Who Makes Toastabits?

Gert cooks the toast (never burns a slice)

Frank does all the chopping (does each bit real nice)

Frances sprays on butter (hasn't missed yet)

Phil rinses 'em in the package (everyone, that's a bet)

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Page 2
See Jan Run
By Sara Townsend '83
Jan Merrill runs the same ground she did ten years ago. Only faster.

Page 5
Remove Gum from Hair With Peanut Butter
By Elizabeth Gorvine '83
And other tips from Vicki Lansky, best-selling writer and popular authority on child-rearing.

Page 8
Manners Maketh Man
By Charles E. Shain
Novels, tombstones, silver hip flasks and boy-meets-girl behavior.

Page 12
The Head of the Class
By Peter Strand '85
When Marie Garibaldi was appointed to New Jersey's Supreme Court, she said simply: "Great! I accept."

Page 14
For the Next Million Days
By Joanne Furtak '84
Connecticut students have volunteered at Learned House for over 50 years. Today, Marc Baylin '85 leads an organized, committed group of 35.

Page 16
Children in the Crossfire
By Sally Abrahms '75
Childsnatching has reached epidemic proportions, and with the divorce rate soaring, it's bound to get worse.

Page 19
Books
Want to buy a World War II flying ace bomber jacket? Learn how to burn coal more cleanly?

Page 20
Round & About
Doing battle with comma splices and run-on sentences at the college's Writing Center.

Page 23
Letters

Page 24
Class Notes

Page 37
A Sporting Chance?
By Esther Coyne Flanagan '49
Hard facts about the necessity for Connecticut's new athletic center.
Within one year of beginning serious training, runner Jan Merrill '79 made the national All-Star team. Six months later she was on the Olympic team.

Miss Merrill ranks as one of the most versatile, most consistent woman runners of the last decade. The two-time Pan-Am gold medalist and Olympic games finalist owns 11 national titles in cross-country, road racing, indoor track, and outdoor track.

She holds both the two-mile world record with her 4:33.2 and the 10-kilometer American mark of 32:02. At the 1976 Olympics in Montreal, Miss Merrill is best remembered for her semifinal 1,500 race. With 200 meters to go, she sprinted from sixth to first place, only to be passed in the last 40 meters. She set the American record of 4:02.6.

In the winter of 1978 Miss Merrill set an indoor world record of 8.57.6 in the 3,000 meters. Later that same year she claimed the American record in the 3,000 meters with her 8:42.6 at the Bislett Games in Norway.

Miss Merrill also holds the world record, claims the press, as the most elusive runner to interview. “Her contempt for reporters is as legendary as Jackie O's for paparazzi,” wrote Anita Verschoth in her 1979 Sports Illustrated profile of Miss Merrill. This reputation for reclusiveness is as much her trademark as are her “M” sweatshirt, knee socks, and long brown pony tail. But while the press has often painted Jan Merrill as the prototypical long-distance runner, to her fellow athletes, she’s known for her loyalty, courage, and modesty. In fact, her most recent display of teamwork enabled the American women to win the 1983 World Cross-Country meet in Gateshead, England.

The Americans were boxed behind slowing Spanish and Swedish runners, while the favored Soviets roared ahead. Miss Merrill wedged a space, and teammates Margaret Groos, Jon Benoit and Betty Springs followed. After 500 meters of the 4,072 meter race, Miss Merrill had brought the American women back into contention, according to Renny Moore’s “It Was a Muddy Good Show Of Teamwork,” in Sports Illustrated.

Sara Townsend ’83, an English major from Summit, New Jersey, is currently a reporter at the Darien News-Review. As an undergraduate, she had a career internship with Condé Nast Publications, where she was an editorial assistant.
From a shy 17-year-old who shunned publicity, Jan Merrill has matured to an unassuming, self-possessed, 26-year-old woman. She runs the same ground she did 10 years ago. Only faster. Most runners of her world-class stature move to Eugene, Oregon, or to the official United States Olympic training center in Colorado Springs. Miss Merrill, however, chooses her own environment.

She loves the beautiful wooded trails of Southeastern Connecticut, the coach she met 10 years ago, and her family's seaside home in Waterford. "I'm situated here," she explained. "Some people excel when they're with others doing the same thing, like in Oregon. Others function best when they're by themselves, integrated into the mainstream. In this area everyone's living their own life. And there aren't so many people doing what I'm doing. It's more reality for me."

Her training, she added, is mapped out for her in Connecticut. She runs through the wooded trails near Connecticut College and uses the Coast Guard Academy's 200-meter indoor track and 400-meter dirt track.

Another part of Miss Merrill's environment is the wood-paneled house her father built 200 yards from Long Island Sound. Her father, a former department head at the Navy's Underwater Systems Center, now teaches mathematics and computer science at Mitchell College in New London. Her mother is a lab instructor at Mitchell.

Over Jan's bed hangs an oil painting of a pair of yellow running shoes with three runners in the background. Her mother, who painted it, explained, "Painting helps me keep my sanity in this home where everyone's talking of times." In the living room is another painting: Miss Merrill in her Olympic sweats, running through the woods. "We're just ordinary people," insists Josephine Merrill. In fact, Mrs. Merrill is rather extraordinary. At age 46 she returned to swimming competitively for a local Y. Her coach then was Cliff Larabee, now the women's swim coach at Connecticut College. In high school she ranked as one of the top six breast-strokers in the state. She also starred on the Waterford High's field hockey team, earning All-Conference honors all four years. Track was just another of her many sports. In her last two years of high school she won the mile and the half-mile state championships.

In the fall of 1973, as a high school senior, she ran her first 1,500 meter (metric mile) cross-country race in the Arboretum. Norm Higgins, the race organizer, became her coach and manager, but that year she trained only one day a week with him. When the next Spring she broke the five-minute mile at a Dartmouth meet, Miss Merrill realized her potential as a runner. Not until her graduation, however, did she begin serious training with Higgins, a 1966 national marathon champion.

By the following Spring she had qualified for a national team that was running against China. She likes her initiation to team life on this trip to a freshman's experience at college. In her first major running success Miss Merrill won the gold medal in the 1,500 meter at the Pan-Am games in Mexico City in 1975. While taking classes at Thames Valley State Technological College in Norwich, she prepared for the Olympics.

At the 1976 Olympic Games, just three years after her first 1,500-meter run in the Arboretum, Jan Merrill set an American record at the semifinals, qualifying her for the finals. When, in January 1979, she won the 1,500-meter race at the Olympic Invitational indoor meet, she received the Amateur Athletic Union's Cross-Country Jackson Award as the country's outstanding female track and field athlete of 1978.

In the 1981 World Cross-Country meet, she won the silver medal, second only to Grete Waitz. She is particularly proud of her July 1982 victory in the East German dual meet with the United States. And victories have been numerous: at one time or another for the past ten years, Jan Merrill has held all of the American records for the 1,600 to 5,000 meter runs, as well as several world records.

Connecticut College seemed an obvious choice after she received her A.A. degree from Mitchell. "I've never seen a campus as beautiful as Connecticut," the runner said. "I've been to a lot of schools. There aren't too many like Connecticut." A mathematics major at Connecticut, she also particularly enjoyed her French and music courses and appreciated the sympathetic professors who helped her make up work she missed when she traveled. While she was attending Connecticut, Miss Merrill wore the college's name on her sweats at races even though she wasn't competing for the college.

An average day for Jan Merrill, while not a nine-to-five one, is just as much a routine. During her early morning workouts, she runs 20 to 30 minutes at a pace varying from an easy eight to nine-minute mile to an under-six-minute mile. She drives...
back to her house, showers, eats, and relaxes, before going to work at nine. After tending Higgins' New London sporting-goods store, she trains again, running for 40 to 90 minutes at a pace varying from an eight- to a five-minute mile.

Even though she still lives at home, she sometimes will not see her family for three or four days. "Everyone's independent," she laughs. The family usually eats together Saturday evenings.

After 10 years she still calls her coach Mr. Higgins, even though everyone else calls him Norm. He uses a traditional Connecticut Yankee approach to training. It's not scientific. "He's an excellent coach, probably a genius in middle-distance running," Miss Merrill said. "If you're able to do his preparation, you'll be successful." He is also her manager, taking care of things she doesn't want to worry about. But, she insists, her six-foot three-inch coach is not her "shield," as the press has called him.

"I wasn't scared of the press," she explains. "I wanted to start something new, original. Francie Larrieu, who was my main competitor, liked to gab to the press and tell her life story. I wanted a new approach where if I didn't feel like talking to the press, I wouldn't." Before a race she must concentrate. And after a race, she explained, reporters wouldn't wait for her to shower and catch her breath. Also, the press "psyched her out," paying attention to her only when she won. If she were 2nd or 3rd they didn't want to talk. So she just decided to tune them out.

"When it's running, I'm serious. I'm business. I'm not a person to talk to a competitor before or after a race. I have to do my thing. That's the way I operate," she said. Originally, the family wished she would talk more to the press because they felt her fans were interested. Now the Merrills acknowledge that Jan knew what she was doing. "Janny's just quiet and reserved by nature," Mrs. Merrill said. "It's the kind of life we live. No one blows his own horn."

"I used to have to wear hats and sunglasses to hide my face when I went to the grocery store." Miss Merrill recalls. Even now, when strangers recognize her she is embarrassed. Recently, she was grabbed by an eager fan in a grocery store, where she had stopped to buy yogurt after a run. A woman who had seen an ad for a sports special on Jan Merrill kept pulling at Jan's shirt saying, "I saw you on T.V.!"

The rush from the public may have died down, but the pressure to perform consistently has not. "There's so much psychology involved. Everyone's always keyed on me. If they beat me that's a significant breakthrough, even if you're injured or up or down. They beat Jan Merrill," she explains, "I run for my own achievement. I know I was born with something and I'm trying to see how much God gave me. If you're given a talent you want to see how far you can take it. Even with all the obstacles." Recently she's been frustrated by injuries stemming from a 1980 accident in which a jogger ran into her and hurt her lower back.

In the last eight years Jan Merrill has run on 25 national teams. Her immediate goals include making the 1984 Olympic team. "I think I have as good a chance as anyone else to make the Olympic team in the 1,500 or 3,000 meters," she said. This Fall, while training toward the Olympic Trials set for June 1984, she has been running 10-kilometer road races around the United States.

Miss Merrill recently came in second to Boston Marathon winner Joan Benoit in a 10-kilometer race in Brookline, Massachusetts. She also finished second to a New Zealander in another 10-kilometer contest in Los Angeles. The race culminated at the new Olympic stadium in Los Angeles.

After 1984, Jan Merrill says she will run more road races. Her career has just begun. If you liken it to an education, she adds, it's as if she's just graduated from high school.
REMOVE GUM FROM HAIR WITH PEANUT BUTTER

AND KEEP A RUBBER BAND AROUND THE TOILET TISSUE, SAYS VICKI LANSKY, VETERAN PARENT AND BEST-SELLING AUTHOR

BY ELIZABETH GORVINE '83

Vicki Rogosin Lansky '63, career woman and mother from Deephaven, Minnesota, has become one of America's most popular authorities on childrearing techniques. Since 1975, Ms. Lansky has published five books for parents as well as a bi-monthly newsletter with over 10,000 subscribers.

Success began with her first book, Feed Me I'm Yours, a baby and toddler food cookbook, with over one million copies in print. In this book, Ms. Lansky included sections addressing the more serious aspects of nutrition for young children, as well as some whimsical recipes like Coockadoodle Stew and Play Dough à la Peanut Butter. Feed Me I'm Yours originally began as a fundraising activity for the local prepared childbirth group, and as the book's popularity increased, Ms. Lansky began traveling around the country demonstrating the art of baby food-making.

"I'd never made baby food until I was on T.V.,” she confided with a wink. "It was a bit of a disaster, though. Here I was mashing carrots and I left a spoon in the blender! People probably remembered me because they were sympathetic.”

Sympathy or not, the 41-year-old mother of two established herself as an expert in childrearing by compiling helpful hints for parents. Her projects range from recipes to cure junk-food addicted children to naming your baby. Vicki Lansky's second cookbook, published in 1978, is called The Taming of the C.A.N.D.Y. Monster. The acronym stands for "Continually Adver-
How to drown out the thunder

Vicki Lansky has been collecting parenting tips since her first child was born. Here are a few of the 1,000 ideas from her best-selling book, Practical Parenting Tips, that we thought were the most unusual.

- On burping your baby: Tie a bib around YOUR neck if you get tired of a diaper, and switch the bib from shoulder to shoulder as you switch the baby.

- Tape record the sound of a running dishwasher or of water filling the tub and play it to lull a child to sleep. The sound of running water simulates intrauterine sounds.

- On drinks in the car: Put the liquids in well-washed plastic lemon or lime juice dispensers. Remove the inserts with a sharpened object, replace after filling and screw the caps back on. If you freeze them before you leave, the drinks will stay cool as they melt.

- Keep the baby from sliding down in a highchair by putting a rubber sink mat or stick-on nonslip bathtub daisies or strips on the seat.

- Keep a rubber band around the sink mat or stick-on nonslip bathtub daisies or strips on the seat.

- Melt old crayons of the same color (with paper removed) in empty juice cans set in hot water over medium heat on the stove. Pour the wax into the cups of an old muffin tin, cool and unmold—fun crayons for your children.

- Remove gum from hair with peanut butter. Work it into the hair and then comb out the gum and peanut butter.

- Remove hangnail with a dime.

- Remove gum from hair with peanut butter. Work it into the hair and then comb out the gum and peanut butter.

- Keep the baby from sliding down in a highchair by putting a rubber sink mat or stick-on nonslip bathtub daisies or strips on the seat.

- Keep a rubber band around the sink mat or stick-on nonslip bathtub daisies or strips on the seat.

- Melt old crayons of the same color (with paper removed) in empty juice cans set in hot water over medium heat on the stove. Pour the wax into the cups of an old muffin tin, cool and unmold—fun crayons for young children.

- Remove gum from hair with peanut butter. Work it into the hair and then comb out the gum and peanut butter.

These tips are reprinted with permission from Practical Parenting Tips. For information on the Practical Parenting newsletter, write to: Practical Parenting, Deep Haven, Minnesota 55391.
development at Connecticut, "Vicki Lansky's books are for any parent who hasn't had exposure to children and hasn't had professional training related to children. This kind of book is useful," she continued, "because it helps make problems manageable." Mrs. Sheridan said that many child-rearing books are intellectualized and foreboding, but Ms. Lansky's books give parents ways to change important things in life with tactics as opposed to conflicts. Mrs. Sheridan, a mother of two boys, received *Feed Me I'm Yours* as a gift when her children were young. Her favorite section was on birthday parties. "Limit the party to one hour," she recalled as the advice for a first year birthday party. "It was probably the best advice in the whole book," she said, laughing.

Characterizing Ms. Lansky's style, Mrs. Sheridan noted, "It's a low-key, pragmatic approach that allows parents to use common sense. Also, she's very careful not to be dogmatic." Mrs. Sheridan further applauded Vicki Lansky's developmental awareness and realistic expectations of children.

Reflecting on her own recent divorce, Ms. Lansky is planning to write a series of books about helping children cope with divorce. "I'm really lucky to have so many little projects going," she said. "Everything's working out so neatly." Other projects include a series of parenting books for Bantam, daily Associated Press radio spots, and a possible contract with a cable television network. "I've had this incredible system of networking with contracts," she confided, "that one thing leads to another. It's all in place for me."

Vicki Lansky admitted that her wealth of experience comes from practical knowledge she discovered as a parent or was given by parents across the country. "I never worked on a school paper or yearbook," she explained, apparently unable to believe she is an established writer. "I learned to write like I talk. Conversational, mother-to-mother. I package it and know what I want it to look like."

At Connecticut College, Vicki Rogosin Lansky started out as a psychology major but changed to art history right before her senior year. "I could go in to teaching, advertising or retailing," she said of her graduation options. She ended up at Lord and Taylor as assistant buyer for a year, and then transferred to a buying office in the garment district. In 1972, she moved to Minnesota, planning to raise a family.

After *Feed Me I'm Yours* was published, Vicki Lansky enrolled in a course at the University of Iowa in nutrition and food science. Since then, she's appeared on the *Donahue* and *John Davidson* shows, and has been featured regularly on the *Today* show. Also, many popular magazines including *People, Us, Parents, Families, Woman's Day,* and *Family Circle* have featured Vicki Lansky and her helpful hints.

Being famous has its drawbacks, though. "Two years ago I was yelling at Dana in a supermarket," she said in an interview with *Parents' Press.* "And a woman came up to me. 'Why, I recognize your voice,' she said." On a recent vacation to Tokyo with her children Doug, 12, and Dana, 9, Ms. Lansky set up a publicity presentation. "I had an incredible turnout," she said with amazement. "That really did blow me away."

