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Spring 1984

## Connecticut College Alumni Magazine, Spring 1984

**Connecticut College** 

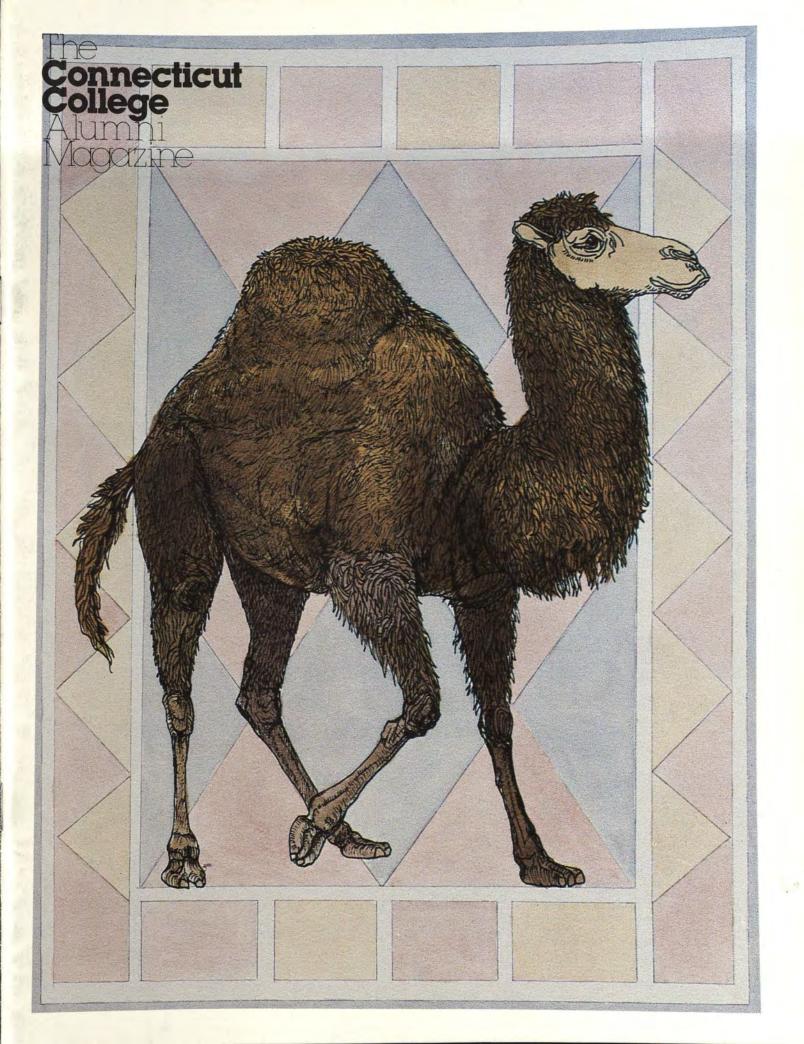
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On the cover: Artist Linda Lee Howe '72 of Narbeth, Pennsylvania, created the camel on our cover to symbolize, she says, the oasis Connecticut was for her as an undergraduate.

# FROM THE BOSTON GARDEN TO THE DAYTON ARENA



Doug Roberts outside the Dayton Arena.

FOR NHL VETERAN DOUG ROBERTS, HOCKEY HAS ALWAYS BEEN MUCH MORE THAN A GAME.

BY THOMAS NUSBAUM '85

A freshman hockey hopeful walks into a campus dining room.

"Did you talk to him?" his friend asks.

The freshman nods as he piles food on his tray.

"What's he like?"

"He's a big guy," the freshman says. "Looks like a football player."

"Yeah, but what's he like?"

"Well, he didn't say much, just kind of looked me over. He told me he liked my size." The freshman sits down across from his friend.

"When do tryouts start?" the friend asks. "Next week. I have a feeling he's gonna work us into the ground. Hope he doesn't treat this like the NHL."

"What do you mean? Roberts was a pro?" "Yeah, for twelve years," the freshman

says. "I saw him play when he was with Hartford." "If he played pro, what's he doin' here?

We're Division III."

"Who knows?" the freshman says, biting into his burger.

"Seems a little strange," his friend says.

For Douglas W. Roberts, the move from the professional ranks to coaching Division III college hockey is not the least bit strange.

Across the street and down the hill from the campus, the modern arena that houses Roberts' office rises out of the trees, its indulating, sand-colored roofline following the riverbank. Roberts, who at various times has been a Whaler, a Red Wing, a Bruin, and even a Golden Seal, now coaches Connecticut's men's hockey team. —the Camels.

Inside the Dayton Arena, the Zamboni resurfaces the ice in preparation for hockey practice. It's the day after a 6-5 loss for Connecticut, and the players entering the rink are silent, unsmiling. Roberts, known to his team as "Doug" or "Coach," stands in his small, chaotic office, hockey stick in hand. He wears skates, which make him appear taller than his six feet, three inches, as they dig into the worn carpet. The office is full of boxes containing jerseys and pucks. A couple of stray hockey gloves sit on a shelf and the two desks are littered

A religious studies major from Buffalo, New York, Thomas Nusbaum '85 played two years of soccer and ice hockey at Connecticut. He has been playing hockey since age 9, and admits to being a lifelong Buffalo Sabres fan. with schedules, folders, and score sheets.

Amid the clutter, the only reminders of Roberts' twelve-year past as a professional hockey player hang behind his desk: framed drawings of three hockey legends, Gordie Howe, Maurice Richard, and Dick Duff. These were the hardworking, dedicated stars of hockey from a time before the \$300,000 player salary. They were the men Doug Roberts strove to emulate as a player, and now, they are the type of men he points to as models for his own team.

Right now, one of the new generation of players stands before Roberts with a frown on his face.

On the ice, the 41-year-old National Hockey League veteran moves gracefully. Dressed in blue sweats and a blue and white cap, he strides powerfully around the rink. His muscular body, square jaw, and crooked nose make him appear solid, the way you would expect a pro hockey player to look. He towers above most of his players, who gather around him at center ice. He speaks quietly about last night's game.

"The trainer says it might be ready in two days," the player says, tapping his thigh. Roberts just shakes his head—another injury. This hockey season has been full of injuries, illnesses, and bad breaks for Roberts and his players. Their 7-14 record includes a number of games they were expected to win, or close games lost in the final period. Last night, for instance, the team held a two-goal lead, only to lose in the final minutes.

Since Doug Roberts became coach in September, 1979, the team has often struggled against much better opponents. At the same time, Roberts has made great progress in elevating the hockey program from club level to varsity status. When Roberts first arrived, he had a handful of players and no hockey rink. The team would drive 45 minutes to Wesleyan in order to practice. Now, facing a high caliber schedule that includes such teams as the University of Connecticut, Middlebury and Amherst, Doug Roberts' teams are consistently competitive. Conn plays colleges with long-standing hockey traditions, so Roberts' five-year record of 42-45-2 is not indicative of the program's great improvement.

Roberts stops shaking his head and smiles at his injured player. "Well, just let me know when you feel ready," Roberts tells him.

"O.K., Coach," the player says, leaving Roberts to shuffle the lineup once again.

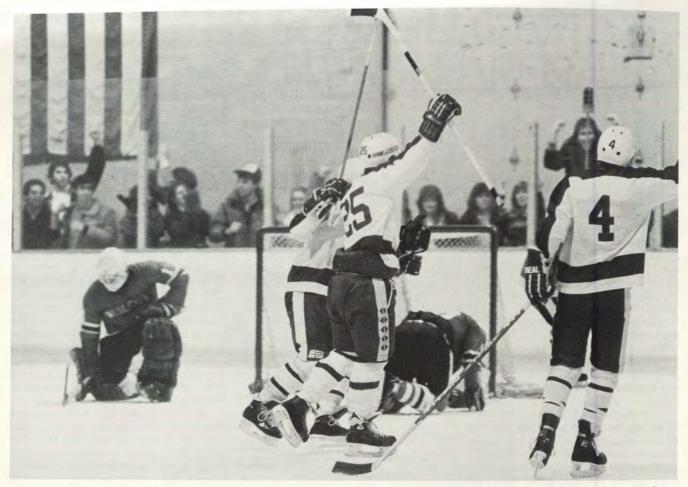
On the ice, the 41-year-old National Hockey League veteran moves gracefully. Dressed in blue sweats and a blue and white cap, he strides powerfully around the rink. His muscular body, square jaw, and crooked nose make him appear solid, the way you would expect a pro hockey player to look. He towers above most of his players, who gather around him at center ice. He speaks quietly about last night's game. "We worked so hard, we should have won the game," he says. "We haven't reached the point as a team where we have a 4-2 lead and we say 'this is our game.' We just didn't use our heads." He makes his point quickly and then starts a forechecking drill. Roberts skates with his team. Sometimes he will pull a player aside to make a brief point, but he does not lecture.

"Coach is a man of few words," says sophomore Vicki Morse, the team manager. "He is your typical strong and silent type." He is also a ferocious competitor, according to Tammy Brown '84, captain of Connecticut's women's hockey team. "Under his calm exterior is a strong desire to win."

Roberts must try hard to hide the frustrations of a losing season. He is not an excitable man, but coaching Division III hockey can be discouraging. In Division III, there are no scholarships to offer the blue-chip high school prospects. The players are at college to earn a degree. Hockey is only a game to them.

For Roberts, hockey has been much more than a game and he tries to instill certain values in his athletes. "Should you belittle yourself just because you're Division III?" he asks. "It's all a mentality, and you have got to want to make a commitment."

While there are those unwilling to put the team first, Roberts is not a tyrant. "It's hard for him to accept those who don't work," says hockey player Dan Fegan, a junior from New Haven. "But as a player who has been disciplined as much as anyone, I think he's a great coach. He's



Doug Roberts' Camels score a goal against Wesleyan.

never been a babysitter and he has always been fair."

Coaching takes up only a portion of Roberts' time at Dayton Arena. He must also act as administrator, overseeing junior and senior men's leagues, the college's women's and faculty hockey clubs, and an extensive figure skating program. "I enjoy the administration part of this job," he says. But hockey is his lifelong passion and he is a hockey coach first, an administrator second. Roberts has always focused his athletic skills on hockey, although he did earn a football scholarship to Michigan State University where he played both offensive and defensive end.

"Football was boring. It lacked imagination," he says. "Hockey is much more of a creative game." Doug Roberts' appreciation of hockey as a fast-paced, spontaneous sport belies the way he played the game. What earned him collegiate All-American status, and a pro contract a few years later, was his feisty defensive play. Roberts survived in the NHL as a checker, not a glamorous scorer.

Above all, though, Roberts' strength of character—his motivation—seemed to be the factor that propelled him to success. "He's worked hard for everything he's received," Dan Fegan says. "He has a positive attitude."

In building a program at a small liberal arts college, better known for its scholars than its skaters, Roberts offers the same philosophy that saw him through his twelve-year pro career: "Why not be the best?" he asks with a shrug.

After his last season in the NHL, Roberts took his wife, Emily, and their three young children to Finland where he spent a year as a player-coach. The experience helped solidify his desire to be a coach, but Roberts felt that constantly uprooting his family was unfair to them. "It was tough asking them to adjust to different homes and different schools," he says.

Back in the states, he had an offer to coach Springfield, a minor league team in the Hartford Whalers' system. But he knew professional coaching jobs lacked security and demanded a great deal of travel. So when Connecticut College Athletic Director Charlie Luce offered him the job here, Roberts accepted, finding the stability he sought. "I was very interested in coaching at Springfield," he says, "but the ages of my kids had a lot to do with my decision." At the time, his two sons and one daughter were in grammar school and Roberts felt it was time to settle down.

Moving from playing NHL hockey to coaching in the pros is not an easy route. "As a player, you are put on a pedestal. For an athlete to suddenly become a coach and have to deal with people and their problems is difficult. Gerry Cheevers is a rare individual," Roberts says of the present Boston Bruins coach. "Cheevers became a coach at that level as soon as his playing days were over. He made it, but he had a tough time at first."

More often, Doug Roberts saw coaches who couldn't deal with less talented players. "Alex Delvecchio—he was a great player, but not a great manager of men," Roberts says about his coach at Detroit who had long been a star player with the Red Wings.

Roberts played with and learned from some of the all-time great players, like Bobby Orr and Gordie Howe. "Gordie Howe knew what he could do with his body. That's why he lasted so long. He respected himself." Another great Detroit player, Mickey Redmond, amazed him for another reason. "He was a big strong player who could party all night and the next day in practice he was just fine." Redmond was a natural talent who "couldn't handle a regimented schedule."

Doug Roberts was different. "I was a very regimented player and that's one of the reasons I made it," he says. "Many players don't set their sights high enough." Roberts did. An American born, collegiate player (even now only 15 percent of NHL players are college graduates), Roberts' discipline paid off. And he never complained. "I wanted to play. I was forward all my life, but when they wanted me to play defense, I never said anything. I wanted to play."

Roberts learned about the hard-nosed business side of the game from general managers like Jack Adams of the Red Wings and Harry Sinden of the Bruins. Adams came to the Roberts' home when Doug was still a schoolboy to persuade him to sign with the Red Wings. He offered the family season tickets and his brother a job as stickboy. When the young athlete opted for the football scholarship to Michigan, Adams gave him the cold shoulder. "After that," Roberts recalls, "I never even got a hello from Jack Adams." Once Adams had retired and Roberts had graduated, Detroit finally signed him.

In Boston Roberts encountered this "my way or the highway" attitude when Harry Sinden became general manager. For one reason or another, Sinden decided he would get rid of Roberts—send him to the minors. Roberts would dress one game and sit for three. "Sinden was playing mind games. But 1 was really working hard. There was no way he was going to break me."

He found success as a hard hitting defenseman for the California Golden Seals, making the 1969-70 all-star team. A year later in Boston, he was part of the team that won the Stanley Cup. He played with Bobby Orr, Phil Esposito, Wayne Cashman, and Johnny Bucyk-players whose greatness he strove to equal. Although he never became the star that these players were, Roberts was unique, excelling at a game few Americans played. In fact, hockey was completely dominated by Canadian players. At the start of Roberts' pro career, Boston's Tommy Williams was the only other American playing in the National Hockey League.

Football or baseball were certainly more popular sports on the American side of the Detroit River where Doug Roberts grew up. Hockey was a foreigner's game in the 1950s and a somewhat strange obsession for the son of a Detroit fireman. Roberts was one of five children in a family he describes as middle class. There were four Roberts boys and they all eventually played hockey at various levels. "It was the kind of family where every brother tried to do better than the next." And the brothers helped push each other. "When I ran a hockey school in Detroit, I used to work Gordie's tail off," he says with a grin. Now, as he speaks of his younger brother's success, he smiles like a proud parent. Gordie currently plays for Minnesota and Doug was fortunate enough to have played with his brother for two years in Hartford.

Roberts' older brother, Jack, was enrolled at Michigan State when it came time for Doug to choose between college and junior hockey. "It was mostly my decision," he explains, "but my older brother had a lot of influence. My parents never really pushed me one way or another. They had never gone to college and they wanted something better for me. All they said about hockey was, 'If you break a leg, then where are you?"

Roberts' girlfriend, Emily Minor (who became his wife in 1964), also played an important role in his decision, for she too was enrolled at Michigan State. He accepted the football scholarship because "it was a means to an end. I was afraid to miss football practice because I thought I'd lost my scholarship and I was determined to get a degree. With the lack of academic atmosphere in my house, I was lucky just to get into college."

Playing two sports at a Division I school, Roberts still found time for his studies and obtained a degree in physical education. "My grades were better when I played a sport," he says. Although Michigan State is not Connecticut College, Roberts still believes his players should be able to excel at school and hockey. He demands the same from his sons, Doug, 15 and David 13. While both boys are very active hockey players, their father steers them towards college. Will he let them play pro if they have the talent? Like his own parents, Doug Roberts does not feel it his decision. He merely tells them not to ignore opportunities to grow, to broaden themselves. "Don't close any doors," he advises.

Next fall, his daughter, Doree, will be heading for college and his oldest son, David, is considering prep school. Is the time right for Doug Roberts to make a move to Division I hockey or back to the professional ranks? "I've thought about the NHL," he acknowledges, relaxing after practice one day. "But I don't have any strong desire to go back to professional hockey." Instead he foresees more collegiate coaching and maybe taking over a program of his own some day.

"I've watched Charlie Luce," he says of Connecticut's athletic director. "He's a guy I admire a lot. I see the growth that he's brought about. You don't always get the reward from wins and losses—it's the success and the growth."

Charlie Luce attends all Connecticut's home games, and tonight he stands with his face against the glass watching the Camels play MIT. He nods his head at Roberts, who stands solemnly behind the Connecticut bench with his hands deep inside the pockets of his tan trench coat. "Doug's a good friend; he's the type of coach I'm looking for," Luce says. "He has an understanding of what we're trying to do here."

As he speaks, MIT scores a goal to gain a 3-2 lead. Roberts stands motionless. MIT is a team the Camels should beat and a loss would be another disappointment. Connecticut has been outshooting its opponents, but once again the team can't seem to get any breaks. When MIT scores their fourth goal, Roberts remains calm. The game ends 4-2 and Luce watches Roberts walk slowly to the dressing room. "If he were to leave," Luce tells the listener, "it would create a tremendous void."

# IN DARWIN'S FOOTSTEPS



Dr. Niering and friend, Santa Cruz.

CONNECTICUT AND WESLEYAN ALUMNI JOURNEY BY AIR, RIVERBOAT, DUGOUT, SHIP AND ON FOOT THROUGH ECUADOR AND THE GALAPAGOS.

BY DOROTHY FISKE WINNETTE '46

In January, a group of Connecticut and Wesleyan alumni, their relatives and friends took a seminar tour through Ecuador and the Galapagos Islands. Led by William Niering, professor of botany and director of the Arboretum at Connecticut, and by Jelle Z. De Boer, professor of geology and earth sciences at Wesleyan, they traveled to the Amazon basin, the Volcan Cotopaxi National Park, the 9,300-foot high city of Quito, and then sailed 600 miles to the Galapagos. Thomas and Margaret Sebring Southerland '59 of Princeton Nature Tours planned the trip and accompanied the group.

#### PART ONE: QUITO & ENVIRONS

The plane broke out of dense, white cloud cover. Below us lay the outskirts of Quito, the capital of Ecuador, a jumble of redroofed, white-washed houses crowding down the verdant slopes of the mountains to meet the meandering streets radiating out from the center of the city. As we walked across the apron of Sucre Airport, we were conscious of lightheadedness, breathlessness, pounding hearts. We were nearly two miles above sea level. And still above and beyond us, their shoulders mantelled in mists of clouds, towered the snowcapped Andes dominated by the frosted cone of Volcano Cotopaxi.

Our hotel, the large and luxurious Colon in the middle of the business section, was a veritable fortress. Armed guards stood at every intersection around the hotel, on the rooftops and at each entrance. A phalanx of military police with riot shields guarded the entrance to the park across the street. In response to our queries, we were told that this was normal police protection for the heads of state of 23 Latin and Central American countries called together by the president of Ecuador for a conference on mutual economic problems. Between our own comings and going, we clustered in the lobby to watch the siren-heralded, motorcycle-escorted arrivals and departures of the VIPS complete with large retinues, reporters and TV crews.

Although we had met informally prior to our departure from Miami, dinner at the Executives' Club across from the hotel was our first real introduction to each other. There were 36 of us in all—Connecticut College and Wesleyan alumni, husbands, wives and friends. William Niering, botanist and director of the Arboretum at Connecticut, was our authority on plants. Jelle de Boer from Wesleyan was our geologist and expert on volcanism. Margot Sebring Southerland '59 and Tom Southerland were our leaders, with Mr. Southerland doing double duty as the authority on birds.

During our three days in Quito, we toured by bus and on foot, visiting the magnificently ornate cathedral and some of the public buildings. Business people and tourists mingled on the streets with short, sturdy Indians whose dark fedoras sat squarely on their heads, the brims shielding their faces from the blazing Andean sun. Many of the women carried infants slung in bright shawls on their backs.

As the bus trundled through the rolling green countryside, our guide told us a little about Ecuador. With a population of six million—one million of whom live in Quito—Ecuador is the smallest of the Latin American nations. Even though per capita income is low, Ecuadorians, on the whole, are better off than their larger, more populous neighbors. The country is primarily agricultural, with abundant natural supplies of fruit, vegetables and dairy products.

The first stop on our bus tour was the Equator National Monument, a modest, handsome, pyramid-shaped structure of polished stone centered on the longitudinal line dividing the northern and southern hemispheres. Our second stop was at the rim of a huge caldera, the collapsed portion of a parasitic cone which, in time, had become a patchwork of richly fertile, cultivated farmland. Jelle de Boer told us something about volcanism. Bill Niering collected plant specimens and told us which were indigenous and which had been introduced. Tom Southerland identified birds.

Back in the city in the shop of the legendary Olga Fisch, we found hand-loomed rugs, wall-hangings, designer clothes, balsa wood carvings of toucans and parrots, pot-



Indian child at Limoncocha.

tery figurines and a variety of other art work and handicrafts all made by native Indians. In the 40 years since she emigrated from Europe, Mrs. Fisch has twice been decorated by the government of Ecuador for her work with the Indians in developing their artistic skills and designs, thereby helping them to achieve a source of regular income. Many of these works of art can be found in museums and homes in Latin America, the U.S. and Europe.

Thursday was market day in Sasquisili. Our bus carried us out the Avenida de los Volcanes and along the Pan American Highway, a ride of perhaps two hours through undulating farmland to the flat, dusty village squares where the native markets were set up. Here Indians of the region come to do all their shopping, arriving in colorfully painted buses, in open trucks and wagons, and on burros. Tents, stalls and designated patches of dry earth display all manner of wares: household goods and utensils, clothing, long strands of rope, woven woolens, baskets, bags and hats of hand-plaited straw, footwear, even plastic sandals. Mounds of fresh vegetables and fruit were reminiscent of a Braque painting. There were cabbages the size of basketballs and pineapples bigger than footballs. "The Indians of Ecuador may be

poor," our guide said, "but there is no starvation."

It is not often that tour groups are afforded the chance to meet and talk with nationals of their host country socially on a one-to-one basis. Such an opportunity was provided for us by the generous hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. William Dieterich. Mr. Dieterich is the United States educational and cultural attache in Quito and a Wesleyan alumnus. We shared cocktails and dinner in the Dieterichs' home with some of their Ecuadorian neighbors and business associates. This instructive and happy interchange added a personal touch to our Ecuador experience.

#### PART TWO: THE AMAZON RIVER BASIN

A small plane flew us due east through the Andes at eye level with the awesome peaks of Chimborazo and Cotopaxi to the province of Oriente. Less than an hour later, we looked down upon a dense, green vastness of jungle threaded with the many tributaries of the Amazon. Our destination was the Floatel Orellana on the Rio Napo. We landed at Lago Agrio, headquarters for CEDECO, the Ecuadorian National Oil Company. It was the money and the demands of the petroleum industry that built the small airport and paved the narrow, uneven road over which we rode. At intervals along the way, small pumping stations, pump jacks and oil paraphernalia stood beside the thatched-roof huts of the Indians. The big steel pipeline paralleled the road the entire length of our journey, more than 50 miles.

Two hours and one river ford later, we arrived at a small clearing on the bank of the Rio Napo. Below us in the swirling, muddy water two motorized dug-outs waited to take us a few hundred yards downriver to the Floatel. Looking like a Mississippi river boat, the Floatel is broadbeamed, three decks high and powered by four large outboard motors on the stern. A generator provided electricity, hot water and even air conditioning to each cabin. The sun was setting hazy and golden over the jungle, streaking the sky and the flat, shimmering river with rainbow hues as the captain maneuvered his cumbersome craft among the eddies and shifting sand bars to our night's shoreside mooring.

In the morning, we donned our jungle gear: long-sleeved shirts, hats, long pants tucked into sturdy rubber boots. For those who could not find boots to fit, there were squares of bright orange plastic wrapped over shoes and calves and tied securely at ankles and knees. The river was shrouded in dense gray mist as we boarded the dugouts. For perhaps 20 minutes, we moved unseeing and unseen through the fog. Finally, with practiced skill, our boatman landed us in a large clearing where we sprayed ourselves and each other liberally with insect repellent. We slogged single file through thick, foot-sucking mud in a tunnel of variegated green jungle growth: thorn bushes, shrubs, vines, creepers, stout lianas dangling from the upper canopies of towering acacias. We paused from time to time while Bill Niering, Tom Southerland and our guide from the Floatel pointed out plants, birds, insects and the pug mark of a large cat. Disappointingly, we saw no animals. We were told that the inroads made by the oil people and the missionaries had driven the jungle creatures deep into the interior, but the jungle itself, the vivid birds and exotic insects were adequate compensation.

Our hike continued on narrow boardwalks and logs through swamp until we came to another part of the river where man-powered dugouts took us to Taracoa camp for lunch. It had been cool in the shadowy lushness of the jungle, but it was steaming on the river. We refreshed ourselves by dragging our hats in the river and putting them back on to let the water drip down on our shoulders. Late in the afternoon, we arrived at the compound of Limoncocha set on a hillside above the lake of the same name. The camp was built for the International Bible School and here scholars began to translate the Bible into Quicha for the natives. After supper, we went out on to the lake in the dark of a moonless jungle night to search for Cayman. A powerful searchlight probed the blackness until suddenly the light was reflected back in the night-bright eyes of several large reptiles. We saw quite a few of them as we cruised slowly around the lake. Then wearily we headed back to camp and our dormitory beds. We fell asleep amid a cacophony of strange jungle noises.

In the morning, there were pre-breakfast birding trips on and around the lake. After we had eaten, we began our journey back to the Floatel by dug-out. From time to time we passed Indian huts set up on the river bank with dug-outs bobbing in the shallows. At the sound of our motor, the families came out of their homes to wave as we cruised past. After another night on the Floatel, we returned as we had come—by



The Connecticut contingent on the Connecticut College/Wesleyan University seminar tour to Ecuador and the Galapagos Islands gathered for a photo aboard the Buccaneer: They are, seated (left to right): Barbara Hellman '43, Nancy Walker Collins '35, Maylah Hallock Park '35, and Dick Park.

