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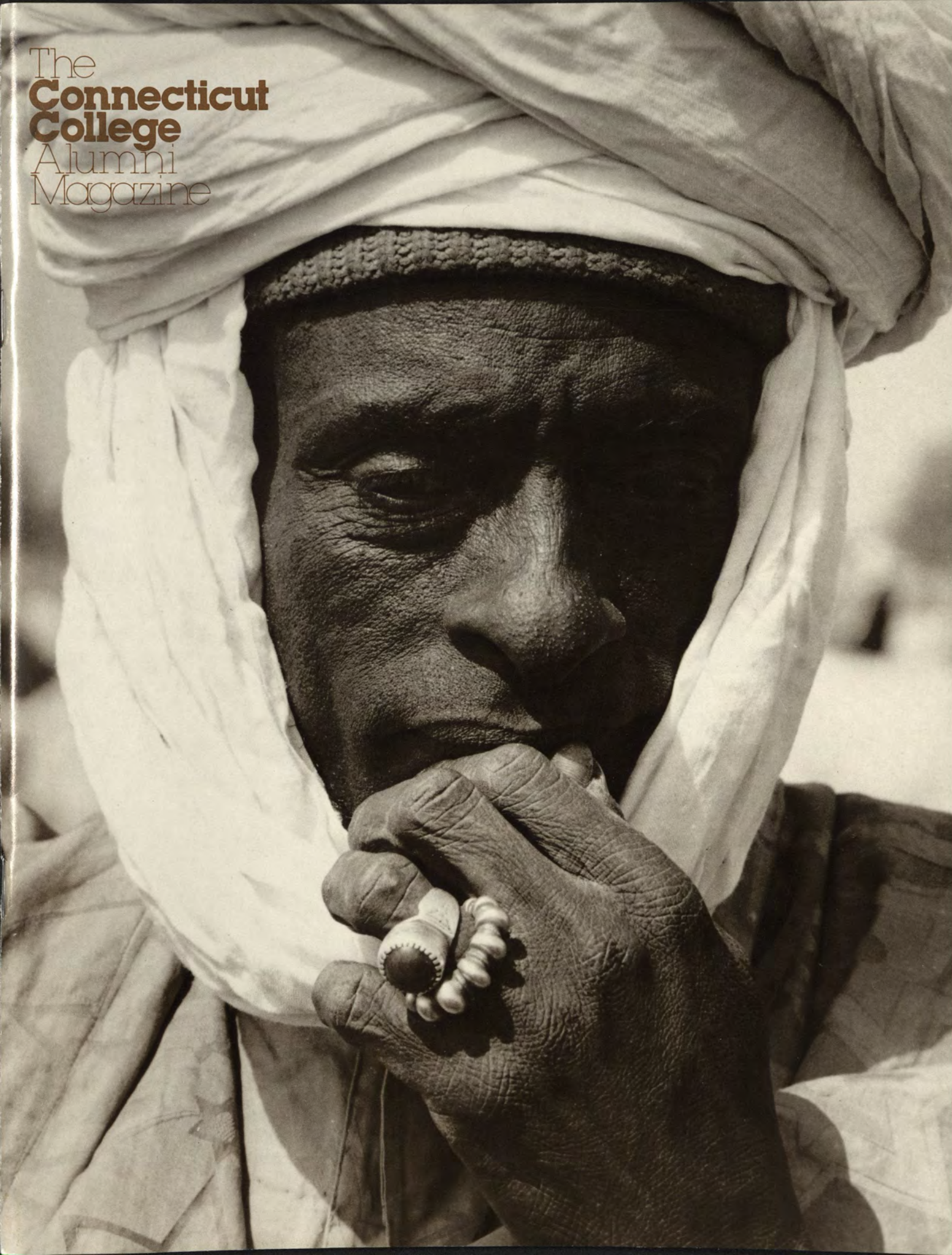
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The
**Connecticut
College**
Alumni
Magazine



Study on different Nationalities



Editorial Board: Vivian Segall '73, Editor (13 Main Street, Noank, CT 06340) / Katherine Gould '81 / Sarah Hargrove Harris '57 / Wayne Swanson / Marilyn Ellman Frankel '64 / Roberta Finley '71, Class Notes Editor / Elizabeth Damerel Gongaware '26, Assistant Editor / Helene Zimmer Loew '57 and Louise Stevenson Andersen '41, *ex officio*

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Communications to any of the above may be addressed in care of the Alumni Office, Connecticut College, New London, CT 06320.

The Connecticut College Alumni Magazine

Volume 60, No. 2, Winter 1982-83

Page 2

Teaching School in Savalou

By Mark W. Hall '81

Speaking Fon, wearing a boubou, and teaching 500 students.

Page 4

Work in a Rural Liberian Clinic

By Marjorie Bishop '34

Many patients walk ten miles to visit the Fortsville clinic.



Page 6

Senegalese Images

Remarkable photographs by Julie Solmssen Steedman '59

Page 10

The Echo of an Interesting Woman

By Robin Lynn Waxenberg '82

Dorothy Hyman Roberts '50 has been wrapped up in the family business since childhood.



Page 12

The Volga Peace Cruise

By Judith Long '63

A voyage through the Soviet Union with 164 American peace activists.

Page 14

Number One

By Elizabeth A. Gorvine '83

Connecticut's first male graduate was already an alumnus.

Page 16

New Treatment for Sex Offenders

By Constance A. Avery-Clark '75

An innovative program provides therapy within the prison walls.

Page 20

A Noise From His Socks

By Vivian Segall '73

Connecticut's cartoonist/coach/student teacher/stuffed animal czar.

Page 26

Spreading the Word on Women

By Vivian Segall '73

Women's studies courses are popular with students and faculty.

Page 28

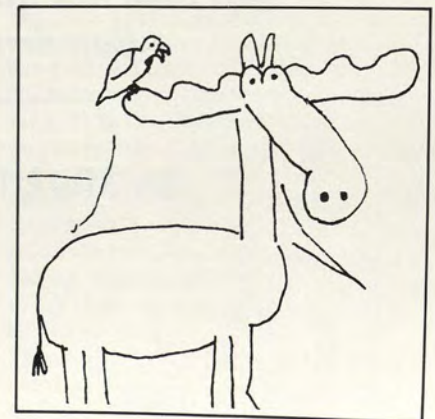
Round & About

Page 31

In Memoriam

Page 32

Class Notes



Teaching school in Savalou



MARK HALL IN THE CLASSROOM

*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 Morrison 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 pillaging 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 Peace Corps provides make me seem rich to my compound neighbors. My town, Savalou, is too south for the deserts of the north, and too north for the steamy jungles of the south. It sits on a great savannah dotted with hills, on the fringes of the ancient Fon kingdom of Abomey. Most of its inhabitants are small farmers, many of whom pass by my house, hoe in hand, to the fields. African life being very communal and my neighbors friendly, I will often eat next door or rest assured that my place is watched over if I travel. There can be problems when this rural group mentality of knowing everyone's business clashes with an American's need for privacy. However, it is also comforting to realize someone is looking after you.

Most American volunteers try to eschew the isolated, sheltered lives of other whites in the country, many of whom have cooks to go marketing and closed cars to go touring. Every three days, I endure the stares in the marketplace, summoning up my energies to bargain while worrying if I will be "ripped off" because of my white skin. If there is no other way to travel, I will pile into the back of a pick-up truck, the main transport of Benin, with a crowd of fat mamas and their chickens and goats, wait-

ing in the oppressive heat as the weak engine breaks down, or as the driver bribes the road-police for carrying so much weight. Often, when I eat street food amid the flies and squalling babies, or work with a hoe in my garden, the locals chortle in amazement at a white person acting so proletarian. But that is in large part the strength of the Peace Corps: educating Americans in the ways of the Third World.

Teaching school in Savalou can be a feat. The local high school should open its gates in a couple of days, but it will be probably more than a month before it is organized enough to have classes. Last year, in teaching English, I had about 500 pupils; my biggest class resembled a small village, with 90 in attendance and about five books to work with. Such numbers are a language teacher's nightmare, with the individual student losing out. I found myself teaching Nigerian literature to upper-level classes, something I could never do in the States without a more advanced degree. Problems include poor materials and rampant cheating. 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 romantic liaisons (that comes later), they spend their time studying or working in the fields, making their school years relatively wholesome.

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 man speaking their tongue! Though 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 that as a white person, 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 desire for a new kind of wealth smothers traditional values. Women, as 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 SELF-PORTRAIT OF MARJORIE BISHOP IN HER FORTSVILLE HOUSE

*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 thatch 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 her 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, earaches, 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 pow-

dered 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. Omelets 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 "money-bus," 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.





SENEGALESE IMAGES

Photographs by Julie
Solmssen Steedman '59/
Story by Vivian Segall '73



Julie Solmssen 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

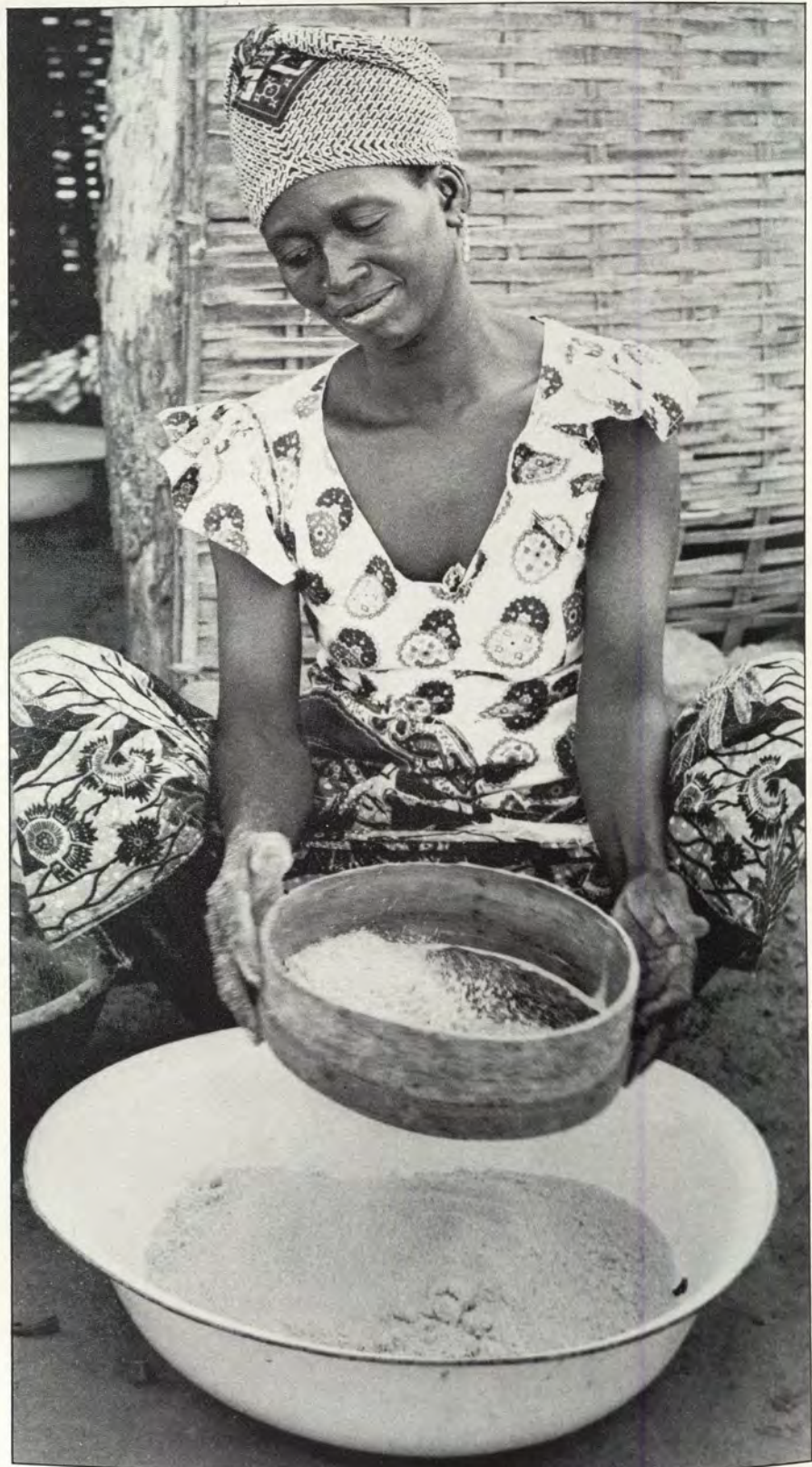
*A beautiful woman in Louga,
Maria at the window, Dakar,
and Julie Steedman at work.*

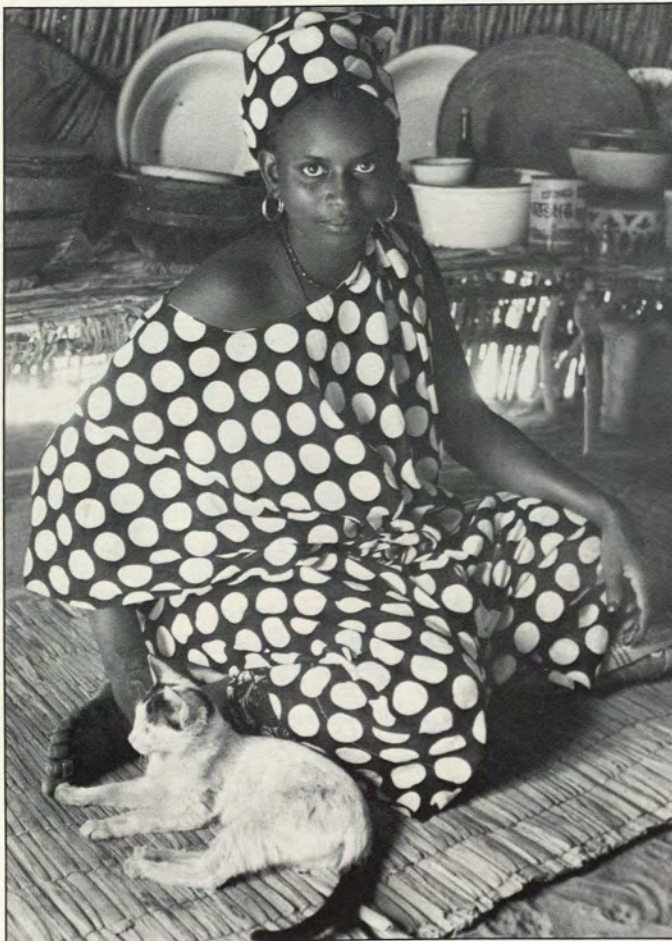
enjoyed photographing rural people," she said, and the rapport between artist and subject is obvious in her work. "Despite a hostile climate, poverty, disease, and other problems common to the Third World," she wrote of the people of Senegal, "they go through their days with dignity and pride. The rhythms 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 papering 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 Scarfs.*

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 cellophane 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 communicating, 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, advertises 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 blond 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

Robin Lynn Waxenberg '82 is a broadcast assistant at Ogilvy and Mather, an advertising agency in New York City. The daughter of Suzanne Ecker Waxenberg '58, Robin majored in English, wrote for the College Voice, interned in the News Office, worked in the Admissions Office as a senior admissions associate, and is now Class Agent Chairman for '82. Robin was winner of the 1982 Theodore Bodenwien Prize for excellence in journalistic writing. Opposite, Dorothy Roberts (center) with her staff and daughter Lynn, seated right.

