

Connecticut College

Digital Commons @ Connecticut College

Alumni News

Linda Lear Center for Special Collections &
Archives

Fall 1984

Connecticut College Alumni Magazine, Fall 1984

Connecticut College

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/alumnews>

Recommended Citation

Connecticut College, "Connecticut College Alumni Magazine, Fall 1984" (1984). *Alumni News*. 228.
<https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/alumnews/228>

This Magazine is brought to you for free and open access by the Linda Lear Center for Special Collections & Archives at Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Alumni News by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. For more information, please contact bpancier@conncoll.edu.

The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.

The
**Connecticut
College**
Alumni
Magazine





Editorial Board: Vivian Segall '73, Editor (12 Smith Court, Noank, CT 06340) / Katherine Gould '81 / Sarah Hargrove Harris '57 / Wayne Swanson / Marilyn Ellman Frankel '64 / Elizabeth Damerel Gongaware '26, Assistant Editor / Warren T. Erickson '74 and Kristin Stahlschmidt Lambert '69, *ex officio*.

The Connecticut College Alumni Magazine (USPS 129-140). Official publication of the Connecticut College Alumni Association. All publication rights reserved. Contents reprinted only by permission of the editor. Published by the Connecticut College Alumni Association at Sykes Alumni Center, Connecticut College, New London, CT, four times a year in Winter, Spring, Summer, Fall. Second-class postage paid at New London, CT 06320. Send form 3579 to Sykes Alumni Center, Connecticut College, New London, CT 06320. CASE member.

Alumni Association Executive Board: Warren T. Erickson '74, President / Susan Black Mitchell '74, Vice President / Heather Turner Frazer '62, Secretary / Lee White Graham '61, Treasurer / Jane Muddle Funkhouser '53, Edith Gaberman Sudarsky '43, and Jay B. Levin '73, Alumni Trustees.

George F. Hulme '77, Susan Bohman Faigle '63, and Sally Duffield Wilder '46, Directors / Committee Chairmen: Helen Reynolds '68 (Nominating) / Nancy Forde Lewandowski '76 (Alumni Giving) / Carole Filice Godfrey '74 (Clubs) / Lee White Graham '61 (Finance and Programs) / George F. Hulme '77 (Classes) / Maarten Terry '83 (Undergraduate / Young Alumni Relations) / Kristin Stahlschmidt Lambert '69 (Executive Director) and Vivian Segall '73 (*Alumni Magazine* Editor), *ex officio*.

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

The Connecticut College Alumni Magazine

Volume 62, No. 1, Fall 1984



- 2 The Sky is Often Blue**
By Marsha Williams '81
- 3 No Long Goodbyes**
By Lindsey Miller '75
- 4 Survive and Thrive**
By Lisa Goldsen Yarboro '75 and Timothy E. Yarboro '75
- 5 Staying Home**
By Barbara Johnson Hamilton '72
- 6 A Sense of Mission**
By Richard McLellan '78
- 7 The Journey North**
By Nancy Austin '70
- 8 The Masterminds**
By Brenda Lindsey '74 and Rita Younger Walker '73
- 9 Making Time**
By Betty Brown Bibbins '73
- 10 Reluctantly in Transition**
By Kevon Copeland '76
- 10 12,000 Homes**
By Anthony Carr '76

- 11 Celebrate! Celebrate!**
Minority alumni gather for a historic weekend at Connecticut.
- 14 Dreamers and Survivors All**
By Alice Johnson
The proud history of minority students at Connecticut College.



- 18 The College and Society**
By F. Edward Cranz
The old shared community of college, town and nation has disappeared.



- 23 A Gym Of Our Own**
By Mary Taylor
From Hillyer to Cro to the Athletic Center, a tale of two sneakers.
- 26 New Dawn**
Arthur Ashe opens the new Athletic Center.
- 32 Round & About**
- 34 In Memoriam**
- 35 Class Notes**

Opposite: The women's lightweight eight, pictured at the Head of the Mer-rimack, which they won. Bow to stern: Robin Baxendale '86, Ripley Greppin '87, Robin St. Germain '87, Alison Shaw '88, Anne Gianacakes '85, Lauren Cleary '85, Fran Trafton '85, Susan Bryant '87, and Cox Daphne Hays '85. The women placed third at the Head of the Charles.

Credits: Cover and pages 26, 27, 29 (top and bottom right), 30 (top left), Ken Laf-fal; Opposite, Ernest Greppin; The Day, 31 (top), 34; Thom Lamond, 33; Kam-brah Garland '83, 11-16; Ellen Wilder-mann Bodin '80 and Vivian Segall '73, athletic center opening.

MINORITY REPORTS

WHO WE ARE, WHERE WE HAVE BEEN AND WHERE WE ARE GOING: REFLECTIONS BY MINORITY ALUMNI



THE SKY IS OFTEN BLUE MARSHA WILLIAMS '81, PSYCHOLOGIST

There are three misconceptions I'd like to dispel at the start of this article.

1. The Cleveland Indians are NOT the worst team in baseball (this year).
2. Lake Erie did NOT catch on fire in 1978.
3. "Cleveland is a plum," not a pit, as it is called.

You've probably guessed that I'm living in Cleveland. I must admit, I wasn't thrilled with the move. In fact, I dreaded it. Me? Live in Cleveland? Are you kidding? It wasn't too long ago I threatened Craig Lissner for referring to me as a Cleveland native! But alas, here I am, fielding the jokes instead of telling them, and feeling rather settled.

I was one of the more lucky seniors who had an answer to that annoying, yet inevitable question, "What next?" August following my 1981 graduation, I enrolled in what I will appropriately call a terminal master's program; it nearly did me in! St. Louis was an interesting city, and Washington University a beautiful school, but if I had it to do again, I would definitely take two years instead of one, and graduate with

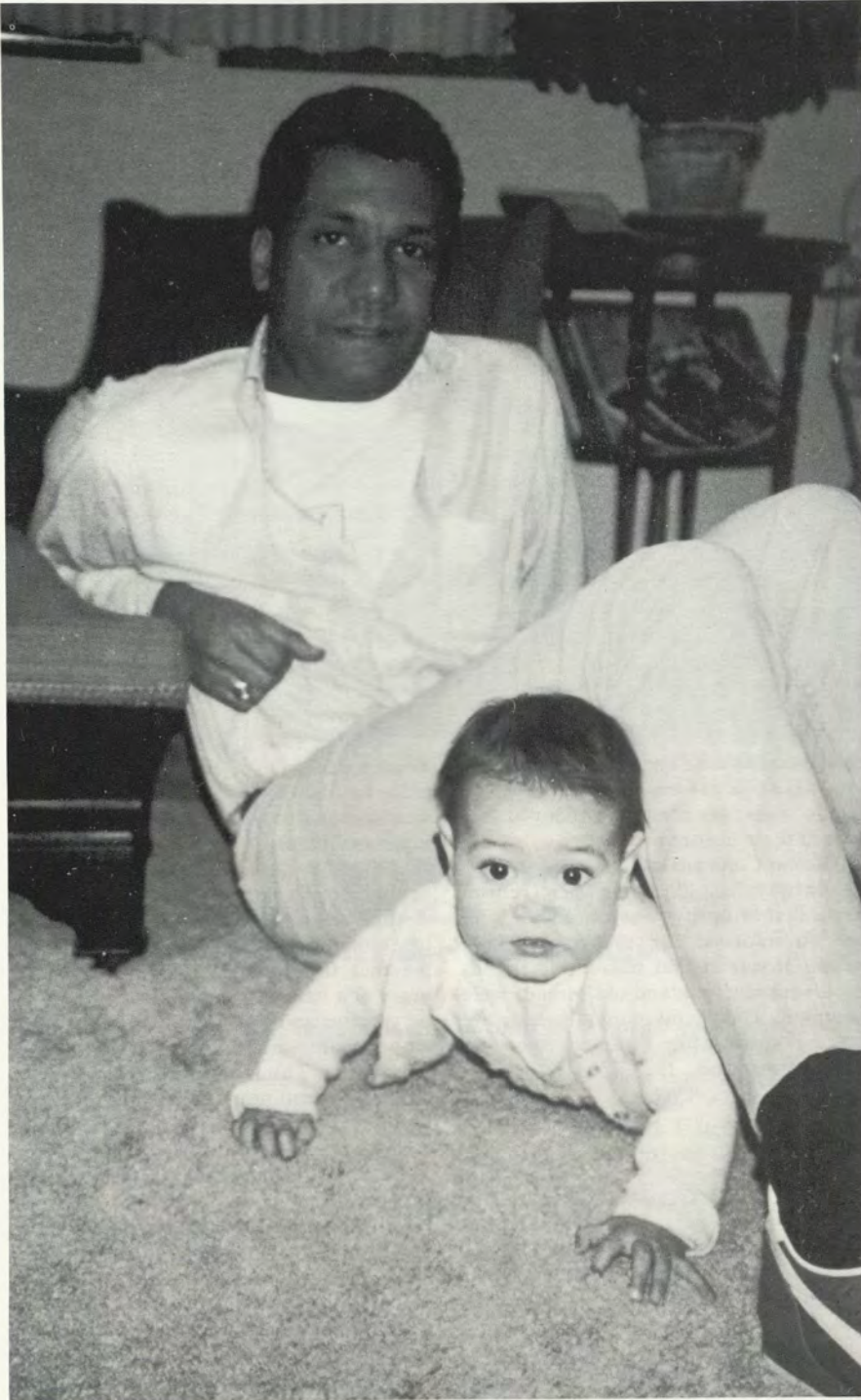
my sanity.

I officially graduated in August 1982, with a master's degree in clinical psychology. After three months of simultaneous recovery and unemployment, I accepted a job in Cleveland as a psychology assistant for a clinical psychologist in private practice. I changed jobs in January of 1984. For the past nine months I have been happily employed as a research assistant with The Psychological Corporation, a test publishing company and subsidiary of Harcourt Brace Jovanovich, Inc. TPC relocated from New York City to Cleveland in August, 1983, and has since hired a nearly complete staff of psychologists and psychometricians. As a member of the Psychological Measurement Division, I now have the opportunity to assist in the revision of such tests as the Wechsler Intelligence Scales, the Bayley Scales of Infant Development, and the Jenkins Activity Survey, as well as the construction of several new clinical and business tests.

My real love is my volunteer job at Rainbow Babies and Children's Hospital. I

work with children smaller and more helpless than the children whose company I enjoyed at Conn. The patients on Three South are infants with various degrees of illnesses and injuries. Some have spent months in the hospital; others are in and out for minor surgery. It's always a wonderful moment when a patient is released and can go home to a loving family, particularly after a lengthy stay. But nothing is more tragic than the infant with no place to go, removed from the home because of physical abuse, or brought into the world addicted to heroin or morphine, and subsequently made a "ward of the court." These are the babies who need the most, and yet there is no one there for them. I regret that I don't have more time to spend at Rainbow, because even the two-pound preemies know when someone is there. Contrary to what you might have heard, Cleveland is not three shades of gray! It may be overcast outside right now, but don't be fooled. The sky is often blue, and the sun often shines. Things grow here; I'm growing here.

NO LONG GOODBYES LINDSEY MILLER '75 FINANCIAL ANALYST



I remember three things about my first day at Connecticut College in the Fall of 1971. The first is that I did not have far to travel since I grew up only two miles from the campus. The second is that I did not want to go and the third that I did not know the meaning of a liberal arts education.

My father dutifully delivered me and my lone suitcase to Larrabee at 9:01 a.m.—the doors opened at 9:00 a.m.—making me the first student in the class of 1975 to arrive. No long good-byes, just a take care, see you at Thanksgiving (school starts in August) write when you get a chance. Thank you, Dad.

I guess I did not want to go because I was scared. I was scared of meeting new people, scared of being one of the few men on campus, and scared of the language requirement. (The last was justified.)

It has taken me the past 13 years to fully gain an appreciation for the value of a good liberal arts education. At the time it did not seem important and now I can only characterize my eight semesters at Conn as "fun." I learned a great deal as an undergraduate but the most important lesson was that a learning experience can be fun. Not only should one study arts and literature, the physical and social sciences, but the experience should be enjoyable. Connecticut College was fun both socially and academically. It more than prepared me for graduate school and a career in business.

I left Connecticut College in 1975 to attend business school at the University of Chicago and later law school at Chicago-Kent. Since 1977 I have been employed by IBM, first as a salesman and now as a financial analyst. Both business and law school provide tools for doing a specific job but it is the undergraduate experience at Conn that provided the ability to use them.

Opposite: Marsha Williams '81 of Cleveland. Left: Taylor and Lindsey Miller '75, at home in Stamford, Connecticut.



Timothy, Ethan, Alexa, and Lisa Yarboro

**SURVIVE & THRIVE
LISA GOLDSSEN &
TIM YARBORO '75, M.D.
EDITOR & PHYSICIAN**

Lisa Goldsen Yarboro '75

My association with Connecticut College began in 1968 when my sister Bernette was a freshman. I never envisioned myself as a student at Connecticut but enjoyed traveling there from New York for weekend visits.

After three years of visiting, maybe it was just natural to become a student in 1971. By that time Conn was no longer "for Women" and I became the big sister my younger brother occasionally visited.

It was not easy being a student in the early 70's—and being a Black student at Conn in the 70's was even tougher. We were all going through our own, and collective, identity crises. Within our hometowns, in familiar surroundings, we all knew who we were and what we believed, but facing each other in that first difficult year added a lot of pressure. However, our common bonds were strong enough to support each other in order to ensure we would face the larger Conn family and thrive.

Simply, I liked Conn. I had been active in student affairs in high school, and wanted to continue that involvement in college. Because Conn was small, I was able to study and interact with my professors, and, at the same time, get involved in many extracurricular activities.

Being a housefellow was a wonderfully

challenging and humbling experience; it was also a lot of fun. In my sophomore year I was honored to be selected to serve on the Presidential Search Committee. And as long as President Ames remains at Conn, I'll be reminded of my contribution. Student government representative, founding member of the Black Students for Quality Education (BSQE), Upward Bound summer-school teacher, are all activities that enhanced my education and, I hope, enhanced some others'.

Now as a copy editor for a health care communications firm, my basic educational skills (as an English major) are called upon daily; as wife and mother, my interpersonal skills are essential. I'd never be able to juggle my lifestyle without having learned these lessons at Conn.

It's clear Conn has had a lasting effect on me: it always feels like home when I return. At the first Minority Alumni Weekend, we had an informal rap session at Unity House. It was at that session old friendships were renewed, and old wounds were forgotten. Today, my closest friends are friends I made while a student—particularly, my husband.

Timothy E. Yarboro '75

It's been 13 years since my freshman year at Connecticut College, but I often remember the good times—the bad times have mellowed over the years.

My first visit to Conn was for my admissions interview. Influenced by a good friend who really wanted to go to Conn, I

decided on the spur of the moment to accompany him and interview also. The campus was shrouded in fog, but I felt lucky having an interview with a history professor. History was my best subject and I'd certainly make a good impression. Because I desperately needed and received a generous financial aid package, I then had all the incentive needed, and decided, after all, to go to Conn College.

During freshman orientation week, the sun was finally shining and the campus was beautiful, faculty and administration were welcoming us enthusiastically, and friendships were beginning to form. However, Conn was not love at first sight for me. One reason was "the times," but mostly it was me. It wasn't at all easy trying to find out who I was among my peers—especially as a shy minority student (one of three black males in my class; one of six fulltime black males on campus). Culturally it was different, socially it was all new, academically, very difficult. With a lot of support from my family and friends, many professors and administrators, and a healthy dose of tutoring, I survived and gradually began to like being there very much.

During sophomore year I lived in a cooperative dorm (Emily Abbey), was housefellow senior year, dredged for sponges in the Thames and dug for Indian artifacts. Conn always had more to offer than the routine, and the atmosphere encouraged me to explore areas where I previously had no interest.

When I think about my four years as a student I realize just how much I learned and how much of that learning experience I use today as a father, husband, and physician.

Although Lisa and I both work in the Washington, D.C., area as admissions aides for the College, I've only had occasion to return to Conn twice since graduating, most recently for the Minority Alumni Weekend. I was still impressed by the beauty of the campus and was glad to strengthen old bonds of friendship with fellow alumni and faculty. I was also glad to see that the not-so-good times from 10 years ago had been put into their proper perspective and a closeness began to form among many who, as students, were not on good terms. Though I have done well over the past several years, it was important to know that mostly everyone else had done so also.

At times I wonder what it would be like going to Conn now; especially with the improvement in the level of athletics, the new library, and the improved science facilities. I can't turn back and probably wouldn't if given the chance, but it's nice to know Conn's still there. Who knows? Maybe we'll continue the tradition and Ethan (age six) and Alexa Yarboro (age three) will be next.



Barbara, Stuart, Arnim, and Rhea Hamilton

STAYING HOME BARBARA JOHNSON HAMILTON '72 ATTORNEY & HOMEMAKER

I am sure that my life would not have unfolded as it has, if I had not attended Connecticut College. I met and married Stuart, my husband of thirteen years, while I was a student at Conn. Living with him has enriched my personal life and my professional opportunities have been enhanced by the fine academic reputation of my undergraduate school. Without much trouble I was able to secure my first job after graduation at a time when jobs were scarce. The job placement officer in the 125th Street job placement office in New York City was surprised to find a Conn College graduate across the desk from him. He called a friend downtown and I was

hired by the United States Public Health Service as an epidemiologist.

Soon after I began to work for USPHS, I was admitted to New York University School of Law and I can attribute my admission to that school to my record at Conn. After graduation from law school, I worked for the National Employment Law Project, Inc. in New York City for a year before moving to Chester, a small mill town in a rural county in South Carolina, where my husband practiced pediatrics under the auspices of the National Health Service Corps. My daughter, Rhia, was born in Chester in November 1976 and when she was a year old, I returned to work

with a solo practitioner who is now the county solicitor.

In 1978 we moved to Columbia, the capital of South Carolina. I was an Assistant Attorney General in the State Attorney General's Office for three years. While there, I represented the state's interest in employment and personnel matters. This position was challenging and personally satisfying. I was privileged to work for a senior attorney who was willing to take a relative neophyte under his wing. I left state government after the birth of my son, Stuart Arnim, wanting to nurture him and to help my husband set up a pediatric practice.

When Arnim was almost one year old, I returned to work and was employed by the South Carolina Department of Health and Environmental Control (DHEC). My caseload there covered a variety of matters. For example, on the environmental side, I was responsible for reviewing Waste Management, Inc.'s application to acquire the licenses and permits of Chem-Nuclear Systems Inc., which operates one of two low-level radioactive waste disposal sites in the country. (Waste Management Inc. is the largest waste disposal company in the world). On the health side, DHEC and other agencies concerned about contraceptive matters successfully opposed the "squeal rule"—Health and Human Services regulations which would have required health practitioners to advise parents that their minor daughters had acquired prescription contraceptives.

For nearly two years I worked very hard at DHEC, honing the tools of my profession. But last December I decided to be a housewife for a while. I have empathy for housewives who believe that the importance of their work is underrated and unappreciated by the greater society. Notwithstanding the loss of prestige and financial reward, I have chosen to be at home. This decision has given me more time to be with my children. It was too difficult to provide all the parenting that my children needed in two and one half hours each evening. I hope that the additional time that I'm spending now with my children will help them develop a foundation upon which desirable things—for example, quality education, self esteem, concern for mankind and religious faith—may rest.

Since leaving the workforce, I have spent time examining my Christian faith. I am enrolled in a semester-long course concerning the Old Testament book of Judges. The parallels between past and present day moral decay and apostasy are amazing. This course has certainly confirmed the importance of my instructing my children about traditional values. I am convinced that for the time being, I'm making the greatest contribution to my family by remaining at home.



Rick McLellan with Oakes Ames and Julian Bond

A SENSE OF MISSION RICHARD McLELLAN '78, COLLEGE ADMINISTRATOR

A sudden attack of awareness overcame me last week while addressing the students of UMOJA during an alumni rap session at Homecoming. There were some seniors present and as I glanced from face to face, it hit me—this was the year. These were the seniors whom I knew as seniors—in high school! I had visited their schools, interviewed them, smiled at them—till it hurt—at college fairs, talked to their parents and counselors, and worked hard to attract them to Conn during my tenure in the Admissions Office. Four years ago, Brian Crawford was wide-eyed with wonderment listening to my comments on the government and theater departments. Hope Anderson? She'd definitely go to Cornell. I couldn't even get Sam Gonzales or Sandy Matos on the telephone. They'd never choose Conn. And now, here they were, some of them staring right at me as I realized that four years had gone by faster than Joan Rivers says "C'we talk?"...and can we talk? If four years of Conn College had elapsed for them, why did it still feel as though I had just graduated two or three years ago? In short order I found myself talking about the passage of time.

Time does pass by quickly, doesn't it? I never anticipated spending seven of the last nine years at Connecticut College, and yet, these years have been happy ones—challenging ones. For two years after graduation, I was assistant director of admissions, and in 1981, I became director of Unity House, the minority student center, as well as director of the Office of Volunteers for Community Service. I've been extremely busy and, well, it just doesn't seem like it could have been nine years ago that I first pulled in front of Park Dormi-

tory at Connecticut.

Making the transition from student to staff was quite interesting. Overnight, Professor Swanson became "Wayne," Dean King became "Joan," and I became part of the "administration," a term students liken to an all-powerful Oz contraction, and not individual people. I've observed subtle and gradual changes in students over the last nine years, and I'm often very surprised at what I see and hear now. For example, the majority of last year's housefellows did not find it at all offensive that President Reagan hoped to tie in financial aid eligibility with registration for the draft. Wouldn't we have been outraged? Today, there is much more realism, conservatism and cynicism; and much less idealism expressed. I distinctly remember that there were only 20 or so seniors who went repeatedly to talk to campus recruiters in my day. Today, there is considerably more worry about post-graduate life. At a panel discussion I give each semester, a quote from the comic-strip character Miss Peach goes over very well in describing this anxiety: "Why should I walk boldly through life when I can be driven by fear?" That is, of course, not to be unfair to today's students. They do face a more competitive and techno-maniacal job-market, it's true.

And perhaps I do have too many memories of the misty-water-color variety. However, it is telling that Abbie Hoffman has reversed his 60's admonition and now warns: "never trust anyone *under* 30."

As Director of the Office of Volunteers for Community Service, I now have much more awareness of New London and its small-scale but distinctly urban character. Four years of social service work here in

this community has proven to me that I am definitely not better off now than I was four years ago. How could I be when I must confront more and more suffering, sacrifice, injustice and insensitivity? Yes, Virginia, there is a real world outside of these almost ivied walls. I am pleased to report that the volunteer program is attracting an increasing number of students who take the opportunity to become involved in the community. The activities of Unity House have continued to develop and expand, and we now have traditions. The more recent Eclipse Weekend programs have brought such national figures as Julian Bond and Alex Haley into our midst; and this year will mark our tenth April celebration. We also remain committed to serious in-house issues such as racism awareness and the relatively low number of minority students, faculty and staff. I have developed a strong sense of mission in performing my job at Conn, and what has really kept me here is the continual challenge and progress.

Time does go by quickly though. I loved the film *Terms of Endearment*. No so much because of the tear-jerking contrivance of movie-star disease, but because it was really about life. Real life, of which death is just one element. Some people complained that it didn't have a plot. Does your life have a plot? Mine doesn't. Some days I look in the mirror and say "Why do all of these things *always* have to happen to *me*?" On other days I just say "get over yourself." Life seems to be a bunch of significant events strung together by non-events and time. That's the plot. Life always goes on, but the endings are usually arbitrary and abrupt.

THE JOURNEY NORTH NANCY AUSTIN '70 ADMISSIONS OFFICER DUKE UNIVERSITY

While winter-cleaning one day, I came across a box of mementos. Although I now find myself living back in North Carolina, my native state, working as assistant director of admissions at Duke University, many events preceded and shaped my current experiences. Inside the box was an article I'd written as part of an autobiographical essay for an internship I had applied for during my college days. When I was asked to write a profile for the alumni magazine, the thoughts expressed in the essay written years ago seemed particularly appropriate:

Pressing my face against the sun-streaked glass, I gaze wistfully out the window of the bus as it moves along the dusty road. Clapboard houses, scarred by peeling paint chips dot the roadway as the bus accelerates, heading north and out of town. Muffled voices, whimpering sounds of a restless young child, rocking gently in her mother's arms, the rustle of someone fumbling among tin-foil wrapped foods, all compete with the steady hum of the motor. Outside, people moving about everyday tasks blur in the distance, replaced by a kaleidoscope of brightly colored fields, pregnant with the fruit of the soon-to-be harvested seed. I am on my way...New York City—home of exotic landmarks, a city where formless clouds dip and weave among the never-ending cluster of skyscrapers...

I am the youngest of a family of eight children, five boys and three girls, all raised in North Carolina by my mother who earned our living by cooking and cleaning house. Although economically, the family found it necessary to struggle to make ends meet, spiritually and intellectually, we were very rich. In spite of the fact that my mother worked long, hard hours, she always encouraged reading, a favorite pastime, and we found time to enjoy books given to us by families Mama worked for or those borrowed from the library. College was never openly discussed as a goal—it was an expectation—and our mother impressed upon us the value of learning. As the children grew older, stress and need soon separated the family with those old enough seeking answers in the military or the large cities of the north. After one sister settled successfully in New York City, other members of the family were soon beckoned by the lure and promise. A summer's vacation with my sister during my fourteenth year soon turned into a permanent stay when circumstances were

such my mother decided to move to New York. There she found domestic work on Long Island with Thursdays and every other Sunday off, spending them with me and my sister. Of course I missed the old friends and familiar ways and our old, white frame house, but I soon settled into my new life amid the vast apartment buildings and unique brownstones. Time passed quickly and high school graduation soon approached.

