An Alumni Art Exhibit

In honor of the 75th Anniversary of Connecticut College, the Alumni Association invites all active artists to submit a drawing, painting, or sculpture with the theme of "75" to be exhibited during Reunion 1986, May 30—June 1.

The life of the College over the past 75 years, or the numerals "7" and "5," should be worked into the piece.

Please contact the Alumni Office if you'd like more information.
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On the Cover: Sailing Team Captain Todd Berman '85. The U.S. Olympic Committee has tapped Mr. Berman as a potential medalist in the 1988 games.
CONNECTICUT'S HOTTEST TEAM

They began with no boats, no coach, no budget. Just skill and a love for a good after-class hurricane.

By Thomas Nusbaum '85
On a cold and windy day back in March of 1982, the phone in my dorm room woke me from an afternoon nap. The caller, Sue Summerill '85, a skipper for Connecticut College's sailing team, sounded perplexed. "The season starts in a couple of weeks and I need a crew," she told me.

"Well, I'll ask around. I'm sure someone will be glad to sail with you," I said.

"You don't understand. You're going to sail with me."

"What? Sue, you don't want me. I've never raced small boats before."

"How much do you weigh?" she asked.

"One sixty-five."

"Perfect," she said.

I looked out the window at the snowflakes blowing about. "Really, Sue, you don't want me."

"But she did. And a few weeks later, on a similarly chilly and grey day, I forced myself into a wet suit and began my short career as a 165-pound sail trimmer.

As a result, the team has developed depth, a quality it clearly lacked three seasons ago. For Sue Summerill, the team's growth has meant the freedom to compete primarily against other women. This past fall she proved herself as one of the country's premier sailors, winning the women's New England single-handed championship at MIT. Not to be outdone, four of her male teammates captured the New England sloop championship in October at the Coast Guard Academy. The victory earned skipper Todd Berman '85 and his sophomore crew of Bill Rieders, Geoff Wallace and Luke Wimer a trip to the state of Washington, where they placed fourth in the national regatta.

In the spring of 1983, the team startled the more established sailing world when it was ranked fourth in the nation by Yacht Racing & Cruising magazine. In last fall's Atlantic Coast Championships, Connecticut finished fifth, ahead of such traditional powerhouses as Navy, New York Maritime, and Yale. The 1984 spring season was highlighted by a third place finish in the prestigious Kennedy Cup—a national big boat regatta at Annapolis. And in May 1985, the team qualified for the nationals in dinghy competition for the second year in a row. Last summer, they boarded one of the college's vans and journeyed to Chicago where they managed a twelfth place finish in the nationals. For a team barely five years old, that result is more than respectable.

While no Connecticut College team has ever attained such success on a national level, there is a conspicuous absence of prima donnas among Connecticut sailors. "We have many skilled people, but we are only strong as a unit, not as individuals," says this year's part-time coach and last year's captain, Peter Shope '84. "Our success is created by a group of dedicated people. Some love serious competition and some do it just for the thrill of sailing, but either way there is a shared obsession with the sport."

The obsession involves both fall and spring seasons; it requires daily practices and weekends spent away from school. Often, sailing interferes with study schedules and social lives. These are students who sincerely enjoy awakening at dawn on Saturdays to drive hours in order to race sailboats through snowstorms. These are students who relish a good after-class hurricane and the opportunity to crash through the waves and toxic waste of the Thames River.

"To be honest, I'm really not sure why we have such a good program," says Shope. "We've never even had a full-time coach."

Sarah Dolley '86 and Erin Gilligan '87 tack. Todd Berman '85 and crew Hal Berry '88 complete a roll jibe.
The team has run itself adeptly so far, but sailors who have simultaneously tried to race, coach and act as team administrators say there is a pressing need to hire someone full-time.

As the College tries to find the money, Shope does his best to fill the void while also holding a regular job. "It is not feasible for me to coach part-time," he says. "It impinges on work and there's a lot of business between three and five in the afternoon, a lot of deals I don't get to make. I end up sacrificing my career." For Shope, who has stuck by this team since its inception and won many big races (including the 1982 single-handed championship), the situation is frustrating. "I feel a responsibility to this team—that's why I'm still here. But I won't be here next year. There's no way I can do it and hold a job."

The competition, besides employing full-time coaches, all possess large budgets and prime facilities that allow them to dominate smaller, underfinanced teams like Connecticut. Yet somehow Connecticut has been able to maintain its position beside the universities with longstanding sailing traditions.

"For the amount of money we put in, we get a great return," says Connecticut Athletic Director Charles Luce. "It's really not a bad investment." Connecticut's modest allotment ($3,000 in 1983-84) is purely an operational budget, as there are no boats, equipment, or boathouses to maintain. To survive, Connecticut must depend on the Coast Guard Academy to lend its boats. Each year, the number of dinghies provided by the Academy has declined and today Connecticut must settle for only six boats in which to practice. That's six for Connecticut compared to Tufts' 18, MIT's 24 and Yale's 26.

No one blames Mr. Luce, who can't offer the team money he doesn't have. Considering that his athletic department can only afford $2,500 to pay a coach for a year's work, the prospects for finding the $30,000 to $35,000 necessary to build a fleet of boats appear dubious.

"Mr. Luce has been very supportive," says Shope. "Wherever a race might be, he sees that we get there. But the bottom line is that we need full-time coaching, we need boats. We've built a reputation; now we have to build a fleet."

Fortunately, big bucks alone do not make a boat go fast; it takes skill and sailing knowledge—two qualities of which there is no shortage at Connecticut. The team's recent success has attracted some top racers and the program's future seems secure. But a short time ago, there was no sailing team at Connecticut. The meteoric rise to success was made possible by a determined few who deserve credit as the team's founding fathers.

Originally, Wisner Murray '79 was responsible for stirring interest in the sport in 1978, when club members would sail a few times a week. The step up to varsity status came when Shope and recent graduates John Harvey '83, Rob Hitchcock '82, and Jeff Johnstone '82 arrived on campus.

"We basically took over the team," says John Harvey. "We were four people who really loved to sail. When all of a sudden it took off, it was an incredible experience."

Surprisingly, when Harvey came to Connecticut, he barely knew how to sail. "Harvey couldn't even tack without falling down," Shope says. "Shope, Hitchcock and Johnstone taught and drove him relentlessly. "We pushed each other," Harvey says, "and every night we would talk about sailing."

They also saw an influx of more good sailors in the class of 1985. Besides Berman and Summerhill, Tom Olsen and Luis C. Borba gave the team a strong core for the future. "My class was the first that came to Connecticut to sail," says Berman. They have been coming ever since. Once the groundwork was laid, high school sailors began to take notice. "We came into an established program built by the older guys," says sophomore Bill Rieders. As Berman recalls, depth was still a problem, but the team sensed upcoming success. "We all shared a goal to become a nationally ranked team," he says. By the end of Berman's freshman year, Connecticut was ranked 16th. Impressive wins in the Harry Anderson regatta, the Hap Moore, and the Danmark boosted the ranking and the confidence. A sense of real intensity developed.

"One month," Harvey recalls, "I sailed every single day without ever missing." But
dedication was nothing new to most of these sailors, who have been racing nearly all their lives. "It's like an addiction," says Berman, who missed freshman orientation because he was in a regatta. "If you want to do well," Rieders says, "you have to think about sailing all the time."

Both Rieders and Mills learned about Connecticut by word of mouth and by watching the national rankings. They figure others will do the same. "We've got some hot freshmen here this year," Berman says. "Our success in the past has brought them here and future success will perpetuate itself in the same way." The freshmen have disappointed no one. Representing Connecticut's new wave of sailors, skippers Adam Werblow, Peter Eastman, Johnathan Pudney and their crews finished third at the Atlantic Coast Championships. Their classmate, Curtis Hartman, qualified for the varsity single-handed championship, an impressive feat for a rookie.

Sailing is definitely here to stay," Ed Mills says. "We may not always be the best team in the country, but our success is not some passing phase." "We're the only small liberal arts school that offers a competitive team," Berman says. "But we definitely lose sailors to schools like Boston University or Tufts that have a more developed program."

Still, for the more free-spirited individual, a team that runs itself may be appealing. "We're self-sufficient," Shope says. "We've built this team to run in the absence of a coach."

Certainly such triumphs as Connecticut's surprise performance at the Kennedy Cup will continue to attract attention. Only days before the initial qualifying race at the Coast Guard Academy, some Connecticut sailors decided they would give big boats a try. Borrowing one of the Academy's yachts, they practiced for one day with a crew generally inexperienced at racing larger boats. Then with Harvey at the helm, Shope acting as tactician, and Berman overseeing the cockpit, they won the qualifying regatta which meant a birth in the McMil-

lan Cup—the northeast qualifying race for the Kennedy Cup.

The teams they faced in the McMillan were big and experienced. "They were gorillas," Harvey says. But somehow Connecticut beat crews like Rhode Island and Boston University, teams with special big boat crews that had practiced together for months. Only the top three at the McMillan would qualify for the Kennedy and Connecticut qualified with a third-place finish.

If qualifying for the Kennedy Cup had been a shocker, then Connecticut's performance at Navy was nearly miraculous. Considering that expert foredeck crewman Tom Olsen would have to replace the graduated John Harvey as skipper, Connecticut's chances of success were uncertain. And when Todd Berman fell down a flight of stairs and sprained his ankle the night before the first race, the team might have panicked.

But they remained cool and burned the competition. When the last boat had crossed the finish line on Sunday, Connecticut was already tied up at the dock. They had beaten Tulane, Yale, Michigan, Stanford, and seven more of the nation's top teams. The only schools in the final standings ahead of Connecticut were Navy and the University of California at Berkeley. "It was the best weekend of sailing in my life," says Rieders.

"Incredible! It was amazing!" says Mills. "It's hard not to get excited when you sail that well." Such thrilling performances haven't led the team to start boasting of future greatness. Visions of glory have been met with reality as Connecticut's ranking slipped ever so slightly.

There is a serious side to this team, an intensity they reserve for the race course. Whether sailing a regatta or in practice, competition can be fierce. "Things heat up a little bit in practice sometimes," Rieders observes. "We all get on each other's backs," Mills says, "but in the end, wehudle on the dock and work things out."

"Everybody wants to start," says Berman, "but our desire doesn't eclipse our friendships. In a regatta we all realize whoever's hot stays in."

The team was built through cooperation, as Todd Berman, who once had dreams of becoming an All-American, knows. "I've come to acknowledge my limitations, temper my goals," he says. "What matters is the team." While Berman feels there's always the possibility of receiving national recognition, he is content just to win as many races as he can. Berman upholds the philosophy of teammate Mills, who says: "Winning a race is a rush; to win a race in practice is cool, but to win a race in a regatta is incredibly cool."

To be cool is to be hot. And this team is Connecticut's hottest.
A jubilant Bill Cibes celebrates his election to a fourth term, November 1984.

KEEPING THE PLUNKITTS OUT

The rewards are great for today's political activist. And besides, politics is more fun than killing chickens.

By William J. Cibes
Associate Professor of Government
The smoke-filled room isn’t a figure of speech to Associate Professor of Government William J. Cibes. After he teaches his government classes—he’s an academic specialist in judicial politics—Bill Cibes charges up to Hartford, where he is State Representative from the 39th Assembly District and assistant minority leader. His legislative interests are tax reform and equalizing educational funding, and back in New London, he is vice-chairman of the Democratic Party. How does he do it? “I pretend to be organized and I don’t get a lot of sleep,” said Mr. Cibes, who has been teaching at Connecticut since 1969.

Why does he do it? That’s a harder question.

George Washington Plunkitt, erstwhile State Senator in New York and district leader in Tammany Hall, told newspaperman William Riordan that he was active in politics because of the possibility of collecting “honest graft.” The Senator denied that he ever “monkeyed around with the penal code,” but he attempted to justify his activities by distinguishing between the bad “political loafers” and the acceptable “politicians who make a fortune out of politics by keepin’ their eyes wide open.” A political looter, seeking only to line his own pockets, would steal the roof off an almshouse and sell it for junk. A politician, looking out for the public interest as well as his own, would observe that the roof was worn, “get the city authorities to put on a new one and get the contract for it himself, and buy the old roof at a bargain.” Whether it was profiting from the purchase of property because of advance knowledge of the location of a new highway, or sharing in the benefits from a non-competitive bid on the sale of paving stones, “I seen my opportunities and I took ’em,” Riordan reported Plunkitt as boasting.

By engaging in and justifying sharp practices which diverted money from the public treasury to their own use, Plunkitt and others of his ilk gave politics a bad name from which it still suffers. My mother asks—often—how I can stand politics, implying that I am degrading myself and my family through my activities. To her, being active in politics is the moral equivalent of joining a crime syndicate.

Most important is the direct impact on public policy which one can have—unfiltered through the mind and thoughts of one’s delegate, or the lobbying activities of special interest groups. In November 1978, shortly after my first election to the Connecticut General Assembly, I was asked, as a young faculty member, to be a panelist at a state meeting of the American Association of University Professors (AAUP), to discuss whether Connecticut should impose a retirement age of 70 on university personnel (an option that was open under federal law). This was a topic on which I had a strong opinion, to wit, that teaching positions for younger faculty were likely to be in such short supply during the next fifteen years that the number should not be curtailed further by making it possible for professors over the age of 70 to retain their positions. My views were not at all popular at this conference, but as I looked out over the audience, I thought—as I still remember—“I may be losing here, in this forum, but I’m the only one who can vote on this issue in the General Assembly next year.”

And in 1979, I did vote for a mandatory retirement age for college personnel in Connecticut.

Influencing public policy, of course, does not stop with the act of voting. There is also the opportunity and the obligation for an elected official to determine which issues are even considered for action in the polity, and to raise substantive arguments in debate—both on and off the floor. Debate in the General Assembly rarely rises to the level of Webster or Calhoun, but minds are changed by persuasive argument. The debate that recurs each year on the desirability of permitting “living wills,” and the debates on the formation of the first impeachment inquiry in modern Connecticut history come to mind as instances in which all members actually remained in their seats, listened to the arguments instead of engaging in discussions with their neighbors, and ultimately made decisions on the merits. And debate, even on the losing side of an issue, can serve to raise the consciousness of other members about an issue and thus perhaps enlarge the policy agenda in succeeding sessions. A number of representatives in 1984 told me they had never even considered the merits of tax reform (which in Connecticut is a euphemism for imposing a flat-rate income tax and eliminating or reducing other taxes) until I introduced a detailed plan as a losing amendment to the revenue side of the budget, and spent a great deal of time defending the plan. The idea was certainly not a new one, but before that time it had never been raised in circumstances that compelled the members to devote close to their full attention to its details.

Being a politician can also increase the likelihood of being able to help people. Heads of administrative departments seldom respond to individual complaints of citizens because of the very purpose of bureaucracy is to increase efficiency through the creation of standard operating procedures, which work perfectly well for 95 percent or more of the business of a department, but handle exceptional cases very poorly. The “ombudsman” function of elected officials entails persuading an agency head to look at the details of an individual case and tailor the response of the department to that particular need. Before there was a massive bureaucracy, Plunkitt’s practice was to visit the residents of his district and “help them in the different ways they need help.”

If a family is burned out I don’t ask whether they are Republican or Democrats, and I don’t refer them to the Charity Organization Society, which would investigate their case in a month or two and decide they were worthy of help about the time they are dead from starvation. I just get quarters for them, buy clothes for them if the clothes were burned up, and fix them up till they get things runnin’ again. Plunkitt did this just to hold his grip on his district, but there is great personal reward in being able to help a young doctor gain a position at the UConn Health Center a year before she otherwise would have been accepted because of a missed deadline, or to help set up a trust fund for a youngster injured in a car accident when the standard procedure would have permitted the state to take most of the personal injury settlement in partial repayment of past Medicaid assistance.

Having first-hand experience in politics...
The saga of 74 boxes of Trefoils, Samoas, Do-sidos, Chocolate Chunks, Tagalongs, Medallions, and Thin Mints, one aging Datsun, and a week of crime.

By Judith Long '63
Your Girl Scout cookies were stolen? What? They got the cookies? I’ve been asked a hundred times. No, no. The cookies are safe. Seventy-four boxes—enough to make my daughter, Abby, the top seller of Girl Scout troop 536—were delivered to my Manhattan office on time, unchipped. It was my car that was stolen.

My five-year-old gray Datsun wagon, anonymous except for its beach parking stickers, Nature Conservancy decals and its bumper messages (ERA—YES, No Nukes, Vote for Jean Hildreth), had vanished. How? Girl Scout cookies. My concern was all cookie. Get the 74 boxes of Trefoils, Samoas, Do-si-dos, Chocolate Chunks, Tagalongs, Medallions (new!) and the prosaic and still most popular Thin Mints out of the car—panting after its two-and-a-half-hour run from home through rain, sleet and hail and parked illegally by a dumpster on 13th Street—through the heavy back door of 72 Fifth Avenue, into the murky service elevator and up to the fifth floor and safety.

Back in the elevator, creating down to the street and congratulating myself on the speed and efficiency of the cookie drop—really, I’d only left the car for two or three minutes, hardly enough for a meter maid or city tow-truck to have spotted it behind the dumpster—I reached into my purse for the car keys. Car keys. M’god—in the car. Panic. But I’ve only been gone a moment. Freezing rain—not conducive to crime. The elevator bumpy and wheezes to a stop. I burst out and into the the street. There, by the dumpster, is a large empty car. Car keys. Car keys. Car keys. Car keys. M’god—in the car. Panic. But I’ve only been gone a moment. Freezing rain—not conducive to crime. The elevator bumpy and wheezes to a stop. I burst out and into the the street. There, by the dumpster, is a large empty space and a puddle.