Reflecting, Vicki Lansky said she's not the same person she was 10 years ago. "I was retiring, embarrassed. I apologized for writing *Feed Me I'm Yours.* I wasn't a salesperson," she said. "Now I feel good about what I'm doing." It would appear that her millions of readers do, too.
MANNERS MAKETH MAN

BY OUR BEHAVIOR IN SOCIETY, OUR MANNERS,
DO WE CREATE OUR ESSENTIAL SELVES?
A LOOK AT NOVELS, TOMBSTONES, SILVER HIP FLASKS
AND THE NEW MANNERS OF THE TWENTIES

BY CHARLES E. SHAIN
PRESIDENT EMERITUS OF THE COLLEGE
I gave this talk the title it has to suggest that here at Connecticut College, even at spring festival weekends, we are no slouches in our respect for history, the history of ideas, the history of our language, which lie at the center of a liberal education. Last spring I believe you nostalgically yearned to live in Renaissance Europe. To get a running start on the American Twenties, I start you off even earlier, in the 14th century. The motto Manners Maketh Man was given by William of Wykeham, the great Bishop of Winchester and Chancellor of the Realm under two English kings, to his two great educational foundations, Winchester College and New College at Oxford. They remain two of the most distinguished institutions of their kind in Britain. The Bishop’s choice of a motto teases us because both of his foundations were religious institutions created to prepare learned priests and lords of the church. Why not, then, choose something like Lux et Veritas on the shield of Congregational Yale, or—to translate—Under the Divine Power it Goes Forward, like Presbyterian Princeton? In what sense did the Bishop want to keep reminding the teachers and the students at his two colleges that manners make man, and what on earth has this to do with celebrating the American Twenties?

Well, to relieve some of the anxieties threatened by that opening paragraph, let me say that I would like in this talk to play some variations on the theme of human manners, in response to your intention to play this weekend with the manners of the Twenties. Manners is a big, heavily-loaded word with a long history. (It has a much longer history than ‘life style’ and to my mind is infinitely to be preferred. For example, I shall find myself later on talking about tombstones as an expression of manners. Life style in that instance would not do at all.) From its beginning, from the year 1225 according to the Oxford English Dictionary, manners has meant “our social conduct as shown in our prevailing customs,” “the customary mode of acting or behaving in an individual or a community.” And so last night at the party you paid your sentimental respects to your grandparents’ college days by certain kinds of conduct that imitated their manners. You should have tried to learn the Charleston. If you

Freshman Pageant, 1920

had a drink between cabaret acts it should have been out of a silver hip flask. And perhaps there was an impulse to go even further and follow the boys-meets-girl conventions as reported by Amory Blaine, the Princeton undergraduate in Scott Fitzgerald’s first novel, This Side of Paradise, 1920:

On the Triangle trip Amory had come into constant contact with that great current American phenomenon, the “petting party.” None of the Victorian mothers—and most of the mothers were Victorian—had any idea how casually their daughters were accustomed to be kissed. . . .

Amory saw girls doing things that even in his memory would have been impossible: eating three o’clock after dance suppers in impossible cafés; talking of every side of life with an air half in earnestness, half in mockery, yet with a furtive excitement that Amory considered stood for a real moral letdown. But he never realized how widespread it was until he saw the cities between New York and Chicago as one vast juvenile intrigue. . . .

“Why on earth are we here?” he asked the girl with the green combs one night as they

sat in someone’s limousine, outside the Country Club in Louisville.

“I don’t know. I’m just full of the devil.”

“Well, be frank—we’ll never see each other again. I wanted to come out here with you because I thought you were the best-looking girl in sight. You really don’t care whether you ever see me again, do you?”

“No—but is this your line for every girl? What have I done to deserve it?”

“And you don’t feel tired dancing or want a cigarette or any of the things you said? You just wanted to be . . .”

“Oh, let’s go in,” she interrupted, “if you want to analyze. Let’s not talk about it.”

All this revelation of the new manners of your grandparents’ generation did shock the general public in 1920. Social historians tell us that college students did read This Side of Paradise. Fitzgerald’s novel did actually announce the beginning of the Jazz Age. If you go back to the novel like a nosy kid digging in your grandfather’s trunk in the attic, you won’t be entirely disappointed by its ring of authenticity. There may be some things that need explanation: Doctor Johnson told Boswell that “all works that describe manners need notes after 60 or 70 years.” There was indeed during the Twenties a revolutionary change of manners in America and, once begun, the changes seemed to come along with increasing speed. For example, it would not be long after Amory’s revelations about what was happening in the back seats of cars that a Peter Arno cartoon would appear in The New Yorker, founded in 1925, which depicted a young man-about-town and his chorus-girl date standing up at a bar in a speakeasy. The man is saying to the bartender, “Fill her up.”

Now may I go on to make the obvious pedagogical reminder that some uses of our manners in novels and plays are trash and some become literature and part of a liberal arts curriculum. How do we learn to distinguish? Perhaps it’s this way. All of our manners, when they display significant social conduct, human and buzz with implications. Our manners send emotional and moral messages back and forth communicating ourselves and therefore, in a way, creating ourselves. (We remember the proverbial and probably apochryphal old lady who is reported to have said, “How do I know what I think till I see what I say.”) Is this what William of Wykeham meant by his motto: by our behavior in society, by our manners, we create our essential selves?
If you ever visit his tomb in Winchester Cathedral you will pass on the way the grave of Jane Austen. What counts in a novel of manners written by Jane Austen is the moral worth, the moral sensibilities, of what her characters’ manners communicate.

(There is another tombstone in the cathedral close at Winchester which may be appropriate to mention in this talk on manners, to illustrate, in this case, British manners. The stone marks the grave of a Winchester College schoolboy who was killed in a “town and gown” riot early in the 19th century. The inscription in Latin was translated for me by a Winchester master who was showing me the sights. I think I can remember it almost exactly. “Here lies John Humbolt, who was killed by a flung stone. He stood first in his form, and it is hoped he does not stand last in Heaven, whither he has gone instead of to Oxford.”

What Fitzgerald is showing us in This Side of Paradise is the growth of a moral sensibility, how a young American of his own generation discovers what sort of figure he wants to cut, what modes of conduct, gotten out of books as well as out of a keen sense of his contemporaries, he wants to imitate. In his novel the flapper and her boy friend do not actually pet behind the closed doors of the smoking room. They talk. And each one says to the other, unconvincingly, “Tell me about yourself. What do you feel?” “Tell me about myself, how do I feel?” The real story of This Side of Paradise is a report on a young man’s emotional readiness for life. The only interesting morality it presents is the implied morality that comes as a part of the hero’s feelings as he distinguishes or fails to distinguish between an honest and a dishonest emotion.

The coming-of-age novel like This Side of Paradise has always been a rich field for our novelists of manners. The making of an American—Gertrude Stein’s The Making of Americans was published in 1925—is a phrase we Americans continue to understand as if we were each the latest production model of a novel social experiment only 200 years old. Hence the impact years ago of The Catcher in the Rye and several decades later of Philip Roth’s Goodbye Columbus. I will turn in a minute to speak of those of you who have begun writing your coming-of-age novels, with scenes already sketched in from a mythical campus called Connecticut College.

Your college generation is said to have no national politics to speak of, except the world-wide threat of nuclear war. The literary voices of the Twenties had no politics to speak of either, and H. L. Mencken was their gloomy prophet. He was a stubborn combination of cynical conservative and an anarchist. If he were still here he would probably be voting with the Libertarian Party. (He voted for Alf Landon in the second Roosevelt election.) If there was a politics in the Twenties literature of manners, it was the politics of disillusionment with American democracy. That pessimistic frame of mind goes back to Huckleberry Finn, which, you remember, Ernest Hemingway said was the book from which all modern American literature springs. The moral statement that Hemingway gave his hero Frederick Henry in A Farewell to Arms about the First World War was this:

"We had heard the words sacred, glorious and sacrifice and the expression in vain, sometimes standing in the rain almost out"
of earshot so that only the shouted words came through, and had read them, on proclamations that were slapped up by billposters over other proclamations, now for a long time, and I had seen nothing sacred, and the things that were glorious had no glory, and the sacrifices were like the stockyards at Chicago if nothing was done with the meat except to bury it.

(This returns me to another variation on my theme of manners.) Hemingway's bitterness, born in his experience of the First World War and its disillusioning aftermath, was most effectively expressed as a writer's disgust with the "manners" of public language, the hypocrisy of that language. (George Orwell found the same literary means for venting his disgust with political immorality in his novel 1984.) For members of your generation, this passage from A Farewell to Arms may be a particularly appropriate one to remember if you go, as I did recently, to the Vietnam Veterans Memorial recently installed on the Mall in Washington. As if the words given to Frederic Henry had retained a shadowy presence in the designer's mind—if indeed she had ever read them—no public language invades her memorial except the stark language of names. The only rhetorical statement made is a list of the names of 57,000 Americans set down in the order of their death. The art of public monuments is always a significant expression of a nation's changing manners, and you are the first generation of Americans to ponder this one. Will it speak to your present or future politics?

All this talk about manners and the Twenties is about to come to an end. Later I would like to hear from you about how the manners scene is changing on this campus. You know: After the Preppie Handbook, What? I gather from reading about you that one of the central concerns of your college world is simply money. You all seem to figure in a strange, no-win economic equation that poses a future threat to this college among many others: to wit: that many non-affluent students cannot afford to come to this college or to stay here, once they've come, and that, conversely, the college cannot afford to have them come and sometimes stay. If you and your friends and mine are discouraged about this, and you want to escape personal economic depressions, at least for a while, I suggest you learn to sing this weekend the popular songs of the Twenties. Twenties songs condescended to all financial pressures, though they have a lot to say about money. They rhymed it with sunny, honey and funny. The message they still send is this: who needs it when you've got? . . . you know what. You can find "a million dollar baby in a five and ten cents store." "The rich get richer and the poor get children. But in the meantime, in between time, ain't we got fun." The song we did dishes to in our kitchen—having an older brother and sister helps in this trip down memory lane—was "My baby don't care for shows, my baby don't care for clothes, my baby just cares for me." That song came from a Broadway show called with simple elegance Whoope. There was one song written from the other side of the tracks. It began "I've gone to see my broker, find out what he can do, cause I'm in the market for you."

One other suggestion and then I'm finished. It is addressed to those among you who intend to write fiction in the novel of manners tradition, coming-of-age department. Your first novel will of course include barely disguised portraits of your friends here. In preparing this talk, I found I had a photocopy of a letter from Scott Fitzgerald to one of his close college friends, I dow Fowler. Fitzgerald is writing from the Isle of Capri where he and Zelda Fitzgerald were beginning their first adventure in living in Europe, to save money, he said. It is early in 1925; he had just finished The Great Gatsby. I'm presenting it here as a model of the letter you will write to your close friend just after you have written a story about him, saying in effect, I've used you pretty literally, it isn't flattering, but don't worry, etc. etc.

The story was "The Rich Boy" and it is one of Fitzgerald's best stories. It begins with the rather well-known statement, "Let me tell you about the very rich. They are different from you and me." The whole letter, to my knowledge, has never been printed, and so I will leave a copy with Mr. Brian Rogers for our library, and the curious among you can read it there, if only for the fun of seeing how you can become a good novelist without ever becoming a good speller.

Guaranty Trust Co. 1 Rue des Italiens Paris Dear Lud:

This is a lost desperate appeal. Twice I've written you in vain—have you or haven't you got my field glasses. If they are permanently mislaid do let me know. I shall accept the fact with equanimity as I had no business to make you responsible for them for six years. But I want to know because I need field glasses all the time over here and the ones you lent me are cross-eyed and myopic and always have been. I don't mind buying a new pair because they add so much to every excursion but I'd rather not if there's any chance of getting my own back in June. Are you coming over? What on God's earth has become of you?

Now, having bawled you out I'll give you the news. We've been here over a year during which I have done a lot of work, saved money and had a fascinating and most instructive time. We have spent the spring here in Capri but next month (April) we go to Paris for 8 mos. so address me there.

I have written a fifteen thousand word story about one called The Rich Boy. It is so disguised that no one but you and me and two of the girls concerned would recognize, unless you give it away, but is in a large measure the story of your life, toned down here and there and simplified. Also may gaps had to come out of my imagination. It is frank, unsparring but sympathetic and I think you will like it is one of the best things I have ever done. Where it will appear and when I don't yet know.

Question? How did Connie Bennet take Phil Plant's engagement? Had they split before? Is Judy Smith that 30-year-old prom trotter or another Judy Smith?

How of Virginia, Dot McCleverly, Ada? The law business? Eleanor and Al? Your mother? Powell? John Bishop and Ring Lardner send me my only news and I have none at all from you. With all good wishes and hopes of seeing you in June.

Ever your Friend Scott

Finally a short codal to conclude my Twenties variations on a 14th century theme by William of Wykeham. That Phil Plant in Scott Fitzgerald's gossipy conclusion was the son of Morton P. Plant, the first Chairman of the Board of Trustees of Connecticut College. If we have a William of Wykeham, it is he. His gift of one million dollars—see the new history of the College by Gertrude Noyes for the colorful details—firmly established the institutional identity of all of us here today. And who was Constance Bennet, not to speak of her even prettier sister Joan, and her other sister Barbara, who sang in Manhattan's swankiest spots? Perhaps you could ask your grandfather.
HEAD OF THE CLASS

THE SUPREME COURT JUSTICE HAS A PRODIGIOUS MEMORY, AN INFECTIOUS LAUGH, IS A WONDERFUL DANCER AND AN ABSOLUTELY TERRIBLE SKIER

BY PETER STRAND '85

Marie L. Garibaldi sat hunched excitedly over her office desk like a college student cramming for an exam, scribbling furiously with a sharpened pencil on a yellow legal pad.

As if preparing for Marjorie R. Dilley’s Government 110 final, Miss Garibaldi lay down the pencil and, reciting with easy familiarity quotes from Franklin Delano Roosevelt and Theodore Roosevelt, she spoke the words that have come to embody her life:

“The only thing we have to fear is fear itself,” she said in her thick New Jersey accent. “The credit belongs to the man in the arena, whose face is marred by dust and sweat and blood... who spends himself in a worthy cause—who at best if he wins knows the thrills of high achievement—and if he fails at least fails while daring greatly—so that his place shall never be with those cold and timid souls who know neither victory nor defeat.”

Miss Garibaldi has learned her lessons
well. From her undergraduate studies at Connecticut College, where she majored in economics and government, to her appointment last November as the first woman New Jersey Supreme Court member, Marie Garibaldi has personified the belief that through perseverance and hard work you can do anything.

"I have done research on college students," she begins, "And although I have found them hardworking and conscientious, still they remain pessimistic because of the depressed economy and the threat of nuclear war. As a result they tend to devote little time to improving social issues, and shy away from challenges."

"Obviously, I've been reading the wrong things," Miss Garibaldi quips, breaking up the sermon-like tone, and laughing so hard her horn-rimmed glasses slip off her nose. "Why are young graduates responding in this way to the world?" She continues, re-composing herself. "Because many are afraid of failure. They shirk new challenges because they are afraid that they will not be able to cope." Miss Garibaldi has not shirked many challenges. For as long as she can remember she has been the underdog, the child of immigrant parents.

"My grandfather used to say 'No hits, no runs, no errors,'" she recalls affectionately. "Failure is something we can always avoid. We can easily say nothing, do nothing, be absent. She even answers the doorbell."

Miss Garibaldi has spent her life in the public eye, yet remains something of a mystery. She is a most remarkable paradox: a vivacious, unpretentious, sociable person in a powerful profession that tries to shelter its workings from the public.

"How would I describe myself?" Garibaldi repeats the question, and looks longingly at the white ceiling as if magically the answer were written there. "Regular . . . Casual . . . Informal . . . Optimistic . . . and I hope cheerful."

Regular? One of the most powerful women in New Jersey, with a Dean's List of accomplishments, regular? Professor Emeritus Ruby Turner Morris first met Marie Garibaldi many years ago in an elementary economics course, at Connecticut, and later served as her advisor.

"She was a handsome, well-appointed, mature and impressive-looking woman," Mrs. Morris said, sounding like a proud parent. "She gave the impression of substantiality, and responsibility. She has remained much the same. Intellectually she was very active in class, and her only flaw being a Republican, conservative in inclination. She never discussed the courts, but as a senior indicated she intended to become a lawyer."

Mrs. Morris remembers that her student was a terrible speller. "Her papers were well written but were terrible in polish, a thing I emphasized strongly, telling the students they had to rewrite sloppy work, but they would appreciate the discipline when, as was likely, they would hold executive positions and have to write annual reports or theses.

"I remember specifically telling Marie: 'You will be a great lawyer, but only if you have an efficient secretary.' She reminded me of this warning, and said that throughout her life as a lawyer, she had, indeed, had a highly efficient, literate secretary on whom to lean."

Marie Garibaldi is an extremely attractive, 49-year-old, soft-spoken woman who consciously seems to balance her affectionate, modest, down-to-earth attitude with the austere, formal image of the Supreme Court member. When told by Governor Kean of her appointment to the Court, she responded in a manner not quite typical of the loquacious style of lawyers: "Great! I accept."

She also has a sense of humor and an infectious laugh. Pointing out a framed picture of the seven black-robed justices, which decorates a long discussion table in the center of her office, Miss Garibaldi deadpans "That's me on the far left. . . . The one that looks like Queen Elizabeth."

Speaking at the Drew University commencement, she told the graduates that "we have lots in common. We both commemorated great events wearing black robes."