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. The main ingredient in this success, according to the president, is having the right people who grow with the company.

"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 won'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.

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 now 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

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.

spoke Russian; most were confined to sign language; some were seasoned globe-trotters 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 lived 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.

Russians seemed always curious and usually friendly. In Rostov-on-Don, a vacation spot not far from the Black Sea, I was greeted in the city's Armenian quarter by a be-medaled veteran who asked, "Deutsch? Deutsch?" "Nyet, nyet. Americanski," I replied, nearly exhausting my Russian vocabulary. "Americanski!" His eyes widened and he broke into an aluminum-toothed smile. Shaking my hand warmly, he said, "Da. Da. California! William Saroyan!" No language barrier here!

In Novocherkassk, standing in a breath-taking onion domed cathedral for a mid-week holy day service, we didn't need to know Russian to feel that we were intruding—that the worshippers 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 cityscape 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 "Mir y družba"—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

NUMBER ONE



*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 experience 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 painting and sculpting, his favorite pieces being brightly colored geometric forms made from plywood. Because Mr. Lukosius gave him what Mr. Gager called "a well-deserved C," it kept him from getting honors and graduating at the back of the line. Therefore, he was in his alphabetically assigned position and became the first male to receive a diploma.

"What Conn College offered wasn't academic," said Mr. Gager, a sturdy looking man of medium height. "It was an attitude, a way of thinking and training that was really very important to me at the time. Without that education and the insight it gave me," he continued in his typically soothing voice, "I don't think I'd be where I am today."

One of the reasons he appreciated Connecticut so much was that the faculty really cared. "The professors were unique," he added. "They gave everyone a fair shot." Mr. Gager then offered an example of a professor who really did care. "I remember I wanted to build a sculpture but didn't have the money to do it," he recalled affectionately. "One professor took a model of it and arranged financing!"

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.

After graduation Mr. Gager enrolled in the University of Oregon's graduate program in architecture. To help finance his education, he worked as an architectural photographer, and developed a real interest in the restoration of older homes. Being a restless sort, he soon became disenchanted 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 station," he chuckled. "They announced services 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 company, ARC Construction. Now he is a junior partner in Trefoil Development Company 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 opportunity to survey his 140-acre homestead, 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 proudly 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, Morgan, and Grant, 19 months, playing 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?



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 indeterminant 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 character 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 maniac 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 concisely 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! It 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.

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 nonthreat-

ening 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 non-criminal 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.



Constance A. Avery-Clark 75 majored in psychology and history, graduated Phi Beta Kappa and summa cum laude, won the senior prize in psychology and earned distinction in history. She was hired to develop the Missouri Sexual Offender Program in 1980, just after she earned her doctorate in clinical psychology from the

University of Southern California. Dr. Avery-Clark has lectured extensively and published in the field of human sexuality and offending. In February 1983, she became the clinical psychologist for the Masters and Johnson Clinic in St. Louis, but will continue to be a consultant for the Missouri Sexual Offender Program.

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, moti-

vated 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.

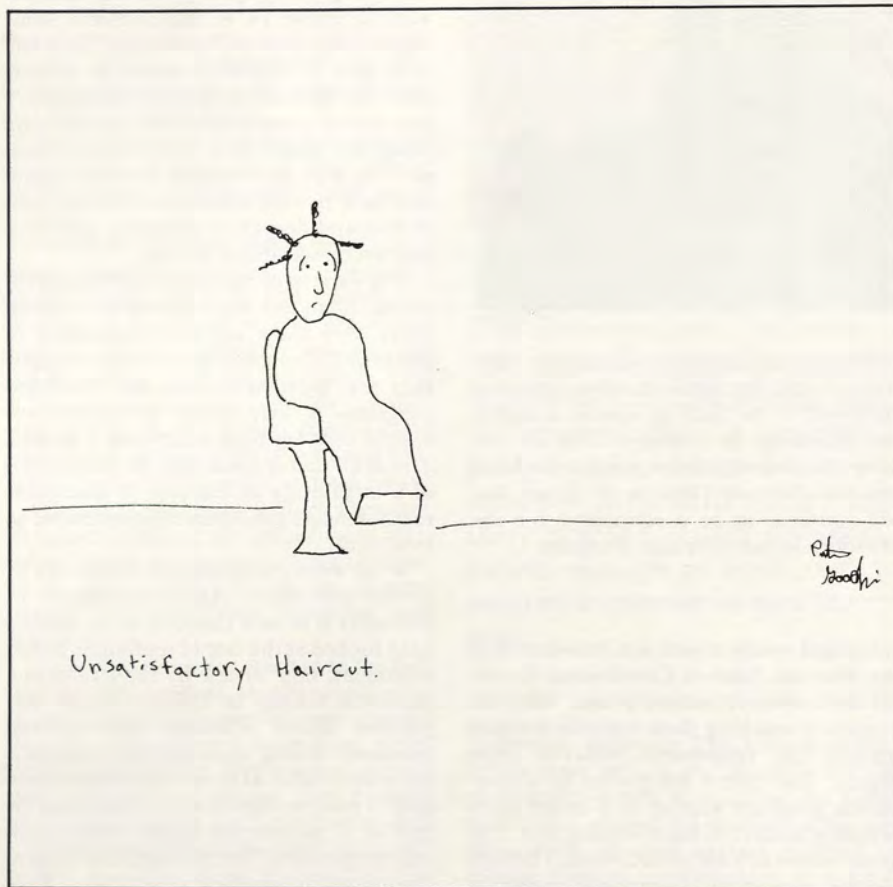
After successfully completing Phase II, offenders are scheduled for more treatment to address their sexual problems more specifically. Phase III—a series of classes on sex education, sexual functioning and dysfunctioning, sexual deviancy and sexual attitudes—is being developed to educate these sometimes 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 paroled 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 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. 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.

A noise from his socks



What's the difference between cartoonist G. Putnam Goodwin and other people going through regular old life?

by Vivian Segall '73

G. Putnam Goodwin's cartoons are inhabited by gentle folk: smiling ducks, toothy bunnies, schlemiels with thin ties, dancing moose. Confronted with everyday objects and events gone awry, his characters react with a mixture of surprise and sheepish bemusement. They Xerox celery. They talk to dogs. They have relationships with azaleas. They're normal, in a dazed sort of way.

"The only thing I *think* is different between me and a normal person going through regular old life," says Mr. Goodwin, who has been cartooning since 10th grade, when he sent his first creation to his sister in a letter, "is that when they see something funny, or something funny happens to them, they don't say 'that would make a good cartoon.' And I do, as quickly as I can." A history major in the class of '82, Mr. Goodwin returned to campus this fall to complete his certification for elementary school teaching.

"I made a lot of the cartoons in class," he said. "And sometimes they've actually happened to me. There's one called 'James Breed heard a noise come from his socks.' This noise didn't actually come from the socks," he admitted in his slow, quiet voice, pausing for a deep chuckle. "It was early one morning when I had a ball of socks, and just looked at it and put it up to my ear—and from that the rest of it evolved. And there's one where a man is asking a dog if he could tell him what time it was. And that actually happened to me too. I was walking down the street wondering what time it was, and the only person that was there to ask was a dog—so I did ask the dog."

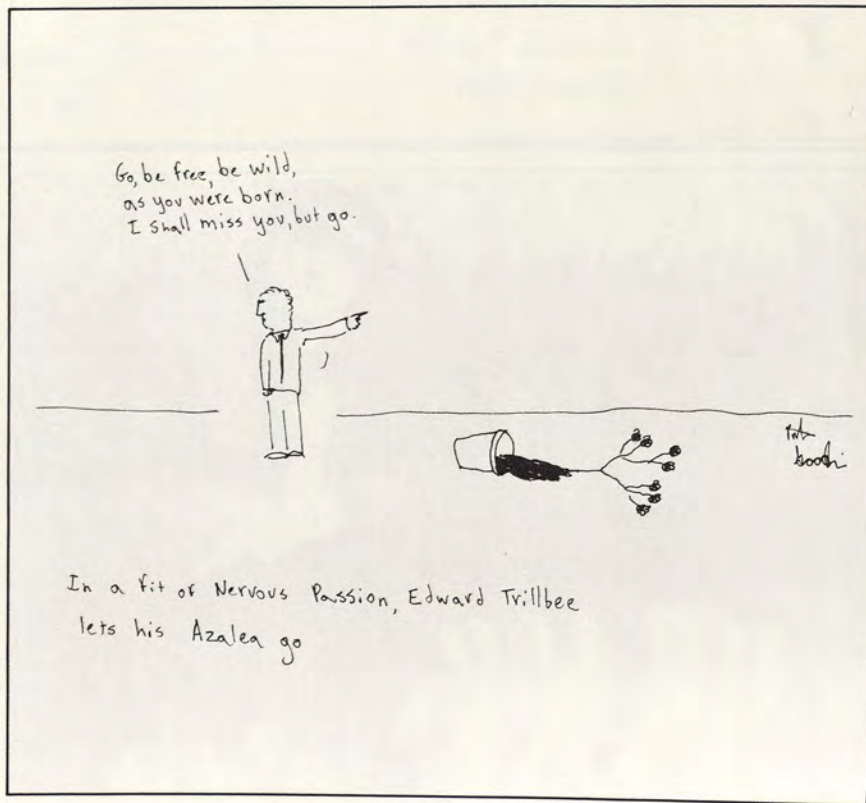
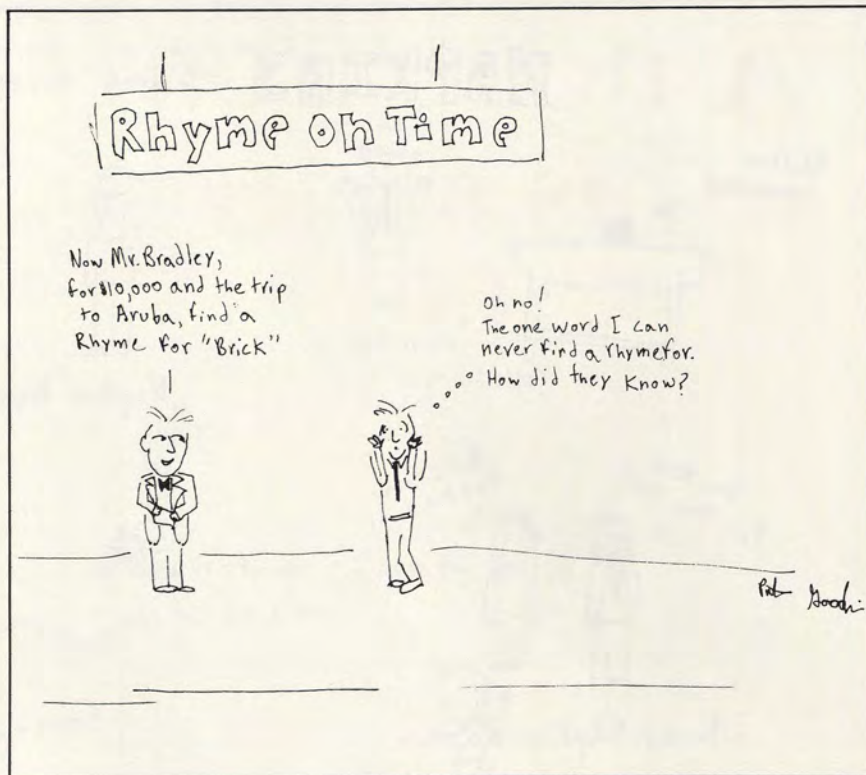
Errors are another source of material. "There are accidents when I'm drawing, which happen quite a bit," said Mr. Goodwin, who has persevered with his craft even though he lacked a natural gift for drawing figures. "Comparatively speaking, without formal training, my drawing has improved quite a bit. I started cartooning in 10th grade, and you practically couldn't tell *at all* what was going on." His characters, drawn simply and quickly, have a certain stricken look about them. The primitive style, as his instructor in children's literature, Barbara Reed, pointed out, is an important part of the cartoons. "The approach to the cartooning is taking something that's not really a strong point—the drawing, which I'm not very strong at—and sort of flaunting the fault, exhibiting a weakness I have. And not being uptight or scared about that, but actually thinking it

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.

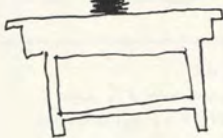
Unlike his cartoon characters, G. Putnam Goodwin is good at a number of things. A varsity soccer player until he suffered an eye injury trying to head a ball, he coached the women's soccer club during his senior year at Connecticut, served as house-fellow of Larrabee dormitory, and was a disc jockey 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 baby-sitting 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." He



NAPKINS - Slaves to an angry face

Napkin
Commune



Napkin Abuse

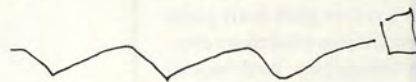
You Must
Pay the rent



But I can't
Pay the rent



Nasty Napkin games



fenegade Napkin

Put
nam
Goodwin



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.

Metric Conversion



1) "About this" converts to
"This much".



2) "Not much" converts to
"Just a little".



3) "About this height" converts to
"As tall as I Am".



4) "Kneehigh to a grasshopper"
converts to "little shaver"

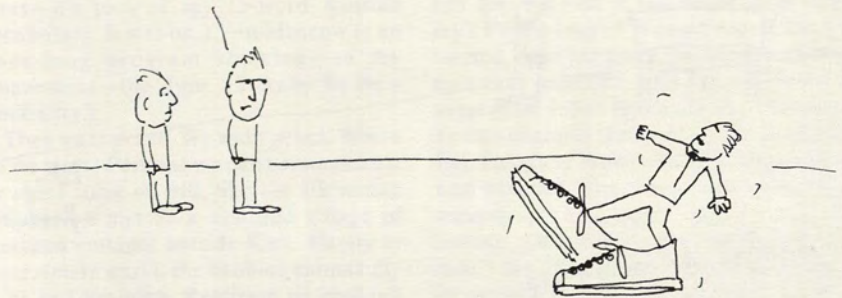


5) "Small" converts to
"eensey-weensy"

Pat Goodwin

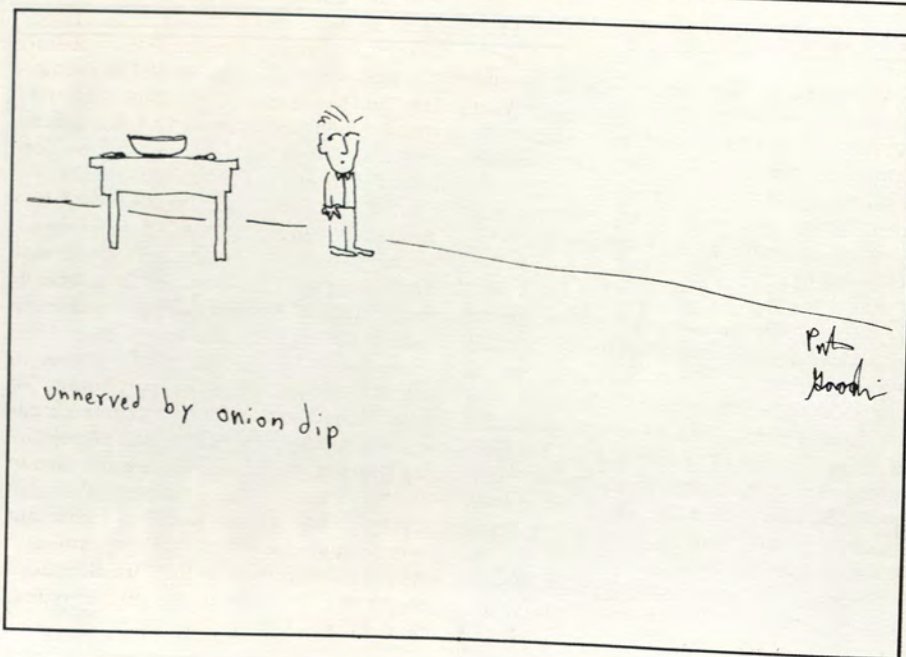
Mr. Goodwin's fondest hope, of course, is to find a publisher for his cartoons, which now fill two hefty sketchbooks. So far, no publisher has bought them—although a few have sent back praise and suggestions for refinement. It isn't easy, however, to discourage a man who hears noises emanating from his 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

He's nice, but
his shoes are so large.