“Girl Scout Cookies?” The officer at the Sixth Precinct was not unkind. No. They’re O.K. It was my car. “Oh, Auto is over there. You have to wait your turn.”

I waited my turn. I ruminated. There had been a time, many years ago, that I was a drive-aholic. My cars were either old, elegant, full of charm and character like Sadie Strongheart, my dowager Mercedes with a wooden dash and worn leather seats, or feisty and ugly with a heart of pure gold like Fig Newton, my old Gatorade-colored Toyota wagon. And I loved to get behind the wheel. I would cruise down the expressway on my weekly trips from Long Island’s rural East End, a land of potato farms and beaches, where I live to New York City 100 miles west humming “Eighteen Wheels on the Highway” and wondering if I’d like driving a truck. Practicability and the gas crunch reformed me. The cars, though lovable, were unreliable. The second time my car died in the Queens-Midtown Tunnel as I hurried to my tiny future Girl Scout waiting 100 miles away, the romance died. I bought a brand-new car—no character, no heart of gold, no name—just no-nonsense transportation.

I stopped driving to New York. Take my new car to the city? Not me. Pot holes. Depreciation. Scrapped fenders (it was a point of honor—and economy—never to pay to park). The gas crunch, a raised ecological consciousness and my new car had taken me off the Long Island Expressway and put me on the Long Island Railroad.

Reform has become conversion. I look forward each week to the moments of reflection, reading or writing of inbound Mondays: the now familiar faces of commuters on outbound Wednesdays, especially the avuncular conductor who always asks, “Speonk or Patchogue today?”—my two favored stations—and brings me the day’s discarded newspapers when the crowd thins. Who would give this up for 18 wheels on the highway? Only someone foolish enough to transport 74 boxes of Girl Scout cookies to the city and the sweet toothts of the copy-readers, typists, editors, bookkeepers, publishers, mail clerks and researchers who had for a month intoned, “Where are the cookies?” “Cookies in yet?” “Are the cookies coming?”

“Who’s next?” It was, at last, my turn. I reported the third car theft that hour in the Sixth Precinct, was given a case number, no sympathy, little hope, and was dismissed. There was nothing to do but walk back to the office and distribute cookies.

Conversations in the next few days followed a pattern. “You left your key in the car?” Sigh. Yes. (Useless to explain that I merely neglected to shift mental gears between the East End, and New York, where I lock everything, even if I’m in it.) “You weren’t insured?” Theft insurance had been too expensive and anyway, the premiums by now would have come to more than the car’s book value (at least so I fervently hoped). What had been in the car? Oh nothing really. My own four boxes of cookies. A vacuum cleaner and a rug pad (for use in the pied a terre I share with a person I’ve met only once), beloved objects—a sheepskin steering-wheel cover brought from New Zealand by my sister; my keyring, a hand-carved flounder bought years ago at a local whaling museum. These I didn’t mention, nor the little things—a blue tin box, “Mrs. Smith’s Home Nail Kit” for toll money. Abby’s notebook for lists of foreign and domestic license plates, clever bumper stickers, vanity plates and signs, like the one on a garage truck: “Satisfaction Guaranteed or Double Your Trash Back,” and verses we made in Rhode Island in which all lines had to rhyme with Woonsocket. The conversations would turn to chop-shops in the south Bronx and then end with “Well, at least they didn’t get the cookies.”

“Mom! It’s the Police!” Abby, wide-eyed, stage-whispers from the telephone. “Judith Long?” says a deep voice. “Is that Miss, Mrs. or Ms.?” Oh any of them is fine, I reply breathlessly, hoping for good news. Silence. Then. “Mrs. Long, this is the Forest Hills, Queens, Police. Your car was just used in a stick-up. They got away.” No nonsense transportation all right.

The car is home safe in the driveway now, but, oh what tales it could tell. A week of mayhem—beists, chases, getaways, tires squealing while cornering on two wheels, all with beach stickers blazing, ERA—YES, No Nukes, Nature Conservancy, Vote for Jean Hildreth (Abby’s friend’s mother)—things my other cars could only have dreamed of. The police of Oradell, New Jersey, where the spree ended, could only say that the perpetrators had gone to knock off a few boutiques in the Bergen Mall, found it closed (it was Sunday) burglarized some houses instead, and were caught—burglary not really being their line.

The car was almost unchanged by its week of crime. Indeed, a ticket revealed it had spent some time in a parking garage—better treatment than I ever gave it. Its soft tire gave it a weary air, and inside it looked and smelled like Mt. St. Helens had erupted—the perpetrators were heavy smokers and didn’t bother with ashtrays. The furry steering-wheel cover, vacuum, rug pad, some seashells and treasured bits of beach glass were safe. Gone were the flounder (did the perpetrators have an eye for folk art?), the notebook (had they liked our rhymes?—“Your business will take off like a rocket; if you move to Woonsocket”), Mrs. Smith’s nail box and, of course, my own Medallions and Thin Mints. Yes, they got my cookies—proof positive that everyone loves Girl Scout cookies.

Ah, yes, the cookies. Last year’s cookie delivery cost me two parking tickets, a speeding ticket and lost me the chance (awaited for 36 months of clean driving) of having my own vanity plate (saying COOKIE?). This year it was my car. Next year, come cookie time, I’ll pass.
“Oh, and by the way,” the travel agent added, “don’t wear anything khaki-colored. You could be mistaken for a counterrevolutionary and shot.” She smiled and handed me my ticket. The romance of visiting a tropical country to cover a historic event suddenly evaporated as her words brought home to me that I was headed for a place where a real war was on.

But I had wanted to go to Nicaragua for years. As a college student during the last phase of the Vietnam war, and then Watergate, I had become a campus anti-war activist interested in alternative social, political, and economic options. My history and philosophy major at Connecticut College enabled me to explore the possibilities and resources that might be available to us for creating a better life, and like many young people at the time, I had high ideals of world transformation.

In my search for a theory and practice of how to improve things, I became attracted to liberation theology, a school of Biblical interpretation that came out of Latin America in the late 60’s, which attempted a marriage of socialism and Christianity. Father Ernesto Cardenal, a Roman Catholic priest, now Nicaragua’s Minister of Culture, was one of the architects of the new faith, working with a “base community” of peasants on a cluster of islands in Lake Nicaragua, where together they produced The Gospel of Solentiname. It was a simple testament of believers who saw in Christ the liberator of the poor, and of patriots who felt the best way to achieve that freedom was a revolution that would overthrow the 40 years of repression, injustice, and deprivation they had suffered at the hands of the rich and their American backers. In 1973, Gustavo Gutierrez, a Peruvian Catholic, had written in A Theology of Liberation that “sin demands a radical liberation, which in turn necessarily implies a political liberation.” I wanted to see a full-scale social experiment in popular democracy that wouldn’t disappoint my hopes as the Soviet Union (where I traveled after graduation) had.

When the Nicaraguan peasants, led by the Sandinista National Liberation Front (FSLN) took power in 1979, I was anxious to learn what would become of their victory, intrigued by a country where banners proclaimed “Thanks be to God and the Revolution.” I’m a naturally skeptical person, and getting degrees in philosophy really taught me not to take “yes” for an answer: I wanted to see for myself what was

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The author with Emilio Romiro, 20, who fought in the revolution in 1979 and was wounded by the contras in 1983. Now a high school senior, he wants to study architecture.

going on down there. But I knew that I didn't have either the physical stamina or the appropriate skills to be a *brigadista,* one of the thousands of international work-volunteers who go to Nicaragua to help out in construction, agriculture, education, medicine, and the arts. Finally, I got my chance. The newspaper I'd worked for intermittently since 1972 organized a one-week tour for journalists to observe the November 1984 Nicaraguan elections, said to be their first free elections ever.

I had seen the movie *Under Fire* (three times) about two American journalists swept up in the triumph of the Sandinista revolution, and was all set to go slurring through jungles and military enclaves in my fatigues, lenses dangling off both shoulders and a tape-recorder humming on my hip. I'd conveniently forgotten that since 1981, 1,400 Nicaraguans have been killed, and 3,000 more wounded, maimed, raped, or kidnapped by the contras—counterrevolutionaries armed and funded by my country's government—in the ongoing civil war there. After I sobered up and reluctantly packed tourist clothes, as I'd been advised, I began to get genuinely scared—of what, I wasn't sure. In our country such a climate of fear over Nicaragua is generated by the White House and the media that the paranoia had begun to affect me in spite of myself.

Twenty of us—mainly writers, journalists, photographers, and filmmakers—arrived in Managua the morning of October 28, and set off over a bumpy road for Granada, a 16th-century Spanish town on Lake Nicaragua, where horses pulling fringe-topped buggies still trot gently around the sculptured fountain and Royal Palms of the central square. Already the heat was sweltering, but what a rush of impressions! Blue-green trees, tilled fields, shanty towns and corrugated metal huts, tiny factories, and militia camps. There were violet mountains and silver lakes in the distance, tremendous cloud shifts and sudden rains, palm trees and brilliant butterflies, billboards proclaiming revolutionary and patriotic slogans, election-oriented graffiti on cement-block walls, a continuously smoking volcano in Masaya, public buses filled to bursting with *camponesos* (peasants), a handful of soldiers in olive drab, small cafes strung with colored lights, very old trucks full of green bananas, horses grazing, squads of overweight women wearing white ruffled aprons, and everywhere, the most elaborate rocking chairs.

After New York, a striking thing was the ratio of people to land, in this country of three million, less than the population of Brooklyn. The terrain seemed nearly empty except for an occasional knot of people doing physical labor: working in a field, carrying equipment, digging ditches, pouring cement.

As we sat in the bus trying to get acquainted, a lawyer from Chicago jokingly asked how many of us had made out our wills before coming on the trip. An embarrassingly significant number of hands went up amid nervous giggles, affording an opening for us to talk to one another. From this entree we began to create a truly collective experience, as it would become clear that the enjoyment of all depended on the well-being of each. In the next six days we would come to see inspiring aspects of ourselves of which we'd only dreamed, or vaguely glimpsed in our routines back home. All of us shared a more or less socialist vision, but for many of us our sense of an egalitarian, more fraternal society had been restricted to either our political or professional work, or to a utopianism unconnected with daily life. We found it hard to live generously, uncompetitively, and focused on the basics, in the big-city rat-races we'd come from. But as we got to know the Nicaraguan people, both our fearfulness and many of the personal behaviors that conflicted with our political ideals would begin to recede, for we were in the presence of people deeply committed to meeting human needs and living in independent peace.

The process of plumbing the revolution began at our first interview, with a co-director of the Supreme Electoral Council, which was in charge of voter education, information, registration, and the actual polling. We learned that each of the seven parties (from far left to far right) running on the ballot had been given equal amounts of campaign funds, radio and television advertising time, and supplies of paper and ink for propaganda purposes. Their electoral methods had been devised in consultation with the democratic Latin American countries (such as Costa Rica, Colombia, Venezuela, Mexico), and with features adopted from French, Swiss, and Scandinavian systems. Everything possible was being done to familiarize the general populace with the democratic process, from comic-book style pamphlets to posters announcing "Your vote decides," and "Voting is easy."

We went on to interview the centrist Independent Liberal Party (PLI) whose presidential candidate Virgilio Godoy had that day withdrawn from the race, charging "undemocratic" restrictions. The PLI wanted to include the contras in a "national dialogue," but since we don't allow people who want to overthrow our government to take part in our elections, it seemed to me a lame complaint. They claimed there were only Russian and Cuban Marxist books in the stores, and censorship in the press. However, I later saw North American romance novels and many religious works on sale, and was told by the editor of *Nuevo Diario,* a non-FSLN newspaper, that censorship only applied to military information affecting national security—a restriction operative in the United States as well. Since 1979, there has been an explosion of periodicals, religious and cultural journals, as well as an increase from two to three newspapers. Under the FSLN's leadership, illiteracy has dropped from 60 percent to 13 percent, and 83 percent of children aged seven to twelve are now in school—a 65
percent increase over pre-1979, with some 2,000 new primary schools. Indeed, we saw uniformed school-children with their books, everywhere.

At the Communist Party headquarters we heard the FSLN criticized for failing to abolish capitalism, and for "creating a distasteful mixture of church and state," two measures the Sandinistas say show their tolerance and pluralism. I asked Eva Maria, an FSLN regional official in Granada, whether the Sandinistas are Marxist-Leninists, as we hear in the United States. "The fundamental thing is not to define ourselves but to interpret our own reality and to transform it... We're not dogmatic prisoners of a specific ideology," she asserted. Tangible evidence of a democratic election in progress was the ubiquitous presence of clearly hand-done slogans and stencils, alongside official-issue posters for all the major parties on every wall in every town we passed through. From the right-wing Social Christian Party through the Marxist-Leninist Party, supporters of various shades of the political spectrum expressed their opinion, often in charmingly graffiti and almost abstract amateur portraits of the contenders.

In fact, Nicaragua is a visual artist's paradise. Everywhere one sees flags, brightly colored, highly stylized murals and billboards featuring heroes and martyrs of the struggle, and spray-painted verses and inspirational quotes, and in the northern city of León, rainbow-hued molded plastic portraits of famous leaders and poets, fluorescent-lit from within like our own gas station signs. These are surpassed only by the profusions of orchids; undulating, velvet-green outcrops around fuming volcanoes, miles of fresh, powder-soft beaches, overhanging fragrant trees nestled with musical birds, and stormclouds like celestial colossi over emerald fields.

We continued our interviews at the Human Rights Commission, where we heard Sister Mary Hartman, an American in Managua since 1962, talk about the Sandinista program for dealing with the 7,500 National Guardsmen (military police under the deposed dictator Anastasio Somoza Debayle) who remained after 1979. She described how Minister of Interior Tomás Borge Martínez, a man labeled "most tortured" by Amnesty International, had set up prison farms for their rehabilitation. "We didn't want to be as brutal as the people we overthrew," Borge has said in response to questions of why the FSLN didn't shoot most of their opposition, as has been done in other revolutions. This policy of "forgiveness," as Borge calls it, has come back to haunt the country, as many of those released have fled across the borders and now constitute an estimated 40 percent of those forces trying to overthrow the newly elected government.

I was most surprised by the attitude of the officials and military personnel with whom we dealt. They were consistently cordial, pleasant, unofficious, and without arrogance. The people we talked with in the streets and markets were always able to separate us, as Americans, from our government. Though they spoke openly of their opposition to American interference in their country's affairs, they were welcoming and friendly to us as persons.

On November 1, the evening of the final campaign rally in Managua for FSLN Presidential candidate Daniel Ortega Saaevedra, we set off on foot toward the Plaza Carlos Fonseca (founder of the Sandinistas) and were quickly engulfed in a mass of people the newspapers later put at 400,000, roughly half the capital's population. Despite the infernal heat, the crowd was running, jumping, and shouting, waving flags and banners, playing music, chanting, clapping, and cheering. The spirit was infectious, as people traded smiles and political buttons with us in exchange for Polaroid photos. We were buoyed into the arena where we heard a number of dynamic speakers, including Ortega, who shouted to the crowd: "Do we want land? Do we want medical care, education, and food? Do we want peace, poetry, and love?" "Si! Si!" screamed the passionately enthusiastic listeners as they waved FSLN flags, danced, sang, and hugged one another and us. Sounded like a good agenda to me, too. Afterwards, there were fireworks and Michael Jackson over the loudspeakers, reminding us of their basic friendliness toward American popular culture.

We were growing to understand the complex social organization of the Nicaraguan people, a complete involvement that could be mistakenly called "totalitarian."
by those who are ill-informed. Nearly everyone belongs to one or more groups, as the society is structured into associations for women, students, workers, and peasants. Every quarter has its Citizens Defense Committee (CDS), the popular militia charged with distribution of food and medicine, mediation of neighborhood disputes, and the protection of the area. Instead of employing police or private security personnel, individuals guard the places where they live and work, under the FSLN's policy of issuing arms to the people and fostering self-sufficiency. "How can the government be called totalitarian," Mary Hartman asked, "when it gives guns to the people? Wouldn't they use them against the totalitarian regime?" The opportunity for public participation in the CDS and the popular associations affords the average Nicaraguan a multi-level avenue of input into the decisions that govern his or her existence, giving many people with whom we spoke a declared sense of control over their lives, such as they never had under Somoza. I asked a Baptist clergyman whom I met in the Managua market what he thought of the revolution. He answered: "Christ did not make us to live as slaves, but Somoza did. Christ stands for peace, freedom, feeding children... this is what the revolution is all about."

As for their poverty, "We worked like dogs under Somoza," one peasant said. "We still work like dogs," he continued, beginning to grin, "but now it's our land." Since 1979, land has been distributed to 40,000 previously landless families, with 50 percent owned by the peasants, 30 percent by the middle class, and 20 percent by the state. Clearly, a revolution of, by, and for the poor. In 1977-78 I traveled for seven months in North Africa, the Middle East, and the South Pacific, where I saw the most shocking and wretched human misery. But in Nicaragua the poor have a dignity I did not see in such places as Egypt. I saw no beggars in the streets, no homeless people sleeping in gutters, no public urination, no diseased or disabled children at hard labor, as I saw elsewhere in the third world, and see every week in New York City. Near the Honduran border, we visited the Mauricio Abdallah Hospital in Chinandega, where we found a critical shortage of soap, linens, light bulbs, paint for the walls, and basic supplies such as aspirins, antibiotics, and rubber gloves, due to the economic boycott imposed by the United States since 1981.