Standing (left to right): Victor Hell-

mann, Larry Iannotti, Lucie Hoblitzelle Iannotti '57, Sally Rowe Heckscher '69, Ellsworth Winnette, Dorothy Fiske Winnette '46, Betty Finn Perlman '46, Margot Sebring Southerland '59, Aaron Perlman, Tom Sutherland, Professor William Niering, Julie Russillo Hathaway '52, Warren Hathaway, Vera Jezek DeMarco '47, and John DeMarco.

bus to Lago Agrio and plane back to Quito and the luxury of the Colon.

#### PART THREE: THE GALAPAGOS ISLANDS

From the thin, clear air of Quito, we flew into the miasma of Guayaquil. Teeming with a population of 1.5 million, the city squats low on the muddy banks of the wide, gray-green Guayas River. Here we boarded the motor vessel, Buccaneer, our home for the next week. For three nights and two days we steamed slowly across the gently heaving swells of the Pacific toward the Galapagos 600 miles away.

The Islands have a brief colorful history dating from their first recorded discovery by Spanish Bishop Tomas de Berlanga in 1535. Privateers and whalers used the natural harbors to rest and replenish their food supplies. The giant tortoises were a particularly desirable source of fresh meat, since they could survive on shipboard without food or water for more than a year. This depredation seriously depleted the tortoise population. Now carefully protected by law, about 10,000 of them live high in the Alcedo Volcano Crater on Santa Cruz. Others are kept at the Darwin Research Center where they are lovingly tended by an elderly Ecuadorian who calls each one by name.

In the 18th and early 19th centuries, various attempts were made to develop the larger islands as sources of salt fish, hides and turtle oil. There were later attempts made to mine salt and sulphur, to raise cattle and grow sugar cane. None of these efforts was truly productive nor of any significant duration because of the scarcity of fresh water. Only San Cristobal and Floreana have permanent sources and these are limited to small streams and one spring. Santa Cruz and Isabela have some useable brackish water while rainfall in the coastal areas of the larger islands is less than 20 inches a year. The consequent failure of business enterprises and wholesale colonization can be counted a blessing. Had they succeeded, the Galapagos as an unrivaled naturalists' paradise would have been lost to the world forever.

The Galapagos archipelago lies astride the equator, its shores bathed by the cold Humboldt current sweeping north from the Antarctic and by the moderating, warm equatorial currents from the west. This combination of location and surrounding ocean currents creates a unique habitat in which small Galapagos penguins, polar sea lions and fur seals coexist with tropical birds and reptiles. None of the land mammals is found anywhere else in the world. Thirty-seven percent of all the fish within the littoral zone are endemic as are 47 percent of the plants and three-quarters of the birds. Equally interesting, the biota varies subtlely from island to island according to differences in habitat and food supply.

The morning of January 21st, we awoke to our first view of the islands. Scattered across an area of slightly more than 3,000 square miles, the Galapagos are, as Darwin recognized in 1835, typical oceanic, basaltic volcanoes whose summits rise as much as 10,000 feet from the Pacific floor. Espanola, where we made our first landing, is an uplift of submarine volcanic lavas with grayish sandy beaches and an interior covered with scrubby green-gray salt bush. Here we met our first sea lions-great, sleek satiny bodies with bright, curious round eyes above whiskered receding chins. The sea lions frolicked in the water, lolled langorously on the black rocks and raised themselves on their flippers to communicate in burping grunts. A Galapagos mockingbird hopped among us as we gathered on the beach while a Galapagos hawk watched unperturbed from a nearby bush as we approached with our cameras.

Everywhere along the rock-strewn trail across the island, we walked with caution to avoid stepping on boobie nests, eggs and fledglings scattered indiscriminately along the trail. Both masked and blue-footed boobies hatch two eggs. The blue foot cares for both, but the masked boobie chooses the fittest of the two hatchlings to nurture, leaving the smaller, weaker one to perish from exposure and starvation. When we asked our naturalist guide why no one intervened to save the abandoned chick he replied, "The Galapagos is not a zoo. To preserve the integrity of the ecosystem, nature must take its course."

It was courtship time in the islands. The blue boobies were sky-pointing, doing their stiff-legged dance from one webbed blue foot to the other, male and female bill-tobill, the females honking like geese and the males emitting a peculiar whistle. Bright orange Sally Lightfoot crabs pursued each other across the black rocks. Fierce-looking marine iguana males sported the red blotches of mating season on their scaly hides to entice the females. Frigate birds rode the wind currents above us. The sea rumbled against the basalt rocks and, occasionally, a great spume of salt spray rose like a geyser with the sound of thunder from a blow-hole deep in the cliffs. We snorkeled in the clear, cool water of the bay and soon became accustomed to the sea lions weaving gracefully in and out among us.

Off Floreana lies the Devil's Crown. This circle of jagged black pinnacles streaked gray-white with guano is an eroded, submerged volcanic cone. Those of us who snorkeled within the craggy ring found a natural aquarium with several varieties of parrot fish, sergeant majors, damsels, angels, trumpet fish and a single sting ray that rose from the sand and flapped through the water before us on rubbery-looking wings.

The beach at Point Cormorant where we landed on Floreana is a delicate green from the olivine crystals in the sand. In the brackish mangrove ponds, we saw a small flock of bright pink flamingoes gracefully picking their way through the shallows. Floreana, with 50 volcanoes in an area of approximately 80 square miles, has rich volcanic soil. A few inhabitants farm the land half way up the slopes among the comparatively luxuriant growths of fruit trees, vines, shrubs and plants.

Tiny Bartolome is a stark, brown-black cone whose flanks are pockmarked with smaller, parasitic cones and streaked with the flows of ropy pahoehoe (pah-hoy-hoy) and sharp-edged, contorted a-a (ah-ah) lavas. It is a bleak, inhospitable island and the only living things we found were patches of hardy, olive-green succulents and small colonies of lava lizards.

On Santiago, we landed at St. James Bay and trekked over rocks of tuff lava to a field of pahoehoe. Near the water's edge, we found red-footed, blue-eyed Galapagos ground doves and in a grotto among the rocks a colony of fur seals. Marine iguanas were so densely congregated on the rocks that we had to take care not to step on them. These creatures have a disconcerting habit of ejecting streams of saline fluid as if they were spitting. Actually, this is a simple mechanism for ridding their systems of excess salt. Shell fragments, dead barnacles and the skeletal remains of marine iguanas littered the rough sand between the lava flows, victims of El Nino's prolonged visit in late 1983.

This warm current, so named because it appears regularly at Christmas time, sweeps south from the Gulf of Panama, causing a significant rise in ocean temperature. The warmed waters killed not only the barnacles, but more importantly the pelagic fish and organisms that are the food supply for many of the Galapagos' pelagic birds. Some species suffered a serious decline in population, while other endemic species were totally absent.

At Isabela, we observed the shy, diminutive Galapagos penguin, which nests in caves among the rocks above the high water line. Brown pelicans, blue boobies, noddy terns and flightless cormorants nested on the craggy ledges beyond.

On Santa Cruz, we disembarked at Puerto Ayora, a sleepy village basking in the sun on the fringes of a finger-shaped harbor. Here we visited the Darwin Research Center, the museum and the Galapagos tortoises. Puerto Ayora offers three attractive small hotels and several pleasant restaurants and shops—all evidence of increasing tourism.

We snorkeled off the shore of North Plaza and on South Plaza we encountered our only land iguanas. About the same size as their marine counterparts, the land iguanas are goldish-brown. The jagged spine of cartilage along their backs is less prominent and they don't spit. As on each of the islands, we encountered a large colony of sea lions. By this time, we looked upon them as old friends.

Small, relatively barren Baltra with its airstrip and new terminal provides swift, modern transportation to the mainland. Reluctantly, we said goodbye to our guides from the Buccaneer and to the "Enchanted Islands," as Herman Melville described them, and flew off to Guayaquil and our farewell dinner at the Hotel Oro Verde.

The final parting took place the next day at the baggage claim area in Miami airport. Our triple adventure was over, but we relive it again and again through our hundreds of slides and pictures: the excitement, the learning, the sharing. Flawlessly planned, the experience was inspiring, challenging, unforgettable.

# TORPEDOED!



Dr. Warnshuis at the dedication of the infirmary named for her.

A YOUNG DOCTOR IS SAILING TO INDIA TO BE MARRIED WHEN A GERMAN TORPEDO TEARS INTO THE S.S. PERSIA. ONLY FOUR LIFEBOATS REACH THE WATER UNHARMED.

> BY DR. LILIAN WARNSHUIS RETIRED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN

Dr. Lilian Cook Warnshuis, Connecticut's much loved college physician from 1949 to 1962, is a graduate of Edinburgh Medical University. She practiced in India for 15 years before coming to the United States in 1925 with her husband, the Rev. John Warnshuis. The first woman appointed to the staff of Staten Island Hospital, she won the New York Infirmary's Elizabeth Blackwell Award for outstanding women physicians in 1955.

In 1915, Dr. Warnshuis was engaged to be married and, against the advice of her fiance, had returned to Scotland from India to visit her family and pick up her trousseau. This is her account of her fateful trip back to India aboard the S.S. Persia.

December 30, 1915, was a beautiful day in the Eastern Mediterranean and we travelers on the S.S. Persia sat down happily to what would probably be our last luncheon as we were due to arrive in Port Said on the following morning. Our last luncheon it was, for suddenly there came a blast like thunder and in the twinkling of an eye the dining saloon, which had been full of luncheon chatter and laughter, became a place as silent as death. There was a rush for the lifeboats by all save four Belgian nuns who clasped hands while they prayed and resigned themselves to their fate. They paid no heed to my plea that they make for the deck, and I left them to try to find my roommate, a young bride on her way to join her husband, a soldier, in Mesopotamia.

Our cabin was empty, and with her lifebelt in one hand and my own in the other I joined the mass of shocked humanity, scrambling up the stairway in the hope of being in time to find safety in a life boat. But water was pouring through the portholes and the ship was listing to starboard, so much so that when I finally reached the deck, the railing was almost flush with the water. I could see my roommate at the far end of the boat but the German torpedo had hit us midship and we were separated by a fast widening chasm. Attempts to fill and man the lifeboats were useless as the boats had had no overhauling and the chains were rusted. Those who managed to find a place in one were just as unfortunate as those who did not, for the majority of them were thrown into the sea and were seen no more.

And then a strange thing happened. I had looked in vain in the dining room and on the stairway for my two friends, a bride and her husband traveling with me to India when suddenly they appeared by my side, apparently speechless and incapable of action. They gave me one questioning look which brought an answer to my mind as clearly as if words had been spoken. "You must jump," came the message out of the ether as it were; and clasping the hands of my friends, I gave the order and we stepped off the railing and plunged into the sea. I never saw my friends again.

It was a relief to rise to the surface and breathe again, but the relief was shortlived. Just as I was trying to determine what I should do, I was seized around the throat by an Indian sailor in his death agonyreaching for anything, anybody who would save him. But there was nothing I could do to help him, and I had to unwind his fingers, which were choking me to death. He slipped away into the deep, a victim of the disaster. Meanwhile I experienced two sensations-the first that of being literally translated from one world into another. I cannot describe the sensation nor can I depict what I saw. I just know that I had reached a jumping off place into the Light.

But the second sensation followed quickly, for I rose to the surface again and my conscience began to trouble me. It is often said that a drowning person sees reviewed before him his past life with all its mistakes and follies, but such was not my experience. I could only think of the promise I had made my fiancé that I would surely be back for our wedding on January 14, 1916. He had very reluctantly approved my paying a short visit to my family in Scotland before we married, and here was 1,300 miles from Port Said floundering in the Mediterranean Sea with no apparent chance of rescue. I then spied within swimming distance one of the four lifeboats that had managed to reach the water unharmed and though hampered by wet clothing, I finally reached it and asked if there was room for one more passenger. "Come on, you're swimming like a fish." That voice belonged to the ship's barber, a Maltese whose bravery and kindness were conspicuous throughout the next 34 hours. To get into a boat with water logged clothing is not easy; but, with the suggestion that I hand up a leg, I was finally hauled in to find myself in the company of about 30 human beings thankful to be on the water and not in it.

Three other lifeboats had made a getaway. One started to row back towards Malta but our little craft joined up with the other two and the accident boat, which had also been lowered without injury, and in the belief that help would soon arrive, we decided to drift along and watch and wait. We salvaged a small keg of water that had fallen from somewhere—probably from one of the smashed boats—and this was the only liquid we had. It was carefully taken over by the barber and later in the day he doled out to each of us a few swallows from a Colgate Shaving Soap tin he produced from his pocket.

As darkness began to fall, we shuddered a little and realized that at least for that night rescue was unlikely. When the sun went down, the air cooled and some of the passengers became seasick. Our friend the barber was the man of the moment. Ever cheerful, anxious to revive drooping spirits and to prevent recriminations among the Indian sailors, he cracked jokes, some of them feeble but still jokes. My wedding cake, he said, would be so much better for the sharks than some of us—and so on and on far into the night.

With the sunrise next morning our spirits revived. A shirt was tied to an oar and like the shipwrecked victims of old we held it high, hoping, always hoping. Then suddenly—"A boat, a boat"—coming near enough for us to see the bridge. With shouts of joy we thanked God for our rescue. But our joy was short-lived, for the liner carried human freight and was under strict orders to stop for nothing en route lest the enemy find it a good target also. And so it passed by on the other side.

The day dragged on. No food, no water, no nothing but always hope. The only ship's officer who had survived the disaster was in the accident boat and in the late afternoon he decided to row in the direction of Port Said with the thought that a mine sweeper or man o' war might sight him and pick us all up. Weather threatened, rain, considerable wind and then darkness again. We were very silent and some began to despair. Then the miracle. Out of the night came the sound of a foghorn, and soon a green light was visible drawing nearer and nearer until even in the darkness we began to see the shape of a vessel. An order came across the water to row our boats to the side of the ship and in no time we were being helped into a Scottish minesweeper. Our accident boat had been sighted and picked up before darkness fell. We were found, welcomed and fed.

Tragedy is often mixed with comedy. Among the rescued was a little dachshund that had been carefully guarded by his mistress and carried by her into a lifeboat. The owner of the dog, along with another passenger and myself, were given the second officer's cabin and in two minutes his night wardrobe was laid out for our use. Two bunks were available and a mattress was placed on the floor for me. The one chair accommodated the dog, too worn out to respond even to his mistress' caresses. "Lights out," shouted the officer. "We are always in the danger zone." My two companions made for their bunks. "Would you give my dog a drink please before you lie down?" said the lady in a night shirt much too short for her long limbs and 1 proceeded to fill a glass with water and offer it to my canine friend. But Patty was at the end of the road and after an attempt to swallow a little water, she gave a gasp and expired. "Your dog is dead," I said, which remark brought his mistress with one leap onto the floor. With a cry of anguish she opened the door and shouted "Brandy, brandy, my dog is dying." The spectacle was something never to be forgotten-two long legs appearing beneath a too short night shirt while the owner danced up and down calling hysterically for brandy. A Scotsman came tearing down the passage to hear what it was all about and when told that brandy was needed for a German dachshund his scorn knew no bounds. "We haven't enough for ourselves," he shouted. I could sense a feeling bordering on mirth as he gazed on this hysterical female clad so scantily that my modesty broke through and I begged her to get back in bed. Words were of no avail until I persuaded her to face the mirror on the back of the door. After one look she made a leap for her bunk and said no more. To appear in such unbecoming attire before an audience of young Scotsmen was more than she could bear. Feminine vanity won the day. The corpse was removed much against her wishes and we slept in peace.

The little minesweeper chugged along through the night and until late afternoon the next day, when we were landed in Alexandria. We were fed on a warship prior to being discharged onto the shore, where we were told the British Consul would take care of us. We were eight women from various walks of life—actress, missionary, housewives en route to join their husbands in India, one of them with a child and his nursemaid, broken hearted because the

Continued on page 16

# DJ BECOMES DJE



Dean Johnson and Sally Pithouse Becker '27

ALICE JOHNSON, WHO NEVER MEANT TO BE A DEAN, HAS LEFT FANNING AFTER 25 YEARS.

> BY GEORGE J. WILLAUER, JR. PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH

Alice Johnson retired as Dean of the College last spring. She's still professor of English, and as such is ensconced in a new office in Strider House, across the street from her home. "DJ," of course, is known for her popularity with students. But as dean she was also a key administrator, serving on senior staff and on numerous committees, and supervising six college departments, the academic class deans and the dean of student affairs. Alice Johnson also remains permanent chairman of the Elizabeth and Raymond Armington Committee on the Teaching of Social Values.

When Alice Johnson retired as Dean of the College in June 1983, the Alumni Association presented her with a Certificate of Honorary Membership, making her the sixth recipient of such an honor. According to the inscription, "The indomitable, funny, down-to-earth, plain-talking . . . and affectionate Alice Johnson has managed to be, in her 25 years as dean, distinctly and miraculously UNdeanish. Students have known her and loved her and dubbed her 'DJ,' and she has taught them, counseled them, and when necessary scolded them."

At the same time the Student Government Association presented her with a similar testimonial and a new title, "DJE" for "DJ Emeritus," and the Return to College Association recognized her retirement with an "Honorary R.T.C. Student Award." Meanwhile letters of congratulations poured in from alumni, students, colleagues, and friends.

The New London Day observed the occasion with a lengthy article, and quoted Thomas R.H. Havens, Professor of History and Acting Dean of the Faculty at the time, as saying, "There is probably no person at Conn College who knows more alumni because of her close contacts with every member of the graduating class." Warren Erikson '74, then Secretary of the Alumni Association, said, "She is terrific, spontaneous, and has a great sense of humor. She's a real character, very much her own person. She's very supportive, a good listener, and a strong individual in her own right. She always encouraged us to be our own people. She has an informal, direct style and is very young at heart."

From these public statements we get a very clear measure of Alice Johnson's popularity and greatness as described by those whose lives she touched and touches. The other day, in an effort to get Alice's own perspective on her years as Dean, I called on her at her new office, next to Ed Cranz's in Strider House, and asked her these four simple questions: What was the hardest task you had to perform as Dean? What activity or obligation did you enjoy the most? What was the funniest moment you recall? What single idea informed your deanship?

Before answering, Alice glanced across her littered desk, found a pack of cigarettes, took one and tapped it vigorously, lit it, and after exhaling began with the familiar and declarative, "Well." Then she proceeded to tell me that the hardest duty was to inform students-and their parentsthat they could not return to the College because of insufficient academic standing. In contrast, what she liked most was to counsel students about the future and then watch them flourish. She told me she particularly enjoyed helping "the young people who came to Connecticut College for an excellent education and who were able to get into graduate school and find jobs, many of whom still keep in touch by letter, phone call, or visit."

A recent visit from some of these alumni brought an invitation for her to be the keynote speaker at the first reunion of minority alumni to be held in June. This will be the first time that many of these young alumni have returned to campus since the late sixties and early seventies when their endorsement of Alice gave her almost a unique distinction as a white person teaching black literature. Such recognition then and now means a lot to Alice.

Her sense of community—of the college community—is profound. I can't think of anyone else who has more friends throughout the campus from the second floor of Fanning to the back halls of Harris Refectory, from the faculty houses on Williams Street to River Ridge, young and old, who know her affectionately and simply as Alice.

When I asked her to tell me about some funny moments over the years she chuckled, and her eyes gleamed. Leaning forward in her swivel chair she told me how, during her first year at the College, she had to think quickly to save face with students. She was dining in Harkness when some of them requested permission to smoke. Unfamiliar with the rules, Alice referred them to a resident supervisor who assented "if the Dean approves." Alice, of course, approved, but as the students lit up was unceremoniously overruled by the supervisor's loud remark, "I said the Dean, not a Dean." Not one to give in easily, Alice lingered with the students after dinner, and lingered and lingered, ignoring the supervisor's frequest gestures indicating she should dismiss the girls so the staff could clean up and go home. Finally, Alice announced that she was waiting for "the Dean," then Miss Noyes, to dismiss them! The students applauded, and Alice had won their loyalty.

Alice nevertheless maintains that for her the funniest moment came during her first visit to the College in 1958 when an interview by the English Department turned into an interview for the position of Dean of Freshmen. "What's funny," she said, "is that I never wanted the job, and yet it has turned my whole career around and I've loved every minute of it."

"The liberal arts," said Alice quietly but firmly after I inquired what her guiding principle was. She then turned back to her desk and among the piles of papers found the duplicate of one of her most popular addresses, entitled, "Whither Goest Thou, Liberal Arts." Originally given at the Awards and Honors Assembly in 1977, it was later a commencement address at Emmanuel College in Boston. Alice happened to have a copy handy, she told me, because she has had many requests for it. Instead of sending it off, she gave it to me.

At home I reread the speech and was impressed again by its erudition, common sense, and forceful argument. Here is just one passage from the text which I think captures the essence of Alice Johnson's academic credo:

. . . to survive in this chancy future, ticking with nuclear bombs and misguided missiles, we must forever strive toward excellence in the quality of humane education which must continue to be concerned with the development of separate and unique individuals-not with the mass production of skilled automated robots who know how to push buttons but who are incapable of genius or creative thought. Either man moves quickly to a new level of humane awareness which means life or he will be reduced to a brutish death in life-to become a veritable Eliotic "hairy, ape-neck Sweeney" wandering listlessly in a moral wasteland.

With emphasis on excellence, humaneness, and individuality, Alice Johnson presents here, as she does in her daily rounds, a paradigm of fulfillment for generations of young people who know her as DJ. In these words of hers it is also easy to understand why she became "the" dean by popular acclaim in 1977. But students are not the only ones Alice cares for. Her sense of community-of the college community-is profound. I can't think of anyone else who has more friends throughout the campus from the second floor of Fanning to the back halls of Harris Refectory, from the faculty houses on Williams Street to River Ridge. young and old, who know her affectionately and simply as Alice. For the older ones her Election Eve parties, with groaning board and TV in every room, are legendary, as are the Super Bowl parties she hosts annually for fortunate faculty children, each one of whom, miraculously, wins a prize.

We are all fortunate that this defender of the liberal arts, as complex and intriguing as the heroines in the Henry James novels she admires so much, continues to teach despite her retirement from the deanship. Liberal and liberated though she is, we also wish liberation for her, with time for fishing, the Red Sox, crossword puzzles, and for Mathew Carey, whose biography she is now completing.

# **ROUND & ABOUT**

# Social event of the year: Beaux Arts Ball

No tacky Xeroxed posters herald this event; word of mouth more than suffices. The invitations, designed by art major Jeannine Riley '84, feature seductively gloved hands, one clutching a glass of champagne, another dangling a black mask. They're sent only to the select 800 or so students taking art, art history, or music courses. The dress: Beaux Arts Formal. The music: The Beaux Arts Band. The occasion: The Beaux Arts Ball.

In three short years, the Beaux Arts Ball has achieved top billing on the Connecticut College social calendar. Students beg, bribe, and bargain for the chance to shell out \$6 for tickets in advance, \$7 at the door. For this not inconsiderable sum, the lucky beaux arts student is entitled to dress to the hilt, admire the year's most elaborate decorations, mingle with art and music department faculty members, and dance to a 12piece swing band.

A slight drizzle did little to deter students from attending this year's gala, held Friday April 13th in the Cummings Arts Center. Tuxedo and tafetta-clad couples swirled to "In the Mood," and other swing tunes. Paper draped from the second floor balcony looked like someone had dumped buckets of purple paint over the railing and then outlined the drips in black glitter. Clusters of black and white balloons were anchored at random spots around the room, some held by ambiguous black paper-maché figures. "Maybe they're the beaux," suggested Lisa Synoradzki, a sophomore attending the ball for her first time. "It's the Friday the 13th look," explained an informed bystander. "That's the theme; I know somebody on the decorations committee."

Non-dancers congregated by either of the two bars where vodka punch and champagne were served. For the sore-offeet, chairs were placed around makeshift tables: easels covered in white linen and



Jeannine Riley '84, Mary Bridgman '84 and Richard Snyder '86 displayed the proper attitude at the 1984 Beaux Arts Ball

topped with carnations. "Darling, it was absolutely divine," said senior economics major Gerald Maximillan DeFays O'Connor. He leaned over the balcony and surveyed the scene below him, his grey Brooks Brothers suit somewhat anomalous in the sea of tuxedoes. "The decorations were just fabulous. The people were just fabulous. The time was just a time to be had, an experience par excellence."

-Joanne Furtak '84

### January interns venture into the world

Standing on a wind-whipped train platform.

Sitting restlessly on the T while the engineer chips ice from the tracks. Being shoved by briefcase-carrying crowds down icy sidewalks.

Sounds like a real hassle, doesn't it? Unless, of course, you're doing it all for an internship. Then, the whole scene feels more like an adventure into the diversity of post-college life. In three short weeks, the mysterious realm of business becomes less formidable—a new world to explore. It doesn't matter whether the internship is in the city or the suburbs, in a large corporate headquarters or a quiet art gallery—any experience provides an opportunity to observe the "real world" and to contribute to an organization.

The January Career Internship Program, sponsored by the Office of Career Counseling and the Alumni Association, places students in internships with alumni and friends of the college. An internship need not involve *active* participation to be valuable; students can profit just as much from a chance to *observe* activities in a business atmosphere.