Pat Goodwin

The duck-sparrow and the moose are a Perfect example of Nature's Compatibility



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 punched 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 dark, concrete staircase, we entered and looked about. YES! a sticky tan floor, the new paint, wet, extending down a hall and through three small but 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 moved, we all had to move) laughing helplessly, Igor loudest, as we grabbed freshly painted wet woodwork for support. In the uproar Igor locked himself out and we all hopped on the squares to his aid like players on a life-sized board game. Igor's mother-in-law came home from work to find three Americans leaping on her paint job, laughing like loons. Postcard: "Today I toured Lenin's boyhood home wearing leather shoe covers like giant booties. Visited a Russian apartment—my *Famolare*s now spattered with tan Russian paint that may never come off."

What to make of all this? First impressions and images are strong and have stayed with me: Russians stand closer together in crowds than Americans and push and elbow one another with great abandon to keep moving. Soldiers and guards who I thought would be intimidating looked more like apple-cheeked boys in their ill-fitting uniforms. The women are strong. Children are adored—well-dressed and cared for; I never saw a crying child or an angry parent. My surprise—foolish—at seeing the same roadside wildflowers, trees and birds that I had left at home. The sight I'd never seen of cities without advertisements, graffiti or litter.

And overall impressions? Well, Russians, official and unofficial, seem to like

us, to like Americans. One young official Russian danced with me ("Boogie for Peace" we called it)—something he swore he'd never done before. They liked our friendliness, openness—although they were shocked at the degree to which we criticize our leaders. They admire our material possessions. We had offers of rubles for our Nikes and our sunglasses, dungarees and backpacks. Our TV crew—especially its monitor showing the day's shooting—drew crowds. Decorated shoelaces were a hit. They love our jazz, rock and roll (I did see one graffiti on a store in Leningrad—"Rok y Roll forever!"), movies, literature—"I wrote my university thesis on Norman Mailer, of all people!" one of our Russian experts told me. While neither side converted the other—we defended our constitutional rights of free speech, of travel, of rugged individuality and they defended their constitutional rights to employment, living space, all-inclusive education, public services, equality for women, a communal consciousness—we liked and respected each other.

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 an 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.! O.K.!" we laughed back. We exchanged gifts and addresses. "O.K.! *Dasvedanya!* 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

*Connecticut's women's studies courses
are growing in popularity.
And lecturing in women's studies
has created some new
feminists on the faculty*

By Vivian Segall '73

"There is an intimate relationship between women of the western world and women in developing countries," 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'Keefe, 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 their 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 major 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.

ROUND & ABOUT

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 wary 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.



The author in Larrabee House.

"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 woozy baby spilled a sticky drink on Santa's patent leather boots.

"And we went shopping together?" exclaimed 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 trustee, newsletter editor, and publicity chairman for the Mystic River Historical Society, a former president of the Mystic Junior Woman's Club, a scout leader, and former co-chairman of the Mystic Bicentennial Committee. "The extraordinary fact," *The Day* wrote, "is that since she was 15, she has been paralyzed from the neck down as the result of a bout with polio." Nevertheless, Willa T. Schuster was a remarkable student at Connecticut College, 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 Charlton (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 Bagni-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

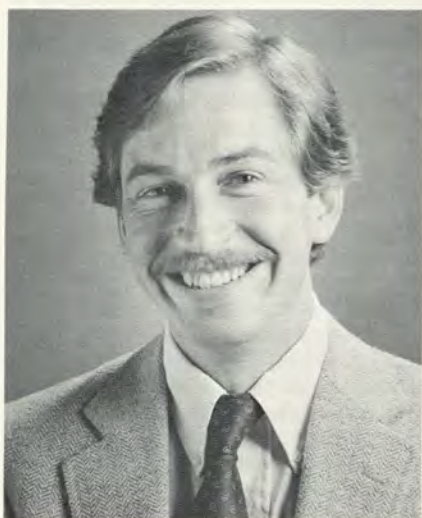
associate professor of comparative anatomy at the University of Buffalo, has had a long association with Connecticut as a student leader, professor, dean and volunteer. She was president of the junior class, president of student government, and graduated Phi Beta Kappa in zoology. Her graduate work was 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 WCNI, the campus radio station, and broadcast the station's fund-raising 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.



Warren T. Erickson '74

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. □



Heather Turner Frazer '62

For Secretary 1983-1986

Heather Turner Frazer '62
Ocean Ridge, Florida

Heather Turner Frazer '62, associate professor of history at Florida Atlantic Uni-

versity 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 1 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



Sally Duffield Wilder '46

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. □

In Memoriam

Josephine Hooker Shain

Josephine Hooker Shain, the wife of President Emeritus Charles E. Shain, died September 28, 1982, at their home in George-

town 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 galantry and courage. Young or old, rich or poor, she always seemed to find the



The Shains at Connecticut, 1962.

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 renews the inner strength which has somehow failed. It revives 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 sun-warmed 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.

CLASS NOTES

20 Correspondent: Mrs. John Goodman (Mary Virginia Morgan), Box 276, Noank, CT 06340

22 The smallest class in the history of Connecticut College held its 60th reunion in June. Of 28 living members, 11 were present with three guests. Members were **Blanche Finley**, **Constance Hill Hathaway**, **Lucy McDannel**, **Helen Merritt** with brother **Irving**, **Minniola Miller**, **Augusta O'Sullivan**, **Dorothy Wheeler Pietrallo**, **Olive Tuthill Reid** with husband **Kirk**, **Mary Thomson-Sherwood** with daughter **Nellie**, **Marjorie Smith** and **Gertude Traurig**.

Marjorie Smith was elected president, replacing **Constance Hill Hathaway**. Letters of regret were sent by **Mary Damerel**, **Mildred Duncan**, **Mollie Kenig Silversmith**, **Elizabeth Merrill Blake**, **Anne Slade Frey**, **Gladys Smith Masters**, **Gertrude Traurig** (who did get to the cookout), **Eleanor Thielen Wunch** and **Toni Taylor**. Incidentally, the cook-out became a cook-in because of the rain, but was enjoyable just the same. In spite of some of the infirmities of age and the aforementioned weather, we had a good time renewing friendships, discussing current interests and activities. Cards of greeting were sent to the absent members. **Lucy**, **Blanche** and **Marjorie** have since represented the class at meetings on campus relating to class participation in college activities. Reports will be forthcoming.

Since reunion, **Marjorie** traveled to Rockport and the World's Fair at Knoxville.

Sympathy is extended to **Constance** in the loss of a second brother, recently.

Co-correspondents: **Mrs. Raymond F. Blake** (Elizabeth Merrill), 25 Warren Ave., Amesbury, MA 01913, **Miss Marjorie E. Smith**, 40 Irving Ave., Apt. 1010, Providence, RI 02914

23 We regret to announce the deaths of several members of the class: **Ella Henderson Wason** of Falmouth, MA, died on May 25, 1981; **Claire Calmen Kinney** of Mansfield Center, CT, the mother of **Candace Kinney Moore '60**, died on April 4, 1982; and **Elizabeth Moyle Gould** of New Haven died on April 1, 1982. We send our sympathy to their families.

24 **Gloria Hollister Anable** has been presented the Outstanding Achievement Award from the Society of Women Geographers—one of four women so honored nationally. The Stamford Garden Club established the **Gloria Hollister Anable Conservation Award** to be presented annually. **Gloria** was also an honored guest at ceremonies held July 31, 1982, to mark Mianus River Preservation Day; for many years she had served as chairman and is now chairman emeritus.

Katherine Hamblet still goes to her seashore cottage in Seabrook, NH. This past year she spent three weeks in Brazil, mostly in Brasilia visiting her nephew.

Dorothy Brockett Terry enjoyed visits with her three daughters in Canyon, Texas, Houston, and New York City. She has joined a choir of 60 senior church members and is enjoying singing.

Gladys Westerman Greene gives rural Maryland news—32-acre soy bean crop was washed out by heavy spring rain and had to be replanted. A second great-grandchild was born Easter Sunday.

Aura Kepler is planning another trip to Bermuda this winter with her sister. She continues her needlepoint and watercolor painting.

Marion Vibert Clark was in Colorado for three weeks visiting her son and family.

Dorothea Cramer spent three weeks in England in the spring on a CT Historical Society tour.

Marion Sanford sends greeting but is sorry to have no real news.

Hazel Converse Laun continues her volunteer work and gardening. She tripped to ME, VT and PA. Enjoys symphonies and plays around the Hartford area.

Lucille Wittke Morgan's granddaughter, **Holly Hubbard**, graduated from Conn. in '82 and is now working in Boston. **Lucille** and her husband are enjoying their three other granddaughters as well as two little great-grandsons.

Marie Jester Kyle writes sadly of the death of her husband **Ted** July 1. She has bought into a new retirement complex to be ready by May '84, where she will be with several of her friends. We send our sympathy in her bereavement.

It is with sadness that we report the death of two of our classmates. **Margaret Call Dearing** died Sept. 1 and **Antoinette Burr Knight** died in August, 1982. We send our sympathy to their friends and members of their families.

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

26 Congratulations to **Oscar and Harriet Stone Warner**, who observed their 50th wedding anniversary Nov. 5. Invitations to a family dinner at the Curtis House in Woodbury bore a picture of the bride and groom on their wedding day. **Harriet** and **Oscar** have three daughters, and nine grandchildren active in basketball, track, football, and other sports. Some grandchildren are in college, and the rest not too far behind. The historic and beautiful **Warner** home overflows when the family gathers for special holidays. **Harriet** is grateful she has three capable daughters to help entertain from 20 to 43 children and grandchildren, relatives and friends.

Dorothy Brooks Cobb and husband **Sanford** also celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary with a family dinner party at the Red Lion Inn in Stockbridge, MA.

Ellis and **Barbara Bell Crouch** became great-grandparents early in 1982, thus joining that select group known as living ancestors. Proud grandparents are **son Calvin** and **daughter-in-law Sandy**, whose four children are grown and scattered. **Calvin** and **Sandy** live near **Barbara** and **Ellis**, which is very pleasant. **Barbara's** daughter, **Judith Johnson**, and her family live in CA, where **CG Capt. Bob** is stationed and daughter **Christine** attends a junior college.

Dorothy Andrews Funk and husband **Ben**, who live in FL, spent some time in Connecticut last summer and later traveled to Alaska.

Amy Wakefield and her sister **Helen** give much volunteer service at New England Baptist Hospital, where **Helen** worked as a nurse for many years. They visit patients, help with crafts, read to patients, and so forth. Both are also very active in church and other community projects. As class AAGP agent, **Amy** maintains close contact with the college. A trip south to visit sister **Elizabeth** and her sons, daughter, and grandchildren living in TN and neighboring states, was a 1982 travel highlight.

Catharine Dauchy Bronson remains busy with volunteer service in church and community. She is a skilled quilter, having won prizes at fairs. One square that she designed and quilted was reproduced on the cover of a popular quilting magazine. Since their son and daughter and their six grandchildren, live nearby, **Kay** and **Bert** see them frequently and share holidays and other special times. Two grandchildren are in college, and a third will be a freshman this fall.

The class extends sympathy to **Helen Hood Diefendorf** and her family on the death of her husband, **Robert**, late in 1982. **Helen** and **Bob** had been married 54 years, had a son and three daughters including two who graduated from C.C., and a number of grandchildren. In recent years they had made their home in Venice, FL.

With sadness, we also report the death of our classmates **Marjorie E. Thompson**, **Jessie Williams Kohl**, **Margaret Sterling Norcross**, **Lorraine Ferris Ayres**, and **Alma Ruth Davis**.

Because of ill health during the past year, following a stroke and a long slow recovery, **Katherine Colgrove** has asked for replacement from her duties as class correspondent. While regretting this decision, we respect it, and I have agreed to take over. I wish to extend our thanks to **Kay** for contributions she has made, even during her recovery. May the months ahead bring a restoration of good health.

Correspondent: **Frances Green**, 465-B4 Boston Turnpike, Shrewsbury, MA 01545

28 **Elizabeth (Betty) Gordon Staelin**, our President, reminds us to save June 3, 4, 5, 1983—'28's 55th! This summer **Betty** and **Dick** vacationed in MI and NC, followed by **Skytop** in the Poconos, where **Dick** played in the Eastern Seniors Golf Tournament and "where they also had a nice tournament for the wives."

Abbie Kelsey Baker is our 55th reunion chairman. Committees are being formed. Summer found **Abbie** on the go: a delightful two-week river trip from RI via Hudson River, Erie Canal into Lake Ontario to the St. Lawrence and the Saguenay. This fall at Lake Mohonk she discovered and reunited with **Marjory Jones**, **Abbie's** daughter, with husband and two children, spent a rewarding month in Japan where they were entertained by many friends made during her '60-'61 junior college year.

Catherine (Dill) Page McNutt and **Mac** are counting on their respective 55th reunions, providing Wesleyan's does not conflict. "After months of inactivity because of arthritis, we decided to make the best of the situation and go. **Mac** is playing golf three days a week. I'm swimming every day." In Feb. 1983 they have boat reservations "to explore the Sea of Cortez and Baja California. Not far away or very exciting, but a start." Their big news: the arrival of a great-grandson.

Eleanor (E) Mann Romano suffered a mild stroke in Oct., 1981. "They say my memory will come back in all respects, the trouble is, at 75, I don't know which is legitimate loss of memory due to old age, or due to the mild stroke. It's a puzzle." This year she took the Smokenders course and hasn't indulged since "cut-off day" June 1982.

Elizabeth (Doug) Douglass Manross and **Fred** sailed on the QE II to England in 1980 where they saw red deer, drove through bleak mountains and explored remote islands. In 1981 they sailed again to England on the QE II, with one day ashore. In CT they keep busy with yard work, DAR and various clubs. **Doug** keeps in touch with **Margaret (Peg) Smith** who lives in Wheeling, West Virginia.

