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Connecticut College Magazine

State *of the* Union

A progress
report on
coeducation

25 YEARS OF



COEDUCATION



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FALL 1969, ONE SMALL STEP FOR MAN: Pioneering male student Stephen Detmold '72 signs up for first-semester classes as skeptical women look on.

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State of the Union

Twenty-five years after the first male undergraduates stepped onto a campus formerly populated only by women, *CC Magazine* revisits issues of gender and learning, and asks: "Is coeducation working?"

A special report.

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Seniors Suzanne
Bleazard and Joe Lucas.
Photo by Paul Horton.

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A Life in Poetry

by Mary Farrar

For Michael Collier '77, first comes an image, then words of "grace or light or love."

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Keoki Flagg '87 emerges from a six-year odyssey with images "of life the way it is."

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Class Notes



ConnecticutCollege Magazine

Volume 4 / Number 2

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Of heart and mind *The trend toward integrating learning and service*

On steamy summer nights in New London's Bates Woods housing complex last summer, Connecticut College sophomore Allyson Clarke worked with six 10-year-olds to develop reading skills. This in itself is not unusual, of course. Hundreds of Connecticut College students volunteer to work with underprivileged youth in the city. What made Allyson's relationship with her young friends different is that she lived right in the same building with them. She and six other CC students chose to be *residents* of Bates Woods, a situation that gave them instant credibility in the community and spoke volumes about their commitment.

Allison and 500 others on campus this year are bringing renewed passion to an old tradition of community service that began in 1915 when Connecticut College undergraduates first began volunteering at the B.P. Learned House in New London.

Over the generations, our students have come to know a lesson stated clearly this fall by J-Board chair Dan Shedd '96: "Community service breaks the cycle of cynicism." Service engages people in active citizenship. Students here see themselves as change agents, making a difference but also understanding and reflecting on challenges in modern society. Their academic strength and their commitment to serve makes them stronger contributors to whatever professional or personal lives they choose. Students pass this culture from class to class, just as they do with the Honor Code and the responsibility for shared governance.

Today, that tradition is helping show the way for others. More than 475 colleges and universities, including Connecticut College, belong to Campus Compact, the national coalition that is leading the movement for campus-based community service.

To raise our commitment another notch, this year members of our faculty and staff, in partnership with New London community-based organizations, are developing a Center for Community Challenges. The center will have two sites, one on campus and the other in New London. Its dual focus will be to build on existing community service initiatives to sustain a campuswide culture of

service learning (a new term denoting a wide range of connections between academic disciplines and community service) and to enhance and develop practical programs that address challenges in the community. The center is planned as an asset to faculty interest in integrating service learning into existing course work and new service learning courses, promoting reflective activity for students engaged in service, providing training for volunteer leaders, and helping orchestrate community and college responses to community needs.

The center's plans also call for a semester-long interdisciplinary seminar to explore citizenship, community and social justice from philosophical, historical, economic, political and artistic vantage points.

In this issue of *Connecticut College Magazine* you will read more about LEAP, the program for in-residence mentors (page 8) and Campus Compact, of which I am honored to be the new national chair. The Campus Compact organization and "Literature, Service and Social Reflection," a course I am teaching this semester as part of our effort to increase the ways of integrating service learning into the college curriculum, are detailed on page 7 by Kim Conniff '95, a student in the course.

Understandably, citizens today are concerned about the disintegration of our cities, violence, drug abuse and an under-prepared work force. By integrating community service into academic endeavors, we are committing ourselves to fresh ways of learning about these problems, of working with service providers and government officials and of applying our traditional strengths in teaching and research to the improvement of the society of which we are all a part.

Claire L. Gaudiani '66
President of the College

Reed-ing, writing and wrestling with the facts

In her article, "Racing the Tide," [Summer 1994] Penny Parsekian accurately assays the damage being done to our New England's natural coastline by phragmites.

Recently, I read an article (name of publication forgotten) which stated that the emergence of phragmites is a tell-tale sign of an ecology under stress, damaged by pollutants. Just another consequence that man has brought upon himself and the environment by means of "civilization."

One experience I've had with this phenomena occurred in Groton, Conn., in the Bluff Point Coastal Reserve. Some years back I came across some beautiful specimens of swamp rose mallow (*hibiscus palustris*) at the shore line. Nearby, phragmites were established. A year or two later I returned to the area to check on the mallow, and there it was, being choked out by the swamp grass, spindly and struggling to survive.

What a disappointment! This was, I believe, one of the last stands of swamp rose mallow in New England. A small stand of this southern species in Enfield, Conn., vanished years ago, presumably picked or dug up by some thoughtless gardener. Now, the only stand of this species that I know of in New England is on Cape Cod in the town of Brewster. That was, in fact, three years ago and I haven't been back since to confirm that it is still extant. However, I would be delighted to know of other stands of swamp rose mallow in southern Connecticut or elsewhere in the state.