Shirley O'Neill, a law school classmate, friend and law partner of the justice said, "You could get the impression that Marie's entire life was spent practicing law and caring for her widowed mother and that she must spend her Saturday nights reading her favorite sections of the Internal Revenue Code.

"She is much more likely to have been dancing the night away, so much so that she has even been known to miss our Sunday morning doubles game," Ms. O'Neill said. "Marie is an excellent swimmer, a wonderful dancer, an intermediate tennis player, and an absolutely terrible skier."

Justice Garibaldi's home is in Weekawken, New Jersey, overlooking the New York skyline. Profiling her the day after she was sworn in at the Supreme Court, the Hudson County Dispatch wrote: "Although located in one of the township's more affluent neighborhoods, the Garibaldi home, which she shares with her mother, is modest by most standards. The Mercedes in the driveway and hired help that might befit a partner in one of the state's most prestigious corporate law firms are noticeably absent. She even answers the doorbell."

Yet there is an unmistakable quality about Miss Garibaldi: she answers questions in a practiced, lawyerly way. And

Continued on page 30.
FOR THE NEXT MILLION DAYS

If you drive down Bank Street, past the thrift shops, fast-food joints and broken-down warehouses, hang a left at the light with the Courtyard Cafe on your right and the Playpen Cafe on your left, and head about one block down Shaw Street, you'll come to a red brick rectangle of a building resting on a concrete slab. Metal letters stuck to the brick proclaim this "The B.P. Learned Mission," but the kids just call it the Mission.

Depending on the weather, kids might be clustered outside, playing basketball or jumping rope. The playground consists of a set of rusted swings and a basketball court—two rims, one net. Stretching beyond it is nothing but barren ground. Bulldozers push piles of rubble. Huge storage tanks dot the horizon. Shaw Street and the surrounding area are part of New London's urban renewal project, but little progress has been made so far.

Learned House is a sanctuary for the neighborhood children, some of whom come from single-parent homes. Some live with grandparents, or with fathers or mothers who work for much of the day. The Mission is a place for the kids to go after school; a place to play games, participate in programs, or just hang out.

This year marks the 56th anniversary of Connecticut College's involvement with Learned House. It began as the brainchild of the Reverend Gordon Wilcox, pastor of the Second Congregational Church. Reverend Wilcox founded the Bradley Street Mission in 1859, hoping "to give some of the more unfortunate children of New London wholesome activities with a religious atmosphere." In 1917, the name was changed when a wealthy benefactor, Billings P. Learned, left the majority of his estate to the mission. Connecticut College enters the story 10 years later. At that time, the Social Service League was a campus organization second only to Student Government in popularity. Marion Nichols Arnold '32, the secretary of the League, heard of the success of the mission, and suggested that interested students try teaching folk dances, sewing, and recitations to the children.

Sewing and recitations have given way to photography and ping-pong, but the relationship between Connecticut College and Learned House has endured, forging a mutually beneficial link between the campus and the New London community. Students put in over 600 volunteer hours last semester alone, entitling Learned House to
additional funds from the United Way. "They provide not only people, but the energy, interest and skills to offer us a varied program," said James Montford, executive director of Learned House. "The eight months they're here, Learned House really thrives."

The students who work at Learned House are a special breed. Few join merely to vent altruistic impulses, and the ones who do don't last. "There are a lot of people who say, 'Oh, wouldn't it be nice to go and spend an afternoon with the kids,'" said volunteer coordinator Marc Baylin. "That's the wrong person—stay away from that person. The 'Daddy's Little Girls' do not survive as Learned House volunteers."

Often, it's the novelty of seeing kids on campus that sparks a potential volunteer's interest. Learned House/Connecticut College collaborations like the Halloween Haunted House, Fall Carnival, and Spring Olympics are open to everyone, and the screams of laughter and excitement draw many a curious student. Tammy Brown '84, now in charge of special activities for the "Friends of Learned House," began by helping at the Haunted House. "Working with the volunteers, there was such a sense of unity, just the warmth and caring about the kids," she said. "I was the wicked witch and I lost my voice, but I was there from noon to midnight and had so much fun."

Though some students do join to test career possibilities in child care, the range of majors is extraordinarily varied. Dance, English, History, and Classics are all represented. "It's one of the only activities that gives you direct contact with kids," said zoology major Lisa Cherbuliez '85. "It gives a student of any year, any major, a chance to be with kids, which is something you don't get on campus."

Volunteers put in a minimum of two hours per week. They leave from Crozier-Williams student center at 3:00 Monday through Thursday, and arrive at the mission at about the same time as the kids. Programming varies from day to day. The day I visited, Miss Cherbuliez, a new volunteer, and Robin Patch, an experienced senior, were teaching cooking. They convened in the hallway with Telly, Toby, and Mike, who were all interested in eating.

Armed with a green paperback optimistically entitled Easy Cooking, we headed off on foot to purchase supplies at the supermarket. Toby, killing time before football practice, set the pace; Telly, a little boy in an unseasonably warm and oversized plaid shirt, brought up the rear. The rest of us ambled along, arguing about what to make. "Banana prune whip!" Mike closed the cook book in disgust. "There ain't nothing good in there that I like."

The main course was still a matter of debate when we reached the supermarket. Mike suggested squishing grapes to make jelly, but the idea didn't really catch on. "We ain't making no food that's small," cautioned Toby as we strolled down the aisles, shivering at the sudden temperature switch from t-shirt sticking heat to teeth-chattering cold. We finally decided on a refreshing and easy-to-prepare dish: Tutti Frutti Kool-Aid punch with orange sherbet and cookies. The decision-making process had been highly complex, for each successive item entailed a group conference. The participants solemnly stated their preference (vanilla wafers or graham crackers) with Lisa and Robin mediating. "The idea," Lisa explained, "is to spend as little money as possible." All agreed that the 79¢ box of honey grahams was the best buy.

Back at the Mission, the labor was split equitably. Some kids prepared the punch, others planned next week's menu. Dawn piled graham crackers neatly on a plate. Marianne brought out paper cups brimming with pink and orange foam. Everyone sat around, scooping sherbet onto crackers, slurping the rest.

"Guess what we do now?" "Clean up," Toby answered desultorily. Robin tried again. "Do you guys want to start bringing in all the empty cups?" Nobody leapt to the task, but somehow the dishes got washed and the tables wiped. The lessons for the day had been little ones: How to spell tacos, and the importance of comparison shopping. Still, the kids had started and finished a task together, and seemed to enjoy doing it. Not bad for the two- or three-hour gap between school and dinner.

Cooking is just one of several organized activities, reflective of a new stress on structure at Learned House. Arts and crafts, field trips, tutoring, and photography are now offered on specific days and require preregistration. James Montford recently began charging a $2 membership fee, and required both children and their parents to

Continued on page 18.
CHILDREN IN THE CROSSFIRE

WHY ARE 100,000 CHILDREN KIDNAPED BY THEIR NON-CUSTODIAL PARENTS EVERY YEAR? AND WHAT DOES THIS EPIDEMIC OF CHILDSNATCHING DO TO THE CHILDREN?

BY SALLY ABRAHMS '75
My child stealing "career" began three years ago when I wrote an article on the subject for The New York Daily News. Friends and colleagues had never heard of the problem. "What do you mean, a parent kidnaps his child?" they gasped. "That's ridiculous. It doesn't happen. You're making it up."

Sobering insights into the dimensions of the problem became apparent after I researched the topic for 20/20, where I was the associate producer on a parental kidnapping segment. Instead of finding a few ill-fated mothers and fathers, I stumbled upon an epidemic. The head of one fathers' rights group told me: "Every divorced man I know has thought of it as an option. Some of us do it. We all have our plane tickets in our back pockets, waiting for the right moment."

Every year, more than 100,000 boys and girls are abducted by their non-custodial parents. The number of cases has doubled in the last five years, and with the divorce rate soaring, childnapping will increase even more. The American Bar Association estimates that seven out of ten children kidnapped by a parent will never see their other parent again.

Fathers have found parental kidnapping especially attractive. Because men lost custody of their children 92 percent of the time, many discouraged by the unfavorable ratio decide to circumvent the legal system. Still, I discovered that most parents do not kidnap their children because they want custody. It is a terrible experience, from the children. Was it as dreadful as family therapists contended? Or could running off with Mom or Dad ever be fun?

I decided to write a book that focused on the children. Childnapping is so new a subject that no studies were available on how it affected children. I had to do some sleuthing on my own. The problem proved to be two-fold: not only to locate these children, but more important, to convince their parents to let them be interviewed. Some refused, saying "My child is too disturbed. Perhaps someday when he gets better he can speak with you."

"My daughter was in such bad shape when she was returned. She is finally leading a more normal life. I can't risk a relapse." Or: "You can't talk to my son because I have to protect him. His father certainly never did. I am the only one left who can."

Despite my difficulty in finding suitable subjects, I spoke with a variety of children: those found as long ago as twelve years, or recovered only the day before; away for a decade or a few days; whisked to the next town or to another continent; snatched just once and back for keeps or taken more than once, interviewed "in between" abductions. I quizzed boys and girls returned to their custodial parents and some still trapped with their non-custodial kidnappers. Even managed to talk with youngsters left behind in a snatch, who described watching their fathers or mothers steal their siblings, but not choose them. My subjects recalled feeling all alone, of having no support, no one in whom to confide, always running, hiding, being hunted, and of longing desperately to be caught and returned to their lawful guardians. "I was so miserable," one San Francisco boy confided about his four months in captivity, "that I dreamed of being with kids back home I didn't even like that much." Wept another child from Ohio, who had been stolen back and forth six times in a year and a half by both parents: "When I'm with one parent, I always worry that my other parent will come and steal me again. My dad is now so scared that my mother will take us that he watches my brother and me every minute. Whenever I go somewhere, my brother has to stay because my dad doesn't want both of us out at the same time. I can't believe this is really happening. I keep hoping I'll wake up and it will be a dream."

Up until now, it has been widely believed that kidnapping parents treat their children well, that since they abduct out of "love," the kids are catered to and cuddled. My book, Children In The Crossfire, explodes this myth by revealing that many kidnapping fathers sexually abuse their daughters, and that both boys and girls routinely suffer physical abuse. I was startled by my findings, which I unveiled to psychiatrists and psychologists. According to Dr. Jeanette Minkoff of Rochester, New York, "Male abductors don't have an opportunity to identify with women their age. These people have physical needs and go a little beserk and begin to put the children in love relationships."

I discovered that parents who had never abused their children before kidnapping them were often violent afterwards. Often the parents had to give up their jobs to go into hiding and did not realize what a responsibility the children would be—especially homesick children. The abductors wanted to wound their ex-mates more than play full-time babysitter. The children became stand-ins for the kidnapper's ex-spouse, so that anger meant for a former husband or wife was displaced on the child. I found that some children were abandoned, neglected—even killed—by their abducting mothers and fathers.

Children who were not hurt or fondled almost always suffered from insecurity, triggered by their perpetual pickup and go lifestyle. Like prisoners of war, they were forced into endless marches from place to place, often motel to motel, always on the alert for a midnight move to yet another secret retreat. Even children transplanted to only one town were still uprooted from their familiar communities. They ached for absent parents, grandparents, friends, and pets. Frequently their names were changed and their hair dyed to confuse the searching parent. A Michigan girl, constantly run-

Sally Abrahms '75 has written extensively on family law issues for New York, Ladies' Home Journal, McCall's, The New York Daily News, and other publications. She also served as legal consultant for the Columbia Pictures film, And Justice For All. A segment reported by her for ABC's 20/20 won a 1980 Emmy nomination. She lives with her husband, attorney David Rosenthal, and two children in Boston, where she is contributing writer at Boston Magazine. Ms. Abrahms has a master's in journalism from Syracuse.
Child after child catalogued the devastating tales he and she had been told by abductors: "Mommy is a whore"; "Daddy knows where you are. If he wanted you, he would have come to get you"; "Mommy is dead." Children told me they passed out from fear when they were reunited with a parent, having been told that parent was dead, and thinking they had seen a ghost.

Like returned youngsters, custodial parents proved elusive. When I tried to locate several I had interviewed in the past, I found they had vanished. Apparently my contacts had been reunited with their children and now they were on the run from their former spouses. I had called one woman in Pennsylvania several times when I did the ABC show. A year later, I dialed her number to get an update for the book. A man answered, told me tersely I had the wrong number, that he had never heard of me, didn't know how. One call came from a Minnesota judge's clerk, who wanted information on child stealing laws!

I was disturbed by my power. By my responsibility, I listened to these victims' stories and schemes, offered what assistance I could, but never advocated illegal tactics. Yet I also knew that unless they resorted to them, it was unlikely they would ever see their children again. I became enraged at a legal system that encouraged parents to break the law, even though the parents were more than willing to work through proper channels.

I also cultivated a network of professional child stealers, some who commanded as much as $20,000 to abduct a child. They would call me from as far away as Europe, bragging of their latest kidnapping, trying to woo me with their yarns of muscle and derring-do, so I would mention them in my book. While at ABC, I watched a kingpin in the childnatching business, who brags of 1,000 successful recoveries, bungle an abduction from a California schoolyard. With the rest of the ABC crew, I wound up in the principal's office, trying to explain the embarrassing episode.

My book is for all parents—married, separated, or divorced. Sadly, chidnatching can happen to anyone. "I'm no different from other women," moaned one mother whose child has been missing for five years. "I met my ex-husband in college. We weren't weirdos. We were normal, average people." In this pitiful war between the parents, it is the children who are caught in the crossfire. Child stealing is the heartbreak of the 80s.
Many Connecticut College alumni have been putting pen to paper—or fingertips to keyboard—and managing to find publishers for their efforts. Though there’s not a Sidney Sheldon in the lot, the range of subjects is quite wide, and the scholarship substantial.

The scenario of a childsnatching sounds like a “Movie-of-the-Week” melodrama; yet every year more than 100,000 children are kidnapped by one parent from another. Eighty percent of the kidnapped children suffer serious psychological damage. In Children in the Crossfire: The Tragedy of Parental Kidnapping (New York, Atheneum, 1983), Sally Abrahms ’75 takes an exhaustive look at the causes and consequences of childsnatching. A journalist who has written extensively on family law issues for New York, McCall’s, the New York Daily News and various other publications, Sally Abrahms spent two years researching this seldom covered but increasingly widespread problem. Ms. Abrahms breaks new ground by interviewing the stolen children themselves, as well as speaking with the parents, professional childstealers, and experts from various fields. Their stories are sobering, often shocking accounts of life-on-the-run.

Why Don’t You Listen to What I’m Not Saying? (Garden City, Anchor Press, 1981), by Judith Milstein Katz ’64 is an explanation of a psychological theory in terms the layman can both understand and apply. Constructive psychology, explains Dr. Katz, differs from traditional theories in its acceptance of ambiguity and its recognition of choice. While conventional psychology stresses the role of environment and unconscious impulses in determining actions, constructive psychology argues that we often shape our interpretations of experience in a self-fulfilling way. We “see” what we expect to see. Dr. Katz considers this a radical twist in perspective. “The ideas in this book present a view of the world signally and powerfully different from the view now held,” writes Dr. Katz. “The anecdotes and examples are commonplace—they are concerned with nothing more nor less than daily life. But the way we live and our ability to control the direction of our lives are forcefully affected by the assumptions we bring to the events we encounter.”

John Russell, First Earl of Bedford: One of the King’s Men (London, Royal Historical Society, 1981), is both biography and political analysis. In chronicling a typical noble’s 50-year participation in Tudor politics, Diane Willen ’65 sheds light on both the man and his contemporaries. Russell’s letters to Henry VIII and Cardinal Wolsey are as revealing of 16th century England and the Tudor system of governmental as are his more formal accounts of the diplomatic, military and administrative duties he performed. Based on her extensive research, Dr. Willen’s book reconstructs the life of the Tudor “new man” with admirable clarity.

An associate professor of history at Georgia State University, Diane Willen is researching the role of women in pre-industrial York and Norwich. John Russell, First Earl of Bedford is her first book, and is volume 23 in the Royal Historical Society Studies in History Series.

The Aviator’s Source Book (New York, St. Martin’s Press, 1982), is a compendium of information for the flying enthusiast who’s looking to buy. Editor Barbara Balingher Buchholz ’71 provides the potential consumer with facts, photographs, and performance ratings of hundreds of planes, accessories, services, and educational materials. Whether you’re debating between King Air E90 and a Crusader 303, or you just want to know where to buy a World War II flying ace bomber jacket, The Aviator’s Source Book puts the facts at your fingertips.

Coal, though plentiful, is a flawed fuel. When burned, the impurities coal contains are transformed into sulfur dioxide and other air pollutants. Cleaning up Coal by Robert N. Gould ’75 and Cynthia Hutton, examines technology’s current answer to the search for a cleaner and more economically feasible way to burn coal. Cleaning processes aim to improve the quality of coal by removing varying amounts of sulfur, ash and other wastes before combustion. Writing under the aegis of INFORM, a nonprofit New York City-based research group, co-authors Gould and Hutton evaluate coal cleaning technologies, profile 12 of the nation’s most sophisticated coal cleaning plants, and summarize the views of utilities and plant owners on the market for cleaned coal.