Esther Taylor Erwin says, "You heard from me

because I'm 'poor copy' and I don't agree with Browning: 'Grow old along with me! The best is yet to be.' To keep my wits sharpened, every day I read *The New York Times* and work crossword puzzles" and "now you know I'm still alive." She, too, copes with arthritis.

Adelaide (Kinky) King Quebman is happy with her suburban activities and glad John retired and that they could move to Falmouth. With John, Kinky attended his fall mini-reunion at Dartmouth where some of that green spirit brushed off. She reminds us that soon we will be having our 55th!

Marion Pierpont Brown has enjoyed three Elderhostel programs. "The only approach I have made toward the 21st century, was a mini-computer course at UNH Elderhostel." She is busy being a friend to various institutions and enjoys some of the trips offered. She quotes the *Hartford Courant*, "Many CT people will be evacuated to VT when the bomb is about to strike." Marion counters, "are you ready? What foolishness."

Eleanor (Woodie) Wood Frazer also belongs to the arthritis group. How wonderful that Ed shops and assists in the kitchen, that he can rent movies to enjoy at home and that their children live near. The eldest grandson is 25 and is employed in an Ithaca travel agency. The youngest, a granddaughter, 20, attends the U. of CO at Boulder. Woodie enjoys occasional C.C. visits with Sally Pithouse Becker '27.

Margaret (Peg) Merriam Zellers reports that daughter Margie '56 just bursts with enthusiasm and energy. Her latest travel book, *An Inn Book on Austria*, is on sale. She is now readying for Switzerland where she will give a series of travel talks. Peg's and Jack's Yale grandson is working for Hood Sailmakers, while his high school brother is doing the college circuit.

Lotta Hess Ackerman says, after years of politicking, of being actively engaged in the LWV and running a business with three offices, that her life is completely changed. In 1971 she remarried. In FL, Lotta and husband live in the sun and on the water. "We travel to revisit places we loved and to see those we missed," mostly in the East and near East. They are fellows of the Aspen Institute and go to CO every summer to participate in round table discussions and enjoy the music. Their most recent safari was to Paris, even riding the Orient Express.

Margretta (Peg) Briggs Noble writes with apologies to Robert Browning:

*"Oh to be in April now that Winter's here,
To wake up in the morning to bird songs sweet
and clear*

*The snow is piling higher; the winds blow harsh
and cold—*

*I shiver near the fire; my bones feel very old,
My oil supply is chancy; each stick of wood is dear—
Oh, to be in April now, that Winter's here!"*

Last Jan. Peg cruised from Savannah to Ft. Pierce, FL. In June the Nobles went to CA to visit both daughters and families.

Helen Boyd Marquis misses her VT summers but has no time for regrets. Daughter Jennifer's second wedding and grandson Mike's first took place in Brooklyn Heights in "an unusual ceremony presided over by a delightful female minister. When the brides left the church, we all threw bird seed (the Sierra Club has had an idea.)"

Jeanette (Jean) Bradley Brooks and Dick's annual travels take them everywhere from CA and Northwest to FL and ME. At home (NC) are classes, volunteer jobs, concerts and lectures. Their main objective now is to try and slow down.

Sarah Emily (Say Say) Brown Schoenhut and George are slowing down with moveable parts periodically out of order. "We did get to Philadelphia, once our home, to renew and explore and remained in VT the rest of the summer where we enjoyed groups of young relatives, former students and friends. A pleasant, satisfying period."

Ernestine Crone Doan died April 29 of lung cancer in Laconia, NH. "Her courage, her patience, her humor and absolute dauntlessness carried her" and husband Dan "through to the end." Our sympathy and love to Dan and the Doan daughters.

Hazel Gardner Hicks died Aug. 5 in New London The class extends its sympathy and love to Hazel's husband Fort, an honorary member of 1928, to her son

and to her sister, Phoebe Gardner Rockholz '46. Hazel was the mother of Nora Jane Hicks '55, deceased. Hazel held several class offices and was 1928's treasurer at the time of her death. Many of Hazel's friends in the community sent checks to C.C. for a memorial, and 1928 contributed to this sum for purchase of library books in her name. Brian Rogers, the college librarian, expressed his gratitude for the gift. Brian came to know Hazel while working with her on the library exhibit at our 50th. "That event stands out in my memory as a particularly delightful time, due to the wonderful spirit of the class members who came, visited the library, and communicated their enthusiasm in such an unhibited and genuine way. We shall always remember 1978, Hazel Hicks, and her beloved class of 1928."

Correspondent: Mrs. George Schoenhut (Sarah Emily Brown), Five Corners on Potato Hill, Ely, VT 05044

30 A message from Gwendolyn (Gwen) Thomen Sherman to her 1930 Classmates:

"In April, after much soul-searching, I felt compelled, mostly for health reasons, to resign as Class President. I am truly sorry because you showed your love and affection in electing me once more, and I wanted to and hoped to fulfill my commitment to you. Dorothy Quigley will be our new Prexy and I know the class is now in capable and devoted hands."

Elizabeth (Tommy) Hartshorn enjoyed a family reunion in August in Silver Springs, MD. Later, in Washington, she saw the El Greco exhibit at the National Gallery. However, her greatest joy in summer on Hilton Head Island is her 6:30 a.m. walks on the beach.

Elizabeth (Betty) McCusker White and her husband rented a Paris studio apartment for August and enjoyed seeing French friends they met while living there from '67 to '79. Sept. 1 they set out for Venice by car, enjoying the Cote d'Azur, then into Italy staying in an old fishing village on the Adriatic Sea; from there to Milan to meet friends to tour northeastern Italy, making long stops in Grats and Trieste. They flew home Sept. 25, tired but happy.

Elizabeth Weed Johnson has had a "summer of discontent"—heavy flooding in CO washed out roads in June, an invasion of gypsy moths, and her vegetable and fruit crop completely ruined by visiting deer. Plus side: enjoyment of many houseguests.

Louisa Kent and **Dot Stevens '32**, visited **Helen Benson Mann** in her new condominium in Burlington, VT. **Elizabeth (Betty) Bahney Mills** and **Kentie** meet often at the Colgate Inn in Hamilton, NY. Kentie's usual flow of C.C. guests visited her at the Cape—some have been coming for 34 summers.

In Memoriam

Elizabeth Moyle Gould	'23
Sara Crawford Maschal	'25
Florine Dimmock Porter	'28
Charlotte Sweet Moffatt	'28
Catherine Ranney Weldon	'29
Barbara White Keniston	'30
Pauline Watts Inch	'32
Helen Bush Pitcher	'33
Dorothy Hamilton Algire	'33
Harriet Smart Hunt	'38
Annette Osborne Tuttle	'40
Betty Walker Wainio	'40
Marjorie Batsner Wersel	'43
Elizabeth Smith Livesey	'43
Evelyn Bailey Farmer	'46
Donna Schmidt Daley	'51
Mary Louise Platt Rowe	'58
Austin D. Wicke	'79

Helen Oakley Rockhold and her husband moved back to NH earlier this year. After five years in remote New Mexico, NY seems more like home, and their daughter, Carol, and her family live nearby.

Margaret Jackman Gesen now has 32 in her immediate family. A granddaughter recently married, a great-granddaughter born, two grandsons graduated from college. 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, NH.

Ruth (Peggy) Litch Redlack had a visit this summer from **Elisabeth (Betty) Capron** who was on her way to Hendersonville, NC. Peggy moved to a condo in May and finds living much easier although she hated 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 for ten days, 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 spring. Summer travels have been day trips 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 from England plus two 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 fall now here, she is recovering.

Frances Kelly Carrington writes that she and her husband have not been well, so no long trips this year. They plan to spend the winter in Connecticut much as they dislike the snow and ice.

Mary Kidde Morgan has added a first granddaughter-in-law to her family. The wedding took place in 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."

Ethel Odin had an interesting spring in SC and then a month in CA. In early July she went to Middletown 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 Harpers 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 Ripper had a good summer at home 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 grands 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.

Eleanor Meurer Chiswell 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 at the time of writing was off to Palm Beach. Of course, "very organized and all in one piece like all my classmates." She was thrilled to get a birds-eye-view of their lives in the '80 survey. Edie says she has had a lucky life—49 years of married life to one man, a fun son and daughter, and five unusual grandchildren. Edie has fond memories of C.C. and is sorry that our paths have not crossed hers.

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) Thomen Sherman is happy and enjoying her life at Covenant Village in Northbrook, IL. She is making new friends and getting into activities there. Her daughter, Ann, who spent her vacation with Gwen this fall has one child in medical school, one in nursing school, and one in jr. college. Daughter Sally lives nearby with her daughter, Debbie, who is often a chauffeur for "Rosie" so they see a great deal of each other. Sally's three boys now all live in Texas—two are married and one is off to college. Son Roger has a new job in Detroit in advertising.

Our deepest sympathy to **Helen (Oak) Oakley Rockhold**, who lost her husband, Ralph, Aug. 10. He had been in good health and had just finished a round of golf.

We are also saddened to hear of the death of **Bianca Ryley Bradbury** May 5 after a brief illness. Bianca had written at least 50 books for children and young adults; many had been translated into foreign languages. The class extends its heartfelt sympathy to her family.

Our deepest sympathy also to the family of **Barbara White Keniston** (Mrs. James M.), who died Oct. 17 in Stratford, CT.

Correspondent: Mrs. R.T. Sawyer, Jr. (Fanny Young), 19425 Van Aken Blvd. #509, Shaker Heights, OH 44122

32 Those returning for our 50th—33 classmates and 10 husbands refused to have their spirits dampened by the weather. **Marion Nichols Arnold**, Chairman, did an outstanding job on the arrangements, reunion booklet, and even a tote bag. The hospitality of the College, both Friday and Saturday, left nothing to

be desired. The highlight was the Saturday night banquet with Miss Frances Brett and Miss Marguerite Hanson as guests, and Warren Erickson, C.C. '74 as guest speaker. Pres. and Mrs. Ames dropped in to greet us, and Sally Pithouse Becker stopped by to welcome us to the Sykes Society. A song sheet was provided and even a bit of harmony could still be heard.

At the brief class meeting, permanent class officers were elected: Pres., **Marion Arnold**; VP, **Alice Russell Raeske**; Sec., **Mildred Solomon Savin**; Treas., **Cecilia Standish Richardson**.

Each of us received a letter written by **Micki Savin**, who did the analysis of the questionnaires. It is an excellent letter and she ends it with these words—"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 freighter 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.

Frances Buck Taylor and John have lived in the same house for 44 years. They now spend winters in Vero Beach. They had a delightful cruise to Alaska this summer.

Priscilla Dennett Willard's move to Bennington, VT, went smoothly, but it was traumatic 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 rough year trying to walk after suffering a stroke in Sept. Progress is slow, but she is determined not to quit. Wants to be remembered to all.

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

Margaret Hazlewood spent a quiet summer in East Hartland, CT, highlighted by good visits with **Hilma McKinstry Talcott** and **Leah Savitsky Rubin**.

Margaret Hiland Waldecker keeps busy visiting with her children and four grandchildren. She spends the winter in Stuart, FL, and last year enjoyed having **Dorothea Petersen Southworth** visit for a month.

The class extends sympathy to **Kathryne Cooksey Simons** on the death of her husband; and to the family of **Ruth Dickinson Browning**, who died in 1982.

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

34 **Margaret Austin Rodgers** enjoys the best of both seasons—summer in OH, winter in FL. This fall she took a wine country tour cruising on the Royal Viking Sky, with bicycle trips inland.

Cary Bauer Bresnan and Joe garden in summer, spend winter in Alabama with Cary's 90-year-old mother, and enjoy bird watching and photography in FL. Daughter Eugenia, C.C. '69, John and two daughters live in MA; she designs tiles and illustrates. Son Joe Jr. and three daughters live in CA; he is with Pacific Lumber. **Marjorie Bishop**, our Peace Corps lady, sent Cary's grandchildren a "delightful tape" made by Liberian children.

Serena Blodgett Mowry kept busy this summer—wood stacking, lawn mowing, and caterpillar spraying.

Ruth Brooks Von Arx and Emil island hopped all summer—from Nantucket to Monhegan Island, the French Isles and PEI in Nova Scotia. Exciting July when son Buzzy and family visited from Kathmandu, Nepal, where he is medical attaché to US Embassy.

Helen Frey Sorenson writes that C.C. is well represented in Sarasota.—Dorothy Hill Belisle's ('32) sister; who did RC work with **Ruth Wheeler Cobb** in Meriden; and the in-laws of Dorothy Birdsey Manning's ('31) daughter. Helen hopes to see a 1934-er at the West Coast luncheons.

Louise Hill Corliss and Clark "elderhosted" for a month—Endicott College in Beverly and Lyndon State College in VT hills; then enjoyed a strenuous month at Lake Sunapee—up and down steep hills, chilly swimming. Did a bit of genealogical sleuthing en route. Lou will need our help to maintain our AAGP percentage.

Eleanor Hine Kranz and I had a chance to chat round trip between New Bedford and New London when we joined the exuberant festivities at the Campaign Kick-off dinner and workshops during the October Alumni Council weekend. Elly has "expired" from her Martha's Vineyard Garden Club presidency and is tackling our 50th Reunion booklet.

Elsie Hofmann Bangs and Ted are enjoying a condominium on the Florida suncoast. Daughter Elsie Jane and family have moved to Wisconsin, where son-in-law is Sr. VP in a computer company. Son George's daughter is a member of Chicago ballet. Son Ted sold **Mary Seabury Ray** her lovely condominium in Clearwater.

Emma Howe Waddington, our 50th Reunion chairman, is working diligently on plans for "The Fabulous" in close cooperation with **Dorothy Merrill Dorman**, our Pres. Send suggestions to Emma.

Mary Huntington Braman has been traveling a bit since retiring from The Travelers. Bliss sees daughter Katherine and two grandchildren in NYC—often, but "never often enough."

Cait Lewis Witt's current hobby is building miniature houses—they were featured in September exhibit at Monroe, CT, Library.

Dorothy Merrill Dorman writes that the "Leaf Peepers" of Berkshire County had exceptionally gorgeous foliage to peep at this fall. Dody had a letter from Leland Varley in Japan telling of the memorial he has

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

	Expended and Encumbered	Refunds	Budget	Expenditures (Over) or Under Budget
Salaries & Wages (Including Payroll Taxes and Employee Benefits	\$114,233	\$ 256	\$110,200	\$(3,777)
Executive Board	10,388		17,000	6,612
Programs & Projects	94,092	32,460	61,389	(243)
Committee Business	3,097		2,790	(307)
Off-Campus Conferences	371		550	179
Alumni Office:				
Operating Costs	22,773	3,479	25,805	6,511
Furniture & Equipment	13,272	8,554	5,302	584
Accounting & Legal Fees	3,456		3,305	(151)
Totals	\$261,682	\$44,749	\$226,341	\$9,408

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

SUMMARY OF SAVINGS FUNDS

General Savings Fund—(Capital Account)	\$81,030
Special Savings Fund—(Equipment Fund)	13,817
Club Accounts	2,925
Total	\$97,772

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.