George Stanley
Longmeadow, Massachusetts

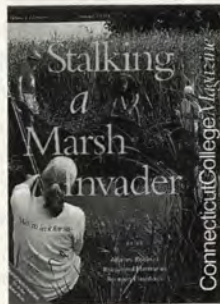
"Racing the Tide" addressed a topic in which I have a great deal of interest. I live next to a beautiful estuary in Guilford, Connecticut, facing westward toward the Thimble Islands. I eventually succeeded in rescuing approximately

one-half acre of salt marsh from the invasive phragmites and am sending you a short paper I wrote summarizing my efforts.

My husband and I the parents of two Connecticut College graduates and would welcome students and professors who would like to visit our salt marsh and see the results for themselves.

Nona Bloomer
Guilford, Connecticut

Ms. Bloomer's approach uses a biodegradable defoliant. You can reach her at 203-453-8282. — Eds.



In the summer '94 issue, Debbie Slesiowski Downes '81 bemoans *CC Magazine* because it is not "down-to-earth and action inspiring."

Quite the contrary, I was inspired when you reported on efforts to sustain biological diversity ["Racing the Tide," Summer 1994]. What can be

more down-to-earth, more relevant, than a true understanding of the interconnectedness of life? What can be more action inspiring, after gaining that wisdom, than being challenged to preserve ecosystems?

I am proud of my college for instituting this research, and only regret that I can't start all over again.

Ajax Waterman Eastman '55
Baltimore, Maryland

Racist graffiti

I was very disturbed to read of the fires and racist graffiti that occurred on campus last spring. While it is not realistic to think that CC students are or should be protected from the atrocities of the "real world," it is a shame that the real world has to be seen in such a hateful, violent way. I hope that there will not be a repeat occurrence.

Laurie Fleishman Walowitz '85
Owings Mills, Maryland

Advancing by ideas, not pouring coffee

I am honored to have been featured in the May/June issue of *Connecticut College Magazine*. The interview was well done, but I should like to note two very minor corrections. I was not fluent in French before English (I became fluent in French by the seventh grade.) Also, I did fetch coffee because it helped put my colleagues at ease. However, it is not correct to say that I "used the opportunity to draw attention to myself." I hoped that my ideas, not my coffee-pouring, would get attention.

Kimba M. Wood '65
New York, New York

Truth in numbers

No sooner had I finished reading the trustee's report on the success of the first five-year plan at Connecticut College than the summer issue of *Connecticut College Magazine* arrived at my door. As I thumbed through looking for the most intriguing article first, my eye fell on the blurb detailing the notable achievements of the expected Class of 1998. However,

In box

Other off-campus messages

Each year, since my daughter enrolled at Connecticut College, I have enjoyed participating in the summer reading program. The book selections this year were particularly exceptional. Eva Hoffman's book reminded me of growing up in Cleveland when Hungarian immigrants or displaced persons became part of our neighborhood. I was in the sixth grade and viewed the immigrants with awe because of their cultural differences. Cornel West's book on race was positive and introduced me to a new author. John McPhee's book was purchased, read and became part of my library when it was first published. I enjoyed reading it a second time.

— Gary Mandalfino, Phoenix, Arizona

ConnecticutCollegeMagazine

ConnecticutCollegeMagazine is a joint publication of the Connecticut College Alumni Association and Connecticut College. The mission of the magazine is to maintain ties between the college, its alumni and all other constituents, and to report on issues of importance to these groups.

Contributions: We welcome letters to the editor, class notes, comments and suggestions. **ConnecticutCollegeMagazine** will consider but is not responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, proposals and photographs. Address correspondence to: Editor,

ConnecticutCollegeMagazine, Becker House, 270 Mohegan Avenue, New London, CT 06320-4196.

ConnecticutCollegeMagazine (USPS 129-140) is published six times a year, in July, September, November, January, March and May, and is mailed free of charge to alumni and friends of the college. Second class postage paid at New London, Connecticut, and at additional offices.

Postmaster: Send address changes to **ConnecticutCollegeMagazine**, 270 Mohegan Avenue, New London, CT 06320-4196.

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PRINTED IN U.S.A. on non de-inked recycled paper using soy-based inks by The Lane Press, So. Burlington, VT.

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I had trouble assimilating the information reported there with the comprehensive trustee report I had just finished reading, specifically the SAT scores.

How is it that the class of '98 can be a "watershed in the history of the college" with a median SAT score of 1190 [as reported in CC Mag], when the trustee's report indicated Connecticut College was strongly ensconced amongst our peer institutions with a "midpoint" SAT of 1217?

Despite the fact that "midpoint" is not a technically correct term to use when ranking SAT scores with peer institutions, the college was attempting to demonstrate a certain level of competence among Connecticut College students symbolized by that numerical value. There are three mathematical terms which satisfy that purpose: mean, mode or median. "Midpoint," (which I assume was the median) is not one of them. If we want to be consistent and compare ourselves with our *U.S. News and World Report* peers, let's use consistent terminology; then, perhaps, numerical consistency will follow. Otherwise, informed readers are left to wonder how the Class of '98, with a median SAT score of 1190 that projects to be 30 points higher than the Class of '97, still falls 27 points below the median published in the trustee's report as representative of where Connecticut College stood in relation to its peer institutions.

I am just as eager as any other alum or student to see Connecticut College achieve national prominence. However, keeping in mind that statistics don't lie, statisticians do, I hope we are not manipulating statistics to attain that goal and sacrificing other pursuits. If Connecticut College continues to strive to be the school it envisions itself as, the rest will follow.