As the spring of 1966 drew near, a chance encounter with an acquaintance, who happened to be carrying some literature about Connecticut College, led me to research opportunities available at Connecticut in



Nancy Austin '70

more detail. This, in turn, led to an interview with Jeanette Hersey, director of admissions, whose warm manner and willingness to arrange for a late night interview and tour reinforced my positive impressions of Conn. Attending Connecticut College proved to be an exciting and rewarding learning experience, though at times very frustrating, since the late 60's were a time of protest and reexamination of values and ideals and the campus was not immune to the intensity of feelings that surrounded various causes. My most poignant memories of Connecticut include the intellectually stimulating classes and marvelous teaching style of the professors—particularly Dr. June Macklin—the wonderful friendships formed, and weekend gab-fests with my best buddies (“the terrible trio”), the homey atmosphere of dorms like Jane Addams and Branford, and the numerous treks to the Placement Office, whose direc-

tor, Betsy James, and her assistants provided me with invaluable advice. Trips to the Placement Office would often include a stop in Crozier-Williams for delicious toasted cheese sandwiches, followed by the perennial walk to the post office. My favorite spots for study and reflection were not only a well-worn carrel in the library, but a quiet niche in the chapel that allowed time for meditation.

The long journey to New York that day has slowly evolved into my current experiences. Bus rides for me have now been replaced by cars and jet rides in the States and abroad, but I would never trade my early experiences for any other.

Following graduation, after much consideration and influenced by certain family responsibilities, I decided to forego graduate school for the immediate future and work instead. My work experiences, primarily in the area of personnel and recruitment, including several years with New York State government and the national headquarters of The United Methodist Church, have been wonderful learning experiences for me, as was the liberal arts education I received at Connecticut College, an education which allowed me the freedom to explore, inquire, to be creative and question. My mother, Mrs. Eliza House Austin, passed away in 1977, as did a brother in 1979, but Mama continues to be a major inspiration in my life. She was a survivor whose inner strength, self reliance, wisdom, grace under pressure, and fortitude marked her daily struggle to provide for her family and help her children have a better life than she did, as she used to say so often. She raised her children the best way and the only way she knew how—through hard work and sacrifice. The values instilled in me by my mother still persist and the influence of those I've met through work and school continue to have a strong impact on my life.

When not traveling for pleasure or work, spare time has been spent working with adult literacy reading programs, antiquing and browsing through quaint shops for the country look, collecting dolls from around the world, quilts and a potpourri of folk art items, making soft sculpture dolls. Goals include making time for piano lessons in order to skillfully utilize my piano (which for some time has just been gathering dust), refining sewing skills, taking courses in areas I enjoy like the classics and anthropology, and traveling on every continent. Once the travel season for Duke ends, I also plan to work as a Big Sister and do additional volunteer work. Graduate school has not yet become a reality, but who knows what the future holds? Life is still an adventure to be experienced and conquered, much the same way it was for the young girl on the bus, headed to New York City and the unknown.



Rita Younger Walker '73 & Brenda Lindsey '74

THE MASTERMINDS BRENDA LINDSEY '74 & RITA YOUNGER WALKER '73 ACCOUNT EXECUTIVE & SOCIAL WORKER

Brenda Lindsey '74

I believe human behavior can change at any time. What is needed is a significant emotional event that speaks to our gut level values and causes us to question those values we have held so dear. I am one example—living proof, if you will—of such a change.

The summer of '67 marked the first significant emotional event of my life. Connecticut College was the setting.

I had been invited to attend the summer Upward Bound Program in the Humanities. I came equipped with built-in defense mechanisms and mistrust. Unsure of why I was "really" there, I recall thinking my first night that the College and I had both made a great error in setting up this doomed relationship. It did not take long for people like Bill Meredith, June Meyer Jordan, Barbara Kriasiak, Dana Phillips '69, Philip Jordan, and others to extinguish the confusion, self-doubt and self-defeatist attitude I had packed and brought along with me.

I was not able then to convey what they, as part of Connecticut College, had done to light a positive fire in me during that wonderful summer of '67. But I continue today, as an alumna and a member of the Minority Alumni Committee, to be instrumental in supporting and enhancing the academic quality of life for past, present, and future

Connecticut students. In this capacity I hope to give back a small portion of the fine exposure to the world of academia it has afforded me.

Brenda Lindsey is a network account executive with Sonacor Systems, a division of the Southern New England Telephone Co.

Rita Younger Walker '73

I graduated from Connecticut College in 1973. I remember that beautiful and sunny day in May as I sat among other seniors, nervously awaiting my turn to receive my degree. It was a very special moment indeed! It had been four difficult yet gratifying years since I had come aboard as a freshman, and I had mixed emotions about leaving. Overall, my stay at Connecticut College had been a good experience—filled with good memories, and, of course, some regrets. Most of all it had been a time of learning and much growth on my part—intellectually, emotionally and spiritually. I had made many good acquaintances and some very good friends. As I contemplated saying my goodbyes, sadness was intertwined with jubilation and euphoria, fantasies were mixed with fear of the unknown. I also believed that the struggle had certainly been worth the effort, and was deter-

mined to succeed in my future endeavors.

Two weeks after graduation, I entered a master's program in psychiatric social work at Smith College. It was at Smith that I became a much more disciplined and serious student and quickly began to realize and appreciate the value of the education I had received at Connecticut College. Connecticut is indeed an excellent institution of higher learning and the knowledge gained there had prepared me to deal effectively with the rigors and demands of the next two and a half years.

In September of 1973 I was enroute to Atlanta, Georgia, for my first field work placement assignment. I spent the next nine months as a social worker for the Georgia Mental Health Institute. I loved my placement, and oh how I loved Atlanta. An added blessing was that one of my best friends, Linda Webb-McClelland '73, was then also living in Atlanta. A year later I found myself going to Boston to complete my second year placement at McClean Hospital in Belmont, Massachusetts. While in Boston I shared a fourth floor (no elevator) apartment with Cheryl Murphy '73, one of my closest friends. In August of 1975 I received my MSW, enthusiastically and confidently awaiting my entry into the work force.

My work has afforded me the chance to provide personal, academic and career

counseling on an individual and group basis; conduct training workshops; initiate and design educational, therapeutic, recreational and advocacy programs for all age levels; finalize and market those programs within the community or agency setting; and organize recruitment efforts. Working in a counseling capacity requires a high level of commitment and dedication, along with a great deal of tolerance and tenacity. There have been several occasions during my social service career when I felt I was on the verge of becoming burned out. It is that inherent trait—that we all have—of refusing to give up in defeat that kept me going. And, of course, there are enormous rewards associated with being a member of a helping profession. For me, working with people is a must.

Three years ago I got married and less than a year later our daughter, Tiffany, was born. My husband, Donald, is associate manager of estimate routine at the Southern New England Telephone Company in New Haven. He is the stabilizing force in my life. Our daughter, Tiffany, is a very inquisitive and vivacious bundle of energy. She is very much into the terrible twos, exhibiting her independence and the stubborn traits of her parents. Ah, the joy and rigors of being a parent! My marriage and subsequent parenting responsibilities have forced me to make many adjustments and I think I am finally coming to grips with it all.

I left my job at the Casey Family Program East (a private child placement agency in Bridgeport) in March of 1982 to become a fulltime mother and homemaker. I am now preparing to reenter the work force fulltime. During the past two years I have managed to help plan the minority alumni reunion at Connecticut College; continued my participation in various community organizations, and volunteered my services as a tutor. As I write I am amazed at these accomplishments, since being a parent is a fulltime job, leaving one with a limited amount of energy at the end of the day. It is a challenge, and for the most part I have loved every minute of it.

I will continue to work in the field of social services and I eventually see myself immersed in the area of training and development as a teacher/consultant. I believe that each of us has the inner power and innate potential to get what we want out of life and to overcome any obstacles we might encounter. In essence, my goals center around the enrichment of human potential, helping people to fully realize their capabilities by way of teaching and counseling them in the area of self-help, motivational and problem-solving skills. It is imperative that we all seek to develop our God-given intellectual, creative and spiritual potential to the fullest. After all, why should any of us, individually or collectively, settle for anything less?



Betty Brown Bibbins, M.D. '73

MAKING TIME BETTY BROWN BIBBINS '73, M.D. OBSTETRICIAN/GYNECOLOGIST

Right now, I am a third-year resident in obstetrics and gynecology at the University of Texas Medical Branch in Galveston, as well as a wife and the mother of a very active two-year-old son. Needless to say, this makes for an exhausting schedule. I almost want to say that these lifestyles don't mix—but they can and do. It takes a lot of additional effort, but it is possible. I am feeling more fulfilled than at any previous time in my life, yet the frustrations are there also when all of my energies need to focus in one direction, and I am pulled in two (or more).

Initially, I found it difficult to make time for my family in the first few months of the residency. Fourteen-hour work days did not make for the best of companions. When the realization hit that I was becoming a stranger to my child, I decided that, to me, priorities would include both my medical profession and home life. This itself was easier said than done, but it began with just renewing family interactions. Instead of being totally submerged in medicine, I became a functioning, interacting wife and mother when at home—not just an ex-

hausted body whose mind was miles away. I have come to truly enjoy the hours at home, few as they may be. Home has become a more whole environment for all of us. There is something and someone else to look forward to at the end of long days and nights of work. Unwinding, I can feel the tension decrease just by interacting with my husband and son.

I have learned over the past few years that I can be more than a single faceted individual, and still be a good physician. In fact, I have noticed an improvement in patient interaction as time has passed. Nurturing, supportive aspects of human interaction add completeness to the controlled, objective side of medicine.

After I complete the residency, I will fulfill a three-year obligation to the Health Service Corps. I don't know exactly the location where I will serve, but I will be proud to be community based where I am needed. Again, this will provide new challenges for me and my family, but we've made it this far, and as long as we try to understand one another and work together, we will do it as a whole, loving unit.



Kevon Copeland, left, on the job in Indonesia

RELUCTANTLY IN TRANSITION KEVON COPELAND '76, INTERNATIONAL BANKER

Shock waves from two events reverberated through the international banking community, altering the face of international banking. First, despite the widely held view of Eastern Europe as a monolithic Soviet bloc, Poland defaulted on its international loans while the Soviet Union stood by and watched. Second, Latin American governments defaulted on their international debts despite the common belief that a government could not default on its loans—Poland notwithstanding. As a result, international banking, primarily for regional banks, has become an adjunct to corporate banking—a service a bank markets just as it would cash management. Therefore, rather than calling on an indigenous company overseas, increasingly the international calling officer of a regional bank finds himself in the headquarters or a subsidiary office of the American multinational corporation (MNC), accompanying the corporate calling officer responsible for the coordination of the account.

This transition in international banking recalls the evolution in education from Connecticut College to business school. Connecticut College, through its Asian Studies program, taught an understanding and an appreciation of other cultures, a sensitivity for other peoples. As a minority in America, I readily accepted this outward-looking mentality. Business school instilled the American method of business, with its

emphasis on short-term profits and the requirements of the shareholder. Fortunately, old lessons die hard.

Personally, this translates into a preference for indigenous lending despite its inherent risks for the bank. To supplement technological transfer, international banking provides the most effective and efficient form of capital transfer given the limited capital markets in these countries. Also, a bank loan can be the most direct form of economic aid. Indonesia provides a vivid example of the bank loan as economic aid.

Indonesia is an OPEC country whose government is dependent upon oil for 70 percent of its revenues. The oil revenues, in turn, are used to fund infra-structure and high technology projects. These projects provide temporary and highly skilled jobs, but do not address the most significant problem confronting Indonesia. The population of Indonesia is 158 million and growing significantly faster than the oil revenues can create jobs.

When we were in Indonesia, we visited indigenous customer after customer where the work place was the center of existence for the employee. First, the factory provided a steady job whether the industry was textiles, motor vehicles, ceramic tile, or electronic consumer goods. Second, the factory often provided housing for many of its employees, sometimes at the work site. The factory quite often provided facilities

for meals and religious prayer—Indonesia is predominantly Moslem. The factory often facilitated the employee's purchase of motor transportation. Finally, as an example of the extent to which services were provided to employees, while we visited one textile factory on a particularly hot day in Indonesia, one of the employees fainted as we passed her station. The factory complex retained a resident doctor who came to revive her.

To the extent we observed, American MNC's did not have the same sense of social responsibility. The ex-patriot management did not exhibit a sensitivity to the unique religious and labor needs. The insensitivity partially explains the labor problems that disrupt American MNC production in Indonesia. Through their emphasis on lending to MNC's rather than indigenous businesses, American banks discourage the long-term benefits needed by developing countries. It should be noted here that American banks can promote economic aid while remaining profitable and managing risk. That's why I am an international banker reluctantly in transition.

12,000 HOMES ANTHONY CARR '76 REAL ESTATE MANAGER

Since graduation from Connecticut College, where I majored in urban studies, I've had the pleasure of working and being successful in my chosen profession. Presently I asset manage over 12,000 units of private multifamily housing for the Massachusetts Housing Finance Agency. It's quite challenging and provides me with first-hand knowledge of many aspects of the real estate industry. This knowledge has enabled me to achieve one of the most esteemed designations in real estate, Certified Property Manager, of whom there are fewer than 10,000 in the nation. Also a licensed real estate broker, I plan at some time in the future to organize and operate a full service real estate firm to focus on large scale investments. Currently I'm completing the rehabilitation of my three-family home in Newton, Massachusetts, and enjoying parenthood with my wife and 21-month-old son. Grace and I are expecting again in March of 1985.

People today question the value of a liberal arts education in this era of specialization. I've found it invaluable because it has provided me with the ability to adapt, think, conceptualize and be multidimensional in my range of activities. In the world of corporate dynamics, these characteristics become priceless. Connecticut College was an experience and money well invested.



CELEBRATE! CELEBRATE!

**CONNECTICUT'S MINORITY ALUMNI COME
TOGETHER FOR A HISTORIC WEEKEND**



"Week after week Brenda and I sat around and talked about old times," said Rita Younger Walker '73 of New Haven. "We talked about our friends, our days at Connecticut College, and how much we wanted to see people from college again."

Rita Younger Walker and Brenda Lindsey '74 acted on those conversations. The two college friends became the organizers of the first gathering of Connecticut's minority alumni, sponsored by the Alumni Association, and held on campus June 23-24. The gathering, billed "Old Ties, New Beginnings: A Celebration," attracted a startling percentage of participants: 135 alumni and guests came to New London out of a mailing list of about 250 minority alumni. They came a long way—from California, South Carolina, Chicago, even Germany. "It was the most beautiful thing I've been involved in many, many years," Rita Walker said. "Everyone there was so touched."

For many, it was a deeply emotional reunion. "To witness the overwhelming joy exhibited by Sharon Robinson '79 and Phyllis Cummings-Teixeira '78 upon seeing Larry Thomas '77 was nothing less than amazing," Daughn Lee '84 wrote afterwards.

The number of minority students in each





mings-Texiera '78, Larry Thomas '77 and Sharon Robinson '79 (Phyllis and Sharon are also smiling on page 11). Michael Braswell '82, Tracey Salahuddin '82 and Joan Smith '83 chatted before dinner (bottom left).

Operating on the principle "divide and conquer," Brenda Lindsey and Rita Walker appointed geographical representatives around the country, sent out newsletters, and convinced alumni to lead workshops, lecture, and perform. The women came up with a non-stop schedule of workshops, speeches, artistic performances, exhibits, parties, chapel, and meetings that celebrated the past and present achievements of Connecticut's minority alumni. The gathering also galvanized alumni for the future: meeting on Sunday morning, alumni collected funds for a scholarship and volunteered their help in admissions and career networking. "People really felt we had gotten something important in our education at Connecticut," Rita Walker said, "and it was time to give something back."

Responses to the weekend—blessed with uncharacteristic clear weather—were uni-



class is small, and alumni said it was important to finally have a sense of perspective. "I had heard about the minority students who were here before me," said Rick McLellan '78, director of Unity House on campus. "They were almost legends: people like Linda Webb '73, Salyon Harris '75 and Beverly Clark Prince '72. It was great meeting them. I wish I'd been here with them!" Daughn Lee '84 also reflected on

the minority students who had come to Connecticut before her. "I watched with joy as albums upon albums of photos were passed from one hand to the next, from one class to the next," she wrote.

Top left, Nathaniel Turner '82, a Boston banker, embraced a friend. Dancer Carol Penn-Muhammed '78, of New York City, and her partner performed on Saturday in Palmer. Beaming, above, are Phyllis Cum-

form raves. "The best thing you've ever done!" declared Dean Emeritus Alice Johnson. "I met many people, yet none of them as strangers. It was truly a family reuniting." Janet Foster '80 wrote in a letter to the Alumni Office.

For Brenda Lindsey, the glow still hasn't worn off. "Everyone was overwhelmed. Ecstatic. I didn't see one face that wasn't gleaming," she said. "I'm *still* getting calls."

DREAMERS AND SURVIVORS ALL

THE HISTORY OF MINORITY STUDENTS
AT CONNECTICUT COLLEGE
IS A PROUD ONE

BY ALICE JOHNSON
DEAN EMERITUS & PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH

"Alice Johnson was more a part of our experience at Connecticut than anyone else," said Rita Younger Walker '73, one of the celebration's organizers. Dean Johnson gave this keynote speech on the history of the College's minority students.

When I first was invited to speak on this historic occasion at Connecticut College, I immediately went downtown and bought an integrated dress. After that I began to worry. What could I possibly say? After all, every one knows that any four-letter word person known as a dean is hard put to tell all he or she knows especially since the best (or worst) stories are usually the ones you would never dare tell in public—not, that is, unless you are prepared to get sued. Incidentally, if I get into trouble tonight, I plan to get Jerrold Carrington '79 to defend me. Besides, considering some of the pictures Brenda Lindsey '74 and Rita Younger Walker '73 have threatened to include in the collage, to be presented to Unity this evening, I may need him for my own law suit.

I began to realize that in order to give a historical perspective to this reunion, it would also be necessary to take a broader view—a view which Janet Foster '80 summarized in her brilliant address at the Eclipse program this past spring. The key words she used, with telling effect, were, "You are survivors." And, indeed you are. Many, if not all of you here tonight, are descendants of the only people who came to this land of the free and this home of the brave in chains as slaves. The only thing that was free was the ocean voyage which could never be described as a luxury cruise, for all were stuck in the middle passage as tightly packed as so many tiny sardines. The trip over was described by the late Robert Hayden—one of America's finest poets, who taught creative writing here at Connecticut College. What Hayden said of the middle passage was that it was a "voyage through death to life upon these shores." Only the strongest ever survived that ghastly trip.

In the course of those dreadful years of enslavement, many plotted escape, taught themselves to read and write, and asked the same questions as Frederick Douglass did as a young man. "Why am I a slave? Why are some people slaves, and others masters? Was there ever a time when this was not so?" Consequently, he discovered the Abolitionists and went on to become an international leader in the movement to abolish slavery. He

became "a living symbol of what," according to Philip S. Foner, "millions of Negro people in the United States could contribute to civilization once their chains of bondage were broken." Douglass has clearly had an influence on Jesse Jackson's political program today, for way back in 1848 Frederick Douglass attended the first Women's Rights Convention at Seneca Falls, New York. Of the 30 white men who attended this convention, only this black leader—whose slogan was, "Right is of no sex"—only this one man supported Elizabeth Cady Stanton's resolution that called for female suffrage. Douglass said, "...in respect to political rights, we hold woman to be justly entitled to all we claim for man..."

All through these centuries then, even after slavery was abolished, the struggle has continued, and black men and women have dreamed dreams and written about them and worked and fought to achieve them—through peaceful as well as violent means. As Langston Hughes, writing from the 1920's into the 1960's, warned America when he asked,

What happens to a dream deferred?

Does it dry up
like a raisin in the sun?
Or fester like a sore—
and then run?
Does it stink like rotten meat?
Or crust and sugar over—
like a sugary sweet?
Maybe it just sags
like a heavy load.
Or does it explode?

Langston Hughes also said in another poem,

Democracy will not come
Today, this year
Nor ever

Through compromise and fear.

Nor can we fail to mention Richard Wright who gave us *Native Son* and forced white America to see what can happen to a Bigger Thomas—not sweet old Uncle Tom—but a Bigger Thomas whose dream of flying an airplane, he knows, will never be fulfilled. So oppressive does the world become for him that killing becomes the only creative act whereby he can prove his manhood.



Alumni Association President Warren Erickson '74, Dean Johnson, and Executive Board Member Maarten Terry '83 at the celebration

In the course of achieving that which was and is rightfully yours, the number of martyrs to the dream has been endless—Nat Turner, Marcus Garvey, Medgar Evers, Martin Luther King, Jr., whose classic speech, “I Have a Dream,” will continue to be read and repeated so long as injustice continues to prevail anywhere in the world. The Black Panthers, shot down while asleep in their beds in Chicago—because the police feared the term “Black Panther”, and never understood that the panther never attacks unless first attacked by some one else. The Black Panthers only wanted their basic civil rights.

Many more could be named in this saga of struggle, death, and survival—a proud history too long suppressed by American historians—a history full of heroes and heroines who died so that others might survive and continue to fight to make that dream reality.

Now then let us turn to another proud history, the history of those minority students who chose to come to Connecticut College, particularly in the early days when most, if not all, private colleges tended only to take a token or so each year. I remember a student I taught at another institution who had discovered herself to be the only minority member of the freshman class. She had also discovered there were only three other tokens in residence, a sophomore, a junior, and a senior. “I don’t know why they picked me,” she said “Not for my brains, I’m sure. I must have been the best-looking minority applicant they

“Dream Deferred” from *The Panther and the Lash: Poems of Our Times*, by Langston Hughes, is used with the permission of Alfred A. Knopf, Inc., copyright © 1969. “Frederick Douglass” from *Angle of Ascent, New and Selected Poems by Robert Hayden*, is used with the permission of Liveright Publishing Corporation, copyright © 1975, 1972, 1970, 1966 by Robert Hayden.

got last year.” It took great courage for her to survive and do well in such benighted circumstances. But she survived and graduated with all of the highest honors that college could bestow.

The first minority Connecticut College graduate was Lois Taylor, who graduated in 1931, near the top of the class, a French major, who earned a master’s degree at Columbia and had a brilliant career culminating with her working for the United States Information Agency in Washington, D.C., and later serving in that agency in Dakar, West Africa. After a hiatus of 20 years, Lois Banks, an economics major, was graduated Phi Beta Kappa, in 1951. She went on to earn a Divinity Degree at Chicago Theological Seminary in 1954. Somewhere along the way, she earned a master’s degree in economics from the University of Pittsburgh and became an economist with the Federal Reserve Bank in New York City while working toward a Ph.D. in economics at New York University.

Then suddenly, as if without warning, came the great explosion of the 60’s, and white Americans were forced to turn up their collective hearing aids. After Selma, Alabama, after Mississippi, after Governor Wallace stepped aside to let the first black student enter the sacred halls of the state university, after the pain and anguish of little black children being integrated into the white school systems—finally conscience dictated that the time was no longer next year or next century, the time was now.

“Black is Beautiful” became a central theme. The Afro hair style came in to vogue along with the dashiki, a garment, I must say, white America promptly adopted. Most colleges began seriously to recruit minority students. Those students who came here certainly wrote and continue to write an indelible chapter in the history of Connecticut College.

About that time, a student exchange was established with



Brenda Lindsey '74 and fellow alumni picnicked under perfect skies.

Spelman College in Atlanta, Georgia. One of our white students who went there walked into a restaurant one evening with her black roommate. She was promptly arrested, apparently for consorting with the enemy. The bail presumed to be \$5,000 turned out to be \$10,000, and it had to be cash—or else. A meeting was held in Palmer Auditorium, and within minutes, it seemed, the money was raised. That case went all the way to the Supreme Court before justice prevailed, and our student was not sent to prison for what would have been a long term.

Soon after came the demand for a Black dormitory. The Administration was reluctant because segregated housing was against the law. But the students were adamant. Blackstone was the obvious choice. A valuable lesson was learned by all of us here at the College. Minority students—aside from not all looking alike—are not, and never were, a monolithic group acting in unison. Minority students are just as individualistic as all other American students. At no time were all black students grouped together there, even when pressured to do so. Rather, a goodly number did not believe a new segregation to be the best answer. These students wished instead to continue to strive toward the age-old dream of integration into the mainstream.

In May 1970, a most dramatic event occurred. It was the great strike week when students all over the United States erupted to protest the Cambodian invasion and the killing of the Kent State students by National Guardsmen. Our faculty and administration joined with the students. We dissolved ourselves into a total community, involving everyone from the lowliest employee to the most important college executive. Everyone had a vote. I will not go in to all the dramas which occurred during that week. But I will comment upon one resolution that was proposed one day just before lunch. The resolution was the

following: “Free Angela Davis and all other political prisoners.” The resolution did *not* pass.

Immediately, one of the Black student leaders sitting on the platform rose and said, “Since our white brothers and sisters will not support this resolution, I am walking out.” And she stalked off the platform. At this moment, all Black students and personnel also rose and left the auditorium. Within minutes, President Shain advised the rest of us to leave quietly because a telephone call had warned us that a bomb was hidden in the building. The police and fire department arrived in a great roar of blaring sirens. Administrators rushed up to Blackstone where the Black students had gathered. Here we learned that there were other issues to consider beyond Cambodia and Vietnam. By the time the assembly gathered once again that afternoon, the college community voted overwhelmingly to support the resolution that it was indeed essential to free Angela Davis and all other political prisoners.