Alice Miller Tooker has little time for boredom—walks three to eight miles a day, has planned big winter 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 McCallie School, and Duncan is “an adorable three-year-old.”

Rose Piscatella Insinga and Larry spent vacation traveling in CA.

Frances Rooke Robinson visited **Emily Smith** at the Cape. They joined **Anne Shewell** and me at Nonquitt for a “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 **Elsie Hofmann Bangs** in 1984.

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 FL.”

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.

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. at Southern CT State College—counseling with older adults. Daughter Mary works at Yale-New Haven on the cardiac step-down care unit.

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 bit 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 Hilliar**; and to our classmate **Jeanne Hunter Ingham**, whose husband George died in September.

Correspondent: *Mrs. J. Arthur Wheeler (Ann D. Crocker), Box 181, Westport 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 younger son paid them a short visit in May. He likes his new work in NH and enjoys living 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 younger son and toured the historic sites there.

Ruth (Nortie) Norton Kuhl of Scarsdale suffered a heart attack in March '82 and recuperated at home. She regrets not carrying on as correspondent but is taking it easy.

Alletta (Cappy) Deming Crane and husband Newton (General), **Ruth Chittim 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. Eufemias' son Stephen was married in ME in July. Cappy and General are busy in Riverside, CT, with such activities as board meetings,

she with 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.”

Gerutha (Ruta) Kempe Knot of Bayreuth, West Germany, writes that life is very busy for her. She enjoys daughter Christel and granddaughter Natascha 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 Ivoryton, CT, lost much as a result of June floods in CT, where a dam gave way.

Alys (Gris) Griswold Haman and **Elizabeth (Betty) Davis Pierson** met at the beach on the CT shore in summer. **Joyce Cotter Kern** visited Betty and all three had lunch together one day. Joyce also visited **Patricia (Patty) Hall Staton** 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) Dorman 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 Weyhe Dennis and Seth visited their daughter in Nova Scotia in Aug.

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

Elisabeth (Betsy) Beals Steyaart of Sanibel, FL, and husband spent a month on Cape Cod with **Shirley Durr Hammersten** and husband, also seeing **Janet Reinheimer Barton** while there as well as lunch with **Lois (Ry) Ryman Areson** whose newly remodeled Truro home has a breathtaking view across Cape Cod Bay. The Hammerstens spent March in FL with the Steyaarts and June in Scandinavia taking the mailboat cruise of fjords. Betsy's cancer is in remission and she and Peter are both holding their own with the help of a super housekeeper. They enjoy two grandsons, Lynn Walker Steyaart, 2, and Jon S. Frost, 10. Betsy enjoys a newly 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 high school reunion as well as her sister's 50th wedding anniversary. **Gladys Jeffers Zahn** and **Roz** stopped in to see her on their way home 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.

Bianca (Bee) Newell Stebbins 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 Bowen Wilcox** and Joseph at their summer home in Whitefield, NH, in July. The Wilcox left in mid-Sept. to head south to their winter home in Tallahassee. Arline and husband took a fall 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) Barbour Slavich and Jerald of Champaign, IL, went to Fairhope, Alabama, last winter, experiencing slick ice and snow by return trip. Dot went 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 U. of Denver and his wife, a pianist.

Sally Jumper sent 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 busy day at the office across the street from her apartment. The disease, retinitis pigmentosa, which cut off her sight, also changed her career from that of a successful artist to that of psychotherapist. Sally does her own cooking and housework, and lives an 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, Bloomfield, 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 grandson. She's a condo librarian.

Elizabeth (Betsy) Wallace Greig Jr. has five grandsons. 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 grandsons, 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, two 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. Miffy'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 (Bea) Enequist Strifert has seven grandchildren, two of them adopted Koreans. She likes to read, paint, swim at the Y, play the organ and ride her bicycle.

Anne Oppenheim Freed, with four grandchildren, collects and works at art and sculpture, teaches and does counseling at B.U. and Boston College, travels abroad at least once a year.

Priscilla Doane Calahan has four grandchildren, two step-grandchildren, and is interested in playing golf, interior decorating and traveling anywhere.



Class Notes Editor

Roberta Finley '71
RFD 3, Lewis Road
Norwich, CT 06360

Marie Schwenk Trimble and Paul have 11 grandchildren "between us." Paul retired in Dec., both play golf. Margaret Ames Bell moved to Branford CT last July and welcomed her first granddaughter last Feb.

Ruth Hollingshead Clark has six grandchildren. She and Bose 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 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 (Frannie) 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 Brittan, 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 Brewer 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.

Bethy Anderson Verduin, with three grandchildren, is interested in Anazasi 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 grands.

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

Dot Bartlett had a visit from Marcella Brown who retired in Sept. after 44 years in nursing.

Jeanne S. Murphy retired in Oct.

Frances Blatch helps take care of the elderly.

To date, 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 Marj Baudette Wilson, Judith Bergman Perch, Jane Bull Kuppenheimer, Martha Krueger Henson and Margaret Young Sullivan on the deaths of their husbands.

Correspondent: Mrs. William L. Sweet, (M.C. Jenks), 361 West St., Needham, MA 02194

40 Beryl Sprouse Cochran and retired husband enjoy their children and seven grandchildren at their home in Weston, 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 Kissling 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 Steilacoom, WA after 11 years in New Orleans. The impetus for the change was the arrival of first grandchild on the West Coast. She enjoys a heavenly view of sunsets on Puget Sound, outdoor activities, fresh fruits and vegetables and berry picking.

Florence McKemie 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 is sailing. He is a senior judge with USYRU and "is kind enough to take me birding in places like India, Tanzania and Ecuador."

R E U N I O N

June 3-5, 1983



Mark your calendar, call your friends, and plan now for a terrific reunion weekend at Connecticut

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.

Laeita 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, Ozarks and NC pine barrens. 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 Reconstruction, 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.

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

42 Correspondent: Mrs. James S. Smith (Mary Blackmon), R.D. 4, Box 11, Towanda, PA 18848

44 Susan Balderston Pettengill married Irving W. Pettengill of Harwich, 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 Keay writes from Clifton Heights, PA: "I have never answered one of these cards before but I thought I would this time. An attack of polio in 1945 left me in a wheel chair 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.

Suzanne Harbert 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 (Singsy) Hunter Smith in FL last spring. Looking forward to seeing more '44'ers after the first freeze."

Alice Adams Hilder's daughter Nick, 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 Cheatam in the spring.

Jane Day Hooker and Stratton Nicolson McKillop attended the workshop for reunion chairmen in June, the weekend of the big floods—back to slickers 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 14 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.

Marion Drasher Berry's only son Tom is a junior at Bowdoin, his father's alma mater. Teke enjoys the southern VT lifestyle and after five years of it, has started a business called Country Mouse, and is involved in an area craftsman co-op called the Jelly Bean Tree in Saxtons River.

Marion Kane Witter is delighted with her children: George, whose graduation from Salisbury School kept her from our last reunion, a senior at Ohio Wesleyan, and Helen who lives in Denver with her husband and two sons. Killer has had a bad bout of throat cancer alleviated by a trip to Scandinavia with **Edith (Edie) Miller Montgomery**, who looked smashing and was fun to be with.

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 carpenter, plumber and electrician. Phyl 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 Hanlon 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 the local women's club—*Delta Queen* in 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 bagpipe group which made the *Today Show* playing for the Kennebunk, ME, Dump Parade. Daughter Leslie, with pen name of Caroline Campbell, has had her first book published, *Love Masque*, a Regency romance.

Sally Church Paynter and Howard drove to Spartanburg 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 home in the middle of a golf course in Mesa, AZ. Golf is winning over more constructive pursuits. She still teaches blind children. Al and Bill have returned from a driving trip through northern and central Italy. Lots of laughter, tears and beautiful lakes and mountains. Then they had two weeks with daughter Laurie and family in Spain. "The children were speaking advanced Spanish while we remain at three-year-old level and holding. Anyone coming to Arizona please call."

Margaret (Peggy) Carpenter Evans' daughter graduated from Albany Medical College in Dec. 1981 in a class of one because she had taken six months off after the first year to go to Cornell Veterinary School, found it wasn't what she wanted and returned to Albany. Then came research on lupus at Brigham and Women's Hospital in Boston, now on to Duke for internship and residency. Needless to say, Peggy is proud of her.

Jane Howarth Yost writes "life has been gentle with us during the past three years on Cape Cod—such a lovely retirement area."

Barbara Barlow Kelley wrote a quickie as she and Ken left on a 35th anniversary trip to England. "With four of our six far flown, I'm looking forward to the empty nest syndrome—but doubt that I'll ever achieve it."

Barbara Jones Alling is still teaching Spanish part time at Mitchell College, which gives her time to help three of her family's senior citizens. Her mother will soon celebrate her 70th anniversary of graduation from Williams School (WMI). Barbara did a lot of cruising on Long Island Sound and Peconic Bays this summer. Yacht was comfortable in spite of poor weather. Oldest grandchild just graduated from high school.

Nancy Grosvenor English loves their condo converted from a large Georgian house (see *House and Garden*, May 1982, pp. 87-89). Their living room and bedroom are featured—furniture is not theirs). Still involved with two garden clubs, church affairs and tennis. Chet is a wonderful retiree—has lunch with his cronies every day. Son works in NY in cable TV. Daughter Anne lives and works in Cambridge. Come on up for a canoe trip on the Charles.

Alice Carey Weller's daughter Suzanne and newest grandchild Emily McCoy visited from 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 moved to Ann Arbor where she is a grad 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—she's now a single parent with four children. Alice and George are her back-up team 60 miles away.

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

46 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. Muriel is working part-time as coordinator of the adult tutorial program.

Barbara Miller Gustafson reports on a reunion with **Ruth Seal, Bob and Eleanor Tobias Gardner** in Watertown, NY, touring the Thousand Islands.

Joan Weissman Burness' move to FL was the locale for another post-reunion gathering of **Deane Austin** and Seymour Smigrod, **Miriam (Mimi) Steinberg** and Joe Edlin, **Sue Levin** and Cliff Steinberg.

Marie Bloomer Patterson plans a trip to Spain and France where they will meet their daughter's host family of two years ago. Son Don and wife live nearby in Binghamton. Daughter Susan's children, three-year-old twin daughters and older son, live closer now. Eldest son is completing his doctorate while working as computer statistical consultant at McGill Medical School

Ceres Geiger Henkel attended a memorable family reunion in Otsfried, Germany. Nebraska farm life, history and church activities are her focus.

Betty Barchet Schabacker is enthusiastic about their trip to Australia, New Zealand, Singapore and Japan.

Constance (Connie) Hopkins Hystop, La Jolla, CA, writes that having a hyperactive, bright, learning handicapped 9-1/2-year-old has pushed her into a possible career. Hopes to interest someone in publishing her book of verse written about the multiplication tables (à la Dr. Seuss' books on reading). Daughter Sallie is the illustrator. She welcomes our suggestions for contacts as they are neophytes in this business.

Lucy Eaton Holcombe and husband have been researching dead relatives and finding interesting live ones. Two books published and a third on the way.

Lois Andrews Yearick enjoys grandchildren (ages three and five) living nearby in VA Beach. She still tutors even though retired after teaching math 13 years. Her husband has taken up tuba playing after a 35-year break.

Sarah (Sally) Nichols Herrick received her master of music degree from the New England Conservatory and resumed acting in Boston with the Actor's Institute. Son David in SF made her grandmother of a girl in June.

Barbur Grimes Wise's oldest son married in Geneva, NY. Since her job kept her from going, her cousin Jennifer Judge Howes '49 represented her. Youngest 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 Tetons, Zion Cedar Breaks.

June Hawthorne Sadowski had a beautiful summer in Skaneateles and is back in school teaching gifted youngsters (grades 3-8). They had a family reunion (age range: young grandson to 95-year-old aunt) for the wedding of youngest daughter Elizabeth at the Naval Academy.

Joyce Hill Moore's term as president of Old Barracks Assn. in Trenton is soon over. Of the five barracks built in NJ in the 1770s for the Hessian soldiers during the Revolutionary War, only one remains. She plans more time for her new granddaughter.

Gloria (Glo) Frost Hecker enjoys their Bradenton condo. Art still working at the First City Federal S & L,

but they plan a trip to Spain and Morocco. In addition to sports, Glo makes weekly hospital visits for their church, started a library of tapes for their outstanding speakers. Still no grandchildren.

Mary Robinson Sive finds that as her friends are retiring or talking about it, she is starting a new career in publishing. She accepted a position as acquisitions editor for Greenwood Press, publisher of scholarly and reference books. She reflects that after years of being an author in search of a publisher, she is now a publisher in search of authors. She occasionally takes the train to NY from her office in Westport, her first time on the New Haven line since leaving Conn. in '45.

Harriet Kuhn McGreevey reports their youngest of five children, Bill, entered Wake Forest; daughter Sue is a communications specialist with William Underwood Co. in Boston; John 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 retail manager; Sally is working on a master's in ed. She and John are free to travel: last fall to Ireland, next back to England and Scotland.

Theza Exstein Griesman's third child, only daughter, entered Bucknell. Son Todd has been recovering from a parachute accident incurred with the outing club of Ohio Wesleyan. When his three chutes didn't open properly, he fell 13,100 feet, landing in a freshly tilled field. He broke his back and had other less severe injuries, but fortunately, was not paralyzed.

Eleanor Jackson Burt Migdal sent an announcement of a color photography show she had at the Artists' Proof Gallery in East Hampton this past spring.

Dorothy Goldman Seligson plans to retire from teaching in two years. She is a widow with four grown children and two grandchildren.

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

Dorothy Fiske Winnette and husband took up SCUBA diving again and are now certified advanced open water divers. They plan to do underwater photography and research. Their five 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 couldn't make the deadline and didn't write—please do. There will be room in our next issue.

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

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

48 *Correspondent: E.V.M. Baptie (Elizabeth Morse), 2281 Ridge Road, North Haven, CT 06473*

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 the Far East. They've taken cruises to Bali, Singapore, Madras, Sri Lanka, the Seychelles, Pago-Pago, Suva, Naumea, and Tonga; and land tours through Malaysia, Taiwan, Hong Kong, China and Japan. Their children are Mary, 27, a biochemist and married to a fellow grad who works in the Perth Zoo; Marguerite, 21, who visited C.C. in 1977, is married to a Danish national; and William, 18, who has entered a degree course in metallurgy. I asked Marjorie what she thought of *Thornbirds*. "No one here seemed very impressed. Maybe it's because they see life here as it really is."

Moving across the Pacific, **Marie (Mimi) Woodbridge Thompson** wrote from Honolulu after attending her daughter's wedding in Boston. Guests included classmates **Janet Surgenor Hill, Marilyn Packard Ham, and Artemis Blessis Ramaker**. Marilyn, living in

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 (Gaby) Nosworthy Morris, in Berkeley, finds herself involved in an oral history study of Ronald Reagan's years as governor and like many of us, "vicariously, anticipating and trying not to meddle as our three satisfactory offspring get started on their adult lives." Gaby wrote that **Katharine (Kathy) Buck Larkin** was dazzling as the admiral's lady when Chuck was installed as Commander, Western Area USCG, headquartered in SF. Gaby 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 Gaby clear out her basement once a year for the rummage sale Sue chairs for her church. Gaby also sees **Mary Clark Shade** in Mill Valley. Mary is planning a wake to honor the end of *M*A*S*H* 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 Gracie 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 Iowan* 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 now 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 daughter Maggie was married in August.