Michael W. Sandner '91
Centerville, Ohio

Mark Putnam, college institutional researcher responds: There are two reasons for the apparent discrepancy.

First, the "midpoint" of 1217 reflects the format of the SAT scores reported in the 1994

"America's Best Colleges" issue of U.S. News and World Report, which was released in September of 1993. When we were asked to report our SAT scores to external organizations, we report the range of scores in the middle 50 percent of the students who are admitted as freshmen. The "midpoint" of 1217 is a number derived by the publishers of U.S. News and World Report from the range of SAT scores we reported for the freshmen entering in the fall of 1992 and is not an actual median. (Please also note that there is a one-year delay in the reporting.)

We, along with most of our peer institutions, prefer to report the range of SATs for admitted students since this better reflects the quality of the applicant pool in which prospective students will compete for admission. We agree that using a measure of central tendency for SAT scores is inappropriate for comparative purposes. However, external organizations have the freedom of interpreting data in ways that are not necessarily consistent with our intentions.

Second, as noted above, 1217 also reflects the admitted students, not the actual matriculants for the Class of 1996. When we report to the CC community on the freshman class, we generally provide the actual median SAT for those who matriculated.

Consequently, the score of 1190 is an actual median, not a midpoint, for the matriculants (not admits) to the Class of 1998, not 1996.

Deserving student

In the May/June article "Leading by Example" you praised Megan Beth Littlefield '94 for her outstanding service to the college. I would like to point out that Megan was the second recipient of the Class of 1938 scholarship fund and a very interesting student.

Mary Caroline Sweet '38
Needham, Massachusetts

More ink, please

I enjoy *Connecticut College Magazine* very much, I just wish the printer could be encouraged to be more generous with his ink. I can barely make out the type.

Louisa M. Kent '30
Norwich, New York

We are aware of this a problem. It is caused by the recycled paper we print on, which is quite absorbent. To correct it we are experimenting with increasing the size of our type slightly. We are also always on the lookout for a paper that is just as Earth-friendly as the one we use now (we are deeply committed to environmentally sound printing techniques as part of the college's pledge to be an environmental model) but that doesn't absorb our soy-based inks quite so much. — Eds.

Polar postscript

There is an interesting postscript to Milton Moore's version of the ill-fated *Polaris* arctic expedition ["Treachery on the Ice," March/April 1994]. The top of the world had been populated for more than 4,000 years, but the so-called "Little Ice Age" (1200-1800 AD) erased the most northern peoples; the Norwegian Viking colonies that populated southwest Greenland from 990 to 1450 AD also disappeared. The polar Eskimo tribe was the last remnant of humanity still surviving in the high Arctic when Charles Francis Hall's expedition [the subject of the article] arrived in 1871. Their population had

been counted by Hayes in 1853-55 as 124, and by him again in 1860-61 as "no more than 100." But then Hall's Captain Buddington left behind the wreck of the *Polaris* and its material treasures. This enabled the Eskimos to rediscover the use of the kayak to hunt sea mammals, the bow and arrow to hunt Caribou and the pronged Leister spear to fish lakes in summer. When Robert E. Peary next counted the community in 1891-92, they numbered 246. This, too, is part of New London's maritime history.

Donald M. Taub, USCGA '56
Huntington Beach, California

The young and the restless

I was delighted to see "The Confines of '63," a story I wrote 10 years ago, mentioned in the May/June issue of *CC Magazine*.

The story of my romance with a Coastie, actually about how sneaking was built into the lives of the young women of my era, caused such an uproar that every letter in the two issues of the magazine that followed was about that story. I thought I was the only one who noticed.

It made me happy that you, too, noticed. I think you mentioned it because today it is taken for granted that young men and women in college need privacy and have appetites that have nothing to do with books. Today it seems quaint that women of my generation had to sign out when they left the dorm at night, that men were not allowed upstairs in the dorms, that we had a curfew at night, that we could be expelled

for having a glass of wine. So what we did was flee on the weekends to schools for men, Harvard, Yale, Wesleyan, where there were no rules, where boys our exact age were allowed to do everything we weren't. It was humiliating.

Diana Altman '63
Newton, Massachusetts

See coeducation stories, page 21. — Eds.

The benefits of Gen Ed

I was happy to see that there will be a re-emphasis on general education at Connecticut College. I graduated in 1970, and I still feel that I received a well-rounded liberal arts education. Today, when I recruit employees, I look for people who are independent and have the ability to think, rather than people who have been narrowly educated in a technical field.

Dianne Zwicker '70
Valrico, Florida

More recovered memories

I remember Jane MacKenzie and was saddened to learn of her passing. That she left a scrap book recording 1928-1930 ["Treasures Found, Fall 1994] indicates the affection she had for C.C. In many ways, the album also serves as an indication of how important going to college was to her and to so many of us in her generation.

It was an opportunity, a special privilege and an advantage appreciated and treasured. Girls (as we were called then, not "women" as today) were supposed to work a bit, teach or be at home and eventually to get married. Witness to that, senior year we were invited to a Silver Tea hosted by Gorham Silver Co. at the Lighthouse Inn. Each of us was presented with a silver spoon monogrammed with our initial. (I still have one.) This was to be the silver pattern for our trousseau!