JILL WHITNEY '84: Hands-on internships like the one I had at Bloomingdale's Employee Communications Department in New York give students an opportunity to test and develop our skills in a nonacademic atmosphere while helping out the organization that sponsors us. Wendy Chapman '77 arranged for me to work with her friend, Jayne Binzer, editor of the employee magazine. I was able to participate in every step involved in producing the magazine, including helping to select some topics for the next issue, proofreading, layout, and distribution. When I wasn't working on a specific task, I had time to read the information the editor had collected to familiarize me with internal publications in other organizations. But most importantly-especially now that I'm graduating and looking for a job-I had the chance to interview a coworker and write an article about her that was published in the magazine. I was challenged because I had never done anything quite like that before, and it was great to find that I could write for a "real world" audience as well as for academia. This experience has done wonders to boost my self-confidence and my credibility with prospective employers because I can now talk intelligently about the communications field and about how my abilities are suited to it.

DIANNE HEMLOCK '84: My internship put me in contact with people working at all levels of management at the John Hancock Company in Boston. Based in corporate personnel, I met daily with executives to discuss the function and organization of numerous departments, including corporate communications, electronic data processing, real estate, investment planning, law, and employee benefits. I also had the opportunity to interview managers in several Hancock subsidiaries. My self-designed schedule did not include participation in one specific project, but rather involved a broad exposure to the corporation as a whole. My sponsor, Marion Nierintz '65, made it possible for both Bob Bortnick '84 and me to explore her company. Ms. Nierintz arranged tours of every part of the insurance business from the enormous mail room operation to the president's office. Perhaps the greatest reward was meeting with leading professionals in such varied fields, and developing a more comprehensive perspective of the corporate world. How could an English/Zoology major better prepare for a business career, and so thoroughly enjoy the experience?

Other recent interns have learned by getting involved with projects as varied as cataloging the contents of Norman Rockwell's studio (Hope Murphy '84) to writing press releases for Morgan Memorial-Goodwill Industries (Susan Zuckerman '86).

Alumni interested in sponsoring a Connecticut student in an internship should contact Carl Ochnio, Assistant Director of Career Counseling, Box 1618, Connecticut College.

> – Jill Whitney '84 and Dianne Hemlock '84

## In the limelight

Three top administrators at Stanford University's Graduate School of Business-Carol Friedman Marchick '67, Susan Bejosa Gould '58, and Ayse Manyas Kenmore '61-are Connecticut alumnae. Carol Marchick, who joined the university staff in 1974, has been named associate dean for administration. She has been serving as assistant dean for alumni, with responsibility for alumni, career planning and placement, and news and publications. Her new position will mean adding fund-raising and external relations to her previous efforts. Susan Bejosa Gould, who returned to study for her M.B.A. at Stanford when she was 38, has been chosen as administrative director of the School of Public Management. Ayse Manyas Kenmore is also a graduate of the Stanford M.B.A. program. Before being named director of career planning and placement at the Business School, she was owner and president of Liberty Music Shops in New York City.

Janet Wieland Solinter '43 has been decorated by the government of the Federal Republic of Germany for her outstanding contributions to the celebration of the German-American Tricentennial. The director of the Smithsonian Resident Associate Program, Ms. Solinger arranged the Smithsonian showing of the exhibition, "Germans to America, Three Hundred Years of German Immigration, 1683-1983." Among other honors Ms. Solinger has received from foreign governments are the Order of Leopold 11 from Belgium (1980) and Officer of the Order of OrangeNassau from the Netherlands (1982).

Yankee magazine featured Lindley Beetz Briggs '67 in its small business and crafts column. Mrs. Briggs and her husband Jeffrey construct large wooden butterflies, which they sell in shops and galleries across the country. A large Briggs butterfly takes the couple six hours to assemble, and sells for approximately \$100 in retail stores.

Susan Whitin '69 has been named one of three new Principals by The SWA Group, an environmental planning and landscape design firm. Formerly a curator of paintings at the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts, Ms. Whitin joined The SWA Group in 1978, and has completed urban landscape designs in the Boston, San Francisco, and Los Angeles areas.

Barbara Bush, the wife of Vice President George Bush, is just one of many wellknown wives whose sympathy and suggestions comprise the bulk of *Coping with HIS Success: A Survival Guide for Wives*. Co-authors Emily Vogl and Frances Winfield Bremer '64 address the drawbacks of marrying a successful man: the frequent moves, social pressures, and prolonged separations that can accompany celebrity. Mrs. Bremer, whose husband Jerry served as Henry Kissinger's chief of staff, is now working on a book on American literature for foreign university students.

Making a name for herself in the Stamford, Connecticut, business community is Pamela Goff '78. As conservatory manager for Champion International, one of the country's leading forest-products companies, Ms. Goff was interviewed in a *New York Times* article about the new greenhouse Champion International constructed in Stamford.

Joan Mikkelsen Etzel '56, drawing on her background as a career counselor in New Canaan, has co-authored *Psycho-Business Skills: How to Survive and Thrive* in the Corporate Arena. Mrs. Etzel has been involved in the business world since 1968, most recently as a district manager for Merrill Lynch Relocation Management.

The Reverend Frederick P. Moser '75, former associate rector of St. Mary's Episcopal Church in Manchester, Connecticut, has been appointed chaplain of Hobart College in Geneva, New York. The Rev. Moser received his seminary training at Yale Divinity School, where he earned the Master of Divinity Degree.

Cynthia Enloe '62, has contributed three essays to an edited volume, Loaded Questions: Women in the Military, (Washington, D.C.: Transnational Institute 1981), which examines "state-supported sexism and militarism." Each of the book's fourteen essays deals with a specific aspect of this question—recruitment, equal opportunity, militarization, etc. Professor Enloe's contributions focus on "The Military Model" and two essays on NATO as a militarizing force in democratic societies.

### Admissions office will counsel college-bound alumni children

During the summer, the Admissions Office professional staff will offer college counseling to alumni children entering their final year of high school. Parents and students who would like to take advantage of this opportunity to discuss college and the admissions process in general are asked to make an appointment with the Admissions Office and to bring along a copy of the student's high school transcript. This is a special service for "legacy" students, rather than a formal interview for admission to Connecticut.

LETTERS

#### To the Editor:

I have for some time been deeply concerned about the tone of the alumni publications and the manner in which they represent Connecticut College. Over the years, several examples have contributed to this concern. In the Winter 1980-81 issue of Alumni Magazine, a large photo appeared on page 15, showing a woman's behind wearing blue jeans, which I thought was rather inappropriate inasmuch as it appeared to be the primary post-graduate achievement of the alumna who provided the derriere. More recent articles ("Manners Maketh Man" and "The Confines of '63" in the most recent issue) I find equally disturbing. In the former case, the article was accompanied by photos depicting the Freshman pageant and undergraduate lifestyle of the 1920's, evidently inserted to draw snickers over the supposedly veneered and overly restrictive lives led by those who passed before us. But what prompted this letter was the latter article, which was billed as "fiction" and as such I feel was all the more reprehensible than if it had been fact. Comparing notes with my brother, I came to the consensus that this "short story" was soft-core pornography, again evidently intended to draw laughs at the "naive" restrictions placed upon our predecessors.

I attended Connecticut College from 1970 to 1972, and on the whole, I felt that my experience there was a very positive and constructive one. I have, however, very serious reservations about the value of a liberal arts education that is not rounded out by consistent training in sound morals and ethics. My fellow students seemed to be a pretty decent lot except in two departments most vital to their psychological and moral well-being: drug abuse and sexual immorality. . .

Who is the more naive-the person who adheres to those standards espoused by the experienced, or the one who repudiates them and indulges in unbridled license of conduct, with reckless disregard for the consequences? Is it any accident that as of 1984 we have unprecedented social problems such as venereal disease, unwanted pregnancies, abortions with their political implications, unwed parents; abused, neglected and murdered children, kidnappings and child prostitution-all stemming from one root, namely: sexual immorality? Is a leading liberal arts college going to neglect its social responsibility by not simply ignoring the problem, but aiding and abetting in it? The facetious and rebellious tone of C.C. alumni publications would suggest that Connecticut College is doing just that. Where is the sense of leadership that was so basic to making the world's institutions of higher learning what they once were?

You know the motto on the seal of Connecticut College. Translated into English, it means "like a tree planted by streams of water." Do you know that it was taken from Psalm No. 1, which closes by saying "For Jehovah is taking knowledge of the way of righteous ones, But the way of wicked ones will perish?" I did not learn my moral standards at college, but from my parents, and I would that my fellow students had enjoyed the same privilege. As an adult, I have found that among the few who adhere to those standards are Jehovah's Witnesses, of whom I have been one since graduation. As a Christian and your fellow alumnus, it is my duty to warn you against allowing yourselves to be dragged down

into the morass in which the world as a whole is wallowing, because "On account of these things the wrath of God is coming." (Colossians 3:6)

> James Shackford '72 Wellesley, Massachusetts

#### To the Editor:

"The Confines of '63" by Diana Altman (Winter 1983-84) was a wonderful story that made me laugh and cry, and remember the best parts of growing up at Connecticut.

Congratulations for publishing such a talented writer.

Harriet Bradford Magee '69 Marblehead, Massachusetts

#### TORPEDOED! Continued from page 11

baby had slipped from her grasp in the water and had been lost, and myself, a young M.D.

Nobody met us, nobody seemed to care and we accepted the offer of a couple of cabbies who said they would drive us to a hotel. Our reception there was far from cordial. The desk clerk apparently mistook us for women of the street and we were about to be ejected in spite of all my remonstrances when an Australian gentleman of power and prestige came to our help. "Give these ladies the very best you have," said he and we were ushered to rooms where rest and food were provided and we began to feel alive again.

We spent one week in Alexandria awaiting the next P & O liner sailing to India. I was able to care for the sick and to shop for the absolute necessities of living. How wonderful to be able to cut down one's possessions to a toothbrush and covering for the body. I have in my possession a fine Swiss traveling clock which "my group" gave me on the evening before our departure from Alexandria. It was a loving and generous token and I treasure it to this day.

One week later we boarded a ship at Port Said and continued the last lap of our journey—objects of curiosity to the passengers who had just passed safely through that same danger zone. As we were sailing through the calm waters of the Indian Ocean, one of the passengers remarked to me as we stood at the rail of the ship, "Well, nothing can happen to you now unless the ship catches fire." Only a few weeks later, on January 19, 1916, 1 was married in Bombay. □

# **CLASS NOTES**

**19** Ruth Trail McClellan's Christmas letter was a joy to read. It recounts the activities of her 91st year, including a trip back to Groton in July for the first Trail family reunion at which 76 of those present were Ruth's nephews and nieces. She closes with "I have good health, still walk on errands, keep house and tend my roses."

Ruth Avery French has left snowy NH to spend the winter with her son in Huron, OH, but hopes to be back home by the time the tulips bloom, "with better eyes to see them." A family reunion will prevent her attending our reunion.

Margaret Mitchell Goodrich writes of enjoying working in her garden but is sorry she cannot make reunion. Elizabeth (Betty) Hannon Corliss keeps active in her house and garden in Brewster, MA, where she has lived for the past 21 years. She is a volunteer worker in an antique shop operated to benefit a church. She gets together frequently with Jessie Wells Lawrence's daughter Marjorie who lives nearby and brought her to our last reunion. She is hoping to come for our 65th.

Edith Harris Ward writes "The Lord willing we shall make the 65th reunion."

Marion Kofsky Harris writes sadly that she hasn't left her apartment in the past 15 months and her two brothers, who also live in Hartford, are unable to be about. She sent best wishes to all '19ers for the 65th.

Florence Carns has had surgery but hopes to attend reunion.

Priscilla Ford Schenke rejoices in comfortable living in Naples, FL, but is sorry not to be coming north in June.

Esther Batchelder, living in Sarasota, hopes to connect with Priscilla for a visit. Batch is sorry she can't make reunion.

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

21 Correspondent: Mrs. Emory C. Corbin (Olive N. Littlehales), 9 Brady Avenue, New Britain, CT 06052

23 Marjorie Knox Rice is in FL for her usual stay, but is recovering from a back injury. She is anxious to hear about our reunion.

Jeannette Sunderland says she can't scare up news but is glad to be just hanging on and keeping well. She loves living in Madison, CT, with her sister.

Helene Wulf Knup still lives in her big house, plays bridge, attends a study group, enjoyed the summer at Groton Long Point and fights arthritis.

Emily Slaymaker Leith-Ross reports life goes on pleasantly. She spends some of the winter months on Sanibel Island, FL, joined by several CC '31 girls.

Helen Higgins Bunyan was sad to have missed reunion because of illness with Parkinson's Disease. Her two grandchildren live in CA. She sent her greetings to all of '23.

Florence Appel is living in ME enjoying the beautiful scenery. Her big 1983 thrill was becoming a great aunt. Christmas was spent at Sugarloaf Mtn. Katherine Finney Richmond has ten grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. She suffers from arthritis but keeps in touch with friends, plays bridge and is spending some weeks in FL.

Olive Holcombe and Rufus Wheeler were at reunion. They are still busy with music. It was one of my special joys to be with them there in the spring at reunion.

Rheta Clark also attended. She is very busy with her community interests, including Alumni Annual Giving Program, local library, church and travel.

Anna Buell enjoyed helping elect a congressman and looks forward to working again at election. She and my daughter, Virginia, really struck up a mutual admiration pair at reunion.

My (Adelaide Satterly Tuthill's) big news is the birth of twin great-grandchildren, a girl and a boy, at Christmas. In May I look forward to a visit in Hawaii with my Marine captain grandson. Keep sending me your news.

We send special sympathy to Mary Louise Weikert Tuttle, who lost her husband, Laurence, in February 1983. He used to enjoy '23 reunions with her at CC. She sees Ella McCollum Vahlteich '21 at a bible class in church. Mary Louise is busy writing with a study group and rebuilding her life.

Correspondent: Mrs. Sidney P. Tuthill (Adelaide Satterly), 76 Hunt Ave., Apt. 1A, Pearl River, NY 10965.

25 Correspondent: Emily Warner, 23 Mariners Lane, Yarmouth Port, MA 06275.

#### In Memoriam

Ruth W. Newcomb	'20
Helen Avery Bailey	'23
Olivia Johnson	'24
Filomena Mare	'25
Jeannette LaMarche DeWolfe	'31
Ruth Baylis Toaz	'32
Dorothy Bell Miller	'32
Adelaide Cushing Thuener	'33
Margaret Mills Breen	'33
Janet Carpenter Peterson	'35
Elsie Randall Werrenrath	'36
Lorraine Drevfus Reiss	'37
Sarah Crowell Davis	'38
Shirley Bryan Swetland	'39
Shirley Devereaux Kendall	'40
Patricia Thomas Barr	'40
Louise Lefeber Norton	'44
Sarah Rapelye Cowherd	'45
Nancy Walker Hempton	'45
Lorenzo S. Johnson	'74

27 Ada Frazier Showalter retired 12 years ago from the New York Public Library where she had been since 1927, except for two maternity leaves of absence. Both children, a daughter and a son, are now married with seven children between them; six are college graduates and the seventh is in high school. Ada and Elwood have subscriptions to the Met Opera and the New York Philharmonic. Siamese cats are a home interest.

Eleanor (Nubs) Vernon shared the Christmas message from Sally.

The class extends its sumpathy to John Levick on the death of his wife, Florence (Bony) Hopper Levick. Bony was class president in our freshman and junior years and head of Student Government our senior year.

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

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

31 Dorothy (Dot) Gould worked hard on the annual CC Book Sale. It netted over \$21,000. Our class voted at our 50th reunion annual dues of \$5, anticipating our 55th. No money so far; treasurer Dot would love to hear from you.

Constance (Connie) Ganoe Jones had a fabulous cruise last April. She was able to see and visit her daughters and son. Connie sees CC graduates often, as many live in her area. She hopes to see New England this summer.

Grace Gardiner Manning welcomed a first grandchild, a girl. They now are moving to England, where she hopes to visit them in the spring. Otherwise, the DAR, church, AARP keep her busy.

Alta (Jimmy) Colburn Steege and Rip saw Jane and John Howell in Sarasota last winter. Had a week's vacation at Tides Inn in VA, then a stopover in DC.

Winifred Beach Bearce had a great trip to U of AZ for granddaughter's graduation. She loved the country. In Nov. she helped celebrate her eldest son's 50th birthday in WV where he's professor of horticulture at the U.

Elizabeth (Betty) Hendrickson Matlack's grandson was married last July in a Quaker ceremony in Chester, CT. The young couple live in Owl's Head, ME, and both are third mates on oil tankers for Arco and Texaco.

Dorcas (Ducky) Freeman Wesson seems our only link with Elizabeth (Appy) Appenzellar Parsons who lives in England. Ducky saw Appy in NY last year, says Appy's fine. Ducky and Wes garden and golf and have 16 grandchildren, all living nearby. Among them, doctor, broker, teacher, author and businessman. St. Croix for winter vacations.

Elizabeth (Cliff) Clifton Ray took a trip to Great Britain last September to see the Royal Water Color Exhibition, in which a friend and member was exhibiting.

Flavia (Fla) Gorton Williams went to Marco in March and had a trip to London. She has three grandsons, one just married, one teaching English and coaching in CO, and one in MI. She still loves golf. Alice Hangen is still interested in music, church music. She goes to VT and to Portland, ME, where her nephew conducts the symphony. She also visits a nursing home weekly, which she finds most rewarding.

Bethel Dean Lemmerman lives in OH but is still in love with CT. She says no news, but a while back had a visit from her former roommate, Virginia (Ginnie) Hinman Linden.

Katherine (Kitty) Dunlap Marsh visited her son Walter in NC last May. Otherwise, the usual things: church, bus trips, and senior group luncheons.

Anna (Ann) Cofrances Guida is a most traveled classmate. In Sept. she spent two weeks in Northern Italy. She and son Paul drove to many cities, visiting galleries and churches. She's very active in everything around New Haven, the CC Alumni Club included. She spent Christmas with daughter Martha '61 and her family in Alexandria, VA.

Kathryn (Kay) Bowman Thompson is living in Aurora, OH, but her travels include Toronto, Chatauqua and Boulder, CO, where her son lives.

Esther Green Schechter spent three weeks in Russia in 1982. She took a riverboat cruise on the Dnieper River. She's also doing docent work at Nassau County Museum in Roslyn, NY. In Oct. she traveled to Mexico with two nieces.

Giovanna (Jennie) Fusco-Ripka has five granddaughters. She spent Christmas in Baltimore with son Joseph, a law professor at Georgetown Law Center. His wife is also a law professor. Still busy with church, arts and crafts classes and medical seminars.

Dorothy (Doe) Johnson Imes' daughter Linda Lee was married last August and lives nearby. Other daughter Joan Maria graduated in design and lives at home. Doe is busy with the usual things, plus having recently had her home put on Nat'l Historic Trust registration.

Ruth Canty lives in Concord, MA, in housing for the elderly which she says is much like a campus. She had a visit from Janette Warriner Cleaver last summer. Janette had driven from Cedar Rapids. Ruth says Janette is a world traveler and a fabricator of miniatures.

Caroline (C.B.) Rice had hip surgery in early Jan. and came through beautifully.

Yvonne Carns Wogan's granddaughter, Yvonne Paine, is in CC, Class of '87.

Alice (Al) Kindler writes that this past year has been much the same. She goes birding annually with C.B. Rice and Margaret (Peg) Bristol Carleton '29.

Lois Truesdale Gaspar didn't go to Germany. It was her oldest son, Jay, who is in the Air Force and went to Germany after being awarded his doctorate at UConn. His wife, Linden, is CC '67.

Beatrice (Bee) Brooks Carpenter lost her husband, Woodie, last summer. We extend our sympathy to her. She spent this past Christmas with son, Brooks, in CA.

Correspondents: Mrs. Charles J. Gaspar (Lois Truesdale), P.O. Box 145, 5 Cromwell Court, Old Saybrook, CT 06475; Mrs. Ernest A. Seyfried (Wilhelmina Brown), 37 South Main St., Nazareth, PA 18064.

33 Our 50th reunion was a huge success and we missed those of you who couldn't join us. Some who couldn't be there sent messages: Barbara Elliott Tevepaugh, Betty Miller Jacobs, Ruth Rose Barrell, Ginny Swan Parrish, Janet Swan Eveleth and Alice Record Hooper. One who deserved special recognition for attending was Adelaide Cushing Thuener who, although confined to a wheelchair, made the trip from CA, accompanied by her son and daughter-in-law.

Elizabeth (Liz) Carver McKay followed our 50th with a McKay family reunion attended by 71 persons ages 2 to 76. To recoup, she and Walter spent two weeks in Wales and West England.

Elsie DeFlong Smith, still enjoying single blessedness since her divorce in '68, works part time for the Salvation Army Senior Lounge, enjoys cards, bingo and tag sales and makes frequent trips to New England and NY.

Winifred (Winnie) De Forest Coffin writes that while ill health keeps her from most activities, she managed to make a "throw" out of cast-off neckties; so wild nobody sees her bad stitching. Her children come to visit and her wonderful Dean and a nurse take good care of her.

Virginia Donald Usher moved from NH to Bowdoinham, ME, to be near her daughter. Her grand-



Class Correspondents Please send your columns to: Editor, Alumni Magazine Box 1624, Connecticut College New London, CT 06320

daughter lives with her and is job-hunting. Elizabeth Warden and Esther Barlow have both visited her.

Anna May Derge Gillmer and Tom enjoyed a trip on the Upper Mississippi at the time of our reunion. From their living room window they admire their new boat, designed by Tom.

Joanna (Jo) Eakin Despres sounds like the happy wanderer. In Oct, she went as a non-golfer on a golf tour to Spain and Portugal. She was signed up for a Jan. trip to Antarctica and a May trip to Norway, Leningrad and Europe, and plans to spend a painting week in Mexico between trips.

Ruth Ferree Wessels and Jane (Jerry) Wertheimer Morgenthau met for lunch in Hartford so that Ruth could turn over her job as class agent to Jerry. Ruth and her husband, Wally, took a leisurely barge cruise up the Hudson to L. Champlain. They enjoyed the locks, the beautiful countryside and the gourmet food.

Marjorie Fleming Christensen writes of the severe cold in KS that curtails activities. With children and grandchildren in Atlanta and Ft. Lauderdale she reaches out by phone to them between infrequent visits.

Sylvia Goldstein Bremen keeps busy with seven grandchildren, civic work, travel and writing braille books for blind children.

Katherine (Kay) Hammond Engler and Ken moved to Pittsboro, NC. Their son and daughter-in-law, CC '66, and two grandchildren came for Thanksgiving and inspection tour of their new home.

Sheila Hartwell Moses and her husband had a memorable trip to China and Japan, resting up in Hawaii on the way home. Christmas was in NY with children and grandchildren.

Eleanor Husted Hendry moved to Fortuna, CA, a few days after reunion. Jim stayed home to pack while Eleanor came to reunion. Although homesick for New England, they are glad to be living close to their children, who are all on the west coast.

Alice Gordon Washton and husband Ted went to Israel for two weeks in the fall; found the country fascinating and the people remarkable. They planned a Jamaican holiday in Feb.

Eleanore Jones Heilman and Dick spent a lazy very hot summer at home and an equally hot and lazy week in VA in Sept. Various family members visited them during summer and fall.

Harriet Kistler Browne went on a Near East cruise in Oct. She is back home in Largo, FL, doing volunteer work at the medical center.

Elizabeth (Betty) Kunkle Palmer and Hap held a family reunion at home in Myrtle Beach. Then they were off to OH for Thanksgiving and NJ for Christmas.

Helen Peasley Comber and Bill went to Finland last summer, explored it at length, then moved on to Leningrad where some English-speaking youths quizzed Bill on the USA saying they'd like to visit the US but were sure they would never be allowed to. Helen and Bill also toured Sweden, ferried to Denmark and then on to Norway. On the way home they visited Iceland.

Nancy Smedley, who left CC in the middle of the junior year for health reasons, recently fulfilled a lifelong dream, earning her B.A. in History at CA State. Jerry Wertheimer Morgenthau and Charles, at the time of this writing, are off on a three-week trip to Egypt.

The class extends its sympathy to the family of **Dorothy Winship Carruthers**, who died Dec. 8, 1983; to the friends and family of **Margaret Mills Breen**, who died Jan. 16 at her home in Sun City, AZ, and to the family of **Adelaide Cushing Thuener**.

Our class extends its sympathy to Evelyn Carlough Higgins who lost her husband early in 1983; and to Mary Eaton LeFebre, who lost her husband. Andy LeFebre early in January.

Correspondent: Jessie Wachenheim Burack, Box 408 Lakeshore Dr., RD 1, Putnam Valley, NY 10579

35 Sabrina (Subby) Burr Sanders' son Anthony presented them with their fifth grandchild in May, 1983. As the grandchildren are all close, Subby and Harry often babysit and enjoy them. Subby claims that Harry's retirement is purely fictional and that they both keep very busy and, of course, golf in season.

Virginia (Ginny) Diehl Moorhead says she has no earth-shaking news, but does love to keep in touch. Summer '83, she had a trip to Denmark with daughter Barbara and son-in-law Ray. She spent Christmas in FL with her sister and her sister's husband.

Hazel Depew Holden spent the winter in CA, then returned to R1 and her treasured view of the ocean. The dry summer of 1983 was ideal for the Aug. family reunion. Welcome guests came and went, including Mary Savage Collins. Between times, Hazel golfed and gardened. Holiday trips took her to see her young folks.

Elizabeth Farnum Guibord still does ecological research in the Caribbean islands with students and college staff. Recently, she was elected to *The Explorers Club* for her work on uninhabited islands. Betty's two daughters, both CC graduates, are in Chicago. On her visits there, she sees **Ruth Fairfield Day**. In FL, she sees **Katherine (Kay) Woodward Curtiss** and enjoys the West FL CC group, plays a lot of tennis and some golf. She still loves Shelter Island and her flower and vegetable gardens.

Barbara (Bobbie) Hervey Reussow's note told of a trip to Holland. There she had a reunion with Jean Stanley Dise and Florence Baylis Shelton (both '34). On their Christmas vacation in FL, she and Charlie planned to see Audrey LaCourse Parsons. Bobbie's husband Charlie had a one-man show in OK City. He also won firsts in oils, pastels and charcoal and second in wildlife at the Tulsa State Fair. His subject is the West—the Indians, the country, and the wildlife. His portraits, including a painting of Will Rogers hanging in the Rogers Memorial in Claremore, are wonderful.