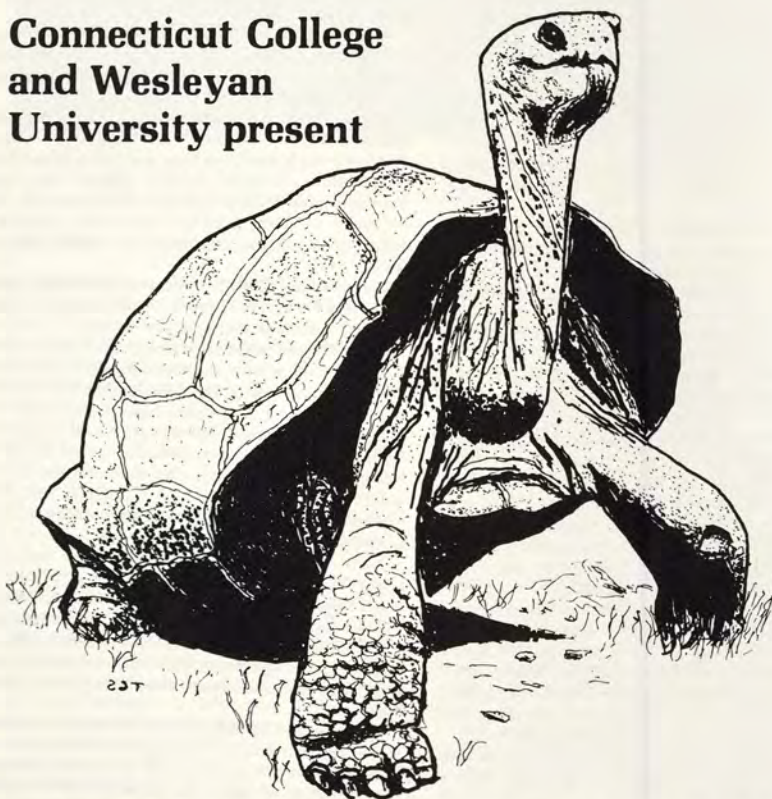
Elizabeth (Beth) Steane Curl was transferred again! She moved to Toledo, OH from NY. Their four children are: Steve, in Palo Alto with Hewitt Packard; Tom is working on his MBA in Toledo; Mary, who just received her M.A. in geology from RPI; and Joe, a

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

J O R G E L U I S B O R G E S

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

Aboretum, 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 Newton, 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 Beta Kappa from UNH and is working for an architectural firm in Boston. Son Andrew, attends C.C. but is spending his junior year in NYC at the Institute of Architecture and Urban Studies.

Barbara Earnest Cunningham, 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 stinks," she enjoys the shop on her property, being in business, handling thousands of books and her four grandchildren.

Lois Papa 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 Snitkin Kreiger's summer excitement in '82 was the birth of their granddaughter June 7—the big flood weekend. Sylvia's daughter and her husband were visiting the Kreigers at their summer home in Clinton when baby decided to be born several weeks early. An ambulance which stalled in the flood waters finally made it to New Haven in time. In Sept. '81, Sylvia and David went to China for 17 days and have prepared a slide presentation of the highlights which they have shared with various community groups.

Virginia Claybaugh Wortley and her husband Alan are alone in their big, rambling house in Cheshire, CT, "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 travel news was an 18-day trip to Ecuador and 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 island—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, Pleasance. 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. Children: Mary 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; Alex attends Ohio Wesleyan; and Jeremiah is a freshman at Bradford.

Mary Lou Oellers Rubenstein, in Syracuse, writes that their year was perhaps typical of many of ours. The death of a parent, her mother-in-law who lived with them, and the birth of a first grandchild. Mary Lou's daughter Nanci, the new mother, lives in Texhoma, OK, where she and her husband have opened a health clinic. Their other daughter is doing a semester in London and their son works at Radio Shack. Mary Lou is still coordinator for the Protection and Advocacy Project for Developmentally Disabled Persons, part of the area's Legal Services Agency.

Barbara Cook Gerner had a happy summer and their first family wedding. Her son Phil was married in Chicago to a girl he met in law school and both are practicing there. Barbara and her husband Phil also have two daughters: Patti, a senior at St. Lawrence, and Pam, a sophomore at Cornell. Patti spent a semester in Vienna and is anxious to return to Europe.

Edmee Busch Reich wrote that she and Seymour had a good year. Not only was Seymour's book, *The Day They Stole the Mona Lisa*, well received, but it was nominated for an "Edgar" by the Mystery Writers of America and has been optioned by Walt Disney Studios. "In a careless moment, Seymour promised to add a tap dancing part for me as the reward for 12 years of lessons and numerous versions of 'Tea for Two' and

now is very nervous he'll have to make good." Edmee is busy indexing everything from James Beard's new book to one on mountain climbing and nuclear energy.

Arlene Propper Silberman finds being a woman in the 80s most exhilarating. Arlene continues to direct Job Path for the Vera Institute. The Silbermans became grandparents in December '81. They are becoming veterans at cross country trips, as their grandson lives in Los Angeles.

Frances Keller Mills is also doing a lot of traveling. Her husband Jim has a new job as president of the Conference Board—a not-for-profit organization to aid business. Fritzie acts as hostess, helps run the spouses' program and has led bus tours on mountainous Mexico roads. She says it's great fun for someone who likes to travel as much as she does. All four of Fritzie's daughters are at work in the arts.

Julie Spencer Porter was off to London for a month; she has a second book, *The Alchemy of Imagery*, which she hopes may be taken by Watkins, the publishers of her first book. Julie wrote "feeling 52 years is just the beginning."

Roberta (Bert) Trager Cohen sends her greetings and said all is well with them.

Christine Holt Kurtz reports that Miami is an exciting, 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 conditioner contractor as assistant to the president. Chris feels that she has been blessed with the best of both worlds—family and career, but recognizes that "it's still scary out there."

Dorothy Pardoe Kaufmann in Zurich writes that their son Larry (C.C. '84) was married in Switzerland to Marilou Van Marx (C.C. '82) where Elsa Kaagy (C.C. '81) played the flute. Now the bride and groom are happily back in New London.

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 Snitkin Kreiger**. Her husband, David, died suddenly of a heart attack in Oct.

Correspondent: *Marilyn Wunker Julnes, 2 Elm Ledge, Terrace Park, OH 45174*

52 June saw the return of about 30 of our class reunion. A big thanks from all of us there goes to **Helen (Sis) Brogan** for the terrific job she did of putting our part of the reunion together. Thanks from all of us, too, goes to **Laura Wheelwright Farnsworth**, 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 their youngest is studying forestry.

Brenda Bennett Bell is a grandmother and her husband is now an admiral in the Coast Guard.

Cordelia Ettl 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 fourth grade. She spent a great summer in Alaska whale-watching.

Mary Sessions Morier has five children, all more or less out of the nest. Sess has opened her own flower shop in Glastonbury, CT.

Norma Neri Goralski seems as organized as she was 30 years back on campus. She is teaching fourth grade.

Elizabeth (Betty) Zorn Mettler has four children all out of college. Betty, herself, went back and finished her

marriage-interrupted degree, and is now a probation officer.

Louise Durfee is a partner in a RI law firm. **Suzanne Mink Bleecker** lives outside Philadelphia. Her husband has his own manufacturers' rep business. She has one daughter who is a graduate of Ohio Wesleyan, another daughter is at Hood, and a son still in high school.

Patricia (Pat) Wardley Hamilton is the editor of *D&B Reports*, the magazine of Dun and Bradstreet. She loves her job, which allows her to travel as well as create. Her husband, Lloyd, went back to medical school to get a second specialty (the first was in psychiatry) in internal medicine, and has set up practice in Rockland County, as well as NYC.

Sylvia Gundersen Dorsey teaches nursery school in East Lyme. She has a daughter at Brown and a son at Wesleyan.

Laura Wheelwright Farnsworth lives with her husband and family outside Boston. They went to Greece this summer, which Laura richly deserved after the work she put in with the class agents.

Jan Hewitt Thomas is working at Rockefeller University, while her husband, Dick, who recently retired from the Coast Guard, is practicing admiralty law with Haight, Gardner. They have a daughter at Tufts and a son at NYU. They hope to have the house they are building in Greenwich finished by the first of the year, but will keep their pied à terre in NYC.

Also retired from the Coast Guard is **Marguerite (Pidge) Hoadley O'Connell's** husband, and they are becoming "gentlemen farmers" in Maryland.

Janet Kellock is now living in Pleasantville, NY, with her two younger children (16 and 12). She recently opened her own business, providing a typing and transcription service for the surrounding communities. Her oldest daughter is living in Ireland, where she and her husband are sheep farmers. Janet plans to go over to see them this spring.

Co-correspondents: *Mrs. Edwin W. Bleecker, (Suzanne Mink), 791 Robinhood Rd., Rosemont, PA 19010; Janet B. Kellock, 246 Broadway, Pleasantville, NY 10570*

54 **Nancy Wilson Reynolds** is senior programmer at Monarch Life Insurance Co. in Springfield, MA, and lives in W. Springfield with her husband Randolph.

Dorie Knup Harper and family attended daughter Leslie's wedding on the Oregon coast in July. Son John entered Drexel U. in Philadelphia in Sept.

Correspondent: *Mrs. Rollin H. Harper Jr. (Dorothy Knup), 4027 Westaway Drive, Lafayette Hill, PA 19444*

56 **Barbara Givan Missimer** is learning to make miniature rooms on her part-time job at a store called "It's a Small World." She enjoys playing tennis and paddle tennis. Lyman III is finishing studies for his M.B.A. at U. of Chicago. Kathy works for IBM, Julie is at the U. of IN, and Holly is in high school.

Sheila Walsh Bankhead works at the Bristol, CT, library while studying for her MLS. Henry is at Stanford and Jen at MI State. She has two boys in grade school. Sheila saw **Suzanne Johnston Grainger** and **Bill** at their son's wedding; and she often sees **Sarah Bergeson Weeks**. Sheila and **Iris Melnik Orlovitz** are on the phone constantly.

Katrina Seipp is finishing her Ph.D. in clinical psychology at FL Tech.

Deborah Gutman Fehervary reports that son Andy, now at Johns Hopkins, elected to take his mother's AP European history course last year. She has seen **Janet Ahlborn Roberts**.

Victoria Sherman May is teaching second grade. Her youngest, Robert, is a high school senior. Steven is at OSU. Ronald, after graduating from Ohio State summa cum laude, has a Fellowship at Stanford to work on his doctorate in petroleum engineering.

Janice Simone Ladley and her two boys spent the summer skiing in Chile. Mark is at Deerfield and Chris

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

Marjorie Lewin Ross, our class agent, hopes to hear from us all. She is working in a new thrift shop. Her girls are in high school and 5th grade.

Camilla Tyson Hall, Suzanne (Sue) Crane Kramer, Helen Cary Whitney, and their husbands spent a loquacious evening together at Camie's home in 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 swamped her sailing dinghy a mile offshore.

Amalie Hughes Monstream plays the hammered dulcimer in a band which plays for contra dances.

Nellie 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 Parris' oldest 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.

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

Suzanne Rosenhirsch Oppenheimer's two oldest are at Yale. At this writing, Suzi, the mayor of Mamaronck, 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 taking 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 Tyllaska's younger 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 Strout's son Mark is in Africa in the Peace Corps. Alfred is at GA Tech and Charles is in the 8th grade. Ann has visited with **Nancy (Nan) Teese Arnott**.

Victoria Tydlacka 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), 1736 Fairview Drive S., Tacoma, WA 98465; Mrs. John Farrell (Diana Dow), Cedarlawn Rd., Irving-on-Hudson, NY 10533

58 *Co-correspondents: Mrs. Neil F. Kendall (Mildred A. Schmidtman), Qtrs. 112 A1, Governors Island, NY 10004; Mrs. Harold Alan Stein (Elaine M. Wolf), 2420 Parallel Lane, Silver Spring, MD 20904*

60 *Co-correspondents: Edee Chase Fenimore, 1209 Glenside Ave., Wilmington, DE 19803; Mrs. Conrad G. Persels (Deborah A. Stern), 10140 Colebrook Ave., Potomac, MD 20854*

62 *Correspondent: Jane Crandell-Glass, 21 Bow Road, Wayland, MA 10778*

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

ADOPTED: by Elizabeth Gorra 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: "... keeping busy with job, home and family keeps me young!" (**Marilyn Kraj Sanford**); "Life is wonderful!" (**Ellen Greenspan Reiss**); "I gave up smoking before I was 40; being 40's great!" (**B.J. Higginbottom Ledyard**); "My life is pretty much the same as I reported before—although at 40 it sure feels different." (**Patricia (Pat) Arnold Onion**); "With that 'milestone' birthday almost here for me, George and I decided it was 'now or never' for another little one . . . before all 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. (I lost my own mother last year), and our children are adolescents. I find those two conditions harder to deal with than my diminished energy level and wavering dress size." (**Susan Epstein Messitee**); "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 **Angelika Gerbes**, my former Emily Abbey roommate and I did this summer after more than a decade . . . we visited C.C. picnicking in the Arboretum and chatting in the library with Dean Emeritus Gertrude Noyes. Friends do help make rainbows out of rain. Long live rainbows!" (**Marcia Galati Piesiur**); "Turning 40 seems less a 'crisis' than a time of focus for me: a time of redefining goals and redirecting energy in a more conscious way." (**Sally Ehrlich Goff**); "I still love Snoopy!" (**Allison McGrath Robinson**); "As a 40-year-old runner, I am a Master—a 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." (**Judith (Judy) 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.

Jill Landefeld is also in LA where she is a licensed psychotherapist. She works with individuals and couples on issues concerning intimacy and relationship as well as doing individual and group work with incest survivors.

Marilyn Kraj Sanford lives in Tewksbury, 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 Messitee, 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. She also reports that **Susan Mann Swett**, currently living in Glencoe, IL, is running a successful cooking school there.

Marilyn Eelman 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 Kate, 9 and Zoe, 3 stopped to see the Frankels on their annual Northern tour 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 contry. They all learned Portuguese.

Andrianae Deutsch Chadwin capsulized the past 18

years for us as follows: ". . . I married Mark Chadwin after our freshman year and graduated with our class. I got a master's in counseling in '74. Mark teaches at Old Dominion U. in Norfolk, VA, where I work a bit, write, play tennis 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 ad 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 husband John built themselves.

Sally Ehrlich Goff and her family have "gone back to nature" in the house they built in Big Island, VA. In between canning vegetables and keeping the woodstove going, Sally does free-lance graphic design work, makes quilts and enjoys the availability of natural materials for weaving baskets, etc.

Allison McGrath Robinson claims she has given up the theatre world—and to prove it has taken a job as assistant to the executive VP at Convent House in NYC. Her husband is a correspondent for NBC radio news and her son is in 3rd grade at the Ethical Culture School.