I remember:

Freshman classes: I was privileged to have Miss Oakes for English Composition, Miss McKee for chemistry,

First year out by Chris Burrell '87



I'm looking for my own place — big green lawn, a view of the ocean and a fireplace in the living room.

French with Setchanose. I did not have Dr. Lawrence, but he was a special history teacher. Phys. ed. with Miss Brett, Miss Burdick and Miss Stanwood. Tunics with white shirts and black bloomers. Exercise required, no cuts before or after vacations. Don't forget the posture screening.

Sophomore classes: German with Dr. Kep, Zoology with Miss Dederer, Shakespeare with Dr. Wells and Chemistry with Miss Buck and Miss McKee.

It was not easy to find the \$1050 cost of a school year. That made us determined to study hard and do well, knowing it was a sacrifice for our parents.

And then, October 1929 — The Crash. Dr. Doyle and Dr. Cobbledick did their best to explain what happened. Theories aside, money was hard to come by and we sought work opportunities at the college, which was helpful. I worked at the P.O. for 25 cents an hour; then, senior year, I was paid \$150 to be post mistress with student helpers. I answered doorbells (\$75 off room rent), tutored and worked the switchboard in New London Hall. Many others were given work in other capacities, waiting on tables in the dining halls, managing the bookshop and ushering at the Concert Series.

Yes, we were women who were privileged to attend college in 1928, and we were truly grateful to have had the opportunity to attend Connecticut College.

Leah Savitsky Rubin '32
Bloomfield, Connecticut

Kind words

My wife and my sister-in-law are both Conn alums. After a look at the most recent issue, I wanted to drop you a note and tell you that I think it's terrific! I've always had a lot of respect for Connecticut College, and its emphasis on quality really shows in its magazine. Congratulations!

Michael Stoner
New York, New York

The May/June issue of *CC Magazine* is one to be proud of. The profile of Judge

That crazy Motohome

You never know what's going to turn people on. In our May/June issue we innocently announced the campus opening of the reborn Winslow Ames house, one of the only surviving examples of Depression-era architect Robert W. McLaughlin's experiment in low-cost, prefabricated dwellings, the Motohome. In



For more than 100 people, this building set hearts a-racing.

the story we told how 1994 graduate Liz Verney had crafted a cardboard model of the boxy little house and that folks could get one of their very own just by writing to the Center for Arts & Technology, which is now based in the Winslow Ames house. We figured half-a-dozen or so people might ask. Boy, were we wrong.

According to Arts & Tech Center assistant director Candy Held, the number of requests now stands at about 100 and is still climbing. She's got letters from architects, pre-fab housing fans and model fanciers on three continents. One even came on Canadian Ministry of Defense letterhead. What could account for this Moto-mania?

Held says the main reason is that the editors of *Progressive Architecture* somehow got their hands on a copy of *CC Magazine*, noted the model offer and thought it was a nice touch. They included it in a small article they did on the Winslow Ames restoration project. That opened the floodgates. Now Held is faced with honoring all the requests, a job that required her to commission 150 new kits and purchase of a lot of mailing tubes. — CBL

Kimba Wood echoed my thoughts and aspirations as a student of Marjorie Dille in 1936-38. The article by Fred Paxton on ritual of passage speaks to the concerns of so many today. The technology of the process of dying is now seen as inadequate and the need for comfort and tranquility through music is a compelling idea with great possibilities. Thank you for an issue that was stimulating and informative, opening my mind to new-old ideas.

Helen Swan Stanley '38
Vienna, Virginia

Correction

Alexander Barrett '92 (Word for Word, Summer '94) is a student at the Yale School of Architecture, not Harvard University as the editorial note that accompanied his letter stated.

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please include your

full name and a daytime tele-

phone number. Submissions may be edited for clarity or space.



Practicing what you teach *Service learning movement gives a human face to the abstract*



Ten of us sit around a table, pencils poised as we await the professor's instructions. "So, why are you here?" She launches the words through suspended silence. "How does what you just read relate to what you're doing in the community?"

Our eyes dart a bit uneasily from face to face. Relate? Connect what's in books to what we experienced as volunteers? This is going to be a whole new kind of class.

The course, "Community Service 215, Literature, Service and Social Reflection," is part of a national effort to link real-life experiences with the learning that traditionally takes place in the classroom. Piloted by Campus Compact, a coalition of over 475 colleges and universities, institutions nationwide are redesigning courses in every discipline to include a community service component. Here, the professor is none other than Claire Gaudiani, president of the college and chair of Campus Compact, acting to strengthen what she calls "the relationship between abstract learning and personal human engagement."

In addition to our regular reading and writing, CS 215 students are involved in community affairs several hours a week, ranging from tutoring at-risk children to working with AIDS patients to researching environmental causes.

Last year, among Campus Compact member schools,

more than 539,000 undergraduates gave an estimated 23 million hours of service, and the number of volunteers on campuses rose 11 percent, according to Campus Compact literature.