But we did not find a shortage of human interaction, kindness, and support, a people-power approach that was in evidence at the Managua daycare center we visited, as well. In both places, staff spent a lot of time and energy on their charges, talking with, touching, and amusing them. Studies have shown how great a role is played by personal care in healing the sick and raising children, and in Nicaragua we saw everywhere the kind of intensive person-to-person contact that many in our group felt is lacking in our own society. The willingness to communicate and share also showed up in the openness with which our questions were answered, and the extent to which we were allowed to explore on our own—something I didn't encounter on my trip to the Soviet Union, a system President Reagan tries to equate with the Sandinista revolution. The Nicaraguans didn't try to hide their problems: they admitted to human rights violations, to trouble with juvenile delinquency, to serious inadequacies of consumer goods and supplies, to many internal difficulties in their society. But we also saw how hard they worked, how fairly and generously they treated both us and one another, and what a wonderful sense of humor and resourcefulness they maintain in the face of their daily situation afflicted by the American-sponsored economic blockade and threat of invasion.

We saw the massive damage that CIA-backed contras had wreaked on their only oil-storage facility at Corinto; read in the newspapers about a Miskito teacher they had kidnapped and skinned alive; about the six children they had massacred in a pre-dawn bombing, the woman who was kidnapped and raped repeatedly by contra soldiers; and the 2,000 families living in resettlement camps due to contra devastation of their farmlands and villages. But in the midst of so much terror and worry, people were still packing the churches, bands played in the parks, costumed street theater troupes paraded in the town square in Leon, Salsa music sizzled from transistors, and people rushed to drink up the last available beer before the election-eve sobriety law took effect.

Sunday morning November 4 at the polls in Leon: Voters waited quietly in line, looking a little somber and nervous, but definitely not intimidated or coerced. Beyond the doorway was a totally simple room in which hung only the blue and white Nicaraguan flag. Voters went behind a curtain to vote, dropped their ballots into sealed boxes, had their thumbs dyed red to prevent double voting, and exited by a rear door. In our survey of 30 registered voters we found 24 FSLN, three contra sympathizers, one PLI, one Communist, and one who wouldn't tell his affiliation.

With the immensely popular Sandinistas voted into power, we left to return to our own elections. We carried with us a great affection and respect for the people we had met, an obsession with the beauty and spirit of the country, and what would prove to be an ongoing friendship among the twenty tour group members, because during our "revolutionary week" we had not only seen strangers who were trying to change their lives for the better, but had seen in ourselves that we too have what it takes to build a new world, if only we dare.
Mayor Jay Levin ’73 mixes town and gown

By Bronwen E. Latimer ’85

College is like Monopoly. You start off armed with your books, which are the pieces of the game. You work as hard as you can for three and a half months, or try to get all the way around the board. There are a few setbacks, such as athletics and club meetings, or a “go to jail” card, which makes the journey a little bumpy, and then . . . you are back to START—a new semester. New books, new courses, new chances. Until Jay Levin, class of ’73 and the new mayor of New London, stepped in.

“This is something I’ve wanted to do ever since I was a student at Connecticut,” says Mr. Levin, speaking about the internship program he initiated in January 1985. Eight Connecticut students and two Coast Guard cadets are now working for various councillors and specialized agencies in the New London city government and receiving four credits for it.

“I think it is important for students to get involved with their city and the city to get involved with the College,” Mr. Levin added.

It took one phone call to Bill Cibes, a government professor and State Representative, and notices were sent to all government and sociology majors during final exam week in December. A meeting was set up for the beginning of the spring term between Mr. Levin and the applicants. After a tour of the waterfront area, where redevelopment is now centered, and an informal meeting with city officials, each intern was assigned a task and an overseer.

The students spend eight to ten hours a week on the job downtown.

JoAnn Bivin ’85 and Robert Kanabits ’86 set out to map the streets of the city the first day. The Redevelopment Agency supplied them with a blueprint of all the known lots and instructed them to find out who owned each piece of property, whether it was a home or business, who lived there, and if there was any wasted space.

“We met a lot of people knocking on all those doors!” laughed Ms. Bivin, a government major who hopes to go into retail sales.

“I got interested in this job because I worked for Senator Pete Wilson of California last summer, found it exciting, and it made me wonder how a smaller-scaled government worked.”

Amy Evoy ’85, who worked in government during her semester in Washington last year, chose to do the internship for several reasons. First, she wanted to see how local and federal governments interconnect from the local view. Second, Ms. Evoy had met Jay Levin while helping with U.S. Congressman Sam Gejdenson’s reelection campaign, and she was impressed by Mr. Levin’s political know-how. But most important, she would like to work in a redevelopment office similar to the one she is in now—as long as it’s out West.

“I want to pack up my car with the dog and the bird, and head out to Seattle. I hear it is beautiful out there,” she says.

Redevelopment is the core area the interns are involved in. Nicole Gould ’85 is helping Ms. Evoy to identify all the maps, photographs, files, and news clippings available to the city’s newly hired urban planning consultant, Crawford Westbrook.

Intern Bronwen Latimer worked on fundraising and wrote press releases for cultural and educational programs at the New London Public Library.

Bronwen (Boo) Latimer, housefellow of Wright House and a government major, participates in the mayoral internship by working at the New London Public Library. Her brother, Jonathan, is a junior at Connecticut, and her mother, Diane Dooley Latimer, graduated in 1962.
Peter Burbank '85 is compiling information on the proposed investments and possible tax incentives needed in the enterprise zone. And Chris Denn '86 is working for the city clerk.

"I dust books," quips Mr. Denn, who plans to go to law school after graduation. "No, really I am cataloguing old government documents to judge whether or not they belong there, or if they should be sent to either state libraries or law school libraries."

Because of their engineering background, the two Coast Guard cadets, Joe Re and Harl Romine, were assigned the task of designing a foreign trade zone application to be filed with the Department of Commerce in the spring. They spend their time inspecting the ports and their surrounding areas to determine which are most appropriate for international trade.

"I like this work because it is giving me hands-on experience around the ports," explains Mr. Re, who plans one day to work as a law enforcer boarding boats. "And Harl and I get special liberties to get off campus now. We meet townspeople, go to City Council meetings, and get to know Connecticut College students!" he says, grinning.

The City Council members seem to be overwhelmingly pleased with all the work the interns have done. Surveying the streets, for instance, was something Mr. Levin says has been a priority for a long time but no office had the time or the money to get personnel to do it. Mr. Levin, who is still practicing law with the New London firm of Dupont and Tobin, where he has been a partner for two years, is hoping the success of the program will make it an institution at the College, similar to the Hartford internships offered every spring to juniors and seniors.

"There was just a dumptruck of stuff in those offices that councillors who have worked here for years never knew about. And some of it was valuable to our economic plans for the future," says Mr. Levin. "Everyone is already asking me what are we doing to when they're gone?"

You could say Jay Levin's Mayoral Internship has become the Park Place of the curriculum for future government and sociology majors. And when the seniors who participated this year finally get all the way around the Monopoly board, they'll be able to collect their $200 and GO.

**Student interns: hands on, feet wet**

From placing 19 students with alumni sponsors in 1973, the January Career Internship Program has ballooned to a record 134 students in 1985. The 134 student participants volunteered in 107 organizations, most with alumni sponsors. Why such a dramatic increase? Interviews with students, alumni, and career services personnel point to two key factors: the emergence of the career-oriented student and strong alumni support.

Sherry Alpert '74, public relations director at Morgan Memorial-Goodwill in Boston, has been involved with the program for ten years and has sponsored seven interns. "I wish the internship program was as strong when I was a student! It's good to see that Connecticut has seen the need to provide opportunities for students' futures." As an alumna, Ms. Alpert feels the program has been "one of the strongest threads that has kept me attached to the College."

Robin Jagel '87 put her English major and writing skills to good use in Washington, D.C., at The American School Board Journal and The Executive Editor, magazines associated with the National School Board Association. Working for two weeks under Ellen Ficklen '73, Ms. Jagel researched and wrote three articles that will appear in the magazines. "I found the experience very valuable," she said. "The fact that I was simply assigned a project and then was responsible for carrying it out was challenging and fun."

On the other side of Washington, Priscilla Geigis '87, a government major, worked in Congressman Dante Fascell's office with his press assistant, Barbara D. Burris '62. Along with another intern from Oberlin College, Ms. Geigis did computer work with constituent data, ran errands, and created a filing system for publications. Just being in Washington, she said, and seeing how a congressional office functions, was exciting. "I was able to really get a feel for the amount of work that is involved in planning a congressman's schedule and also how busy an office can be!"

"The internship program gives us the opportunity to try something different. I know that if I liked my internship, I'd try to go into something in that field, and if I didn't, well, at least I'd know," said Connaught Meagher '85, a psychology and Spanish major who interned with the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company in Boston, where Marion Nierzina '65 is the alumni contact. Ms. Meagher was able to observe day-to-day activities throughout the giant company. "I really got good exposure to the corporate world," she said. "I think I have an edge, now that I know what is involved and expected of people working within this environment."
Some students, like Roger Kaufman '86, were able to apply their academic interests to their internships. As a self-designed architecture major, Mr. Kaufman worked for the 1891 Construction Company in White Plains, New York, a real estate development construction firm. The majority of his internship was devoted to a single project—designing, implementing and completing a market survey. "I spent a lot of time researching and reviewing other companies' plans in order to collect information for my report." His work culminated in a written and oral presentation to company executives. "I enjoyed being exposed to the construction development side of architecture. This is something that, because of the internship experience, I would seriously like to pursue."

The internship is really a two-way street, of course. Ken Crerar '77, who sponsored three interns at the Footwear Industry of America, a lobbying group in Washington, D.C., can use the student help. "The intern certainly makes a great contribution to our office," he said. "January is a busy month, with Congress just coming back in session, so it really is good timing for us. I like the fact that students are exposed to the real work behind a job like this."

Audrey Franks '85 interned at the Whitney Museum's public education department, planning school tours, seminars, and organizing a symposium to be held at the museum. She especially enjoyed working in New York City, and cheerfully described the 90-minute commute from New Jersey as a "new experience." For Ms. Franks, a German studies major, museum work was also a new world. "Not knowing anything about art before this internship, I learned so much and I'm grateful for the experience," she said. "I will look forward to having a job that demands responsibility and dealing with the pressure of meeting deadlines."

Working for Massachusetts Governor Michael Dukakis is something David Barbash '85 would like to do after graduation. Interning in the governor's scheduling department, he got a taste of how much work is involved in a political office. He helped set up the governor's weekly and monthly calendar, wrote letters and made telephone confirmations of Mr. Dukakis' appearances. "One project I did work on in my spare time was writing a manual for the office computer. Initially, it was to be used for interns only, but they were pleased with my work, and it now stands as a resource for the staff as well."

Francine Bovich '73 coordinates the financial services area of the internship program in New York City. Ms. Bovich, a vice president of Citicorp, locates positions for students with sponsors throughout the city. "I see the greatest part of this program is that sponsoring individuals are able to meet talented young candidates," said Ms. Bovich. "By having an intern work for them for two weeks, the sponsor can see if there is a personality fit and gauge the student's ability to work in their environment." Organizations are able to learn a great deal more about a student during an internship than they can glean from a interview. "More and more alumni can get involved," she added. "Their contributions only add to the success of the program."

The January Career Internship Program is jointly sponsored by the Office of Career Services and the Alumni Office. Alumni or friends of the College who are interested in sponsoring a student next year, or who would like more information, should contact Carl Ochnic, associate director of career services, at the College.

—Karen Quint '87

Required reading

Each year, 115,000 women undergo surgery for breast cancer. Another million have biopsies. But many are not aware of the range of medical options available to them. Marilyn Benstock Snyder '57, a New York actress and writer who underwent two mastectomies, is author of An Informed Decision: Breast Reconstruction. Her book is based on both her own experiences with breast cancer diagnoses, mastectomy, and reconstruction, and on interviews with other patients, oncologists, and plastic surgeons.

Janet Evans '75 has compiled The Natural Science Picture Sourcebook, a collection of illustrations of over 500 animals and plants, both real and mythological. Ms. Evans, librarian at the Academy of Natural Sciences in Philadelphia, chose the images from woodcuts and engravings printed between the 16th and 19th centuries. Many of these copyright-free black and white illustrations have never been reprinted before, making the Sourcebook a treasure for graphic designers, artists, and scientists.

Nancy Dorian '58, professor of linguistics in German and anthropology at Bryn Mawr, has written The Tyranny of Tide, an oral history of the East Sutherland fisherman. The book focuses on the village of Golspie in the north of Scotland. Professor Dorian has written extensively about East Sutherland Gaelic.

Valerie J. Fletcher '73, associate curator of painting and sculpture at the Hirschhorn Museum and Sculpture Garden in Washington, is author of Dreams and Nightmares: Utopian Visions on Modern Art. Ms. Fletcher presented the college library with a copy of her book last spring, and with copies of several other Hirschhorn publications.
In Memoriam

Warrine Eastburn

Warrine Eastburn, former secretary of the College and assistant to the president, died September 2, 1984, at the age of 74. Below are excerpts from tributes made by John Detmold, former director of development, and by Charles Chu, professor emeritus of Chinese, during the memorial service for Miss Eastburn at Harkness Chapel.

Warrine Eastburn, who died last month at 74, gave 20 years of her life to Connecticut College, serving as chief administrative assistant to three presidents. It would be difficult to list everything that came under her purview, but Gertrude Noyes and her colleagues could tell you about Connecticut College. Eastburn supported them in every way she could.

In addition to her other duties, she had helped Rosemary Park complete a $3.1 million campaign, the 50th anniversary fund, and had also served as chief presidential liaison in the planning and construction of more than a dozen buildings on this campus. She supervised the publication of catalogs and other college publications and directed, with Margaret Thomson's knowledgeable help, our public relations, which took her frequently off campus. She ran the College's share of the United Fund year after year, served on the board of directors of the New London YMCA, welcomed the American Dance Festival to the campus each summer, and was known and loved by her professional colleagues throughout the New England District of the American College Public Relations Association.

Small wonder that honors began to rain upon her. In 1974 the American College Public Relations Association, which she had served as a director and which at her invitation had held one of her district conferences here in 1965, gave her its Eleanor Collier award. This goes each year to a single college professional in public relations, developments, or alumni work chosen by her or her peers among all the schools, colleges and universities throughout New England and eastern Canada. Warrine was the first woman to win this top honor in her profession, and no one has yet been tapped for it at Harvard, Radcliffe, MIT, Wellesley, Amherst, Wesleyan, or Williams, to mention just a few other New England institutions.

When Charles Shain retired in 1974, Warrine decided to follow suit. The Board of Trustees honored both of them that summer with one of the prettiest parties I've ever attended, out at Bill Griswold's place in Old Lyme. And that same summer the American Dance Festival awarded a scholarship to one of its young students in Warrine's name to honor her long commitment to dance and her service on the Festival's advisory board. She would have been pleased to know that that will not be the only Warrine Eastburn scholarship awarded on this campus, for I understand that contributions made in her memory will be used for that purpose. At commencement in 1980, the one made memorable by Alan Alda's fine address, the College gave Warrine its highest honor—the College Medal, citing much of what I have just said about her truly distinguished work for the College, for the state of Connecticut, and to her profession.

* * * * * * *

At this moment of remembrance a vivid picture of Warrine Eastburn is unfolding clearly in my mind. For the past 19 years she was a cheerful, open, concerned, and helpful sister. I was greatly benefited by her friendship and support. When my car was sick, her vehicle was always available; when I needed an office, she was the one who helped me locate a place. In order to encourage me to paint, she and Adele would let me use their country home. Her ever encouraging and inspiring words—gentle, subtle, persistent—still ring in my ears. Her positive attitude and forward-looking philosophy of life should set a good example for all to follow. They certainly have had a long lasting impact on me.

Visiting her after her retirement from the College brought us to a new relationship. As older sisters do, she was ready to share a story, a talk, or to discuss what we can do for the College. She was a lady of goodwill and strong character. She faced the inevitable bravely. Just a week before she died, she demanded that I take a painting I had given her. It was a painting of the area where our children grew up in Hamden. Warrine said, "That painting belongs to your children." Now a dear friend is gone, but her brave soul and wonderful personality remain. God bless Warrine Eastburn. With love,

Charles Chu
Professor Emeritus of Chinese
19 Sadie Coit Benjamin keeps busy. She is music chairman of the local DAR and actively pursues her interest in genealogy. Two of her great-grandfathers were sea captains—one of a whaling vessel out of New London, the other a captain of a steamship that was in Charleston at the time of the battle of Ft. Sumter. After the fort was taken the flag from his ship was flown over Ft. Sumter. Sadie has given this flag to the Mystic Seaport and the story makes history come alive for her grandchildren.

Esther Batchelder plans to go to London in May to do further work at the British Museum with her friend Jane Ebbs. We send our sympathy to Batch in the loss of her sister Laura Batchelder Sharp '21, who died February 1.

We are sorry to report the death of Luna Ackley Colver. She attended CC for only two years, but they meant a lot to her and she was a faithful supporter of the class and of the Alumni Association.

Our sympathy goes to Rosa Wilcox Tappay whose husband died February 25.

I have just received word of the death of Amy Kugler Wadsworth on March 26. Her daughter Barbara was a member of the class of '45 and her granddaughter is in the class of '86.

In my last class notes I mistakenly reported the death of Margaret Mitchell Goodrich. Margaret wrote me such an undeservedly nice letter saying that she was well and enjoying life. I have sent her my abject apology which I repeat herewith!

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

20 Correspondent: Mrs. John H. Goodman (Mary Virginia Morgan), Box 276, Noank, CT 06564

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

22 Correspondent: Miss Marjorie E. Smith, 41 Irving Ave., Apt. 1010, East Providence, RI 02914; Elizabeth Merrill Blake, 25 Warren Ave., Amesbury, MA 01913

23 Helen Higgins Bunyan sends to all her love and greetings and her thanks for notes of sympathy at the time of her husband’s passing. In spite of suffering from Parkinson’s disease, she keeps her old home. Our class daughter, Ann Bunyan Thagard, lives in CA.