Grace Hoffman Comes and Ray enjoy their summers in ME and the visits to and from their grandchildren. Their birdwatching hobby has led them into environmental activities. They support conservation efforts on several fronts and do their part in raising public consciousness.

Madlyn Hughes Wasley and Fran found a threeweek tour into China a highlight of 1983. They traveled by canal boat, train and plane.

Virginia King Carver feels fortunate and happy to be a member of the four-generation family. This includes her mother who is a cheerful and alert 96, and a cute, active granddaughter, one.

Audrey LaCourse Parsons and John have moved to a condominium on Point Brittany in St. Petersburg. They enjoy the five swimming pools (one heated) and great tennis courts. Their summers will still be spent in RI. Every day, Audrey picks the fruit (small, thinskinned, bitterish orange affairs) from their calamanda tree.

Irene Larson Gearing has no spectacular news, except to report continuing good health. She and Les continue to take trips from spring to early winter, visiting family and friends who are scattered over the country, but still enjoy the New England winter. They both volunteer in RSVP and have joined several organized activities. In the 14-day reunion with their grandchildren in Bristol, CT, in Oct., they celebrated an entire year.

Doris Merchant Wiener and husband Frederick were in England for April and May, 1983. They attended a Council Meeting of the Selden Society (legal history) of which Frederick is the vice-president for the U.S. September found them in San Diego for a board meeting of the General Society of Mayflower Descendents. Doris is the deputy governor for AZ. She is also president of the AZ chapter of the National Society of Founders and Patriots of America.

Priscilla Sawtelle Ehrlich is very proud of her daughter, who had a one-person show of her chalk images at the VA Art Center. Pudge finds her practice continues to grow and is challenging and exciting. In the summer, she enjoyed golf and found a good balance between work and leisure.

Ceil Silverman Grodner had a busy 1983. Her younger daughter, Terri, was married to Victor Mendoza in a garden wedding at the Grodners' in Albuquerque. Terri is director of nutritional services at Boston City Hospital. Daughter Lauren, having earned her MBA last summer, is employed as an associate financial analyst at the Hertz car rental in NYC. The senior Grodners kept very active with all kinds of volunteer work. They spent several weeks in Guadalajara and Lake Chapala in Mexico and planned to spend part of the winter in FL and then on to Israel and Egypt in the spring.

Dora Steinfeld Todd and Arthur, after the family vacation at Lake Muskoka, Ont., went to Quebec City in Oct. for the St. Lawrence Seaway meeting. From there, the Quebec government flew them to James Bay, 400-600 miles north of Quebec into trackless wilderness in a two engine plane. One of the world's largest hydroelectric dam systems is there. Return found them with "reentry problems" into real life.

Nancy Walker Collins, while cruising the coast of Western Europe on a small ship last summer found that Josephine Pratt Lumb ('36) was a fellow passenger. In Jan., Nancy planned a CC-Wesleyan Alumni cruise to Ecuador and the Galapagos Islands. She still summers in Barrington, RI, and winters in Boca Raton. She'd welcome visits from classmates at either place.

Ruth Worthington Henderson's husband. Jim, developed an inoperable brain tumor very suddenly in Sept. He has been hospitalized, gravely ill, ever since. The thoughts and prayers of our class go out to them both.

Mary Blatchford Van Etten lost her husband, John on Nov. 19. Our class extends its sympathy to her.

Correspondent: Elizabeth W. Sawyer, 11 Scotland Road, Norwichtown, CT 06360

**37** Emily Black Grandy and Win keep busy in Aiken, SC, attending the plays at their community playhouse and the concert series. One of their daughters lives nearby and they enjoy all the grandchildren's activities. They make a trip to CT at least once a year to see their son and family. Another daughter and husband live in Gastonia, NC. Emily and Win have taken many trips with other retirees, going this year to Washington, Epcot Center and Opryland.

Dorothy Wadhams Cleaveland spent three weeks in the rehab center at her condominium as a result of a broken knee which occurred just before Christmas.

Elizabeth Chaffee McCabe feels like a native after 14 years in Tucson. Her two married daughters and families also live there and she sees them and her four grandchildren frequently. Elizabeth keeps in touch with Cornelia "Coco" Tillotson who was her roommate at CC for two years and a member of her wedding party in 1940. During the summer months she travels extensively, having visited AK, Canadian Rockies, Ecuador and the Galapagos. Last summer she went to Scandinavia and enjoyed a North Cape cruise.

Frances Minson Bitgood and Royal are winter residents on the Space Coast of FL, but still maintain their East Lyme home, as most of their family are in the New London area. Fran's mother is 89 and maintains her own home, while her Dad, 93, needs nursing care and is in Waterford. Their daughter, Lorna, and her husband live in Asheville, NC. He is chief of psychological services at Highland Hospital, and she is reference librarian at U of NC. Their son, David, is married and lives in Niantic. He is Eastern Connecticut director of adult programs for the State Social Services Dept. Fran stays active in church and civic work, and she and Royal enjoy flower and vegetable gardening. Theodora Hobson left NYC for Pinehurst, NC, in June 1981 and feels very much at home as all of her family have migrated south to NC, VA, and TN. Tippy plays lots of golf, bridge and some tennis, and is dabbling in real estate. She returns to NYC two or three times a year to see old friends. She visited Norma Bloom Hauserman and John last summer at their lovely new home in western NC. Norma, Lucille Cate Hull and Rebecca Holmes Hazeltine have all visited her. She expected Virginia Deuel in November but Ginny went to Ireland instead. Tippy talks by phone or sees regularly Estella Campbell Leetch, Coco Tillotson, Gretchen Kemmer Wheelock as well as Norma. Cille and Becky.

Correspondent: Winifred Seale Sloughter, 1410 Siesta Drive, Sarasota, FL 33579

**39** Dorothy (Clem) Clements Downing and Morton spent 1983 traveling, gardening, quilting, and chasing a two-year-old grandson. Daughter Donna and young Peter were with them for Jan. while her husband interviewed. Son Mark is still in FL, producing plants with Disney Foundation. Clem and Morton get to FL twice a year and go west or into Canada's wilderness to get away from everything.

Virginia Taber McCamey and Frank took ten weeks to explore AK, driving a 26-foot motor home 14,000 miles. They flew over the Yukon River inside the Arctic Circle, took a sternwheel steamer down a glacial river to a salmon bake, and ferried down the fjords. Ginny retired the end of the year. Daughter Ellie visited in April while changing jobs. Grandson Jim is a senior at the U of VT and granddaughter Joan is a junior at Shippensburg College in PA. Ginny hopes to attend reunion.

Grace (Grocky) Hecht Block and Mike both are working and Grocky is building up stock with a view to going into the mail order out-of-print book business on retirement. They went to ME in May and across NY up to Toronto in Sept. Family from all over the country reunited at their house Thanksgiving with 27 sitting down to the feast. Grocky bid by Telex on a Sotheby auction in London and acquired a set of rare Toby jugs she's been hunting for 38 years. Son Andy is doing well in college and daughter Betsy, very interested in making quilts and collecting old ones, is serving an apprenticeship with a workshop that conserves antique textiles. Grocky has arranged vacation time to come to reunion and hopes to bring Mike this year.

Barbara Myers Haldt and Peale, Carol Prince Allen and Lew, and Eunice (Nini) Cocks Millard spent four weeks in a "Narrow Boat" cruising the canals of Western England. They opened and closed 156 locks.

Beatrice Dodd Foster and Bud are still trailering six months of the year and managed to cover most of the lower 48 plus both Hawaii and Alaska in 1983. They plan to attend reunion.

Bob and I enjoyed a 15-day cruise from Los Angeles through the Panama Canal and eventually back to Miami.

Our class extends sympathy to the family of Martha Murphy Russell, who died Sept. 2 in Manchester, CT; and to the family of Shirley Bryan Newpher Swetland, who died Jan. 7, 1984, in Branford, CT.

Frances Belknap Stevens died in CA Oct. 10, 1983. Correspondent: Mrs. Robert J. Cardillo (Mary Elaine De Wolfe), 1325 Baycliff Dr., Virginia Beach, VA 23454

#### 41 MARRIED: Dorothy Cushing Redington to Bradford Jealous, (Bowdoin '41), 10/83.

Three sons and five grandchildren participated in Dottie's wedding. Dottie lives in Wellesley, MA.

Classmates should notify the Alumni Office of permanent moves. As Floridians we would like to have winter addresses. Welcome mat is out from many classmates. Travelers crossing the Donner Pass on I-80 will find Jane Merritt Bentley, who has recently moved to Grass Valley. CA.

Plenty of time to plan ahead for our 1986 reunion. Carol Chappell writes that the Norwich Inn is beautiful and would like to latch on to it for our 45th. Also, Lighthouse Inn has reopened. Mark your calendar. CC campus has thrilled many returning classmates, including **Phylis Walters Williams**.

CC trip to Spain was enjoyed by Henry and Louise Stevenson Andersen, Ethel "Happy" Moore Wills and Ted, and Edith (Edie) Looker Mitchell. (Stevie is expecting to be retired soon from her job as director of the Alumni Association—and a super job she's done.) Susan (Sue) Fleisher spent a month in France on a consulting job for The Experiment. (She exercises regularly in Brattleboro, VT, to overcome her orthopedic problems.)

Doug and Allayne Ernst Wick left OH and did it up by taking the Concorde to London and the Orient Express to Venice. They returned to NYC on the QEII.

Claire Haines Fairley and Al found the month spent in Red China their highlight of 1983. They traveled by steamer down the Yangtse River.

Mary Farrell Morse reports Roy attempted to swim the English Channel—made it seven miles, but gave up as the water was too cold.

Ruth Sokol Dembo and husband enjoyed a trip to Europe. (She is still working as Administrative Director of N.E. Mental Health and Counseling Center) in New London.

Harriet Stricker Lazarus cruised the West Coast to AK. She frequently leaves Cincinnati for trips to NY and DC where her children reside.

Carla Eakin White and Rich loved a trip to New Zealand. They take winter trips to AZ.

Jane Whipple Shaw took the Delta Queen trip, as did Ed and Marjorie Wicoff Cooper. They also cruised through the Panama Canal.

Mary Louise Cutts cruised two weeks in the Caribbean on the Sun Viking. She is president of the 60 Plus Club in Newtown, CT.

Ethel "Happy" Moore Wills left Northport, MI for a family reunion with 32 members, including Carol Moore Kepler '38.

In Pittsburgh, Frank and Barbara (Bobby) Yohe Williams reunited with family members. They enjoy winters in Delray Beach, FL, as do Eugenia Mercer, Margaret (Peggy) Patton Hannah and Doug, and Nancy Butler Finley.

Bob and **Sally Schley Manegold** and 14 members of their family got together in Williamsburg for Thanksgiving.

Janet Peto McClain enjoyed a family Christmas in Cleveland, but was happy to return to La Jolla.

Earl and Catherine (Cathy) Elias Moore had their annual trip to Honolulu for the HSNA Convention and to the National Numismatic Show in San Diego.

Many have enjoyed various Elderhostel courses in various parts of the world. Elizabeth (Betty) Holmes Nichol writes from Potomac, MD that she attended Elderhostel in Hawaii.

Thea Dutcher Coburn is still involved in local and trust business and is on town conservation commission in Hartford, and enjoyed Elderhostel courses in England. She summers in Kennebunkport, ME, where she sees Miss Oakes and Elizabeth Burford Graham.

Margaret Kerr Miller liked the program in Scotland and England.

Elizabeth Butler Cordelli and Jim have retired and moved to Ashfield, MA to a 175-year-old home.

Elizabeth Brick Collier and Bill were overwhelmed with a double celebration in one week—birth of a grandson, and wedding of son.

Peter and Ann Rubinstein Husch now have 10 grandchildren. Ann teaches yoga and alternative health care and promises to stand on her head for our 50th!

Mary Strong Heller is a corporate family relocation counselor in Westport, CT.

Peg Lafore Wyatt and Jack continue to do some joint consulting on the board for the Family Service Association. Jack and Peg spent time backpacking in the Pacific Northwest.

Mary Langdon (Bradley) Kellogg, on Cape Cod, is still carrying on as director of COA, and happy her health is still holding out.

Lorraine Lewis Durivan is in real estate in Niantic, CT.

Jean Moore de Tarnowsky writes from Kattskill Bay, Lake George, that she and Nixon cruised the Mediterranean for 42 days on a Polish ship.

# FROM TEN-TEN-TEN TO THE DOUBLE-ASK



Campaign for Connecticut College

The Alumni Annual Giving Program

SPIRIT AND SIMPLICITY ALONE WILL NOT RAISE \$30 MILLION FOR CONNECTICUT.

BY WILLIAM J. KELLY CAMPAIGN STAFF WRITER

Raising money for Connecticut College has always been challenging, but in the college's early years fund-raising was organized more simply than it is today.

Take the effort that began in 1923 during the presidency of Benjamin T. Marshall. The General Education Board, a fundgranting organization founded by John D. Rockefeller in 1902, offered Connecticut \$150,000, provided the college could raise \$350,000 before January 1, 1924. How the college community rose to the challenge is recorded in minutes of a 1923 faculty meeting.

The meeting began with several vigorous songs led by Professor Weld, in his incomparable manner, and then the president of the college (Benjamin T. Marshall) outlined briefly what has so far been done without specific and detailed organization, and showed how there had already come into the treasury of the college, in the course of fifteen or eighteen months, from undergraduates, faculty and alumnae, a total of more than \$20,000 with relatively a minimum of effort....

The number of persons available as workers in this campaign is approximately 700 as a minimum, so that it was quickly considered that to ask each one to be responsible for \$100 would be practical and natural to propose. To this end there has been devised what is called the Ten-Ten-Ten Plan, which means that over a period of ten weeks, beginning March 28th and extending to June 6th, every member of the group above mentioned will seek ten persons whom they will ask to give ten dollars each.

Although it did raise money, and did garner a small share of the Education Board's challenge grant, the campaign did not raise \$350,000 by January 1. The drive continued beyond that deadline and eventually was absorbed by a new campaign.

Spirit and simplicity were not enough to get the job done then, nor are they now. Today an ambitious fund-raising campaign still needs spirit, but even more it needs market-wise strategies for achieving its goals. The reasons for such strategies are not always apparent to potential donors.

Thus, looking at the Campaign for Connecticut College from the outside, some alumni are understandably puzzled about the so-called "double-ask," which involves asking for a one-time capital gift *as well as* the usual participation in the Alumni Annual Giving Program. Others, moreover, wonder about the appropriateness of soliciting all alumni for a capital gift.

In what follows, Director of Development David Edwards explains the reasons for both policies:

\* \* \* \* \*

You ask alumni to give to the Alumni Annual Giving program (AAGP). They do so, and knowing their contributions will be credited to the Campaign, some make larger than usual donations. Then you turn around and ask them for ANOTHER contribution to the Campaign. Why ask twice? To begin with, we *don't* ask twice for the *same kind* of contribution. We make two solicitations, each for a different kind of gift. An AAGP gift is credited to the Campaign, but goes toward current operating expenses, and so is one kind of gift. A capital gift to the Campaign, however, goes toward permanent improvements at Connecticut and so is a different kind of gift.

# What exactly is the AAGP's role in the Campaign?

Contributions from AAGP currently pay for about seven percent of the college's annual operating costs. We need to raise the level of giving in this program to ease the strain on endowment resources, and to keep a lid on tuition. One reason for the "double-ask" is to preserve the identity of AAGP as an ongoing, operations-supporting fund drive, calling for alumni donations every year. With the solicitation of capital gifts taking center stage, AAGP tends to fade into the background, and we don't want that to happen. After the Campaign for Connecticut College ends, it will continue as the life-blood of our fund-raising for the college. We need to impress alumni with the importance of increasing their gifts to AAGP-overall, to a level that will sustain Connecticut in future years. To reach that level we need to increase AAGP giving by 15 percent each year during the Campaign for Connecticut College.

#### That's quite an increase!

It is, but I think we've made the point that Connecticut is a poorly endowed school; until endowment resources begin to measure up to our needs, we must obtain generous support annually from alumni to pay for current expenses. We don't want that to be forgotten. So, to sum up on this point: we need to increase the level of AAGP giving. We want those alumni who give to "stretch" when they make contributions to AAGP, not simply because we are in the middle of the Campaign for Connecticut College, but rather because they understand their college simply must be able to draw greater support from this source. And we want more alumni to join them-alumni who give seldom or never.

Thus, we ask once for AAGP, our continuing annual program for alumni support. Then we make a second request for a one-time capital gift.

To put it another way, the AAGP is the ongoing effort. The drive for capital gifts is the extra, one-time effort.

#### That's correct.

Let's talk about solicitations for capital gifts. The Campaign for Connecticut College is the most ambitious fund-raising effort the college has ever undertaken. You want to increase the endowment by \$11.4 million. And you want to raise another \$8 million to renovate Palmer and build a new indoor Athletic Center.

To accomplish all this you need big gifts. Why solicit a capital gift from alumni of modest means? Their contributions won't go far toward constructing a new building, or renovating an old one, or endowing a professor's chair.

Wouldn't it be wiser to concentrate on people with greater resources? Some colleges restrict capital gift solicitation among alumni to individuals with the means to make large donations.

We are indeed asking for large contributions from people with the means to make them. True, a contribution from an individual of modest resources will not build the Athletic Center or renovate Palmer Library—though obviously many small contributions add up and we welcome them.

We are asking all alumni for a capital gift because we feel they will welcome the opportunity to contribute to something more permanent than current expenses. There is a special satisfaction in helping to pay for a building or enlarging the endowment. Alumni want to see Connecticut endure, and provide generations to come the same kind of education they received. Paying, say, for one brick of a new building-or a renovated one-may seem small in the total scheme of things, but it's very important to the person who makes the gift. That individual can look at the Athletic Center, or a renovated New London Hall or Palmer Library, can note the creation of an endowed professorship or the addition of holdings to the Library, and can take pride in having helped to create things that will endure.

So a capital gift offers alumni the chance to have a real stake in the future of the college. Nothing abstract about it, is there? A capital gift translates into building, faculty, books, scholarships.

That's right. Furthermore, soliciting all alumni for a capital gift raises their consciousness about the need to support their college—gets them in the habit of giving, and stimulates the occasional giver and the non-giver to help their alma mater, too.

#### \* \* \* \* \*

Some alumni may feel the Campaign asks too much of them. The point to be borne in mind, however, is that Connecticut is still a young college, and our \$20 million endowment is substantially smaller than the endowment at any of our eight "peer" institutions. Connecticut simply cannot preserve its strengths with a financial base this small. Clearly, a 1923-style Ten-Ten-Ten approach would not raise the \$30 million targeted by the Campaign. The time has come for the double-ask. Katherine (Kay) Ord McChesney and Mac also flew to Tahiti, Australia and NZ. They invite us to the Sea Ranch in CA.

Edith Patton Cranshaw from Wellesley, MA had a great trip to Italy with the Amherst group. She continues as a social worker for the City Mission Society in Boston.

Henrietta Dearborn Watson writes they moved to Kitty Hawk, NC leaving Pittsburgh and half of their family. Son is a captain with the Saudi Arabian Airlines. They've been to Jeddah twice to visit. He flies the princes (and Yasser Arafat) to different countries. Other sons are in real estate and financial advising on the Outer Banks.

Ruth (Uffie) DeYoe Barrett is in Kalamazoo, MI.

Ann Breyer Ritson and Ian summer on Axeman Island on the Canadian side of St. Lawrence River in the 1000 Islands.

Elizabeth Sawyer Petrie and Bill are grateful they have had pleasant vacations in the Caribbean because both are disabled. Life revolves around three terrific granddaughters.

Jean Osborn Schilder and husband of Sheboygan, WI, are moving to Hilton Head.

Sympathy is extended to the relatives and friends of Marjorie Cramer of NYC and Hartford on her death.

Class Correspondent: Jane Kennedy Newman, Paradise Pk., Rt. A, Box 89, Punta Gorda, FL 33950

43 Frances Adams Messersmith and husband Bob celebrated the holidays in Watchung, NJ, with six of their 11 grandchildren whose ages range from 2 1/2 to 18. No longer active in the Junior League. Fran volunteers at a local children's hospital, plays golf and tennis, and is first mate on their 42-foot boat, the Franquility. Fran and Bob spend the summers at the NJ shore and winters taking their boat up and down the Intracoastal Waterway between their home state and FL.

Barbara Andrus Collins missed our June reunion to help celebrate her mother's 96th birthday. In their home town of Media, PA, Barb continues her tax assistance work and with her husband Stew enjoys cross-country skiing. Their three married children and five grandchildren live in VA and CA.

Barbara (Batch) Batchelor Hamlin writes from Litchfield, CT, that the CC Alumni Trip to Spain this September was outstanding; forsaking the daily siesta, she and Janet (Sesh) Sessions Beach and Batch's daughter Susan CC '77 saw and did everything from art at the Prado to nine-course lunches.

Martha Boyle Morrisson is having a vintage year of reunions. Starting with our class' 40th in New London, to a tour of Scotland and Wales with Louise Radford Denegre and Tom, she and Reeves celebrated Christmas with their daughter Taylor CC '73, her husband and their four children. Martie and Reeves live in West Hartford where they welcomed in the new year with Marion Butterfield Hinman and Florence (Flo) Urban Wyper.

Lois Creighton Abbott and Seth have returned to home-base in Hamburg, NY, from a three-week trip to Evanston, 1L, to welcome daughter Alison's new son Seth (named for his grandfather), then to Christmas with son Dave and his family of three, finally a stopover in Larkspur, CA, to visit Marjorie (Marje) Edwards Conover and Bill. Loie, retired for two years from her elementary teaching job, is an enthusiastic birder and adds to her life-list on the trips to Sanibel, FL, where they own a condominum.

Nancy Crook Tishler and husband have moved to West Falmouth, MA, following Mark's retirement from advertising. Their affiliation with sailing and the sacred time of the Vineyard Race and other maritime events kept them from attending reunion. Nancy reports that they both are involved with challenging volunteer work, Mark as overseer and fund-raiser for the Boston Symphony. Nancy as tour guide at Heritage Plantation and chairman of Cape Cod Conservatory which serves 1,600 students aged four to 84. Their three children live in New England.

Marjorie (Marje) Edwards Conover holds the impressive title of office organizer. She and her sculptor/designer husband Bill live in Larkspur, CA. They have a son and daughter and one grandchild.

Jane Grimley Norsworthy writes that she and Hugh are still Montreal residents, but spend summers in Boothbay Harbor, ME.

Betty (Gussie) Gossweiler Hand lives in Ossining, NY, but follows the golf circuit with her husband Jim who became president of the US Golf Association in January. Quizzed about her famous long distance bicycle trips at CC, Gus writes that the knees, the bike and the brown hair all gave out at once. But she skis and golfs and spends time in Manchester, VT, with their two sons and three grandchildren. Gussie is a dealer for Back-Swing Gravity Inversion Units.

Betsy Hodgson Yeager is living in Pineville, LA, and is a broker and local office manager for the firm of Howard, Weil, Labouisse, Friedrichs and rejoices in a good year on Wall Street. She golfs and fishes and entertains her five grandchildren in her swimming pool. Youngest son's wedding at Thanksgiving was occasion for a reunion of her three other married children and their families. Betsy was another '43 alumna to tour England, Scotland and Wales this year.

Barbara (Bah) Hogate Ferrin and Allan commute from Scarsdale apartment to Pawling, NY as readily as most of us pass from parlor to kitchen. Both Bah and Allan are gardeners, golfers and travel buffs. The last two years have taken them to South Africa, Southeast Asia, India and Nepal; to visit daughter Bonnie and her husband Paul in Holland, MI, and for Thanksgiving storms and power outages with Allan Jr. and his wife and daughter in Puget Sound, WA.

Eleanor Horsey Blattmann lives in Charlottesville, VA. Husband Walter, retired from the Navy, is affiliated with the U of VA Graduate School of Economics. They have returned from three weeks in Spain and a visit with their daughter in Paris. A second daughter teaches school in Japan. Eleanor and Mak Knotts Walsh exchange visits several times a year.

Mary Ann (Mak) Knotts Walsh of Denton MD, returned to New London for Quentin's 50th reunion at the CG Academy, then again for his Bulkeley High School 55th. She and Quentin report a grand summer at the shore with daughter Bronie and her four sons, two of whom are on the Rehobeth Beach Patrol and one inquisitive 5-year-old who has endless queries such as "Gran, why did God make poison ivy?" Two Walsh bachelor sons live in the near area.

Brooks Johnstone Saltsman and newly retired husband Jim extended their summer sojourn in Southwest Harbor, ME, into November to supervise a major house repair. The Saltsmans are now back in Chevy Chase, MD, where Brooks continues her volunteer work at Suburban Hospital. St. John's Church and Washington Cathedral. Their daughter and husband and young son live nearby as does a lawyer son who has a wife, 10-month-old son and a commercial license for hot air ballooning.

Eleanor Murphy Calhoun and lawyer husband Jim celebrated Christmas in Memphis, TN, with a visit of a new grandchild.

Lois (Taus) Nagle Martin and Ralph live in Pittsburgh, PA, but are avid Caribbean sailors in winter. For proof that CC alums can be found in every corner of the world, Taus and I had a mini-reunion in Antigua several years ago; Staff and I were liveaboards on a sloop in English Harbor and as I was sketching the scene, my partner of the zoology lab walked by with her sailor husband on their way to a charter. Taus and Ralph are exploring another part of the island chain this year.

Marian Reich Schaefer, living in Redington Beach, FL, entertained Lois (Loie) Creighton Abbott and Seth last year and plans a trip to Europe with the Elderhostel program with them in the coming year.