This year, as she became chair of the coalition, President Gaudiani developed CS 215 to incorporate the ideals of service learning, drawing on a model conceived by Harvard social psychologist Robert Coles. The students read contemporary novels dealing with a wide range of social issues, and they attempt to build relationships with both the characters in the novels and the people in the community with whom they're working.

But is there really a need for "rethinking tradition," as Campus Compact often refers to this fundamental change? Is something lacking in the textbook-oriented approach to teaching? Yens Hilke '96, a CC sociology major in President Gaudiani's course, thinks so. Hilke says that the problems he's been studying in many of his courses are expressed in statistics and generalizations, obscuring the human side.



I CAN RELATE: Gaudiani's service learning course.

The service-learning venture, says Gaudiani, is an educational breakthrough. "Education has been framed around self-actualization," she says. "This generation is doing it with a different emphasis than the generation ahead of them. It's the generation of idealism, not Generation X, and it's in a position to form an alliance with our generation."

As part of the strategic plan of the 25-member Campus Compact executive committee, Gaudiani is working with the American Association of Arts and Sciences to identify a set of major scholars in every disci-

pline to research the effect service learning could have in a broad range of courses. For example, students in a political science course with a service-learning component at the University of Michigan scored higher on moral reasoning tests and received higher grades than students who took exactly the same course without the service-learning component. According to articles published in the *Journal of Moral Education* and *American Educational Research Association*, other experiments yielded similar results.

It's clear that connections with the community *do* matter, according to Gaudiani. Many people feel they should do something, she observes, but there isn't always a crossover between sentiment and action. "It's not enough to just have a feeling," Gaudiani insists. "You can have a feeling and then still have lunch."

— Kim Conniff '95

EAR TO THE GROUND

"The information highway [installs] thousands of new signposts every day. The biggest challenge is not accessing information but properly judging the information, building knowledge from information and directing action based on knowledge."

— College Librarian Connie Dowell in a presentation to the Board of Trustees, October 7, 1994.

LEAP *A whole new meaning for the old saw, "live and learn"*



This past summer about 60 young people in New London got a lift for their school work and a live-in pal, as well.

LEAP (Leadership, Education and Athletics in Partnership) is a structured community service program that pairs underprivileged youngsters with high school and college students who live right in the same building as the kids they are counseling. This kind of visibility earns the counselors instant credibility in the community.

Same-sex groups of no more than eight 8-12 year-olds and two counselors — one college student and one high school student — experience an intense, eight-week summer session that features tutoring, field and overnight trips and recreation. Because the counselors live right in the community, LEAP's most profound influence is felt in the informal, "after-hours" contact.

The program continues into the school year, although by then the college students are no longer living on-site. Since they must return to campus for their own studies, the students meet with their protégés three times a week.

"There are usually four or five counselors in one house," says Esther Massey, the site coordinator for New London. "This way, kids know that this is the LEAP house. ... It isn't like summer camp. You can see the results right there."

Nine Connecticut College students currently are LEAP senior counselors. Sophomore Allyson Clarke participated in the program last summer and has remained active in LEAP during the school year.

"We're trying to get [the kids] into community awareness and activism," she said. "We are training them to be the next generation of [LEAP] counselors and junior counselors," she said, "so that the



Sophomore Allyson Clarke (left) is one of nine CC students who have made a yearlong commitment to LEAP.

kids don't have to come to Conn to learn how to help others."

Clarke says that the biggest benefit LEAP provides to the youth of New London is broadening their experience. "We're letting them know that there are other things out there; that it doesn't begin and end in New London," she said.

Originally, LEAP was operated solely out of New Haven, Conn. Founded in 1992 by a collaboration of

Yale graduates and area teachers and social workers, it is part of President Clinton's Youth Initiative Program. Funding is provided by the State of Connecticut and AmeriCorps, whose grant will allow LEAP to function for at least three more years.

CC provides administrative and support services through its Office of Volunteers for Community Service.

— Sean Hanlon '95

CC pulls a long oar at World Rowing Championships



On September 18, Claus Wolter coached the CC women's lightweight four without coxswain to a victory in the World Rowing Championships in Indianapolis.

Wolter, head rowing coach at Connecticut College for 15 years, has been coaching off campus for 22 years on the intercollegiate, club, national and

international levels. His latest assignment was coaching the Canadian Olympic Men's Four at the summer Olympics in Seoul, Korea.

Other CC people at the Worlds were:

- Tim Young '92, in his second year of international competition. He was rowing for the United States in the Men's Quadruple Sculls squad, which placed 7th. A religious studies major while

at the college, Tim is now enrolled in a pre-health program at The University of Pennsylvania.

- Alison Shaw '88, who was participating for the United States squad as an alternate on the Women's

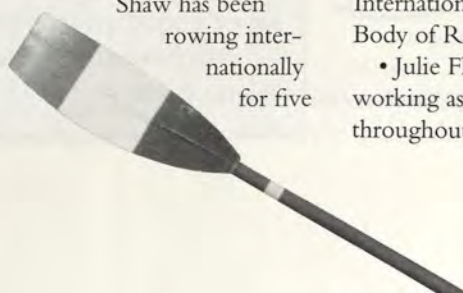
Lightweight Sweep boat.