After graduating magna cum laude from Connecticut College, Robert Gould went on to earn master’s degrees in social work and public health-environmental sciences at Columbia University. He edited and supervised the research and writing of the 1982-83 Resource Recovery Yearbook, and is working for Governmental Advisory Associates.

The title alone is a mouthful, the book itself a full-course meal. In The 100% Natural, Purely Organic, Cholesterol-Free, Megavitamin, Low-Carbohydrate Nutrition Hoax, Dr. Elizabeth Murphy Whelan ’65 covers everything from food fads to cancer cures. She and co-author Dr. Frederick J. Stare adopt a common sense approach to the plethora of myth and hype surrounding today’s nutritional theories. Not out to make friends, the doctors knock just about every diet on the market, and continue the anti-health food crusade they began in their 1975 book Partie in the Pantry. Chapter headings like “We’re not undernourished, but we’re trying,” and “Additives aren’t Always ‘Unnatural’!” are sure to raise the wrath of health food advocates once again.

However controversial Dr. Whelan may be, her credentials are impeccable. She holds a doctorate from the Harvard School of Public Health and a master’s degree in public health education from the Yale School of Medicine. A sociology major at Connecticut, Dr. Whelan received the Connecticut College Medal in 1979. She is currently the executive director of the American Council on Science and Health.

—Joanne Furtak ’84
Doing battle with comma splices

Some students rush there in desperation, while others stroll in casually; whichever their style, a record number of students at Connecticut College have been to the Writing Center this Fall to improve their writing skills. Thirty-six students used the facilities in September alone, a figure exactly doubled from the same month last year.

The Writing Center is in its fourth year of operation and is directed by Theresa Ammirati, who is also a visiting instructor in English. The Center is not connected with the English Department and is a separate, college-funded program. According to Mrs. Ammirati, the Center, which now employs eight tutors and three part-time receptionists, was modelled after similar programs at the University of Hartford and UCLA. Two tutors are graduates from the class of 1983, Jerry Murphy and Joanne Coppola, and the rest are undergraduates, master's degree candidates, and high school teachers. Last year, 200 students from all classes found their way up and down the creaky stairs and through the twisted hallways of Thames Hall, where the Center is located.

"The Writing Center here differs from others in that we are a small school, so that a service like this is very able to suit its unique constituency," Mrs. Ammirati commented. "The students are good ones, so that there aren't a lot of problems with spelling and grammar. The trouble involves developing a cogent thesis with supporting ideas."

The method of helping the student is a one-to-one tutorial session, in which the rough draft brought in is picked over sentence by sentence. The Center holds general daytime hours and also works by appointment. Some students come in with the idea of improving their writing skills in general, for which there are a multitude of quizzes, ranging from topics like "run-on sentences" to "comma splices," neatly stacked in cubbyholes on the wall. The Center also gives seminars on exam anxiety, study habits, time management, and note taking, as well as on writing papers.

"We don't want to do band-aid surgery for a rush-job paper," Mrs. Ammirati said. "Rather, we want to get at the underlying problem.

"We get a good number of freshmen who find that college writing is a difficulty they didn't expect, in addition to sophomores, both newcomers and old visitors, and seniors who need assistance in job applications and cover letters. Oddly enough, we get the fewest amount of juniors," Mrs. Ammirati said, musing that juniors "think they know it all after two years."

The Center, she added, also gets a good number of students who are dissatisfied with perpetual B-plusses and need extra coaching for the seemingly intangible "A" paper.

"I came to Connecticut with a pretty severe writing problem," said Chip Orcutt of Acton, Massachusetts. "But with Mrs. Ammirati's help for the past three years, I've overcome it. I think it's a great place."

The Writing Center itself is composed of one large, airy room and a smaller adjoining office for its director. Walking in, one is greeted by a bright blue rug and by red patterned curtains fluttering to reveal the spectacular view of the Thames River across the way. Visitors help themselves to coffee, and are received by a friendly receptionist, most likely a fresh-faced student. The work tables for the sessions are large, and have a harem of inviting chairs around them. The shelves of a huge bookcase are
bent with the weight of informational books on writing, with titles like The Elements of College Writing and Writing Themes about Literature. Chery and inspirational posters adorn the walls. Hanging and potted plants are the final touch of welcome to all visitors.

Space has been planned in the renovation of Palmer Library for the Writing Center, although Mrs. Ammirati admits that “we’re very homey here in Thames.” Future plans include the expansion of workshops, and the addition of a word-processor to be used in drilling students as well as research for improving the present system.

“But, again, we’re a small school, so I intend not to expand too much. I’d like to keep the bureaucracy to a minimum,” Mrs. Ammirati said, laughing. “We’d like to continue to do what we do and do it even better.”

—Rosemary Battles '85

Raising cane—in style

Reprinted from the May 10, 1983 issue of Family Circle Magazine.©1983 THE FAMILY CIRCLE, INC. By Gerri Hershey

“I was darned angry when I was diagnosed as having multiple sclerosis 12 years ago,” says Margie Henderson Whitmore ’59. She was a mother, with an active life in Essex Fells, New Jersey. “The initial anger subsided some,” she says, “but worse, five years ago, when I had to start using a cane, I somehow felt ashamed. All the canes I saw were clinical and clumsy. They were ugly things that only reminded me of my handicap.”

Hoping to encourage her to stay mobile, her husband searched until he found a more attractive hand-painted cane. She began using it, and receiving compliments. The cane was still a necessity, but it had the appearance of a stylish accessory. When you are fighting a long-term battle, Margie says, such small victories mean a lot. She was pleased when her sister presented her with a second cane for Christmas. She had painted a design of bright daisies down its length. As Margie used it, she received even more compliments.

“People wanted to know where to get them—for themselves, or for friends and relatives with disabilities. I thought about it and decided to try to produce some myself. A home business wasn’t a bad idea, since my mobility isn’t terrific. I did some preliminary research, writing and calling companies that make wooden canes. I thought up some designs, and I lined up some art students willing to hand-paint them on a piecework basis.”

Once she was able to persuade a cane company to omit the polyurethane finish for her, she began buying black, white and mahogany canes by the dozen. She had her artists paint the designs directly onto the wood in bright, durable acrylic paint. Now, her business, Margie’s Raising Cane, sells a variety of six designs painted on solid wood, rubber-tipped standard walking canes. There are designs for men and women, including florals, butterflies, wild strawberries and ferns. When possible, she will take a custom order.

“I was approached by the wife of a gentleman who is an avid fisherman,” Margie says. “He ties fishing flies as a hobby. But a hip problem makes it necessary for him sometimes to use a cane. I’m working on a design incorporating painted fishing lures with his initials on the handle. His wife feels it will be an extension of his talents, something he’ll feel good about using instead of being embarrassed. The focal point becomes not the disability, but how creative you can be in coping with it.”

Margie’s hand-painted canes are available at $49.95 each, plus $3 postage. (New Jersey residents, add $2.50 sales tax.) For inquiries and a description of the patterns, send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to Margie’s Raising Cane, 175 Devon Rd., Essex Fells, N.J. 07021, or call 201-226-5058.

Margie Henderson Whitmore’s beautiful canes have been featured in Angela Taylor’s column in The New York Times as well as in Family Circle magazine. Joan Hamborg of WOR radio has done two stories on Margie’s Raising Cane. The canes will be available at Boutique Noel in New York this fall, as well as by mail from Margie Henderson.

Phi Beta Kappa scholarship

Each year the Connecticut College Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa awards one or more scholarships to an alumna, alumnus, or senior who is planning to do graduate study. Last year scholarships were awarded to Donald C. Jones ’79, who is pursuing an M.A. degree at Drew University; to Eleanor C. Shea ’81, who is enrolled in the Latin American studies program at Georgetown University; and to Lucia M. Paolicelli ’83, who is studying clinical psychology at the State University of New York at Stony Brook.

Alumni who are interested in applying for the scholarship this year should write to the Secretary, Phi Beta Kappa, Box 1401, Connecticut College, New London, CT 06320. Applicants need not be members of Phi Beta Kappa. The deadline for applications is March 11, 1984.

In the limelight

The Penny Ante Theater, a touring children's theater founded by Nancy Kerr ’78, has won a $3,800 grant from the Connecticut Commission on the Arts. The grant helped the theater group develop three shows presented in schools, libraries, festivals and community centers throughout Connecticut, Massachusetts and Rhode Island. Ms. Kerr is artistic director of the Penny Ante Theater, whose productions reach an audience of about 700 children and adults each week.

Louise Fay Despres ’66, a French teacher at New Canaan High School, was one of 98 teachers in the United States who received summer fellowships from the National Endowment for the Humanities (NEH) and the Council for Basic Education. The awards are aimed at enriching humanities curricula at the nation’s public and private secondary schools, and Mrs. Despres used her grant to study the French poets Cesaré, Apollinaire and Rimbaud for an advanced placement course. Mrs. Despres, who did her research at the Connecticut College and Yale libraries, appeared in the Alumni Magazine last Spring, along with six of her former French students who are now enrolled at Connecticut.

Eric R. Carlson ’81 presented a paper entitled “Structure-Activity Studies of the Acidic, Proline-rich Proteins” at the annual session of the American Association for Dental Research in Cincinnati. According to Mr. Carlson, currently a third-year student at the University of Pennsylvania School of Dental Medicine, the research determined the mechanism of action of a protein present in saliva which is involved.
in the reversal of the initial stages of tooth decay. The research, performed at the Forsyth Dental Center in Boston during the summer of 1982, was supported by a grant from the University of Pennsylvania. A biochemistry major at Connecticut, Mr. Carlson received the Jean V. Johnston Prize in Chemistry at graduation. He intends to pursue a career in oral and maxillofacial surgery.

At the age of 90, Ruth Trail McClellan '19 is Connecticut College's oldest living alumna and a member of the college's first graduating class. She traveled from her Oregon home to Gorton this summer for a multi-generation family reunion, and reminisced for the New London Day about her childhood among the peach orchards and potato fields of Poquonnock Bridge—a Gorton neighborhood now studded with shopping centers. Mrs. McClellan described her method of getting to campus from Gorton: by trolley to the ferry station off Thames Street, across the river by ferry, and then another trolley ride or a long walk up to the college from downtown New London.

Alumni perform in dance, theater and music at Connecticut

When Nancy Wanich '76 couldn't attend the Dance Department's three-day Alumni Gala last March, she felt guilty. Each year, when the college solicited contributions, she felt guilty. No more. Ms. Wanich returned to campus September 30 and 31 to give her own freelance gala. She taught classes, conducted a workshop on the Alexander technique, and performed with her own dance company, all as her gift to the college.

"My feeling is, I'm a dancer," Ms. Wanich explained. "I appreciate what I learned here and I feel I can give back what I've learned since, completing that circle of reciprocity through my work, rather than through financial means."

The recipient of the Louis Horst Dance Scholarship while at Connecticut College, Ms. Wanich spent her first year after graduation living in New London and teaching at the Pine Point School in Stonington. She then moved to New York, where she danced with various companies and taught at the 92nd Street Y. Ms. Wanich formed her own company, Dancereach, in April. Though young, Dancereach was one of five companies chosen to perform in the "Choreographers' Showcase," which will be presented in November at the Dance Theater Workshop in New York.

A petite, pony-tailed woman, Ms. Wanich guest-taught classes on Friday in the Crozier-Williams East Studio. Obedient feet slapped rhythmically against the hardwood floor, the students following her lead with varying degrees of success. Ms. Wanich's staccato movement and instructions seemed an attempt to compress and convey the sum of her post-graduate experience, to somehow pass that knowledge on intact, within four hours on a Friday afternoon. "You've got to be braver," exhorted the now-experienced alumna. "If you want to dance and you go to New York, no one's going to pick you out. You've got to say 'I'll go!' and they say, 'tomorrow,'"

A culture-rich month at Connecticut College, September saw alumni contributing to the full spectrum of arts activities. Donating her talents as both an actress and storyteller, Jody Steiner '78 conducted the meditation at the September 18 Evening Vespers Service held in Harkness Chapel. Ms. Steiner, whose credits include membership in the Theatre of the Deaf repertory company, stayed after the service to tell stories and speak with interested students. She is currently living in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Sylvia Pasternack Marx '57 joined with Marcia Flaks, a graduate of Skidmore College, to perform a collection of piano works for four hands in the Dana Concert Hall on Sunday, September 25. After graduating from Connecticut College, Ms. Marx earned a master's in education from the Harvard School of Education, and has continued to study and teach piano. She first collaborated with Ms. Flaks at the suggestion of their teacher, Alexander Petruska. The duo developed an immediate rapport, and have performed together at the Carnegie Recital Hall, the Westchester Conservatory of Music, and the Scarsdale Women's Club.

—Joanne Furtak '84
Images of Senegal produced on calendar

Is an American audience interested in photographs of the rural people of Senegal? Julie Solmsen Steedman '59 wasn't sure at first, but public reaction to her one-woman exhibit in Ann Arbor and to an Alumni Magazine article last winter have convinced her. An unusual number of alumni—including other photographers, former Peace Corps volunteers, and people who have lived in Africa—contacted the magazine or Julie Steedman to talk about her work.

Encouraged by the interest in her photographs, Mrs. Steedman has reproduced a selection of them in a 1984 calendar called Images of Senegal, as well as on a series of note cards. For information about ordering either the calendar or the note cards, write to Julie Steedman, 1047 Martin Place, Ann Arbor, Michigan 48104.

Alumni urged to return data for new directory

Publication of the directory will be handled by Harris Publishing Company of White Plains, New York. This company is the sole authorized agent for the production and marketing of the directory, and assumes all financial obligation, including the compilation, editing, billing, and distribution of the volume and will cover its costs through individual book sales to alumni only. This plan will assure the publication of a professionally compiled volume.

During the next several months alumni will be contacted by telephone for verification of the information to be printed in the directory. At that time, and at that time only, alumni will be asked if they wish to purchase a copy. The number of directories printed will be based on the number of advance orders received via the phone calls.

Alumni who have not returned their questionnaires and are not reached by telephone by the Harris firm will be listed in the directory with the address, if current, provided by alumni records. If you have not received your questionnaire or you do not wish to appear in the directory, please notify the Alumni Office in writing.

To the Editor:

I am writing in response to Cassandra Sturman Bright's article, "According to our Fathers' Wishes," which appeared in the Summer 1983 issue of the Alumni Magazine.

In essence, I couldn't agree more. Except for a motivated few, most of us took our education pretty much for granted—a brief interlude rather than the start of something significant.

I feel that today's students are fortunate in that the prevailing social climate encourages them to really consider the matter of a career and what they might do following graduation.

Our education was certainly not a waste but it could have been much better directed.

Patricia A. Fletcher '60
New York, NY

Tour Europe with Connecticut faculty

Alumni and friends of the college are invited to participate in Europe on Tour, an introduction to the music, art and architecture of Europe led by two Connecticut faculty members. A non-credit course sponsored by the college's evening division, Europe on Tour will run from March 9-24, 1984, and will visit selected cities in Germany, Austria, Italy and France. Assistant Professor of Music John Anthony and Instructor in Art History Richard Chaffee will lead the group and offer an optional series of lectures before departure.

The price of the program will include round-trip air fare from New York; land transportation via first class rail; hotels and breakfasts; and entrance fees and tickets to scheduled museums, exhibits, historic sites, opera and musical performances. The cost is estimated at $1,695 for double occupancy, $1,845 for single. Enrollment is limited. For an itinerary and further information, please contact the Office of Continuing Education, Fanning Hall, Connecticut College, New London, CT 06320; the telephone number is (203) 447-7566.
19 I am sorry a miserable summer cold which hung on for weeks kept me from reunion and commencement. I was disappointed not to hear Lewis Thomas, the commencement speaker. I've enjoyed his writings so much, especially his last book The Youngest Science. Of course, it poured all weekend as it has for the last 18.

Marenda Prentis also couldn't make it, as she was in a wheelchair with a bad knee, the result of a fall in May. She has graduated to a walker and hopes to make her usual visit to the Cape. Meanwhile, she is looking forward to a visit from grandniece Grace, Roberta's daughter, who is coming from California for 10 days. Prent also told me that Evelyn Biggood Coulter's oldest granddaughter, Victoria Metz, was to be married June 11.

Sadie Colt Benjamin went to Reunion and took Rosa Wilcox Tappay and her husband. They were the only members of our class there, but Ruth Newcomb, who was a special student when we were in college, was there and said with Sadie and Rosa at lunch. Ruth is now 93 and very well and interested in college affairs.

Charlotte Keefe Durham and her husband have given up their home in New London and are now living at the Carolton in Fairfield, CT.

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

21 Correspondent: Mrs. Emory C. Corbin (Olivia Littlehales), 9 Brady Ave., New Britain, CT 06052

23 Correspondent: Mrs. Sidney P. Tuttle (Adlaine Sarcery), 76 Hunt Ave., Apt. 1-A, Pearl River, NY 10965

25 Correspondent: Emily Warner, 23 Mariners Lane, Yarmouth Port, MA 02675

27 Helen Lehman Buxtenwieser was honored in April by the Legal Aid Society with the presentation of its 6th annual Servant of Justice Award given "in recognition of her lifelong endeavors to defend human rights and her commitment to the principle of equal justice for all."