Anna Buell we have all heard from as she helps to raise money for the College.

Emily Slaymaker Leith-Ross spent part of the winter with friends on Sanibel Island but still enjoys life at the Quaker retirement community near New Hope, PA. Christmas was spent with her daughter (CC '48) where she happily met her first great-grandson.

Helene Wulf Knop is in the midst of selling her house and is hoping to move to an apartment. She does few things socially.

A card at Christmas from Marjorie Knox Price reported an operation in April '84 which required her spending the year in FL. She plans to spend time in May in Milford now that she has been and is doing well. Kay Finney Richmond has nine great-grandchildren whom she seldom sees as she travels little. She sees Helen (Bubby) Forst '24 and Julia Morrissey Fuller '24 occasionally and both are getting along well.

Olive Holcombe Wheeler and Rufus are still active, well and interested in their grandchildren’s choices for college this fall.

Mary Louise Weikert Tuttle broke her arm last summer. She has lived in the same home since 1910, is alone except for a family of kittens and their mother. She is saddened by the death of a friend and neighbor, Ella McCollum Vahlteich '21. Some time ago she sent me snapshots of a reunion with pictures of our Judy Warner.

Dottie Dean Gardner moved in 1978 to Sun City, AZ, loves it there, 15 minutes from Phoenix, plays golf, has her own pool and invites us to visit. She thinks she may have become the oldest living member of '23. She would love to hear from you.

Mildred Sestry Tromman leads a busy and interesting life but was widowed in 1969 just after selling the nursery school and looking forward to their retirement. Since then she has set up an AARP program for widowed people throughout the U.S. for which she was honored last year. She also became the first woman senior warden in the national Episcopal Church. She does volunteer work, drives blind friends, runs a church thrift shop, lectures for service clubs, has traveled in England, Scotland and the Canadian Rockies with her sister, and is blessed with three stepdaughters, a foster daughter, grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Now for the wonderful message from Rheta Clark. On November 3rd she received the 1984 President’s Award at the American Assoc. of School Librarians Atlantic Conference for her outstanding contribution to school librarianship and school library development. Our congratulations to her. During the last year Rheta also attended the DAR conference in DC, had a reunion with classes she taught in Newington Junior High in the 20’s, took a trip to Hawaii, attended meetings at the College for fundraising agents and also a symposium at the Library of Congress James Madison Memorial Building.

Your correspondent had a happy year, acquired two more great-grandchildren which makes nine in all, went to HI to visit my Marine Corps Captain grandson, had a tour of the White House about which I spoke at our DAR meeting. In the fall I called Jeannette Sunderland in Madison, CT. She was well and the same gracious lady. I have great satisfaction during the last months has been coaching a young Chinese boy to speak English. It is with sadness that I report the death of Alice Bochinger on November 11, 1984 in Jamaica, NY.


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

25 Sallie Dodd Murphy sends greetings and hopes to attend reunion.

Janet Goodrich Dresser hopes for a "great-grand" in the future; she keeps active, walks daily.

Dora Milenkys sends greetings and is sorry not to attend reunion.

Parkie McCombs has used her Eastern "Senior Citizen Get Up and Go" passport for two trips to CA, Seattle, Vancouver for International Women’s Medical Assn. meetings. She enjoys needlework and jewelry making and in addition, concerts, theater and opera claim her time. She lives in FL.

Adelaide Morgan Hirsche gets to CC for monthly lectures and other events. Her son is retired from Williams College professorship, and is still painting. Ad hopes to be at reunion.

Aileen Fowler Dike volunteers at two convalescent homes twice weekly when she’s not taking care of her home where she lives alone.

Grace Demarest Wright’s granddaughter, a freshman at CC, sails on the Thames in Coast Guard boats. Grandson attends Rollins near Grace. She was planning to cruise this spring in the Caribbean, through the Panama Canal, to CA.

Anna Albree (Jackie) Houston expects to move soon to Heath Village, Hackettstown, NJ, a retirement community. Lois Penney Stephenson ‘26 also plans to move.

Dorothy Kilbourn is studying Greek in preparation for a spring trip to Greece. She had lunch with Eleanor Harriman Kohl and Emily Warner in March. Eleanor and Emily both live now in Croswell in a retirement community.

Dorothy (Jo) Perry Weston is active in the hospital guild, in a club of long standing, and at the country club. Two sons are top executives, one in VA, one in CA, so Jo doesn’t see her four grandchildren too often. She enjoys her flower garden and her two acres of land.

Catherine Meincke Crawford sends greetings from DE, but will be unable to attend reunion. She and husband Fran had 54 years together before he died in 1983. One son is now a retired Rear Admiral USNR, living in Honolulu. The other son is with the Dept. of Defense, now in England. Both families phone Cay often.

Dorothy Wigmore is taking a college drama course,
sees Dot Kilbourn often, but does not expect to attend reunion.

Elsa Deckelman Mathews maintains her home in ME, winters in FL and hopes to attend reunion. 

Thistle McKee Bennett is still a practicing pediatrician with many second generation patients. She is a member of the State Board of Health. She spent October in Australia and N.Z. with a Person to Person mission. Christmas was spent with three families and nine of her ten grandchildren.

Lois Penny Stephenson had a stroke in July '83 but recovered enough to make a two-week trip in spring '84 to Ireland and Scotland. After two months in FL Lois plans to move to a retirement community this spring.

Dorothea Redman Smith stated that the best thing she ever did was to switch to CC after being accepted to Radcliffe. The children are in college: William Lucas at Middlebury, Holly Smith at Miami U. (OH) and Heide Smith at Bowling Green. Dot loves to do cryptograms and is interested in bridge plays in the Saratosa area. Russell is a retired attorney.

Margaret (Peg) Rich Raley during the past few years has been to S Africa, Ireland, Norway, Egypt, Israel, and Austria and had three trips to western USA and Canada. Last summer while visiting family in New England, Peg had a delightful visit with Bob Tracy Coogan at her VT farm.

Salt Lathoush Becker is well but husband Charles has heart problems. She no longer has an active role in the Phila. Flower Show after 33 years of chairmanships and nine helpouts. Sally is now trustee Emeritus of Friends Select School and is area chairman for the CC campaign in eastern PA and part of DE and NJ.

Eleanor (Richie) Richmond Smith for the 17th winning season in 1983.

Theodora (Desia) Sanford Clute and husband no

Elizabeth Cade Simons keeps busy volunteering at the Yale Peabody Museum, keeps fit by bowling and swimming and relaxes with bridge. Barbara (Barb) Time lives in SF for six months each year where Peter teaches, practices and writes bankruptcy law. The other six months they spend in VT where Bob has spent the past three summers in the simplified process of dividing the acreage among a land trust, the Appalachian Trail and their four children. Peter, having represented our State Dept. in writing an international treaty for leasing large equipment, spent time in Rome last year teaching representatives from developing countries the meaning of leasing.

Elizabeth (Betty) Tremaine Priest lost her husband six months after the 1984 50th reunion. Betty sold her home, moved to a condominium, and every summer and Christmas visits her two children. Her son, retired as a Lt. Col. after 25 years in the Air Force, is now director of the Emergency Service Council in Council Bluffs, IA. Her daughter lives in Fenton, MI. Each family has two children, Betty is busy with church and women's club activities. She took the '83 CC trip to Spain and in '84 too. Her daughter Susie lives in Alameda and daughter Martha lives conveniently near by in Walnut Creek.

Sarah McDonald Nuss reported a mini-reunion at Bibbo Riley Whitman's last Sept.

Winifred Maynard Wright and Ethel Woodruff Pulsifer are well and enjoy busy retirements.

Thelma Busch Waterman's brother died in January '85. Our sympathy to her family.

Friends Select School and is area chairman for the CC board of trustees.

Ely, VT 05044

26

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

27

Winifred Maynard Wright's good health enables her to do volunteer work and much taxiing. She visits her family in ME yearly and also drives 30 miles to see Peg Rich Raley every few months.

Miriam Addis Wooding's husband of 54 years (Sarah E. Brown). Five Corners on Potato Hill, Falmouth, MA.

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Katherine Dunlap Marsh works with three senior groups, organizing bus trips to interesting places. Virginia Carmichael attends CC Club of New Haven meetings and spent the winter season away.

Alta Colburn Steeg and Rip flew to St. Croix and St. Thomas and from there boarded ship for tour of islands.

Ruth Riswold Louchheim's card claims that she and Henry are hanging in there.

Flavia Gorton Williams spent the holidays in Atlanta with grandson. She winters on Marco Island for golf. She and daughter yearn to live on a boat in FL.

Theresa Barnum had a delightful trip through England, Scotland and the castle country of the Loire Valley. At home she volunteers for Meals on Wheels, historical society, and support projects for Nature Center.

Correspondents: Lois Truesdale Gaspar, 525 N. River Rd., 6207, Stuurt, FL 33349; Wilhelmina Brown Seyfried, 37 S. Main St., Nazareth, PA 18064

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

33 Eleanor Cairney Gilbert's husband Fred is making a steady recovery from a long hospital stay receiving treatment for a high blood pressure and atrial fibrillation.

Temple has invested, throughout her ordeal from Jerry Wertheimer Morgenthaus and Charles.

Winfred De Forest Coffin is housebound, hooked to an oxygen tank constantly. In spite of her illness and hours with上看, she remains cheerful, says Jean is wonderful and that friends started a fund to help defray costs when her Actors Guild insurance suddenly ended and no longer paid for medicine and nursing care.

Virginia Donald Usher likes living in ME near her daughter, Leslie and family. Don won a boat trip on Merrymeeting Bay and the Kennebec River and her children gave her a birthday gift of a plane ride up the coast to Toronto. She views the towns, beaches, old forts and historic landmarks. Her son, David, raises sheep in VT and daughter Debbie lives in WY. Don has good neighbors and has found much to do and enjoy in her new location.

Judith Epstein Routman realized a life-long dream in November. Judy took a lengthy trip around the world by sea and air, including a cruise on the Mediterranean and the Suez Canal, visits to India, Singapore and a whole lot more.

Ruth Ferree Wessels and Wally went on the CC trip to Europe in March '84 and loved it all. They were met in Munich by son, Steve, a microbiologist working in Denmark, and their 2-year-old "Danish" granddaughter. Ruth and Wally also spent a week at Elderhostel, U. of R.I. where they took crash courses in Fitness, The Changing American Family and Ecology of Western Europe. They made it less "labor intensive."

Virginia Swan Parrish and Karl spent a night visiting them en route to Chatham. Beano redid her garden to make it less "labor intensive."

Helen Peasley Comber and Bill went on a five-week trip to the Orient including visits to Singapore, Bangkok, Peking, Hong Kong, and a rest stop in Honolulu. Going and coming they had visits in Atlanta with their new Holden and in L.A. with their son. The trip was exhausting so to get back in shape Bill enrolled Helen in the YW class swim exercises under water, one hour non-stop three times a week. The Combers visited the Palmers in July and in November Betty Kunkle Peasley and Hap returned the visit on their way to OH for Thanksgiving.

Martha Sulman Ribner and Arthur celebrated their 40th anniversary in Italy, returned to the Picateo Patro Rican and the Caribbean. They moved to FL in 1973 but their two children and five grandchildren still live in New London.

Jessie Wachenheim Burack took her annual drive to VA to visit her daughter and family over Thanksgiving. While sightseeing in DC had a photo taken with a card picture of the president. It is so realistic it fools everyone at first glance.

Correspondent: Jessie Wachenheim Burack, Box 408 Lakeshore Dr., RD 1, Punam Valley, NY 10573

34 Correspondent: Ann Crocker Wheeler (Mrs. J. Arthur), Box 181, Westport, MA 02791

Betty Lou Bozell Forrest spent ten weeks packing away everything in her VT house, prior to redecoration "after too many years!" She's still trying to figure out how she acquired all the stuff. Children and grandchildren are very busy, but they all (except for Jack in Phoenix and the two oldest grandchildren in Chile) came to VT to celebrate Betty Lou's 70th birthday. They accomplished all the big jobs that she'd expected would take her weeks. The looters, corn and birthday cake they brought took the curse off #70.

Sabrina (Subby) Burr Sanders and Harry had an eventful summer. After time in Somesville, ME, they took a golfing trip to Ireland, where they broke the round record at Congleton, the then lowest score."Thankfully," Harry added, the score wouldn't be beaten as "they found the course that day was "open," and the greens "laid up.""

Dorothea Schaub Schwarzkopf retired a year ago and moved to Denver and son John from Atlanta to CA, so she and her husband visited for three weeks in CO and Irene is RSVP volunteer librarian at the executive offices of CT Community Care. At their
class Correspondents
Please send your columns to: Editor, Alumni Magazine Box 1624, Connecticut College New London, CT 06320

in her eldest family. In FL, she sees a lot of Kay Woodward Curtiss. They even took a finance seminar! When visiting her daughters in Chicago, she caught up with Ruth Fairfield Day and Ruth Fordyce McKeeon. Dorf Goodridge, tennis and some golf kept her active.

Barbara (Bobbie) Hervey Reussow and Charlie joined a Tulsa Gilcrease Museum group in Oct. for a tour of mountain cities in Mexico. In Dec. they took a cruise on the Pacific Princess to Puerto Vallata to L.A. They stayed on the Queen Mary in Long Beach where they celebrated Charlie's 7th birthday (with old friends they hadn't seen since '86) and New Year's Eve. Bobbie had a tryout and a role in a production of a volunteer in medical records at the hospital. She volunteers one day a week at the research library at the Will Rogers Memorial.

Dorothea Schaub Schwarzkopf retired a year ago from the acquisitions dept. of the Olin Library at Wesleyan. Since then, she took a word processing course at Middlesex Community College and loved it. Twice a week she volunteers in a public school, giving one-on-one help to kids needing assistance in math, English language and comprehension which she finds very satisfying. She is also active in a Widows' Support Group. In Jan. she gave up her job of parish secretary in her church, which she had held since 1969. Dot will continue on the vestry. She frequently sees Kay Jenkins Morton. Last year her only granddaughter, a delightful 10-year-old named Kaitlin, lived with her. Her three sisters are still living at "home" which helps maintain the house. In April her "CC gang" had a delightful reunion with Lois Smith MacGiehen.

Cell Silverman Grodner and husband moved in the new patio home in Southwest Ranches, near the foothills of the mountains in Albuquerque. They love it and would be happy to have CC classmates stop. Many projects keep the Grodners active.

Mabel Egan Porter and Wallace continue to enjoy retirement. They plan at least two trips each year. Summer '84, they went to Nova Scotia and in mid-Dec. to Williamsburg for the Grand Illumination festivities. They spend their summers at Saybrook Point in a beautiful three-bedroom over looking Long Island Sound. Mabel has occasional phone chats with Helen Fine.

Dora Steinfield Todd spent seven weeks last summer in Canada. She and Arthur took a business trip to the West Coast in Spring '84 and a trip to Boston. Labor Day. Three of their children surprised them in Cleveland at Thanksgiving, two of them driving from Denver. Dora keeps on with her painting, mostly watercolor landscapes.

Marion Warren Rankin enjoyed a happy get-together with CCers in April '84. Neal and Lois Smith MacGiehen came from SC and joined Dorothy MacLennan, Dorothea Schaub Schwarzkopf, Dick and Kay Jenkins Morton and Doro and Marion Warren Rankin for cocktails at Harry and Subby Burr Sanders' home followed by dinner at the Wethersfield Country Club. In Nov. Morton and Dona flew to Kansas City to visit daughter Jean and her two children, a son 12 and a daughter 3. Jean received her M.A. from the U of MO last year.

Madlyn Hughes Whaley is back in Farmington after spring '84 travel in Europe and four months on Nantucket. Despite all the details involved in getting our 50th under way, she finds time to watch Whaler hockey and Celtics basketball.

Virginia Johnson Baxter's husband died in January '84. Our class sends its sincere sympathy to her. In Aug. she went back to Bermuda and has spent a lot of time visiting her sister near Boston. After being a buyer at Bergdorf Goodman for some 40 years, she retired two years ago and feels that volunteer work will be her primary future occupation.

Audrey LaCourse Parsons spent the winter in FL. She spent around the holiday season (a great year! The kids had to be kept busy). She took up watercolor painting. Christmas was spent with their kids in Chapel Hill. Their only grandson, Patrick, is over two and "of course he's absolutely unmanageable," according to his grandmother's grandson.

Irene Larson Gearing's daughter Grace Ann and family have moved to Denver and son John from Atlanta to CA, so she and her husband visited for three weeks in CO and Irene is RSVP volunteer librarian at the executive offices of CT Community Care. At their
annual meeting in Sept. she was honored as one of five State Volunteers of the Year.

Doris Merchant Wiener was nominated for a second term as governor of the Society of Mayflower Descendants, in the same year, her membership rose from 66 to 150. She's sorry not to be at Reunion, but sends regards to all classmates.

Adelaide Rochester Smith is resident curator for the Historical Society of the Tarrytowns. She lives in the impressive 19th century house that also serves as the society's headquarters and museum. Her travels have included visits to Europe, our own West Coast and the Canadian Rockies. She says she's going into her golden years with Tafty her handsome Golden Retriever who is still a puppy at 16 months. Son John's daughters are Nancy and Caroline.

Francis Rich Caldwell has no changes or news to report, but finds it good fun to read about the others in our class.

Margaret (M. T.) Watson O'Neil and Bil are still in Albuquerque where Bill has retired three times and now volunteers in a lab at a V.A. Son Bill Jr., an M.D. in Reno, and Anna had their fourth child in July. Daughter Marcia and her daughter Kristi live in Albuquerque as do son Steve, Diane and their daughter. In the fall, M.T. went to the orchid show in Japan, then orchid-collecting in Burma and Thailand (down the River Kwai), and finally Hong Kong. She saw selenas and doris, otter orchids, and does orchid judging over the U.S., mainly in the West.