Shaw has been rowing internationally for five

years and has been a member of the U.S. team for four of those years. She is now working as an occupational therapist after finishing graduate courses at Tufts University.

- Anita DeFrantz '74, who is vice president of the International Governing Body of Rowing (FISA), and

- Julie Flagg '74, who was working as a volunteer throughout the week. — TC



American studies goes global *Is the U.S. engaging in cultural imperialism?*



Critics of programs set up to study U.S. culture have long claimed that such courses lack an international perspective. True, they say, the U.S. initially was a place where people brought ideas with them from other countries, but now the reverse is true. Americans are exporting their ideals, sometimes with a heavy hand, and American studies courses need a more global context.

Assistant Professor of History Catherine Stock is working to fill that void through the creation of a course with a distinctly international perspective.

To be taught in the spring of 1995, "The Globalization of American Culture" comprises ethical, foreign policy and economic dimensions. It will, for example, examine political questions that arise for relief agencies abroad. Should humanitarian organizations pick sides, give help only to Rwandan refugees, or should they give food to the soldiers, too?

Students also will study the apparent contradiction

between the decline of American economic supremacy and the triumph of American cultural power.

The course, and others now under development, was made possible by a \$105,000 U.S. Department of Education grant to strengthen international studies at CC.

"The Globalization of American Culture" will be supplemented by six public lectures. Speakers will include Alexander Sanger, the CEO of Planned Parenthood of New York, who will discuss the politics of population control; an executive from AmeriCares, who will talk about the politics of philanthropic relief; and Faye Vincent, former commissioner of Major League Baseball and former president of Columbia Pictures.

The lectures will provide an experiential element to a program that considers culture as a whole, fusing the liberal arts perspectives of literature, language, art history, sociology, anthropology and history into condensed political or ideological thought.

— Sean Hanlon '95

TRENDS

Student tastes in out-of-class activities lean increasingly toward the esoteric as this list of clubs funded by SGA in 1994-95 indicates: Star Trek Fan Club, The Undisputed Funk Organization, Musicians Organized for Band Rights on Campus, and HACS, which promotes the playing of Hacky Sack.

TV sports you'll probably never see:
Monday Night Hacky Sack.

A librarian's fund for American studies books

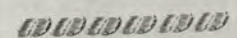


American studies book collection benefactor the late Hazel Johnson, here in 1978 with her successor as college librarian, Brian Rogers.

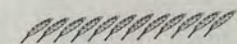
Midway through her quarter-century tenure as college librarian, from 1943 to 1968, Hazel Johnson anonymously established an acquisitions endowment for books on American art, history and literature. Though a person of wide-ranging interests, these subjects were closest to her heart. Miss Johnson died in September, 1993 (CC Mag Sept./Oct., 1993), and the generous terms of her will have raised the principal of the endowment to a current market value of \$114,500. With permission she gave before her death, the endowment has been renamed The Hazel A. Johnson Fund for American Studies. A new bookplate featuring Early American printers' ornaments (shown here) has been designed by Sally H. Harris '57. The plate and the books it marks will be lasting reminders of the remarkable woman who, with the help of faculty and librarians, did so much to locate Palmer Library and its successor, the Charles E. Shain Library, in the upper ranks of the nation's liberal arts college book collections. — Brian Rogers



The Hazel A. Johnson



Fund for American Studies



Connecticut College Library

So long, Dean Hampton

NEWS Former Dean Robert Hampton returned to campus on Homecoming Weekend to be honored for his 20 years of service to the college.

In a mid-day ceremony on Knowlton green, Hampton, who left CC this summer to become associate dean for academic affairs and dean for undergraduate studies at the University of Maryland, was called a "family man," a "model for the rest of us," and "one of the finest men to set foot on this campus."



Hampton gets a farewell hug from Doriel Inez Larrier '90 on Homecoming Weekend.

Speakers in the emotional half-hour tribute included members of SGA, the Unity Alumni Council, the Sociology department, the faculty and President Gaudiani.

SGA president Marinell Yoders '95 announced that SGA had established the Robert L. Hampton award to be given annually to a senior student who has displayed outstanding leadership and service to the college.

The Unity Alumni Council presented Hampton with a certificate of appreciation for his "dedication to the ideals of Unity House."

President Gaudiani presented Hampton with a

citation which read, in part, "Robert Hampton, in your 20 years of dedicated service to Connecticut College you helped to build the college we celebrate today."

Hampton was also presented with a Connecticut College chair which will be delivered to his Maryland office.

"We congratulate Bob on

the evolution and development of his career, knowing full well that he takes us with him along the way," said Francis

Francis

Boudreau, associate professor of sociology, said when she began teaching at the college Hampton was teaching the classes she wanted to teach: "Ethnic and Race Relations" and "Family Analysis and Lifestyles." Now that he is gone, Boudreau is teaching those classes, but she said, "I would give it up in the blink of an eye if it meant that he would return."