It was, perhaps, the most exciting week in the history of the College. Unfortunately, Parents Weekend began that Friday afternoon. An open forum was held on Saturday, during which time various faculty members tried to explain that we had not “politicized” the College.irate parents threatened to withdraw their offspring and write us out of their wills. Some fathers arrived in their World War II or Korean War uniforms—which, of course, with buttons straining, they had largely outgrown—and gave orations on loyalty to our flag and to our country right or wrong. What might have happened if any one had told these parents of the Angela Davis resolution is an intriguing question to contemplate.

The demand for Black history, music, art and literature courses followed along naturally. That, of course, led inevitably

to the demand that Black professors must teach these courses. Whenever a protest meeting occurred at which this demand was made, a small committee would visit me to tell me not to pay any attention to this particular demand. If I may inject a personal note here, being allowed to continue to teach Afro-American literature during those highly-charged emotional days was and remains one of my proudest achievements at Connecticut College.

Another spectacular event occurred one spring morning when my telephone rang at quarter to six. It was Security calling. A trembling voice announced, "The... the... the... they have taken over Fanning Hall. Come quickly." I realized this was not the time to ask, "Who are *they*?" Considering what was going on in New York and California, not to mention some of our neighboring colleges in the state, Connecticut College had a most civilized and decorous takeover. How so many students had managed to slink inside right past the Pinky Shack and secure the

After Selma, Alabama, after Mississippi, after Governor Wallace stepped aside to let the first black student enter the sacred halls of the state university, after the pain and anguish of little black children being integrated into the white school systems—finally conscience dictated that the time was no longer next year or next century, the time was now.

building—without Security becoming remotely aware until dawn—still remains a well-kept secret of those who organized the takeover. An outside committee began negotiations with President Shain. At quarter to seven, another group arrived to serve us orange juice and coffee while negotiations proceeded. During all those hours that these students had been in the building not a desk or cabinet had been disturbed. The chief demand was indeed modest: 71 minority students by the fall of 1971. The president consulted with Dean of Admissions Jeanette Hersey and the conclusion was that this goal could be reached. I remember vividly a newspaper reporter, who thought he was on to a hot race riot scoop, looking rather forlorn. He said to me, "I don't understand any of this. Nobody's mad at anybody. How come?" I think the answer is the kind of community Connecticut College was and is. In spite of differences, we all knew each other well, and we respected each other. Charles Shain knew and called by name each one of the negotiators.

Moving through the 1970's another minority group began to make itself felt on the campus—the Hispanics from Jamaica, Puerto Rico, and other islands came and introduced another significant culture into the fabric of the college. In May 1974, Charles Shain's last official action as president was to establish a minority cultural center in what had once been Vinal House. Thus Unity was born. Charles Shain expressed the hope in his letter to the students that it would be "a place where people from the New London region will be invited and feel at home." He also hoped that our Volunteers for Community Services office might use the house now and then. His hope became a reality, for that organization is now permanently ensconced in Unity.

As soon as a public announcement was made in the local newspapers, letters poured in from various minority organizations in the community as well as from government and state-supported agencies. Unity was off to a splendid start. By the following year the first Eclipse program was presented, and it has become an annual tradition which has each year become

more exciting, more entertaining, and is an important cultural contribution to the college, the Coast Guard Academy, and the larger community.

Over the years the doors of Unity have opened wider to welcome Orientals, Indians, and white students who find it a friendly and homey place for study and relaxation. Jewish students have held Seders there. Umoja and La Unidad work together in harmony under the able and dedicated leadership of Rick McLellan '78 and Grissel Hodge RTC. As a nurturing place, Unity had indeed been fortunate to have had such outstanding leaders as James Mitchell, Ernestine Brown, Robert Hampton, and Janet Foster, who set standards and goals of the highest order for this important cultural center.

Before I close, let me make a few personal comments on some of my memories which still remain vivid. One group of graduating seniors asked to have a dinner party for their relatives and friends on the Saturday night before commencement—a soul-food dinner, of course. Well, I did cook up a storm, although I wasn't too sure about the spare ribs. As the evening came to a close, somebody's grandmother, in saying goodbye, allowed as how she had really enjoyed the evening. Then she grabbed my hand and said softly, "Honey, you really tried." Trying to figure out that cryptic remark, I concluded it must have been those ribs that hadn't measured up. After that I went back to doing my own ethnic thing—Swedish meatballs. My biggest problem with the meatballs was keeping Brenda and Rita out of the kitchen long enough to serve a few to the rest of the group in the living room.

I don't suppose anyone will ever forget Beverly Clark Prince '72 who used to emerge—depending on her mood for the day—wearing an Old Mother Hubbard costume which was not quite as awesome as when she cascaded across the campus wearing a wig that might have been designed by the witch of Endor. But after graduation and a brief sortie into the world of advertising, she went on to become a doctor of medicine.

There are many more stories to tell, but it is time for me to close on this final note of triumph and survival. Whenever and wherever a door has been opened even by so much as a tiny crack, you have proved yourselves most capable. Where would American sports be today if Jackie Robinson had not integrated baseball? Would the Boston Celtics have won the national basketball championship just recently if they only had Larry Bird? If you watched those games you will have noticed what a grand team it was: Maxwell Parish, M.L. Carr, Quinn Buckner, and Dennis Johnson. And what has proved true of sports has proved true wherever the door of opportunity has been opened.

You who are here tonight have all also proved yourselves as bankers, doctors, lawyers, social workers, business managers, teachers, deans, Olympic champions. Connecticut College is proud to claim you as our own. You have done well in pursuit of the dream—you are survivors—but we all know there remains much to be done. Let me then close with Robert Hayden's poem on that earlier survivor, Frederick Douglass:

When it is finally ours, this freedom, this liberty, this beautiful and terrible thing, needful to man as air, usable as earth; when it belongs at last to all, when it is truly instinct, brain matter, diastole, systole, reflex action; when it is finally won; when it is more than the gaudy mumbo jumbo of politicians: this man, this Douglass, this former slave, this Negro beaten to his knees, exiled, visioning a world where none is lonely, none hunted, alien, this man, superb in love and logic, this man shall be remembered. Oh, not with statues' rhetoric, not with legends and poems and wreaths of bronze alone, but with the lives grown out of his life, the lives fleshing his dream of the beautiful, needful thing.

God bless you. I love you! Dreamers and survivors all!

THE COLLEGE AND SOCIETY

THE COLLEGE AND THE WORLD AROUND IT
HAVE CHANGED PROFOUNDLY SINCE THE OLD, OLD DAYS OF 1942.
WHAT LIES AHEAD?

BY F. EDWARD CRANZ
ROSEMARY PARK PROFESSOR OF HISTORY

Professor F. Edward Cranz, who joined Connecticut's faculty in 1942, gave this talk at the Honors and Awards Assembly in April. He will retire at the end of this academic year.

It is a pleasure and a privilege to be here this evening, to be able first of all to congratulate those students who have won the highest awards the College has to offer, and then to be able to speak to them and their friends about some questions having to do with our mutual concern of education. I cannot imagine a better audience.

What I shall be saying comes in part out of my own life at Connecticut College and maybe it needs a brief personal preface. I must confess, though it may surprise you, that my own image of myself is still as one of the newer and younger members of the faculty, somewhat shyly trying to find out how things are done around here. However, it appears that this is no longer the universal perception, and people keep coming to me and saying: "Tell me, venerable sir, how things were in the old, old days, before the flood, when you first came to the College in 1942." These requests have led me to think a little about my life and good times here. I have become interested in the changing relation of the College to society over a generation or so and that's my topic tonight. I will discuss three main stages: the first a close relation of the College with its society; the second a virtual breaking of ties with that, and perhaps with any society; and finally as my hope for the future, the reestablishment of a relationship of the College with a society which is somehow both the same and not the same as that of the old, old days.

What was Connecticut College in 1942, as I remember it? My main recollection is of an extraordinarily close community both as a College within itself and as part of a larger society. In those days if you spoke to any of the older citizens of New London, you could still recapture some of their sense of excitement and pride for the extraordinary fund-raising campaign by which they



F. Edward Cranz

had won the race and persuaded their brand-new Connecticut College for Women to locate here by the Thames. Those were also the days in which the country was engaged in what was universally held to be a "good" war, and there was no lack of College support for it. Throughout the war the air raid observation center on top of Bill Hall was faithfully manned. Doubtless its activities were from the standpoint of the real war largely symbolic, and I'm sure that the armed forces did better to rely primarily on the more professional watches operated by the Submarine Base and by other installations round about; nevertheless the symbolism was of real significance for the College. And a further illustration of the dominant sense of community was the continuing tradition, though no longer an unquestioned one, of daily chapel.

The educational program also fitted into the general structure of community and

country that I've just outlined. I believe the faculty had no doubt that the nation or, more broadly, the Western tradition had given them the mission to pass on the education they were passing on. In its essential features it was not thought to be new or unique, but it was right. The College also believed, with good reason, that it had the support of the nation, at least of those who were concerned with the question, for the education Connecticut College offered. The faculty taught as representatives of a society passing on to coming generation the best it had; this was their vocation, and this gave them their authority.

As to what we taught, I suppose it was essentially the Renaissance humanities, the heirs of the old *studia humanitatis*, together with the natural sciences incorporated in the nineteenth century and the social sciences incorporated in the twentieth century. And I think it is possible to give a rough statement of what may be called "the rules of the classroom" as we had inherited them.:

- The classroom is a secular or worldly space, and nothing can enter the classroom except in this context; no absolute commitment, as such, has the right of citizenship there.
- The common arbiter in the classroom is secular, public reason. No teacher can demand anything beyond this, and no student can be compelled to accept anything beyond this.
- The goal and purpose of the classroom with its secular space and its secular public reason are the individuals within it living in the light of many absolute commitments and anchored in what is beyond the secular space and the secular reason.

What we taught and how we taught seemed to us so obviously right, and it fitted so well into the community of college, town, and nation that there was not much need to talk about it or to make its purposes explicit. For persons living with our shared value structure, it obviously all fitted in.



World War I: Students atop Bill Hall on the lookout for enemy aircraft

Does the situation of 1942 which I have just described, perhaps with a little of the myth-making which is hard to separate from old memories—does this situation still exist? The answer, of course, is “no”; that particular harmonious interaction of college, town and nation doesn’t exist anymore. No one who knew those days need feel ashamed at experiencing a certain nostalgia in thinking of them, and there is no reason at all to forget their very real excellences. I think anyone should be ashamed, and he is certainly doomed to failure, who tries to bring them back. The fact is, whether we like it or not, that the College, its teachers, and its students no longer stand as they once did secure in the shared community of social and educational tradition. The old, implicit certainties have disappeared, and if their successors are now among us, they have not yet won general recognition.

For the country and the College, I may simply suggest the process by mentioning the Vietnam syndrome and the cultural revolution of the late 1960’s and the early 1970’s. For the educational tradition, I would document it in a little more detail by noting the gradual disintegration of the old, old curriculum, the curriculum in which everyone took two years of English, a full year of European history, a year of either American history or American government, and so on. In its place there

has emerged a far more open structure, and students can satisfy many of the requirements almost by happenstance and without knowing that they exist. But I am glad to say that the Faculty never moved, as did for example Brown University, to abolish requirements. We never lost entirely the sense of a mission beyond that of an educational cafeteria, and we never denied that there was indeed a shared purpose to education at Connecticut College. We may have become increasingly vague about just what constitutes that education, but fortunately we never gave up the question and we never admitted that all answers were equally valid.

In the last years there have been signs of a turn, though one would be ill-advised to call it simply a turn back. However, we have reintroduced a modest language requirement, and it is heartening to note that a few years later Yale followed our good example; we have also reintroduced a requirement in quantitative discipline and logic. But I suppose these are only the first and easier steps. What are the guidelines to be if we attempt to go further?

I’ll try to think with you about the problem in the light of my own experience here as teacher and scholar, and first to analyze a little more carefully the significance of the change from the College I first encountered here, with its close ties to town and nation to a College largely detached from such ties.

In the early days of my teaching here, as I remember them, we taught the professional disciplines of secular reason within the “rules of the classroom,” and we did so with the active support and encouragement of a familiar society. That society was firmly anchored in its own values, and it could use the disciplines to reach a broader understanding of those values. I seemed to work fairly well but, to our discredit, we didn’t think about it as deeply as we should have. We took the professional disciplines of secular reason as given, as objective, and as neutral; we didn’t think they needed much examination, and we surely didn’t think they needed any support from us. In short, we didn’t lead the examined lives we should have led, and as often happens in such circumstances, history played some tricks on us.

The social context within which we had been working, the old shared community of college, town, and nation, disappeared, and we kept on with the same old disciplines. We forgot, if indeed we had ever known, that they needed a society to affirm, support, and guide them. We went a long way, in our freedom from any society, toward bending the “rules of the classroom” so that there remained only what Robert Nisbet has called “the academic dogma”: “Knowledge, more knowledge, just that,” and its corollary “Reason, more reason, just that.” But it turned out that the professional disciplines and secular reason, when completely on their own and detached not only from a relationship to any society but also detached from anything else which could guide, limit, and judge them, are potentially destructive of any and all human values, always critical of loyalty to any and all actual societies, and supportive only of any and all “adversary cultures.” In the world at large it may be argued that secular reason uncontrolled leads only to the technological society and that individualism uncontrolled in the secular area leads only to the reversed image of the technological society, the narcissistic society. In the microcosm of Academia, I believe that the disciplines of secular reason by themselves lead to comparable results.

The old “rules of the classroom” seem to be poor guides when isolated and detached from any society and from any relation to what is beyond the classroom. And under closer examination the “rules of the classroom” turn out to have no power to support themselves. They are not natural, nor given, nor publicly demonstrable. In part I would draw this conclusion from my own research which seems to show that the secular area, secular reason, and the unique modern individual are none of them simply “human”; all appeared in a unique historical constellation of Western Europe in the eleventh and twelfth centuries A.D. In part I believe we can all see this by simply ex-



Mr. Cranz and Gerda Taranow of the English department meeting with students during the May 1970 strike.

aming them. It takes far more than a merely neutral or objective stance to maintain a secular perspective on children, flowers, nuclear bombs, sunsets, and death. It takes far more than a merely neutral or objective stance to defend a perspective of secular reason on human affairs when that perspective excludes as humanly relevant all that is beyond the secular and when it insists that all demonstrations must be fully "public." And finally it is clear that the ultimately important individuals are not simply "there"; they must be posited and believed.

My argument is that the old "rules of the classroom" have been dangerously weakened when detached from any society and that, indeed, they are in danger of crumbling in that new context. There is no doubt in my mind that in this situation colleges, and Connecticut College along with the rest, have entered a dangerous passage and have perhaps not yet completely emerged from it. We can of course have hope from the deep attachment in wide circles to the old goals of the Liberal Arts and the Humanities, but reports coming from the highest national levels suggests that these proud battle cries are now often little more than inarticulate prayers for something, we know not what, once possessed and now lost; they are no longer useful guides for decision or action.

My own reading of the situation is different, however, and far more hopeful. It is true that the enterprise in which we are engaged has turned out to be neither neutral nor publicly demonstrable nor simply "there." It emerged out of certain decisions in past history; it will not support us, but it emphatically needs our support if it is to be

continued. On the other side, for these very reasons, I am free of the compulsion of the tradition. I have both the liberty and also the responsibility to affirm or reject it. Once the question is put that way, there is not the slightest doubt that I am prepared to affirm and support the old "rules of the classroom." I do so not in the trivial sense of "that's the one I like," but in the seriousness of an obligation recognized and of a commitment accepted. Without such an acceptance and affirmation, I have no sense either of goals or of limits in my teaching.

In this acceptance and this affirmation I am in no way acting as a lonely prophet with a private vision. I drew this affirmation, this faith from a society which did much to form me and to which I belong. And so at the end of the journey, while I no longer have the support of the now non-existent society of 1942, I do sense the near presence of another society which transcends but which does not deny the earlier one and which supports the context of my teaching as I through my teaching support that society.

What is this society? My story has been a Connecticut College story so far, and I might reply that I see it in the first instance through the College and beyond the College. It is the College community in the broadest sense: faculty, administration, past, present, and future students, and the public, both in its national and in its private aspect, which helps to maintain the College. At the most general level, I suppose it is "the West," that is the long tradition which led to the secular pluralist society which fosters a multiplicity of lives based upon different absolute commitments and



Viet Nam War: Memorial vigil at Hempstead Park in New London, May 1970

which sees reason as the arbiter and guide within the public secular area. Such a society must first of all provide a public space within which its members of different commitments may act together in peace and civility—the space of individual rights, the rule of law and democratic decision. It must also provide a public space of education within which its members may teach and learn together—the space of the "rules of the classroom." It is such a society which has created colleges and universities as the unique educational institutions appropriate to its purposes. In my judgment, America and Connecticut College are good examples, perhaps there are none better, of this tradition, but neither is master of the tradition and both are subject to criticism in terms of it.

So there is my voyage from the College of 1942 through the dangerous passage to



my present hopes. It may have been in part a private voyage but I do not think it was entirely so. My suggestion is that we should together face the question which I have already asked and answered for myself. Do we find that the College community in the largest sense is indeed committed to the general society and tradition which I have outlined and to the educational context necessary for such a society and tradition?

I believe the answer will be "yes." If it is, then I think that we ought to admit that "yes" into the statement of our goals and purposes. We are not simply being neutral; we have not simply 'found' the secular space and the secular reason which are so necessary to us. These are necessary demands coming out of the affirmations of the society which supports us in our teaching and studying as we support it. With such an open affirmation of our goals, I

believe we would first of all be better able to make plain to ourselves why we teach and study what we do and in the manner we do. Secondly we would in the light of these commitments and affirmations be better able to argue about the whole educational program and come to significant agreement about it. Finally, and perhaps most important of all, we would regain for the whole College community the energy and creativity which come out of working together within the shared loyalties of a larger society.

I cannot be certain how this questioning of our goals and purposes will turn out. It nevertheless seems clear to me that such questioning must be done somewhere if we are not to fall into even worse educational, and ultimately social, anomie than that which characterizes us at present. My impression is that the universities cannot be

counted on to lead us in this arduous and risk-taking venture; they are too completely devoted to the professional disciplines and to the "academic dogma." If done anywhere it will probably be done at a college. Furthermore Connecticut College strikes me as most favorably placed for such an effort. I have been impressed in recent years by the amount of dialogue underway among faculty, not only on narrowly disciplinary questions but also on the more serious issue as to how our disciplines are, or could be, related to education in the deepest sense of the word. And such an atmosphere of thoughtful concern is, I believe, equally present among students.

So my best hopes lie with the same Connecticut College to which my good fortune brought me in the old, old days, before the flood, in 1942. May the hopes be fulfilled! May you fulfill them!





A GYM OF OUR OWN

FROM HILLYER TO THE NEW ATHLETIC CENTER,
A TALE OF TWO SNEAKERS
BY MARY TAYLOR



"I live in New London and my mother says when I grow up I can go to Connecticut College. Every Saturday I see college girls go by my house with sneaks over their arms, and I think they look funny. The girl next door says they come down here to play basketball because they haven't any gym of their own, so I am sending you the ten cents my mother gave me for this week. I hope every other girl who has ten cents will send it to you so that when I go to Connecticut College it can have its own gym.

*Yours Truly,
Catherine Cerett"*

This March 1916 letter to the Connecticut College campus paper from a local girl was

the impetus that college officials needed to begin the school's first gymnasium. Her letter, (quoted in Gertrude Noyes' history of the College), brought in not only a mountain of dimes, but also donations and financial support from area clubs and organizations.

In 1983, 67 years later, the college trustees announced the approval of plans for the construction of a \$4.1 million athletic center, to be built on a site adjoining the Dayton Ice Arena.

Beginning in 1917 with the construction of the college's first athletic facilities, and now with the 43,430 square feet of additional recreational space the new complex provides, students at Connecticut College traditionally have been given the ingredients for a balanced undergraduate life.

"The process of self-discovery that our students undergo as they meet academic



Our inventive athletes include field hockey players, circa 1915 (page 22); gymnasts at Stunts in Hillyer, circa 1929; basketball players in Hillyer, about 1952, and Peter Dorfman '84 in the Cro gym; and Coach Jeff Zimmerman with a gymnast in Cro. Right, the Dayton Arena under construction.





challenges is incomplete unless they learn to reach for physical limits as well," says President Oakes Ames. "To combine these exertions of both intellect and body is to approach the classical ideal."

A \$15,000 gift from Dotha Hillyer, daughter of Horace Bushnell of Hartford, funded the construction of Hillyer Gymnasium and assembly hall in 1917. Plans included a mezzanine for spectators, offices for physical education staff and the college physician, and a stage used for chapel, lectures, plays and commencements. Hillyer Hall was for more than 22 years the all-purpose room for the College.

The early athletes at Connecticut made do with very little. However, sports like field hockey, tennis, soccer, baseball, lacrosse, cricket, archery, and cross country flourished. A basketball team was formed in 1917-1918, and since only makeshift facilities were available on campus, the women competed at the Williams Memorial gym, or in the local Baptist Church Auditorium.

From 1938 until 1957, when the Crozier-Williams Student Center was built to house

the departments of physical education, dance, and the alumni center, students continued to compete on any available space. Crozier-Williams, with its swimming pool, gymnasium and dance studio, seemed almost palatial compared to tiny Hillyer. But new growing pains started in the 1970's: enrollment climbed to 1,600, Connecticut became coeducational, and interest in recreation and fitness exploded. Students recognized athletics as part of the total educational experience.

From modern dance in Hillyer Hall to military drill during World War II, championship play in men's and women's basketball, gymnastics and lacrosse, athletics at Connecticut College has evolved into a successful program in which all students can compete, at the level they choose.

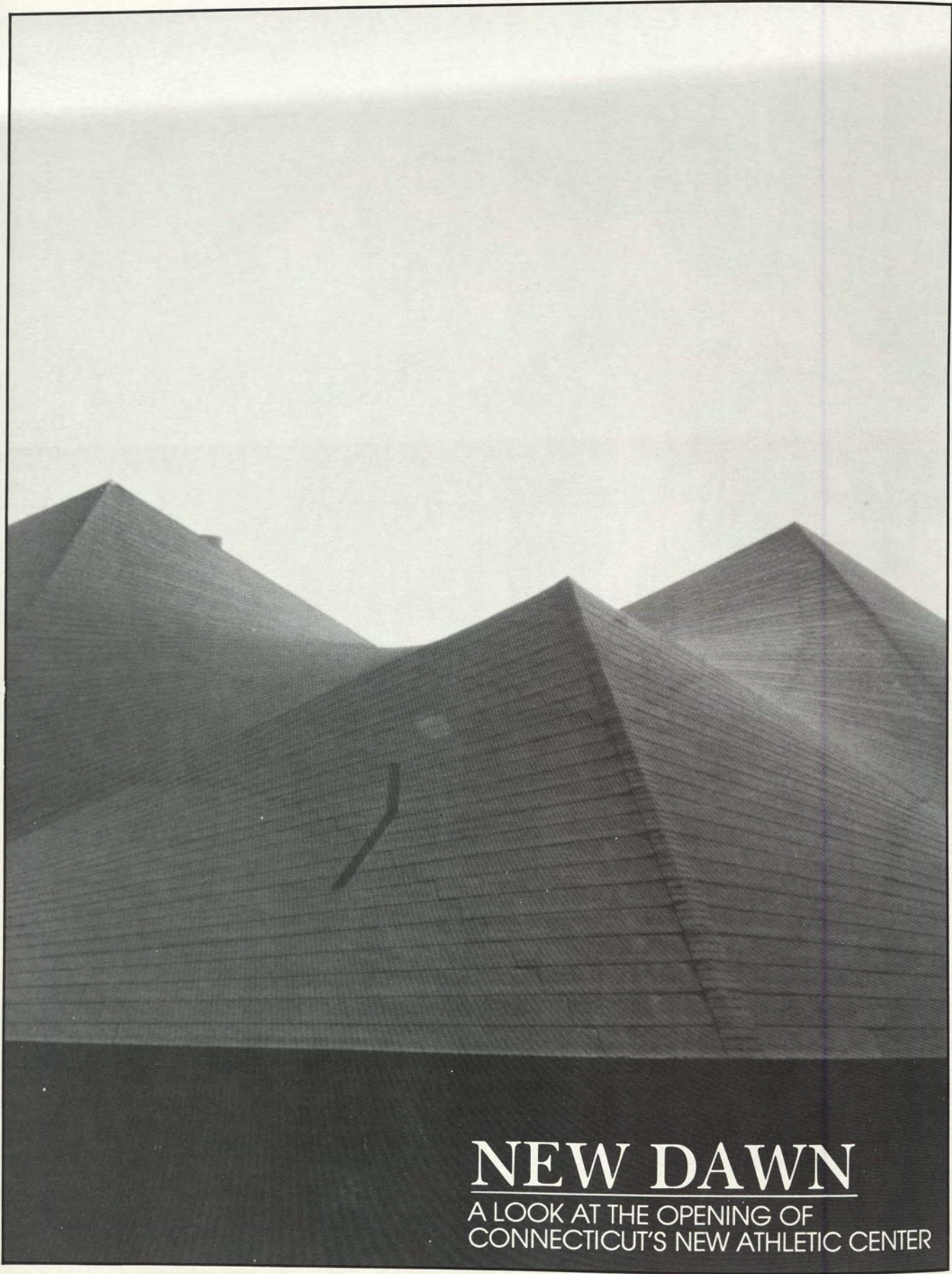
In the past ten years, the number of varsity athletes has grown from 128 to more than 410; the number of intercollegiate games per year has more than tripled; club sports have grown from 75 people to more than 300; and the current intramural program involves over 1,400 people—double the number a decade ago. In all, total enroll-

ments in the athletic programs have risen from fewer than 900 to more than 2,000.