Kay Woodward Curtiss spent Christmas in Buffalo with her youngest daughter Donna and husband Gene, a medical student. Before she left, she bought two buffalo, a pup, Curly, and his fiance spent several days with Kay in FL.

Ruth Worthington Henderson reports that when it was known that husband Jim could not recover from his brain tumor, their home was sold in May. His death occurred in Sept. in which she moved her La Grange, IL. Since guest rooms and a guest cottage are available there, Ruth adds, "Come one, come all."

It's with sorrow that we report the death on Aug. 27, 1984 of our classmate Dorothy (Peto) Boomer Karr. To her husband Neil and her daughter Judith Morse our class extends sincere sympathy.

Correspondent: Elizabeth Sawyer, 11 Scotland Road, Norwich, CT 06360

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Constance Campbell Collins is homeward with osteoporosis but is fortunate to be included in the demonstration Medicare Home Health Aide Program and, therefore, is able to remain in her apartment and reads a great deal.

Katherine Kirchner Grubb took two trips—one to Egypt and Jordan, and one through the Mediterranean with her 17-year-old granddaughter, "Grandchild, we're out in the cold," as her granddaughter is now going abroad with various study groups. Kay has a 14-year-old grandson about to enter prep school and two lively little boys, aged one and four, who keep everyone busy.

Rosamond Brown Hansen and Ed's youngest son, Larry, was married last spring in Kennebunkport, ME. Ed has not been well and is temporarily in a nursing home. Rox took a week's trip in Feb. and plans to attend their 40th reunion at Yale School of Nursing in June.

Virginia Deuel wrote that she had been dug out of the "Blizzard of '85" in Buffalo. Her Ginny is planning a golf tour with a group to So. Africa in Oct. where the courses are reported to be beautiful.

Martha Louise Cook Cameron is excited about the publication this spring of her book, "Car Ingraved Glass of the Americas: Brilliant Period in Historical Perspective," published by Wallace-Homestead of West Des Moines. Louise also made a tape which was shown on public broadcasting Feb. 17 and 22. Escaping the cold, Ruth Burbank Reed and Floyd spent a month and a half during Feb. and March in San Juan, especially enjoying the swimming.

Priscilla Cole Duncan and Jim recently took a two month trip to CO and NM. They lived in NM for 20 years and it's Priscilla's favorite state. She works as an income tax accountant. Jim has succumbed to the lure of the computer and has helped Priscilla by putting income taxes on the computer.

Dorothy Chalker Panas and Adam had an apartment in Paris for three weeks in spring '84 and "busied about like natives and tourists." They enjoyed a busy summer in France, and in June, they left for a tour of FL in Oct. They practiced in Miami for 10 days to spend Thanksgving in Ft. Smith, AR with Adam's family, adding that two very grand-daughters supplied the perfect touch. Dot's own two granddaughters are her summer treat. She has just undergone a very successful cataract and lens implant operation and says "the aging process is being very kind to both of us."

Dorothy Baldwin wrote that she was about to leave for Antigua. In March '84 she went to Kenya and can't wait to go back. In July she went to Brussels and then through Germany, Switzerland and the Netherlands. Dot stays very active in various organizations in Montclair, NJ and will be going to Austria for the 35th anniversary celebration of Overseas Neighbors where, she says, they will be treated royally.

Alexandra Kossmyer Stevenson says that since Alis semi-retired, "we bat around," recently being in India, Sri Lanka, Malorea, and England. They have a daughter in London, one in NY, and their son is in Chicago. Barbara Franklin's guests still center on the visit to an around public school education at the national, state and local levels. In Sept. she toured East and West islands with Maloney and attended the last performance of "The Passion Play at Oberammergau."

She now has six grandchildren (five boys, one girl) and enjoys them greatly. Edith Burnham Carlough and Carleton remain fairly stationary, gardening and holding their deck down in the summer. Last fall they visited relatives in TX and had a Mother's Day reunion with their two daughters in Boston.

Hein Bends Mackintosh is a bird watcher and went recently to Trinidad to see some truly exotic species. She wants to get back on campus to an Elderhostel soon.

Norma Bloom Hausman and John celebrated their 45th wedding anniversary with their children, in-laws, and three grandchildren in Aug. at their cottage on Lake Tonaway, NY. Norma and Diane, their oldest daughter, cope as best they can with multiple sclerosis. Norma and John are active in the Asheville, NC, chapter of MS. Diane, as curator of decorative arts at Brooklyn Museum, oversees the largest department in the museum. Last fall they spent a week in Boston and attend the opening.

Ranice Birch Crosby stepped down as director of art as applied to medicine at the Johns Hopkins School of Medicine in 1982. She also directed entering the Rush University Medical Center, working three days a week and having more time for hobbies of weaving, spinning and dyeing dyes. Daughter, Ranice, holds an MFA in poetry from Sarah Lawrence and was a recent colonist at McDowell. She makes her home with Ranice in Baltimore. Ranice believes she is the oldest CC alumna in that city.

Margaret Bennett Hires and Dick closed their home on Cape Cod early in Sept. to get ready for their youngest son's wedding in DC in early Oct. Their oldest son and wife added a third grandson to their list just prior to Christmas. Margaret and Dick are now enjoying some R&R in Naples, FL.

Lois Beckwith Ottinger had no news about her and Guy but did report that their only granddaughter, Katherine Ottinger, had been accepted for Sept. entrance to U of CA (Santa Barbara). "She's bright and beautiful, of course!"

Beulah Bearse West and Art keep busy in Phoenix with bridge, golf, Kiwanis (Art is president this year), and traveling. They have three grandchildren whom they see about twice a year but wish they could see more often. In spring '84 they cruised through the Panama Canal on the Little Theatre in Nantucket. They enjoyed a busy fall and winter that included the heat for three weeks last summer in HI and in Feb. flew to Hong Kong to pick up a 28-day cruise to many exotic ports, visiting India and Egypt, as well, and flying home from Israel.

Lisa Bissell Carroll wrote from Maui in HI (their 7th year there). She justifies the sybaritic existence by volunteering for the Pacific Whale Foundation and taking classes in hula in whatever is available to her. She also spent a month in Scotland during 1984, going to a seminar where she learned a bit of archeology, botany, geology and ornithology.

As I drop this in the mail, Gordon and I are leaving on a cruise around the Hawaiian Islands.

The class extends its deepest sympathy to Blanche Mapes Klein on the death of her husband, Gardner, 6/22/84, and to Pearl Myland and Kaufman on the death of her husband. Gardner's sympathy is also extended to the families of Lucille Cate Hull, who died on 6/4/84, and of E. Estelle Campbell Letch, who died in Jan. 84.

Correspondents: Winifred Noble Slaughter, 1415 Stein Drive, FL 33559; May-Oct, 8 Cromwell Place, Old Saybrook, CT 06475

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Betsy Perelz Arms' report on our 45th Reunion evoked warm memories for those of us who attended and provided a grand look back to those days to attract others. Betsy, Ron, Mike, sailed to Denmark last summer where she and her family, including daughter Carol,plus two teenaged grandchildren, arranged to meet him in Copenhagen. Where they flew, they stayed in a hotel and traveled by bus. The party in New Delhi she met the grandson of the Maharajah of the Punjab. Her youngest son, Tom, was married in Aug.

Charline Bush Schmeizer's son and wife presented her with a new grandson in 11/84. In Dec. she and Charlie moved into a new house on Union Hill overlooking Kansas City.

Libby Taylor Dean writes from Naples, FL, that she was in charge of decorating the White House Christmas tree in the Blue Room. Her son and family came home for Christmas from Australia after an absence of five years. Libby visited with Elizabeth (Poke) Hadley Porter recently in FL.

Ruth Kellogg Kent departed in Jan. for India, despite the brain tumor. This was Ruth's second trip to the area which included Kashmir and Nepal. At a party in New Delhi she met the grandson of the Mullah of the Punjab. Other highlights included an elephant race, a tiger hunt and a visit to the Taj Mahal and the ancient caves near Bombay.

Betty Young Riedel writes from Englewood, FL, that 1984 was the year her husband Bill retired from 44 years with the US Navy. They went to England and the Netherlands. They attended their respective 45th reunions in New London.

Catherine Ake Bronson and husband, Wright, took their three daughters and spouses to the Olympics. She expects Eldreda (Dede) Lowe Nie and Lou in June for their 50th high school reunion and possibly Jean Lyon Loomis and Chet.

Mildred Wettich Gieg visited her son in Richmond, VA recovering from a broken leg, and a visit to the UK, Russia, Austria and a visit to the Taj Mahal and the ancient caves near Bombay.

Virginia Tabor McAnery enjoyed a special family reunion when her children and grandchildren arrived at her CT home from CA, NJ, MA and CT—the first time in ten years that such was possible.

Virginia Taber has been making good use of her senior citizen's passport. After the CC 45th reunion she flew to Milwaukee for a church convention, to PA to visit her family, to CA to niece's wedding, to Spain, to England for 2 weeks, to Ireland for 2 weeks, to NY, TX, FL and her daughter's wedding in PA.

Jan Jones Diehl has added another lip-reading class to her teaching schedule and that, plus golf in Sun City Center keeps her busy. She and Gene go to Skaneateles lake each summer and visited Europe in 1984.
Peggy Wiles Platt called from Toms River, NJ, where she is confined to her home due to ill health. Peggy lives alone and would appreciate hearing from classmates.

Ruth Wilson Cass and Tom retired to Santa Barbara nine years ago and love their life of golf, swimming, and entertaining Eastern visitors, including Jean Lyon Loomis and Chet.

Pat Hubbard Brooks’ son John and family were living in the Middle East for a year "on loan" to the UN. She spent a month visiting them and toured the Greek Islands. She and Ted enjoyed Christmas in NJ with two granddaughters, ages 3 and 4. She sees Jean Abberley Hunt whenever she comes North. Pat’s husband, Ted, loves retirement but says she is "flunking it."

Barbara Curtis Rutherford and Bud enjoyed a great trip to the Alpine area last summer and will visit the British Isles in June. Bobbie goes camping in the Adirondacks with children and grandchildren. At home they curl in the winter and golf in summer.

Peggy McCutcheon Skinner reports from Littlejohn’s Island that winter there has been moderate and the snow minimal. She spent a lovely Christmas with her son and wife in No. Wales, PA.

Miriam Cooper moved to a senior housing complex in New Britain. She is the only living member of her family and is understandably very lonely. She would be pleased to hear from classmates.

Winifred Valentine Frederiksen has recovered from a successful knee operation and is active and pain-free. Her whole family, including her new daughter-in-law and children, were with her for the holidays for the first time in five years. Winnie is still very busy with the West Coast CC Alumni Club.

Margaret Abell Powell and husband visited Carolyn Kenyon Donlon and Norris at their new home in Whispering Pines, NC. While there they learned that granddaughter Ida had been accepted at CC on early decision. She and John recently returned from Mexico where they rent a house every Jan.

Kathryn Eckrich reports that her major avocational interest is chairman of the board of directors of Westchester/Putnam Chapter of American Heart Assn. and trustee and secretary of board of trustees of Village Savings Bank, Westchester. She is still working as an executive officer of Pace U.

Sue McLeod Adrians and husband Harry have produced 14 feature documentaries on travel since 1972 when he started "Programs With a Difference." Her daughter travels the world for her agency and her son back from three years with the Peace Corps and USAID in Nairobi doing grad work at American U. Two other sons are in business and Sue has three grandchildren.

Nancy Weston Lincoln and John are moving from Casey Key, FL after 10 years to Fairway Woods in Sarasota. Reason for the move from the beautiful barrier island is simplification of lifestyle. They have traveled extensively to AK, Greek Islands, Morocco, Egypt, Bermuda and expect to travel more. Their teen-aged granddaughters spend Easter vacation with them in FL.

Beatrice Dodd Foster and Bud covered 9,500 miles in their Airstream trailer from May to Labor Day, visiting 32 different places including our 45th reunion. In Oct. they trailed to Cape Canaveral for the Challenger launching and later to Disney World. In Nov. they flew to Mexico City and toured old Mexico. Christmas brought a surprise visit from daughter Sue and granddaughter Jessica. Bea and Bud see many classmates now living nearby in FL.

Janet Mead Fuller writes that the highlights of her year were our reunion and a three-week trip to China. Presently she’s involved in planning her 50th high school reunion in Sept.

Madeline Sawyer Hutchinson: 1984 marked the end of an era for me as I retired in July from my position as director of placement at the U of Bridgeport. After 18 years of serving students there, I somehow adjusted easily to retirement. Visited daughter Anne at her horse farm near Culpeper. Younger daughter, Sara Kate (CC ’74) flew East with her 2-year-old daughter from New York and we visited son Mark and his 7-year-old namesake in MA. Shanghaied the latter and toured the ME coast until Labor Day. Love living in Newtown. (My Easton, CT home burned to the ground in ’81.)

Regrettably, I must inform you of the death of two classmates in 1984. Our sympathies are extended to the families of Alice Williams Yeager of Houston and Mary Ellen Salom Stevens of St. David’s, PA.

Correspondent: Madeline Sawyer Hutchinson, R4 Os Hill Road, Newtown, CT 06470

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41 TRAVEL seems to be the theme this edition. Anne Henry Clark has started another career as travel agent so maybe she should get us all together for a reunion on the road, in the air or on the water.

Priscilla Duxbury Westcott traveled by canal for a week in Kenya with Janet Doherty McCarthy ’50. Dux visited son Clay in Nairobi and a second time went as Wheaton College alumnae tour director. She also leads architectural tours in Boston.

Virginia Newberry Leach says “Time marches on—in a great rush.” Ginny and Phil had a great trip to Greece. They are as active as ever and involved with many family events.

Ann Breyer Ritson and Ian flew to England and Scotland. They summer at their 1000 Isles home. Sympathy to them on the death of their grandson and Ann’s sister.

Mary-Jane (Jerry) Tracey Mann and Dick travel several times a year to places like Ethiopia, Mt. Everest, Tibet, China and go wilderness canoeing for relaxation. They farm 600 acres and raise beef cattle and tobacco. Jerry remodels old log houses and manages wildlife areas. Dick is chief of cardiology at Lancaster Hospital in PA.

Margaret Kerr Miller says ‘’We go!’’ Last trip was to Russia and the areas of Tamerlane and Genghis Khan—plus Australia and New Zealand where they Elderhosteled in three colleges.

Catherine Elias Moore and Earl have been again to Hawaii and also to Oslo for Int’l Numismatic Assn. Dorothy Boschen Holbein and Powell had a marvelous trip with a Dartmouth-Brown group to the USSR which included stops in Odessa, Bulgaria, Bucharest and a sail down the Danube.

Kay Ord McChesney and Mac had their annual golfing trip to AZ. They spent a month seeing Austria, Switzerland and Paris. Daughter Glenn is convention director for Howard Ruff.

Mary Louise Cutts loved her cruise through the Panama Canal with stops in Curacao, Puerta Vallarta, and Cartagena.

Carla Eakin White and Richmond enjoy the sights of the USA. Both busy in Rotary and Planned Parenthood.

Janet Peto McClain manages to get to the Caribbean and to HI, as well as to safari in Kenya. Carolyn Seeley Scott and Scotty have retired from the academic world and now have time to enjoy five grandkids, as well as sojourns in ME and Mexico.

Alison Henderson Tuttle and Peter spent spring ’84 in Greece and Egypt. They play lots of golf and bridge.

Jane Whipple Shaw and Ernest also had a tour of Europe, including the Passion Play at Oberammergau.
Harriet Striker Lazarus loved England. She takes frequent trips to East and West USA to see her family and continues to work in the Cincinnati Public Library and Art Museum.

Kathryn Verie Pugh closed her office after doing ob-gyn for more than 37 years in New London. She still does part time service as emergency room physician. Barbara Yohe Williams and Frank traveled 3,300 miles by bus through seven countries of Europe. They winter in Sarasota.

Claire Haines Fairley and Albert cruised through the Panama Canal with stops in Mexico and the Caribbean, plus another cruise from Barcelona to Athens, a Rhine cruise, a week in London and summer in NE.

Phyllis Walters Williams and Jack ran back and forth from their two separate families. Trips include the Greek Isles, Egypt and the Holy Land.

Allayne Ernst Wick and Doug made small excursions to New Orleans and FL. Both daughters presented them withgrandchildren in '84.

Peg Ford retired from CARE after 38 years and will work part time on the archives.

Donna Ed Reynolds plays golf in Myrtle Beach. She and Fred do quite a bit of work, travel. They get together with Mary Farrell Morse and Roy in Winston Salem. Mary reports Lenna Donahue Rayburn is working with her in the family business which takes her to Japan, Australia. Their fun museums.

Ann Rudin-Hinch feels better than ever. She and Peter do yoga, golf and walk. She also took up the flute and cross country skiing.

Janice Reid Harman and Page travel to where the golf is good. Their daughter Holly is the gal on the Costadina tomato paste can.

Shirley Stuart Fick and Carl are busy—Carl writing. She studies the literacy volunteers. Her sister Mary died in Aug.

Janice Heffernan Whitling and George retired to the country near Williamsburg, where they raise all their own vegetables.

Nancy Marvin Wheelock reports gray hairs and wrinkles. She summers in Cushing, ME, the home of Andrew Wyeth's "Christina's World."

Janie Merritt Bentley, another golfer, won second prize in the "the Grandmothers' Tournament." She was one of three honored guests at a Presbyterian Church celebration as her great-grandfather reunified the north and south branches of the church.