Glyn Ellyn, IL, has a newly elected Town Mother (Village Trustee)—**Barbara Brachman Fried**. She is state membership chairman for the LWV of IL and sits on the Illinois Advisory Council for the Education of Gifted Children. Barbara also does part-time work in the counseling department of the College of DuPage.

Pat Arnold Onion and family live up 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 **Carolyn May** in Boston entitled "City-Scapes" and pronounced it marvelous.

Bette Gorra Hatem is back to being a full-time mother again with the arrival of their newly-adopted Vietnamese daughter who is now one year old. Brother Mark 8, 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 Loudonville, NY, this summer to participate in a surprise 40th birthday party for **Carol Fairfax 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, 301 Cliff Ave., Pelham, NY 10803

66 *Correspondent: Mrs. Kenneth C.O. Hagerty (Karen F. Schoepfer), 1337 Sunnyside Lane, McLean, VA 22102*

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

BORN: to **Edith Aiden Lebov** and Richard, Daniel Alan Lebov, 5/27/82; to Bob and **Jane Hartwig Mandel**, Molly Hartwig, 6/2/82; to Bill and **Susan Morgan Baker**, Morgan DeWitt, 7/30/82; to Harold and **Carol Caruso Mancusi-Ungaro**, Marianna, 4/15/82; to Richard W. Presley and **Doris Cross**, Ananda X, 1979 and Saba Elizabeth, 1982.

Merrilyn Drews has a master's in agricultural economics and does research for the United Food and Commercial Workers Union. When she married Dan, who works for the Navy, she moved across the Potomac to Alexandria.

Sue Morgan Baker and husband Bill; and **Andrea (Andy) Hintlian Mendell** and husband Tom took a week's white water raft trip down the Snake River in Idaho, summer 1981.

Judith (Judy) Jones McGregor, who holds an M.A. in counseling, is a psychotherapist in two Milwaukee agencies. Husband John is business manager for an architectural firm. The McGregors and their children backpack and ski. Judy trained all summer and raced in the NY marathon.

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, 3.

Brooke Johnson Suiter enjoys her post as a San Diego alumni admissions aide for C.C. Brooke is a Brownie troop leader, Sunday school teacher and president of the Methodist Nursery School board. Brooke, her husband, and Katherine, 8, Elizabeth, 5, and Thomas, 2, sail. **Ann Fertig Tiemann, Kathleen Guenther Pancoast, Ellen Leader Pike** and **Susan Gehrig Kranz** manage to keep in touch.

Judith (Judy) Irving and her associates at the Independent Documentary Group completed *Dark Circle*, a film portrait of the nuclear age told through the eyes of those affected by it. The film, five years in the making, had a world premier at Lincoln Center in Oct. and the London Film Festival in Nov. *Dark Circle*, which interweaves dramatic personal stories with rare footage of the secret world in which the bomb is manufactured, tested, and sold, was one of four American feature films to be invited to the New York Film Festival in '82. This makes the Independent Group eligible for an Academy Award.

Susan Kennedy Bishov and family left Atlantic City and are enjoying their new surroundings in Sunderland, MA. Susan, who studies accounting at UMass, spends most of her time playing with Deborah, 2, and teaching piano. Susan's husband teaches math in Longmeadow and pursues computer science at UMass.

Mary Harp Jorgensen, her lawyer husband, and their children, 2 and 4, live in Marin County, CA. Mary received her M.B.A. from Stanford and worked six years as VP in Wells Fargo Bank's Corporate Banking Department.

Doris Cross Presley worked for public television as writer/producer and for a Pittsburgh NBC affiliate filming news. In the mid-70's Dody left media, met author Peter Tompkins and collaborated on the film *Psychic Search for Atlantis*. Dody, husband Richard, Ananda X, 2, and Saba Elizabeth live in WV where they aim to develop a self-sufficient community.

Susan Feigl O'Donnell visited Bob and **Lauren Brahm Resnik** in San Diego and attended son Andrew Resnik's Bar Mitzvah. The O'Donnell's trip included sight-seeing along the coast from Mexico to Canada and a visit in Seattle and Bainbridge Island with **Lila Gault**, her husband Mac Kennedy, and their son Peter.

Judith Crowell Sandstrom, an English teacher in a Connecticut middle school, was named coordinator of the English department. Son Mich, 24, is an avalanche patrolman in CO and Hal, 22, teaches math with Peace Corps in the Central African Republic.

Frances Bertelli continues her work as a law librarian for Aetna Life and Casualty in Hartford.

Kathleen Cunningham Moore rides horses in NJ.

Ruth Kirschner is a writer and illustrator who lives and works in SF. Ruth's credits include some small animated films which run nationally on TV as zoo commercials. Her most recent book, *The Great Catsby*, was published by St. Martin's Press, Oct. '82. Ruth also writes music.

Jane Fankhanel became a partner of Reavis and McGrath, a large NYC law firm, where she specializes in litigation. Previously, Jane clerked on the NY Court of Appeals. Jane keeps in close touch with **Rebecca Hoffert Rosow**.

Dorcas R. Hardy and **Carol J. Fraser** continue to enjoy their work on behalf of President Reagan in the Department of Health and Human Services in DC. Dorcas is the Assistant Secretary for Human Development Services; Carol is her Special Assistant. Their department encompasses the social services and includes services such as Head Start, native Americans social and economic development programs, nutrition programs, and programs for the developmentally disabled. Dorcas and Carol hosted C.C. interns in January.

Ruth Crutchley is director of Christian education for the First Church of Christ (Congregational) in Saybrook. With a volunteer staff, Ruth works with children and adults.

Mary Anne Fuller Grabarek is Christian education director at an Episcopal Church in Spartanburg, SC. Mary Anne's husband is trainmaster for Southern

Railway. The Grabareks have two children: Julie, 8-1/2, Robby, 3-1/2.

Dinsmore Fulton Denegre, husband Tom, and sons Brooke, 6, and Taylor, 10, live in Glen Ridge, NJ, where Dinsmore is active in volunteer work and the breeding of boxer dogs. Tom is in shipping in NYC.

Nancy Gilbert Murphy teaches high school English in a rural school in upstate NY, south of Syracuse. Nancy, who also coaches the boys' varsity cross country team, has three children: Dan 12, Melissa 10, and Stacey 8. Husband Steve is on the faculty of Syracuse U.

Susan Finney Ford is a graduate assistant in the psychology department at central State University in Edmond, OK, where she's completing an M.Ed. in counseling psychology. Also working at the Special School Services Center (testing), Sue is preparing for certification. Husband Rick is a lawyer. The Fords have two children—Richard 14 and Jimmy 10.

Ellen Hirsch Shapira completed an M.A. program in counseling psychology and psychological assessment. Ellen job-shares a position in a vocational and family counseling agency. The Shapira family includes husband Max, Kate 11, and Andy 8.

Kathryn Bard lives in Evanston, and works as feature editor for *Early Man Magazine*. Kathryn also teaches courses in Egyptian Archeology at the Center for American Archeology at Northwestern.

Linda Dannenberg co-authored an interior design book on French Country Style. The book, co-written by Pierre Deux, was researched in Paris and Provence, France, and is being published in spring 1984. While in Paris, Linda had a mini-reunion with **Esther Carliner Viros** and **Patty Chock**, both of whom live in France with their French husbands. The reunion took place at a small, private maternity clinic just a few days after the birth of Esther's second son David.

ALUMNI COUNCIL OCTOBER 7 & 8, 1983 COUNCIL IS THE KEY TO SUCCESSFUL ALUMNI PROGRAMS

Stephanie Hirsch Meyer, husband John, Ali, and Rob moved to Newton, MA.

Jane Hartwig Mandel 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 '68 reminds all of the upcoming 15-year reunion, June 3-4-5.

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 Mauriello Franklin** and family when the Manninos and the Franklins were vacationing in Mantaloking.

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

70 BORN: To **Richard and Margaret Larkins Sweeting**, Susannah Bennett 3/31/82; 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 Sharon Inglis Bearse**, Matthew Trow 8/7/82; to **Ian and Katherine Ladd Smith**, Colin Russell 7/12/82.

Cheryl Bostwick May is a municipal credit analyst with Municipal Issues Service Corp. in NY. She has been an investment and financial analyst for several firms, earned an M.B.A. from Pace, and studied Russian at the Universities of Leningrad and Madrid and at Indiana U.

Elaine Frey Hester and **John** moved to Nashville in May and find TN a beautiful state with friendly people. John is sales rep for American Hospital Supply. They are enjoying their first house and new son Jonathan, and look forward to mild winters.

Margaret (Meg) Larkins Sweeting keeps busy with Lissa 2, and Susannah, and volunteer work. Husband Richard is president of G.E. Warren Energy Corp, a small oil and gas development company.

Pamela Brooks Perraud founded a small non-profit organization, FOCUS, in London to help foreigners moving to England, only to find herself moving back to Paris. She lectures and teaches in management studies and does individual career counseling, besides caring for Andrea and Marc 4.

Dave and Sherry Inglis Bearse recently moved from the Midwest to Norwalk, CT.

Ian and Katherine Ladd Smith have been living in Singapore for a year, where Ian is lecturer in linguistics at the National U., and Kathy teaches 4th grade at an international prep school whose students come from 50 countries. They like Singapore but take frequent trips to Malaysia to enjoy open country.

Correspondent: *Karen B. Knowlton (Karen Blickwede), 406 Surrey Lane, Lindenhurst, IL 60046*

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

74 MARRIED: **Robert W. Hernandez** to Laurie E. Curran, 1/2/82; **Ann Jacobs** to Thomas R. Mooney; **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, 6/14/81; **Virginia M. Ventura** to Kenneth H. Colburn, 8/20/82; **Patricia Ward** to David Marshak, 8/7/82; **Sibyl Davis** to Randy Quayle, 9/19/81.

BORN: to **Kathleen Hanagan Fimmel** and Klaus, Jonathan, 7/82; to **Daniel and Janice Murphy Congdon**, Stephen Daniel, 4/30/82; to **Erich and Nancy McNally Wagner**, Michael Erich, 4/30/82; to **Dave and Rebecca Nash Polster**, Jacob Nash Polster, 6/30/82; to **David and Shannon Stock Shuman**, Rachel Lucy, 1/30/82; to **Dave and Naomi Stein Howe**, Jesse Michael, 8/2/82; to **Barry Steinberg** and Margo Webber, Julia Beth Steinberg, 11/29/81; to **Mark and**

Melissa Vokey, Nicholas D., 3/23/82; to **Kenneth and Jean Woodbridge Ward**, Brian Louis, 12/31, 81; to **Joanne Wyss Gallagher** and John, Karen Elizabeth, 1/21/82; to **Patricia Whitehead Visi** and John, Gregg Clifford, 5/7/82; to **Barry and Francine Axelrad Rosenberg**, Michael Jeffrey, 4/20/82.; to **Linda F. Carson**, M.D. and Bruce MacFarlane, Megan, 5/24/82; to **Forrest and Carole Cook Rivinious**, Scott Forrest, 8/14/80; to **Lawrence and Sarah Dean Peck**, David Miller, 6/21/82; to **Richard and Cynthia Caravatt Holden**, Avery Bennett, 6/4/82; to **William Elliott and Linda Ferguson Benoist**, William Elliot Jr., 8/11/82.

Frederick (Buzz) Heinrich and wife Lynne moved from Bath, ME, to Baltimore, where Buzz is assistant headmaster at the Park School.

Ellen Hermanson has lived on the Upper West Side of NYC for eight years. She received an M.A. in journalism from NYU 9/82, and is a reporter/researcher for Sylvia Porter.

Robert Hernandez is an editor with the National

Carol is chairman of regional organizations for the C.C. Alumni Association.

Pamela Gleason is a pediatrician at the Lahey Clinic in Burlington, MA. She recently purchased a house in Arlington. Last spring Pam vacationed at Club Med, Eleuthera.

Jonathan Gold enjoys his work at the Federal Fish and Wildlife Service. He lives in suburban VA and plays on the same softball team as **Donald Kane**.

Margaret Hamilton Turkevich is in the M.B.A. program at Fairleigh-Dickinson; her husband Leonid is a research physicist with Exxon. After seven years in CA, they are enjoying closer proximity to NYC and Cape Cod.

Nancy Hammell is a sign language interpreter for a deaf high school student in a public school near the Aleutian Islands in AK.

Kathy Hanagan Fimmel lives in Fairfield, CT, with her husband and three children. She is active in La Leche League, runs road races, and is body-building.



Geographic Society in DC.

Catherine (Cathy) Holland Beck is personnel manager of New England Services. She plays competitive squash.

Niki Ann Holtzman and husband Steve Salka are completing restoration of their 150-year-old farmhouse in Ayer, MA. Niki is an occupational therapist in the public schools.

Cynthia Howard is in the marketing dept. of Exxon Co., USA. She received her M.B.A. from Tulane in 5/81.

Jane (Jan) Howland Gorud and Jay live in SF. She occasionally gets to NYC where she sees **Jean Rath Kopp** and **Holly Rodgers**.

Carroll Jo Hunter Moore is working on a master's degree in counseling and guidance at the U. of AZ. She gets around with the help of her guide dog. Carroll Jo worked in a home for runaway teenagers and satisfies her art interests by weaving.

Leslie Claire Ike is a Ph.D. candidate at the Institute of Fine Arts at NYU. She lives in Athens, Greece, and works at the American School of Classical Studies.

Susan Hurlbut Compton is with Wells Fargo Bank in Atlanta.

Carol Filice is with the grants office of Lehman College (CCNY) She particularly enjoys her work on behalf of the Performing Arts Center at the college.

Sophia Hantzes Maass and Jeff are living in Chicago. Sophia is a projects director for Sieber & McIntyre, a marketing and communications firm serving the health care industry. She is president of the C.C. Club of Chicago and chairs the Chicago area admissions aides.

John Harmon has lived in TX for five years. He teaches art at a Midland community college.

Ann Jacobs Mooney works for the U. of MI in Ann Arbor. Her husband is an electronics engineer. **Karen Fales Sauter**, **Marianne Casey Reinhalter**, **Fern Zabriskie**, **Lynn Aschenbrenner** and **Susan Snyder Cloninger** attended her wedding in MA.

Donald Kane is president of Cottonwood Systems, Ltd., in the DC area. He invents and markets information products.

Diedre Kaylor Richardson is a full-time mother to daughter Melissa.

Kathy Kelly Anderson and her husband Bob live in Fullerton, CA, where Kathy is a psychiatric social worker and Bob a computer operator. They are planning a vacation in the Virgin Islands.

Caroline Kent is reference librarian at the Cabot Science Library of Harvard.

Andrew Kercher and wife Wendy live in the Lake Tahoe area, where Andy builds houses and Wendy is a condominium company manager. They honeymooned in Maui, Hawaii.

Doris King Mathieson frequently travels as Asian media specialist with Dow Jones International Marketing Services. She and Gary, 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, when she met her husband. She has a private psychotherapy practice and supervises caseworkers at an adoption agency. Paula keeps in touch with **Michele Bierenbaum Reichstein**, **Marylou Breglio Coronios**, and **Karen Davidson Aelion**.