Hampton spoke last and talked of his ties to Connecticut College. "It was hard to leave and in some respects I will never leave, in the same respects that you never really leave people you love, you just

TIME SURFER

10 Years Ago



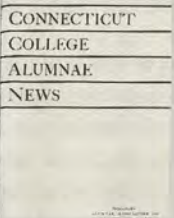
In the Fall 1984 issue of *The Connecticut College Alumni Magazine*, ran a story on Vicki Rogosin Lansky '63 and her then-new book *Practical Parenting Tips*. Among Lansky's suggestions: When burping your baby, tie the bib around your neck. Record the sound of a running dishwasher or water filling the tub and play it back to lull your child to sleep. Remove gum from hair with peanut butter.

30 Years Ago



In a speech on Father's Weekend reprinted in *The Connecticut College Alumnae News*, Lester J. Reiss, a popular professor of philosophy who was then just wrapping up his Ph.D., warned the assembled parents that their daughters may return from their first semester

of college spouting such heretical notions as: "Perhaps labor unions aren't so bad after all," or "The best kind of government is no government at all."



60 Years Ago

On October 12, 1934, a roundup of the usual committee suspects — faculty, students, administrators and trustees — met to consider changing the name of the college. *The Connecticut College Alumnae News* reported: "The unanimous opinion of the committee was

that it would be a serious mistake to change the name of the college until another name, much more significant than any which had been suggested, is presented. ... Another motion was made and also unanimously passed that it be recommended to the trustees that the general custom of using only the name 'Connecticut College' on publications of the college, and in speaking of the college be continued, and that no effort be made to ask the Legislature to drop the words 'for Women' from the title."

extend the boundaries and move the walls out a little bit further. But, we're always connected to each other in very important ways, so in that respect I have never left and I ain't goin' no place."

Hampton ended by saying: "Let's celebrate our greatness, let's celebrate our community, let's celebrate learning, and if we do so we'll continue to be the family that I know we are." — Austin Jenkins '95

On race, “Everyday People” and audacious hope

Cornel West was raised in a segregated working class neighborhood. As a boy of eight, he borrowed a biography of President Theodore Roosevelt from the neighborhood bookmobile and read how Roosevelt had overcome asthma, attended Harvard, become a great speaker and made a dramatic impact on the lives of others. He decided that he, too, would overcome his asthma, attend Harvard and strive to make great contributions to society. West graduated from Harvard, magna cum laude, in only three years. He received his M.A. and Ph.D. from Princeton University where he later worked for six years as professor of religion and director of the Afro-American studies department. He now serves as professor of Afro-American studies and the philosophy of religion at Harvard and is an internationally recognized authority on issues of race, African-American/Jewish relations, and the urban underclass. His recent work, Race Matters, was a Summer Reading selection for the Connecticut College community. He was presented with an honorary doctorate during Homecoming on October 8, 1994, and delivered the following remarks.

Often compared to a Baptist preacher for his animated speaking style, during his campus talk, West dropped his voice to a whisper for parts of his speech, thundered and gestured powerfully in others. — Eds.

Thank you so very, very much. I am deeply humbled by this honor. I come here this afternoon to say that I am but a small part of a grand tradition. It's a joy to be a part of such a tradition of struggle for

decency and dignity, and for freedom and democracy. I decided a long time ago that I wanted to leave the world just a little better than I found it. I wanted to take seriously what my Sunday school teacher used to say, that the Kingdom of God is within you, and everywhere you go you ought to leave a little heaven.

It's a tradition that has to do with combative spirituality — looking life's abyss in the face and still keeping on with a dogged determination. One thinks of a Sojourner Truth or Harriet Tubman, Fannie Lou Hamer, A. Philip Randolph, Marcus Garvey, Ella Baker or many of those who will convene here, at Connecticut College [for the Civil Rights symposium] in November. I think of my mother, my grandfather and late father; I cannot help but be humbled by the standards that they set, standards of vision, courage and sacrifice and service. I think of Lydia Maria Child, the white sister who spent so much of her life keeping the best of this tradition alive, who published that wonderful text in 1833, appealing in favor of that class of Americans called Africans. One thinks of a Myles Horton, considered by so many fellow citizens white trash, but considered by so many of us as one of the great prophetic figures of this ghastly century. Way down in Tennessee, creating a center that would train a Rosa Parks and Robert Moses and a Diane Nash, and a Stokely

Carmichael and a whole host of other freedom fighters in the 1960s.

For me, this tradition first metamorphosed in my own attempt to come to terms with the absurd. And I didn't need to read Jean-Paul Sartre or Albert Camus, to know what the absurd was. It's coming to terms with the irrational, arbitrary and capricious attempt to define one's humanity by the color of one's skin. I'm talking about the vicious and pernicious ideology and practice of white supremacy.

It's no accident that the great W.E.B. Du Bois begins his classic, *The Souls of Black Folk*, with that poem by Arthur Symons, published in 1902, “The Crying of Water.” Symons, symbolist critic and mediocre poet, would go mad two months after he published this poem. Du Bois evokes the voices of those Africans who either jumped off or fell off slave ships that would transport over 70 million African people to the New World. To be a person of African descendant in the New World meant, in part, trying to muster resources to ward off madness, the hope that wanders not near the wind of the wing of madness, to use the language of Baudelaire. He goes on to



West: The speaking style of a Baptist preacher.

invoke a Negro spiritual, “Nobody knows the trouble I've seen, nobody knows but Jesus. Glory Hallelujah.” Where that last line comes from is a separate lecture for another afternoon. But he's talking about guttural cries and wrenching moans, levels of black sadness and sorrow, black grief and pain serving not as conclusion but as starting point, the very context in which one would have to make of one's self, invent oneself as a people in the midst of the whirlwinds of modernity, and in the midst of a nation that was embarking upon a grand experiment, an experiment in democracy.