Patricia Palmer Landin, still at home, enjoyed a four-generation reunion which included Marilyn Landin Beardsley '70. She sees Betty Schmidt Gregory.

Jane Holbrook Jewell had three eye operations in four months. They were a family gathering to entertain cousin Hal Holbrook, in Boston doing "Mark Twain Tonight."

Jane Kennedy Newman and John went as far west as Nome, Alaska, South Bend for their annual Airstream Rally (3,600 strong) and returned through MI and Canada visiting friends and relatives. Their family increased by three grandchildren in AK, NY and CA. One of the new mothers is Nan Sanfilippo '77. Daughter Cathy, '82, works in Boston for the Harvard University Press.

Lois Creighton Abbott and Seth visited Marian Reich Schaefer in Redington Beach en route to their apartment in Captiva, FL. Back to four feet of snow in Hamburg. Lois reports, 'Seth and I and Marry spent time at Elderhostels in England and Scotland last summer."

Betty Crouch Hargrave says she's no longer hailed as "Crouch" and "Hargrave," where she is a volunteer for a Hospice. Art projects are only sporadic but she still enjoys work in clay and sketching. Betty says, "Life goes excitingly. Most interesting are the changes, anguishings and joys of four very different children."

Louise Daghlian Belcher is a docent at the National Museum of American Art, volunteer at the Textile Library, tour conductor at the Smithsonian Castle and also "keeps house" in DC. On her 6/34 visit to New London for her 45th high school reunion, she saw Mary Moran Doherty and Helen Lundwall Benoit and toured the new CCS sports complex with Carol Chappell '41.

Mary Lou Elliott Dearlsey serves in a woman's ministry, teaches Bible study, and works for a new pregnancy center in their community. Jim is a active volunteer for the Faith Mountain Mission where his task range from gardener and cook to fundraiser. Their three children and families, including five grandchildren, were expected in Jenkinson, PA for Christmas.

Mary Enquist Faircloth has totted up thousands of miles of travel and cruising in the Caribbean, Europe and Southeast Asia since her wedding to John in Hawaii in 1980. She is a triathlon enthusiast and in her spare time cycles across the USA. Mary's grandson is a freshman at Cornell Engineering School. She banties her own athletic ability, but has managed to chalk up some impressive golf and bowling scores in Fairfield, CT.

Barbara Hogate Ferrin and Allan participated in a Metropolitan Museum tour of Asia Minor, returning home by way of Israel and Brussells. Last Thanksgiving was occasion for a gathering of her family at the lake house of their daughter Bonnie and husband Paul in Holland, MI.

Edith Guernerman Sudarsky and Joe rejoiced in the arrival of a first grandson, Benjamin. Gay is a trustee for CC and Loomis Chaffe School. She also serves as chairman of the Human Investigation Committee for the CT Dept. of Health. "Fortunately," says Gay, "there is time for golf and painting."

Jane Grimsley Norsworthy and family spent a festival holiday in VT. One is still at home and Hugh is a professor at Yale Divinity School, "a perfect transition to retirement," says Jane.

Betty Hammink Carey recently moved from their house in W. Hartford. With a new condominium in Bloomfield, CT, they have small villa in Naples, Italy. Betty is not sure yet where to call home. Their new grandchild lives in Sweden, "too far away" according to Betty.

Kathy Hadley Inskip’s spring '84 was spent relocating their oceanfront beach house on Vr, Gulf of Mexico, house is nearby and their sailing boat is at the doorstep. Ta has seen Louise Radford Deneger in Kentucky this past winter. Kathy Hodgson Yeager continues her brokerage business. Planning to visit daughter Betsy and family in Zimbabwe, then on to Kenya for a series of safari tours, she advises, "Just ignore that propaganda that you are over the hill."

Charlotte Hofeld Tary enjoyed a Thanksgiving reunion with Jane Folts Lewis who lives in San Diego near her daughter and family. Tette teaches lip-reading to hearing-impaired elderly near their Pawtucket, RI home and is working toward her master's degree in rehabilitative counseling.

Brooks Johnstone Saltzman joined the grandparents brigade with a granddaughter born in Nov. She and Jim traveled to AZ and Grand Canyons following a convention in Palm Springs which Brooks attended as a representative from Suburban Hospital in Chevy Chase. As a board member, Brooks says that dealing with higher costs and federal regulations certainly qualifies for "continuing education."

Sally Kelly wishes more CCers lived in her area. As a clinical advisor to NY State Laboratory Evaluation Program, she finds her work intellectually stimulating and a good application of New London Hall days. She "makes the scene" on the clay courts of Albany, sails a sunfish in Long Island Sound, skis in the White Mountains, and enjoys art exhibitions at the Metropolitan Museum. Sally, an avid bird, spent a spring '84 holiday in Inverness and Caithness.

Eleanor Murphy Calhoun writes from Memphis that she and Jim, not retired, spend three weeks in England and Wales following the wedding of their daughter in June '84. Their son Ted is the first historian for the US marshall in Washington, youngest son David graduates this year from the U of TN and plans to follow Jim’s footsteps to law school. "No end in sight for tuition," says Murphy. Also, their grandchild is a delight. Evelyn Silvers Daly continues her work as instructor for special ed, students in Wilmington. They spent Christmas in ME with her daughter Terri and family and with her brother and his young people.

Marion Reich Schaefer plays tennis year round in Redington Beach, FL. She enjoyed Elderhostels in England and Scotland last summer and also had a family reunion holiday in HI, the home of her bachelor son. Marion’s other son lives near by and her daughter and two grand-n]gers live near DC. Marion has five grandchildren.

Louise Reichert Endel serves on several boards and is president of an executive relocation service, "Hello New Haven." She is part owner of the Northeastern woman-owned TV station in the US. She donates it on the air this year. With Charlie’s current work in Jacksonville, Louise calls them the "oldest commuting couple."

She and Charlie have three of their grand- children to entertain them in their spare time. All the Endel clan met in New Haven for the holidays.

Margie Livingston Campbell (inappropriately still known as Bunny) is your correspondent and pleased to note that there are "Renaissance women among the alumnae of 1943. Congratulations to you all! From this dictante's corner we have navigation books in the works from Staff's study, watercolors under way in the studio, participation in the Commu- nity Council studies on visual pollution and Duval County Jail. Our summer reunion with our daughter and husband in AK producing flowers in Fairbanks, snow in Denali. We were introduced to the "fishcamp" experience in Tanana, arriving by our son Charlie's bateau, 100 miles of moving river and a glimpse of the 'real Alaska.' I guess that we are not retired either."

Correspondents: Mrs. Stafford Campbell (Margie C. Livingston), 3821 Wayland Street, Jacksonville, FL 32211; Mrs. Lawrence B. Marshall (Betsy De Prase), 4 North Road, Nantucket, MA 02557

Correspondents: Mrs. Neil Josephson (Elise Abrahams), 21 Island Road, Old Greenwich, CT 06870; Mrs. George Weller (Alice Carey), 423 Clifton Blvd., East Lansing, MI 48823

Correspondents: Mrs. Dorsey Whitestone (Pasclinda Feldman), 73 Kerry Lane, Chapel- pogue, NY 11054; Mrs. Elizabeth B. Leslie, 10 Grimes Road, Old Greenwich, CT 06870

Correspondents: Betty Finn Perlmutter, 3836 Barker Road, Cincinnati, OH 45229

Shirley Bodie writes from Atlanta of a year of traveling—Greece, Vienna, Budapest, Sarajevo, Africa from south to north. She enjoys a "time share" villa and ends her card with, "I'm off to Mexico City to visit friends and have four days at beach resort Las Hadas in Manzanillo."

Jackie Derrance Mehrota's son Bart is in law school, daughter Kathy graduated from Davis and works in SF, and daughter Janet (back from a year as a Rotary Exchange student in Switzerland) is starting UCLA. Husband Carl had heart surgery in Oct. and is doing well. Jackie does volunteer work in the hospital in Orinda, CA, and plays tennis.

Margaret Hart Lewis and husband are active in retirement in Evanston, IL. They had Eastern "get up and go" trip this year and traveled extensively in the
US. They visited one daughter in Seattle and had Christmas in Norristown, PA with another daughter and four grandchildren. When in DC they visited the Phillips Gallery where they saw "Bruce" McKee Hrubo, lovely Maine watercolor on exhibit.

Nancy Blades Geller is still working two days a week at the U of Cincinnati Student Health Service. Their oldest son is married, their daughter graduated from DePauw in May, a second son lives in Austin, and their youngest son is still at home. They are all fine and get to Key Largo two or three times a year.

Lucinda Hoadley Brashear writes from Scottsdale, AZ, where her husband is the senior minister of the United Methodist Church. They had a three-week trip to China last fall. Son Bruce and family (grandson Nathaniel) live in northern CA. Daughters, Julie and June, are taking time from college to work at a ski resort near Lake Tahoe this winter. Lucinda is president of the United Methodist women.

Marie Hickey Wallace's last child has left the nest for college. Daughter Susie is a senior at Amherst. John and his bride are at Choate, and Michael is in NYC. She keeps busy with LVW and community volunteer work. They escape to Martha's Vineyard whenever possible.

Pricilla (Puddy) Crim Loelholt and husband live in Denver. The entire family is medically oriented. They have four in medicine—veterinary, psychology, and two RNs—one still working on her master's degree and the other is on the floor of the emergency room. They hope to return to China next year where they lived from 1947-50. They have two grandchildren living in IN with their eldest daughter.

Margot Grace Hartman and Frank went on a southern auto trip built around his competing in several senior golf events. They spent Christmas with #2 daughter Christina and her new grandson, Alexander. Their eldest daughter, a PhD in biochemistry, is in medical school in London. Lisa is a travel agent in Houston, Regina is a teacher in Denver and Sandra is a legal assistant in Ithaca. Margot misses NY and the Metropolitan Museum of Art, but also loves retirement and the new chapter in their lives.

Since the last Class Notes I have welcomed two new grandchildren. David, Kathy's son, was born in June and Skylar, Tori's son, was born in Sept. They join Kathy's daughter, who is almost four. You can imagine how I feel about this new part of our class during college years and at our 35th reunion. For all of us, this is a tremendous loss. We express sympathy to her husband Aldo and to her three daughters.

Correspondent: Edith LeWitt Mead, Deaconess Grant Farm, Norfolk, CT 06058

Betty Anderson Culbert had to miss reunion to attend her son's graduation from architecture school in Paris, followed by a family reunion in Sweden at an authentic Swiss chalet. Oldest son, on leave from the Commerce Dept., and wife are in London, giving the Culberts another reason to visit Europe. Daughter in Boston, and two other sons out West at Reed and the U of WA.

Frances Brigham Johnson serves as private sector coordinator, Africa Bureau, US Agency for International Development. Son, Brigham Newhall, earned ecclesiastical bachelor's and master's in industrial engineering at Stanford in June and married Diana Cataldo in Sept. Both are with IBM.

Mary Bill Brooks Price's son Cole III and his wife, Merrie Lee, are parents of two-year-old Cole IV.

Phyllis Hammer Dunin and Bobby vacationed in Spain and Portugal in the fall, and stopped in New London on the way home for his induction into the CGA Athletic Hall of Fame during the academy's homecoming. Had a luncheon reunion with Ann (Dallas) Grayson, Phyllis Nectow Shycon and Fran Adams Nichols—their first together in twenty years. Oldest son has two little girls.

Elizabeth Morse Bapte reported a whirlwind, 20-day, 10-country and 15-hotel trip to Europe with Bruce at the time of our 35th reunion; and also a second Christmas and one. Daughter Sandra, born in a house in Cambridge which she and friend plan to restore and convert into rental units. Daughter Kate is studying for her master's in chemistry at CO State; Bruce enjoys an active retirement, playing golf and a mean game of tennis with Betty at his side.

The class extends its sympathy to Dorothy Paschals Sargeant, whose husband Howland, died on 3/2/84. It is with deepest sadness that I report the death of Carol Conant Podesta in early Sept. Carol was so vital a part of our class during college years and at our reunions. For all of us, this is a tremendous loss. We express sympathy to her husband Aldo and to her three daughters.

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Barbara Blickman Seiskis is in a new business design and making fashion jewelry, and making personal appearances at Saks Fifth Avenue and Saks in White Plains and Stamford. "My company's name is 'Barbara's Studio,' and I really love what I'm doing," she reports also that son Terry (CC '75) is on the floor of the United Methodist Church. They had a three-week trip to China last fall. Son Bruce and family, who live in the Chicago suburbs, spent my 1984 vacation. Daughter in Boston, and two other sons out West at Reed and the U of WA.

Nancie Ellis Cottrell and Don spends six months in Ponte Vedra, FL where she sees Janet Johnson Strong, who visits each spring with friends from Chattanooga. Daughter Linda is married, lives in Chicago and has two children. Tim is an Aspen restaurant owner, Byron of Steamboat Springs, and Troy (Donald III) of Orlando, FL was married May '84.

Alice Fletcher Freymann has moved from New Canaan to their summer home in Scituate since Jarvis's retirement. Commuting is behind them and they are looking forward to a whole new life. Fletch saw Bobby Miller Elliott and Lynn Boylan who stopped by. Daughter Louise and husband Bob still in Ann Arbor, as is son Jeff, a senior in School of Music at U of MI. Artist son, Sax, still living and working in NYC.

Betty Gottschling Du Pont's younger daughter, Anne, was married Aug. 18th to Thomas Frederick Benson. The MT weather cooperated for a garden reception, and the newlyweds are living in Pebble Beach, CA, where he teaches, and she has gone back to school for a master's in ed. and certification.

Minette Goldanith Hoffheimer was sorry to have missed reunion. "Have bought a four-story townhouse with a view of the Ohio River from every room, and no grass, and am looking forward to city living in Cincinn-
ti." Two sons are living there, and other three sons reside in Boston and SF. A wonderful trip to China last fall was followed by a summer spent remodeling their new home.

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Ann (Dallas) Grayson is enjoying her sabbatical, visiting family in TX and FL, working on a state senate political campaign, and planning a trip to China and Japan with her two sisters for April. She has a marvelous reunion with Phyllis Hammer Dunin and Bobby, Phyllis Nectow Shycon and Fran Adams Nichols. "Who ever could have imagined in our Freshman year that in 1984 we would be meeting Phyllis for sherry in the Admiral's House? Great things happen," writes Dallas.
NYSE learning the business, and son Scott is in Del Ray, FL with Dean Witter. So extremely busy, poor hubby, she relates, gets no dinner . . . sometimes.

Barbara Cowgill Perrins and Al went to Germany last Christmas to visit daughter #2 and family. Their offspring and spouses bought the tickets to celebrate their 35th wedding anniversary. She and Al are both busy working, and enjoying their house on LI Sound. Two older girls are in Germany and ID; son Ross finishing college and youngest, Nancy is running props at Yale Rep Theatre.

Jeanne Harris Hansell is happily ensconced in DC since 1977 when husband, Herb, came to work in Carter State Dept. She’s in private practice in psychotherapy. Children: David a NYC lawyer, Jim in PhD program in Ann Arbor, and Linda in school admissions work in Philadelphia.

Gale Holman Marks was promoted to director of the Alcohol Program dealing with teenagers and their families. She has two foreign exchange students for the school year: Jaime 16 from Madrid, and Carsten 17 from Breman, are attending the local high school, playing tennis, and planning to ski with Gale.

Marilyn Viets Davis and Jim spent Christmas with their daughter Jane in CA. In the past year they have completely rebuilt their Hudson, NH home. Their original house was destroyed by an electrical fire.

Judy Kuhn Johnson has her own real estate business in Somers, NY. She enjoys ballroom dancing in her spare time; in fact she has participated successfully in dancing exhibitions throughout the US.

Estelle Markovits Schwartz paid a Christmas visit to Holyoke, MA after celebrating the holidays with her three grandchildren and their parents in NH. Markie’s son, Billy was married recently and will graduate from law school in May.

Lois (Lucky) Siller Victory and Tim visited their son Tom and wife, Karen, in their new home in Monte Carlo in the fall. Their youngest, Gigi, is a freshman at the U of VA.

Festive (Dutch) Van Syckle Whalen and Ed vacationed in Egypt, Israel, and Greece last spring. They especially enjoyed the cruise on the Nile, a welcome change of pace for them now that Ed has completed his term as pres. of the Dental Society of the State of NY.

Anne Glazier, ass’t, treas. First National Supermarkets, sees Bobbie Norton Fleming frequently since Anne works in Windsor Locks, CT. After seven years in the greater Hartford area, it seems a bit inaccurate to call her “Boston” anymore.

Jane Broman Brown and Jim continue to enjoy their mountaintop home in Canaan, NH. Janie is very active in church and civic activities, and is enthusiastically awaiting her role as mother of the groom, 6/1/85, when son, Jeff, is married.