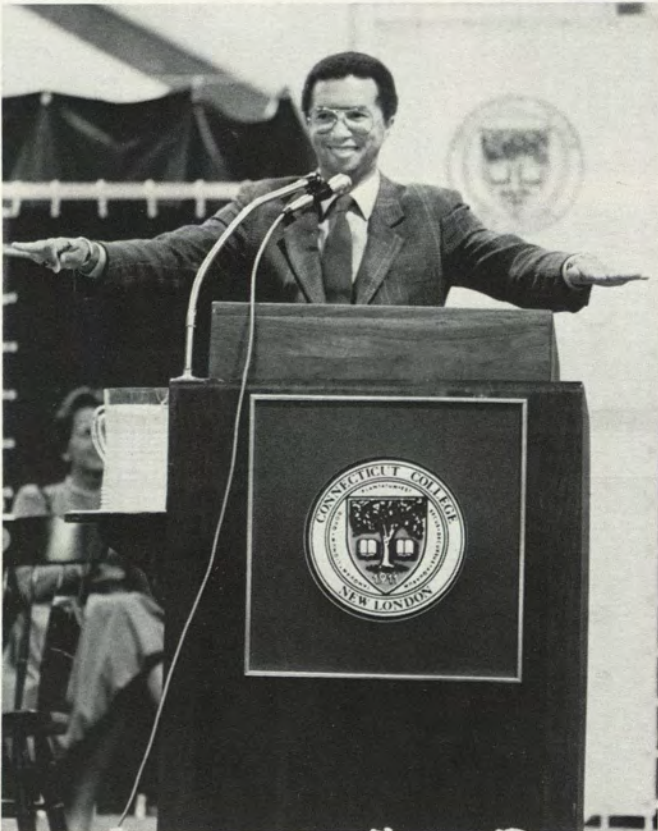
To meet the demand for athletic space at the college, the 28,000-square-foot Dayton Ice Arena, largely the result of a gift by Judson Dayton '80 and Duncan Dayton '81, was opened in early 1980. During the winter months both college and community use the arena for hockey games, figure skating instruction, and recreational skating.

A study by Athletic Director Charles Luce made it clear that Connecticut must improve its indoor recreational space in order to compete for students with our peer schools. The Committee for Connecticut's Future (CCF), a group appointed by President Ames in 1981, agreed, and in 1983, the Trustees endorsed plans for the Athletic Center.

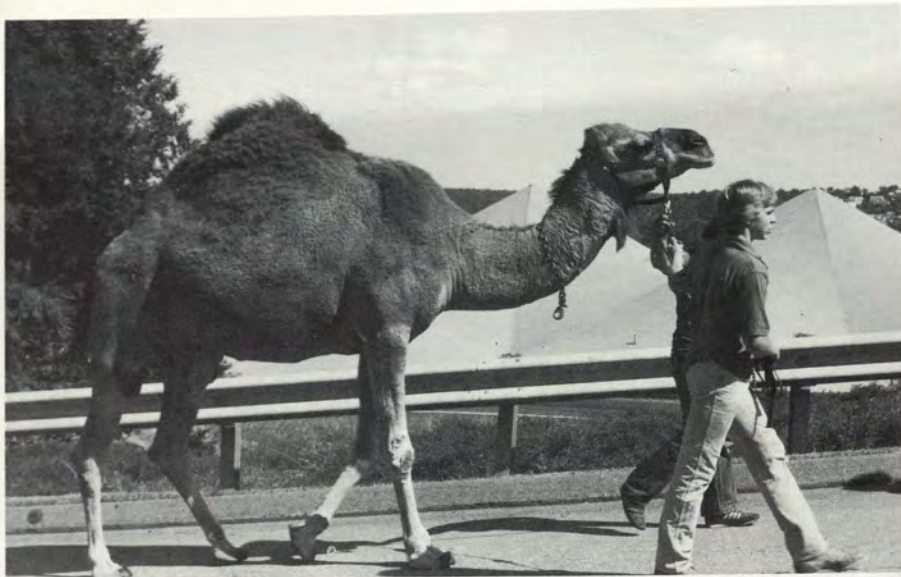
"The new Athletic Center will provide an efficient base for an expanding program," says Mr. Luce. "We believe that this facility will be a plus for Connecticut College's total program; today's college men and women see athletics and recreation as an important part of their education."



NEW DAWN
A LOOK AT THE OPENING OF
CONNECTICUT'S NEW ATHLETIC CENTER



"This building makes a statement about what this college believes in," Britta Schein McNemar '67 said at the athletic center's opening. "It believes in the whole person." About 1,500 whole persons, a brass band, and Omar the camel helped dedicate Connecticut's newest structure September 23. "When you walk into this building you're going to be ready to *do* something," said tennis great Arthur Ashe (left), keynote speaker. "And you're going to have fun doing it."



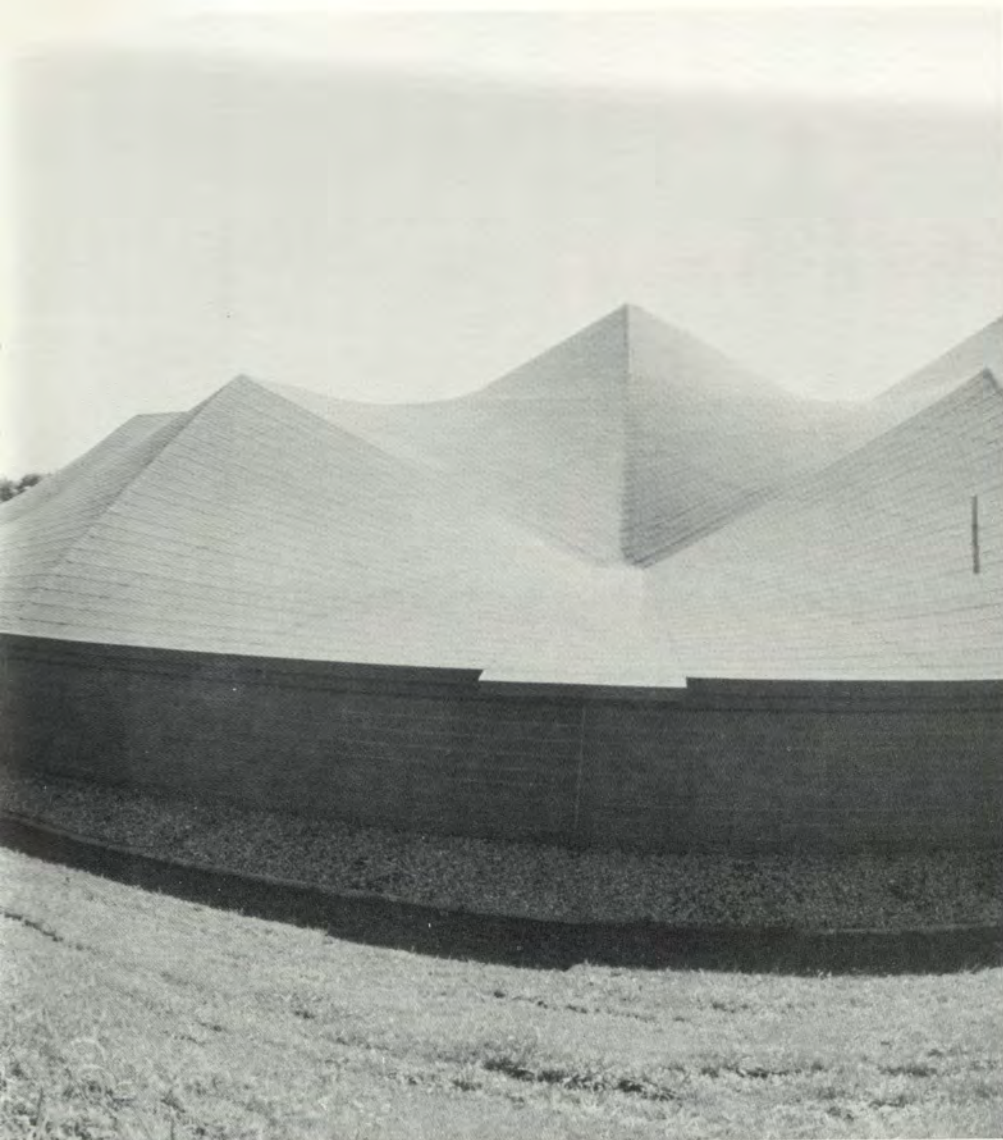
Like its neighbor, the Dayton Arena (background, center photo), the athletic center has an undulating roofline reminiscent of a series of sand dunes or pyramids. Most of the crowd of students, alumni, trustees, friends, and Alumni Council participants strolled to the center, located on the bank of the Thames River, via a new skywalk over Route 32. For probably the first time in history, however, traffic on Route 32 stopped to let Omar the camel (top) cross, his stint at the Athletic Center (decorous rides, \$1) completed.

Inside the center, though, things were far from decorous. President Oakes Ames was two sentences into his address—"I have to begin with Charlie Luce," he said—when the entire audience stood up and cheered Mr. Luce, the College's athletic director (photo, page 27). "He dreamt about this building more than anyone else," Mr. Ames continued, "and without his vision, his planning, his persuasiveness, and his can-do attitude, it never would have happened." People were on their feet again



Michael Schoenwald '85 interviewed Tony Sheridan '74 and his son Keenan about David Smalley's sculpture, *Ad Astra*, at the athletic center (right).





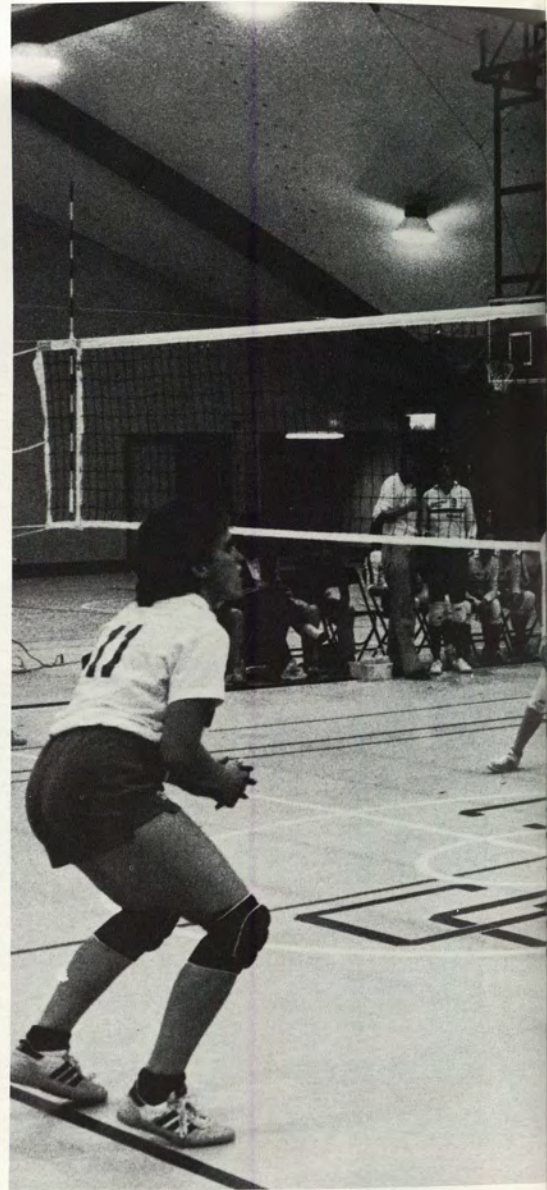
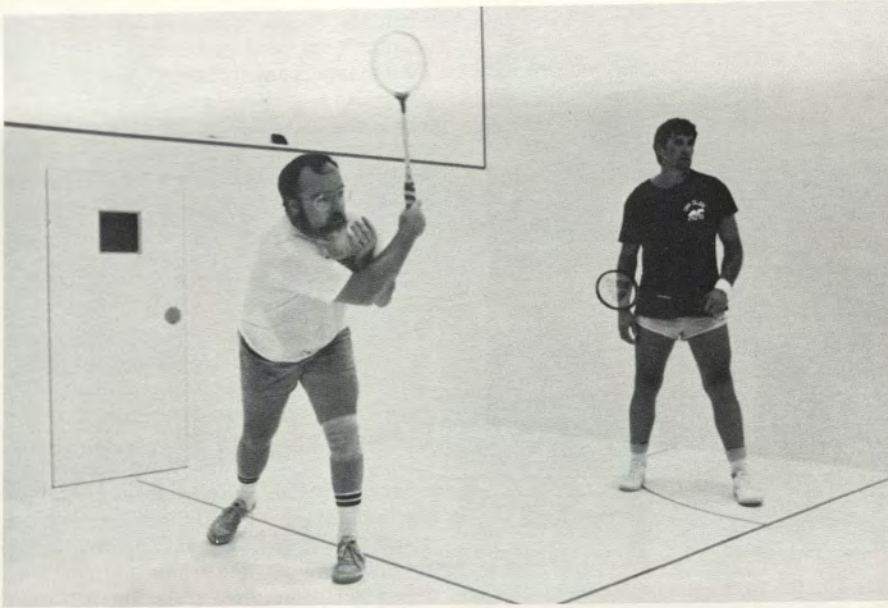
when Mr. Ames introduced some of Connecticut's outstanding athletes: Jan Merrill '79, Olympic runner; David Litoff '83, All-American in cross country and track, and now a medical student; Judy Fontaine '79, member of the U.S. pentathlon team; Rocco Damiano '82, soccer All-American; and College Trustee Anita DeFrantz '74, bronze medalist in rowing in the 1976 Olympics.

For Anita DeFrantz, the day held another bronze: she received the College Medal. Designed by Professor of Art William McCloy and cast in bronze, the medal is Connecticut's highest honor. Ms. DeFrantz, a lawyer, was vice president of the Los Angeles Olympic Organizing Committee for the 1984 Games. The College commended her "for the outstanding example she has set as a scholar-athlete, for her achievements as an Olympian, athlete, and organizer, for her contributions to the College as a trustee, and for the independence of thought and courage to speak out." Ms. DeFrantz (bottom) takes a closer look at the College Medal.

Future Connecticut athletes may find needed inspiration in sculptor David Smalley's stainless steel work, *Ad Astra*. Five intertwined figures arch, reach, and bound upwards in the piece, whose Latin title means "to the stars." Commissioned by the College, *Ad Astra* stands in the courtyard outside the athletic center. The sculptor, who is professor of art at Connecticut, suggested that his piece was a symbol of exultation and victory. "I see this gesture of victory not as a victory over someone else—an opponent or a team," he explained at the sculpture's unveiling, "but victory over our own limits—which I think is what athletics and art are all about."



Three new tennis courts were named in honor of Bambi Flickinger Schweitzer '75 (left, circa 1975), in recognition of generous gifts from Bambi and her husband Howard, and from Mr. and Mrs. Burt Flickinger.



The first intercollegiate contest played in the athletic center matched Connecticut's women's volleyball team against its neighborhood rival, the U.S. Coast Guard Academy, above.





Listing everything in the 53,430 square foot athletic center is a bit like singing the last chorus of *The Twelve Days of Christmas*—it leaves you breathless. The building boasts ten locker rooms; four squash courts; three regulation courts for basketball, volleyball, tennis, and badminton; two racquetball courts; one jogging track; a weight and exercise room; training room; classroom; storage and laundry areas; and offices. Top left, Associate Professor of Religious Studies Eugene Gallagher readies his serve against Hockey Coach Doug Roberts, while Mary Taylor (page 29), sports information director, pumps iron in the weight room.

Both Homecoming and Alumni Council—the Alumni Association's working weekend for its top volunteers—were scheduled to coincide with the center's dedication so that alumni could join in the celebration. Councilors dined in the Dayton Arena Friday night (the ice, of course, hadn't been put down yet). The Alumni Association Executive Board met that weekend as well, and two board members who are college professors had the opportunity to talk shop at a reception outside the athletic center (bottom left). Alumni Association Secretary Heather Turner Frazer '62 (left), associate professor of history at Florida Atlantic University, spoke with Nominating Committee Chairman Helen Reynolds '68, a fencing champion at Connecticut and now assistant professor of economics at the University of Texas at Dallas. Former Alumni Association Director Nancy Close '72, child therapist at the Yale Child Study Center and a lecturer at Yale Medical School, attended Council as an admissions aide and brought along her son, Jonathan. (Dr. Close and Jonathan appeared this fall in a *New York Times Magazine* cover story about working mothers and their children.)

At bottom right, Britta Schein McNemar '67, chairman of the board of trustees, takes a look at Jonathan, a potential member of the Class of '06. Later that morning, Mrs. McNemar put the new athletic center into perspective. "This building speaks, really shouts," she declared, "that we believe in Connecticut's future."



Round & About

Literary doings

Connecticut College achieved cinematic immortality—fleeting and somewhat illegitimate though it was—in Sidney Lumet's 1966 film of Mary McCarthy's *The Group*. Naturally, we made a more stunning Vassar than Vassar.

Now a more substantial ennoblement comes our way, thanks to the scandal haunted Alexandra Spofford, the voluptuous coven leader in John Updike's *The Witches of Eastwick*. Alexandra, both bright and brooding, has powers that belie her humble beginnings. We quote: "Her mother died and her father sent her east to college; her high-school guidance counselor had fastened on something with the safe-sounding name of Connecticut College for Women. There in New London, as field hockey captain and fine-arts major, she moved through the many brisk costumes of the East's four picture postcard seasons and in the June of her junior year found herself one day all in white and the next with the many uniforms of wife lined up limp in her wardrobe. She had met Oz on a sailing day on Long Island . . ." Mr. Updike knows the territory.

That mysterious "College for Women" makes yet another appearance, this time in the *New York Times Book Review* (September 7), in an essay touching on the life and work of the late Margaret Conklin '28, the literary executor and heir of poet Sara Teasdale (1884-1933).

Having made contact with the poet during her junior year at Connecticut, Miss Conklin was subsequently drawn into a relationship that lasted until Miss Teasdale's suicide. Personal loyalty and a high regard for the poet's work marked Miss Conklin's administration of the estate and her careful supervision of the literary material. Author William Drake observed that "Conklin's long, devoted service to her friend reminds us that many creative women have needed other women to sustain them more than they have needed the



Margaret Conklin '28

support of men, which has tended to be patronizing."

Another woman fed up with patronizing attitudes is the indefatigable Alice Johnson, dean emeritus and professor of English, who cleared the air on certain questions surrounding child abuse in a "My Turn" article in *Newsweek* (June 25) entitled, "Breaking Out of a Vicious Circle."

Dean Johnson, a victim of child abuse herself, dismisses the common prejudice that sees in an abused child a future abuser. "Patterns of irrational or thoughtless or careless adult behavior," writes Dean Johnson, "do not have to, and must not, be repeated." It is only a small step from dispensing sound advice in the dean's office to dispensing sound advice to the nation.

Poet William Meredith, Henry B. Plant Professor Emeritus of English, and Connecticut's most renowned writer, has received a \$25,000 Senior Fellowship from the Literature Program of the National Endowment for the Arts. "These fellowships were established to recognize indi-

viduals who have made an extraordinary contribution to American literature over a lifetime of creative work," said NEA Chairman Frank Hodsoll, in announcing the award.

Our last literary note concerns historian Barbara Tuchman, author of *The Guns of August* and *A Distant Mirror*, and twice winner of the Pulitzer Prize. Ms. Tuchman, the recipient of an honorary doctorate in humane letters, spoke at the 70th Opening Assembly of the College on August 30th. Her address on politics and history left no one indifferent.

Final chapter for the C.C. Booksale in Palmer Library

Marcia Taylor, jogging on the Connecticut College campus early one Saturday morning in October, turned up the hill near New London Hall and nearly flattened Michael Stern.

"What's this, a soup line or a national box convention?" Taylor asked, helping Stern pick up two large brown cardboard boxes, and noting similar containers under the arms of the more than 200 people lined up outside Palmer Library.

"Damn, you mean I've camped out here all night and this isn't the line for Bruce Springsteen tickets?" Stern feigned surprise. "Actually this is about the only thing worth waiting all night for. This makes Michael Jackson look like Little Bo Peep."

Stern was just one of a multitude of book groupies who jammed the library Columbus Day weekend to idolize and revel in their favorite works during the final stop on the nine-year tour of the Connecticut College Booksale at the aging paint-chipped arena. A grant from the Jacob and Hilda Blaustein Foundation of Baltimore, Maryland, will enable renovation of Palmer Library to begin in January 1985, transforming the 61-year-old building into the College's humanities center.

The next line in front of Palmer Library won't be for the C.C. book sale. Thanks to a generous grant from the Jacob and Hilda Blaustein Foundation, work will begin in January to transform Palmer into a center for the humanities.

By all indications it was nothing less than a Victory Tour. According to College Librarian Brian Rogers, this year's sale was the best ever, netting \$25,600, bringing the nine-year total to approximately \$125,000. In addition, Mr. Rogers said that \$45,000 has been put in an endowed fund that is continually generating income. All proceeds will go to buy new books for the library.

Local residents, faculty and alumni donated most of the 80,000 books—ranging from ancient history to comic books—to area alumni collectors. A core of alumni then spent five months pricing, indexing, and categorizing the books alphabetically and by subject matter. The wide variety of books, beautifully organized and offered at drastically reduced prices, attracts hundreds of passionate customers.

Here are some clips from the booksale video. Begin with Tom Compton shoveling horse and nature books into a faded brown gym with all the subtlety of a shop-lifter.

"What ya got in that box?" a young bystander accosts him.

"Huh?" Compton gulps, his hand caught in the cookie jar. "Oh, I really have no idea. I feel like a bee let loose in a honey factory and I want to get as much honey as I can. If I was smart I would have brought a U-Haul and bought the whole building."

Cut to a nervous Tim Simpson, looking like a little kid pooped out after a long day of Christmas shopping. "Has anyone seen my wife?" he asks no one in particular. "I haven't seen her in an hour. She's the one who's pregnant."

"Everyone looks like they are carrying babies around with those big boxes full of books in front of their stomachs," comes the answer.

Fast forward to nine-year-old Jeff thumbing through a Hardy Boys mystery. "Mommy, look, only 25 cents. That's only five pieces of bubble-gum."

"Take as many as you want," said Jeff's mother. "Daddy said we could spend as much as we wanted, remember?"

"Yeah, but he said it had to be less than a fur coat," Jeff countered.

Fade to Peter Martin and Dave Robinson reflecting on the day's bargains. "What are



you gonna do with all these books?" Martin asks.

"Beats me," Robinson said. "I probably won't even get to read them."

"Maybe we can scalp them, or set up our own bookstore," Martin suggested.

"Yeah, I still have three cartons full of books from last year. Jennifer thinks I'm crazy."

"We're not so crazy," Martin protested. "It sure beats raking leaves."

—Peter Strand '85

In the limelight

Gellestrina T. DiMaggio '44 has been named associate general director of nursing at Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston. Ms. DiMaggio, who supervises a department of 1,500 people, is the first woman to hold the position. Both a nurse and an administrator, she is author of articles on mothers caring for infants in apnea monitors, the asthmatic child, parents and their premature babies, and other subjects.

That was Tanah Kalb '83 posing on a Morton Street stoop with her father, NBC State Department correspondent Bernard Kalb, in a recent article in the Sunday *New York Times*. Father and daughter have been showing each other around New York City, and Mr. Kalb describes Tanah as "a happy little apple in the Big Apple."

Alumni talent on campus

Connecticut has been tapping the talents of alumni as exhibitors and scholarly lecturers. During the Fall semester, Carroll

Smith-Rosenberg '57 delivered the Lawrence Memorial Lecture, speaking on "The Body Politic: Sexual Symbolism in American Politics, 1860-1930." Dr. Smith-Rosenberg is associate professor in the departments of history and psychiatry at the University of Pennsylvania, where she also directs the women's studies program and the Alice Paul Research Center.

Cynthia Enloe '60, another historian with interests in women's issues, lectured this Fall in the college's women's studies course. Dr. Enloe, associate professor of history at Clark University, chose as her topic: "The Private is Public: Women, the State, and Power."

Photographs by Peter Misco '74 were exhibited in Cummings Arts Center during September. Mr. Misco is a student in the M.B.A. program at New York University.

Professors organize summer music festival

Imagine yourself sitting under the stars by the beach on a warm summer night, listening to some of the world's finest musicians. You are surrounded by expanses of lawn and tastefully manicured gardens. A Newport-style mansion looms impressively off to one side.

Does it sound too good to be true? Well, the ideal became real this past summer at Harkness Memorial State Park thanks to Peter Sacco and Cynde Iverson of Connecticut College's music department. Through their non-profit organization, Summer Music Inc., Mr. Sacco, a violinist, and Miss Iverson, a bassoonist, organized a Tanglewood-like concert series which fea-



Cynde Iverson and Peter Sacco

tured performances by The Tokyo String Quartet, New York City Symphony Orchestra's principle flautist, Julius Baker, Avery Fisher Prize winning pianist, Richard Goode, and the New World String Quartet.

The concerts began at sundown, but music lovers arrived earlier to enjoy gourmet picnic dinners catered by area restaurants.

"The attendance was astonishing," said Mr. Sacco, who along with Miss Iverson played benefit concerts to help raise money for the festival. As the festival's executive and artistic directors, they anticipated crowds of approximately 500 people. Their estimates proved remarkably conservative as a crowd of 3,200 flocked to the beautiful park in Waterford for the second concert and 2,500 attended the final performance in late July.