Elizabeth (Betty) Shank Post in her broker job in Houston, TN, is riding the real estate boom and enjoying her time-sharing condominium in Mexico for R&R. Betty has three sons, two of whom are married, one with a child, the other a composer and director of drama in Chicago.

Janet (Sesh) Sessions Beach writes from Hancock, NH, that husband Gus thrives in his retirement, is busy with volunteer work and photography, but in summer, every day is golf. Three children live in the vicinity of Hancock; Tim, an artist/architect is completing his degree at Keene State, daughter Sally CC '72, odd-jobbing, and son Steve is at home. Elder son Tom lives in Bryn Mawr, PA, with his wife and two daughters. Sesh gives high marks to the CC tour of Spain last fall.

Evelyn (Flin) Silvers Daly continues her job of instructional aid for Special Ed students in Wilmington, DE, and keeps in shape swimming laps every weekend; I can report from last May's swim at the CC pool that Flin can out-lap us all. She has returned from Christmas in ME where she shares a house and holidays with her daughter Terry and husband and two boys.

Isabel (Ebee) Vaughan James and Grover are back in East Aurora, NY, after touring England, Scotland and Wales. Ebee writes that the sun shone every day, the people were hospitable and that Grover was able to find relatives and ancestral site in Wales. Ebee works parttime now in her business which provides introductory tours of Buffalo and environs to prospective executives and their families. Grover has retired from law.

Ruth Wilson Cain lauds the mild winters of Bryan, TX, as can we, after enjoying sunny Christmas with the Cains on a cross-country camping trip that Staff and I took several years ago. Matt is affiliated with A&M University and Ruth owns and runs an elegant shop called The Stitchery. Ruth and Matt have two married daughters, one in Houston and one in Chapel Hill, NC, and five grandchildren.

Margery (Mardy) Claverie Barnes and Charlie visited Betsy Hodgson Yeager en route to a booksellers' convention in Dallas. Among the Barnes' business ventures in Valdosta, GA, are a home healthcare center and a bookstore which is owned and run by Martie. They have a son and two daughters.

Your A-K class correspondent Margie (Bunny) Livingston Campbell has been a Floridian for a year. Jacksonville is not tourist country but is a busy growing city with the St. John's River at every corner. No longer boat owners, we haven't swallowed the anchor but have been lucky enough to find beautiful challenging sailing in Sweden, Ireland, Coast of Brittany, Mexico, Caribbean and New England waters in the past few years. Staff writes navigation books and is Yachting Magazine's Practical Navigator. I'm a painter and hope that there is room for yet one more Grandma Moses. Our daughter, Sarah and husband live in Fairbanks, AK, and son Charlie is in Tanana, just a good dogsled trek away.

Correspondent: Mrs. Stafford Campbell (Margie Livingston), 3861 Wayland Street, Jacksonville, FL 32211

45 Ann LeLievre Hermann and Phil spent the winter as semi-pioneers in three insulated rooms of the family cottage on Malden Island, Five Islands, ME. They had electricity but no phone (CB, a weak substitute), cut and split wood for extra warmth, and carried water both in and out. Their best surprise since retiring has been finding delightful new friends both along the waterway and in ME. They saw Wally and Elizabeth Seissen Dahlgren at the Coast Guard Academy reunion, David and Marjorie Lawrence Weidig on the Cape, and Henry and Jean Patton Crawford who live in Westport, CT.

Ruth Blanchard Johnson, a sculptress in recent years—mostly bronze—has sold and shown some. She has been competing in sanctioned senior tennis and platform paddle tennis tournaments and has won a few. Two of four children are married, with three grandchildren. Eldest daughter living in Denver (near the Johnsons in Englewood) is a lawyer; youngest, David, 17, goes to Vermont Academy. On trips to visit him, the Johnsons see Marjory (Mardi) Miller and Dave Bloomfield and Patricia (Patty) Hancock and Steele Blackall. Jim is a senior partner in his architectural firm, hopes to retire soon.

Mary Ellen Curme Cooper's four are married; she has four grandchildren. Charlie is retired, but in real estate. Their daughter is in Columbia, MO; sons in Sacramento, Manitoba, and one nearby in CT. Curmie is still playing tennis and cross country skiing.

Marjory Schwalbe Berkowitz replied for the first time since '45. She still lives in NYC, but almost always summers and weekends in Remsenburg near West Hampton Beach on LI, where she has had a boutique on Main St. Her husband's office is in NYC where three of her four children also live. One son is in Putney, VT, with his wife and child where he represents the antinuclear effort in that area. Marj's eldest son is a lawyer, the youngest an investment banker; her daughter is in public relations. Granddaughter, five, has begun Brealey, her mother's school. Marj sees Lois Parisette Ridgway.

Jeffrey Ferguson sent news "from me in ME" (Biddeford) that she is: studying for ordination to diaconate in Episcopal Church; serving as part-time assistant chaplain at ME Correctional Center (a medium security prison) as part of a course. Clinical Pastoral Education. She enjoys the prisoners, job, and course. She snowshoes, skis, swims and sails.

Patricia Wells Caulkins has been a volunteer docent at Detroit Institute of Arts for five years, giving tours mostly for students. She just finished a stint as a Presbyterian Church elder and started one as a Sunday School kindergarten teacher. Pat took an intensive, sevenmonth course for volunteers at Ford Hospital on alcohol awareness, chemical dependency. The Caulkins had a wonderful two-week Greek Island tour last year with Suzanne Porter Wilkins and husband.

Margaret Hartley Schaefer and Fred moved to Darien, CT, two years ago and would love to see classmates who live near. They summer in Quogue, LI. Their children live in Rowayton and Stamford. Peggy will be the next chairman of house and gifts of The Garden Club of America.

Elizabeth Brown Leslie is still paralegaling for Dewey, Ballantine in downtown NYC and visiting daughter Judy and family in Chicago when she can. Son Donald, who lives in Cardiff by the Sea, CA, was married in Sept., 1983. Son Bob is an architect and lives in the former Brooklyn Eagle warehouse.

Patricia Feldman Whitestone started a new job as writer for a computer service company near her home after trekking five months to Danbury, CT, where she was associate editor of a video trade magazine. Tennis is her game. Only one of four offspring is presently contemplating matrimony. One son, '74, is a marine insurance underwriter in Boston, another a VP in the municipal dept. of Standard and Poor's in NYC. Her daughter, '80, is helping run Pitkin County in Aspen, CO; youngest son is a newsman with AP in NYC. Husband Dorsey now has only an eight-minute commute to his office, making it easy to knock off and go bass fishing during the season.

The class extends deepest sympathy to **Dorothy Royce Stimpson** on the death of her husband Charles. D.R.lives at The Inn in Rancho Sante Fe, CA.

We were also saddened to receive word from Gordon Hempton of the death of his wife, Nancy Walker Hempton, Nov. 13, 1983, at Bethesda Naval Hospital after a short illness. The class extends deepest sympathy to all of Nancy's family.

Correspondents: Mrs. Dorsey Whitestone (Patricia Feldman), 73 Kerry Lane, Chappaqua, NY 10514; Mrs. Elizabeth B. Leslie, 10 Grimes Road, Old Greenwich, CT 06870

47 MARRIED: Helen Margaret Paulson to Dr. Gerald John Duffner of Newark, N.J., Sept. 10, 1983. The wedding was in Norwich, CT, with a reception at the Sub Base Officers Club. Mrs. Duffner is a retired research psychologist at the Naval Medical Research Lab at the Sub Base. The couple will live in Newark where her husband has a private practice.

Judy Mandell Danforth writes from Squirrel Island, ME, where she has been going since she was an infant. No phones, no car, but all other creature comforts. Her older son, Danny, has been teaching modern Greek and cultural anthropology at Bates College in ME for five years. His wife is a career counselor and they have a year-old son. Steve, their younger son, is trying teaching at Rutgers (materials engineering) after a research job at M.1.T. He has a son 4 and an infant daughter and they can all meet midway at Grandma's house in Westwood, MA. Traveling is high on Jane Cope Pence's list of activities. Last spring she finished working at the Newport Harbor Art Museum with the Edward Munch Show, then started remodeling her house. Her plans were to see all of Italy in October, but she never left the Naples area. Now this spring, it's off to Paris to try to resurrect Miss Ernst's French.

Marie Hickey Wallace was back on the campus for a LWV convention last summer. She keeps busy with this group, ESL, and the Waterbury, CT, Historical Society. They had their first wedding in August, son John. He and his bride are teaching at Choate & Foote School. Their son, Mike, works in NYC. Susy is a junior at Amherst, and Jamie a high school senior. Last winter she and Ed had a wonderful reunion at Sanibel with Margaret (Peter) Smith Jones and Tillford. It was a celebration of the Jones anniversary. Their five children are grown and scattered.

"The empty nest is full again," writes **Dorothy (Dottie) Dismukes Sutman** from Elizabeth, NJ. Daughter, Lindsey, CC '80, works for Bristol-Myers and son Bill for Price, Waterhouse. Bill graduated from Lehigh '83 and his present was a trip to Scotland and England with the International Golf Group. His parents went along too.

Our Alaskan classmate, Elizabeth (Bogie) Bogert Hayes, reports snow from October to April, much still to be done in the house, but time for some community volunteering. Jack is now working for Alaska Avis Corp. Their four children are grown and on their own.

October '83 found Susan Hunt Haward on campus, admiring the many new buildings, and attending a seminar on the CC-Wesleyan Galapagos trip which her husband, Doug (Wesleyan '41) is going on. Their first grandchild arrived New Year's Eve 1982.

Priscilla (Prill) Baird Hinckley was recovering from a long bout with hepatitis. She says it was, no doubt, contracted while doing her doctoral field work in the Upper Volta, West Africa. She is researching the relation of a children's dance to national development, and had an article published in *African Arts* in May 1983. Their three children are all married. Curt does family and sex counseling and teaches human sexuality at U of Lowell, MA. He is active in the new national men's movement. "Most promising development," says Prill. Prill paints and sculpts and is active on the women's committee of the Unitarian Church working to design a new worship service.

Her first year at home without a child and Jacqueline (Jackie) Dorrance Mehlhop kept busy with hospital volunteer work and as student selection chairman of their AFS program. Janet 18 is in Switzerland with Rotary; Kathy 21 spent her junior year in France, which gave Jackie and Carl a good excuse to visit. Son. Larry 23 started law school at McGeorge in Sacramento.

Anyone visiting SF please call Susannah Johnson Convery at home or office. She would love to see any CC friends and tell them about her three grandchildren, Evan Walters, Elizabeth Hughes, and Sara Muscheid. She says her law practice is limited to family matters in which she has been certified as a specialist by the State Bar; but it keeps her so busy that there is no time to enjoy her hobbies of cooking, sewing, and needlepoint.

Mary Ellen Luff Clayton and John live in Memphis, where she has a miniature and doll shop and he is an engineer.

Susanne (Sue) Hannoch Spielman is vice-president of an inner-city hospital involved in relocation. She is helping to plan its direction. Her children are growntwo lawyers and one in the union movement.

Margaret Hulst Jenkins is now living in New London, NH.

Almost three months in the South Pacific found Dave and Winona Belik Webb visiting Papua, New Guinea, Australia, Guadacanal, New Zealand, and Vanuatu. Their youngest son has just graduated U of MI.

Elizabeth Davis Tuttle has retired from pre-school teaching and she and Larry have moved from the Brooks School, North Andover, MA to St. Woodstock, CT. He is director of development for Old Sturbridge Village and the Rectory School, Pomfret, CT. Betty is caring for her active 88-year-old mother. All five children are married and gainfully employed. Two granddaughters add much joy to their lives, even though they live in MD. Joan Hickey Gudefin writes of still being busy at the U.N. while her semi-retired husband works harder than ever as consultant to various European firms in the U.S. Daughter Alix is an oriental rug specialist and freelance writer on antiques. Son, Christian, is a sophomore at Penn.

"Since remarrying—May '82—I've enjoyed the fullness of two families; and instead of two college students there are now four," says **Margaret Camp Boes Schwartz**. For very clear reasons she continues to work in physical therapy as does Dick, an electrical engineering professor. They love the Upper Peninsula, but look forward to summer trips to ME.

Margaret (Peggy) Hart Lewis and Sidney celebrated her retirement from teaching with a five-week trip to France and England. I know all those with careers can appreciate her remark about "how good it feels to have breakfast in a robe after 25 years." She plans to join her husband as a returning scholar in 18th century literature at U of Chicago. Daughter Elizabeth Alden lives in PA and her four children spend part of the summer with Peggy and Sidney. Daughter Laura is a graphics designer in Seattle and planned a Christmas visit.

Phoebe Blank Goodman is executive director of Nassau (L1) Citizens Budget Committee, which she helped found nine years ago. Their goals of greater accountability and cost-effectiveness in spending local funds have been effective, but it's a long, slow process. Taking care of grandchildren 2 1/2 and 4 in the fall left her weary, but happy.

"A beachfront apartment (Naples, FL) and house guests just seem to go together," writes Janet Humphrey (who uses her maiden name following divorce). She has lots between her time spent in KY and London and her travels. Last spring she took a Vistafjord cruise to the Caribbean and Mediterranean. Lucinda Hoadley Brashares and husband Bob are world travelers too: Fall '82 to Egypt and Israel; spring '83 to Europe with daughter, Julie; fall '83 to China. Bob is senior minister of Scottsdale United Methodist Church where Lucinda is president of the women's group. She also enjoys hiking and photography. Their son Bruce 30, daughter-in-law Teri, and 3 1/2-year-old Nathan live in Sebastopol, CA. Daughter June is an AZ State sophomore with plans to study in Florence. Julie 21 worked at the north rim of the Grand Canyon last summer.

Maren Burmester Houghton had to miss reunion due to son Bryan's graduation. He is now at Marietta College. Visits to other sons, Kevin in DC and Denny and family in Scottsdale keep them traveling. Bruce has now retired so that they can spend more of the summer at Spruce Head, ME.



To retrieve the Alumni Magazine from out of the depths of my mailbox is one of my very distinct pleasures in life these days as I grow older and farther away from my graduation day back in June of 1941. This is so because I know within its pages are the Class Notes, which will revive wonderful memories of four very exciting years of my life with some wonderful classmates. To all the Class Notes possible, I just want to say "thank you" to them for their dedication and for a job well done.

In singling out Class Correspondents for a word of thanks, I don't mean to imply that I don't appreciate the lead articles in the front of the magazine, but that I must say, in all honesty, that upon receiving the magazine that I most always by-pass the front pages to get to Class Notes right away, for to read the Class Notes is like having a refreshing visit with old friends and with my college, of feeling that I, too, am still a part of Connecticut's past and future.

Class Notes reach right into my heart. I visualize each classmate as I read about her, not as she or I look today, but as we looked 43 years ago—each of us with our fresh, young maiden-like looks—oh, so gullible, so book-laden, so serious, so joy-

## A BOUQUET FOR CLASS CORRESPONDENTS

WHAT'S THE FIRST THING YOU READ WHEN YOU OPEN THE ALUMNI MAGAZINE?

BY JANE MERRITT BENTLEY '41 NEVADA CITY, CALIFORNIA

ous in our quest for knowledge.

My class was really old-fashioned as compared to today's classes. Only a few sought careers. Most of us were anticipating marriage, a family, a comfortable life in the suburbs and performing volunteer community service. The Elizabeth Doles and Mary Cunningham Agees were not generally among us, yet I know we had some, I am sure. We didn't even have the pleasure of male students on our campus. Yet we never considered ourselves to have been dull people, and our interesting Class Notes from our Class Correspondents have proved 43 times over that we were right.

Let me tell you what our Class Correspondent wrote about us in the latest Alumni Magazine: Her so-called little news actually told a lot of big news, sad news, happy news, and amazing news. About the only kind of news that was not in it was the missing news from those of us who failed to send a response into her. For instance: There was a statement that one classmate had passed away, as had two husbands. One classmate had suffered a hip and disc operation and numerous hospital admissions. Two classmates had celebrated their 40th wedding anniversaries. A first and fifth grandchildren were announced. One classmate had hosted a large reunion for

her family clan. Classmates revealed that they indulge in such sports as golf, tennis, walking on the beach, crabbing, fishing, cross-country skiing, sailing, birdwatching, bridge, and camping. Volunteer work is done in an art museum library, the Humane Society, a zoological society, in churches, and at a holistic health center. Travels have taken us all over the world. Yet, "No Traveling" has caught up with one of us when she said, "being just common sense or that old age has caught up with us." One classmate has retired from her life-long nursery school career, yet another classmate is still actively teaching yoga. Another classmate is still lending her services to important events in her city. Another is a vocational counselor in a job support center. Another lady mentioned she had attended a meeting where the assistant director of development of the college had been the speaker. A few other women were mentioned as being at their summer homes in such delightful spots as Camden, Cushing, and the Kennybunks in Maine.

Class Correspondents also do something else for us—namely, their columns help us to keep thinking young, even though in reality we may be bordering on the opposite side of life's pendulum. They honestly won't let us "think old," and for this we certainly thank them.

I want to hand a large bouquet—and a beautiful one—to every Class Correspondent of the *Alumni Magazine*. It is because of their use of our words to them, their time, their dedication, and their efforts that old classmates, old memories, come back to life for each one of us and which at the same time rekindles the love each one of us has for our Alma Mater. To each Class Correspondent, I say, "thank you." I love what you write!



Lois Johnson Filley writes that after medical illustration and cancer research at Yale Medical School, marriage to child psychiatrist, and four children, she is on her own now with a new career. She's counselor and director of testing at U of NC/Chapel Hill, Student Development and Counseling Center, and does career counseling, workshops in speech anxiety, stress management, assertion training. Far-flung children: LSU/ Baton Rouge; U of TX/Austin; Portland, OR; Melbourne, Australia.

Catherine (Cappie) Cole Peek's husband Bill is semiretired after 25 years at GE as an E.E. in Schenectady, Bridgeport, and Syracuse. They now live off-shore of Ocean City, NJ, and since moving down, Cappie has worked as a child study team secretary. Her oldest daughter recently remarried in CA; second daughter gave birth 11/4 to their first grandchild, a boy, in VA; third daughter is music teacher in Haddonfield, NJ; son is a chemical engineer married and living outside Phila delphia; youngest son just passed his x-ray tech. national and state boards. "Bill and I are fine, having survived devastating house fire in 2/80. Lost many treasures (KOINEs, etc.) but are thankful that was all."

Shirley E. Bodie moved to Atlanta in March 1978, retired after 27 years as an intelligence officer for C1A. Half of those years were spent living in Germany, Argentina, Mexico and Saigon (was among those evacuated in April '75). "Was a fascinating career, but thought it was time to hang up the trenchcoat and try to find out what the real world is about. (Somewhat boring comparison, I find). Now have a part-time research job for a market research firm. Still travel as much as I can possibly afford in time and money." Saw Winnie Belik Webb briefly in '82 and heard from Vera Jezek DeMarco and Marion Low Greer.

Nancy Leech Kidder and Larry own and operate a 200-acre horse farm 10 miles from Lexington, KY and love raising thoroughbreds. Their son is a veterinarian and with his wife and two sons lives on the farm also. Their three daughters are all married—two live in Atlanta, and one in Lexington. Their seven grandchildren adore the farm.

"Still living in Port Washington, LI, and working for Publishers Clearing House," writes Jane Coulter Mertz. Daughter Kathy lives in Virginia Beach with husband Todd and granddaughter Jill. Younger daughter, Tara, was married June '83 to Chris McHenry from Atlanta and lives there now. Jill was flower girl.

Congratulations to Marion Dalton Scott, a newly accredited medical records technician. After a very relaxed school schedule for a number of years, she now finds hospital hours fitting well into her lifestyle. She is busy with grandchildren, Christian service work at church, skiing, golf, and traveling with Ross.

Betty Barry (Ruth) Klaas and Paul have enjoyed several trips abroad—most exciting Egypt this past year. Paul is president of J.T. Barer Chemical Co. and Betty runs her own real estate office. Their four children are scattered. Paul, Harvard lawyer, is a partner in a Minneapolis law firm and father of a two-year-old son and baby daughter. Patti married a fellow Wharton MBA student and lives in CA. Kathy is with a marketing group at NCR in Dayton, and Jim will graduate soon from Penn State.

We (Margot Grace Hartmann and Frank) have had a wonderful year with Senior Golf events taking us to Holland, Belgium, France, Cape Cod and Rancho Viejo, TX, where Lisa could join us. I play some golf. but museums and other cultural things take most of my time. Brought all five daughters and two husbands to our Grantham, NH, house for the holidays. Sondra, 22, a cum laude graduate from Ithaca College with a BFA. teaches at a Montessori school there. Regina, 28, is a certified Montessori teacher with her own class in Denver, where she lives with her husband, an Arco trainee. Our travel agent, Lisa, 29, lives and works in Houston. Christina, 31, and her husband live in a loft in a financial district of NYC where she is a stock broker and he is a senior analyst. Eldest daughter Dr. Margot Hartmann, 34, is a biochemist in charge of a sleep disorders lab in London. Frank is still busy with marketing at the Meadowlands Sports Complex and sings with the University Men's Chorus in NYC. I spend several days a week in the Metropolitan Museum of Art working in the Costume Institute. We restore our collection and help with the annual show.

Word was received in July 1983 of the death of Dorothy Stanley White of 312 Highland Avenue, Syracuse, NY 13203. A note of sympathy was sent to her husband, Hamilton.

Correspondent: Mrs. Frank W. Hartmann (Margot Grace), 6050 Boulevard East, Tower West 9-B. West New York, NJ 07093

Lois Braun Kennedy writes that their youngest 49 son, Roger, CC '85, varsity crew light weight, is spending his junior year at the London School of Economics and rowing on the "English" Thames. This gave Lois and Tom a reason to visit London and Scotland in October. Oldest son, Donald, co-produced an awardwinning movie with Dame Wendy Hiller in Dublin. He is now in Germany on a Goethe Institute grant writing for BBC. Middle son, Bruce, is working for a British television outfit in NYC. Lois is a full-time volunteer with the NYC Police Department as president of the Central Park Precinct Community Council to help make Central Park safer. She is also a volunteer teacher at the Museum of Natural History. Husband Tom is in metal commodities and president of the Copper Club, an industry organization.

Minette Goldsmith Hoffheimer's son Jim was married in Nov. He is an international financial analyst for Data General Corp. Son Roger is an architect in SF and son Mark a financial management advisor in Boston. Minette and husband Bud spent Oct. in China. She received the Cincinnati Enquirer Woman of the Year Award for 1983 for volunteer service to the community work with the blind.

Geraldine Dana Tisdall is studying for her associate's degree in landscape design at Temple U. She has completed a few landscape projects.

Janet Johnston Strang and husband Jim are spending more time traveling and playing golf. They see Nancie Ellis Cottrell in Ponte Verde, FL, at least once a year. The Strangs have four sons: Jim Jr., a dentist in Chattanooga, is married and has two daughters; Garrett, an artist in DC, is married; John lives at home with Janet and Jim, and Philip is in business in Chattanooga.

Jeanne Harris Hansell went to DC in 1977 when husband Herb did a three-year stint with the State Department. She caught Potomac fever and has never left. She is a psychotherapist in private practice.

As town supervisor of the checklist for Compton, NH, Jane Broman Brown was preparing for the presidential primary. Jane saw Mable Brennan Fisher in MD in April. Attended Margaret Ashton Biggs 'daughter's wedding in May with Marjorie (Marge) Stutz Turner. They saw Barbara Norton Fleming en route home. Marge and husband Ned visited the Browns in July. Jane's oldest son Alan is an architect in Denver, son Chris manages a restaurant in Boulder, and his twin Jeff sells real estate in Waterville Valley, NH.

Having taught religious studies for nine years. Cynthia Carey Taylor is now director of Career Counseling and Placement at Anna Maria College. Her daughter Amy is married and studying to be a social worker. Son Bruce is working on his master's in computer science.

Alice (Fletch) Fletcher Freymann, is back from London and settled into a home in New Canaan. She is teaching nursery school one afternoon a week. Husband Jarvis is with Exxon in NYC. Their daughter Louise was married in August to Bob Weisbuch, associate head of the English Department at the U of MI where son Jeff is a junior in the school of music. Artist son Sax lives and works in NYC. Fletch, Agnes Cornell Cook, and Irma Klein Schachter met Barbara Miller Elliott for luncheon in Nov.

In an earlier column I wrote that Rona Glassman Finkelstein had undertaken an extensive reading program on the development of western civilization and thought. After three years Rona is still enjoying her reading and reports she is up to the Middle Ages. She does save time for her daughter who lives nearby and is a member of the Delaware Commission for Women.

As an early 35th anniversary present Al and **Barbara** Cowgill Perrins' children are giving them tickets to Germany to visit their daughter. The whole family (64 strong) children, spouses and grandchildren vacationed in the Bahamas last Christmas. Youngest daughter was married in September. Cowgills' 30-foot sailboat was stolen in Sept. and found in Nov. after they bought a new one. Anyone want to buy a Cal 2-32?

Sarah (Sally) Whitehead Murphy, withdrew from nursing school to "nurse" husband Clarke who is recovering from extensive spinal surgery. They have a grandson and a granddaughter. Sally takes time for her community work, skiing, water sports and choral music.

Phyllis Hammer Duin is working part-time in a research lab at the U of WA. She and husband Bobby settled in Seattle after he retired from the USCG. Bobby is with the Port of Seattle. Their oldest son, his wife and two daughters live in Seattle, their other son and his wife are close by in Portland, OR, while their daughter is in Miami. Phyl sees Elizabeth Anderson Culbert.

Jean Carter Bradley is an associate professor in a regional nursing program for the U of 1L. Her husband Arthur is a conference minister for the United Church of Christ and oversees churches in the central area of 1L. They still have a 16-year-old high school junior at home in Peoria.