Correspondents: Madelyn Clish Wankmiller, 422 Mill St., Worcester, MA 01602

28 Fifteen of us "oldies," with seven husbands, showed up for our 55th, a gentle, remiscing, satisfying renewal of our earlier years. Informal, easy, as hurried or leisurely as one wished, including as many events as one wished to attend. The campus was green and lush, there was sun with a Saturday morning shower to remind us we were in New London. We enjoyed the younger alumni, especially those with their kinder, but we missed the students. Our class meeting was a short and hilarious gathering (husbands included for fear of losing them). Elizabeth (Betty) Gordon Staatin, our President and Vice President, felt this was her time to retire. We are grateful for all she has done over the years for our class and college.

Robert Biggood Wiersma, our AAGP Class Agent, the busiest member of '28, agreed to carry on. She is now our President, our Vice President and Treasurer, accepting the latter post with the proviso that Marjory Jones, Bequest Chairman, assist. Our slate of officers is now: President and Vice President, Roberta Biggood Wiersma; Treasurer, Roberta and Marjory Jones; Secretary and Class Correspondent, Sarah Emily (Say) Brown Schoenholt; Class Agent, Roberta, Bequest Chairman, Marjory Jones.

Abbie Kelsey Baker received kudos for a well done job of chairing our reunion. We ancient and honorables are now members of the Sykes Society (those who have achieved a 50th). This group met Saturday for a mellow, genial dinner at which we were addressed by President Ames and our Gertrude Abramson Borstein who had flown in from Israel the day before. She spoke on "My beloved Israel," a restrained, sensitive description of Israel today. It was low key and avoided internal politics and international misunderstandings. She was very tired, experiencing jetlag. It had been a long journey and we were glad to see her. Somewhere during this week we sang the Alma Mater. Our voices were high, rich and very moving interpretation. Which '28ers came? (Maiden names with * indicating a husband.) Abramson, Baker, Bigelow*, Briggs*, Brown*, Crowfoot, Gordon*, Heurich, M. Jones, King*, Lippincott, Owens*, Pierpont, Suffren, and Vane Horo*. If I have omitted anyone, forgive, it's a reunion-lag.

Correspondent: Mrs. George Schoenholt (Sarah Emily Brown), Five Corners on Potter Hill, En, VT 05044

29 Margaret ( Peg) Burroughs Kohr and her husband Bob had a pleasant stay in FL this winter. They reported a nice visit with Gordon and Eleanor (Ellie) Newmiller Sidman. They have also had a Yellowstone trip with their daughter and family and a Pacific trip to Australia.

Frances (Fran) Fenton MacMurtie is still exhibiting in flower shows. She is active in League of Women's Affairs and lives in the Adirondacks.

Bertha Francis Hill and husband are still in Cranston, RI, and say they are lucky to have their son Thomas and family — wife and four children — nearby. Reading and gardening add to the retirement days. Bertha finished teaching ten years ago.

Flora (Pat) Howe Myres and husband Glenn had their usual winter holiday in St. Croix.

Grace (Beth) Houston and Alanson Murch have passed their 50th wedding anniversary. They have also finished (they hope) with asthma trouble and cataract surgery. Both were looking forward to their grandson's graduation from Tulane.

Elizabeth (Zeka) Spieles spent February and part of March in St. Simon's, GA, and visited several friends on route.

Elizabeth Utley Lamb went on an eventful two-week trip to the Soviet Union in May. The winter was made notable by having a grandson at nearby Wesleyan.

Frances (Fran) Wells Vroom and Mary Scattongood Norris had a pleasant telephone chat. No special news from Seat. Fran says Bob Vroom had successful surgery last winter and they expected to spend July at their beach place on Long Island, as usual.

Mary Walsh and Ernie Gamache celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on three trips — to Hawaii, Ireland and the Adriatic, visiting Greece, Italy and Yugoslavia. They spent their usual Cape vacation in Brewster and enjoyed their annual picnic with the Kohrs in Orleans. The Vrooms and the Sidmans were there, as well.

We report with regret the death in April of the husband of Nellie Fuller Mattacottti in Hartland, WI.

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

31 Lillian Burnstein Hendel is active in several organizations. In L.A., her oldest grandson is in urban development, and her granddaughter, a speech pathologist, has a Master's from Ohio State. Another daughter is assistant athletic director at U of NH. A grandson is an honor student at American U. Her 81-year-old husband left retirement for the more active business world.

Botome Carra Wogan, on high ground, escaped the Mississippi flood. "That muddy river was too thick to drink and too thin to plow." She extends a welcome to

CLASS NOTES

In Memoriam

Harriet Bynon Rolfe '22
Eleanor Thielen Wunch '22
Josephine Burnham Schell '24
Stella Levine Mendelsohn '24
Honor P. Kingsbury '25
Elizabeth Seward Tarvin '25
Virginia Best Linden '26
Evelyn Davis Fernald '26
Martha Murphy Russell '26
Catherine Keefer Irwin '26
Shirley M. Simkin '27
Frances Stout Chick '28
Barbara A. Palmer '28
Ettina Velles Trupakios '28
Elizabeth Lewis Marx '29
Margaret McDowell Lewis '29
Deborah Wildes Granger '30
Catherine C. Warne '30
Geraldine Coors Straus '31
Susan Hodgson Hansen '34
Heidi Margaret Fiore '34
Senga Ronaele Gomez '35
Pamela Scott '36
David S. Kliman '36

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Botome Carra Wogan, on high ground, escaped the Mississippi flood. "That muddy river was too thick to drink and too thin to plow." She extends a welcome to
all who attend '84 World's Fair.
Marjorie Disbro Fichthorn spends each winter at the Arizona Biltmore, but this year switched to Scotland for the first time.

Martha Funkhouser Adamson Berner took a Greek Island cruise with friends in the fall. The month of March was spent in a condominium on Marco Island, FL. There she had visits from friends and from her two grandchildren. Erin, she went to Winterthur with her Garden Club. Her granddaughter's graduation from college in Lynchburg, VA in May, Easter sister in VA to see her great-grandson for the first time.

Martha (Marty) Hickam Stone and Charles are enjoying Tucson. They escaped the '82 summer heat by taking a trip to the Pacific Northwest from California to SF. Cooperative weather made it possible to see and do everything planned except view Mt. St. Helens.

Esther (Marty) Martin Snow and Bill love their new retirement home. The '82 summer was spent with their 13 grandchildren (ages one to 15). They took them to a 40th birthday, vacations at inns or tents. In Aug., Marty's two grandsons flew from Atlanta for a visit. In Feb., she spent nine days in Stone Mountain, GA. Babsrbins three grandchildren and the boxer dog, while son Bob, Jr., and Kathy vacationed in the Bahamas. In March, her younger son, Richard, was married to Jo Lee Roberts in Eugene, OR.

Janet Paulson Kissing reports that son Lee is a happy bachelor banker in Scottsdale, AZ. Daughter Barbara, her husband and two children live in Birmingham, MI, while daughter Jane and three grandchildren are nearby. She's still amazed to find a chem major writing the physics notes. The reading of the vestry notes, 1747 to 1981, The reading of the vestry notes, 1747 to 1981, The reading of the vestry notes, 1747 to 1981, The reading of the vestry notes, 1747 to 1981, The reading of the vestry notes, 1747 to 1981.
Correspondent: Elizabeth W. Sawyer. II Scotland
South London. CT 06160

Dorothy Baldwin, retired, since Dorothy Baldwin retired, she has been busy spinning, weaving and making bobbin lace. Dorothy lives in a 1775 house near the town center in NJ—New England Women, Overseas Neighborhood, Montclair Historical Society, and Descendants of founders of Montclair (NJ) (before 1685), the latter of which she was a founder. She is also treasurer of the Montclair Women’s Club and DAR Chapter in Montclair. In addition, Dorothy travels a great deal, enjoying trips to the Orient, Antigua, St. Maarten, and England and Scotland.

Beulah Bearse West and Art don’t spend all their time on the golf course in Sun City, having spent a month touring Fiji, New Zealand, Australia and Tahiti, and taking a three-week bus tour through Denmark, Norway and Sweden. They also visited one son in VA and one in Denver and spent two weeks in the East, where they visited CC—"what luxury they enjoy there now." Lois Backwell Spring and Guy have been Northern Californians ever since Guy retired from USCG as a captain in ’60, joining Lockhead until ’73. Both are much involved in volunteer work in that area. Their three children, two in Los Angeles and Guy have two grandchildren in San Diego.

Virginia Belden Miller and Ed have lived seven years in ME “with the mountains at our backs and Penobscot Bay at our feet.” Both still keep busy with their professional jobs, many visitors, and gardening. Their CA son visits once a year and the other son and daughter live in MA and visit more often. Jimmy and Ed have six grandchildren. Virginia and Ed continue music at home with her music by playing pianos duets and two piano once a week with a talented new friend.

Margaret Bennett Hires and Dick opened up their hideaway on Cape Cod and then left for a trip to Norway, Sweden, and Denmark, returning to the Cape in June.

Good news was received from Norma Bloom Hauserman—J. Blanche Mapes Klein, Kay B. Hood, and Marjorie Mintz Dietz. May Nelso.

Edith Burnham Carlough and Carlton have made no world-wide field trips but do visit their son and family in Hershey, PA and their two daughters in Boston. They enjoy artwork, often collecting as they meet all the tourists “have gone back to where they came from.”

Constance Campbell Collins wrote that she recuperated for over two months after suffering from bronchial pneumonia in March.

Emroy Carlough Roehrs and Kurt spent the winter in Cocoa Beach and were delighted to see Elizabeth (Betty) Von Colditz Bassett and her husband Ralph on Merritt Island nearby. Emroy is hopeful we can whip up a lot of enthusiasm for a big 50th reunion in ’87.

Dorothy Chaikler Panas spent Easter in Fl. Smith, AR, visiting and enjoying Adam’s daughter, granddaughter, and wife of the visit, great-granddaughter. Dottie keeps busy during the winter in Ft. Pierce with concert series, boat trips, and the Embroiderer’s Guild. They also enjoy golfing, the beach, and Burt Reynolds. Dinner. They returned to home.

After a very busy tax season in Green Valley, AZ, where she works for a local CPA, Priscilla Cole Duncan and Jim took a trip in their travel trailer to southern NM and southern AZ. Saw several big-horned owls and witnessed a glimpse of the copper-tailed trogon at Cave Creek.

The March/April issue of Spinning Wheel magazine published Louise Cook Swan’s five-page article on Canadian Bobbins and Spindles is now expect her manuscript for a book on American Brilliant Period cut and engraved glass. Louise still teaches piano, sings in church choir, and tutors a student in French. One of her grandchildren graduated from high school, and won a trophy for the second time for best actress.

Mary “Betty” Corrigan Daniel’s middle daughter, Lisa, was married in March to Steven McKenna and will be close to Cleveland in Perry, OH. The oldest daughter, Mary, and her family are nearby so Betty sees her three grandchildren often. Amy, the youngest daughter, is in Minnesota. She keeps busy at home and in her garden and is also a trustee at Hatha-way-Brown School.

Ellen Cronbach Zimmerman and Ruth Barr Robb have visited us in Florida, where Ruth now lives and where Ellen spends the winters.

Barbara Fawcett Schreiber reports that she is still deep in education, completing her 20th year on the school staff as a director of the National School Boards Association, representing nine states of the Central Region. She is now president of the Canton Recreation Board and just completed a six-year term as president of a Girl Scout Council. Last October she was honored by the Canton Chamber of Commerce with their Community Award of Appreciation and in February she received the Rotary Paul Harris Pin which provides a scholarship for foreign exchange students for an American student. Presently she chairs the Advisory Committee for the Educational Dept. of Walsh College and is secretary for the Walsh College Advisory Board. In May she was elected a trustee of Mass General Hospital. Besides her position, she has five grandchildren living near and reports life is full.

Dorothy Fuller Higgins and Henry made their January trip to CA to help their grandson celebrate his first birthday. He is the son of their younger daughter, Deborah and Richard Blomgren of Lakewood. Dorothy enjoys all the usual activities of retirees, plus acting as docent at Lockwood-Matthews Mansion Museum in South Norwalk, CT.

Adelynne Giltin Wilson and her sister Betty ’30, now lives with her, went to Europe and Israel. Adelyn still teaches, subbing an average of three days a week, and keeps fit by walking five miles daily.

Fay Irving Squibb and George winter in Naples, FL and see Frances Wallis Sanford often. They have nine grandchildren and are expecting two more—"flight of orives.

Katherine Kirchner Grub saw Egypt this spring with her 15-year-old granddaughter, a sophomore at Hotchkiss. It was so great, she may also take her to Italy and Greece. Kate finished a visit with Ruth Scott Snyder in Newnton, CT. Kay reports that most of her life now revolves around a darling redheaded 3-year-old grandson.

Alexandra Korsmeyer Stevenson and Al, who have a son and family in Australia, a daughter and her husband in London, and a daughter in New York, spent two months in French Polynesia, Fiji, Australia and New Zealand last winter. Al also visited a friend in FL where they were both guests of Elizabeth (Liz) Ayer Newman and Frank. Al and she also saw Cornelia Hadde- mell Mott and Garrett. Al has now retired to consulting, but was still Chief Judge of the 6th Circuit U. S. Court of Appeals, has taken up scuba diving, which they call "Under Golden Pond." Peg saw Elizabeth Monheim-Feldeich for lunch in Miami last winter. Petye lives in Evanston Bourn. After a broken left ankle and a broken right hip in 1981, Dorothy Richardson has resumed her activities in the DAR, women’s clubs, hospital auxiliary, etc. She and her brother lived a great deal of traveling recently were in Washington and Williamsburg.

Jane Torn Waesche and Russell’s youngest, Jillian, graduated from Washburn U. Law School in Topeka and passed the Kansas Bar Exam. Their other children live in Fort Worth, Mill Valley, CA, and Louisville. They enjoy living in Midwest but look forward to their annual summer month on Long Island.

Elizabeth von Colditz Bassett and Ralph were in southern Germany and Austria for three weeks in May with a small group from the senior center and half of their German class. Betty saw Mildred Garnet Metz when she was in Evanston, IL, for a high school reunion.

Virginia Wadhams Cleaveland is still under her doctor’s care but was well enough to enjoy a visit from her son and his wife last November and one from her daughter and family just before Easter.

Betty M. Wheeler is in the care of Charm of Cedar Key on the west coast of FL this winter and saw her first living manatee. She continues her volunteer work at the Thames Science Center and Lyman Allyn Museum.

The class extends its deepest sympathy to Barbara Holmes Werbe on the death of her husband, Tom, in February and to Mildred Garnet Metz on the death of her husband, Don, in March.

Correspondents: Winifred Stables Slaughter, 8 Cromwell Place, Old Saybrook, Ct 06475.

38

During the 45th Reunion Weekend 30 class-mates and 14 husbands returned to the campus, representing 13 states and London, England. The first annual parade by classes and the picnic were nixed. The picnic was moved to the area and the site was the recycling plant. A dance was held in the House Fellow’s room in Wright Dormitory. In the absence of Pres. Elizabeth (Liz) Fielding, M. C, Jenkins Sweet, Pres. pro tem and Reunion Chairman, reported the results by reading a letter from Liz. Winifred (Winnie) Frank Havell gave a brief Treasurer’s report. After presenting a copy of Gertrude Noyes, “History of Connecticut College” to Winnie F. Havell, the meeting was turned over to Jane Hutchins, field chairman, for the announcement of new officers elected:

Pres. Winnie F. Havell, Treas. Katherine (Kay) Boutilier Hoad, Class Agent Winifred Nies Northcott, Cor. Sec. M.C. Jenkins Sweet. Reunion Committee: Selma (Sally) Kingdale Lewenberg, Kay B. Hoad, Marjorie Miltz Dietz. May Nelson, Selma Silverman Swatsburg and M.J. Sweet. Frances Walker Chase spoke briefly about the Chase Memorial Fund established in memory of her husband, Richard and our classmate Mary Elizabeth (Betty) Chase Scully.

After the meeting adjourned, several of us went to Prof. and Mrs. Cho’s Open House, Prof. was there and in all his usual charming manner, always on the prowl, on and off campus, and to the various activities and meetings planned for the weekend. One we attended, was the bus tour of downtown New London and the new college sports complex. Forty-three people, including our guests, Charles and Betty Chu, climaxed the day with a delicious dinner at Flood Tide Restaurant overlooking the Mystic River. The crowning touch was the large bouquet of carnations, sent by Mary Helligw Gibbes with the wish that each classmate be given a flower.

Regarding our lost banner and its origin, according to the secretary’s report brought to reunion by Marcelle Brown, in our freshman year, designs for a banner were submitted to a committee of ten. On Jan. 10, 1935, the winner was Katherine Schnell.


Correspondent: Mrs. William L. Sweet (M.C. Jenkins), 351 West St., Needham, Mass. 02194

39

Frances O’Keefe Cowen is president of the Democratic Women of Westport. Since Jack retired, the Cowens have traveled a lot to Georgia, France, and Portugal where they will rent a villa. They have five fabulous grandchildren.