"We've barely begun to scratch the surface of the potential audience," said Mr. Sacco. "The organization was incorporated in September 1984. We had no real track record." But considering the success of last summer's concerts, he is very optimistic about the future of Summer Music Inc.

"The community has been very supportive," he said. Between December and April, the organization raised \$35,000. The concert series depends upon corporate, foundation and private donations.

A series of six concerts is planned for the summer of 1985. There are also plans for a possible children's concert and, as the festival becomes more sophisticated, Mr. Sacco foresees Pops and Jazz concerts.

"We are taking it slowly," said Mr. Sacco, "but our hope is for a major music festival."

—Thomas Nusbaum '85

In Memoriam

Margaret S. Chaney

Margaret S. Chaney, Lucretia L. Allyn Professor Emeritus of Home Economics, died on April 25, 1984 at the age of 92.

Professor Chaney received her Ph.B. in Education from the University of Chicago, her master's from the University of California at Berkeley, and her Ph.D. from the University of Chicago. She served on the faculties of Sam Houston Teachers College, the University of Minnesota, and Kansas State College, before coming to Connecticut College in 1930 as professor of home economics and chairman of the department.

During her tenure at the College, she was instrumental in the inauguration and development of the child development major and in founding the Nursery School, in 1938, as a training center for home economic and child development majors. Emily Abbey cooperative house owed much to Miss Chaney's planning and supervision. She was active on faculty committees and in the Faculty Science Club.

She published numerous articles in professional journals, wrote a laboratory handbook, *Principles of Food Preparation*, and with Margaret L. Ross of Simmons College, wrote a textbook, *Nutrition*, which is widely used in colleges and universities and which has appeared in nine editions and several languages.

Off the campus she was active in the professional societies of her field. She also served on various committees at the local, the state, and the national level. She often spoke on local radio and television stations and wrote articles for the local newspapers. In all this, she and her departmental colleagues and major students expressed concern for the proper nutrition of both adults and children.

At home, Margaret was an avid gardener, and surrounded her house with a variety of berries, flowering plants, and foliage plants. When she finally left New London to live near relatives in California, it was difficult to leave the home and gardens she had worked so hard to develop.

Last and not least, she was a long-time Red Sox fan!

—John F. Kent

Lucretia L. Allyn Professor of Zoology

Mildred Burdett

Mildred Burdett, a member of Connecticut's home economics department for 28 years, died on March 24, 1984. She was born in Newton, Massachusetts, on

October 11, 1892. She earned both her bachelor's and master's degrees at Teachers College, Columbia University, with a major in foods and nutrition.

Her teaching experience included two years on the faculty of Miss Farmer's School of Cookery in Boston, four years at the Ethical Culture School in New York City and seven years at the Drexel Institute in Philadelphia. She joined the faculty of Connecticut College in 1930 as an assistant professor of home economics, and remained until her retirement in 1958.

For many years she and her sister spent their summers on Cape Cod operating Camp Watonah for girls; an astonishing number of these campers later became students at Connecticut College. During her years at Connecticut College, she also taught courses in nutrition for students in the nursing school at Lawrence & Memorial Associated Hospitals in New London.

In the records of her years at the College, there are frequent references to field trips which were valuable and exciting experiences for students in her Institutional Economics classes. One such trip included visits to Columbia University, the New York Hospital, the Vanderbilt Hotel, the Herald-Tribune Institute, and Schrafft's restaurant.

In addition to her teaching, she helped plan Emily Abbey House. At the time of her retirement she was offered, but declined, an administrative position at Connecticut College. One of her great sorrows was the termination of the home economics department when she and Miss Chaney, the chairman, retired.

—John F. Kent

Lucretia L. Allyn Professor of Zoology

Marguerite Slawson

Marguerite Slawson, former instructor in physical education at Connecticut, died March 2, 1984, at the Lawrence and Memorial Hospitals in New London, where she had been for a month. She was 90.

Miss Slawson had lived in Hamburg, Connecticut, for 50 years and was owner of the Green Shadows Inn. Born August 20, 1893, in Eau Claire, Wisconsin, she received her B.A. in 1915 from the University of Wisconsin, where she earned a "W" for honors in athletics. Miss Slawson worked in Darling, Pennsylvania, and in Mount Kisco, New York, before joining the Connecticut faculty.

A popular instructor, Miss Slawson taught hockey and soccer at the College from 1920 to 1923 under Florence Snevely, then head of the physical education department. She was a member of several local organizations, including the Lyme Grange and the Lyme Reading Group. There are no immediate survivors.

Class Notes

A note about the notes

For the past 20 years, we have published class notes in alternate issues: odd-numbered classes appear in the Fall and Spring, and even ones in the Summer and Winter. Once a year, there is an exception, when reunion classes, whatever their year, publish in the issue after reunion. In this issue, we're trying something new. You'll find the usual odd-numbered classes because this is the Fall issue, as well as the reunion notes. You'll also find the addresses of the *even-numbered* correspondents, in case you'd like to send them your own news.

19 Our 65th Reunion in June followed days of drenching rains and floods in Connecticut, but four members of '19 returned to a beautiful lush green campus that was filled with blossoming trees and shrubs dripping in down-pours. **Marenda Prentis, Sadie Coit Benjamin, Rosa Wilcox Tappay** and I were the hardy pioneers returning.

The high point of reunion for us was Friday evening when President Ames presented the College Medal to Marenda Prentis, president of our class ever since our graduation 65 years ago. It was well deserved and we were all thrilled that it happened and so proud and happy for Prent. The following is the Citation that President Ames read on presentation of the medal:

THE CONNECTICUT COLLEGE MEDAL

In 1969, the Connecticut College Medal was created to commemorate the College's 51st commencement and to mark the 50th anniversary of its first graduating class. Designed by Professor William McCloy and cast in bronze, the Medal is the highest award the College can confer on its graduates, and others intimately associated with the College, whose accomplishments and service have enhanced its reputation and nourished its growth.

Connecticut College's first graduating class, the Class of 1919, attended the following year's reunion dressed as pioneers with long green skirts and bonnets to match. They remain today, in the mind of the college community "Pioneers."

The president of that class, Marenda E. Prentis, has been chosen as a recipient of the 1984 Connecticut College Medal. As an alumni leader, "Prent" has devoted 65 years of vitality, loyalty and leadership to the College.

Immediately after graduation, she asked her class to convene the first meeting of the Connecticut College Alumni Association. Since then, with her initiative, the

Class of 1919 instituted the Sykes Memorial Lecture, and contributed to numerous other projects that have made the College a richer place in which to live and study.

As permanent class president since 1956, and past president of the Alumni Association, she also served on the College's Board of Trustees and was a continuous worker for the Sykes Fund, which supported the construction of the Sykes Alumni Center.

At the graduation of the Class of 1919, President Marshall...told (the seniors) how much they had been to the College, how much the College believed they would be in the world outside, and how much the College loved them.

At this reunion, 65 years have passed, the Class has fulfilled its promise, and the sentiment remains as strong as ever. It is, therefore, with pleasure that we recognize the efforts of Marenda E. Prentis and the Class of 1919 by this presentation of the College Medal.

I am sad to report the death of these members of our class: **Margaret Ives, Florence Lennon Romaine, Margaret Mitchell Goodrich, Gladys Stanton, and Alison Hastings Thomson**, who died 6/8/84 at her home in Melbourne Beach, FL.

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

20 **Rachel Parker Porter** writes that she enjoys hearing about the members of the class of 1920. The Porters gave their home on Fishers Island to their daughter in 1982 and she enjoys her summer visits with them and her seven grandchildren and five great-grandchildren. Her son, Eliot H. Porter 2nd, was past commander of Off Soundings Club-Fishers Island Yacht Club and his boat won this year's Off Soundings Race to Block Island.

Loretta P. Higgins received an official citation from the Connecticut General Assembly on the occasion of her 85th birthday, in recognition of an exhibition of Irish material of her grandfather's, displayed at the ethnic program. Her grandfather was a leader of the Sinn Fein in Norwich, CT.

Olive E. Doherty and her two sisters graduated from CC. When she retired from Hillhouse High School in New Haven she built a house in Providence next to her brother's house. Her sisters and her brother are dead and she and her sister-in-law still live next door to each other in Providence.

Maud Carpenter Dustin sends the following from Vermont. "Clifford and I were thrilled to have our entire offspring here in August for our granddaughter's wedding. All five children and their original spouses were present, also all sixteen grandchildren, three of them married, and our two great-granddaughters. My sister, their only aunt, was also here to round out the number in the group picture which we had taken to an even three dozen. Can anyone top that?"

Kathryn Hulbert Hall sends her love. She is moving into a permanent retirement home in Needham, MA. She has had several unfortunate accidents which sent her to the hospital and to a rehabilitation center to learn to walk again and we rejoice that with her usual positive

attitude she has conquered her disabilities.

Clarissa Ragsdale Harrison is active in church work, a volunteer in the Lee County Alliance of the Arts, very busy attending luncheons and fundraising functions for the Southwest Symphony Women's Association. She is looking forward to attending the 65th reunion in June.

Eleanor Seaver Massonneau sold her house four years ago and is living in a comfortable apartment. She has retired from all service related activities, is in good health and enjoying her good friends and her very helpful daughter. She sends best wishes to all.

Catherine Finnegan sends greetings to all. She is settled in a retirement home in Meriden, CT. She writes that it is quite a change from one's own home with all its responsibilities, but you soon become spoiled and wonder how you did so much in bygone days. She hopes for a good gathering on our 65th.

Isabelle Rumney Poteat returned recently from a delightful 18-day Scandinavian adventure. They did not see the midnight sun because of inclement weather; however, she and her husband saw it on another trip in 1966. She is looking forward to the reunion in 1985.

Alice Horrax Schell tells us that they plan to move into a retirement village, Lake Pointe Woods in Sarasota, in 1985. They have given their Colebrook, CT, home to her nephew, Dr. Trudeau Horrax, and are happy knowing that he and his wife will enjoy using it. She talked with Ray Baldwin, 1920's Honorary Member in August. He sends greetings to all our class, speaking with great affection for 1920.

Dora Schwartz Epstein is very excited being a great grandmother. She is now living in a life retirement community in Bloomfield, CT, and enjoying it.

Marion E. Warner has changed her address from New London to Uncasville, CT.

Dorothy Doane Wheeler writes as follows: "The old gray mare ain't what she used to be but kicking right on. Have been in and out of the hospital several times this past year for lung and heart problems. Have to use a cane or walker on account of arthritis but still manage to keep us clean and reasonably fed. Consider myself lucky in comparison to many of my friends. Don't think I'll be able to make the reunion but one can always hope. My best to all."

Mildred Howard sends us the news that our honorary member Raymond Baldwin was honored in a ceremony in which the State Museum of Connecticut History was named for him. Mildred continues to enjoy life at Pennswood Village, a Quaker retirement community, a stimulating life both socially and intellectually. She hopes to meet us at the 65th Reunion in June, 1985.

Dorothy Matteson Gray's daughter-in-law wrote us some time ago that Dorothy is confined to Whitney Manor Convalescent Home in Mt. Carmel, CT. Lonely and sad since the death of her husband in 1981. She would deeply appreciate a card from her old classmates.

Mary Virginia Morgan Goodman is still writing her column for the Sunday edition of the *Norwich Bulletin* and still giving lectures several times a month on historical subjects to various organizations. She has had three bad falls but one must rise up and go on.

Rachel Parker Porter's husband, who was blind for

the last 2 1/2 years, died in 1983. We send to her our sympathy.

Margaret Davies Cooper's son, James A. Cooper, sends the following sad news concerning his mother. She has been a guest at Calvary Fellowship Homes in Lancaster, PA, since 1976. That year her husband died there. She was in good health until 1983 when she fell and broke her hip, from which injury she recovered but in a second fall in 1984 she fractured her shoulder. In September she became very ill with a respiratory infection. It saddens us to receive this sad news.

It is with sadness that we report the deaths of **Eunice Gates Collier** and **Margaret Chase** in 1983. Again we mourn the deaths of two faithful members, **Dorothy Stell Stone** and **Ruth Newcomb**, whose deaths occurred in 1984.

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

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

22 Correspondent: Miss Marjorie E. Smith, 40 Irving Ave., Apt. 1010, East Providence, RI 02914

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

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

25 Adele (Dedo) Roos Morse and Herm spend time having fun since his retirement, between home in NJ and a condo in CT.

Eleanor Stone was forced to stay indoors during an icy winter in NH. Long recuperation following knee replacement requires leg brace and walker. In spite of that, she is active in church and helping the elderly. She enjoys keeping up with developments at Collge. "What an interesting time to be in college!"

Winifred Smith Passmore is active in CT, restoring old gardens, doing landscape design and traveling. Most recently she visited Spain where a son is military attaché at the American Embassy in Madrid. Another son and daughter live near her, so she enjoys them and her grandchildren.

Margaret (Peg) Ewing Hoag and Garrett have six married grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. Their eldest daughter, Nancy, chose "The old fashioned way, they earn it," where she is vice president of Smith Barney. Second daughter, Mart, is psychiatric social worker; third, Allie, a pediatric nurse. Peg reports seeing **Anna (Jackie) Albrece Houston** and **Lois Penny Stephenson** '27 in FL last winter.

Margaret (Peg) Meredith Littlefield and Prescott have decided to relinquish their home in Old Lyme and settle in Naples, FL, where they have wintered. Both are well.

Gertrude Noyes, an "amateur historian" as she dubs herself, has just finished a short history of the Williams School, of which she is alumna and former trustee. "At the moment the book sale (the 9th) is my main interest." Gertrude is the author of *A History of Connecticut College*.

Marion Barnett Halket, widowed for seven years, is active on several boards of civic and charitable organizations.

Beryl Gelhaar Culver escapes Michigan winters by living part-time in Coronado, CA.

Verna Kelsey Marsh summers in Maine, winters in NJ. Though legally blind, she keeps abreast of current affairs through radio and magazines and books on records. Some of her 10 grandchildren and 13 great-grandchildren are nearby for visits.

Eleanor Harriman Kohl will move in Dec. from Cape

Cod to Covenant Village in Cromwell, CT.

Margery Field Winch keeps up with her writing, most recently an article on Radiesthesia for a health magazine, and a story gaining recognition in Rocky Mt. Writers Conf. She attended a health convention this spring, plays the organ and sings at a health center. "No rocking chair yet" for Midge!

Grace Bennet Nuveen has had some special travel this past year, including, with her daughter Anne (CC'54), a musical festival Mediterranean cruise. Earlier she visited family members in Athens and Cyprus, then cruising in Scandinavia. She visited Peg and Garrett Hoag in FL. Swiss relatives visited her this summer.

Emily Warner spent 1983 Christmas with two great nieces, one great nephew and four great-great nieces and nephews in TN and GA. Church activities and gardening occupy much of her time.

Evelyn Avery Lawson and **Fulton** have five daughters, 13 grandchildren, four great-grandchildren. They keep in touch with all, some of whom live nearby.

Janet Aldrich Hudson enjoys her home on Florida's east coast. Her elder son is an international lawyer with an American law firm in London, her younger son, a retired Spanish professor.

Dorothy Kent has chosen relaxed country living in CT. Her vegetable garden and pets keep her busy; now and again she sees members of her scattered family.

Elizabeth (Betty) Arnold Haynes visited her granddaughter, Carol, who finished her junior year from McGill at U. of Madrid, Barcelona. They toured northern Spain. Carol's sister from U. of Segovia, last year took Betty around southern Spain. She comments, "No, I don't speak the language, I prefer to let my bi-lingual girls be my tour guides."

Betsy Allen, with Jean Howard '27, spent the summer at Cape Cod as usual. Betsy enjoyed seeing many friends at the reception for Pres. Ames at Hotel Westin in Boston.

Florence Levy Cooper has retired to a complex of apartments in FL, attending classes frequently on psychology, art, current events. Daughter and husband are nearby. Florence gave her collection of rocks recently, from every country in the world, to the Miami Museum of Science and Planetarium. A doll house with Victorian furnishings, created by Florence, will be her next contribution to an appropriate recipient.

Pesis Hurd Bates is active in the music world, to wit: president of Cecilia Music Club in Augusta, ME, concert mistress (as violinist) of Augusta Symphony, violinist with Augusta Symphony Chamber Players, church choir director and organist. She (flowers) and Harold (vegetables) are active gardeners.

Constance (Connie) Parker had her usual winter visit

in St. Maartens. She joined **Eleanor Kohl** and **Emily Warner** for a day at the America's Cup Races in Newport. Connie is an active member of the Altar Guild of Boston's Trinity Church.

Dorothy Roberts McNeilly has been rewarded for her years of Lanman research (one of her forebears), with an exhibition at a NJ museum, and at the Museums of Stony Brook, LI. The exhibit will travel to Monroe, MI, and then to the Woodmere Museum in Philadelphia. The American Fly Fishing Assn. carried in the August issue a short biography of Lanman by Dorothy.

The Class extends sympathy to the nearest of kin of the following class members who have died since the last report: **Filomena Mare**, **Phyllis M. Jayme**, **Dorothy Loewenthal Puklin**, **Stella Levine Mendelsohn** and **Elinore Kelly Moore**.

Correspondent: **Emily Warner**, Covenant Village of Cromwell, Apt. 3112, Missionary Road, Cromwell, CT 06416

26 Correspondent: Frances Green, 465 Boston Turnpike, Apt. B-4, Shrewsbury, MA 01545

27 **Frances Andrews Leete**, who spent the winter in St. Augustine, has returned to her home in Westerly.

Margaret Battles Barber shuttles between her legal residence in Columbus, NM and the VT farm. Each winter the Barbers visit their son and his family in Pasadena and are always happy to return to the NM altitude. There are five grandchildren, three of whom are in college, and one is a new mother.

Marie Copp was not at her farm in Hinesburg, VT when Peggy stopped, hoping to renew acquaintance that dates to high school.

Lillian Dauby Gries found Key Biscayne, FL a fine winter location. She has two granddaughters that are CC alumni, one of whom I met at reunion.

Marian Lamson Carr has visited her daughter Clara (CC '58) in Honduras and Guatemala. In June Clara and her husband, who are with the Agency for International Development, vacationed with Marian in Marlboro, MA.

Gertrude Johnson Harris died in New London on April 22, 1984. The class extends its sympathy to her daughter.

The husbands of **Lucy Barker Keddie** and **Elizabeth Fowler Coxe** died recently. The sympathy of the class goes to our two classmates.

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

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

29 These notes were written on separate sheets by those who were present for reunion. I, **Francis Wells Vroom**, will simply add my own report.

With husbands and guests we were about 25 of the 40 plus at the Sykes dinner Saturday night. The occasion for which our class was "hostess" was festive and gay.

At our class meeting the officers serving were relected: Pres., **Francis Wells Vroom**; Vice Pres., **Mary Walsh Gamache**; Secretary, **Margaret Burroughs Kohr**; Treas., **Verne Hall**; Correspondent, **Janet Boomer Barnard**.

Using our mascot, the "Sea Witch" for reference, I, as pres., wore a captain's hat and all my crew had sailor hats decorated with our purple and gold boutonnieres. As the parade had to be cancelled we wore our hats at the indoor picnic. I had a great crew, 15 strong.

At the Sykes dinner, we bestowed the title of "Godfather" of the Class of 1929 on Brian Rogers, Librarian of the College, who has been so gracious and helpful in giving the "Sea Witch" such a fine location in the library for its home port.

We missed everyone who wasn't with us. We have lost 11 members since 1979.

In Memoriam

Ann S. Vargas	'19
Dorothy Stelle Stone	'20
Harriet Lyon Terry	'24
Doris Rowland Ramsbotham	'25
Annice Clark Hill	'27
Esther Vars duBusc	'27
Margaret Conklin	'28
Dorothy Boomer Karr	'35
Eunice Andrews Brooks	'36
Lucille Cate Hull	'37
Mary-Ellen Salom Stevens	'39
Mary Elizabeth Rome Poor	'41
Jessie Mitchell Low	'43
Georgann Hawkes Watson	'44
Carol Conant Podesta	'48
Barbara Leach Beutel	'51
Sylvia Sternburg Spoll	'54
Diana Dow Farrell	'56
Carol Ann Wilkin Alton	'63
Patricia Houder Ferree	'66
Amy E. Elster	'77

Mary (Scat) Scattergood Norris was unable to come to campus but sent best wishes to all '29ers and called by phone to get a full report of the weekend after we were home.

Winifred (Winni) Link Stewart was with us in spirit though sorry that too many commitments made it impossible for her to be present.

We are sorry for all the others who for all kinds of very good reasons had to miss our gala 55th. It was full of fun, friendship, learning and a chance to be part of a wonderful college community again.

Our class contributed a total of over \$73,619 to the College since 1979 - cheers!

Eleanor Newmiller (Ellie) Sidman drove up with Gordon from FL to be present at our 55th. They will be going to Gordon's 55th at Wesleyan, where they have a grandson who will be a senior next year. He was recently elected co-captain of the swim team.

Ethel Cook is living with her sister Alice, class of 1927. She is still active in American Legion Post affairs.

Mary Walsh Gamache said she was enjoying our first reunion as members of the Sykes Society, missing all classmates who could not make it.

Grace (Beth) Houston Murch as of April 1st moved into a retirement complex named Friendship Village. Husband, Al, died September 1983 making it necessary for her to make this move. "I'm just so grateful he did not really suffer and that we had 5 1/2 years of marriage. I'm still planning bus trips as well as sharing time with friends who go to FL, AR and MI."

Margaret (Peg) Burroughs Kohr reports that her youngest granddaughter is to graduate from Stanford University this June with a degree in industrial engineering.

Verne Hall: "It was great seeing again my freshman roommate, **Joan Cochran West** (last saw her in 1928). I'm still active in church, library, garden club, and hospice work."

Esther Stone Wenzel: "Bill and I are planning to fly to Denver June 5th with a group from the Old Guard of W. Hartford and will tour Colorado by bus for a week."

Faith Grant Brown: "Jim and I left Winter Park earlier than usual this year to attend our 55th. We spent a few days in our West Granby, CT summer apartment, built in a 200-year-old barn. From Reunion we will head directly to Pittsburgh for a trustees' meeting and then on west of Indianapolis to visit Jim's birthplace. I have recently talked to **Helen Stephenson White** on Cape Cod. They had hoped to join us here for reunion. We miss them. **Frances (Fran) Fenton MacMurtrie** is fine but her husband has had three operations these past three years, making it impossible for her to be with us. **Marian Simonds Sutherland** wrote that they are both fine but too far to travel for such a short time."

Elizabeth Utley Lamb has just returned from DC where she attended her granddaughter's prep school graduation.

Elizabeth (Zeke) Speirs has spent a busy few months on Long Island helping to settle her brother's estate. She had a good visit there recently with **Winnie Link Stewart**.

We extend our deep sympathy to **Helen Stephenson White** who was unable to be with us because of the sudden death of her beloved husband, "Cleve," on May 10th.

Correspondent: **Mrs. Lawrence B. Barnard (Janet Boomer)**, 43 Garden Rd., Wellesley Hills, MA 02181

30 Correspondent: **Mrs. R. Terry Sawyer, Jr. (Fanny K. Young)**, 19425 Van Aken Blvd., Apt. 509, Shaker Heights, OH 44122

31 **Josephine Lincoln Morris** writes "The most astounding, amazing thing to happen to me since I discovered 14 years ago that I was slated to spend much of my life in the Bahamas was to have an honorary degree bestowed on me last month. This occurred at the College of Wooster and the degree was Doctor of Humanities, complete with fancy hood, a lot of praise and list of accomplishments. I scarcely recognized the person described, it was a lovely and nice memory to have."

Mellicent Wilcox Buckingham's impaired vision pre-

vents magic carpeting about the world but friends and family make her anchorage a pleasant place.

Ruth Johnson, with a new hip, has bought in a just completed retirement community.

Evelyn Whittemore Woods and husband ski when there's snow and are active members of a group which presents weekly papers, all year.

Olive Auer Figgatt's granddaughter acquired a PhD in archeology at Boston U and daughter is getting a Master's in Health Administration at Clark. Winter is for travel and summer is at home.

Julia Stable McKenzie had spring trip to Nassau. Time is devoted to grandchildren and to hospital work.

Elizabeth Way Williams is active in DAR and Future Farmers of America. As treasurer of FFA, she attended Kansas City National convention. 23,000 members in blue and gold jackets were a thrilling sight. Daughter **Margaret** is riding director at Ethel Walker School and Marion farms in VT.

Dorothea Simpson has given several reviews at Lyme Library and lives quietly with a family of cats.

Marjorie Disbro Fichthorn and **Luke** took Royal Viking Sky Cruise from Los Angeles to San Juan, through the Panama Canal. They stopped at Puerto Vallarta, Acapulco, Cartagena and Willemstad.

Vivian Noble Wakeman's broken hip did not hamper a five-week trip to Burma, Thailand, Malaysia and Indonesia. At home, her physical therapy is gardening.



The Alumni Annual Giving Program

Notice to Reunion Classes

The five-year reunion gift accounting policy will end with those classes celebrating reunions in 1985. Beginning with those classes holding reunions in 1986, the reunion gift will be the total of all gifts given by classmates during the reunion year only (July 1-June 30).

Jane Moore Warner and **Karl** stayed with a niece in Basel during a three-week trip to Switzerland and Germany. In Parkersburg, WV, they heard a grandson sing with the Texas Boys' Choir.

Dorothy Rose Griswold finally knows her grandchildren, as **Clark** and family returned from London. **Marion** is home from Ohio. **Sarah** and **Joel** moved to CT from SF.