Your correspondent, Lois Braun Kennedy, reports that their oldest son Doug will be married in April in Cork, Ireland. He met his fiancée making a movie in Ireland and she is with the Irish Film Board. Son Bruce is with TV News, part of the BBC and NYC and Roger

AFRICA

Connecticut-Wesleyan Seminar Tour to East Africa, January 3-20, 1986, with Professors Harold Juli and Jelle de Boer. Contact the Alumni Office for information.
KEEPING PLUNKITIS OUT
continued from page 7
also helps me, as a teacher, to enlighten my
students about those political activities
which usually don’t occur publicly, and
which the textbooks accordingly only hint
at. The young John Adams was absolutely
amazed to learn in 1763 that a group of
Bostomians met regularly in Tom Dawes’
garret, where “they smoke tobacco til you
cannot see from one end of the garret to the
other,” (this was probably the original
“smoke-filled room”) and orchestrate the
selection of candidates for public office.
“Selectmen, assessors, collectors, fire-wards
and representatives are chosen before they are chosen
in the town,” the astounded Adams recorded in his diary.
Some of my students seem as surprised as
Adams to learn how a balanced ticket is
constructed for a New London city elec-
tion, or the factors that the majority leader-
ship takes into consideration when it struc-
tures a “go list” for the day’s legislative
business. Textbooks and essays can easily
illuminate political theory, but they usually
omit most aspects of practical tactics and
strategy—the “why” of politics. Perhaps
that’s why Plunkitt disdained “cart-tail
orators and college graduates” as success-
ful politicians. The only way to hold a dis-
trict, he thought, is to “study human nature
and set accordin’,” but
You can’t study human nature in books.
Books is a hindrance more than any-
thing else. If you have been to college, so
much the worse for you. You’ll have to
unlearn all you learned before you can
get right down to human nature, and
unlearnin’ takes a lot of time.
Nor can books transmit the excitement
and vitality of politics. “Politics is more fun
than killing chickens,” says the master of
homespun hyperbole, Texas Agriculture
Commissioner Jim Hightower, but what
fun and excitement are conveyed by politi-
cal analysts David Easton or James Q. Wil-
son? Being able to call your city councilor, be recog-
nized by her because you were active in her
campaign, and have your suggestions for a
new ordinance be treated with the respect
they deserve.
I wasn’t reared in a political family, so I
was never aware of all these rewards until I
came to New London. In fact, if I didn’t at
that time regard all politics as corrupt, I
certainly thought the activity was beneath
my dignity. After a job interview at Iowa
State in 1968, I commented to my wife that all
the professors could talk about was the
upcoming election. To be sure, in the
formal interviews we discussed “important
political ideas,” but informally, over a beer,
alI they could get excited about was practi-
cal politics.
However, in the very early 1970’s, my
faculty colleagues Ruby Turner Morris,
Phil Goldberg, and Ernie and Gaby Schle-
singer, and an undergraduate by the name
of Jay Levin (who is now the mayor of New
London and a college trustee) convinced
me to knock on a few doors for Joe Dufley,
and I was hooked. Soon I was canvassing
floors and installing telephones at head-
quarters—and thinking about running for
office myself.
I love politics. Whatever financial bene-
fit Senator Plunkitt accumulated through
honest graft pales in comparison to the
non-monetary rewards which an activist in
politics can find today.

Letters
To the Editor:
I can’t let the moment go by. I want to
express my enthusiasm over the Fall
number of the Alumni Magazine. The
Minority Reports are a fine picture and the
college story is indeed a proud one. For
we who have long been involved in Meharry
Medical School, this focus was especially
meaningful.

Dorothea Moore Burkhart
Cambridge, Massachusetts

Dr. Dorothea Moore Burkhart is a trustee
emeritus of the College.—Ed.

To the Editor:
I continue to look forward to each issue of the
Alumni Magazine. Recently, I have
written to Professor George Willauer to
express my appreciation of his article, “On
Top of the World” (Winter 1985), and his
recollection of the view from Connecticut’s
Palmer Library. Thank you for keeping
this alumni informed and reminded of
Connecticut College.

Susan M. Coakley ’83
West Roxbury, Massachusetts

(705) spent last year in the London School of Eco-

oomics, studying, traveling and rowing. Liz is very
involved with the NYPD as president of the Central
Park Precinct Community Council and Tom continues
his involvement with internat’l business. They’ll be at
CC for commencement ’85 and feel that it’s been a great
experience to see another generation so involved and
enjoying the College. Your other correspondent, Bar-
bara Norton Fleming, will be at Wesleyan in June for
son John’s graduation.

The class deeply mourns the death of Georgia Gernig
Daglish on 10/31/84 and sends condolences to her
family.

Correspondent: Lois Brown Kennedy, 46 West 77th
St., New York, NY 10024; Barbara Norton Fleming, 19
Princeton St., Holyoke, MA 01040

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51 Harriet Bassett MacGregor and Bob anticipate
an exciting and awesome year. Daughter Karen
was married in 11/84, Jan in 4/84; so with all
the children on their own Hattie and Bob decided to take
a new direction on their life’s work. With volunteers for
the Peace Corps, are now being processed and await-
ing their assignment. Meanwhile, Bob completed another
400 miles on his hike of the entire Appalachian Trail.
Hattie spent some of the time while Bob was away at
their camp in ME.

Claire Goldschmidt Katz and husband Bob made a
trip West last summer to spend time with their two
oldest daughters, Margie and Rachel, both of whom
live in Seattle. The trip was a present to themselves
on the occasion of their youngest daughter Wendy’s grad-
uation from Smith. On the agenda was an “open sing”
of the Seattle chorus to which Margie belongs. During
her visit Claire saw a familiar face—Mary-Stuart
Parker Cosby! Claire and Mary-Stuart had a nice chat
about the latter’s work with families of prisoners in the
State facility near the Conference Center which John
Cosby directs. Claire wrote of Lois Allen Safine’s
excellent recovery from hip surgery and of a visit with
Marlvin Whittum Gehrig who came to CT on business
and pleasure. Since the fatal heart attack of her hus-
band Frank in 12/83, Marilyn has been keeping busy
with home improvement projects and travel. In spring
1984 she visited Spain with friends.

Helen Johnson Haberstroh and Richard have been
enjoying the countryside in their “Green Machine”
motor home. Their travels keep up family connec-
tions from AZ, MA, Fl, IN and CO. Johnnie’s dreams of a
’s1 art major exceeded the annual Christmas card
when, in ’83, pen and ink renderings of homes and
churches became a small business. Since deciding on a
new career, with husband Dick as bookkeeper, “gives the present
a glorious preoccupation and the future a happy one.”

Justine Shepherd Freud and Don had an experience
of a lifetime when they spent three weeks in the Orient.
A picture taken in Bangkok of Ju, Don and two Thai
temple dancers in front of a temple tells it all. They have
really been bitten by the travel bug now that their
youngest, Kerry, left for college in the fall.

Also bitten by the travel bug is Helen Pavlovich
Towney. Celebrating the graduation of her youngest,
Matthew, from college, Pavy, Matthew and oldest
daugther Christina toured Ireland and England in
spring ’84. Husband Neil stayed home “minding the
store” of his recently formed investment banking com-
pany. The Towney name can be seen on CBS Evening
News in NYC where daughter Christine is a film editor.

Dear Editor:
I was the one whose assignment was to
write this month’s edition of the Alumni
Magazine. I believe that I have done a
fair job and that you are happy with the
results. I wish to express my appre-
ciation to everyone who helped me
with this task.

Correspondent: Marilyn Wunker Jaines, 99
Redbird Lane, Terrace Park, OH 45174

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GREEN THUMB: Miranda Smith '85 interned in January with Pamela Goff '78 (right), conservatory manager for Champion International Corporation in Stamford, Connecticut. Ms. Goff is responsible for managing the greenhouse and caring for 1,000 plants at Champion's 15-story headquarters.

attended the wedding of Jeanne's daughter Anne to Daniel Macek. Joan also attended the wedding of Roldan's daughter Jackie to Joseph DelGaldo. Tara Lester, daughter of Mary Pennwitt Lester was married to Paul Rainold in Mantoloking where Penny and Skip have a beach house.

A big "bravo" to Martha Harris Raymond for her fine job for AAGP. Her efforts brought the Class of '51 into the top ten in AAGP. A big hand to all those loyal classmates who gave so generously.

This class extends its sympathy to Marilyn Whittum Gehrir on the loss of her husband Frank. Its sympathy goes also to the family of Barbara Leech Beutel who succumbed to lung cancer in '84.

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

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Betty Johnson Drachman visited CC for the first time since graduation while on a New England trip with her husband. She enjoyed herself so much she is considering attending our next reunion.

Her older son attends Columbia and her younger son is a concurrent student at U of Md while finishing his senior year in high school.

Christina Schmidt: Stevens lives in Abington, PA, and for the past five years has worked in the medical center of Cathedral Village, a life-care center in Philadelphia. After two family gatherings in June '84—Yale and College of the Atlantic—Chris and her young-est went to Thailand to visit son John, who is a Buddhist monk. Spent three weeks living the monastery life and traveling around the country. After two weeks in Britain they came home to two family gatherings—daughters Kate and Helen. Chris is settled into a new house and ready for a calmer life. She still plays the organ and sings in churches.

Sally Wing writes from Bellevue, WA, that her work has centered on an admissions ward which the Western State Hospital Sex Offender Program added to reduce the lengthy waiting list for treatment. The program has been most successful with most of the offenders showing they have learned how to avoid repeating their crimes. Sally also is active in the Lutheran Church in America at all levels up to the national organization.

Anne Becker Egbert lives in Greenwich and has made a complete career change after several years of teaching music. She is executive director of the Science Education Center of Fairfield and Westchester. The center does "hands-on" science programs for pre-college students, runs teacher workshops and a program for women in science with recognition for students. She would love to hear from her science-oriented classmates with ideas to inspire and encourage young people to go into fields of mathematics and science. The Center has funding from many corporations and the Educational Foundation of America.

Jeanne Garrett Miller had a busy 1984. Son Jim graduated from Columbia Business School and was the winner of the Wall St. Student Achievement Award. Daughter Gail graduated from CC and in Aug. daughter Linda was married in Port Washington, NY to Simon Pedner, a lawyer in Glasgow, Scotland. They met at a world sailing competition. Before the wedding Jeanne and Harry visited Simon's family in Scotland.

Joan Rudberg Lavin's daughter Janet is an assistant director of admissions at Williams. Her duties include a recent tour of Europe interviewing and speaking to student groups. Daughter Debbie teaches math and science at Santa Fe Prep and Nancy is a sophomore at Williams. Joan and Bob stay busy in Newmarket, MA, with work, tennis, church and several organizations.

Rae Ferguson Reasoner and Bud realized the trip of their dreams in '84 to the South Pacific including Fiji, Australia and Bora Bora. Their younger son, Andy, was married in Bradenton, FL at Christmas. First child arrived.

Dottie Bomer Fahland and Frank keep busy in Lynchburg, VA, with work and community activities, always having time though to enjoy the beautiful Blue Ridge Mts. We enjoy our twice yearly trips to OR to visit family. Son Chris graduated from Dartmouth and after a year working for a NYC law firm is now in his first year at Stanford Law School.

Correspondent: Dorothy Bomer Fahland, 5152 Wedgewood Road, Lynchburg, VA 24503

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Correspondent: Mrs. Leslie L. Lerner (Lois Keating), 163 Little Neck Road, Centerport, NY 11721

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Carole Chapin Aikin has begun to travel more lately, with trips to Puerto Rico and Canada last year and Mexico this February.

Jocelyn Andrews Mitchell returned to work at the Nuclear Regulatory Commission in the severe accident evaluation area, after completing a fellowship in Congressional affairs. She enjoys volunteering at the National Zoo doing tours, working in the Discovery House, being a training interpreter for the seals and sea lions programs.

Dorothy Beck Kinzie, husband Ray, and their three children traveled last summer to L.A. for the Olympic Games. Dottie is working as a youth advisor at her church, serving on numerous boards, and editing a junior high school creative writing publication.

Margot Calvin Kramer wrote of her son John's marriage to Ellen Stein on 7/1/84. Ellen is Marilyn Palefsky Stein's daughter, so this is truly a class marriage! Connie Silverman Giesser and Adele Munkin Stroh were guests at the wedding. Margot's son Tom and daughter Peggy are living and working in NYC, and daughter Betsy is a junior at UVM. Margot teaches children with learning disabilities.

Carolyn Dieffenbacher Smith reports that Denver has become a gathering point for CC '55. Elizabeth Bucher Labrot, Cynthia Rippy Kendrick and Dorothy Curtice Hartwell are classmates living in the area.

Ann Fishman Bennett has turned turning 50 to an advantage! She is now the youngest in her age category for running competitions, and recently won second place in a 10K race. She enjoys her tutoring work, has one child in law school, one graduating from college and one high school senior.

Cassandra Goss Simmons continues to direct her own educational counseling business and, as director of the Yale Parents Program, is developing a comprehensive program for parents which includes public relations, community services and fund raising. She calls herself a "pit-stop mother" now, since she ministers to children when they drop in!

Valerie Marrow Reut still lives in the hills of northwestern CT but commutes to NYC two or three times a week to work for Aperture, publisher of fine photographic books and a quarterly Aperture. Val's daughter is attending CC, Class of '86, and spent the fall term in Madrid.

Constance Tauck Wright visited the college for Directions weekend last Oct. She took her daughter Patti with her to give her an idea of "where Mama is coming from," and both went home very impressed with our school.

Martha Williamson Barhydt writes that son Dutch is married to Hilary Chittendon, CC '81, and daughter Caroline was a senior at Trinity College last year. Whitney is attending Lynchburg College and Peter is at the Gunnery, while she and Dick are "happy and well at 50+.

My news is that I have two new jobs. One is that of class correspondent. (My thanks to Rachel Child Prud'homme—what a great job she did for our class.) My other job is that of human resource representative at Gould Inc., Programmable Control Division. To take on the latter, I came East again last fall and am living, working, and exploring in the Boston hi-tech environment. I hope to see you all at the reunion and hear lots of good news.

Correspondent: Henny Jackson Schoeller, 1736 Fairview Drive South, Tacoma, WA 98465

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Correspondent: Mrs. Robert B. Whitney, Jr. (Helen E. Cary), 1736 Fairview Drive South, Tacoma, WA 98465
Mary Lyn Benstock Snyder had written her first book, *An Informed Decision: Understanding Breast Reconstruction*, published by M. Evans & Co. in 1984. The personal approach and emphasis on self-help groups is very much appreciated today. Marilyn is an actress and a writer living in NYC.

Rachel Adams Lloyd still teaches dance at Colgate where husband Jim is a professor of physics. Daughter Rebecca, a Mt. Holyoke graduate, is at George Washington U Law School, serving as a legal intern for the Environmental Protection Agency. Younger daughter Erica just graduated from St. Lawrence U and is in France as a nanny and taking language courses.

Barbara Garlock Hinckley built a new home on the Farmington River near the Westminster School where son Matt is a senior and daughter Hallie is a sophomore.

Your class correspondent, Emily Graham Wright, has a daughter Sarah in Boston, working for the Lotus Development Corp, a software computer firm. Peter, our third child, is in the Emory U Business School, as the youngest, is a sophomore at Trinity U in San Antonio where she's on the tennis team.

Correspondents: Mrs. Richard Bereman (Elaine Diamond), 35 North Wyoming Ave., South Orange, NJ 07079; Emily Graham Wright, 111 Sierra Vista, Redlands, CA 92373

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One of the offshoots of our very successful 50th reunion last June was the selection of new class correspondents: Linda Brown Beard and Dale Woodruff Fiske, who hope you will keep your news coming their way.

Dale Woodruff Fiske and Ted have settled in Greens Farms, CT, after short term living in several locations abroad and a 12-year stay in New Canaan. Ted, Weil-eyan '59, is education editor of *The New York Times* and is also known to those of you with college-bound children as author of *The Selective Guide to Colleges* and the soon to be published guide *The Best Boys in College*. Dale works at the non-profit New Canaan Nature Center, Daughter Julie is 15 is a boarding school sophomore at The Principia in St. Louis, and Suzanne 13 is at a private day school. Greens Farms is a part of Westport, close to NYC and Dale would welcome a call or a visit from you.

Melinda Brown Beard manages a law office and plays with computer. She reports Annette Canastel Ellis is an accounts manager for a property management firm and that Mary Ethel Hoffman works in a medical office. Lucy Allen Separk teaches high school math. Sally Flannery Hardon is special events coordinator for the Pittsburgh Symphony. Minni Adams Bitez is a nurse and Ann Burdick Hartman is an interior designer. Melinda adds, "Such an end for Miss Ethel's English majors!"

Suzi Warner Williams is living in Ardsley-on-Hudson, NY. Husband Malcolm has own hotel marketing company and Suzi is involved in a small publishing company, Museum Books, Inc. in NYC. Their three children are: Dean who graduated last year from Trinity Pawling School and attends Pace U; Wendy, who's 17 and a very serious dancer at The New Ballet School, and Rob who's a high school sophomore.

Ginger Reed Levick is still in CA, has completed her MA in psychology in marriage, family and child and works in counseling at the U of Santa Clara. Husband Doug is with Wyse Technology and their oldest daughter Carolee is off to Colgate in the fall.

Margaret Welford Tabor, in addition to writing you alumni annual giving letters, has been a teacher and college advisor. Husband Owen, Wesleyan '59, is an orthopedist in Memphis. Daughter Mary has one more year at Princeton, Kyle graduates this year from the U of VA, Owen Jr. is in the college decision jitters and Welford had one more year at their local private day school. Last spring, she and Owen took all the children and various friends for an invigorating and broadening trip through England.

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Robert Proctor and his daughter, Rebecca Anne.

You should write a book.

Last spring, Robert Proctor's lead article in this magazine asked "What has happened to the humanities?" The story caught the eye of John Gallman, director of Indiana University Press. Now Mr. Proctor is writing a book.

"I read his article in the *Alumni Magazine* and liked it," explained Mr. Gallman, whose wife is Elizabeth Stratton Gallman '60. "His is the kind of commentary that's missing from most discussions of what a liberal arts education is," he said.

For Mr. Proctor, an associate professor of Italian, understanding the history of the humanities is crucial to any debate about their role today. "We can't think about these things because we've lost touch with the past," he said. "I believe an understanding of the humanities will help us understand what the humanities are or are not today, and to think about what we'd like them to be."

The book, tentatively called *Our Great Amnesia: Reconsidering the Humanities*, is to be completed by January 3, 1987—Cicero's birthday.
ers and parents to enhance children's tendencies to be kind, considerate and responsible. Their daughter Joci is in her third year at veterinary school and son Sean is a junior at college.