There will be a guest room available for '49ers in London for the next two years writes Margaret Allen Singleton. Husband Al has been transferred to Chevron House, London.

Victoria Sandwick '73, daughter of Bill and Elizabeth (Betty) Brainard Sandwick was married in the Genesee Country Museum in Mumford, NY, to Daniel Thomas Schmitt. Victoria is curator of the museum. Daniel teaches guitar at the Eastman School of Music and plays in a group called Hot House.

Mary-Bill Brooks Price writes that she and Cole have separated.

Betty Gottschling duPont has agreed to be the senior warden of the Church of the Holy Spirit in Missoula, MT.

Having successfully raised five daughters, Jean Hurlbut Compton is trying her luck with five German Shepherd puppies. The girls: Gale now with Carter Hawley, Gale seeks out special merchandise to promote for Bergdorf Goodman, Nieman Marcus, etc. Katie is with Manufacturers Hanover Leasing in NYC analyzing commercial customers' creditability. Gale and Katie share an apartment in NYC. Susan travels through the South selling Wells Fargo Bank money to the Confederacy. Robin is an agent for Piedmont Airlines stationed at Newark Airport. She arrived in Barbados the day before the Marines went into neighboring Grenada. Polly is in FL. Son, Geordie, is a Life Boy Scout and member of the Newton High freshman football team.

As this goes to press, Elizabeth (Betts) Johnston Prime will be cruising down the Nile. Betts went to Kenya on safari last fall with an English friend. When home she is busy with the opera, ballet, theater and friends. She has also been researching and collecting antique dollhouses and furniture.

Last fall 1, Joan Jossen Bivin, went to Russia with three friends to see the art and architecture of Western Russia. The Hermitage collection is as awesome as reported and collections of Russian art never seen in the West are excellent. The Soviets have restored homes, palaces and churches destroyed during World War II and they have their own Williamsburg. I am still with the Navy Relief Society as office manager and senior counselor and last week rode the USS Constellation CV-64, an aircraft carrier, down from Bremerton, WA, to San Diego as part of my job. The carrier carried families who had lived in WA the past year while the ship was in overhaul to San Diego and I went along to do budget counseling and talk with the wives about San Diego.

The class extends its sympathy to Lois Braun Kennedy on the death of her father and to Estelle Markovitz Schwartz on the death of her husband, Hal.

Correspondents: Mrs. H. Richard Bivin (Joan Jossen), 1659 Crespo Dr., La Jolla, CA 92037; Mrs. Oliver Howes (Jennifer Judge), 29 Maple Drive, Great Neck, NY 11021

51 Nancy Bolte Huber became the first woman executive in her company when she was promoted to assistant vice-president of FIRM, Inc. She is in charge of an insurance program for boat yards. This

# BOOKS

#### ENTERPRISE IN THE NONPROFIT SECTOR

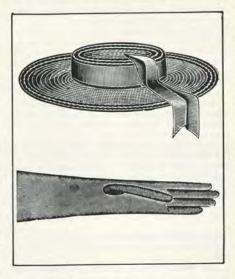
BY MARY KEIL '70 AND JAMES C. CRIMMINS PUBLISHED BY PARTNERS FOR LIVABLE PLACES AND THE ROCKEFELLER BROTHERS FUND, 1983

## BY JANE SMITH MOODY '49

This slender volume should be required reading for all those involved in the nonprofit sector. As government funding is slashed (the Urban Institute in Washington, D.C., estimates that federal cuts will cost the nonprofit sector \$25.5 billion through 1984), new ways and means must be found to continue the programs and services traditionally provided by nonprofit organizations.

As the money-raising schemes of charitable institutions have evolved from the single de Medici-type patron to the wellgloved and hatted (and female) Helen Hokinson-type tea party to communitywide appeals and government foundation grants, so now we must consider entrepreneurial devices, imaginative, professional and businesslike ventures and ideas. As Robert McNulty points out in his foreword, the title of this book may at first seem contradictory: enterprise is to produce profits, nonprofit is to avoid the same. But it is indeed to profit-making enterprises, organized and run by nonprofits that the authors address themselves: businesslike enterprises with their attendant professional management, planning, marketing, merchandising and bookkeeping controls.

Enterprise in the Nonprofit Sector is well planned. Case histories are given, ranging from the wildly successful Denver Childrens' Museum's marketing and product endeavors to equally wild failure and the reasons for each. Government, community



and tax issues are examined and evaluation criteria are carefully and fully listed. The would-be entrepreneur for a nonprofit organization is clearly given the requirements for success and well warned of the pitfalls (attitude, competition, capital experience) that can doom the best intentioned venture.

Of greatest value perhaps are the last two sections. Here are listed recommendations to trustees, staffs, directors, community and governmental bodies. Here too are listed some new ideas to smooth the way for nonprofit organizations who wish to and have the capability to enter into new ventures. A new section for the tax code, a 501(c)(3), is particularly interesting and would clarify the position of income producing enterprises with the IRS. Further, the creation of a new Nonprofit Development Enterprise would create a pool of venture capital available to nonprofits and would also concentrate on the development and training of a pool of managerial talent.

Just as our method of providing services via nonprofit organizations is uniquely American, so the Keil/Crimmins entrepreneurial approach may well be the key to nonprofit survival. This book serves as a useful guide to anyone responsible for improving and raising the incomes of their own particular nonprofit institution.

Jane Smith Moody '49 is a Connecticut College trustee, vice chairman of leadership gifts for the Campaign for Connecticut, and a winner of the Agnes Berkeley Leahy Award for her years of service to the Alumni Association. She is also an active volunteer in her hometown of Portland, Maine, where she is a trustee of Westbrook College, the Portland School of Art, and the Maine Historical Society.

winter Nancy went to France to see daughter Jane who is spending her junior year in Tours. Son John is a junior at Rutgers.

Anne Holland Gruger had three children married in three years. Only her youngest, Sally, is single. Anne and husband Jaime love living in the Pacific Northwest although they return to NJ to visit family. Daughter Patsy, who lives in Seattle, presented the Grugers with a fifth grandson last September. Anne keeps busy substituting in high school and working as a temp. She started taking a course in counseling with the ultimate goal of earning a graduate degree.

Fred and Marilyn Cobbledick Johnson enjoyed a trip to Norway which included a reunion with 12 first cousins. They also visited Denmark and England, returning on the QEII. Fred Jr. is in NY working as a word processor, writing contemporary songs, and performing duties as an Episcopal priest.

With their youngest, Linda, at CC, Bob and Renate Aschaffenburg Christensen are enjoying the empty nest. After working at several jobs for years, Rennie is working only for Bob. Daughter Barbara received her MA in May, Donna is teaching music in NH and Bob Jr, and wife Linda are enjoying marriage, dog and home.

Other classmates traveling are Jeanne Tucker Zenker and Patricia Roth Squire. Jeanne went to China with her cooking teacher, sampling the cuisine and Pat returned from a second barge trip through the French Canals. She and husband David are part owners of an old Dutch barge which has been refitted as an hotel. Ultimately, they hope to take each of their children and children-in-law with them on one of the trips.

With the wedding of son Jeffry in the spring, all of Virginia Callaghan Miller's children are married and on their own. Ginny became a grandmother for the second time when daughter Lauren presented her with a granddaughter in Oct. Her eldest daughter has a son. Husband Bob is a physicist with Bell Laboratories and Ginny is working part-time for a public relations firm, plays tennis and paddle tennis and volunteers. The Millers had a wonderful trip through France in '83.

While visiting my sister in Mariner's Woods, VA, I discovered that Lois Sessions Spratley's husband Tred is a partner in the development of the area. Picking up the *Daily Press*, the Newport News, Hampton, VA, newspaper, I saw that Sugar is making a name for herself reviewing books for the paper. During a phone call I placed to her, Sugar told me that both her children are married. Her daughter Sandy, who works for the Cousteau Society, made Sugar and Tred grandparents in October.

Sugar told me the news of Joanne Dings Haeckel's move to their farm in Scottsville, VA. The Haeckles are there permanently and are in the process of redoing it. Joanne Appleyard Schelpert and Nancy Clapp Miller traveled down in Oct, and visited Joey, spending all night in a gab session.

Bill and Anne McCreery Turner are traveling both for business (Bill is with a Canadian power company) and pleasure. One of the latest trips they made was to the wedding in Germany of their son Bill. After the wedding the Turners, their children, and both sets of grandparents toured Austria, Hungary, Italy and Yugoslavia.

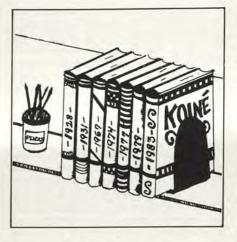
Howard and Phyllis McCarthy Crosby are enjoying retirement and are finishing the home they built in New Castle, NH. They have a view of the ocean which they love. The Crosby's architect son, Steve, is married as is their daughter Barbara who is assistant head nurse at Portsmouth Hospital. Daughter Peggy is attending the U of WA for her graduate degree in computers. Their youngest, Peter, transferred to ME Maritime Academy for his last college years.

Ted and Sara (Sally) Buck Thompson are living on a farm outside Pittsburgh. Of their four children, two remain at home. Their son Hank is in TX and daughter Marcia in Brielle, NJ, has made them grandparents twice.

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

53 Some notes gathered at our 30th Reunion: Judith (Judy) Morse Littlefield and husband spent the fall cleaning 55 years accumulation from the family homestead. Daughter Barrie graduated from Union College and is now working for the Navy in Newport.

Leta Weiss Marks has earned a second MA from



#### Koiné crisis

Dean Emeritus Gertrude Noyes '25, who presides over the College Archives, reports she is missing *Koinés* for 1928, 1931, 1967, 1977, 1979 and 1983. In addition, the Alumni Office needs the 1974 edition. If you can donate one of the needed volumes, please contact Miss Noyes at Box 1635, Connecticut College, New London, CT.

Trinity—this time in American Studies. As a teacher, she feels the pressures of the schools being blamed for all of society's ills but still finds teaching rewarding. She is the proud grandmother of two-year-old Sarah.

Eva Bluman Marchiony is a legislative analyst for the NJ School Boards Association, trying to influence legislation that affects education. Husband Larry finds his advertising business requires more traveling. Oldest son, David, lives nearby and works for Control Data. Bill lives at home and works in radio. John is a sophomore at Dartmouth.

Eugenia (Jeannie) Eacker Olson is manager of Executive Tax Service for H & R Block in Peoria, IL. She teaches tax classes and prepares income tax returns. Husband Bill works at Caterpillar and both daughters are on their own, one in CA and married and the other single and working in Chicago.

Phyllis Coffin Hodgins was nominated by her school as CT Teacher of the Year. She enjoyed the reception given by the Governor for all the nominees as well as the letters and expressions of congratulations she received. Work continues on her doctorate and she has been granted a sabbatical leave to work on her dissertation on "Recognition and Rewards for Teachers."

Hildegarde Drexl Hannum and husband have recently completed their translations of two books by Swiss psychoanalyst Alice Miller: For Your Own Good: Hidden Cruelty in Child-Rearing and the Roots of Violence and Thou Shalt Not be Aware. Hildie found both books fascinating and they have revolutionized her thinking about parent-child relationships and have had a positive influence on her relationship with her own daughter.

Elizabeth Hamilton Mueller and husband George live in Alexandria, VA, where she is a research fellow at Logistics Management Institute. Libby finds her volunteer job as executive director of HOPE most rewarding. HOPE is an emergency pregnancy counseling service. They spent Christmas with son, Ned, a Marine aviator in CA. They loved being with their two granddaughters. Son Paul and his wife were also there. Paul is an engineer with Hughes Aircraft in L. A. Their bachelor Navy son flew in from Hawaii to make the family reunion complete.

Lois Waite Townsend's son David received a Master's in Public Policy from the Kennedy School of Government at Harvard. He is working in Boston.

Patricia (Pat) Browne Hunter continues teaching kindergarten in Bethlehem, PA, though she would like to move back to New England. Her two older children are married and Martha is single and studying at the Pratt Institute in New York.

Joan Rudberg Lavin's daughter Nancy is a freshman at Williams. Debbie is teaching in Santa Fe, and Janet is assistant director of admissions at Williams.

Jeanne Garrett Miller works in the TESL program in the Port Washington, NY, schools, teaching English to children new to the U.S. Harry has his own CPA firm now. Son Jim is living in NYC and working toward an MBA at Columbia, Sue is living in CT and working for a sail manufacturer. Linda graduated from Tufts and Gail is a senior at CC having spent her junior year in Vienna.

Frederica Schneider Douglas is living in the DC area and is chief of social service at the US Soldier's and Airmen's Home.

Barbara Painton Doyle lives in Needham, MA, and after 20 years of teaching and an advanced degree in special ed has switched professions. She is now in computer programming at Honeywell.

Jane Muddle Funkhouser is director of development and public relations for the Judge Baker Guidance Center in Boston. After reunion she was on her way to son's graduation from Stanford.

Susan Manley Price is selling real estate in West Boxford, MA, while her husband operates the family farm specializing in produce, particularly strawberries.

Patricia (Pat) Mottram Anderson is a professor at the Clark U. Graduate School of Management and husband, Ernie, is a professor of education at the U of MA in Amherst.

The class extends its sympathy to **C.J. Hirsch Ginder** on the death of her daughter, Nancy, in Oct. 1983. A Nancy Ginder Memorial Scholarship Fund has been established at Frostburg State College.

Correspondent: Mrs. Frank R. Fahland (Dorothy Bomer), 5152 Wedgewood Rd., Lynchburg, VA 24503

55 Maida Alexander Rahn's youngest son, Eric, was married last June on Maida's 28th anniversary.

Gail Andersen Myers' daughter got married last summer and Cynthia Myers Young's daughter was a member of the wedding party.

Jocelyn Andrews Mitchell has been working in the accident evaluation branch of the Nuclear Regulatory Commission for four years. She enjoys the DC area and is active in an organization called Federally Employed Women. She is now on a fellowship program in Congressional Affairs from the Office of Personnel Management and loves it.

Dorothy Beek Kinzie spent the summer in Europe with her 13-year-old son. Her daughter, Diana, graduated cum laude from Carleton College with honors in psychology and is working on a master's from the U of Chicago. Her second daughter, DeeDee, is at Knox College, and husband Ray is senior vice president of Chicago's Lake View Bank.

Mary Lou Breckinridge Fennell is in her third and final year as Dean of Faculty at Principia College and keeps busy with two grandsons nearby.

Elizabeth (Liz) Buell Labrot is living in Denver and finishing a master's degree in history of art and museum techniques. Liz says she owes much to the teaching of Mr. Mayhew and Art 3-4.

Carole Chapin Aiken is working for the State Department of Education in CT and lives in a Victorian house in downtown Hartford that she renovated with son Andy. She also manages an Educational Policy Fellowship Program, a year long in-service training program, for 20 people across the state. Carole is working to elect Democratic senators in '84 and is concerned with the reduction of armaments. Last fall, she particularly enjoyed her 50th birthday party hosted by family and a group of friends in a women's book group.

Shirley Chappell Mustard is program leader of foreign languages for the Windham, CT, school system and has traveled extensively in French and Spanishspeaking countries. She obtained her certification in Spanish through a program in Salamanca, Spain. She is communications facilitator of the local high school, where she teaches French. Shirley's son Craig graduated from Cornell and is sports director of radio station WGBB Long Island. Daughter Darcy is completing college in East CT State U.

Nancy Dohring Leavitt's husband Horace is retired from the Navy after 30 years and is working for Western Union. She is enjoying fixing up her new home in NJ.

Cynthia (Sue) Donnally Anderson, recently widowed, decided to start a Bed and Breakfast and spent over a year redecorating and renovating her house in Virginia Beach. She loves her guests and is having a wonderful time.

Margot Dreyfus Hayward is working for Stauffer Chemical Company as manager of International Sales Service. Son Adam is taking a year off from Princeton to study violin, and son Matthew is a junior in high school. She is chairing the World Trade Week Dinner for the state of CT. She hopes to enter her lirst marathon this year.

Ann Fishman Bennet is enjoying middle age, took time out to hike in Austria this last summer and in NH this fall, and has encouraged her daughter Eve, 16, to take up running. Ann says she still puffs along with nine-minute miles and Eve is ranked 9th in the country.

Joan Flaherty Johanson is a social worker with the Church Hospital Home Care Hospice program in Baltimore. Her husband Bob is at USCG Headquarters in DC. Joan got a MSW in 1976 and has worked since then. Her most interesting job was in Kodiak working for the native organization and flying out to small villages around the island. Her seven sons are grown, with the youngest a midshipman at the US Naval Academy. Her eldest works for a civil engineering company in Springfield, VA, the second has completed law school at Baylor and passed the Texas bar. Third son Jeff is an accountant in Houston. Steven is in the Marines, in computer school and the twins, Eric and Chris, are completing the law enforcement curriculum at the community collge.

Sondra Gelb Myers, recently designated a "Distinguished Daughter of PA" by the Governor, is a member of the US Commission on Fine Arts, Founding President of Citizens for the Arts in PA and Chairman of the PA Humanities council. She has been re-appointed to the visiting committee to the religious studies department at CC. She is a trustee and chairman of the Academic Affairs Committee of the U of Scranton. Son Jonathan lives in MA and is organizing a "Run For Peace" there. David, Yale '82, is a graduate student at Tel Aviv U.

Cassandra Goss Simonds is still working on her counseling activities and is involved in a consulting project for Yale, developing their Parents' Fund. She says she feels like a pit stop manager these days with kids coming and going, stopping overnight for occasional meals, laundry and check cashing. Cassie is rather proud of the fact that she planted six zucchini plants and only harvested two.

Gretchen Hurxthal Ainley was married in December in Chicago to Dr. John McElroy Moran.

Carol Kinsley Murchie is admissions counselor and history teacher at the MacDuffie School in Springfield. MA and has added 7th and 8th grade chorus directing to her list of jobs there. Son Douglas graduated from the U of the South in May. Son Alan, a junior at Yale, played the piano in a concert tour in Morocco in June. Son Stewart graduated from St. Paul's School and is a freshman at Wesleyan. Daughter Alison is a junior at the MacDuffie School and last winter undertook an independent study project in Scotland.

Louise Klein Binswanger became a grandmother last September. She has three children living and working in the Philadelphia area which she enjoys. Louise is active in civic work for cultural institutions and works part-time in a gift shop. She celebrated her 30th anniversary last year.

Claire Levine Harrison Reed's PR firm is now second largest in San Francisco and 62nd largest in the US. Claire's son Stephen married in August. He is a cello teacher at Stanford and a member of a string quartet there. Her daughter Martha is now the proud owner of the Marvin Gardens Cafe in Berkeley, CA.

Barbara Lewis Nichols teaches first grade in a small rural school on the eastern shore of MD. She is a grandmother. Her three children are grown, two married, and her youngest a sophomore at VA Tech. Barbara enjoys life there, boating, crabbing and fishing, and says her hobbies are quilting and gardening.

Julia Mayfield Morrow has just opened her second Calico Corners in Nashville and also has the Memphis franchise.

Harriette McConnel Soule has a daughter at Andover, a son in college, and a son in a rock band on the West Coast. She says she is an unemployed English teacher supporting three children and, obviously, still believes in miracles.

Catherine (Cathy) Myers Buscher's son Steve, CC '83, is in graduate school; son Geoff is a CC senior this year and son Andrew is a CC freshman. Her only daughter chose to go to college in the West. Cathy has much praise for CC and the education given to her sons.

Dorothy (Do) Palmer Hauser is a grandmother. She was divorced a year ago and moved back to St. Paul where she is actively job hunting. Daughter Cathy lives in MN and son Tony in CO.

Judith (Judy) Pennypacker Goodwin made her third trip to Bermuda a year ago. She teaches kindergarten and likes to play tennis and bike. Her youngest, Karen, graduated from Carleton College.

Lucia Roraback Putnam lives in VT and sails in the summer and skis in the winter. Husband Put works for GE and Lucia works as an emergency room RN at the Medical Center there. Daughter Libby is married and has an MBA in hospital administration. Second child Robin teaches in Dover, MA; son Steve is at Middlebury; daughter Alison and son Scott are at the Green Valley Mt. School.

Ellen Rosenberg Schwamm is the author of a book, How He Saved Her, published last year by Knopf. The New York Times reviewed it at length and said, "Thre is much to admire in How He Saved Her: wit, stylishness and finesse lead the list." It is her second novel, Adjacent Lives having been published in 1978.

Dorothy Rugg Fitch, worried about the empty nest syndrome, accepted an educational coordinator job at a Parent/Child Development center. She is responsible for six Head Starts, family day care and an after-school program.

Barbara Schutt Howell's daughter Stephanie is a member of the CC class of '84.

Hyla Schaffer Lipskey says son Scott lives in SF and is financial administrator for a genetics research firm. Daughter Sharon is a senior majoring in communications at Ithaca College.

Marilyn (Skip) Smith Hall's son David was married and daughter Rebecca had a second child last summer. Skip enjoys her job with the Committee on Education & Labor in DC and her church work. She finds that fifty is nifty, is trying hiking and has gotten back into classical and choral music.

Shirley Smith Earle got her master's in social work from BU and is interested in working with older people and their families. Eldest Cynthia graduated from Colgate last year and is working for a congressman in MA.

Frances (Frannie) Steane Baldwin's eldest was married in June and will live in Boston while he attends Harvard Business School. Daughter Susan is working at Sports Illustrated and son David is a Jr. at Wesleyan.

Carole Struble Baker has taken a holiday from working at music professionally as her husband has been seriously ill. Her daughter is in high school and another, Susan, is living in Miami.

Martha (Muffy) Williamson Barhydt's son, Dutch, was married in the summer of '82.

DON'T FORGET REUNION IN 1985. PLAN TO COME. Note: I cannot print news unless I have your name. First names alone will not do.

Correspondent: Rachel Child Prud'homme, 270 Wigmore Drive, Pasadena, CA 91105

57 Ellen Smith's past year has been a traveling one: two long trips to Memphis, a ski trip to Alta, Utah with Sarah (Sally) Bloomer, a hiking trip to Switzerland in August.

Barbara (Barbie) Sharples Sturtevant was East in Nov. in Longmeadow and Tiverton, MA. She got a chance to visit Marguerite (Mardy) Wallace Glass, just as gregarious. Barbara Garlock Hinckley wrote she just completed an exciting pilot project training adoptive families; the nine-week series is now being used statewide.

Susan (Sue) McGovern Herndon was looking forward to the return of Kathy, a senior at the U of AZ, and Roy, a graduate student in hydrology at the same school.

A sad note: Suzanne (Sue) Krim Greene's husband, Bob, died suddenly in December. Our sincere condolences to Sue, her daughter, Leslie and son, Mark, (a junior at CC).

Correspondent: Emily Graham Wright, 111 Sierra Vista Dr., Redlands, CA 92373

**59** Correspondents: Virginia Reed Levick, 10 Sargent Lane, Atherton, CA 94025: Anne-Marie German Dobbs, 10 Roland Drive, Darien, CT 06820: Joan Peterson Thompson, 451 Conil Way, Portola Valley, CA 94025

61 Jane Evans Griffinger received a PhD last May from Rutgers U graduate school of applied and professional psychology.

Linda Travis Arterburn says they added a member to the family when son Todd married. Son Scott is at U of WI and daughter Amy will enter there this fall.

Julia Emerson Pew, class president, lives in Yarmouth, ME, and has been working in a bookstore. Husband Dick is an insurance broker. They have two daughters, Allison, a freshman at Wellesley, and Amy, a junior at Yarmouth High School.

Janet James Turnage reports she understands the goals and budget problems of CC better than ever now that she is a faculty member at the U of Central FL in Orlando. She teaches industrial-oranizational psychology. Daughter Jackie will be going to U of FL next year. Living in Maitland, Janet would like to hear from classmates who make it to Disney World in the near future.

Margaret (Peggy) Moyer Bennett will receive her master's in early childhood education from the College of New Rochelle in May '84. She is the director of a nearby nursery school. Daughter Heather, a sophomore at New England College, will spend the fall 1984 term at the college's British campus. Son David is in the 8th grade and loves ice hockey.

Joan Knudsen Perkins writes from Gordon, N.S.W., Australia, "Ken and I are still living in the same place been here 17 years—hard to believe We work hard, play a lot of tennis, try to keep up with our four teenagers. I spend a lot of time with ikebana which I also teach—my great joy. Someday we expect some visitors from CC. All are welcome."

Joan Karslake Beauchamp is educational coordinator of the YWCA Child Care Center in Ridgewood, NJ. Her daughter Kathy is a freshman at Gettysburg College in PA; her son Jim and daughter Julie are still in high school. Husband Jim is employed by Ford Motor Co. Joan says she hopes to catch up with classmates at our 25th reunion in 1986.

Susan (Sue) Troast Winiarski's son Brian is at Lafayette College. Steve is filling out college applications, and Doug is busy in junior high sports and Scouting. Sue is business assistant to her husband and they are happily involved in soccer, tennis, church and the other activities in which the boys participate.

Carole Janowski Cushman continues teaching at Chapin School, has older sons at Johns Hopkins and Oberlin, younger ones at St. Paul's and Milton Academy. She says that at any given moment some or all of them can be found skiing, windsurfing, doing Aikido (martial art), riding a horse, cooking, at the theater or rock concert or—at the computer.

I, Janice Hall McEwan, have come to a renewed appreciation of the special atmosphere that exists at our college. As I share some of my son Jonathan's experiences (he is class of '86), I am reminded again of the uniqueness of our campus and the quality of the education to be received at Connecticut. Much has changed but much more has remained the same. It is a pleasure to visit the college and I hope as many of our classmates as possible will plan to make our 25th reunion. Correspondents: Mrs. George E. Vazakas (Joan E.