Beatrice Whitcomb learned about CC events from **Frances Brett** and **Roger** and **Mrs. Gross** when they attended Sarasota CC Club meeting. While there, **Frances** visited **Parkie Parks McCombs '25, MD**.

Elinor Wells Smith's daughter-in-law attends nursing school in Denton, TX. **Elinor** stays home attending dogs and garden while family spends summer in Cape Cod.

Achshah Roberts Fennell revels in new beach apartment where she watches sea lions romp as she sips morning decaf. Daughter is almost next door and grandchildren around a block.

Jane Williams Howell and **John** leave their home of 18 years for a retirement village. Winter in London was followed by Spring in Mexico.

Elinor Smart Strong skipped FL to be around for one of those scarce Booth Bay Harbor cottages. Yes, she got one.

Lillian Burnstein Hendel and husband refer to two great-grandsons and two great-granddaughters as their greatest "interest on life's investment."

Gertrude Smith Cook and **Madelyn Smith Gibson '26**, had Far East trip, starting in India and ending in Japan. Unlike a tour they spent a week in New Delhi at the home of a friend. Last Fall, she drove to FL, stopping to see old friends en route. Now home, **Jerry** staffs volunteers at a nursing center and prepares seedlings for garden.

Our sympathy is extended to the family of **Jeannette LaMarche DeWolfe** and to **Dorothy Birdsey Manning** for the loss of her husband, **Roland**.

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

32 Correspondent: **Mrs. Robert S. Knauff (Mable M. Barnes)**, 39 Laurel Hill Dr., Niantic, CT 06357

33 **Virginia Swan Parrish** missed our 50th reunion because she and **Karl** were traveling north on the car ferry to their new home in Vero Beach, FL, a ground floor condo right on the ocean. Her daughter and family live nearby but she misses her twin sister who is still in Ft. Lauderdale. They travel to Colombia, S.A. twice a year to visit their son who manages the family real estate business. Seven grandchildren keep her feeling young. Visits frequently with **Elizabeth (Betty) Miller Jacobs** who lives in Stuart, FL, and sees **Ruth Ferree Wessels** and **Eleanor Jones Heilman** in the summer.

Ericka Langhammer Grimmeisen and **Erwin** cruised the Caribbean in March, especially enjoyed watching the ships passing through the Panama canal. She is still busy with church and club activities. Craft fairs and gift shops keep her up-to-date with the latest in decorative painting. Son **Paul** recently won an award for the most outstanding chiropractor in CT. Daughter **Marie** is assistant director of nurses at Holyoke Hospital.

Alice Record Hooper retired to Victoria, BC from Montreal in 1979 to enjoy the best year-round climate in Canada and the USA.

Dorothy Krall Newman has moved from MD to FL where she is director of Sanibel Island's Below Market Rate Housing Program. Loves the island and the new job.

Helen Peasley Comber and **Bill** visited daughter **Nancy** and grandchildren in Atlanta for Christmas. For Easter the visiting was reversed. **Helen** coordinates Meals-on-Wheels and serves on the board for a Share-a-Home for six elderly persons.

Dorothy Wheeler Spaulding and **Earle** celebrated their 50th anniversary last Aug. with all their family in Bermuda. They sold their home of 34 years and moved to an apartment in Philadelphia. In Feb. they cruised on the Rotterdam from Los Angeles, through the Panama Canal, to FL with stops along the way.

Esther White Cornish keeps busy swimming and teaching swimming. She's been told that timid swimmers appreciate the grandmother image.

Virginia Schanher Porter's mother celebrated her 100th birthday May 14 with 4 dinner parties leading up to the event: all at home and all different testing **Ginny's** culinary skills and imagination. **Ginny's** mother is mentally alert but had to be carried downstairs in her wheelchair to greet family and friends who came from OH, MD, FL and CA. Messages were received from the President, the Governor of IL, Senator **Percy**, the Mayor of **Winnetka**, and so forth down the line. **Ginny**

lunched recently with **Margaret (Sunny) Ray Stewart** and **Jane (Jerry) Wertheimer Morgenthau**.

Jane Wertheimer Morgenthau and Charles traveled recently to the midwest visiting St. Louis, Milwaukee and Chicago. In Jan, they took a trip to Egypt stopping on the way for several days in London. Highlights of the trip was a four day boat ride on the Nile with sightseeing shore excursions.

Winifred DeForest Coffin and Dean celebrated their 50th anniversary in April. Although Winnie suffers from chronic pulmonary disease and must be constantly connected to an oxygen tank she is able to keep up her daily activities and was even able to travel by train to Boston last Christmas to be with family there.

Jessie Wachenheim Burack traveled to Disneyworld and EPCOT Center in April with her son, daughter-in-law and two grandchildren, a holiday enjoyable for all ages.

The class extends sympathy to **Evelyn Carlough Higgins**, **Mary Eaton LeFevre** and **Ruth Hawkins Huntley** who lost their husbands in 1983 and '84.

The class extends sympathy to the children and grandchildren of **Adelaide Cushing Thuener** who died Feb. 10, 1984 and to **Daniel Holmes**, husband of **Jane Griswold Holmes** who passed away May 7, 1984 after a long illness. Jane's family and friends have started a memorial fund at Connecticut College. Classmates who wish to contribute in Jane's memory may do so by sending their donation to CC.

Correspondent: **Jessie Wachenheim Burack**, Box 616 Lakeshore Dr. R.D.1, Putnam Valley, NY 10579

34 June 1, 2 and 3 - our Fantastically Fabulous Fiftieth reunion! Forty-eight classmates, 24 husbands, two daughters, a sister and a friend came by plane, car or camper from 15 states, France and Liberia in drenching rain. Unexpected illness and CT and MA floods forced several disappointed classmates to miss reunion.

Attending: **Marjorie Bishop**, **Cary Bauer Bresnan**, **Elizabeth Casset Chayet**, **Ruth Wheeler Cobb**, **Mary Lou Mercer Coburn** and **Ward**, **Louise Hill Corliss** and **Clark**, **Jean Stanley Dize** and **Preston**, **Phyllis Johnson Doolittle**, **Dorothy Merrill Dorman** and **Dan**, **Alice Taylor Gorham** and **Tom**, **Sylvia Brown Gross**, **Jane Petrequin Hackenburg** (whose daughter **Susan Hackenburg Tretheway** celebrated her twentieth reunion), **Emily Benedict Halverson** and friend, **Lillian Bacon Hearne** and **Jack**, **Marion Bogart Holtzman** and **George**, **Carolyn Huston Hudson** and sister, **Betty Waterman Hunter**, **Libbie Blumenthal Jacob**, **Edith Canestrari Jacques** and **Bob**, **Helen Andrews Keough** and **Nick**, **Eleanor Hine Kranz** and **Red**, **Helen Lavietes Krosnick** and **Gerry**, **Alison Jacobs McBride** and **Vince**, **Edith Mitchell**, **Glady Russell Munroe** and **Lamar**, **Edna Kent Nerney** and daughter **Jane**, **Harriet Iserwood Power** and **Burt**, **Grace Nichols Rhodes** and **Arnold**, **Alison Rush Roberts** and **Bill**, **Frances Rooke Robinson**, **Edith Stockman Ruettinger**, **Olga Wester Russell**, **Catherine Baker Sandberg**, **Florence Baylis Skelton** and **Bob**, **Emily Smith**, **Wilfred Burroughs Southwick** and **Bill**, **Jane Trace Spragg** and **Shirley**, **Edith Richman Stolzenberg**, **Lilla Linkletter Stuart**, **Emily Daggy Vogel** and **Henry**, **Ruth Brooks Von Arx** and **Emil**, **Emma Howe Waddington** and **Les**, **Barbara Meaker Walker** and daughter **Harriet**, **Frances Way Weir**, **Ruth Jones Wentworth**, **Ann Crocker Wheeler** and **Arthur**, and **Jane Vogt Wilkison**.

Dorothy (Dody) Merrill Dorman, outgoing president, will send you all a detailed report of reunion. Thanks to **Eleanor (Elly) Hine Kranz**, editor, our 1934-1984 booklet, with 100% response, reached us all in time to read it before reunion.

Marjorie (Marge) Bishop, clad in Pella turban and dress, fascinated us with slides and talk about her two years with the Peace Corps in Liberia.

Courtesy of **Ruth Brooks Von Arx** a rib-tickling, guffaw—producing rapid fire revelation of Freshman Pageant and Commencement, movies taken by her father, set off many memories. Our hospitality room in Wright was crammed with 54 years of memorabilia—scrapbooks, clippings, C.C. News, Quarterly, etc.

At our class meeting, to the accompaniment of whistling bagpipes, we voted in the 1984-1989 officers: Pres-



Class Correspondents

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

ident **Elly Hine Kranz**; VP and Class Agent Chairman **Olga Wester Russell**; Treasurer **Helen Lavietes Krosnick**; Secretary-Correspondent **Ann (Andy) Crocker Wheeler**; Nominating Chairman **Marion (Budge) Bogart Holtzman**. Reunion Chairman will be announced. **Helen Krosnick** reported class finances in good condition; **Andy Wheeler** reported on our Scholarship Fund.

Alumni parade was rain-cancelled, but 1934 marched anyway into Dana Hall clad in red and white, red balloons a-bobbing. **Louise (Lou) Hill Corliss** won us standing ovation when she announced our class gift with a FIRST - 100% participation in AAGP at reunion. Happy Hour Saturday night—guests present President and Mrs. Oakes Ames and local faculty who had been with us in the 30's—**Frances Brett**, **Hanna Hafkesbrink**, **Hyla Snider**, **Gertrude Noyes**. Alumni Assn. president **Warren Erickson '74**, convinced us with eloquent statistics that the college is flourishing, attracting bright young men and women from all over the USA and abroad.

At our banquet another 30's faculty member, **Dr. George Avery**, entertained us with "Show and Tell with Beans and Nuts." **Dody Dorman** reminded us that we were "BATT's" in college—"Before All These Things"—penicillin, polio shots, freezers, the Pill, TV, panty hose, Frisbees, Xerox, Kinsey, Dear Abby, the electric blanket, astronauts, and nylons!

Emma Howe Waddington, creative and superbly organized reunion chairman, and husband **Les** presented a documentary—slides and music, a truly professional revelation of life at C.C., 1930-34—our clothes, dorms, faculty, campus—utter nostalgia!

Sunday, a sun-sparkled morning, popovers for breakfast—then a simple musical memorial service in the chapel—a time to remember with pride, love and tenderness our deceased classmates.

The class extends sincere sympathy to **Emily Witz Charshee**, whose husband died last fall, and to the family of **Marjorie Young Siegfried**, who died in April.

Correspondent: **Ann Crocker Wheeler**, Box 181, Westport Pt., MA 02791

35 **Lydia (Jill) Albee Child** suffered a stroke in May '83, but, with Sam's help, is improving. She's so grateful that they were able to travel so extensively here and abroad after Sam's retirement in '77—many happy memories. She had a visit from **Mary Savage Collins** and a surprise encounter (in a supermarket parking lot, no less!) with **Marjorie Bishop ('34)**, recently returned from two years in the Peace Corps in Liberia.

Martha Funkhouser Adamson Berner spent March in a condominium at Marco I., FL. Over the Christmas holidays, her year-old great-grandson from **Fredricksburg, VA**, visited her in Dayton.

Mayah Hallock Park found the Jan. '84 **Conn-Wesleyan Alumni Seminar** to Ecuador a great adven-

ture. They explored the jungles along the Amazon and visited the Galapagos Is. The Parks feel blessed that all nine of their grandchildren also live in New England.

Anna Hickok Moffat is living in Columbus. After the death of her twin 10 years ago, a daughter urged her to come to Columbus and it has proved to be a happy move. She sees **Virginia Tice Thomas**, **Sally Dawes Hauser**, '56, **Miriam (Mim) Francisco Rice** and **Margaret Bristol McKenney**, '33. In Delray Beach, FL, she saw **Claire Daney Holden**.

Ruth Lambert Bromberg is still a psychologist in private practice in MA. Recently, she went to Europe for a seminar in family therapy and a trip to China to meet with Chinese psychologists. Her children and three grandchildren are scattered from NY to CA.

Virginia Latham Pearce's daughter **Susan** spent her first (and, certainly, the coldest) Christmas in 12 years at home in Kingston, NC. Son **Alan** has moved back to the home area. As for **Virginia**, she's retiring from the hospital auxiliary after over 600 hours of volunteering. She now plans to curtail her sewing class hours to work on her family genealogy at E. Carolina U. One of her trips was to FL to visit **Disney World** and the **Daytona** races. She also made her first visit to **Nova Scotia**, followed by a return to **New England**, for the autumn foliage.

Helen Livingston Olden and her husband thoroughly enjoy their retirement home in N. Myrtle Beach, SC. **Walter** concentrates on the plants and shrubs for the yard and **Helen** works in her sun room and feeds the many birds. Their three married children and their families come to the Beach frequently to visit.

Esther (Marty) Martin Snow and **Bill** spent a vacation at **St. John's Bay** in a rustic cottage overlooking the beautiful water. There were lots of cormorants, osprey, seals, sea gulls, and many other birds. They caught the first mackerel of the season from their 16-ft. craft and then continued through the lobster traps, reefs and **S. Bristol** to the open ocean. In their camper, they went to **Atlanta** to visit son **Bob Johnson** and to **FL**. As a grandmother, **Marty** has baby-sat a lot. Son **Richard** has moved to **Waco, TX**.

Mary Savage Collins claims that her news is much the same. She did visit with **Hazel Depew Holden** both in **W. Hartford** and **RI**, with **Jill Albee Child** in **Mid-dletown**, and with **Priscilla Ann Sawtelle Ehrlich**.

Lois Smith MacGiehan's daughter **Judy** has a new creative administrative job with her DC law firm. **Judy's** daughter **Nancy**, at 12 years, is into rollerskating competition. The grandparents will attend one of them in **NC** in June. Daughter **Ruth**, in **Greenville, SC**, is a full-time Mom and is proud that her daughter, **Kassia**, is reading over 200 words—at 15 months. **Neal** and **Lois** were in **CT** in April where they had a great get-together with **Marion White Vander Leur**, **Dorothea Schaub Schwarzkopf**, **Harry** and **Sabrina (Subby) Burr Sanders**, **Dick** and **Catherine (Kay) Jenks Morton**, and **Doug** and **Marion (Marty) Warren Rankin**. Back in **Lexington, SC**, she and **Neal** read, walk, kayak, sail, swim and loaf. **Lois** is still treasurer and general factotum of their owners' association, involving 114 town houses.

Jean Sprague Fisher still lives in **Cleveland** and spends the summers at their family island on **Georgian Bay, Ont**. She planned to take her 16-year-old granddaughter to **Europe** for July and Aug. to show her the places that **Jean** enjoyed so much before college—especially **Paris**. As **Anna Hickok Moffat** also lives in **Cleveland**, **Jean** sees her often and reports "she looks great and is as much fun as ever."

Virginia Tice Thomas says "Joy! Joy! I'm still active and content." Her eldest, **Carolyn (CC) '64**, and her family live nearby which allows **Virginia** to be a full-time grandmother to a 13- and 14-year old. Her son lives and practices law in **DC**. Her youngest is in **Del-ray, FL**—a lovely winter vacation spot for **Virginia**. Her summers are spent near **Harbor Springs, MI**. Although she missed **Claire Daney Holden** in **Delray** this year, she did see **Marty Berner** and had a delicious dinner with **Anna Hickok Moffat**.

Virginia Whitney McKee says the approach of our 50th makes her realize how time speeds by when one is happy, healthy and busy. She and **Henry** have moved permanently to **Sanibel, FL** where they play golf, swim, have many projects and entertain their children and

grandchildren. A couple of times a year they travel—in and out of the U.S.

Katherine (Kay) Woodward Curtiss' husband Dan died in Bradenton, FL in April. Our class extends our sincere sympathy to her.

Harriet Backus French lost her husband, George, in Sept '83. Our class extends sincere sympathy to her. She is fortunate that two of her daughters and their families live in towns near her home in Heritage Village, Southbury. Her third daughter is an attorney in SF, so Harriet doesn't see her as often. When she does visit, they usually take an interesting trip. Last year, it was Cape Cod. Prior to that, it was the Virgin Islands.

Merion (Joey) Ferris Ritter's mother, aged 92, died in April '84. They were very close and our class extends sincere sympathy to Joey. Her husband Julius' handicap from his '74 stroke involves many trips to doctors, therapists, and the hospital. As usual, our class agent is deeply involved with the AAGP and, with our 50th drawing closer and closer, she's doubly busy with our reunion gift in mind. Dick and **Catherine (Kay) Jenks Morton** stopped for a brief chat on Easter on their way back to Hartford.

We regret to report that **Janet Carpenter Peterson** died in Norwich, CT, in Jan. 1984, after a long illness. She was the only surviving member of her family.

Correspondent: Elizabeth W. Sawyer, 11 Scotland Rd., Norwich, CT 06360

36 *Correspondent: Mrs. Frank Euphemia (Ruth Chittim), 7 Noah's Lane, North Norwalk, CT 06851*

37 **Mila E. Rindge** is experiencing the joys and woes of building a house. Mila's former home was built in 1835 by Erastus Scranton and bought by Mila's father in 1912. Mila sold the homestead to the E. C. Scranton Memorial Library which needed the property for expansion purposes. Eliza Scranton built the library in memory of her father and gave it to the town of Madison, CT.

Your correspondent, **Winifred Seale Slaughter**, and Gordon went to Ohio to attend the graduation of our first grandchild, Kimberly Coffin, from high school. Kim received two scholarships and has been accepted at Cornell University. At this writing, we are about to embark on Sitmar's newest ship, the Fairisky, for a two-week cruise to Alaska. The Fairisky is the sister ship of the Fairsea on which we went through the Panama Canal two years ago.

The class extends its deepest sympathy to the family of **Lorraine Dreyfus Reiss**, who died on Jan. 15, 1984.

We also extend our sympathy to the family of **Jane Flannery Jackson**, who died suddenly April 28, 1984 while visiting in New Britain, CT.

Correspondent: Winifred Seale Slaughter, 8 Cromwell Place, Old Saybrook, CT 06475

38 *Correspondent: Mrs. William L. Sweet (Mary Caroline Jenks), 361 West Street, Needham, MA 02194*

39 *Correspondent: Mrs. Madeline Hutchinson (Madeline B. Sawyer), R4, Ox Hill Road, Newtown, CT 06470*

40 *Correspondent: Elizabeth Thompson Dodge, 55 Woodland Trail, East Falmouth, MA 02536*

41 BIG EVENT for us is Reunion in '86, our 45th, which coincides with the College's 75th anniversary. Should be some doings!

Louise Stevenson Andersen has retired as of June as executive director of the Alumni Association. This was announced at Reunion '84, and "Stevie" was thrilled with the honor of an endowed scholarship fund in her name, designated for children and grandchildren of alumni. She was antzaged, flabbergasted and surprised (really). By reunion time, Jane Smith Moody, '49 and her committee had raised over \$50,000 for the Louise



Reach out and touch someone

Helene Zimmer Loew '57, who received the 1984 Agnes Berkeley Leahy Award at Alumni Council this fall, combines excellence with consistency. One of the Association's outstanding leaders, Helene has served as president of the Association and chairman of both the Alumni Annual Giving Program and the Laurels program. Even during her term as president, however, Helene continued the job she had started at graduation: class agent chairman. If you're in the Class of '57 and have a telephone, you've talked with Helene quite a few times over the past 27 years. Helene has also been class treasurer and was a founding member and officer of the Connecticut College Club of Nassau-Suffolk.

Presently the supervisor of the New York State Education Department's Resource Allocation Plan, Helene is also an expert on foreign languages and author of over two dozen scholarly articles.

Stevenson Andersen Endowed Scholarship. Executive board members and Alumni Office staff who had worked with Stevie, friends, and our class all contributed. Our class came forward to make this go over the minimum required. Wouldn't it be wonderful if one of our kids won it? Stevie's dedication continues to the College, and her contribution is significant. She'll be missed! and how! A super wife, mother and hostess. Don't be surprised to find her working in another capacity for CC. Meanwhile, she does flowers for the Church, attends to the Corner Closet Thrift Shop in Noank, and is historian for the Noank Historical Society.

Priscilla Duxbury Wescott continues to do good work. She is Chairman of Region I Northeast Area

(New York to Maine) for the Campaign for CC and is also on the Steering Committee. When we last talked, she was off to Kenya and Egypt to see children.

Jane Merritt Bentley's article, "A Bouquet for Class Correspondents," in the Spring '84 *Alumni Mag* was so flattering to us. Any takers for this fascinating job? It's only twice a year and keeps you young, hearing from classmates.

Jessie Ashley Scofield continues to enjoy her retirement (after 22 years teaching art). Her dream log cabin keeps growing. Newest addition to her meadow is a pond for the deer to drink and the G'kids to swim. She and son, Rupert, have put together a children's book.

Mildred Loscalzo Vanderpool and Lee in Monroe, LA, have seven g'kids. They spent a vacation in SF with **Dorothea Nichols Hamill** and Tom.

Virginia Chope Richmond and Paul took the QEII through the Panama Canal to Acapulco and L.A. And, up the Inland Passage from Vancouver to Anchorage and by train to Fairbanks, Denali Park and Mt. McKinley.

Us **Newmans** visited **Ann Breyer Ritson** and Ian in their great FL home in Summerland Key on the way to Key West. Trip was special, in our trailer, as daughters Catherine '82 and Jill Pedersen joined us. (Jill, in Fairbanks has since presented us with a new granddaughter, our fifth grandchild.) This was also our fifth winter in FL. West Coast has an active CC Club. Call us for dates of meetings. Have you noticed how fast we are moving to the front sections of the Class Notes?

Correspondent: Jane Kennedy Newman, Box 89, Paradise Park, 46900 State Road 74, Punta Gorda, FL 33950

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

43 *Correspondents: Mrs. Stafford Campbell (Margie C. Linington), 3821 Wayland Street, Jacksonville, FL 32211; Mrs. Lawrence B. Marshall (Betsey D. Pease), 4 North Road, Niantic, CT 06357*

44 Fifty-five members of the Class of 1944 made our Fortieth Reunion a heart-warming expression of love, loyalty and friendship. Those who returned found their efforts well-rewarded. One after another, our classmates expressed delight at how easy it was to pick up the threads of affection and comradeship with one another. And, it goes without saying, we all looked "just the same." There are pictures to prove it.

We found the campus green and beautiful, and felt right at home in the familiar wet New London weather. One classmate, the envy of all, had cannily resurrected her college period rubber Wellingtons.

Members of 1944 and their spouses and guests were housed in the Complex. After the Friday evening's activities, we slipped into the old familiar communal bedtime toothbrushing routine, and 40 years vanished and we were dormmates again. All meals were taken in Harris Refectory, as the Saturday downpour precluded the traditional picnic on Harkness Green. But not even the weather could dampen our fun and good spirits.

Saturday morning, **Marion Kane Witter** was one of three alumni on a panel discussion in Dana Hall called "The Dynamics of the Media." A teller of amusing stories, mostly on herself, Killer acquitted herself with her usual style and humor.

At our class meeting Saturday afternoon, we heard that ours was one of the leading classes in percentages of alumni giving, and that our class exchequer is in healthy condition. In a special Show and Tell program, organized by **Helen Crawford Tracy**, Crawford presented a substantial number of us who had had unusual experiences or exceptional careers to describe. Our class profile, compiled by **Barbara Snow Delaney**, shows us to be a vigorously active, lively and giving bunch, very involved in the world of affairs. We've also had many children, and lots of us are grannies.

Stratton Nicholson McKillop hosted the Saturday evening class cocktail party at her charming summer home on the Sound. Following that warmup, we

headed for the Old Lyme Beach Club, which we had all to ourselves, for a sumptuous class dinner, after which **Mary Kent Hewitt Norton** regaled us with prophecies.

Sunday morning, **Elizabeth Travis Sollenberger** was the organist for the musical service of remembrance in Harkness Chapel. Libby played superbly and many classmates attended.

Reunion co-chairmen **Jane Day Hooker** and **Stratton Nicolson McKillop** has reason to be gratified that their year-long planning and arranging resulted in a superb reunion. Those of us who came owe them our thanks for a super job. We hope that all the class will come back in 1989.

We regret to report the death of **Georgann (Gigi) Hawkes Watson**, on June 20, 1984, in Brea, CA.

Correspondent: **Mrs. Neil D. Josephson (Ellie Abrahams)**, 21 Indian Trail, Vernon, CT 06066

45 **Natalie Bigelow Barlow** is enjoying working part-time; it allows for entertaining grandchildren, water color lessons, tennis, and more relaxed weekends. Our class president, **Nat**, wants to clear up a misunderstanding about class dues. It's \$5 for all five years and should be sent to: Class of 1945, c/o **Marcia "Jo" Faust McNees** (Mrs. John), Box 190, Kittanning, PA 16201. **Nat** has had some enthusiastic letters about reunion, plus checks which she has forwarded to Jo.

Jane Breckwoldt Harris has two new granddaughters, **Ashley** and **Megan**, thanks, respectively, to son, **Ken**, and daughter, **Chris**. **Jane** and **Monty** recently visited friends in Honolulu, drove three weeks around New Zealand, and ended up with a stay in Fiji.

Charlotte Service Church and **Tony** spent most of last winter in FL, visiting friends and renting a nifty house on Sugarloaf Key. **Tony**, in his retirement, seems to be busier than ever. The Churches garden and freeze veggies. **Charlotte** still decorates tinware and did a stenciling demonstration recently.