Marina Lefevre Bieber of Harvard, Jr., of Warren, Mass., is a classic l.v.l. who is chairing the math dept. at the Curtis School. Son Jeff is a junior at Cornell and daughter Melissa is a high school junior. Marina and husband take the children to Europe annually for a family tradition.

Joella Wernin Austin lives in Portland, OR, where she is a public affairs director at KATU, that city's ABC affiliate. This includes administration, community relations, public relations and production and she was the recipient of an award from Action for Children's Television for her work two years ago. She and her husband, Robert, have a combined family of five children. Her son Luke, 17, is a freshman at Harvard-Mudd and her daughter Joeslyn is a U. of Chicago sophomore.

Andrea Theil Parker lives near CC and says she "continues to save lives" as a part-time member of the L&M cardiology staff. Husband Jim is into computers. Daughter Alysson hopes to be an act CC in the fall and the other daughter is in the college decision jitters category and looking forward to a career in medicine.

Carolyn Keefe Oakes is embarking on a new career as assistant volunteer director at the University Hospital. In Cleveland, she will be working on her MA in human services at John Carroll U. Her husband is a major officer. She is studying aeronautical engineering. Tim is at the U. of NC at Greensboro and daughter Susan is into gymnastics and synchronized swimming.

Rosemary Krueger Zabar has her own interior design firm, RDZ Designs, and lives in Englewood Cliffs. She and husband Mel travel abroad frequently. Daughter Ellen was married in Aug. '83 to Bruce Reingold. Son Joseph is an ass't. buyer with Alexanders, a large department store chain.

Connie Wharton Nasson lives in Bridgewater, NJ and has been substitute teaching in the public schools and working in a clothing shop. She loves to garden and she's also active in her church. Son Dean attends Guilford, a Quaker college in NC, and Scott graduates from Annapolis this year and then goes to aeronautics school in Pensacola.

Ronnie Illiaschenko Antinolaids lives in NYC where she was in freelance public relations work but is now a v.p at Brennan & Brennan, a public relations firm. Most interesting client is the Bank of Liechtenstein connected with the royal family. The firm is handling public relations for the Princecelle collection from Liechtenstein coming to the Metropolitan Museum in Oct. Daughter Gabrielle is a successful senior. She bank trust her summers in a family in France for several years. Son Theo is in 10th grade in NYC private day school, is active in student council and very artistic.

Conde Spaulding Hackworth works from Lake Forest, IL, that she has two eighth graders still at home and daughter Elizabeth is spending a semester in Paris and is looking forward to a career in fashion design and weekend modeling. Son Kirby is a freshman at school in Great Malvern.

Edie Berkowitz Hargreaves has bought a 500-year-old thatched cottage in Devon, England, to which we're all invited. Edie is a psychoanalyst in private practice in London as well as with the Child Guidance Clinic where she counsels pregnant women and parents of infants with emotional difficulties. Ann England is a political analyst at the US consulate in Hong Kong but expects to retire from the Foreign Service in 1986. Olga Santos is finishing her dissertation on dyslexic students with a goal of receiving her doctorate this year. Ann Frankel Robinson has put her major in English in use with a published story, "The Elf Gig" which appeared in the Dec. '84 issue of Yankee. She writes fiction in the melee of three daughters. Marcia Corbett Perry had seven children but still manages to teach piano to 28 students. Let's hear from the rest of you!

Correspondents: Dale Woodruff Fiske, 45 S. Turkey Hill, Greens Farm, CT 06746; Melissa Brown Beard, W. Walden Rd., Pittsburgh, PA 15215

60 Correspondents: Debbie Stetler Persels, 10149 Colbeck Ave., Potomac, MD 20854; Edie Chase Fennimore, 2109 Glenisle Ave., Wilmington, DE 19803

61 Correspondents: Mrs. George E. Vazakas (Joan E. Swanson), 140 Alfred Dr., Pittsfield, MA 01201; Mrs. John L. McEwan (Janiece V. Hall), Rose Farm, Center Road, Lyndeboro, NH 03302

62 Correspondent: Jane Crandell-Glass, 22 Bow Road, Wayland, MA 01778

63 Susan Bohman Faige has moved to Miami. Husband, C.G. Capt. John, is the Chief of Intelligence and Law Enforcement for FL and the Caribbean. Sue keeps busy driving John 13 and Richard 10 to school and all their other activities. She is active in the C.G. Wives Association. Sue has recently completed her three-year term as a director on the Executive Board at CC. She says, "It was a fantastic learning experience!"

Nina Henage Helms and husband Gary bought a Victorian house in Chatham, NJ for his investment banking business. Nina had fun decorating the house, and she also works at the company. Her boys keep her busy. Steve 19 a college freshman, Craig 15 an avid hockey player and Bobby 9 a singer in a boys' choir.

Bonnie Campbell Billings is a vice-president at Wellington Management Co. in Boston. She has seen Diana Altman for dinner as well as other alumnae at a CC fundraiser.

Karin Johnson Lohman has been experienc-

ing her first Canadian winter and finds the warmth and friendliness of the Canadians have more than offset the frigid temperatures. Correspondents: Judith O'Donnell Lohman, America's Owl, R. O. Box 509, Mexico, CA 92666; Roberta Stone Smith, 5904 Topridge Drive, Austin, TX 78750

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

65 BORN: to Richard and Genevieve Bartlett Fricks, Alexander, 8/4. MARRIED: Lynn Allison Claffin to John Foster, 5/84. Judson Carstensen Niver to Jon Green, 12/83. Jenni Bartlett Fricks says: "Thank you for your last note. I am 40 is definitely worth repeating. They're delighted with parenthood. Judson Carstensen Niver and Jon live in NYC, where Jon is a classical musician—pianist and conductor. Judy's daughter, Judson, is a freshman at..."
U of VT, where she has joined a sorority. Juddy took a job with Scientific American a year ago. She sells space for the... advertising a dance held by the class of '73 in its junior year.

Lynda McCurdy Hotra does research for the Ontario Management. She's just barely able to manage single-advance management training programs, as well as for the 20th anniversary of his arrival in the US from Ireland.

She and Harry enjoyed life in ME so much they're considering buying a summer home on an island in Casco Bay. They toured Latin American countries, and visited Central and South America, including Brazil, Peru, and Venezuela. They plan to return to private practice.

Joan Dimow works as a systems analyst at Millcreek Children's Hospital. She and John spent three weeks last spring bicycling in England and took a New Year's trip to Big Bend National Park where they were snowbound! Maybe that's when they began plans to move into a new home with her new husband. John has given up work for awhile in order to get his house in order. She moved to NYC from Boston. We expect to see Ann and Brian Robie, Benjamin Edward 10/19/83; to Susan and Jay Levin, Jared Clark 6/23/84. Ann and Brian Robie admit, very belatedly and with apologies, that they have been unable to put dinner together as often as they had intended.

Helen Henning Wainwright. The family of her three daughters. She and husband Matt have just... to Mary on the university staff who are going to move to Cleveland.

Patricia Gallagher Gastaud-Gallagher lives in Paris with husband Gérard Gastaud and their two sons Nicolas 7 and Xavier 5. Gerard does telecommunications research at Thompson-CSF and Patricia is director of l'Académie du Vin. She limits her in-office hours to working on wine-related projects, and she mostly rents and furnishes... about to move into a new home with her new husband John. She has given up work for awhile in order to get her house in order. She moved to NYC from Boston. We expect to see Ann and Brian Robie, Benjamin Edward 10/19/83; to Susan and Jay Levin, Jared Clark 6/23/84. Ann and Brian Robie admit, very belatedly and with apologies, that they have been unable to put dinner together as often as they had intended.

We had dinner with Ginny Chambers Keirn after meeting Hesse Bepler, who had come into NY from Darien... at the college and recently celebrated the 50th anniversary of his arrival in the US from Ireland.

Sara Boyd to Robert Goodman, 3/19/84.

Edward 8/2/83. Helen Henning Wainwright.

Ellen Lougee Simmons came from TX with pictures of her grandchildren and last year was elected Teacher of the Year. Ellen Aronoff Kent is managing her husband Don's... her and have even been known to put dinner together as she freely types up a "packet" for her advisor in the "written word." She thoroughly enjoys staying home full-time with Erica 18 months old. She and husband Jack took care of each other so well last Jan that when she went to the Galapagos and Ecuador with Dr. Neering and the Conn/Westney alumni that she is going to this year to Nairobi, Kenya on a photo safari. Anna Weinberg Duvall is working on full-time marketing, sales and shipping of software for Macintosh. Husband Bill handles all the technical side.

Deborah Whitlock Madden is taking a brief stay at home with her new son. She'll probably get plenty of help from Katherine 7 and Elizabeth 6 before returning to work as an attorney at Wiggins & Dana in New Haven.

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County Historical Society in Canandaigua, N.Y. Lynda traveled to CT with her six-week-old-daughter to be in Polly Willard's wedding.

Barbara Smith Cole remains a full-time mother to Josh, Seth, and Rebecca. Husband Doug is completing five years of training for Modern Art.

Sharon Lee Smith is manager of corporate planning at Blue Cross/Blue Shield of MA. Husband, Thomas Sellers, is associate director of admissions at Harvard. Nancy Williams Ward retired from tax work at Baker & McKenzie to be a full-time mother to Nelly. Husband Alex is editor of The New York Times "Living" section.

Jay Levin became a partner in his New London law firm. After his election to the New London City Council as the highest Democratic vote-getter, he was elected mayor. His wedding to Susan Clark took place at the law offices of Blumenthal.

Patricia Samwick is an assistant vp-branch manager at CitizensBank.

Barbara Ozarkewizied from Leidyard High School to work for SCM Corporation in NYC. She lives in Ossining, and works for the Hudson River Conference Center, traveling 60 percent of the time. She saw Denise Arrighi Newell in CA and Bob and Cathy Duncan Pray in Newport, RI.

Elizabeth Mory Welszien traveled to Bermuda and across the US. She saw Perri Orenstein Courtheoux in Chicago. Betty visited with Janis Mufalis Cerese and Mindy Fink Amon. Betty had to mail three wedding gifts to Sue Parsons Greaves before one arrived intact. Husband Alan completed his PhD and teaches at Ferrum College near Roanoke, VA where Betty studies language and assistant.

Eleanor Morse Kaiser is a public relations account associate at Schneider Parker Jakue, Inc. in Boston. Eleanor worked previously for Boston Magazine and the Boston Globe.

Jean Mayshar LaVecchia is assistant secretary and assistant treasurer at So. New England Telephone. Jean has an MBA from UConn.

Karen Leibowitz searched unsuccessfully for employment in western MA, and has returned to Provincetown to undertake a new business venture.

Nancy Stroup completed her PhD in epidemiology at Yale and works in Atlanta at the Centers for Disease Control. She has seen Nancy Youse and husband Mark in NYC. Since Nancy and Mark commute to NYC from CT, most of their time together is spent on the train!

Christina Van Horn graduated magna cum laude from Wellesley in '83 with a BA in women's studies. She is now the managing editor of Micro Marketworld, a trade publication for the computer industry.

Joan Saltzman left work in her new London firm. She spent last New Year's Eve with Nancy Jensen Devlin and family. Joan is president of the Thames East L.W.W. During the growing season, she spends her free time landscaping and planting her house in Great Barrington.

Sue Krebs reports that being nine months pregnant is worse than everyone said it would be. Toni is working toward an MEd.

Melanie Otis Solberg is a part-time counselor for family services at Beech Hill Hospital in Dublin, NH. Toni Romeo Burns teaches French in grades K-8 at Forsyth Country Day School in Winston-Salem, NC. Husband Chris is a Boeing 737 co-pilot for Piedmont Airlines and now is a research associate at Cornell's laboratory of Ornithology.

Holly Ann Dworken received a travel grant to research her dissertation last summer in Britain where she stayed with friends from her yr. at London U.

Ellen McCormichy lives in NYC, having worked in the Izod children's division of General Mills.

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business which sell at the museum.

Deirdre McGill spent the summer and fall performing at the Harlequin Dinner Theatre in Rockville, MD before rejoining the national road company of the musical Oliver.

Richard Brown still resides in Hoboken and is studying with actors in Advertising to pursue a career in modeling and television commercials.

Stewart Salmonstall is director of graduate affairs at Noble & Greenough School.

Elizabeth (Libby) Christie is the director of trust and foundation administration at Greenwich International Limited at Greenwich, CT.

Selina Hine Foushee lives in Durham, NC, where she is a paralegal for the Manning, Fulton & Skinnen law firm.

Paul Weiss continues his position as a securities analyst at Sutro & Co., specializing in the retail and food industries.

Abby Rhines Thelamm is involved with intervarsity Christian Fellowship at Duke University.

Vince Fishbone is enrolled in the management internship program at Northeastern in Boston.

Christine Hargreaves Ewing teaches at a Martha's Vineyard hospital child care center.

Edward (Ted) Fried is a computer programmer for Connecticut Nat'l Bank in Hartford. He pursues his interest in music by activity with the N. Britain and CT Operas, the Camera School of Music and Dance and the World Symphony, along with the singing group The Spare Parts.

Tina Lobello McNickle lives in Manchester, CT.

Meg Garvey is studying for her master's in marine biology at the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institute.

Carolyn (Callie) Hoffman continues her MFA program in acting at Catholic U in DC. She just completed a show "The Flowering Reel" for DC Center Stage.

Allison Crowder just received her MFA in sculpture from Cranbrook Academy of Art.

Andrew Chait continues as an associate at Chait Galleries in NYC. He also finds time to recruit for Camel basketball.

Caroline Crosson pursues her master's in journalism at Temple and is actively involved in the Philadelphia's Writers Organization.

Alice Elbree, residing in Charlottesville, VA, is in her first year of graduate school at the UVA, working toward a master's in landscape architecture.

Tom Proulx is managing director of the Penny Ante Co. accounting firm while finishing at the U of South FL.

Anita Visconti works as a head of counseling services at Greentrec Shelton.

Heather Cusack recently bought a 32-foot wooden sloop in which they plan to sail around the world.

Martin Zleff has returned from the Alps and will travel throughout many states. He also recruited Brian Schneider to act as the NYT state coordinator.

Julia Strauss is in her second year of the PhD program in political science at Berkeley. She received her MA last May. She loves the Bay area.

Kim Tretaut spent the last year working at a marine institute in the FL Keys. He is now teaching marine biology at a high school in Massachusetts. He and Heath Cusack recently bought a 32-foot wooden sloop in which they plan to sail around the world.

Maarten Terry left his position at Xerox to become a product manager with General Electric in Danbury, CT. He spends weekends working with the Alamo Association, or seeing Annette Boykins.

Sara Townsend is a reporter for Penter's Daily Democrat in Portsmouth, NH.

Jerome Tortula is a first year grad student at the Johns Hopkins School of Advanced International Studies in DC. He is concentrating on international economics and Asian studies, and working in the library for the National Council on US-China Trade. He hopes to visit China this summer.

Erica Van Brimer works as a producer manager for Dutch Information Services near Boston. She's doing their artwork, as well as coordinating ads and articles for publications. She's living in Brooklyn.

Anita Visconti works as a title insurance agent for Lawyers Title Insurance Corp. She is the sales representative for western CT and she is also looking at real estate courses and buying a condominium.

Megan Vosburgh works as a commercial loan officer in the energy and minerals division at Chemical Bank in NYC.

Robert Warburg was commissioned an Army 2nd Lieutenant on Feb. 22 at Ft. Benning, GA.

Jane Wickstrom is working towards her master's at American U where she is specializing in international development.

Dan Wistman has changed jobs and is now head gun operator and assistant rhinestone buffer for Alec Madoff Jewelry, Inc.

Kathleen Young is one course away from receiving her master's in psychology from American U. She also works as head of counseling services at GreenTree Shelter for homeless women and the children.

Maria Zanzini attends the Brooklyn Law School.

Martin Ziefi has returned from the Alps and will eventually, between vacations, return to work at the US Trust Co., in Boston.

Tod Rustein is teaching school and coaching in Baltimore while he works towards a master's in publications design.

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GRAD Correspondent: Eleanor B. Read

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MA College of Pharmacy and Allied Health Sciences in Boston. In his spare time, he coaches basketball in Brookline.

Betsy Sharon has been at Emory Law School since fall 1984. Before that, she worked for a law firm in New London. She loves Atlanta.

Michael Sheridan has been all over Europe on bi- cycles since his graduation. He studied and worked and been generally cosmopolitan.

Alan Spalter is an operations executive at Bloom- ingdale's in NYC. He took a three-month leave of absence to work for the Republican Nat'! Committee, traveling throughout many states. He also recruited Brian Schneider to act as the TX state coordinator.

Wendy Stark is living in Mystic and working as the membership and development coordinator at the Thomas Science Center.

Alan Sterenstein resides in DC, where he teaches his- tory at Georgetown Day High School.

Jim Styles is living in Boston's South End. He enjoys his work as manager of Grand Design, Inc., a graphic design studio and hopes to set up his own handweaving studio this spring.

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Thanks for the memories

The Alumni Magazine needs your contributions for a special issue to commemorate Connecticut’s Seventy-Fifth Anniversary in 1986.


We will print the best anecdotes, stories, photographs, or other memorabilia that we receive from alumni, students, faculty, staff and friends.

Length: 300 words or less.


Materials will be given to the College Archives after the magazine is published. If your photograph or other item is very precious, please have a copy made before you submit it.

Above, Ashley Powell ’82, reserve supervisor at the College Library, wears a World War One Farmerette costume, courtesy of the Archives. Many Connecticut students contributed to the war effort as Farmerettes, working on farms on Long Island and in New London during the summer of 1918.

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