Elizabeth (Betsy) Lyon Bagg has had a difficult two years, including the death of her husband, Henty from cancer in May ’82. This spring she spent six weeks...
E u N I o N
June 1-3, 1984

visiting their four children in L.A., NJ and MA. While
in Omaha she and her daughter went to Kansas City to
visit Jane Guilford Newlin for two days and also saw
Louise Carroll McCorkle for a great reunion.

Another reunion was the annual one on FL’s West
Coast—this year grown to ten. Doris Houghton Ott
and Major came from PA. Virginia Tubber McCamey
and Frank from GA. Carol Prince Allen and Lew from
NJ and Elaine DeWolfs Cardillo and Bob from VA to
join local residents: Barbara Myers Halld and Pake,
Rachel Homer Bubcock and Willard, Beatrice (Bea)
Dodd Foster and Bud, Nancy Weston Lincoln and Jim,
Winifred Valentine Frederiksen and Enunie
Cocks Millard. Among the events was a splendid pot
luck dinner hosted by the Lincolns.

Small reunions in ‘84 will give way to the big 45th at
CC. Don’t miss it.

Correspondents: Mrs. Robert J. Cardillo (Elaine
DeWolfs), 1325 Baycliff Drive, Virginia Beach, VA
23454

41 Lots of new grandchildren recently born:
Andrew Christopher to Margaret Kerr Miller
and Edgar. Millers enjoyed a Rower and Garden Tour
/Cc. Don’t miss it.

Dr. Estelle Fassolino Ingenito has been an epidemiol-
gist at the Metropolitan Hospital in Philadelphia for
five years. Previously, she had been 12 years with the
PA Dept. of Health and the Governor’s Council on
Drug and Alcohol Abuse. Husband Francis is a systems
analyst.

Pres. Virginia Newbery Leach and Philip recently
returned from a trip to Indonesia. They attended the
Popos Concert for CC in Boston, then, into the hospital
for Ginny for a total hip replacement.

Jane Merritt Bentley and Richard, new residents of
Nevada City, CA, also love their winters in Tucson with
the dry heat and eternal sunshine.

Phyllis and Walter’s Williams and Jack still enjoy travel-
ing, especially a trip from Portland, OR, sailing the
Columbia and Snake Rivers. Enjoyable also was visit-
ing beautiful Harbor Springs, MI.

Shirley Stuart Fiek is doing volunteer tutoring on a
regular basis for Literacy Volunteers of America. Carl’s
Daughter is a CC grad.

43 Fifty excited alumni converged on campus for
our 40th Reunion to relive memories and
cement friendships. A cocktail party to honor Pres. and
Mrs. Ames, followed by dinner at Harris was only
the beginning of grand gal fest. Our parade averse balls
was rained out, but events planned by the college were
well attended—faculty open houses, Norman Rockwell
exhibit at Lyman Aly, and Alumni Art exhibit at

Cummings. Social highlights were a party at the Nantick
home of Larry and Betsy Pease Marshall, our reunion
chairman. Betsy’s homemade quilts were well attended.

At the banquet, our outgoing president, Barbara
Hamlin was honored; Brooks Johnstone Saltzman is our new president. Janen Sessions Beach
announced our gift of $2,000 to the college and are
particularly proud of Martha Boyle Morrison, who
was awarded the Agnes Berkeley Leeby award for out-
standing service to the Alumni Association.

Sunday afternoon at Grove Beach, Barbara Hell-
mann and her brother, Vic, hosted a cookout for
a group. Betsy and Larry Marshall, Bob and Jane
Storms Wennecks, Mary Jane Dole Morton, Kathryn
Kay) Hadley Inskeep, and Claire Peterson Poole.
We wafted our Alma Mater over Long Island Sound.
We are looking forward to our 45th and 50th reunions
with better intentions of communicating more often
with each other, we urge those who did not attend to
plan to do so—they will be glad they did.

Correspondents: Mrs. Lawrence B. Marshall (Betsy)
Pease), 4 North Rd., Nantick, 02057, Mrs. Stafford
Campbell (Margie Livingston), 3801 Wayland St., Jack-
svile, FL 32211

45 Peripatetic ‘45-ers could have staged a reunion
at the Great Wall. Note that five members of
the class visited China recently. Any others?

Carolyn Arnoldy Butler came to the States from the
Philippines for daughter Susan’s May 21 marriage to
Thomas Niblock in DC, which brought all six Butler
offspring together for the first time since ‘68. Arriving
out-of-town guests attended the rehearsal dinner, high-
lighted by a gorgeously costumed exhibition of Philip-
bin dances. Lynn Butler, a physician at Brooklyn Jew-
ish Hospital, was maid-of-honor. Also assembling for
the occasion were Betty Barnard Berdan, Patricia
Feldman Whittstan, Eleanor Konig Carleton, Nancy
McKewen Curme, Floreene Murphy Gorman and
respective spouses. All ‘45-ers let their hair down after-
wards at the Carlson’s new Rockville, MD home,
looking at old CC photos, even singing old CC Song
books and vowing to get together more often.

Jean Thomas Lambert moved to Columbus in Nov-
’82 where she volunteers at a day care center. Tennis
and traveling are other favored activities. While in
the Virgin Islands, Jean bought a condo on St. Croix.
Other trips included Copenhagen, England, the Greek
Isles and skiing in CO with son Tom.

Mary Ann Riegel Luckhart continues on the Planned
Parenthood board. Visited China Spring ‘83, a hard
trip but a fascinating experience. After almost 40 years
of marriage, Mary Ann finds life as exciting, “but it
takes more time to get things done.” She leaves CA
to often visit her father, children and nine grandchild-
en in the East Coast, MN and IL.

Alice McEwan Perkins still loves her busy life of
retirement in Walpole, NH. She has done much work for
the Campaign for Children and Seniors and read many
books. Alice and her husband Bob plan to do so—they
will be glad they did.

Constance Barnes Mermann is batting three for four
with the wedding, May 21 in Guilford, CT, of daughter
Elizabeth to Steven DeFelice. Connie is a librarian at
the local high school, while husband Alan has given up
his pediatric practice to become chaplain at the Yale
Medical School.

Marjorie Schmitt, program planner for the Council
in Social Work Education, is responsible for the annual
program meeting of social work educators from accred-
ted schools of social work in the US and Canada; with
approximately 2,000 attendees last year in Ft. Worth.
Schultzie lives in NYC and holidays on Nantucket. She
has seen Jane Taylor Huffman and Lucile Lebowich
Dare and reports both are well.

Mary McClellan Feeney has been teaching math for
the past 25 years at MacDuffie School in Spring-
field, MA. The school sends students to CC and Marjor-
ie enjoys keeping in touch through them. Daughter
Susan heads MacDuffie’s science dept., teaching chem-
istry, AP biology and whatever science is needed. The
Feenyes raise and show Shetland sheep dogs.

Marjorie Lawrence Weidig, who moved to the Cape
six years ago when David retired, is now assisting mgz. for
The Cape Codder, a twice-weekly newspaper
based in Orleans. She also does theater reviews in
summer, but still misses teaching. Son Blair married

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

DC. Don’t miss it.
three years ago and is a chef at the Downtown Club in Boston, while wife Beth is a PhD candidate in clinical psychology at Northeastern University in Boston. The couple has two grown children and resides in Newton, Massachusetts.

Barbara Palmier died in March 1983 after a long illness. Her family extends deepest sympathy to Barbara's family and friends.

Correspondences: Mrs. Doreen Whitehead (Patricia Feldman), 73 Kerry Lane, Chappaqua, NY 10514; Mrs. E. Brown Leslie, 18 Grimes Road, Greenwich, CT 06870.

47 MARRIED: Joan Jensen to Douglas Johnson (Williams '73, '80)

Joan Jensen Johnson lives in Houston and still operates a highly successful design studio. No children married yet. Susan is a journalist; Nancy, an artist in NYC; Katy, looking for the perfect job; and Mike, an investment banker.

"Delighted to hear our class is making the class note column this year—at last," writes Jane Williams Weber. Many others echo her remarks. She and her husband retired to Healdsburg, CA in 1978 and have two grandchildren; she keeps busy with many hobbies and sees Nancy Yeager Cole often in nearby Healdsburg. She attended Nancy's daughter's wedding instead of coming to reunion.

Francis and Joanna Swain Olsen retired three years ago and divide their time among three granddaughters. They spend most winters sailing their ketch aboard a Scandinavian cruise ship in and around Indo-China. Their trips are well-organized, and they move from one place to another without changing planes or ferries. They have a delightful and relaxing time. Francis is up to his ears in the local transportation terminals in the area and NYC. He drives his own car, and when he is not in the office, he is driving around town or to the beach for a few hours. He is writing a novel about his experiences and the people he meets. They have a wonderful life, and they love it.

The class extends deepest sympathy to Barbara's family and friends.
of six children and five grandchildren throughout the country.
Constance Walker Thompson keeps busy with volunteer work, travel, (daughter in Dallas and son in GA) and work on an old house with four apartments that she bought in Baltimore several years ago.

"Thirty-six years, three children and six grandchildren later find me teaching special ed. at Winthrop elementary school right behind the CGA," writes Mary Vance Smeraldi. In March '83, she and Ange had an incredible two-week legal tour of China. They have a condo on the Inland Waterway-Indian River and go boating, play golf and tennis. Saved Janice Damery Miner at their son's 1981 wedding and would love to see any other classmates who pass through Vero Beach. Judith Damery Miner (Janice's daughter, CCC '83) has won a Fulbright-Hays Scholarship for 1983-84. Her major is European history and she hopes to study in Germany and plans a career in foreign service.

Ada Maiden Goldstein is still regional director at Conn General Ins. Co. (CIGNA) in Hartford. Her husband retired this year giving him more time to improve his tennis game. Her son is corporate counsel for Hartford. Her daughter just completed a Ph.D. in economics from Penn, is married, living in NYC and working for the Federal Reserve Bank. She and her daughter went to Russia in May with the Friendship Force and have enjoyed travel to London and Israel in the past few years.

The winter found Elizabeth McKey Hubbert traveling from ME to FL now she's back home in Manset, MA, in her shoreside house where she does freelance articles for Yankee, Fiberarts, N. Amer Decoy, Maine Life, Down East. Her son, Bill, and wife have moved to Barngate, NJ; daughter Kate works at Rhinebeck Country School with retarded children; and son Tom is a soccer player and student at U. of So. ME. Elizabeth saw our President, Ann Wetherald Graff, on her travels this winter.

Anch has been busy this year trying to get an artist cooperative off the ground. There are 20 artists represented—established and emerging—with diverse styles. She invites classmates to visit if they are in the Poughkeepsie area. She and her husband visited Dick and Lorraine (Larry) Pimm Simpson in Largo this winter. Anch and Larry drove north and stopped to see Nancy Yeager Cole in Asheville and Barbara Olin in DC. Barbara has changed from Commerce to State Dept. and is involved with small business information for the Third World Countries. Travel in the line-of-duty gets Barbara to far-away places.

Ann (A.B.) Riley Browne divides her time between Planned Parenthood, three grandchildren, travel with Morgan, FL, winters, and tennis in New Canaan and elsewhere. She's looking forward to our next reunion. For the past 24 years, Susan Stodner Solomon has been on staff half-time at Family Consultation Service of Eastchester, NY; for 20 years, private practice at home; for 14 years full-time married to the same man; and for 24 years mother of two daughters. Sue says "the space and opportunity to grow in all of these time spans has been liberating—sometimes painful—but so what else is new?" At FCS she does psychotherapy with people from many walks of life, supervises interns, consults with teachers at a variety of grade levels, and has put together a mental health skit called "Family Follies," which has been taped for a local cable station. She has seen Janice Damery Miner, Marna Seaman Evans, and Ruth Barry Klaas within the past year.

Norma (Rosy) Witzelhoefer Fink is taking a breather after 12 years of work heading a federally-funded program to prepare women for managerial roles. She has also been working for Gulf Oil Management Institute and teaching at Harvard. She will soon "continue to work in the area of adult preparation for changing careers in the context of public/private consortiums." Her husband, Aaron, retired recently as supt. of schools in Newton, MA, and is now senior consultant to the College Board. They have two daughters, Patty at Kaiser Permanent HMO in CA and Amy, dairy farming in MA. In addition to work she and Aaron travel—most recently to China where he headed a delegation of educators who were invited to see the Chinese system—and spend time at their VT farm. She says she feels sadly out of touch with her CC pals, but many returned postcards with news for this column will remedy that.

Janet Pinks Welf and Phil have had quite a year; two weddings 10 weeks apart! Craig in Tampa where her husband retired this year giving him more time to improve his tennis game. Her son, Bill, and wife have moved to Boulder, CO, where he will continue to design software computer programs. Phil is recovering well from three by-passes and hopes to retire soon. Pinky continues on the Old Fort Wayne Board of Directors, an historical reconstruction; quilts, sews, gardens, refinishes antiques, and claims to be "addicted to both duplicate bridge and golf."

Two of our class are active in politics. Josephine

Links in a distinguished chain

"After the library, the second evidence of academic quality that impressed the accrediting agencies was the chain of distinguished faculty," writes Gertrude E. Noyes '25 in her book, A History of Connecticut College. "From its earliest publications the College had professed to 'offer college work of grade and value second to none.' Under President Sykes' leadership the College's experimental outlook had attracted lively minds to its faculty, and President Marshall was careful to maintain the high level of appointments."

Dressed for the New London weather, above, are some of the distinguished faculty members during President Marshall's administration: Left to right: Henry Wells Lawrence, professor of history; David D. Lieb, professor of mathematics; Herbert Z. Kip, professor of German; Garabed K. Daghlian, professor of architecture; David E. Cantor, professor of economics; and William Bauer, professor of music.

Please send $20 plus $2 for postage and handling for each copy of the college history to: The Alumni Association, Box 1624, Connecticut College.
JUSTICE GARIBALDI  
Continued from page 13.

During her first year on the Supreme Court, she has been careful not to label herself in ideological terms, saying instead, “I was so involved in my first term getting organized that I did not have time to analyze my decisions.”

The report cards on Justice Garibaldi’s initial term however, have been consistently outstanding. She quickly put her freshman status behind her and participated in the Court’s work as actively and aggressively as her more experienced colleagues. She did not sit back and vote consistently with the majority, but wrote a number of dissenting opinions. In one minority opinion, Justice Garibaldi argued that New Jersey high school students were protected by the Fourth Amendment against unreasonable searches of their lockers. The lockers had been searched for marijuana.

Dr. Paul Hardin, Drew University president, said that Marie Garibaldi was “a lawyer of integrity, industry, and ability, who has been judged on her merit and found worthy of great trust and responsibility.” Marie Garibaldi will, of course, be remembered as the first woman Supreme Court Justice in New Jersey, but her enthusiasm and insatiable desire for learning indicate that she will be remembered as an example of the progress women have made in the work force as well.

“Nothing is easy, but neither is anything impossible,” she declares. “If you ever get discouraged, compare yourself to your first ancestral family who came to America. Most of them were unable to speak the language, were poor, uneducated, unskilled, often subject to blatant discrimination. All they had going for them was guts, faith in themselves, and in America. It was enough for them and I believe it is enough for us today.”

In true professorial style, Miss Garibaldi continues her recitation, saying that the promise of America endures as it was expressed by Thomas Wolfe nearly 50 years ago in a wonderful time with golf-oriented travel to FL, Nassau, Bermuda, and in July to Europe. Frank is with the American Senior Internat’l team in Belgium, Holland and France. Daughter, Margot, will join us for part of our stay from her home in London. Frank is director of marketing for Time, Inc. Sports Competitions, the arena, stadium, race track. I still work at the Costume Inst, at the Metro Museum on Wed. Lunch, anyone?

Our class dues pay for mailings requesting news from this column. No dues, then the first dues of $5 to our treasurer: Mrs. Daniel L. Miller 3rd ( Peg Storton), 11 Lake View Dr., Niantic, CT 06357.

The class extends sincere sympathy to Janet Thamer Cooper, Anne C. Rothberg Reed, and Virginia Stauffer Hantz on the loss of their husbands.

Janet writes that Coop died of lung cancer on Labor Day weekend and had had lesions of the brain for years. Their son lives close by and is a great help.

Anne Reed reminisces in her research on the first married freshman ever accepted by the college. She works full-time at Kemper Insurance Co. and plans to stay in Summit. Her son, Ted, is a financial writer with the Frenso (CA) Bee and daughter Liz is associate director of career planning at MIT.

Virginia Stauffer Hantz keeps busy as church treasurer, board member of Bristol (NH) Visiting Nurse Assn, part-time bookkeeper for hardware store, owner of flag and pole, a small business in the business of selling flags and poles. She writes about her four children—Jackie, staff assistant with a management consulting firm in Atlanta, Bobbie, executive director for NH Republican State Committee, the arena, stadium, race track. She writes about her four children—Jackie, staff assistant with a management consulting firm in Atlanta, Bobbie, executive director for NH Republican State Committee, the arena, stadium, race track. Andie, recent grad of Bryant College with a business degree, and Benjy, electrical engineering student at Worcester Polytechnic Institute.