Lois Parisette Ridgway, **Edna Hill Dubrul**, and **Constance (Connie) Barnes Mermann** had a great get-together and are thinking reunion in '85. Forty years is too much, says **Lois**, who thinks we should all bring someone who has not been making the scene. Of **Ridgway** offspring, **Michael '74**, lives and works on **Martha's Vineyard**; **Diana '79**, M.P.A. at G.W.U. '82, lives and works in VA; **Brian** (not CC), is married and lives nearby in Garden City, NY; works for IBM.

Louise Schwarz Allis's first grandchild, **Philippe Bartholin**, was born in Milwaukee last April, but has returned to Casablanca, Morocco, with his parents, where his father is head of Citibank for that country. For **Jack** and **Mugsie**, it was lots of skiing this past winter in Vail, Austria, and Switzerland.

Helen Savacool Underhill is still teaching ESL at local community college to refugees, migrant workers; on Western NC ACLU Board; active as board member and mediator in County Dispute Settlement Center; with **Francis**, leader in their Unitarian Fellowship. Living in the middle of a mountain craft revival area, **Savie** quilts and weaves—like any good farmer's wife. The Underhills raise gold-plated vegetables, "two crops for the voles (not moles) and one for us."

Wilda Peck O'Hanlon had a great reunion with **Ann House Brouse** and **Ned** who vacationed at Cocoa Beach. First time they've seen each other since Spring '44. When **Ann** telephoned and asked for "Billie," hubby told her she had the wrong number. **Billie** is busy in the Hospital Auxiliary, etc., says hitting the big one, 60, was traumatic.

Barbara Fielding Polk and **Jack** sold their Scotia, NY, home of 21 years and bought a Schenectady townhouse. Their place on Lake George keeps them busy enough. Their younger daughter has her own apt. in town and their married daughter lives in Littleton, CO. Now that **Jack** is mostly retired, the Polks intend to travel more and just returned from CA.

Jane Oberg Rodgers wrote the day daughter **Holly Wescott '74** was on her way to New London for her 10th reunion with her husband, **Tom**, also CC. The previous night, **Betty Jane (Penny) Gilpin Griffith** had a dinner for **Joyce Stoddard Aronson** and **Dick**, which **Don** and **Jane-o** enjoyed as well. All three men clicked, she said, and **Mabel Cunningham** was her own humorous self. **Jane** had another great February getaway at **Mabel's**



THOSE DANCING FEET

From her radiant smile to her tap dancing toes, **Tamara Brown '84** (right) has brought enthusiasm and energy to the Alumni Office. **Miss Brown** had barely put away her cap and gown last May when she was chosen to succeed **Kambrah Garland '83** (left) as the Alumni Association's new assistant director. Joining the office in time for Reunion, **Miss Brown** arrived at the Association's busiest time. But action is what she likes best.

As a senior, she was an all-star field hockey player and captain of the women's ice hockey team. She received the first **Brown-Brooks Award**—named after her and the other recipient, **James Brooks**—which is given to the man and woman in the senior class who best combine athletic prowess with academic excellence.

"I loved my four years here," said **Miss Brown**, who majored in psychology and minored in dance. "This new position is helping me realize the value of my Connecticut College education."

Meanwhile, Connecticut College appreciates the value of **Tammy Brown**. "Tammy is one of the most caring, energetic people I know," said **Kristin Lambert '69**, the Alumni Association's executive director. "She takes every concern personally, has an excellent rapport with students and possesses a great knowledge of Connecticut

College."

And she can dance.

Working nine to five has failed to curb her love for the active life. **Miss Brown**, who has been dancing since she was four, teaches a weekly non-credit tap dance course in the College's evening program. She also leads an aerobics class twice a week and still manages to play for the faculty/administration ice hockey team.

The multi-talented **Miss Brown** replaces **Kambrah Garland**, an art major originally from Peterborough, New Hampshire, who left the office after ten months.

Besides handling her administrative duties, **Miss Garland** found herself the Alumni Office's artist-in-residence, frequently creating illustrations and designs for the *Alumni Magazine* and other Association publications. She is now making use of her skills in art and public relations as a marketing assistant for **Community Care Systems, Inc.**, a hospital management firm.

"I loved working for the Alumni Office because I feel such strong ties to Connecticut College," she said. "The people in that office, those on the Executive Board, and all the alumni I dealt with have really strengthened my love for the College. They also made my time there so enjoyable."

—Thomas Nusbaum '85

condo on St. Croix. She also saw **Barbara Wadsworth Koenitzer** last winter, a gal who *doesn't* change. After 34 years of "mothering", **Jane-o** is like a bird out of a cage and really flitting, she says.

Lois Fenton Tuttle had had delightful conversations and correspondence about our big 40th reunion with such classmates as: **Georgine "Gidge" Downs Cawley**, **Barbara Avery Jubell**, **Ruth Eliasberg Van Raalte**, **Joanne "Jody" Jenkins Baringer**, **Jane Barksdale Pel-**

zel, and **Constance (Connie) Barnes Mermann**. **Barbara** and **Jody** are spending all free moments on boats, writes **Toni**, and **Barky** was just leaving to be the resident physician on a boat touring the Pacific for several months. **Toni** and **Don** had a fun reunion at their house in Florida last February with **Suzanne (Sookie) Porter Wilkins** and **Wilk**, **Margaret Sachs White**, **Patricia Wells Caulkins** and **Jack**, and **Joanne Viall Davis** and **Kelso**. They came close to luring **Antoinette**

Corson Rothfuss and Bill, but their boat was headed in the wrong direction. Life in Middlebury, CT, is hardly idle for Toni, with grandchildren, her business (The Slight Indulgence) and garden club activities. She has gotten in over her head recently by being appointed to an Economic Development Commission for the town.

After divorce in 1980, **Elizabeth Payne Shannon** attended paralegal school and is working for a law firm in the Denver area. Her married daughter, Sarah, has a year-old son and is in advertising. Oldest son, Chris, is a land man and Philip is at the U of CO in Boulder.

Sarah Rapelye Cowherd died June 12, 1983. The Class deeply mourns its loss.

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

46 *Correspondent: Betty Finn Perlman, 3836 Barker Road, Cincinnati, OH 45229*

47 Married: **Helen Paulson** to Dr. Gerald Duffner, 9/10/83.

Helen writes of her engagement to Dr. Gerald Duffner, her retirement as a research psychologist from the U.S. Naval Medical Research Lab in Groton and her formal wedding and reception with 200 guests. The newlyweds are now living in Newark, NY, where Gerry has a private medical practice and Helen is doing some private consulting work. They return to Helen's former home in Gales Ferry often to visit old friends and family.

Patricia (Pat) Robinson, a former physical education instructor at Bates College and UConn, now has "retired" to Maine and, with a friend, goes lobstering and fishing in the summer. In the winter they teach an exercise class and head a swimming program for children at the local YMCA. Pat does admit to a vacation annually in the Caribbean or the Bahamas to go snorkeling in southern waters.

Mildred Solomon LeBluff and her husband, Mel, have retired and spend eight months in Newington, CT, and four months in Delray Beach, FL. Their two daughters have given them three grandchildren. Milly is president of the Conn. Horse Show Assn. this year and still rides in horse shows.

Elizabeth (Bettsy) McKey Hulbert lives on Mt. Desert Island in Maine and is still freelance writing, editing, and doing artwork. Her works have appeared in *Maine Life*, *The Islander*, and other local publications. Two of her children are out of school and the youngest is at the U of So. Maine studying architecture. She and **Ann Wetherald Graff** see each other often.

Jane Sapinsley Nelson's husband has retired but she is still busy running pro shops in two indoor tennis clubs and enjoying their country home on a lake in southern Rhode Island. Their three children are married and two live nearby in Providence. She hears from **Nancy Immerman Friedlander** but "no one else from C.C. '47."

Martha Stevens Walsh writes that she hasn't seen any classmates since the weekend of the deluge (our last class reunion). She and Jerry were off to Ireland and England in May. They are enjoying a granddaughter who was a year old in May.

Consuelo Nichols Prout returned to college when her children were in college and graduated from the U of Hartford at age 47. She works as an alcoholism counselor in a residential treatment center and finds it both interesting and rewarding. She enjoys backpacking on the Appalachian Trail in the summers.

Nancy Yeager Cole writes that **Barbara Otis** spent the Christmas holidays in Asheville with her and Chuck. She also sees **June Williams Weber** and **Ralph** on occasion. The Coles are planning a Middle Eastern trip in the fall. Nancy is head of the Community Center for the Arts in Asheville and finds it challenging.

Janice Somach Schwalm enjoys a busy retirement life in Florida. Her husband, Stan, has a volunteer job and Jan sells real estate. 1983 held trips to Australia, New Zealand, Italy, and Egypt (the last with their twin daughters joining them). They enjoy their grandchild who visits often.

Marilou Widdell Wynne writes of a changing lifestyle due to retirement. She and her husband are moving and helping to design a condo on the Inland Waterway near Vero Beach. Both sons are still in NY. They do visit the boys in Watch Hill every summer.

Jane Muse Matteson is working in a mental health clinic as a marriage counselor and loves it. She took a two-month leave of absence in January and February and traveled to New Zealand and Australia. "Can't wait to retire" and pursue her addiction to travel. She is thrilled with her first grandchild who was born in February.

Kitty Oplatek Branton writes of traveling with her husband Peter to see parts of the world they want to know better. Her children live close by along with two grandchildren. She is in touch with her C.C. roommate **Janice Cohen Zonn** who lives in Miami.

Ann Riley Browne divides her time between New Canaan, CT, and Hillsboro Beach, FL, where she saw **Jean Abernethy Duke** this spring. Her travels include a trip to south east Asia last year with hopes of another this fall.

Josephine (Jodie) Murdock Donaldson tells of her husband's impending retirement and plans of sailing. Her term as councilwoman will be complete in December—"a fun and learning experience."

Elizabeth Marlowe DeVaughn and her husband are in the insurance business in Washington, GA. Their son, Redding, works with them and their daughter, Julie, lives in Savannah with her husband and four children.

Sarah (Sally) Marks Wood writes from Sherborn, MA, that she occasionally sees **Nancy Beebe Spindler** and **Susan Hunt Haward** on the tennis courts, golf course, and museum lectures. She and her husband have just returned from a ski trip to Schruns in Austria—"beautiful skiing and no lines, fabulous food and unbelievable scenery." They are both still working but are beginning to think of retirement.

Julia Service Forker writes from Sharon, PA, of four grandchildren and five children living all over. "If anyone passes over I-80 in western PA, stop by."

Joan Perry Smith writes of her six children living within a 20-mile radius from her home in Camden, ME. She saw **Jean Abernethy Duke** in NY in March.

Barbars (Babs) Marshall McCleary is busy with swimming, walking, and golf plus volunteer activities. Babs is a deacon in her church, plays bridge, and is enrolled in a computer class "so I won't feel so dumb." Her children all live in the far west and she urges anyone to stop by in the Napa, CA, area.

Ann Wetherald Graff reports all three children now living in the States after medical studies in France and Peace Corps in Africa. She is preparing for a one-woman art show in a co-op gallery in Poughkeepsie and a trip to the south of France with her husband.

Thank you for the great response. I have enjoyed reading about and remembering one and all. Keep the news coming.

Correspondent: Jane Coulter Mertz, 33 Crescent Road, Port Washington, NY 11050

48 *Correspondent: Mrs. Edwin W. Mead (Edith R. LeWitt), Deacon Grant Farm, Norfolk, CT 06058*

49 Our 35th reunion was a huge success, thanks to the efforts of many spirited people—including the approximately 92 alumni and 20 husbands who participated. In spite of rain, which foreclosed tennis and runs, we attended stimulating discussions; faculty open houses, including retiring Prof. Charles Chu's art show; panels, one of which featured **Mary Stecher Douthit** on various aspects of media; took walks with umbrellas around the campus and to the magnificent new Athletic Center and the Dayton ice hockey arena. The campus is beautiful. We had a festive and delicious dinner at Ocean Beach, with rainbow and sunset over Long Island Sound.

Many thanks to **Mildred (Mildie) Weber Whedon** and **Elizabeth (Betty) Leslie Hahn**, our reunion chairpersons, **Julia (Judy) Winton Dayton**, our class agent

who mobilized 70% of our class to a record contribution, **Ruth Hauser Potdevin**, who made us a new class banner, **Jeanne Webber Clark**, our class president, and especially to **Mary Stecher Douthit**, who put together our reunion newspaper—and her book is great fun to read!

It was announced at our Saturday dinner that **Laura Allen Singleton** is our classmate who has moved the most—22 times, including her present year in London. I feel fortunate to have spent one of the best months of my life, this past April, visiting her in England and traveling together around Ireland. Her third son, Nick, was married June 16 and she is happy to be in Houston for the month with her family and two grandchildren.

Marion Luce Butler endured and thrived in a 10-day Women's Challenge Outward Bound School, Sept. '83, in Pennobscott Bay, ME, including rock climbing, rappelling the granite quarries, walking a Burma bridge ending atop a Very Tall spruce tree and swinging via a rope to the forest floor, as well as a two-day solo on an island all her own. A very spirited '49er!

Our son, Chris, and Bill and **Leona (Lee) Berlin Lehman's** daughter, Laurie, graduated from Brown in May '84. I am happily busy now caring for our year-old granddaughter, Ashley-Anne (June '83), while her parents, Wendy and Bill, move into their new home.

Send your news to our new correspondents, **Lois Braun Kennedy**, 40 W. 77th Street, New York, NY 10024, or **Barbara Norton Fleming**, 19 Princeton Street, Holyoke, MA 01040, and plan to come to our next grand reunion.

It was good to see everyone. We missed those who could not make it.

Correspondent: Jennifer Judge Howes, 29 Maple Drive, Great Neck, NY 11021

50 *Correspondent: Marilyn Wunker Julnes, 99 Redbird Lane, Terrace Park, OH 45174*

51 **Fiorimonde Wedekind** left in June for her annual sojourn in Switzerland. Traveling via Swiss Air, naturally, with her cocker spaniel, Punkin, they have become familiar figures to the Swiss Air personnel. Fiori teaches nursery school in NYC and, since school doesn't begin until late Sept., her summer break is a lengthy one. In March she had a mini-reunion with **Marianne Edwards Lewis** who has recently received her MA from Princeton in Asian Studies and took a trip to China and Japan; **Alice Haines Bates** who lives in Greenwich, and continues in her teaching career and involvement with foreign students; **Katherine Parker Stell**, **Vaughn Groner Spilsbury**, **Vivian Johnson Harries** and **Wilhelmina Brugger**. During the luncheon at Fiori's apartment, they called **Chloe Bissell Jones** to wish her a happy birthday. Chloe is busier than ever with her antique and real estate appraisal business in Grand Rapids. Fiori also had lunch with **Naomi Salit Birnbach**. Naomi and Maks had returned from a visit to Israel.

Joanne Willard Nesteruk and husband John were proud parents as they attended the graduation of oldest son Jeff from the U. of Penn. Law school this past May. Daughter Jan is finishing her second degree, a B.A. in fine arts with a major in sculpture. Youngest son Jim is a mechanical engineer in NH. Joanne, enthusiastic about classroom teaching, is in her 30th year teaching high school math.

Also teaching math is **Eleanor Tuttle Wade** in the W. Hartford High School. Her daughter Abby was married in August and lives in CO. Sons William and Donald are also living in the Midwest.

Eleanore Holtermann Rehman has become an avid golfer. She thoroughly enjoys her job as a social worker placing children in foster homes.

Jane Keltie commented to me that our class is well represented in working for the College Capital Gifts Campaign. **Roldah Northup Cameron** is Area II chairman, covering the eastern third of the country; **Joann Appleyard Schelpert** is Westchester County chairman and Jane is NYC area chairman. Roldah, when her youngest graduated from Bucknell this past year, celebrated the end of college tuitions by spending a month in Paris. She participated in a vacation house

swap, trading her Rehoboth Beach summer home for an apartment in Paris.

Jane Wylie Marshall is very active fund raising for the Brearly School in NYC for which she is also director of admissions. Her daughter Wylie is a junior at CC, daughter Erica lives in Amherst and Abigail is at B.U. Law School.

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

52 Correspondents: *Mrs. Edwin W. Bleecker (Suzanne Mink), 791 Robinhood Road, Rosemont, PA 19010; Janet B. Kellock, 246 Broadway, Pleasantville, NY 10570*

53 **Sue Weinberg Mindlin** writes from Prairie Village, KS, that she hopes to be seeing something of New London again since her son has graduated from Vanderbilt (Phi Beta Kappa) and will be working for an international manufacturing company in CT. Her other boys live in Houston and Albuquerque. Sue is a docent at the Nelson-Atkins Museum of Art in KC and credits her enthusiasm to Edgar Mayhew. She gave him a tour of the museum when he visited recently. She is also involved in hospital work at both the volunteer and board level and in educational and arts projects.

Carol Gerard McCann missed the 30th reunion because son Peter graduated from Gettysburg College that same weekend. Husband, David, is now publisher of *Connoisseur* magazine. They were included in Pan Am's inaugural flight to Dubrovnik and spent a wonderful week sightseeing there plus a weekend in Paris.

Jane Graham Pemberton's business in Amherst, called "Skills," is in its 10th year. "Skills" provides a service for people entering or re-entering the job market needing training, evaluation and assistance in job placement. Husband, Jack, continues teaching at Amherst and working on his studies of Yoruba art and religion. Last year, he compiled an exhibit of 70 pieces of Yoruba art from private collections. Their children are scattered everywhere: Colombia, England, Indonesia and Colorado. Nancy is at CC.

Constance (Connie) Duane Donahue and husband, Ed, enjoy living in Casper, WY. They had three graduates in '84—daughter Molly and husband received their M.B.A.'s from the U. of Texas. Son Edward graduated from Georgetown and Stephen graduated from high school. Oldest son, Jim, is a Marine pilot in Hawaii and son John is at graduate school at the U of WA. Daughter Ann is through college and working for Whirlpool in Florida. Son David is in high school.

Judith (Judy) Goldenkoff Goldfarb has an energetic life in the "boonies" near Greenwich, CT. She is an art dealer and husband Gene manufactures ladies' and children's apparel. But there is time for golf and tennis. Daughter Ellen is a graduate of Brown, has an M.B.A. from NYU, and is on Macy's advanced executive training program. Daughter Lauren lives in Boston and is program director for Adams Russell, a cable TV firm. Judy sees **Harriet (Sugar) Kane Pashman** who has moved from NY to Jupiter, FL.

Jean Chandler Frazier keeps busy with her full-time volunteer work at the Cleveland Museum of Art and the Garden Center of Greater Cleveland. Enjoys horticulture, landscape design and some tennis and golf. Sees **Aloise (Allie) O'Brien Bates** and **Mary Ireland Rule** frequently. Son Lindsay graduated from Dartmouth Medical School and will intern at Children's Hospital in Boston. Daughter Betsy graduated from Bowdoin, is married and teaches 7th grade biology and outdoor education at Hathaway Brown School in Cleveland. Betsy is a cyclist and was a participant in the Olympic trails. Jim is a geology major at Middlebury and a member of the cross county ski team.

Janice (Jan) Cleary Parker writes from Pittsburgh that she had recently gotten out her old C.C. Spanish book for help in entertaining two gentlemen from Chile, neither of whom spoke English. She would like to hear from classmates who spend winters in Naples, FL.

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



Although Thomas and Esther (Andy) Coyne Flanagan '49—who donated the racquetball courts in the new athletic center—couldn't attend the opening ceremonies, one of their seven sons happens to be married to a Connecticut alumna. Tom and Carol Clark Flanagan '73 (above) came to campus for the dedication. Carol's mother, Jeanne Webber Clark '49, was also on hand, participating in Council as class agent chairman.

54 Despite a very rainy Saturday, our 30th Reunion on June 1-3 was a complete success. However, because of a serious accidental injury to her husband, our out-going President, **Sally Lane Braman** could not be with us. Our thanks to all who planned the weekend, especially **Enid Sivigny Gorvine**, chairman, who has moved twice in the past year. Thirty-two of us (plus 12 husbands and three offspring) attended including **Elizabeth Alcorn Holt, Cynthia Fenning Rehm, Janet Gross Jones, BJ Kent Hench, Louise Klump Tanner, Dorothy (Dorie) Knup Harper, Cynthia Linton Evans, Elizabeth Sager Burlem, Gretchen Taylor Kingman, Florence (Dudy) Vars McQuilling, Nancy Weiss Klein** and the following:

Irene Ball Barrack's son graduated from C.C. in 1981. Daughter is a senior now.

Beatrice (Bea) Brittain's latest book is *Sex Was More Fun When...*

Mildred Lee (M'Lee) Catledge Sampson is a therapeutic recreation director in Milford, CT, nursing home. M'Lee and Bob have a two-year-old granddaughter. Daughter Nancy was married in June.

Jane Daly Crowley is executive director of a New Haven Hospital. Oldest daughter works in DC for the Small Business Committee of Senate. Daughter Tara is a senior at Mt. Holyoke.

Elizabeth (Betsy) Friedman Abrams produced *Oklahoma* for local PTA. Son Bob graduated from Brandeis. David is at Harvard. Joel is a high school junior.

Jeananne (Jinny) Gillis Noonan teaches English and remedial reading. Son graduated in June from SE Conn Tech School. Jinny hosted a banquet of a brunch on Sunday at her Waterford home. A perfect ending to Reunion.

Susan (Sue) Greene Richards works with learning disabled children. One son graduated from Syracuse. Other son is at Skidmore.

Judith (Judy) Haviland Chase operates three day care centers in the Easton, PA, area.

Ann Heagney Weimer's daughter works in Boston. One son graduated from Wittenberg. Another is at Ohio Wesleyan.

Lois (Loie) Keating Learned is our new Class Correspondent.

Helene Kestenman Handelman is president of Family Service of Westchester. Oldest son has earned his MBA from Tuck. Second son is a senior at Quinnipiac College. Daughter is a high school senior.

Elizabeth (Betty) Koulomzin Lopuchin and Michael

have moved into an 1811 house in Westchester County.

Marylee Matheson Larsen is renovating two historic houses in Orient, LI. Her decorating business, "A Better Arrangement," is in Bronxville.

Catherine (Cathy) Pappas McNamara is a realtor. Daughter is a media planner for NYC advertising agency. Son graduated from Tufts.

Deborah (Debby) Phillips Haviland and husband have bought an old house in Maine. All four children are away from home.

Barbara Rice Kashanski and John have traveled to Europe, St Lucia and Arizona since his 1982 retirement. Oldest son is at U. of Maine graduate school. Married daughter lives in Fairfield, VT, and teaches 4th grade. Youngest daughter, a potter, is a bank teller in Old Lyme.

Caroline (Sid) Robertson Gray has started a hand-weaving business.

Mary Robertson Jennings is college admissions director at Dana Hall.

Elizabeth (Beth) Smith Brobst, Don and three children came to reunion. Cindy graduated from Mansfield College. Judy is a sophomore at Lycoming. Robert is in 8th grade. Both Beth and Don teach.

Priscilla Sprague Butler's daughter spent a semester at Richmond College outside of London. Bill and Pris have bought a condo in Manchester, VT.

Other News: **Jan King Evans** sailed the Pacific on the QE II last summer.

Norma Hamady Richards's son works in a surgical ward in Baltimore Hospital.

Patricia (Pat) O'Connell Roark's son Kevin has married.

Evans Flickinger Modarai lives in VT and is the first woman president of the Northeast Dental Society. Son is a senior at Middlesex. Daughter is a sophomore at Proctor.

Martha Flickinger Schroeder's daughter Frost has moved to Hoboken.

Martina (Tina) Child Reynolds has two children in college, a married daughter and a CPA son.

There is a 30th Reunion class address booklet available. If you would like a copy, please send 50 cents to M'Lee Catledge Sampson, 62 Phillips St., Stratford, CT 06497. Thanks from out-going Class Correspondent **Dorie Knup Harper**. From now on send your news to Loie Keating Learned.

Correspondent: *Mrs. Leslie S. Learned (Lois Keating), 163 Little Neck Road, Centerport, NY 11721*

55 Sue McCone MacMillan is involved in a local travel industry class and a writing course, but reports that her major interest is with Marin Services for Women, a residential treatment center for alcoholic Women. She does fund-raising, liaison with local AA groups and was honored as their most valuable member last year.

Joan Parsells Schenck says that her daughter Betty has an MS from Texas A & M in geological-geophysical oceanography, daughter Barb has a degree in marketing and Marty has finished the academic part of medical school.

Constance (Connie) Tauck Wright has three granddaughters and two step grandchildren. She is doing volunteer work in a hospital alcohol/drug unit.

Rachel Child Prud'homme is hereby resigning as class correspondent, having put in almost four years. I am still working at Caltech doing their Oral History Program, and am also a counselor at Pasadena Mental Health. My daughters are both in the east at school, Julia at Bennington and Emily at Brooks. I hope to get back for reunion next year—our 30th!

New Correspondent: Mrs. H.J. Schoeller (Henrietta Jackson), 3335 Holmes Ave., So. Minneapolis, MN 55408

56 Correspondent: Mrs. Robert B. Whitney, Jr. (Helen E. Cary), 1736 Fairview Drive South, Tacoma, WA 98465

57 Elizabeth (Betsy) Hahn Barnston received her MBA from the U of New Haven in Jan. As product manager for the Connecticut Savings Bank, she is also a pension specialist and is developing a sales program for the bank. Son Jim, a Vassar graduate, is working for the Department of Labor Relations in New York; daughter Katy is at Hampshire College and son Tom is a freshman at Lynchburg College.