Correspondents: Mrs. George E. Valuado (Coll) Swanson), 140 Alfred Drive, Pittsfield, MA 01201; Mrs. John L. McEwan (Janice V. Hall), Rose Farm, Center Road, Lyndeboro, NH 03082

**63** Judith (Judy) Long is a copy editor in NYC and commutes to Sag Harbor, NY, where she lives with daughter Abby. Judy visited the Soviet Union recently and published an article about her trip in a past issue of the CC Alumni Magazine. She recently saw Nancy Schneider Schnachnovsky.

Susan (Susie) Kane Breitman works for Metropolitan Life in NYC, has a 15-year-old son, Mathew, and sees Judy Long often.

Dorothy (Dottie) May Marban writes from Charleston, SC, that she was in Spain at reunion time. She received her MA in Spanish in 1967 from Emory, where she met husband Jorge. They teach at the College of Charleston. Dottie hears annually from Eunice (Chick) Schriner Barnes in Wayne, NJ.

Naomi Grossman Fisher is with the math dept. of Northwestern U in Evanston, IL.

Penelope (Penny) Sichol Lane lives in Alexandria, VA, with her husband John, an administrative judge at the Dept. of Defense, and their five children: Jennifer 17, Gregory 16, Sharon 14, David 13, and Alexander 11, Bobette Pottle Orr is with the commercial section at

the American Embassy in Paris.

Carol Ann Zinkus McKim received her MS from Georgetown, and taught French for 12 years in Fairfax, VA. Son David 7, and husband Daniel, an architect, are at the center of her activities now. She hears from Sally Sweet Ward in St. Louis. Sally is taking classes in medical records and keeping up with children David 18, Jonathan 16, and Owen 8.

Sarah MacIntyre Hines lives in Springfield, VA, with husband Stephen (retired USCG and now with Atlantic Research Corp.) and children Rod 20, Mike 19, Trish 16, and Megan 8. Sarah has become involved in volunteer projects in the Fairfax school system, including the band program.

Susan (Sue) Hall Veccia lives in DC with husband James, a private consultant, and her two sons, James 14, and Timmy 12. Sue is working at the Library of Congress with the Congressional Research Service. She did graduate work in library science at Catholic U.

Susan Farrington lives in Alexandria, VA, with husband Philip (with the Dept. of Labor) and works in the US Patent and Trademark Office. Susan and her husband are in the computer field.

Jill Davidson Merrill is a public affairs officer at the National Archives in DC. Jill has two sons, Alexander 15, and Timothy 12.

Our thanks to Carolyn Boyan Torok and Robin Lee Hellman for their many years as class correspondents. Roberta and I look forward to continuing their work.

Correspondents: Judith (Jo) O'Donnell Lohmann, 8414 Crown Pl., Alexandria, VA 22308; Roberta Slone Smith, RR 4, 27 Dunbar Drive, Trenton, NJ 08691

65 MARRIED: Margaret (Peggy) Huddleston to Dr. Jerome Missel May, 1983, in Bryn Mawr, PA.

BORN: to Anne Backus Hartzog and George, Rebekah Anne, 2/83; to Pam Gwynn Herrup and Peter, Katharine, 5/83.

Peggy Huddleston Missel is a psychotherapist in NYC. Her new husband Jerome is a psychiatrist in Boston and an instructor in psychiatry at the Harvard Medical School.

Pam Gwynn Herrup, Peter, Sarah-Elizabeth, 3, and Katharine live in Brooklyn Heights. Pam is still teaching an internship course in public affairs at Long Island University, a short commute from Brooklyn Heights. She appreciated the many personal notes that accompanied the class dues.

Anne Backus had a busy 1983 with the birth of her daughter, graduation from UCLA School of Dentistry (DDS), election to Omicron Kappa Upsilon, and a move to Westchester, CA, in June. Susan Rowland Williams is the mother of Jonathan, 13, and Christine, 10. She's involved in real estate development, schools, major fund raisers, and the PTA. She is corresponding secretary of the Greater Summit, NJ, area Jr. League. She, her husband John and children enjoy sailing and have cruised the ME coast and in the Caribbean, as well as raced in Barnegat Bay, NJ.

Donna Maulsby Sitterson enjoyed the job of class agent last year as it gave her a chance to talk to people she hadn't seen in 18 years. She lives in Fairfax, VA, and is excited about our 20th reunion next year and the old acquaintances she can renew.

Dr. Barbara Barker is leaving academic medicine to open a private practice in ophthalmology with corneal, cataract and glaucoma specialization in NYC. She laughs that she will be like the old time doctors with her office in the apartment building where she lives. Her husband, Joel Papernik, practices law at Shea and Gould in NYC. While giving a paper at a medical conference in San Francisco, she visited with Anne Brauer Gigounas, who lives in Tiburon, just north of the Golden Gate Bridge.

Sarah (Sally) Ryan Black lives in LA where she is Director of Development for A&M Films, a division of A&M Records. She loves her job and is proud of her three children who are growing fast Whenever Sally travels to NYC, she visits Elaine DeSantis Benvenuto. Sally is becoming very involved volunteering for the Olympics.

Deborah Camp Baldwin, her husband Doug, and daughter traveled to NV, WA and MT last summer to visit Doug's family. Their daughter was accepted into the A-track at Western High School in Baltimore. Debby wrote an article on the MD Institute photography dept. for *Photographer's Forum*. Doug received an award for outstanding achievement at the Institute at last year's commencement.

Margot Lasher Brubaker, George, Betsy, 15, and Ted, 12, still love living on their old farm after 14 years of old home improvements. Margot is a remedial reading tutor at a nearby public school. She is back in school earning a Reading Specialist Certificate.

Rose Abel Deutsch works with her husband, Jay, at FDR Industries, Inc. in NYC. They are the third generation in a family business that manufactures products for the headwear industry. They employ approximately 100 people. Their two girls, Ellen, 15, and Karen, 13, attend Friends Seminary and they all enjoy living in Greenwich Village.

Margery Tupling Knyper still lives in San Francisco with her husband Len and children Leif, 13, and Loren, 8. She teaches creative movement classes to preschoolers at UC's Milberry Union. She is also experimenting with new ways to teach yoga.

Carolyn Rubin Musicant is busy with four children, her job as President of the Board of Directors of Concord, MA, Family Service, her volunteer work as a CC admissions aide.

Jean Curtin Tempel has become Sr. Vice President of The Boston Company.

Judson Carstensen Niver was married in December to Jon Green. They live with Juddy's daughter Judson, 17, in NYC.

Virginia Chambers Keim has a new job as Director of Pediatric Development at NY Hospital. She has been receiving "technical assistance" from **Barbara (Bobbi**) **Morse**, who is involved in hospital organization at the NE Rehab Hospital outside Boston. Ginny and Dick's daughters attend Brearley in NYC, and Ginny is pleased with their college preparation. Patti (10th grade) and Alice (8th grade) like playing tennis and skiing. Dick works at a small investment firm.

Sybil Pickett Veeder is getting a Masters in counseling at Pitt. Her internship is at Carnegie-Mellon U one daya week. She completes her Masters in Aug., and she is still undecided about getting a doctorate. Sybil, 17, is waiting to hear about colleges, and Hillary, 14 is looking at boarding schools. Gerrit, 9, is in 3rd grade.

Dorothy Kraft Frerker still lives in Bruehl, West Germany, where her daughters are at the "gymnasium." The schools are much harder there, and the girls will have what corresponds to a high school plus two yrs college education in the states. They travel to France often, so Dotty is able to keep up her French. She finds Alumni relatives in the class of 1987

**Connecticut's family tree** 



Peter R. Bakkala Andrew L. Benioff Jonathan R. Bennett Sarah C. Britt Susan G. Bryant Christopher B. Burrell Andrew H. Buscher

Paul Chiesa Kyung Choi Linda G. Christensen Daniel R. Craft

Jonathan E. Davis Lisa A. Del Papa

Kimberly Anne Denney Christopher Fallows Robert Feeney

Wendy M. Fenton

Elizabeth S. Foot Fred Forni Elizabeth A. Garvey

son son son daughter daughter son son brother brother brother sister daughter brother brother son daughter granddaughter daughter son brother brother daughter sister daughter brother sister

Celine L. Bakkala RTC '82 Mary Roth Benioff '56 Esther Skokan Bennett '57 Jean Curtiss Britt '60 Katharine Gardner Bryant '53 Rachel Ober Burrell '50 Catherine Myers Buscher '55 Stephen Myers Buscher '83 Geoffrey Weldon Buscher '84 Peter Chiesa '85 Soon Choi '82 REnate Aschaffenburg Christensen '51 Peter Craft '79 Philip C. Craft '82 Ann Feeley Kieffer '58 Lois Crouch Del Papa '55 Amy Ferguson Crouch '27 Joan Michaels Denney '58 Gay Ettinger Fallows '60 Kathleen Feeney '83 Anne Feeney '85 M. Torrey Gamage Fenton '59 David Christopher Fenton '85 Elizabeth Peck Foot '59 (deceased) Barbara Forni '82 Margaret Garvey '82

herself much more aware and informed politically living in Europe.

In October my husband Fred and I went back east to visit my family and a meeting of the International Society of Surgery for the Hand in Boston. While in the Philadelphia area Fred met some of my CC friends at a cocktail party. Susan Eshleman Bushu and her husband Greg, who own their own travel service in Philly, hosted Bettina Hesse Bepler and her husband Steve. Tina and Steve had driven from Darien, CT, to meet Fred and get together with my family.

In Boston, Fred and I stayed at Kent Perley Porter's home in Winchester. Kent loves her job in the College Division at Houghton Mifflin. Phoebe, 14, enjoys all the college information Kent brings home from her visits around the country to colleges and universities. Tony, 8, is involved in Cub Scouts for the first time. We were able to get together with **Barbara** (Bobbi) Morse for dinner as well as visit the old farmhouse she bought last year in Acton, just outside Boston. A long lunch in the financial district of Boston enabled me to visit with Lynn Allison Claflin who lives across the street from the Boston Commons. Fred and I bought a home about 15 minutes from the hospital where we both work. We have deer walking through the yard in search of fruit on some of our eight fruit trees. Much of the land around our property is Open Space, so we should be able to enjoy the hills and nature for many years. Our 18-yearolds returned from college at Christmas—Fred's Eric from Harvard, and my Elizabeth from the U of WA in Seattle. With our two 15-year-olds it was a busy holiday. *Correspondent: Susan Peck Finseth, 27100 Moody* 

Correspondent: Susan Peck Finseth, 27100 Moody Road, Los Altos Hills, CA 94022

**67** MARRIED: Anne Foss to Peter Feig. 1975; Virginia (Ginger) Nehring to Robert Miller-Jones. 6/6/70; Jeanne Ealahan to Richard Touvell, 4/83; Kathleen McLaughlin to Robert Beatty, 1977.

BORN: to Peter and Anne Foss Feig, Jennifer, 8/82; to Rick and Terry Taffinder Grosvenor, Andrew DeWolf, 11/18/83; to Merryl Gillespie Hodgson, Lisey B. Good Randolph I. Granger Christopher C. Harris Margot R. Hartley William H. Havens **Douglas Hobbs** Heidi L. Holst-Knudsen Elisabeth D. Hooe Scott S. Kaplan Bronwen E. Latimer

daughter

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brother

daughter

daughter

daughter

daughter

Leslie A. Lauf Jyllene Locher Scott Lowell Kathryn McDonough

Jennifer Ann McLean Mary Hope McQuiston Amy Michelman Christina Reed Montague

Denise Mugge John Merritt Nevin, Jr. Tod Oliva

Jennifer L. Olson **Yvonne** Paine Frederick S. Polhemus

Lisa P. Prezioso Michael W. Proulx William M. Saunders, II Elizabeth Seaton John Simpson Milbrey M. Southerland Susan Stavin Susan E. Stefanowicz David Turner Elizabeth Ann Twomey Virginia Vancil Peter G. Von Au Geoffrey Wallace

William Wheatley Amy Wurlitzer

Pamela Poppe Good '62 Deborah Wildes Granger '54 (deceased) Nancy Clarke Harris '62 Joanne Williams Hartley '54 Betsy Frantz Watkins MAT '75 Mark Hobbs '84 Georgaynne Pignato Holst-Knudson '64 Suzanne Shaw Hooe '54 Patricia Reinherz Kaplan '52 Diane Dooley Latimer '62 Jonathan C. Latimer '86 John Lauf '86 Valerie Ann Locher '71 Suzanne Lowell '85 Nancy McDonough RTC '84 Patricia McDonough '84 Alberta Norlander McLean '63 Mary Hope Missimer McQuiston '60 Beth Michelman '80 Elizabeth Regan Montague '59 granddaughter Grace Reed Regan '31 Christine Mugge '80 Joy Johnson Nevin '59 Gertrude Perkins Oliva '52 Katharine Oliva Scovil '78 Lyn Oliva Foster '79 Mark Oliva '82 granddaughter Rosemary Brewer Lange '31 (deceased) Yvonne Carns Wogan '31 granddaughter Orpha Brown Robinson '25 Sarah Mitchell Polhemus '54 Michael Prezioso '84 Thomas Proulx '82 Muriel Benhaim Saunders '60 Elizabeth Kirch Seaton '57 Scott Simpson '85 Margaret Sebring Southerland '59 Jonathan Stavin '85 granddaughter Jane Cox Cosgrove '35 Deborah Turner '79 Philip Twomey RTC '72 **Richard Vancil '82** Rosalind C. Grattan Von Au '62 Sally Zellers Wallace '53 Margaret Merriam Zellers '28 Dawn Wheatley '78 Kristina Wurlitzer '82

Edward Prouty, 4/22/80 and Nathaniel Wilkens, 3/13/83; to Jim and Judith Macurda Oates, Jamie 1/29/78 and Justin, 9/17/79; to Robert and Virginia (Ginger) Nehring Miller-Jones, R. Pennington. 7/11/72 and Morgan Elizabeth 11/11/75: to Thomas and Patricia Roos Frutig, Brian 1/7/77. Heather 8/24/81, and Matthew, 5/6/83; to Robert Hand and Leslie Lynn Weichsel, Emily Elizabeth Weichsel Hand. 4/3/83; to Donald and Joan Blair Schuler, Steven, 2/6/79 and Jordan, 8/12/81; to Robert Beatty and Kathleen McLaughlin, Luke, 12/23/81.

Sharon Sager Freimuth has become director of volunteer services at Jewish Community Center of Cleveland. She is active in the Junior League of Cleveland, the PTA and is an officer of the junior committee of the Cleveland Orchestra. Daughter Ladeene, 16, is beginning to think seriously about college, and boys 12 and 8 are growing up too fast.

Betsey Nodler Pinkert traveled in Europe with oldest son Daniel, 9 1/2, who along with 35 other young violinists performed in Paris, Strasbourg and four cities in Germany. The children were featured in the French press and on television. Betsey put her CC French to good use acting as interpreter for the group and was interviewed twice on French TV. She's also busy with younger daughters Clare and Anne and with husband Dale's new venture-a restaurant in the suburbs of Chicago called La Grillade. Any classmates will be welcomed with a drink on the house

After 10 years of teaching at CO State, as an associate professor of art, Carolyn Anderson joined Armstrong World Industries in 1980 as a designer in product styling and design. She has many flooring patterns in the line now, including "Autumn Blossom" and "Octafloral" from Armstrong's Sundial Line. Moving to Lancaster County, PA, she bought a small farm in Amish country. With a datestone of 1788, the house and barn are a challenge to restore. She has a Saint Bernard dog, numerous cats, and 28 heifers.

Carol Friedman Marchick has been named associate dean for external relations at the Stanford Graduate School of Business. Carol, who had been serving as assistant dean for alumni at the school, is responsible for the Business School's efforts in alumni, career planning and placement, and news and publications. In her new position, she will retain her previous responsibilities and add responsibility for the school's fund-raising efforts, as well as the coordination of all external relations activities.

Nancy Blumberg Frankel is enrolled in a doctoral program in school psychology. She is doing clinical work with children as a paraverbal psychotherapist in the outpatient clinic of Child and Adolescent Psychiatry, St. Luke's Hospital, NYC. She has two daughters, 12 and 15.

Carol Hermann Smoot is living in Sindelfingen, West Germany for a two-year IBM assignment. Mike 11 and Liane 8 are attending German schools, and they are busy learning the language.

Anne Foss is director of regional affairs for the University of CT School of Medicine-primarily clinical and educational program planning and development. She is co-founder and member of the board of directors of CT Countdown-an organization formed to sponsor a week of educational activities about preventing nuclear war. She is an active member of Physicians for Social Responsibility.

Patricia (Pat) McMurray has moved to Boston where her husband, Peter Clausen, is a policy analyst with the Union of Concerned Scientists and she hosts the local half of Morning Edition at WBUR, a public radio station. It's a half-time job, which gives her more time for William, 16 months. They're enjoying Boston and finding New Englanders aren't nearly as crusty as they'd expected.

Kathleen McLaughlin continues to live in Portland, OR, and to teach religious studies at Lewis and Clark College. She had an article published in Sainvit (a journal in India) on "The Great Goddess of Many Names." Her husband, Robert Beatty, is a counselor, focusing on biofeedback and meditation training.

Karen Klebe Isaacs is assistant to the President for Development at Housatonic Community College, Bridgeport, CT, and an adjunct professor in the journalism department of Southern CT State. She serves on the international accreditation committee of the International Assn. of Business Communicators. In addition, she writes articles on theater and travel for the Waterbury Republican-American.

Elizabeth McCaslin Passela is an asst. vice president with the Bank of America in Frankfurt, Germany. She has done a lot of traveling with her family since living there, highlighted by several trips behind the Iron Curtain. They expect to be in Germany for several more years and then off to another foreign assignment.

Diane Schnick Campbell is with the Dept. of Army at Ft. Sam Houston, TX, in the Civilian Personnel Office as a Personnel Staffing Specialist, with the responsibility for many special programs. Husband Bob is setting up his own woodcraft shop. Christopher is in junior high and interested in the saxophone, and Travis is in kindergarten. Step-son Scott spends weekends with them frequently.

Barbara Wend King, husband Rick and sons Matt 16, John 15, and Damian 11, returned to Seattle after five years in Australia

Lauren Levinson Pohn's children are now 10 (Kendra) and 7 (Justin). She's taken up scuba diving and has also become involved in Yoga, science, and philosophy, and traveled to India and Nepal last fall to tour and do further studies

Roberta Lee Lombard Lichtenberg's husband Byron was aboard our last space shuttle.

Ellen Wolarsky Kuris' son Jeremy 11, is always plugged into the computer; Benjy 9, playing the piano, and Gabriel 2, is a delight. She teaches art to elementary students in the gifted and talented programs in Princeton and a country program. Jay, a psychiatrist, gives his advice on radio programs and the WABC evening news.

Rosana Harkness Martin is the mother of four children, ages 6-12. She is taking science courses at community college, prerequisites for nursing school, with the goal of becoming a certified nurse-midwife. She would love to hear from anyone involved in midwifery or working with pregnant teen-agers.

Katherine Kennedy Richards and husband Tim, a dentist, have lived in Charlotte, NC, for 11 years and love it. Their sons are David 13 and Peter 9 1/2. She has been a homemaker, golfer, tennis player, and community volunteer. This year she plans to work for an accounting firm for the tax season—an experiment to see what happens when Mom goes to work.

Nancy Ford Fennell's year has gone by in a blur. Twins, Katie and Chris, are now 15 months and Beth is just over 3. They spend their days going to gymnastics classes, totsereise, library story hours, the park, etc. In some respects being a Mom is far more challenging than teaching was. She loves every minute.

Deborah Small Russel just finished chairing planning, fund-raising and construction of a playscape for an elementary school. She has also been with Planned Parenthood in education and pregnancy counseling for 12 years. Along with husband Jim, sons Matthew 15 and Andrew 11, she enjoyed two weeks in England. They had a second holiday rendezvous with Richard and Wendy Weiner Wolfe and sons Adam and Jeremy in December.

Judith Macurda Oates has moved to Boston after 10 years in St. Louis where she graduated from Washington University's School of Architecture, became registered as an architect, and set up her own firm, specializing in the physical planning and design of day care centers. Husband Jim is president of Burgess and Leith, a regional stock brokerage firm in Boston. They're living in Brookline.

Elizabeth Brahler Williams writes that in addition to keeping up with her 13-year-old daughter, she is keeping tabs on 16 kindergartners at Charlotte Country Day School in NC. Her program is geared to the developmental needs of each child. She also is the staff coordinator.

Carol Morosky Belli is teaching in Norwich, CT, and just moved to a new house. Husband Jim is a contractor, and they have four-year-old Quinn Catherine, in addition to 14-year-old Jill. They frequently see Debby Gammons Kauffman '68 and her husband Murray, when they fly to New York on buying trips for their women's store "Panache" in Cincinnati.

Susan Endel Kerner is living in Maplewood, NJ with their two boys Andrew 3 1/2 and Jeffrey, 11 months. Husband Marty is a systems engineer at Bell Labs. She is teaching in the theater department at Kean College and is a freelance director. Most recent jobs have been at PA Stage Co. and Rutgers Theatre Co. She is currently working with a playwright on a terrific new play.

Leslie Lynn Weichsel's husband, Robert Hand, opened a private practice in pulmonary medicine in Medford, MA. They are living in North Reading, looking for a house. She is continuing to paint and to show work at museums and galleries. Their daughter is the joy of their lives.

Charlotte (Kenner) Hart Myers and husband Winslow live in Paxton, MA. He is head of the arts at the Brancroft School and she is a clinical instructor in education at Clark U. Their children are Anna 6 and Chase 5.

Joan Blair Schuler is manager of product marketing, Digital Equipment Corp., and her husband Donald manages CAD engineering at Prime Computer. As managers in competing computer companies and as parents of Steven 5, and Jordan 2, their lives are hectic but fun.

Linda Reichert Mann is busy at home with two little boys—Jeffrey 4, and Kevin 2. It's a different life after nine years of schoolteaching and independence. Her husband is a doctor.

Elayne Zweifler Gardstein, husband Hank, Tracy, 13 and Betsey, 8 are avid Long Island Sound sailors on their Hunter 37. She is a freelance writer on antiques for *L.I. Heritage* and has an interesting position with Telepraisal in Roslyn, NY, a data base for art auction results.

Carolyn French McGee's husband Frank is a criminal lawyer in Boston. Their three sons, Frankie 6, Patrick 4, and Bobby 2, keep them busy along with cows, horses and goats. They still travel and enjoy summers on Nantucket.

Deborah (Debby) Greenstein still lives in DC and works for HUD, running a research program on the housing needs of the elderly and handicapped. She recently visited with Cindy Paul Walker in Baltimore. Debby is active with the CC Club in Washington, serving as treasurer, and is also on the Thames Society committee. She spends her free time and money going to the theater, traveling, sailing and eating at all the wonderful restaurants in DC.

Ellen Krosnick Abraman is coordinating and implementing a psychoeducational program for Children's Psychiatric Emergency Service in New Haven. Her private practice is growing. Accompanied by husband Joel, she spent two weeks in Spain in May and time in St. Maarten in January.

Patricia Roos Frutig graduated from law school last June. Previously she worked in New York, Cleveland Bank Trust Departments, and ran a manufacturing company office. Assuming she passes her Ohio Bar exam, she will practice with her husband. With three children, she has very little time for hobbies.

Margaret (Peg) Mechan's husband is now principal planner at City Hall in Hartford, CT. In August they bought a 100-year-old Victorian in Chester village. They are currently restoring. Sons Brendan 4 and Rory 3 are enjoying it. She is also busy in the local Nuclear Arms Freeze group.

Virginia (Ginger) Nehring Miller-Jones lives in Chester, NJ, where they attempt to keep the deer from devouring shrubs and gardens. Spent two weeks this summer with her children visiting London and The Hague. She is active in the Children's Theater of the Junior League of Morristown and the Brownies. She sees Barbara McDonald Vanderbilt periodically.

Correspondent: Mrs. Jonathan T. Dawson (Robin Frost), 800 Hoydens Hill Road, Fairfield, CT 06430.

### Learned House celebration

In honor of the 125th anniversary of Learned House, the Lyman Allyn Museum is planning an exhibit in October. As part of the museum's exhibit, the Friends of B.P. Learned House would like to display the names of all the Connecticut students who have volunteered at Learned House over the past 57 years. Former volunteers are asked to send their names to: Learned House Exhibit, P.O. Box 347, New London, CT 06320. Names can be accepted until September 1, 1984. The Friends would also appreciate a \$1 donation to the exhibit fund.

69 MARRIED: Linda Lee (Lynne) Scott to Dave Robinson 6/25/83.

BORN: to John Armstrong and Naomi Fatt, Michael lan Charles Armstrong 7/11/83; to David and Martha Harris Walton, Nickolas Ames, summer '83; to Harry and Dagny Hultgreen Griswold, Heidi Kristina 4/9/83; to Margaret Schmidt Brady and Robert, Lindsay Louise 3/12/83, to Sylvia Icken Hammerman and husband, Aaron Adam 1/15/82.

Judith Bamberg Mariggio is living in Singer Island, FL. She is accounts supervisor at the PGA Sheraton Resort, site of 1983 Ryder Cup Matches and numerous major business meetings. Judy invites anyone visiting the Palm Beach area to look them up.

Nancy Barry is executive director of Unity Concerts, Montclair, NJ. Since taking the job three years ago, Nancy has been instrumental in transforming the arts organization from a deficit operation to a successful independent nonprofit agency.

Janet Bouchard Pietsch, Jerry, and children Greg 10, Paul 7, and Katherine 5 and Grace 18 mos. live in S. Dartmouth, MA. Janet is program chairman, Dartmouth Natural Resources Trust, a land preservation group. She's also formed and is leader of a 4 H group in which the whole family is active. Jeanne Brooks-Gunn senior research scientist for Educational Testing Service, shuttles between Princeton and NYC conducting research on adolescent females, specifically athletes, girls in single sex and coed private schools, and teen mothers from disadvantaged communities. She's working on a new book, *Girls at Puberty*.