Correspondence: Mrs. Frank Harrmann (Margot Grace), Tower West 9B, 6050 Blvd East, West New York, NJ 07093.

49  

Cynthia Carey Taylor writes that after teaching religious studies for nine years at Ana Maria College, she was appointed director of career counseling and placement there—“an enjoyable career change for the sunset years.” Daughter Amy was married January ‘82, son Bruce has been working for an MA in computer science.

Margaret (Marie) Portlock Barnard is taking sewing and photography classes and cooks once a week to feed 325 “street people” at her church. Husband Lloyd, a consulting engineer, is donating energy to help the government of the world for the government of the world. Good friends are Marcie on the phone recently, as she was calming down her seven-week-old granddaughter, Karen, born April 83; son Bill and wife Kay live in Atlanta, where he works as a consultant. Marcie is delighted to see the baby so often. Their son, Scott, and wife Shane have bought an old home in historic Savannah (which they look forward to restoring), as he is a licensed architect. Son Stacey has finished his sophomore year at Auburn.

Mary Bill Brooks Price also reports birth of Cole B. Price IV, February 12, ‘83, almost 9 lbs., who amazed them as Merrie Lee is a tiny size 3.

Mary Lou Strasserger Treatment writes that she taught a course in research experience with school libraries at Taft School, summer ‘82, after attending wedding of Wendy Howes, where they also saw Herb and Marion Lace Butler, and Bill and Leon (Lee) Berlin Lehman. After attending the AASL conference in Houston in October, they spent two wonderful days with Laura Allen Singleton and Dorset Townley Monley with non-stop conversation and activities. In March ‘83 Bob Taffy & Rory visited Jessica in Mexico. They arrived at the Howes Easter festivity. Left for Alexandria, Egypt to be an evaluation team for Schultz School. She and Bob are planning round the world journey when they are on Sabbatical for academic year ‘83-84. Daughter Sharon graduated June ‘82 and is a Georgetown Law student. She is assistant deputy public advocate for NJ. Carolyn graduated Colby, July ‘82 and is now on a Watson Fellowship in Petra, Santa, Italy, appreciated.  

48  

Our 35th was testimony to those who worked so diligently to make this our biggest and best reunion. So it was that 65 members of the class of ’48, in addition to 25 husbands, met for this occasion. The meeting was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Johnson and her husband, Robert, at their magnificent Old Lyme home in Old Lyme. Due to further kind arrangements by the Johnsons, we went on to the Old Lyme Country Club for a scrumptious meal. After dinner, ongoing Pres. Virginia Berman Slaughter presided at the initial meeting. It was voted to establish a fund from our class treasury in memory of our deceased classmates. They are: Mary Coleman Armstrong, Ashley Davidson Roland, Dorothy Ingles Pritchard, Henriette Newfield Savin, Eleanor Roberts, Mary Hantz, Tiffany Vemstra, Schaeffer, Marjorie Vosgan Feely and Mary Youngman Holland. At the conclusion of the meeting, all those who made this reunion so successful were formally thanked. Ginny, Angie, Carol, Coni, Maura, Mary, and Bertha Meyer Romanow, Class Agent Chairperson, for achieving the highest percentage of givers to AAGP ever.

Following the meeting, Carol, using her radio talent as emcee, entertained us by interviewing some of the class notables, such as Patricia McGowan Wald, Judge of the DC US Court of Appeals; the noted playwright and author, Carolyn Blokker Lane; SNF vice president, Jean Hennessey; and adventuress Polly Amrine. Carol went then on to the New London Country Club for an entertainment, which was the highlight of the night and departed the following morning, with expressions of hope to return for our 40th.

Our new slate of officers is: Pres. Mary Flanagan Coffin; VP and Reunion Chairman Rita Anna Large Gerzack; Sec. Mrs. Edith LeWit; Treasurer Deacon Grant Farm, Norfield, CT 06058.
to a marble sculpture workshop for the year. Jessica is teaching English as a second language in Mexico City.

Roger ... and pursue some simple pleasures. ‘

Correspondent: Helen Pavlovich Twomey, 338 Canterbury Lane, Wyckoff, NJ 07481

51 For a very busy Jane Swett Lonsdale, her proud husband wrote of her accomplishments. Lons wrote that Jane was recently promoted to head counsellor at Edgell, alcohol rehabilitation center in Newport, RI. The new job along with two hours of commuting, leaves her with little time or energy for other things. The Lonsdales became grandparents for the second time in May.

Jennifer Judge Howes and Ollie have recently returned from busy weeks in CA, which ranged from getting stuck in 20 feet of snow to swimming in the Pacific at La Jolla, where I visited Lee Berlin Lehman and Bill. They moved there in March '83 and live within a block of Joan Jessen Bivin and Dick. We had a mini-reunion at the Bivins, overlooking the Pacific, with Jack and Suzanne (Sue) Brenner Geller. The Lehman's new job as a development officer at the National Building Museum, a fabulous museum endowed by Congress, with a home in the Historic Pension Building in DC. Nancy came to this position from the National Archives where she had put together a volunteer and tour program. Of her three children, two are married. Also embarking on a new career is Merri McQueen Hasbeke, having worked in the secretarial and interior design fields. Merritt will be doing interior design on her own. With her youngest starting at Iowa State, Merritt thought it time to stretch her horizons.

For a very busy Jane Swett Lonsdale, her proud husband wrote of her accomplishments. Lons wrote that Jane was recently promoted to head counsellor at Edgell, alcohol rehabilitation center in Newport, RI. The new job along with two hours of commuting, leaves her with little time or energy for other things. The Lonsdales became grandparents for the second time in May.
Our 30th reunion was a great success, thanks to the outstanding work of Leta Weiss Marks and Jeanne Garrett Miller. Some 25 from the class were present; 12 were accompanied by husbands. Frederica Schneider Douglas and Eugenia (Jennie) Eacker Olson were back for the first time since graduation. The beautiful campus was enhanced by beautiful weather when most of us arrived Friday afternoon.

We heard a special program of the Arts in PA, chairman of the PA Humanities Council, a member of the U.S. Commission of Fine Arts, chairman of the Lackawanna Co. Commission on Cultural Affairs and a member of the visiting committee at the religious studies dept. at CC. She has taken, even in touch with the college through her daughter, CC '94. Another daughter is a teacher and her son is the general manager of a baseball team.

Sondra Gell Myers is president of the Citizens for the Arts in PA, chairman of the PA Humanities Council, a member of the U.S. Commission of Fine Arts, chairman of the Lackawanna Co. Commission on Cultural Affairs and a member of the visiting committee at the religious studies dept. at CC. She has taken, even in touch with the college through her daughter, CC '94. Another daughter is a teacher and her son is the general manager of a baseball team.

Cynthia (Buzzy) Reed-Workman learned to ski last winter, is taking motorcycle riding lessons, and dislocated her knee by standing in the surf. She still has to give up Scottish dancing, but is trying to learn Spanish and brush up on her French. She is hoping to become a practicing attorney in MA and a volunteer for the Brit. Byrth Senior Citizens’ Housing Corp.

Cynthia Russell Rank reports that she has two children in Pasadena, daughter at Pomona College, son Chris a third year student at Fuller Theological Seminary’s Graduate School of Psychology. Cynthia is active in the Prince Co. (WA) Home Economists in Homemaking Association, and is a swimmer in the Pacific Northwest Masters’ Swimmers Assoc. She took part, in August ’82, in the U.S. Masters National Long Course Championships in Portland. She placed in the top nine in four of the five events she entered, and her relay team ranked third in the nation for that age group.

Shirley Sidman Hogan has been living in MN for 17 years. She works as an insurance agent in the life and health field. She hopes to celebrate her 50th birthday by taking a trip to Austria this fall. Daughter Jennifer works for Bankers’ Trust in NYC, son Rick is at Hamilton, and two younger daughters are in the 9th and 8th grade.

Frances (Fran) Steane Baldwin enjoys working in a gift shop and continues to sail on vacations. Son Tyler was married in June and will attend business school this fall. Susan, CC ’92, is working for Sports Illustrated. David is at Wesleyan.

Judith (Judy) Stein Walker has gotten an MA in guidance counseling and is job hunting. Son Chris is in graduate school at the U of M, working toward a PhD in philosophy. Son Bruce has just graduated from Colby, and daughter Anne will start college this fall.

Carole Struble Baker continues to play and singing—trumpet in the 40s through the 90s. She has recently completed an engagement in Captiva, FL. One daughter is in the 10th grade, and the eldest is a legal secretary in Miami.

Mary Ann Wolpert Davis’ daughter Laura graduated from Dartmouth this spring. Daughter Elizabeth is at law school, and Alice is at Hamilton. Mary Ann is a part-time substitute teacher and is involved in volunteer activities at a Music School Settlement, the nature center, and a church.

Sally Young Howard enjoys traveling with her husband Jim. Both her sons are in school taking criminal justice. Her eldest daughter Sally has made her a grandmother, and Kate, age 18, is starting Wells College.

Correspondent: Rachel Child Prad’homme, 270 Wigram Dr., Pasadena, CA 91105

After the last time we listed those of you who have children attending CC or are graduates, we received some notes about omissions. Here are some additions: Lucie Hoblittre lannotti’s son, Anthony, ’83; Judy Clark Smutte’s daughter, Mary Ann, ’85. Anyone else we’ve missed?

Joan Gilbert Segall, Ph.D. of New Paltz, NY, was selected by the U.S. Department of Education and the Board of Foreign Scholars to participate in the 1983 Fulbright Seminar on History and Culture in Korea this past summer. Joan was one of 20 American educators to be hosted by the Korean government and the Korean American Educational Commission. She is employed by the Roxbury (NJ) Board of Education as supervisor of special social studies.

Barbara Humble Hill works with her husband, John, a consultant in the mortgage industry. The Hills live in Walpole, MA. Daughter Kathy works for Codex, a division of Motorola; Jack is a graduate of Ithaca College; Jeffery a senior at Hobart and Stone a high school junior.

Betty Boekhout Schreider is commissioner of the municipal utilities commission of Willmar, MN, which installed the country’s first hot water district heating system. She is also a director of the First Bank Willmar.

Barbara Fennel is dean of faculty at Principia College in IL and enjoys the company of two grandsons and one granddaughter.

Suzanne Bernet Ritter’s daughter graduated from CC in May and particularly enjoyed her history professors. Suzanne’s son is a freshman at the U. of DE.

Mary Lou Brockbridge Fennel is dean of faculty at Principia College in IL. She enjoys the company of two grandchildren and one granddaughter.

Barbara Dieckmann Lawson and husband Blair specialize in installing telephone computer systems. She is especially proud of one recently installed in a school for dyslexic children. Daughter Heidi is a great sailor; daughter Laura a bicycle racer and student at UC San Diego.

Carolyn Dieffendorf Smith spends 80 percent of her time working as development director for CO Academy in Denver. Her two daughters attend the school. An older daughter, CC ’84, is a new member of ComChords. One son is job hunting and attending graduate school, and another graduated from Colgate in the spring.

Nancy Dobring Leavitt has moved to NJ where her husband, Horace, recently retired from the Navy, has a new job in transmission engineering.
both solo and four-hand concerts. On September 25, Sylvia and Marcia Flaks gave a four-hand concert featuring works of Brahms, Mozart and Schubert at CC. Sylvia’s son, Richard, is a Yale graduate and daughter Nancy is a senior at Yale.

Helene Zimmer Loew of Albany, NY, writes that she was in the East in the spring for her youngest child’s graduation from Chatham Hall. Susan is attending Trinity in San Antonio, with hopes of making the tennis team.

We Elaine (Lainie) Diamond Berman and husband Richard, Suzanne (Sue) Krim Greene and Bob and Elaine Manasevit Friedman and husband Bob spent a wonderful Easter weekend at our condominium in Hilton Head, SC. Hard to believe that our children are now the ages we were when we first developed our friendships.

Nancy Kelth LeFevre writes that she’ll never know the empty nest syndrome. “Just when Cathy is leaving for Hampshire College and Ted is a sophomore at Brown, Ned is retiring after 33-1/2 years of teaching.” Nancy reports that Bernette (Bunny) Curtis Millan and Anne Detore Hartman both have sons in Penn’s freshman class. Also, Kathryn (Kate) Crehan Bowman’s older child had a wonderful first year at Carnegie-Mellon.

Correspondents: Elaine Diamond Berman, 33 North Wyoming Avenue, South Orange, NJ 07079; Emily Graham Wright, 111 Sierra Vista Drive, Redlands, CA 92373

Our 25th Reunion was an unqualified success, with 55 classmates and 26 guests on hand for the hugs, handshake and endless conversations. Special mention must go to Beatrice (Bee) Ribitten Giltat and Patricia (Patsy) Steiger Salaran, who traveled from Israel and Peru, respectively, to be with us.

The 58 hospitality center, Marshall dorm’s living room, was buzzing ‘til the wee hours Saturday morning. The London rains (even the weather was authentically cancelled the parade of classes (pilowcases back to the closet for another five years) and moved the cookout in, but did not dampen our spirits.

Alleen Wood Wieland presented Pres. Ames our class gift, over $22,000; thanks to all who gave. Following that Alumni Assn. meeting, we heard an entertaining and entertaining discussion by four men of the Class of ’73, the first four-year coed class to graduate. Our class dinner that night in Mystic was delicious, in our private room overlooking the water. Eating was managed between picture-taking, more greetings, and surprise gifts. Betsy Wolfe Biddle kindly invited all to her island on Sunday afternoon for more farewells and moved the cookout in, but did not dampen our spirits.

Correspondents: Joan Swanson Vazakas, 140 Alfred Drive, Pittsfield, MA 01201; Janie Hall McKewan, and Jo Iregret that we hear from so few of you.

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61 Mary Edwards is the Kress Fellow in art history at Columbia and has an article on the 14th century tomb of an Italian soldier of fortune published in Konsthistorik Talidkrift, an art historical periodical published by the U of Stockholm.

Joan Kendrick Perkins reported from drought-striken Australia. Kristin is 18, Lisa 17, and Ann, 14. Family, tennis and teaching ikebana keep her busy.

Linda McCormick Forrestal, in Atlanta, is regional manager for Leiters Designer Fabrics. Tom is president of Warren Sherrer, Inc. Son Tom is at the Naval Academy, Wil is at Georgia Tech, Dan is heading for Duke, and Jenny 15 and Catherine 12 are still at home.

1. Joan Swanston Vazakas, see Elizabeth (Betty) Zarae occasionally during the Tanglewood season. I’ve dusted off my violin and am playing with the Stockbridge Chamber Orchestra, where I’ve recently been joined by Christine DiMaggio ’82. Oldest son Laki heads for Tufts in Sept. My co-correspondent, Janice (Jan) Hall McKewan, and I regret that we hear from so few of you.

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Our 20th reunion was a warm, wonderful weekend and a great opportunity to pick up some news.

Elizabeth (Betty) Andersen obtained her M.A. at the U of Chicago in English and an M.A. in biology at Harvard. She is on the USA World Orienting Team and has traveled to Norway, Finland and Switzerland.

Nancy Holbrook Ayers is back from living in Japan and is in Greenwich, CT, with husband Doug and son, Douglas, 6. Nancy works for MGM Corp. in NYC and was recently nominated by the chairman to a task force in charge of renovating the 42-story headquarters building. Nancy is successfully recuperating from a mastectomy in March and would like to help anyone who may be facing a similar operation.

Susan (Susie) Lienhard Holmes and husband Jim are living in Pleasantville, NY, with Amanda 16, Anne 15 and David 9. Sue enjoys "backyard country living, keeping bees, and raising plants in our primitive solar greenhouse." Sue teaches English as a second language to adults and Jim teaches history at Pace.

Nina Goldberg Kafury and her husband, Larry, live in Chatham, NJ, with Steve 17, who will be attending Ohio Wesleyan this fall, Craig 13, and Bobby 7. Larry has a consulting firm in NYC, Randall-Helmis Fiduciary Consultants, and Nina is a computer operator for the firm.

Sara Manwell Bradford, her husband, Derek, and two daughters live in Providence. The Bradfords run an architectural firm; and Sara teaches part-time at the R.I. School of Design and is currently chairperson of the R.I. Board of Examiners of Landscape Architects.

Susan Bohman Faige, her husband John and sons John 12, and Richard 9, are in Yorktown, PA, where Sue is involved in various volunteer programs. She is director-at-large of our Executive Board of the Alumni Assn. As such, she is the liaison between the Association and the admissions office—an appropriate spot for someone who has been an admissions aid for 10 years. John is Commanding Officer of the Coast Guard Reserve Training Center in Yorktown. They had a three-week vacation in May in Hong Kong and China.

Roberta Stone Smith, Pamela 13, Katherine 11, and Steve like living near Princeton and continue to enjoy family camping expeditions. They are backpacking this year in Colorado. Roberta is enjoying gardening, learning to play bridge, taking piano lessons and ringing handbells. The Smiths' most recent acquisition is a beautiful French Angora rabbit which is Pamela's 4-H project.

Sally Elson received her MBA and MFA from Columbia after graduation from CC. Since 1974, she has been selling bonds and is currently with Smith Barney in NYC. She especially enjoys visiting museums, art galleries and auctions in the Big Apple.