Betsy saw **Ann Henry Crow** in Hanover, NH, before the Crows left for China and Thailand last year. Ann's daughter Katy is a CC graduate; Andrew is at Trinity and Peter is at Yale. After many years of teaching, Ann has taken time off in order to be able to travel with her husband, who teaches at Dartmouth Medical School.

Jane Overholt Goodman has been playing viola with the New Brunswick (NJ) Chamber Orchestra. Husband Roe teaches math at Rutgers and daughter Audrey is a freshman at Princeton.

Penelope (Penny) Howland Cambier is communications coordinator for the Bloomfield Hills (MI) School District.

Elizabeth (Libby) Kirch Seaton has been living in St. Louis for the past two years since moving from Bronxville, NY. Daughter Catherine is a Wellesley graduate, Elizabeth is a sophomore at CC and Anne is a high school senior. Libby has begun a master's program in liberal arts at Washington U and works part-time in a knitting store.

Martha (Marsey) Kelly Peterson, who moved from Miami to Whispering Pines, NC is swimming coach and assistant to the headmaster at a private school in Southern Pines, NC. Son Erik is a graduate of Washington and Lee, and Lindley, a graduate of Indiana U., is a microbiologist in Miami. Marsey sees **Lorraine (Lorrie) Haefner Gormley**, who teaches biochemistry on the graduate level at the U. of DE.

Azalea (Susie) McDowell Leckzas is chairman of conservation of water of the Central Atlantic Region of the National Federation of Garden Clubs. Son Walter is in the Navy, daughter Renata is a senior at Sweet Briar and son Robert is a senior at the U of Maryland.

Our condolences to the family of **Elizabeth (Liz) Peer**, who died while she was on sick leave from *Newsweek* Magazine, where she had had a sterling career since 1958. Liz, who won the Connecticut College Medal, had been Paris Bureau Chief of *Newsweek* for many years. She had received the New York Newspaper Guild Page 1 Award in 1974 for her story about Barbara Walters and the Overseas Press Club Award in 1978 for reporting from Somalia. Her fine writing had appeared in other publications as well. We will all miss our very talented classmate.

Correspondents: Mrs. Richard Berman (Elaine

Diamond), 33 North Wyoming Ave., South Orange, NJ 07079; Emily Graham Wright, 111 Sierra Vista, Redlands, CA 92373

58 Correspondent: Mrs. Neil F. Kendall (Mildred A. Schmidtman), 916 Maryland Ave., N.E., Washington, DC 20002

59 Correspondents: Melinda Brown Beard, W. Waldheim Road, Pittsburgh, PA 15215; Mrs. Edward B. Fiske (Dale A. Woodruff), 45 S. Turkey Hill, Greens Farms, CT 06436

60 Correspondent: Edee Chase Fenimore, 1209 Glenside Ave., Wilmington, DE 19803

61 Born: to Dean and Marcia Silverman Tucker, Ruby Dora, 1/3/84

Lydia Coleman Hutchinson continues to be a "professional volunteer." She is involved in The New Life Series, a vital Bible study, prayer and singing fellowship in Washington. She is a docent at the National Gallery of Art, gives tours at Washington Cathedral, and raises and shows Cairn Terriers. She has judged shows at Madison Square Garden and Bath, England. Husband Dwight works for Essex Corp. Susan is a senior at U. of Cal, Santa Cruz. Jeffrey is a Duke sophomore, and Christopher a high school junior.

Mary D. Edwards has had articles on Ambrogio Lorenzetti in *Florilegium*, on Altichiero in *Rutgers Art Review*, and on Giotto in *Source*.

Jill Manes Rosen takes classes and teaches design at the Isabel O'Neil Studio in NYC. She has one son at Deerfield Academy and one in junior high.

Cornelia (Camie) Manuel Ford and a friend wrote about their experiences with anorexia nervosa in a book, *Two, Too thin*. They have appeared on radio and TV and have spoken to groups on Cape Cod. Her husband is a landscape photographer, and they have three children.

Leslie Pomeroy McGowan and family lived in England from 1978-82, where the children thrived in British schools. Now in Ann Arbor, Leslie sells real estate and Bryan is with Ford. Andy, Heather and Matthew are enjoying the change from English village life.

Elizabeth Morrissey Dagata, in Fairfax, VA, received her Master's in Public Administration from George Mason U and is a social scientist in the Economic Research Service of the U.S. Dept. of Agriculture. Son Tim graduated from the UVA. Son Marty is at the U of Maryland. Peter is in high school.

Barbara Negri Oppen is a financial analyst with the World Bank. Husband Franz has to take disability retirement because he suffers from ALS (Lou Gehrig's disease). Gretchen and Stephen attend a Montessori school that is unusual in that it extends through junior high.

Marcia Silverman Tucker writes that having daughter Ruby Dora late in life is really terrific. Marcia is the director of The New Museum of Contemporary Art. Husband Dean is a sculptor.

Ellin Taylor Black teaches typing as an evening activity at Pine Ridge School in Williston, VT, a small boarding school for the developmentally different. Black's Insurance Center, in its fifth year, is going strong. Ellin's daughters are 15 and 10. **Colleen Dougherty Lund** and Bill visited last May, and Ellin used their home in Moraga, CA, while attending the AAUW convention in SF.

Barbara Zamborsky Stone moved to Ithaca, where Ron is director of corporate development at Cornell. Carolyn 9, and David 4, have taken to the ski slopes; all enjoy the area offerings as well as a five-minute commute, as opposed to hours in Boston traffic.

Linda Bowen Sorenson works part-time in her husband's office (he has a psychiatric practice) and finds family travel, cooking, and LWV occupy the rest of her time. Son Eric, 19, is a soph at Stanford. Kip will go to the Air Force Academy summer '84, and Heidi, 14, is a high school freshman.

Susan Kimberly Braun writes from Palo Alto that most of her time is taken up raising her 11 and 3 year olds, and adjusting to their family's periodic moves. Sue enjoys reading about our classmates, so we urge you to keep writing to your co-correspondents.

Marjorie Fisher Howard has been in Charlotte, NC, for 12 years. Husband Bob is a manufacturer's rep for a company in Atlanta, and Margie is clinical coordinator of the Medical Assistant Internship Program at Central Piedmont Community College. Their son Rob is at Clemson, Nancy at U of NC in Chapel Hill, and Chuck will go to UNCC next fall. Sue is in junior high. Margie stays in touch with **Abigail (Abby) Clement LePage** and **Nancy Middlebrook Baay**, both of whom have sons at Davidson College, and occasionally sees **Ann Decker Erda** and **Lois Waplington**.

Leigh Davidson Sherrill is college counselor and assistant principal at Georgetown Day School in DC. She has been encouraging students to apply to Conn. Originally opposed to coeducation, Leigh says she has "...been delighted that the college decision-makers were far sighted enough to plan carefully and to implement that change with grace." Leigh's daughter, Susan, graduated from Trinity College in Hartford in June; son Chris is a freshman at Hampshire College, and Andrew a junior in high school. Husband Kit is both an Episcopal clergyman and v.p. in charge of marketing for an outplacement counseling firm. The Sherrills have enjoyed life in DC and the opportunity of getting away each summer for some country life in Maine.

Colleen Dougherty Lund and husband Bill celebrated both their 20th wedding anniversary and Bill's 25th Yale Reunion in 1983. While driving out East they managed to see **Ellin Taylor Black** in Burlington, VT, and **Margaret (Margie) Domingue Bernache** and husband John in W. Hartford. Shortly thereafter the whole Lund family took a trip to Greece and Yugoslavia, spending part of the time on a four-masted sailing yacht. Colleen's son Jeff is at U. of CA at Davis; Tim, 15, is in high school, enjoying the water polo team; Jennie, 14, is a freshman.

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

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

63 Mary (Molly-O) Lore Wagner with husband Jack (in purchasing dept. with Bell South) and Melissa 16, Polly 9, and Becky 13, has moved to Atlanta. She's busy working with the handicapped, as a docent in historic preservation and playing lots of tennis. She has visited with **Francette Girard Roeder** recently at Block Island.

Phyllis Hattis has been extremely busy since graduation earning degrees from Harvard: AMT in '64, AM in '65' and PhD in '70, all in fine arts. She is now working as an art historian, dealer and advisor in San Francisco. Her husband Ray is a pathologist.

Anne Accardo Horvitz also found herself busy at Harvard earning an M.A., '66 in classics but then went on to earn her Doctor of Law at the Cooley Law School in 1983. She is now a lawyer living in Grand Rapids, with her husband Richard (MD) and still finds time for a ladies literary club, gardening and traveling.

Barbara Fisher writes from Sarasota that she is working in contract furniture and real estate sales. In her leisure time she enjoys horse-back riding, archeology, ornithology, politics and traveling. She also confides that she is "beginning to wax nostalgic about good old Connecticut."

Diana Altman is a freelance writer whose work has appeared in *The New York Times*, *Signature* magazine, *Harvard* magazine, *Ms.* and elsewhere. I do hope no one missed reading Diana's candid and most enjoyable short story about life and love in "our day" at CC, appearing in the Winter '83-84 edition.

Sally Hobson earned her PhD in 1970 at Columbia and is now an associate professor of psychology at Adelphi U. She finds herself gardening, sailing, hiking,

programming and renovating an old house in Freeport.

Bibiana (Bibi) Besch-Pearson is living in Los Angeles with her daughter Samantha, 14. Bibi had been in Rome, where she was filming a movie.

Nancy Schoepfer Sanders is our third classmate to earn a degree from Harvard; MA in Education '64. She is now in Dover, MA, with her husband, John (an insurance executive) and children Karen, 15 and John, 17. She is working as an interviewer in the admissions office at Wellesley and has "been surprised and delighted to meet a few classmates who have visited with their daughters."

Sue Bernstein Mercy lives in NYC with husband Eugene (partner in Goldman Sachs & Co.) and children Tod, 16 and Andy, 14. Sue is the vice chairman of the Volunteer Council at the NY Philharmonic, a volunteer in her children's schools, a fund raiser for CC and still finds time for tennis, skiing and traveling. She also sees **Kathryn (Kathy) Klein Briger**.

I must also report news of your two class correspondents. **Roberta Slone Smith** has moved to Austin, TX, with family and is in the process of getting settled.

As for myself, I first want to thank those of you who wrote—it was fun opening my mailbox this Spring. Secondly, we will be moving to Ottawa, Canada this summer. Carl will be the financial attaché at the U.S. Embassy there. Therefore, for all you classmates who love to travel; "come on up," stop by the Embassy and see us.

Correspondents: Jo O'Donnell Lohmann, (Financial Att. Office), U.S. Embassy, 100 Wellington St., Ottawa, Ontario, Canada K1P5T1; Mrs. Stephen R. Smith (Roberta Slone), 9504 Topridge Drive, Austin, TX 78750

64 *Correspondent: Sandra Bannister Dolan, 301 Cliff Ave., Pelham, NY 10803*

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

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

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

68 *Correspondent: Nancy Finn Kukura, 79 Mt. Vernon Street, Melrose, MA 02176*

69 *Correspondent: Susan Ninde Tresemer, 5-F Brookside East, Brattleboro, VT 05301*

70 *Correspondent: Karen Blickwede Knowlton, 1906 Sprucewood Lane, Lindenhurst, IL 60046*

71 **MARRIED:** **Beverly Edgar Myers** to Bruce Grady, 7/30/83; **Frances Howland** to A. Middleton Gammell, 10/7/83.

BORN: to **Jennifer Harvey Morgen** and **Richard Freya Joan Morgen**, 1/79; to **Richard** and **Joy Tagliavento Close**, Graham Tagliavento.

Amy Nolan is still in West Africa doing urban development and housing project development with governments in the region. She is a senior regional housing officer for USAID, living in Abidjan, Ivory Coast. She hopes to return to the U.S. by Spring 1985.

Jane Davis has finished law school, passed the bar exam and was hired by a NYC law firm.

Gloria McLean is a member of the Erick Hawkins Dance Company and returned to Conn in the spring as a guest instructor in dance.

Correspondent: Linda S. Herskowitz, 21 W. Mt. Pleasant Ave., Philadelphia, PA 19103

72 *Correspondents: Carol Blake Boyd, 742 Old Trail Drive, Naples, FL 33940; Lucy Boswell Siegel, 145 W. 86th Street, New York, NY 10024*

73 **MARRIED:** **Jane (Trinkett) Banker Clark** to Henry Nichols Blake Clark, 11/13/82. **BORN:** to **Robin Goldband Willeox** and **Chris Sarah Cassandra**, 2/19/84; to **Margaret (Peggie) Ford** and **Emmet Cosgrove**, Emmet Ford, 5/24/84; to **Carol Proctor McCurdy** and **Bruce**, Megan Ann, 6/16/83; to **Hester Kinnicutt Jacobs** and **David**, Rebecca Hester, 6/20/83; to **Vivian Segall** and **Paul Baumann**, Nicholas Ascher, 5/24/84.

Barbara Guibord Homsy has joined the Chicago office of the law firm of Rivkin, Leff, Sherman & Radler to head the firm's environmental law practice. She is also an adjunct professor at the Rachel Carson College of Environmental Studies, State University of NY at Buffalo.

Jane (Trinkett) Banker Clark left the National Gallery of Art in DC in 1982 and moved to Exeter, NH, where husband Nick teaches art history and is director of the Lamont Gallery at Phillips Exeter Academy. (One of his students this past semester was President Ames' daughter, Letitia.) Trinkett and Nick spent last summer traveling around England—a wedding trip. Trinkett is free-lancing—her current project is an exhibition of drawings by sculptor David Smith for the International Exhibits Foundation in DC which she sells to various museums around the country. She and Nick were planning a trip to Paris (Nick is giving a lecture on American art at the Grand Palais) and the Loire Valley in June.

Jane Barbo Gabriel and husband Steve, a Captain in the Air Force, left MA in 1982 for 10 months in Seattle while Steve worked at Boeing. While there Jane worked as the assistant to the director of religious education at their church. In 1983, they moved to L.A., where Steve is working on the space shuttle program at Space Division of L.A. Air Force Station. Jane is teaching English at Marymount Palos Verdes College and is pleased to note her credentials from Conn helped her to land her job. Jane sees a lot of **Caroline Kelley Krystkiewicz** and her two girls, Katie and Claire.

Marth (Meg) Gifford is a trial attorney for the Anti-trust Division of the U.S. Department of Justice in the NY office. She is preparing for a civil trial and a large criminal trial as well as conducting grand jury investigations. Meg bicycled across Long Island last summer in two days which she says is an amusing note since she might not have graduated from Conn if they hadn't abolished the phys. ed. requirement.

Hester Kinnicutt Jacobs and family live in Virginia Beach, VA, where she and husband David are both lieutenants in the Navy. Hester is director of a family services center while David is on a ship in the Persian Gulf off Iran and Iraq. Hester is kept very busy, in addition to her full-time Navy career, by her two children, Rebecca 1, and Christopher 3, two dogs, one cat, and three birds.

Carol Proctor McCurdy, husband Bruce and two children, Michael 4, and Megan 1, live in Maplewood, NJ. Bruce is senior operations analyst in the fleet services division of Exxon International Co. Carol is kept busy taking care of her two children and serving on the board of the local LWV as first vice-president.

Vivian Segall is resisting the temptation to put a picture of her son Nicholas in the *Alumni Magazine*. She and her husband, Paul Baumann, get together with **Margaret (Peggie) Ford**, Emmet Cosgrove, and their little Emmet.

Correspondent: Carol Proctor McCurdy, 81 Courter Avenue, Maplewood, NJ 07040

74 *Correspondents: Francine Axelrad Rosenberg, 1893 West Point Drive, Cherry Hill, NJ 08003; Andi Shechter, 1901 6th Street, Berkeley, CA 94710; Margaret Hamilton Rurkevich, 800 Forest Drive, Apt. 1-F, Westfield, NJ 07090*

75 *Correspondents: William B. Thomson, 45 Meadow Place, Rye, NY 10580; Dena Wolf Yeskoo, 76 Beekman Road, Summit, NJ 07901*

76 *Correspondents: Ann L. Bodurtha, 392 State Street, Apt 18-1, North Haven, CT 06473; Laurie Quimet Leber, 100 Finchley Court, Atlanta, GA 30328*

77 **MARRIED:** **Lois McTague** to William Bacon, 11/20/82; **Amelia (Amy) Schachter** to George Murphy, Jr., 5/21/83; **Laurie Pope** to Robert Quinn, 5/83.

Thomas (Tom) Howland lives in NYC and works for the American Reinsurance Company designing programs for microcomputers. Tom still sings, as a cantor in a Lutheran church as well as various singing jobs when he can.

Beth Kreiger Jacober lives in NYC with husband Steven and daughter Rachel. Steven is a market analyst at the advertising agency Kenyon & Eckhardt and Beth is busy with Rachel.

Lois McTague Bacon and William were married in Dedham, MA. **Michelle DeBisschop Saczynski** was a bridesmaid. Lois is a supervisor of customer services at Saxon Co. Inc. and William is an accountant.

Laurie Pope Quinn graduated in May 1983 from Yale School of Epidemiology and Public Health. Laurie's wedding was attended by Lisl Ungemack '76, Judith (Judy) Rottenberg '78 and **Peter Wallens**.

Ann F. Rumage is now Assistant Director of Development for Capital Gifts at Connecticut College. Ann had spent five years with U.S. Senator Christopher Dodd, most recently as director of his Fairfield County office.

Amy Schachter Murphy and George were married in Haddonfield, NJ. Amy is a commercial travel agent and George is a first class sheet metal mechanic.

Michael Tulin recently moved to SF to join the Berkeley Repertory Theatre. Prior to his move he spent three years in Santa Maria, CA, at the PCPA Theatrefest Acting Company.

Christopher Zingg owns a record store for new and used records in Allston, MA.

Correspondents: Mrs. George F. Hulme (Louise Sharp), 16 Auburn St., Framingham, MA 01701; Sharon L. McIntire, 304 E. 20th Street, New York, NY 10003.

78 *Correspondents: Laurie L. Heiss, 6 Seaside Avenue, Milford, CT 06460; Jay R. Krasner, 56 Oak Street, Newton Centre, MA 02159*

79 *Correspondent: Marcia A. McLean, c/o Guy Dewpsey, 23 E. 10th Street, Apt. 512, New York, NY 10003*

80 *Correspondents: Mr. Les Munson, 136 Elliott Avenue, Waterbury, CT 06705; Susan Lea West, 219 Iven Avenue, St. Davids, PA 19087*

81 *Correspondents: Ellen R. Levine, 121 Park Place, Brooklyn, NY 11217; Marsha E. Williams, 2576 Kemper Road, Cleveland, OH 44120*

82 *Correspondent: Jill S. Crossman, 60 Gillette Street, Apt. 3-C, Hartford, CT 06117*

83 **MARRIED:** **Michelle Blanchard** to Maxim Langstaff '81, 10/22/83; **Julia Hewitt** to Philip Smith, 6/18/83; **Peter Mousseau** to Loredana Regolo, 6/18/83.

Jill Baker is director of the Westerly Senior Citizens Center and is living in Groton.

Sara (Sally) Barrett is associate editor of the in-house publication at *The New Yorker* and lives on the Upper West Side.

Sarah (Sally) Becker is working in marketing research for Survival Technology, a biomedical corp. outside of DC.

Paula Bernhardt is working for the NYC Opera. **Timothy (Fritz) Bishop** and **Andrew (Magic) Magi-**



Why is this woman smiling?

Because the Reunion Challenge Fund (RCF) jumped by \$20,000 in two weeks. RCF is a matching fund offered by seventeen alumni who will celebrate a reunion this year. The Reunion Challenge Fund has now reached \$93,000, and will match, dollar for dollar, all new and increased gifts to the Alumni Annual Giving Program

(AAGP) made by reuniting alumni.

And that makes Mary Ann Garvin Siegel '66 of Atlanta, Georgia, downright ecstatic.

Please send your AAGP gift to the Development Office, Connecticut College, New London, CT 06320.

oncalda are living together in Arlington, MA. Fritz is playing records at Tweeter & Co. and teaching Andy how to cook everything but omelettes.

Michelle Blanchard Langstaff is with Kaplan Travel Bureau in Mystic, CT.

Wendy Buck is working for Chancellor Corp. as a Syndications Administrator in Boston.

Alan Cohen has settled down as a National Awards Coordinator (e.g., Emmys & Peabodys submissions) for WNET/channel 13 and is presently on the Upper West Side of NYC.

Christine Coughlan is working in Cambridge, living back in N. Andover, taking time off from U of MI. She still is into crew and plans to finish school in graphic arts.

Creta Davenport is teaching 5th grade at Bryn Mawr School in Baltimore.

Rebecca Davies is manager of the dress dept. in Macys at Stamford, CT, and commutes from NYC where she is still united with **Jeremy (Jeronimo) Kramer**, who is an instructional designer with WICAF systems.

Laura Ann Davis is underwriter trainee at Chubb Insurance in New Haven where she throws wild Pre-Floralia parties and where she is sharing a place with **Sue Coakley** and **Martha Moulton**.

Jane (Jenny) Dickey is working for the United Nations and is living in Brooklyn.

Eileen Diener is teaching kindergarten at the Park School in Baltimore.

Justus (Mont) Fennel started a video production company in Worcester, MA, which produces everything from industry tapes to video weddings.

David Gleason is living on Beacon Hill and has started his own computer consulting company. Of course, his first priority is his work as class trustee.

James (Jimbo) Gravel is working in Groton as assistant manager of a consumer finance company.

Leanne Pedro is teaching Latin and English at a private school in Westport.

James Hardy has been promoted in Brooks Bros. to assistant buyer.

Julia Hewitt Smith is a clinical educator at the Elcrest School of the Elmerest Psychiatric Institute in Portland, CT. She is teaching English to emotionally disturbed adolescents.

Geoffrey Joyce is research assistant for an economist at Columbia and is living in Brooklyn.

Caroline Kercher and **Rachel Jacobson '82** left in April for Europe where they plan to spend much of the rest of the year touring on their bicycles.

Barbara Lwesley is teaching young children with emotional and behavioral disturbances in Boston. She is teaching CPR courses for the Red Cross and is involved in the Boston area Special Olympics.

Nancy Lerner is working as publications assistant for Earthscan in DC. She researches news and information on Third World and environmental issues.

Lisa Lowen is a staff assistant to Congressman Charles Shumer. She spends time fund-raising for the Dem. Senatorial Campaign Committee. She along with classmate **Glenn Harris** represented Hart at the VA state convention in May.

Beth Luebbers is working at Villanova Law School.

Alec Madoff, the art major, has turned his talents to earrings, and is unquestionably the entrepreneurial

success of the class. His earrings, distributed under his name, are available in fine stores in Soho and the Village.

Matthew (Matt) Martin attends law school at the College of William and Mary.

Betty Ann Miller teaches biology at Notre Dame High School in Fairfield, CT.

Martha Moulton is living in New Haven, working at Yale School of Medicine.

Karen Neilson is a professional seminar director for medical, dental and legal conventions held throughout the world. She has "worked" in such places as Tahiti, Europe, and Hawaii. She's living in Wilton, CT.

Laura Patz is in the Peace Corps in Honduras.

Krista Rosseland works in Groton, for a nursery school daycare center.

Keith Sampson works for Hajj Construction, and lives in North Andover, MA.

Adele (Dee Dee) Sands just got a lead part with the Boston Shakespeare Company. We expect big things!

Tedd Saunders is living in the Boston Back Bay and works as an Account Executive for Berk & Co., a mid-size advertising agency in Boston.

Brian Schneider attends business school in Austin.

Alan Spalter is working in the men's department at Bloomingdale's.

Joanne Segal works as the assistant to the executive director at the New York State Democratic Committee. She shares an apartment with **Abby Mintz** in NYC.

Royce Shanley is teaching part-time in Killingworth, CT.

Rachel Shatz is manager of "Designer Shoes" in NYC.

Sarah Stefani resides in the 16th quartier of Paris and works for the OEDC (European Economic Community). In her spare time, she travels throughout Europe.

Perry (Peb) Stone is living near Harvard Square and works for Merrill Lynch in Boston.

Laurel Thomas lives in Hartford, where she recently had a show of paintings and photos in the Joseloff Gallery of the Hartford Art School.

Lisa Tropp lives in Westerly, RI, and teaches 5th grade at Pine Point School in Stonington, CT.

Erica Van Brimer works as a graphics assistant for Braxton Associates, a management consulting firm in Boston. She also writes columns for alumni magazines in her spare time.

Gina Varano works for Arthur Murray School of Dance in New Haven. She plans to attend UCONN law school in September.

Hope Walker was recently sighted in Holland and, again in Paris, supposedly on business with an import/export company—Kuehne and Nagel.

Jane Wickstrom works for IBM in Hartford. She will attend American University School of International Service in the fall.

Daniel (Dan) Wistman is living rather happily on the sleazy side of Park Slope and doing a good business playing the accordion on the double "R" train between Coney Island and Astoria Queens, P.S. He is also an analyst consultant in NYC for Cates Consulting Analysts, Inc.

Leslie Yager is living in Cambridge, with two fellow alums. She works in the personnel department of Arnold & Co. Advertising in Boston. She is still with her MG.

Kathleen Young is getting her MA in psychology at the American U in DC.

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

84 *Correspondent: Sally P. Everett, 59 East Orchard Avenue, Providence, RI 02906*

GRAD MARRIED: James Spellman '82 to Paula Briggs Van Sanford, 4/14/84; **James Milligan '83** to Perri Hilliker, 4/84.

James Spellman teaches English and Social Studies at East Lyme High School.

James Milligan is employed by the Groton public schools.

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