Paula Cisco Verdu visited with Dorothee Duehlmeier Baker fall '83. Dorothee sells educational materials for the deaf to school systems from NJ to MA.

Judy deGroff Schoonmaker graduated from design school 5/83. She works in the interior design field doing commercial and residential work and loves it. Judy, Renny, Jessica and Aley traveled to Europe for six weeks last summer. The family skis and the girls ride and participate in musical activities.

Naomi Fatt is director, Occupational Safety and Health Dept., District 65, UAW. She, husband John Armstrong and new son Michael live in Brooklyn.

Leslie Fisher Steen lives in Evergreen, CO, with husband Rodger who works in air quality consulting for Air Sciences Inc. Gregory is 6, twins Scott and Douglas are 4, and Elizabeth is 1 1/2.

Eleanor Gerli lives in Old Greenwich, CT.

Judith (Judy) Golub Wiener received her MA in French from Emory. She plays the violin in the Plainfield, NJ, Symphony. Husband Howard is in a pediatrics group practice and teaches at Rutgers Medical School. They have three children, 13, 10, and 5.

Martha Harris Walton and David's new son joins sister Alethea who was legally adopted 11/83 by David.

Marjorie Holland presented a paper at the 22nd meeting of the International Assn. of Limnology held 8/83 at the U. Claude-Bernard, Lyon, France. Prior to the meeting she visited Maria Pellegrini Dervan, husband Peter and son Andrew in Zurich. She also took a tour of Monaco and the French perfume industry with Roy Taylor '74..

Dagny Hultgreen Griswold and Harry's new daughter is a blue-eyed blond bundle of joy. During the past year Dagny worked in real estate, helped Harry with their own business, served on the board of their condo assn., and painted sets for theater groups. She'll sing and dance in a upcoming production of *Brigadoon*. Harry works for Hamilton Standard correcting problems with the space suit life support system.

Sylvia Icken Hammerman is enjoying combining motherhood and career. She's been in private practice as a psychologist in Newtonville, MA, for over two years.

Lynn Jacobson Morgenstern works for a law firm doing general work, including domestic and corporate. Husband Art traveled to Japan for a U.N. conference. Amy, born the night of our class dinner, is a high school freshman, cheerleads, swims and skis. Wendy 11, rides and swims.

Susan Judd Harris keeps busy chasing after Zach 3, and Jeff 4. Husband Phillip is with UPS.

Susan Naigles Rosenzweig runs a program for students with special needs at Newton North High School in MA, She, Steve, and Seth 4, are enjoying their life in Wellesley Hills.

Susan Ninde Tresemer is in the Goddard Program at the U of VT, getting an MFA in creative writing, doing freelance copyediting and having fun with Sarah 9, and Emma 5.

Jane Rafal, finishing her second year as director of manufacturing at Hayden Book Co., one of prime movers in the computer field, loves her IBM-PC. She offers this advice—get a computer, even a Commodore-64, an Adam, or a PC-Jr.

Margaret Schmidt Brady is with Planning and Zoning in Stamford, CT and handles cases for corporation counsel. New daughter Lindsay is their first child.

Pamela Schofield loves her work as legislative reference librarian at the MA State Library in Boston. She's a coordinator for Governor Dukakis' Watertown Committee.

Linda Lee (Lynne) Scott, newly married to Dave Robinson, is busy with a new home in Vienna, VA, two "instant" children (Kevin 13 and Megan 10), and a new job as teacher of a self-contained learning disability class in Reston, VA. She also keeps house at their summer retreat in Coventry, CT.

Susan Sigal Denison is VP Marketing for Showtime,

second largest pay TV network in US. She took a long overdue four-week vacation to India 12/83.

Nancy Werner lives in L.A. with Jimmy Emerman and their two children Maia 7 and Daniel 3 mos. She does political work in support of 3rd world people's struggles against US domination. They're also part of the movement opposed to US militarism in Central America and the Caribbean.

Sallie Williams Neubauer and husband Bob have bought a house in L.A. Sallie dances on her Cable TV show, loves gardening, and works actively with city officials and park commissioners to ensure the best improvements/policies in Elysian Park which is in downtown L.A. and practically in her backyard.

Susan Whitin has been named a principal by the SWA Group, an environmental planning and landscape design firm, which she joined in 1978. She has completed urban landscape designs in Boston, SF and L.A. areas. Susan was formerly a curator of paintings at the PA Academy of Fine Arts and received an MA in Landscape Architecture from U of MI. She's now based in Laguna Beach, CA.

**Penelope Wood-Carney** has returned to the West Coast and bought a house on an island in the middle of Puget Sound. She's ecstatic about the mild winters. Penny teaches at a medical technical school in Seattle.

Sara (Sally) Rowe Heckscher's CC education continues. She accompanied Dr. Niering on a trip to Quito, Ecuador and the Galapagos Islands, winter '84. Sally's been helping to get Cincinnati area students interested in CC.

Nancy Oskow-Schoenbrod, Scott, and Jonah 4, live in Brooklyn and look forward to spending time in their home in Columbia County, NY. The class extends its heartfelt sympathy to the Oskow-Schoenbrods, whose son Zachary died this past year.

Correspondent: Mrs. Thomas J. Neff (Susan Paull). 96 Round Hill Rd., Greenwich, CT 06830

71 MARRIED: Susan Gertman to Daniel Altman, 5/1/83; Jean Macchiaroli to Donald Eggen, 8/8/81.

BORN: to Douglas and Janet Newcomb Brown, David Sterling, 6/28/82; to Frank and Cheryl Savitsky Izzo, Jesse Wolf, 5/15/83; to Edward and Margaret Carrington King, Edward Carrington, 1/31/83; to Randy and Anne Kennison Parker, Nathaniel Allan, 3/10/83; to Peter and Dale Chakarian Turza, Kristin, 5/31/80, and Lauren, 10/6/81; to Arthur Klebanoff and Susan Hirschhorn, Alexander Hirschhorn, 12/22/82; to Charles and Ellen Goodman Sibre, Kelly Elizabeth, 11/81; to Michael and Linda Simsarian Dolan, Thomas Simsarian, 2/22/83; to Mark and Barbara Seltzer Edinberg, Joel Russell, 5/13/83; to David and Margaret (Patti) Pattison Fischer Hemmerly, Nicholas Harris, 10/17/82; to John and Jill Goodrich-Mahoney, Ashley Hayes, 1/2/83; to Tom and Lynda Brooks Crowley, Amanda Robin, 7/83; to James and Lucia (Cia) Henderson Marion, Hetty, 8/83; to Gary and Charlotte (Salley) Underwood-Miller, Jesse Gardner (boy), 5/15/83; to John and Paula Federico Conley, Christina Louise, 3/6/83; to Bruce and Anne Maxwell Livingston, Mary Allerton, 12/9/82; to Byron and Terry Swayne Brooks, Bobby, 5/83; to Dean Rhodes and Kristina M. Nilsson, Hillary Elizabeth, 6/2/80 and Erica Lynn, 4/5/83.

Dorothy (Dorie) Hagberg Cappel is an editor of business and economics books in the college division at Harper & Row.

Jane Terry works on community-based health promotion programs, traveling extensively, mostly in the South.

Sandra Drew Warner is a stockbroker with Shearson/American Express in Atlanta.

Beverly Sager Geisner and husband Len bought the M/V Liberty Belle, a 200-passenger sightseeing and party cruise ship in New Haven, CT. Len is the captain and Beverly manages the office of the season tourist business. They have a seven-year-old daughter, Kimberly.

Carmelina Como Kanzler was elected to the New London City Council on 11/8/83 and became deputy mayor of New London 12/5/83.



Jean Macchiaroli graduated from Syracuse College of Law where she was editor-in-chief of Law Review. She is an associate with Bond, Schoeneck & King. Husband Don is working on his PhD in forest entomology at the SUNY in Syracuse.

Susan Gertman is an account executive with a Boston public relations agency.

Janet Newcomb Brown has traveled to China, Singapore and Hong Kong with husband, Doug.

Cheryl Savitsky Izzo is a media specialist in the Stamford, CT school system.

After the arrival of a child, Susan Hirschhorn has continued to work at the firm she founded in 1980, Susan B. Hirschhorn Associates, Inc., a fundraising consulting firm which has handled an array of projects, from political figures (Sen. Daniel Moynihan and Carol Bellamy) to hospitals (the United Hospital Fund).

Linda Simsarian Dolan's baby arrived unexpectedly while she and husband Michael were taking a last weekend alone in Bermuda.

Katherine (Kathy) Ketcham moved in August from Seattle to Alliance, OH with husband Patrick Spencer and daughter Robyn. She is the co-author of two books on alcoholism: Under the Influence and Eating Right to Live Sober.

Stephanie Young Blanchette left her job at Zuckerman Harpsichords to stay at home with six-year-old Aimee and three-year-old Harvey. She and Jay live in Westerly.

Jill Goodrich-Mahoney is still a member of the legal staff of the Federal Trade Commission, but was looking for a part-time position to spend more time with her new daughter.

Barbara Ballinger Buchholz and husband, Ed, moved from NYC to St. Louis three years ago. Ed is a partner in a large tax firm and Barbara is a business reporter at the *St. Louis Post-Dispatch* where she also does occasional interior design and art features. They have a two-year-old daughter, Joanne Emily.

Joanne Settel lives in Columbia, MD, with daughters Jennifer 5 and Maya 11 and husband, Barry. She is an assistant professor of biology at Hood College and has published her first book. A Kid's Computer 1.Q. Her second book, Why Does My Nose Run and Other Crazy Questions Kids Ask About Their Bodies, is due out this year.

Elizabeth Hanson practices psychiatry for private patients and at the UC-Davis Student Health Center, She is director of patient services at the AIDS Foundation in Sacramento, where she lives.

Charlotte Underwood-Miller lives with husband,

Gary, in Stockbridge, MA, where Gary is a teacher at the Berkshire Country Day School.

Lucia (Cia) Henderson Marion lives in Westport, CT, with John and children, Jamie and Hetty.

Barbara Stewart lives on a small horse farm in Chester County, PA, where she started a private practice as a equine veterinarian three years ago after finishing residency in surgery at Penn. She is married to a veterinarian, Richard Brown, and they have a two-year-old daughter, Jennifer.

Mary Faith Higgins is a partner at Graham & James, an L.A. law firm specializing in interntional legal work. She started her career in L.A., went to Tokyo for two years, then Singapore for two more.

Alice Ramo McKeown lives in Upper Montclair, NJ, and is an account executive on the Burger King account for a NYC ad agency. She has two boys, Alex 3 and Robbie 7. She sees Suzy Greely and saw Trudie Loubet, who has moved to Seattle.

Anne Maxwell Livingston still works at Rhode Island Hospital Trust National Bank as assistant vice president and counsel four days a week following the birth of Mary.

Lynda Brooks Crowley and family moved from VA to NYC last summer. Tom is with Home Box Office. She is mother to Brooks, 3, Adam, 6, and Amanda, born four weeks after the move.

Kristina Nilsson is a freelance violinist in Boston playing with the Boston Pops, Boston Ballet, Harvard Chamber Orchestra and is concert mistress of the Pro Arte Chamber Orchestra. Husband, Dean Rhode, a CPA, stays with daughters Hillary and Erica.

I. Linda Herskowitz, went to the Soviet Union 1/84 to visit with Jewish Refuseniks who have been denied permission to leave for Israel.

Correspondent: Linda Herskowitz, 21 W. Mt. Pleasant Ave., Philadelphia, PA 19119

73 Correspondents: Carol Proctor McCurdy, 81 Courter Avenue, Maplewood, NJ07040; Susan D. Krebs, 444 Lincoln St., York, PA 17404

75 BORN: to Lindsey Miller and Susan Sawyer, Taylor Lindsey 4/83; to Donna and David Gollinger, Andrew Michael, 7/24/83; to Howard and Sharon Gibbs Cooper, Abigail Elizabeth 6/16/83; to Anthony and Valerie Farias Newton, Merissa Anne Newton, 8/18/81; to Julie Genster and John Fyler, Amanda Morgan Fyler, 6/4/83; to Beverly Hindinger Krizanovic, Kimberly Ann. 2/25/83; to Kathy Powell Cohn '74 and Rick Cohn, Erica Annelise Cohn, 5/11/83; to Michael and Bonnie Kimmel Dazenski, Ellyn Ashley, 1/22/83.

Elizabeth Dominique (Nikki) Lloyd-Kimbrel is in England working on an MA in medieval studies at the University of York's Centre for Medieval Studies. She will return to U Mass (Amherst) to complete her PhD in English.

Julie Genster has become an assistant professor in the English Department of Connecticut College.

William B. Thomson has moved to a new position with incressed responsibilities at an investment/banking firm. He and his wife, Kim, bought a house in Rye, NY.

Richard Wechsler is a senior account executive at Ketchum Public Relations national media placement unit in NYC.

### Credits

#### Cover: Linda Lee Howe '72.

Art: Linda Lee Howe, 31; Kambrah Garland '83, 23, 25, 26, inside back cover, back cover.

Photographs: Ellen Wildermann Bodin '80, 2; Ken Laffal, 4; Lisa Moll '84, 14.



Tom Fleming (number 44), a senior government major from Hastings-on-Hudson, New York, led the Camels to a 21-6 record and a berth in the Eastern Collegiate Athletic Conference (ECAC) championship game. Mr. Fleming, who led the team with 17.6 points per game, was chosen for the 1984 ECAC Division III All-Star Team. Above, a moment in the Camels' 72-56 regular season win over Trinity.

Jackie Cameron is an account supervisor for McCann-Erickson. She plans to travel to Europe this summer with friends, including Pamela Stanger.

Pamela Stanger has joined Estee Lauder as a marketing manager.

Richard Cutting has moved to Miami to head the Miami office of his public relations company.

Roger Farrington had some of his photographs of John Lennon and Yoko Ono published in a book of photographs compiled by Yoko Ono. He is currently writing and contributing photographs to a regular column of a Boston newspaper.

Sylvia Nestor lives in Mill Valley, CA, where she runs her own lingerie boutique, Subrosa.

Catherine (Cate) Whittemore is pursuing her painting in St. Paul, MN. She was featured last year in an article in *Smithsonian* magazine.

Correspondents: William B. Thomson, 45 Meadow Place, New York, NY 10580; Mrs. Richard C. Yeskoo (Dena L. Wolf), 76 Beekman Road, Summit, NJ 07901

**77** MARRIED: Coleen O'Shea to David Anderson'76,9/11/83; Laurie Pope to Robert Quinn, 5/28/83; Paige Bacon to Jose Angel Ortiz, 5/9/82; Norvell Anthes to Robert Siebert, 9/25/82; Eric Birnbaum to Nancy Grossman, 8/28/83.

BORN: to Steven and Beth Kreiger Jacober, Rachel Leigh, 6/7/82; to Michael and Patricia Steinberg Stella, Jennifer Anne, 12/3/82; to Doug and Deborah Pendleton Whittington, Rebecca Joy, 5/3/83; to Peter and Laurie Entis Hirschhorn, Samantha Rose, 5/27/83; to David '76 and Susan Bacon McLaughlin, Jonathan David, 11/18/82; to Jose and Paige Bacon-Ortiz, Delilah Lacey Ortiz-Bacon, 2/24/83; to Harriet and Henry Gitenstein, Eric William, 5/25/83; to Anthony and Martha Leach Proulx, Andrew Donald, 8/27/83; to George and Pam Sharp Hulme, Nathaniel Foster, 9/3/83.

Paige Bacon-Ortiz works in the New London schools in various counseling and teaching positions. She has returned to college to study technical skills.

Norvell Anthes Siebert is a copywriter for Siebel/ Mohr in NYC. Eric Birnbaum and his wife. Nancy, enjoyed a honeymoon on the Virgin Islands before he returned to his job for Pepsi Cola in the engineering dept.

Beth Kreiger Jacober lives with her family in NYC and works part-time at Columbia. Steven is a sr. research analyst on the Chrysler account at Kenyon & Eckhardt advertising.

Henry Gitenstein is senior VP of Operations for Riverside Shirt. He is a bicycle racer in his spare time and helps to promote racing in his area.

George Hulme earned his CPCU insurance designation this fall and was promoted to VP of his agency. He is also busy as the Reunion Chairman for the Alumni Association. Pam Sharp Hulme is working part-time as a systems consultant for State St. Research & Management Co. in Boston.

Jeffrey Hamilton earned a M.S.E.E. from Yale and worked at Times Fiber for four years. He now does marketing support for ITT Semiconductors and travels around Germany and the U.S. He sees **Brian Sullivan** and his wife, Eileen Buckley '75. Brian is attending the Sloan School at MIT.

Laura Conover has returned to music and is accompanying in the L.A. area. Her husband, Jack Corkey, is an actor.

Elizabeth Ahrens Yourgrau is a clinical social worker for the Family Service Assn. of Greater Boston. Her husband, Tug, is a producer for PBS in Boston.

Ford Gardner has been at New Canaan Country School since 1978. He coaches hockey and lacrosse and teaches. He earned his MA in Education last May and hopes to relocate to Boston this fall.

Laura Howick is attending the Philadelphia College of Art working towards her MA in art education. She was formerly manager at the Walt Kuhn Art Gallery in Cape Neddick, ME.

Katherine Funk is director of volunteers at the Arena Stage in DC. She was maid of honor at Catherine Fleischer's ('78) wedding in Jan.

Jonathan Leichter is finishing a fellowship at the Harvard School of Dental Medicine in periodontology. He has a private practice in Brookline.

Ken Crerar is a lobbyist and political director for Footwear Industries of America. He works closely with Julie Soloman '76, an economist with Economic Consulting Service. Ken is active in alumni activities and sees Tina Gould '78, Chotsie Hundley '75 and Vicki Leonhart '75.

Martin Gould is a theater and record producer. He was a producer of the stage production of Seven Brides for Seven Brothers starring Debby Boone and of the original cast recording of Sugar Babies with Mickey Rooney and Ann Miller.

Martin Lammert works for the family business in St. Louis. He sees John Moore '75 and his wife. He also rows twice a week.

Will Beuscher is an apprentice 1st grade teacher as part of a master's program. He continues to support himself as a waiter at the Harvest restaurant in Cambridge.

Jenny Bedno is a professional singer in NYC. She spent six months singing on the M.S. Scandinavia cruising to the Bahamas and has just completed three weeks work in the movie, *The Cotton Club*.

Amy Friedlander Gorin and Norman are busy keeping track of their 16-month-old son. Norman is the financial controller for Sotheby's in NYC.

Beth Barry is a psychotherapist in private practice in NYC and works for the Albert Einstein College of Medicine in a community mental health center.

Clarissa Bartley works for the U of Geneva, doing research on diabetes. She has traveled to Kenya and London.

Robert Donaldson and James Cornell get together often in NYC.

Jeffrey Modzelewski is in a supervisory position at an oil field equipment export-packing firm in Houston. He lives with Dave Rittenhouse '78.

Correspondent: Mrs. George F. Hulme (Pam Sharp), 16 Auburn Street, Framingham, MA 91701

79 MARRIED: Tammis A. McMillan to Gary Richard Vibbard: Barry R. Norman to Karen Van Hausen, 7/24/83; Laura Zeisler to Christopher Osborn Mason, 8/83; Katherine Gibson Sullivan to Andrew MacDonald Lindseth.

BORN: to **Deborah (Towne)** and Steve Hein, Jennifer Lynn, 11/17/83; to **Elizabeth (Paton)** and Galen Cox, Michael Whitney, 7/82.

Following a French honeymoon, Tammis McMillan and husband returned to NYC to work and live.

Barry R. Norman is employed by John Blair Marketing, Inc., as a marketing consultant in Denver.

Laura Zeisler and her husband live in Providence, where she teaches in the Frenchtown Learning Center. Christopher is a planner for C.E. Maguire, architects, engineers and planners.

Elizabeth Paton Cox, Galen and son Michael Whitney are residents of Aichiken, Japan.

John England is taking an educational leave of absence from Texaco to attend Amos Tuck School at Dartmouth for an MBA.

David Stern is with Gelberg and Abrams, NYC, as a litigation associate.

Susan (Tweedie) Sim has received her MS in plant pathology from Penn State and works as an assistant plant pathologist at the U of CA. Davis.

Correspondents: Claire P. Quan, 512 Lincoln Street, Carlstadt, NJ 07072; Ira Todd Cohen, 5470 Moshulu Ave., Bronx, NY 10471

**81** MARRIED: Ruth Wagner to John Earl, 12/10/83; Victoria McKittrick to Mark Oliva '82, 7/17/83; Kevin Sayward to Suzanne Rice, 8/20/83; Maxim K. Langstaff to Michele M. Blanchard '83 10/22/83.

BORN: to John and Judith (Juddi) Harteis Brennan, a boy, 8/83.

Linnea Elsesser is working in merchandising at Macy's in SF.

Norman Livingston is living in Greenwich Village and working at a real estate firm.

Eric Carlson and Heleigh Bostwick are still studying at Penn. Eric is teaching a second-year dental school course, and applying for residency programs in oral and maxillofacial surgery. Heleigh, recovered from a hit and run accident with a taxi, is studying landscape architecture.



Bill Barach works at Chubb Insurance in NJ. David Geller is selling warehouse equipment for Burtman Iron Works in Boston.

Also in Boston are Amy Kest, who is attending BU grad school; Brian Elowe, who relocated to Beantown's office of Marsh and McLennan, Inc., where he is an account rep; Andrew (Andy) Mahoney, working as a computer programmer at John Hancock; and Nicole Gorden, working for a fashion trade publication.

Jacqueline Zuckerman is in Boston, but not for long. She is working as a public relations assistant for a philanthropic organization.

Ken Goldstein is enrolled at BC law school.

Christine (Christy) Beckwith is a design assistant for the elementary high school textbook division at DC Health Publishing Co., and a part-time aerobics instructor.

Martha Jove D'Amato received her master's in audiology, and is moving to Santa Barbara with her husband, who is beginning his medical residency.

Ruth Wagner traveled to various parts of the country pursuing a dancing career before becoming Mrs. John (Jack) Earl. She appeared in *Crazy Horse* at the Registry Hotel in Dallas, and was also in the Macy's Thanksgiving Day parade with Fantasy Factory, a performing arts organization.

Julia Mack was last seen in the audience of the Phil Donahue show.

John Weyrauch is still in Missoula, MT, assisting the director of labor relations at Champion International.

John (Jack) Finneran is a division sales manager at West Point Pepperill in NYC, and living in Stamford, CT, with Jeff Gray, '80.

Beth Offenhartz, after relocating to the Denver office of Connecticut General, has been transferred back to New England, and is now assistant manager of the claims department in Avon.

Daniel (Dan) Alford is back from his 2 1/2-year stint

in the Peace Corps.

Lisa Brody is in a clinical psychology program at Adelphi University.

Jeffrey (Scott) Hefter has left the croissant business in CT to work for an accounting firm in NYC.

**Bob Broad** is living in DC and teaching English at a private school in Georgetown.

Max Langstaff is a professional actor with the education department of the Mystic Seaport Museum.

The CC Club of Cleveland is growing, thanks to Vicky McKittrick Oliva, who is teaching social studies at the Hathaway Brown School in Shaker Heights. Marsha Williams is also living in Shaker Heights, and loving her job as a research assistant for The Psychological Corporation.

Steve Allen will graduate from Suffolk Law School this year; next year he will be getting a master's from the Harvard Grad School of Education.

Correspondents: Ellen Levine, 121 Park Place, Brooklyn, NY 11217; Marsha Williams, 2580 N. Moreland Blvd., Apt. 15F, Shaker Heights, OH 44120

83 Correspondents: Karen H. Neilson, 278 Newtown Turnpike, Wilton, CT 06897; Erica H. Van Brimer, 242 Boylston Street, Watertown, MA 02172

**GRAD** Addison Woodward, MA '66 married Pamela Hilligoss in 1980 and has been at Gournons State U in Chicago Heights, IL, since 1972. He is chairman of the division of psychology and counseling.

Alphonso L. Sorhaindo, MA'67 received his PhD in psychology from OH State in 1970 and is chief of service at the Bronx Developmental Center in New York. Constance Matzen, MAT '69 graduated from Berkeley's library science program in '74. She is living in Raleigh, NC, with her husband Vern and daughters Sara and Kathryn. He is professor of Civil Engineering at NC State, she is a part-time law librarian.

Lynn Ruark, MAT'69 is married with four children, Shayleen 14, Kirk 12, Katie 5, and Tony 4. He received an MS in school counseling at St. Cloud (MN) State in 1975 and has been Dean of Student Affairs at Western Conservative Baptist Seminary in Portland, OR since 1977.

Keith Watson, MA '79 is practicing law with Wald, Harkfader and Ross in DC, where he is a managing partner.

Joan Nettie Cohn, MAT '74 completed a 6th year program at UConn in special education administration and teacher certification in 1981 and is working with hearing impaired and learning disabled students.

Nancy Slosberg Klotz, MA '74 owns the Sun Up Gallery of Fine American Crafts.

Dennis O'Brien, MA '76 is director of the Stop Smoking Center in Worcester, MA.

Ralph Thorp II, MAT '74 is married with two daughters, Allison Rene and Danielle Marie, and is operations officer for the Coast Guard Band in New London.

Bradford Peck, MA '76 did graduate studies in biology at Stanford U in '79 and completed toxology training at MIT in 1980. He is living in Peaks Island, ME.

Stuart Pimsler, MFA '78 is associate professor of dance at Denison U in Granville, OH for the academic year 1983-84.

Janice Matusiak married James L. Barlow in May 1983 after receiving her commission in the Army in April. She is getting ready to move to Baumholde, Germany, where she will be an Ordnance Platoon Leader.

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

# You can make it to the oasis. If you hurry.

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AAGP

If you mail your gift now, it will count for the 1983-84 Alumni Annual Giving Program, which ends June 30. Please send your contribution to the Development Office, Connecticut College, New London, CT 06320. Before it's midnight at the oasis.