Evelyn Ethelham Dean, Harry and their two children are loving their restored Victorian home in upstate NY. Evie has her own business, a teacroom-art gallery.

Roslyn (Ros) Raskin Grundhoefer is in international advertising in NYC, and her husband lives on the Upper West Side and has a dog and two cats. Her husband has a computer programming school.

Patricia (Patti) Keenan Mitchell and Tom are in Manchester, MA, with Tondi 13, Mollie 11, and Tricia 9. Tom is in the computer field with ISIC Inc. and Patti teaches computer and Sunday school, works at a food co-op, plays tennis and runs a children's sailing program.

Judith (Jo) O'Donnell Lohmann, Carl, Cindy 7, and Chris 12, are in DC where Carl is with the international division of the Treasury. They have spent two tours in Brazil and one in Colombia. So started the first English-speaking nursery school in Brasilia and taught math in the American School there.

Penelope (Penny) Vaughn Connors, her husband and their five children are living in Niagara Falls, Ontario. Penny is busy with David 18, Lisa 16, Kate 15, Christopher 13 and Matthew 3. She also volunteers at a Community Info Center and teaches at a nursery school for children who are developmentally behind. Penny also leads courses in parenting.

Carole Hunt Iwanick and Ed are both in education administration in Mansfield, CT. She is assistant principal in the middle school and he is associate dean of the School of Education at UConn. Carole has completed the coursework for her PhD in education at UConn and is working on her dissertation. She is very involved with Pete 14, Susan 11, and Mike 9, and caring for a myriad of pets: mice, hamster, two cats and a dog. Carole and Ed are also involved in preparing mystical training sessions at their church.

Diane Schwartz Climo and her family are in Andover, MA and are setting into their passive solar contemporary home. Their girls are: Allison 13, Amy 11, and Elana. Diane teaches kindergarten at a school for the deaf, serves on the board of Andover ABC (A Better Chance) House and worries about nuclear build-up and gypsy moths.

When Robin and I accepted the job as class correspondent, little did we know that the position would last for 15 years. We have enjoyed being in contact with everyone who sent us news and have enjoyed being able to renew our own friendship through it. We're delighted to turn the position over to two terrific classmates, Roberta Stone Smith and Jo O'Donnell Lohmann.

Correspondents: Carolyn Boyan Torok, 60 Long Lots Road, Westport, CT 06880; Robin Lee Hellman, 71 Oakland Beach Ave., ROC, NY 10580


Attention, alumni composers

The Department of Music, with the support of the Charles R. Shackford Memorial Fund, is sponsoring a Connecticut College Alumni Composition Recital on April 18, 1984, at 8:00 p.m. Mr. Shackford was a teacher of composition and theory at Connecticut from 1965 to 1979, and a concert has been given in his memory each spring since his death, though this is the first centering on composition of alums.

Interested alumni—and you need not have been a student of Mr. Shackford—are invited to submit one to three works for consideration. Scores (and if possible, tapes) of solos or chamber works for up to five players should be sent to the Department of Music, Box 1636, Connecticut College, New London, CT 06320, not later than January 15, 1984.

Inquiries are welcome and should be directed to Thomas Stoner, Department Chair.
The Class of 1978 graduated the year Star Wars was released, so it is fitting that we return for our fifth reunion just as Return of the Jedi appeared. The reunion, like its Star Wars counterpart, was well worth the wait. The weekend offered a vivid reminder of the elements which together make CC a very special experience.

On Friday there was a series of lectures in the college library entitled Great Expectations. Alumni were presented with an academic blueprint for the future in areas of sports, career skills, and medicine. The lectures included a reception to honor Oakes and Louise Ames. For those early '78 arrivals who couldn't wait to once again dine in the splendor of Harris Refector, a Friday night dinner was served. While there were additional activities scheduled for the evening, the real social activities took place in Larrabee—our weekend dorm—as alumni started to arrive in greater numbers. After holding a social hour in the hallways, most of the Friday night dorm residents found their way down to Mr. G's to recapture the finer aspects of CC life.

The next day-provided everyone a chance to take a good look at the campus and to attend a state of the college address by Pres. Ames. The changes on campus were noteworthy: a skating rink, a renovated Cro which includes a new dance studio and a multi-functional social room where the bowling alley once existed. Only one month remains just as Return of the Jedi appears.

The Saturday weekend weather was perfect. By the afternoon it had cleared enough to allow alumni to take full advantage of Numerous faculty open houses or play Frisbee. The open houses gave former students a chance to reunite with former professors and to remember what they did to fill the time in between the Cro bar operating hours.

The highlight of the weekend—from our point of view—came Saturday evening with the class dinner, followed by the Alumni Ball in the new ConCan. Our dinner was held in Smith-Burdick dining room, which only added to the nostalgia. After dinner, class elections were held before David Cruthers entertained us with his inside joke. The remainder of the weekend weather was terrific. The party ran into the traditional early morning hours and then some.

Sunday morning offered one last event—the Fun Run which included a stogy field of ten miles. After a last glimpse of the sunny old campus, most went on their way. It is rumored that a few alumni managed to remain for an improvised afternoon softball game and one last meal at Mr. G's before finally surrendering to the time and the real world. For everyone, the weekend was a very special and slightly strange passage back to our college years. Thanks are due to the work of the alumni committee, especially Clifford (Cliff) Kozemchak, who kept the weekend simple and easy for the alumni to enjoy.

Correspondents: Ira Todd Cohen, 5470 Musholu Ave, Bronx, NY 10471; Claire Quail, 512 Lincoln St, Carlstadt, NJ 07072.
MARRIED: Sara Parton to James Pelgrift, 9/18/82; Lisa Shaw to Philip O’Connell, III, 3/20/83; Anne Clark to Jeff Lupoff, 6/4/83; Martha Jove to Jim D’Amato; Karen Lanphere to Wayne Malinowski, 6/3/82.

BORN: To Judith (Judi) Hartels Brennan and John, Ian, 10/30/81; and Liam Francis, 8/7/83; Emily Bloch is back from her escapades in Costa Rica, where she taught English for a year and a half. She is living in DC.

Helegh Bostwick is still attending Penn grad school and working at the university’s computer programming center.

Eric Carlson is truly gaining “wisdom” at Penn Dental School by learning the fundamental “roots” of dentistry.

Anne Clark Lupoff and Jeff moved to FL after a Bermuda honeymoon.

Mary Ann Cramer has recently received a diploma in Spanish language and culture from the U. of Madrid.

John (Jack) Finneman is living in Ridgewood, NJ, and working in international sales for West Point Pepperell in NYC.

Allison Fraser is back from Paris where she shared an apartment with Constanza (“Coco”) Stein and is working in the Big Apple.

Janine Frazza is on the road, working as a sales representative for McNeill Consumer Products Co. in Boston.

Dana Friedman is working at House & Garden magazine in CA.

Judd Hartels Brennan is doing graduate work at San Diego State toward an MS in home economics.

Marty Jove D’Amato is studying audiology at grad school in NYC.

Brian Keller is involved in management training program with the First Bank of New Haven.

Mike Kerman is teaching emotionally disturbed children at a kindergarten in Manhattan and plans to travel in England in the near future.

Karen Lombarz Malinowski is studying nursing school and coaching crew and gymnastics, and Wayne is studying mechanical engineering at UMass. Wayne and Karen are surviving the “dorm parent” position at a private school where they supervise 70 high school boys.

William (Bill) Malinowski is studying journalism at Northwestern in Chicago and is enjoying the change of scenery.

John Mayer is an assistant buyer at Gimbel’s in NYC.

Laurie McDevitt is teaching the Suzuki method in violin in the Harrisburg area. Her three sons are aged 11, 7, and 5.

Robert Brust ’75 is self-employed as an artist and has recently completed a second master’s degree in graphic design and other visual arts, particularly interested in exchange programs abroad.

Mary Weyrauch ’77 is dancing in Costa Rica and is currently completing a DMA at the U of Maryland in piano.

Leah Spitz ’67 has been president and treasurer of the City Coal Co. of New London since her husband died in 1979. She has traveled extensively in Asia and Europe.

Peter Richman ’59 got his PhD in clinical psychology at the U of Ottawa in 1974. He worked at the Riverside County (CA) Mental Health Services from 1974 to 1980 and is currently a clinical psychologist at Kaiser Foundation Medical Care Program in SF. He has three children aged 13, 9, and 5.

John F. Marx ’72 has two children and a third on the way. He taught for 10 years and is now working full-time in Shakke, a corporation in the Fortune 500 that makes products in harmony with nature. He has just returned from Paris and Monte Carlo.

Levi (Lenny) Reiter ’72 received a PhD in psychology in 1978 from the U of Rochester. He worked at the U of Illinois Medical Center in research and clinical audiology where he developed a new test of deafness. He is presently assistant professor of audiology and hearing science and lab director at Hofstra. He and his wife Renee have four children, 7, 4, 3, and 1.

Mary Tedesco Stehle ’73 and her husband Cliff have just returned from visiting Paris, Brussels, Amsterdam and London. As an art student she particularly enjoyed visiting the museums.

Christopher Marie Malinowski ’73 has been touring and recording with the Chuck Mangione Quartet as a woodwind player and percussionist for the past seven years and has performed all over the world. He is also a clinician for the Dave Grusin Soundtrack Instrument Company and has written articles for professional music magazines. He was married to the former Kathleen Cooper (CC ’72) who is currently completing a DMA at the U of Maryland in piano.

Brenda and Bob DeVellis ’73 received PhD degrees in social psychology from George Peabody College in Nashville, and are working at the U of North Carolina. Brenda is an assistant professor in the department of health education and Bob is assistant director of the Rehabilitation Program Office in the School of Medicine.

Cheryl Shipman ’73 lives in Hummelstown, PA, and teaches the Suzuki method in violin in the Harrisburg area. Her three sons are aged 11, 7, and 5.

Robert Brust ’75 is self-employed as an artist and has won several awards in juried shows. He serves on the board of the Pittsburgh Society of Artists and the Pennsylvania Art Association of Colleges & Schools.

Jane Leger ’75 is currently teaching French at St. Bernard’s High School in Montville, CT. She is working for a 6th year in Education Administration at UConn. She is particularly interested in exchange programs for young students and took a group of teenagers abroad in June.

Leslie Pfeiffer ’75 married Ralph Mariano and they live in Wayne, PA with their four children. She did further graduate work at Southern CT State and has worked at the Connecticut Correctional Center.

Lorraine Schwab Vlacic ’76 teaches third grade in Groton. Her daughter, Alicia graduated from CC in 1981, and her son Augustus and daughter Andrea graduated from UConn in 1980 and 1981.

William Papadakis ’73 is teaching psychiatric social work at Saint Leo College in New Port Richey, FL.

He will receive his PsyD this fall from the VA Consortium for Professional Psychology.

Jeffrey Reiff ’79 is assistant vice president, manager of sales and marketing development for Naples Federal, a division of NAFCO Financial Group, Inc. He lives in Naples, FL, with his wife, Sharon, and nine-month-old daughter, Jessica. He is completing a MBA at the U of South Florida.

James A. Arer ’79 received a PhD in marine studies from the U of DE in 1981. He is now in the Center for Coastal and Environmental Studies at Rutgers, studying inland wetlands of the New Jersey Pine Barrens.

Doris McCausland at the Williams School in New London. She and her husband, Stephen, have three daughters and they traveled to Ireland this summer.

James Sparrenberg is working toward a PhD in clinical psychology at SUNY at Buffalo. He has been teaching psychology courses at SUNY and at Buffalo State.

Ruth Parry ’81 has been working as a research coordinator at the Health Services Research and Development Center at Brown. She is now president of the PIllsburgh Society of Artists and the Pennsylvania Rehabilitation Program Office in the School of Medicine.

Marcia Hamilton Pellegrino ’81 has 30 credits beyond her masters from CC and teaches in elementary school in South Kingston, RI. She and her husband Jacques have two children and traveled in Great Britain this summer.

Richard Alan Rose ’81 is singing and dancing in a review called “Oklahoma!” in Chicago and is planning to return to his alma mater, the Lethal Chamber Music Society. She is also pursuing her interest in graphic design and other visual arts areas.

Julie DiIoseph ’73 is a senior account executive in GMA Research Corporation whose specialties are research into travel and tourism, restaurants and health care. Her avocation is traveling and she has been to Afica, Mexico, Canada and Hawaii.

Joye Cranberry Hoyt ’74 is presently the producer of Sanctuary, a film for the World Council of Churches. She has just completed one year of filming refugees in Nicaragua, Africa, Middle East and Los Angeles. She has also received a grant from the NEA for the company “Sisters” to do a dance video piece with Roger Christiansen of the O’Neill Theater in Waterford, her sister Pamela Cranberry and composer Ols Red.

Dana Holby ’75 is artistic director of Coincidence Company in Brattleboro, VT, which is on the Vermont Council on the Arts Touring Registry.

Adrienne Hawkins ’77 is artistic director of the Impulse Dance Company in Boston. She has taught dance workshops in Denmark and Germany.

Laurie Gayle Boyd ’80 is currently teaching at the U of NC as well as choreographing and performing with the Plamakers Repertory Theater. She spent the last two summers in Anchorage, AK, choreographing for the Alaska Repertory Theater. She is a dancer, and also traveled in Great Britain this summer.

Suzanne Faurot Warner ’80 is teaching piano at home and also has a class for pre-schoolers. She is working on a piano primer.

Laura Messier ’82 is a PhD candidate in clinical psychology at Fairleigh Dickinson. She is a clinical psychology intern at the BU Medical Center.

Marian Mathews Smith ’82 married Ralph W. Sabine in July 1982 and they live in Guilford, CT.

Deanne Minty Waters ’82 is currently taking a break from teaching a career to raise her two-year-old son.

Correspondent: Eleanor Blackall Read, 604 Masons Island, Mystic, CT 06355.

Credits


Photographs: Ellen Wildermann Bodin ’80, page 22 and opposite; Mary D. Taylor, page 33.

Cover: photo by Ellen W. Bodin ’80.

36
A SPORTING CHANCE?
The Athletic Center is not a luxury, but a necessity. And it needs funds.

By Esther Coyne Flanagan ’49

With apologies to my favorite English teacher, Catherine Oakes, I take pen in hand to warn you about an attitude that I, too, have been guilty of—complacency.

Connecticut College has had, and will continue to have, a big influence on my life. I returned for my tenth, twentieth and thirtieth reunions, renewed old friendships and made new ones. The energy, vitality and wonderful spirit that made Connecticut College so special are still very much in evidence today. I come back to the campus and am once again part of all this creativity. I return home full of enthusiasm. I am complacent.

Connecticut has made the transition from women’s college to a coeducational one and has maintained its position among its peers as a highly respected institution of learning—deservedly so. There is one area, however—a very important one—where Connecticut falls far behind its competitors. This is in the area of athletic and recreational facilities.

We read about the impressive records made by our teams and individual athletes and are proud that the college has joined the New England Small College Athletic Conference (NESCAC). We are delighted that the wonderful generosity of the Dayton family has made possible the ice arena which adds a new dimension to college life. We probably are, as I was, complacent.

When Tom and I began thinking about our part in the Campaign for Connecticut, the discussion quickly turned to athletic facilities. Having seven sons, and having made many college tours—the latest one being this past summer—we feel somewhat qualified to speak about this subject. Last March we journeyed to Connecticut and it was then, as we were given a personal tour by Athletic Director Charlie Luce, that I was jolted out of my complacency. How I wish each of you could take that tour. The college is very fortunate to have Mr. Luce as its athletic director. His dedication, knowledge and enthusiasm are definitely contagious. The Dayton Arena is a marvelous sight to behold and the athletes, men and women, are an inspiring and dedicated group. But what of the others—students, faculty members—all those who make up the college community? Where do they go to maintain the physical fitness that is so important in the scheme of things?

Make no mistake. The colleges competing with Connecticut for qualified students have these facilities now. Look at the facts and figures: Connecticut College's athletic program has made do with poor facilities and the building of the athletic center was only in the beginning stages, it did not appear on his final list of choices. This, unfortunately, is not an isolated incident.

Each of you has been, or should be, thinking about your part in the Campaign for Connecticut College and perhaps has your particular interest in mind. Unrestricted giving is, of course, the vital backbone of any annual college budget and must be maintained. Over and above this, however, stands one cold, hard and inescapable fact. Connecticut College has already begun to lose well qualified students because of its lack of recreational facilities. This situation must not continue if the college is to maintain its position of respect among its peers.

The sports center is not a luxury, it is a crucial necessity. We must all face this fact. I am asking you to give this your thorough consideration, as you think about your contribution to the Campaign for Connecticut College. Complacency is an attitude that none of us who love Connecticut so well can afford!

Tom and Esther (Andy) Coyne Flanagan ’49, after talking with Athletic Director Charles Luce, pledged their Campaign gift to the new Athletic Center.
It's the season to celebrate!

* Celebrate the great professors you had at Connecticut, and the college's continuing commitment to the best liberal arts education.

* Celebrate the friendships you made here and Connecticut's positive impact on your life since college.

* Celebrate the beauty and growth of our hilltop campus.