningham completed his M.S. in Nursing at Yale and is working in the Coronary Unit at St. Raphael's Hospital in New Haven.

Nancy Ford is employed at a law firm in Manchester, CT. She and Ann Bodurtha vacationed together in Hawaii, where Nancy became adept at pilates.

William (Bill) Gregory has been promoted to IBM's Information Systems group in Tucson, AZ.

Susan Hazelhurst is back in Reston, VA, after spending three years in Portugal teaching English.

Dorothy Gordon, to Annie L. Bodurtha, 392 State St., Apt. 18A, North Haven, CT 06473; Laura A. Quinn, 11290 Northwest 14th Ct., Pembroke Pines, FL 33026.

Now with a flourishing business he decided to take time off to enjoy the southern way of life in Richmond where Peter is returning to the States permanently in the next year.

Claypoole Nelson, Owen Wingfield, 681.

BORN: to Charles and Lynne Stauffer Wayne, Lynette to Capital Markets group at Citibank to go along. Judy too, a leave from her job as a financial analyst at Bank of Louisville, KY. Fontaine's been jetting to Orlando.

Bill is doing well with Union Trust Bank, and is working on his M.B.A. in his spare time. Yes, the rumors are true, the Lees do own a station wagon.

Fontaine Kohler continues her work at the First Nat'l Bank of Louisville, KY. Fontaine's been jetting to and from Atlanta quite a bit these days.

We would like to take this opportunity to thank Marion Vibert Clark for giving her time generously as our class secretary, and to thank the columnist in some of his articles on this column. Please send your dues—$10—to the Correspondents: Les Margolies, 26 E. 52 St., The Highline, Apt. 8-G, New York, NY 10019; Mrs. Frederick Weis, Jr. (Susan Leo), 169 Baldwin Rd., Baldwin, PA 15007.

Our class dues pay for mailings requesting nets and missed deadlines! We also want to thank...
An Eloquent History

In her history of the college, Gertrude Noyes '25 quotes from Mary Foulke Morrisson, a charter member of the League of Women Voters of the United States and a C.C. trustee for 34 years, who spoke eloquently to the Class of '42 at Commencement:

"Your college years have spanned a period when the moral bases of society have been attacked and in other countries defeated, when the defects of democracy have been exaggerated, when human rights have elsewhere been destroyed, when the present seems doubtful and the future threatening. We hope and believe that you have learned to see through the doubts and sophistries that have beset us to the clear realization that this democracy of ours, with all its faults, is the 'last best hope of earth,' and that we must preserve it if the world is to be worth living in for us and those who come after us."

During the war years, students took military drill as part of physical education (above). In more placid times, students sailed on the Thames (1977, left). To order A History of Connecticut College, please send $20 plus $2 for postage for each copy to the Alumni Association, Box 1624, Connecticut College, New London, CT 06320.
We don't mean to be *melodramatic*, but time is running out.