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

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

Nancy McNally Wagner is advertising manager at Satellite Communications. She and Erich are enjoying their home in Port 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 Milne 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 '82.

Jenny 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**, **Susie Compton**, **Debi Celia**, **Paula Dzenis Healey**, **Janice Curran**, **Rick Dreyfuss '75**, brother **Rob Powell '78**, and husband **Rich Cohn '75**.

Michael Ridgway lives on Martha's Vineyard and works for a dockbuilding outfit. He recently published an article on Red Sox pitcher Mark Fidrych in *Around the Horn*, a baseball quarterly.

Paula Savoie Roll is media director at Promotion Solutions, a sales promotion and advertising agency in NYC. Her husband John is an assistant producer at Tulchin Studios. They live in Tarrytown.

Ellen Jane Seaman lives in the SF Bay Area and is a production supervisor in Concord. She recently saw **Rebecca Nash Polster** and family.

Thomas Sheridan is director of administrative services and personnel at C.C., and is president of the C.C. Club of SE CT.

Virginia Skord Helm is a graduate student in Japanese literature at Cornell. Her dissertation and young daughter keep her busy.

June Slotter has completed her Ph.D. in school psychology at UNC and is a staff psychologist for children's services and in private practice in the Chapel Hill area.

Susan Snyder Cloninger has just moved to Morris Township, NJ, with her husband Jim and daughter Stacy. She was working as an occupational therapist before the move.

Faith Spencer teaches third grade at Trinity Episcopal School in New Orleans. Her other interests include folk dancing, and recorder and piano lessons. She sometimes runs into **Harry Pigman**, and visited **Jane Zebley Sebborn** in MA.

Jean Spitznagel Hetherington is a policy analyst and in-house counsel for a health policy think tank "Inter-

study," in Minneapolis. Her husband Seth is doing post-graduate work in pediatric infectious diseases; son Nathan is three.

Naomi Stein Howe teaches yoga classes, and fits in violin playing when possible.

Barry Steinberg, wife **Margo Webber**, and daughter **Julia** enjoyed a summer of sailing in Marblehead, MA. **Nan Mezzatesta** and her husband **Brian Bateson** visited them.

Shannon Stock Shuman is a management consultant with Coopers and Lybrand in DC. Husband **David Shuman** is a consultant with R.L. Banks, and recently was an expert witness for the Dept. of Justice. David and Shannon bought a house in Silver Spring, MD, where they live with daughters **Rose** and **Rachel**.

Nelson Neal Stone lives in Baltimore and is doing post-graduate work in urology at UMD. His wife **Gloria Cohen** is a psychiatrist.

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 Groton, CT. Daughter **Wendy** is at Clark U.

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

Lee Tatum Usnick is in her first year at U. of Houston Law School. Her husband **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 products marketing with Nestle Co. in White Plains, NY. She lives in Ridgefield, CT, with architect husband, **Eric**.

Polly Tompsett graduated from the New England School of Photography 5/82, with honors in portrait, 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 Marshak** were married in Denver with **Shirley Johnson Avril** and **Donna Colicchio Hoard** as attendants.

Patricia Whitehead Visi recently visited with **Susan Majeika** 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. Zebley specializes in psychotherapy with children, adolescents and families. She and her husband **Andrew Morang**, a geological oceanographer, live in Houston, where Susan is active in the C.C. Club.

Amy Cohen is assistant professor at Western New England College School 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 **David**.

Heloise DeRosis, M.D. has opened a private psychiatric practice in DC, where she and husband **Seth Morgan**, M.D. are living.

Anne Dietrich is chairman of the Foreign Language Dept. at Hamden Hall Country Day School in New Haven. She is taking graduate language courses at Yale.

Carol Cook Rivinius taught elementary and preschool classes for six years before the birth of son **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 her job entails and ran in a marathon in Honolulu last winter.

Karen Creasman lives in Chapel Hill, NC and works for a mental health center doing therapy for adolescents, adults and couples.

Warren Erickson is an account executive in the communications division of Connecticut Mutual Life Ins. Co. of Hartford. He finds time for sports and singing in a local close harmony group.

Janet Davis Lehr has left her job with Harvard Medical School and is a state-approved foster parent. Along with husband **Leo**, she cares for needy infants from the Boston area.

Sibyl Davis Quayle is a home-based early intervention teacher in Lake Placid, NY.

Duane Chase has been in touch with **Jim Hammill** and **Miriam Josephson Whitehead**. He and his wife are still remodeling their old house.

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

Nancy E. Cannon is director of vocational rehabilitation for Citizen Advocates, Inc. in Saranac Lake, NY.

Chris 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** enjoyed the 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. in St. Louis, where she lives with her husband and daughter.

Linda Ferguson Benoist is enjoying her job as advertising manager for *St. Louis* magazine as well as being mother to baby **William**. She sees **Anne Fenner** and **Pam Strawbridge** often.

A bequest by the late **Peter Brayn** has enabled the C.C. Arboretum to plant one-half acre of new trees.

Co-correspondents: **Julia Bruning-Johns**, 82 Heatherbrook Lane, Kirkwood, MO 63122; **Carol A. Filice**, 22 Benedict Ave., Eastchester, NY 10709; **Margaret Hamilton Turkevich**, 800 Forest Ave., Apt. 1F, Westfield, NJ 07090

76 MARRIED: Peggy Van Raalte to **Michael Farris** 5/24/81; **Kathleen Smith** to **Robert Belmont** 9/2/78; **Seth Morgan** to **Heloise DeRosis**; **Lauren Tucker** to **Terry (Ernest) Stockwell**.

BORN: To **Jonathan Marks** and **Patricia Moak Marks** '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) Kabel has an M.B.A. from Columbia University and is product superintendent for Container Corporation of America in Chicago.

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

Wendy Weeks Friedman is general manager at Boltin 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

Credits

Cover: Photograph by **Julie Solmssen Steedman '59**.

Photographs: **Judith Long '63**, 12; **Betsy Gorvine '83**, 14; **Ellen Wildermann Bodin '80**, 15, 22, 26, 28; **Graham Gardner**, 31; **Ted Hendrickson**, 45, bottom.

from Harvard Graduate School of Design. He works for Gensler and Associates/architects in SF.

Kathleen Smith Belmont received an M.B.A. from UConn in 1978. She is service adviser for Southern New England Telephone 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 **Juliet (Julie) Buchwalter** and **Elisabeth Brown** often.

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

James (Jim) Briggs is assistant to the national sales manager at the Lawyers Cooperative Publishing Co. 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 Forde is employed at a law firm in Manchester, CT. She and **Ann Bodurtha** vacationed together in Hawaii, where Nancy became adept at pilfering pineapples.

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

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

Co-correspondents: Ann L. Bodurtha, 392 State St., Apt. 18-1, North Haven, CT 06473; Laurie A. Ouimet, 11290 Northwest 14th Ct., Pembroke Pines, FL 33026

78 MARRIED: Prudence (Rindy) Rindall Regan to **Peter Seth Hallarman**, 6/5/82; **Jody Smith** to **Michael Bromley** '77; **Lauren Tucker** to **Ernest Stockwell** '76; **Lynne Stauffer** to **Charles G. Wayne**, 12/20/80; **Catherine D'Esopo** to **Lawrence Walters** 8/8/81 (date correction).

BORN: to **Charles and Lynne Stauffer Wayne**, **Michael Jacobson**, 1/8/82; to **Capt. Daniel and Talitha Claypoole Nelson**, **Owen Wingfield**, 6/81.

Ed Thulin is happy and married.

Lynne Stauffer Wayne has her hands full with her son and husband **Chuck**, a civil engineer in Monmouth, IL.

Several alumni write to us from Virginia. **Joanne Guth**, now living in Charlottesville, spent over a month last summer with **Cheryl Sasek** traveling in Europe which included a visit to **Kathryn Troth Karam** living in West Berlin. Cheryl enjoys teaching second grade and Joanne is attending UVA. Kathryn looks forward to returning to the States permanently in the next year.

Rindy and Peter Hallarman have happily adjusted to the southern way of life in Richmond where Peter is doing his residency in internal medicine at the Medical College of VA Hospital. Rindy, with a master's in special education, works at the County Mental Health Center where she designs and implements prevention programs for high risk infants/preschoolers.

Allison Cutler has bought a home in Arlington and keeps up with **Cindy Ericson** '77, still in the CIA.

In NYC, **Jane Kappell Manheimer** has a new job as internal auditor for Prudential/Bache Securities.

Andrew Rawson is in charge of the Barbizon Hotel remodeling and expansion.

Mary Barrett is doing her residency training in family practice at Hunterdon Medical Center in Flemington, NJ.

In New England, some news from seaworthy alumni **Alex Thompson** and **Talitha Claypoole Nelson**. Alex had been sailmaking and repairing when he decided to open his shop on Cape Cod in 1980 called yachtcloth. Now with a flourishing business he decided to take time for graduate school in business administration at Babson. Talitha, married with a 1-1/2-year-old, settled down after serving as deckhand and chantey-singer aboard the square-rigged ships *Unicorn*, *Young America* and *Regina Maris*. She is completing a degree in

Class notes for alumni of graduate programs

Connecticut College has awarded several hundred master's degrees—336, to be exact—and the *Alumni Magazine* is pleased to announce a class notes column for alumni of graduate programs. The college offers the master of arts degree in botany, English, French, Hispanic studies, history, music, psychology and zoology; the master of fine arts in dance; and the master of arts in teaching in botany, chemistry, economics, French, history, mathematics, music, physics and zoology. **Eleanor (E.B.) Blackall Read**, M.A.T. '72, has signed on as class correspondent for the group. E.B. is eminently well suited for the job—she's written successful histories of Norwich and Mystic, and has served as correspondent for her undergraduate alma mater, Radcliffe. Alumni of graduate programs who have news to report are encouraged to write her at the address below.

Happily, we already have received a bit of news for the column from **Paul Abramson**, who received his master's in psychology in 1974: Paul Abramson was recently promoted to associate professor of psychology, with tenure, at UCLA.

Correspondent: **Eleanor Blackall Read**, 604 Mason's Island, Mystic, CT 06355.

music history/ethnomusicology at N.E. Conservatory of Music, employed as a T.A. at Harvard, freelancing with the singing group "Feis Ceol" and touring with a Harvard-based Russian cabaret. She has made local TV and radio appearances, is working on an album to be released in 1984 and currently resides in Brighton.

Jane Brest writes that she is very happy as executive secretary and staff manager in the media department of Humphrey, Browning, MacDougall advertising agency. She lives in North Quincy, works in Boston.

Laurie Norton was selected curator at the Norman Rockwell Museum.

Steve Cohen is still enjoying MCI and the good life in Boston.

Farther north, **Anne Marie Lopez** received her J.D. from Franklin Pierce Law Center in Concord, NH.

In Connecticut, **Larry Walters** is enjoying his small but diverse law firm of Tighe and Senning in Essex. Wife, **Catherine D'Esopo**, is a nutrition specialist at the V.A. Medical Center in West Haven. They live in Guilford and also mentioned that Larry's brother **Edward Walters** is a certified insurance consultant, works in Norwich, consults and teaches Kung-Fu.

Michael '77 and Jody Smith Bromley had been living in Georgetown before Michael took a six-month assignment in Curacao as a financial assistant at GTE. Jody took a leave from her job as a financial analyst with Capital Markets group at Citibank to go along.

Pamela Helen Goff received her Master of Science degree in ornamental horticulture from the U. of DE in June.

We hope to see many of you in June at our fifth reunion.

Co-correspondents: Laurie Heiss, 25 Shell Ave., Milford, CT 06460; Jane Kappell Manheimer, 241 Central Park West, New York, NY 10024

80 MARRIED: Constance Smith to Frederic Gemmer, 11/81; **Barbara Marino to Herbert**

Kenney, 11/21/81; **Ellen Sherk to Nicholas Walsh**, 7/7/82.

BORN: to **Russell Case** and wife, **Julielle Matthias Evans** 7/9/81.

Donald Goldberg has been working as a research associate for Jack Anderson, and has been mentioned by the columnist in some of his articles.

Kimberly (Kim) Bowden has opened up her own business, Kimberly Yacht Charters LTD, in Boothbay Harbor, ME as a charter broker representing over 100 crewed yachts in the Caribbean as well as several bareboat fleets around the world.

Nancy Hollister lives in Arlington, VA, working at Datatel Mini Computer Co. as a customer consultant. Nancy enjoys the DC area but misses New England.

Susan (Sue) Knizeski works for Allstate Insurance Co. as an associate claims representative in Portland, ME.

Russell Case and his wife wrote concerning the birth of their first child. Russell works at the Bureau of Business Practice in Waterford as a writer/editor. He's also been busy with his painting, and has had several one-man shows.

Leslie Janson loves NY and worked for a year as an administrative assistant at the International Center of Photography. Leslie now works at Sotheby, Parke, Bernet as a marketing assistant in the real estate division.

Paul Conrads sent an up-beat note from the West Coast of Africa, where he is stationed as a Peace Corps volunteer in Liberia. Paul can find the humorous side of anything, even in the grueling urban development work he is doing there.

Michael (Mike) Litchman has been keeping busy with NYU Law School and related activities. He spent last summer in Boston working as a summer associate with a large law firm. Mike also works part-time for a federal judge and a Midtown NYC law firm.

Jon Etkin is doing well at Metropolitan Life after a recent promotion. He lives in the NYC area and finds time to see all the hit shows on B'way.

Courtney Carpenter is working for an organization called "Project for Public Spaces" in Manhattan.

Peter Robinson writes that he is driving around Michigan in his MGB trying to forget golf balls.

Celayne G. Hill is grinding the books at William and Mary Graduate School. This past summer, the "Hill Foundation" brewed up quite a storm at Phillip Morris Laboratories in Richmond, VA.

John Kosa is currently the hottest real estate agent in NYC. John left Teitlebaum and Co. and has joined the ranks of Helmsley-Spear, the largest real estate developer in NYC.

Gail Compton and **Leslie Munson** have paid their dues as assistant buyers with Bloomingdale's in NYC. Both have been promoted to branch stores, as department managers. Gail is in Bergen County, NJ, and Les reports to Stamford, CT.

William (Bill) Lee and his wife, the former **Kate Feakes** '79 have just purchased a home in Hamden, CT. 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 class notes editor, and for putting up with all of our late notes and missed deadlines! We also want to welcome **Roberta Finley** as the new class notes editor.

Correspondents: Les Munson, 182 E. 95th St., The Highgate, Apt. 18-G, New York, NY 10028; Mrs. Frederick West Jr. (Susan Lea), 169 Biddulph Rd., Radnor, PA 19087

82 Our class dues pay for mailings requesting news for this column. Please send your dues—\$5 for five years—to our class treasurer, **Tom Proulx**, 11 Perry St., New London, CT 06320.

Correspondent: **Jill S. Crossman**, 358 Racebrook Road, Orange, CT 06477



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.



The
Campaign
for
Connecticut
College

The 1982-83 Alumni Annual Giving Program ends June 30.
Please send your gift to the Development Office, Connecticut College,
New London, CT 06320.

Above, the student melodrama, 1931.