How precious that word, that ideal, actually is — then and now. That is why, for me, the struggle against white supremacy is part and parcel of the attempt to keep alive the best of the democratic tradition.

One could begin characterizing the democratic tradition in

The lives of everyday people are shot through with a sense of the majestic, and the tragic, and raw material to be exploited and oppressed to sustain the refined lifestyles of the few. Their Pro

the words of that one soul who played the organ in the Shiloh Baptist Church in Sacramento, California. His name is Sly Stone, and he wrote a wonderful song called "Everyday People." Echoing Abe Lincoln, ("You gotta love them common folk, God made so many of them") Sly Stone is getting at something very deep here. He is saying, in fact, that the lives of everyday people are shot through with a sense of the majestic, and the tragic, and the problematic. They have lives of depth, of complexity. They are not to be viewed as simply raw material to be exploited and oppressed to sustain the refined lifestyles of the few. Their Promethean energy, if unleashed, produces possibilities heretofore downplayed and overlooked.

It's what Abe Lincoln also had in mind when he said "Self government is better than good government." Take a risk. Make a Pascalian leap of faith in the capacities and abilities of everyday people to govern themselves. And keep in mind, for most of human history, everyday people have been forced to defer to some set of unaccountable elites — kings, and queens, princes, and prelates, magistrates and potentates, and earls and lords.

Democracies are very rare in human history. They tend to be short-lived. And when democracies begin to unravel, it usually has something to do with increasing poverty that produces escalating levels of despair; an increasing paranoia that produces distrust. To talk

about race in America is to talk about poverty and paranoia. Too many black poor people, too many poor people in general. Thick walls of demarcation between black and white worlds, and black and red worlds, and black and yellow worlds, and black and brown worlds.

John J. Chapman put it so well when he said white supremacy was like a serpent wrapped around the legs of the table upon which the Declaration of Independence was signed by the founding fathers. Then — in 1776 — 21 percent of the inhabitants of those 13 colonies were people of African descent, most of them enslaved. The ambiguous legacy of the precious, precarious, experiment in democracy, with its blindnesses and silences, was losing track of the humanity of other people. In this case, it was in the name of white supremacy.

Two hundred and eighteen years after embarking on this grand endeavor, or as Lincoln put it "this last, best hope of earth," can we nobly save it, or meanly lose it? What I see, across this nation, is terrifying. Centrifugal forces are at work, shattering the body politic, and making it more and more difficult for public life of ethical substance and moral content.

Why? I think it has much to do with an unprecedented linkage of relative economic

decline and undeniable cultural decay, and a peculiar sense of political lethargy. The economic decline has had much to do, of course, with the de-industrialization and de-regulation as a result of the levels of unemployment and underemployment, with the silent and slow-motion depression ravaging chocolate cities but affecting vanilla suburbs, too. The fear of downward mobility and social slippage brings out the worst

When democracies begin to unravel, it usually has something to do with increasing poverty that produces escalating levels of despair; an increasing paranoia that produces distrust.

in each and every one of us, as we feel as if things are out of control. And any time human beings feel that things are out of control, we accent our proclivity towards scapegoating and looking

for conspiratorial theories.

The redistribution of wealth upward, and the redistribution of tax burdens downward, are squeezing the majority of American people. This reinforces polarization and segregation, de facto segregation — not just of race, but also of class. The relative economic decline is inseparable, but in no way identical, with the undeniable cultural decay. The distinctive feature of the decline of every civilization we know, going back to the Sumerians of Mesopotamia, or the Egyptians of northern Africa, has been the erosion of the systems of caring and nur-

turing, with devastating impact on children and young people.

It's not simply a family crisis, or a crisis in family values. The family is, indeed, in deep trouble. But it's more than that; even when the nuclear family was in place, it took more than two people to raise children. You needed aunts and uncles and grandmothers and grandfathers and rabbis and pastors and Little League coaches and dance teachers — you needed a thick web of relationships, civic associations and civic culture.

All have been emptied out, hollowed out, and replaced by what? Market culture — buying and selling and promoting and advertising — with its market morality, the concept of the good life thoroughly hedonistic, narcissistic, egoistic. Market mentality: I'm going to gain access to power, pleasure and property now, sometimes by any means. A market culture that results in forms of mean-spiritedness and coldheartedness and makes it difficult for nonmarket values to gain a foothold. Nonmarket values like love and care, concern, service to others. Nonmarket values like community, fidelity, commitment, trust.

Even the dominant metaphor of capital society itself, contract, has very little meaning without nonmarket values like truth-telling and promise-keeping. On the intimate level, nonmarket values like kindness and sweetness and gentleness. In fact, when I was growing up, we used to listen to this wonderful song by Otis Redding called "Try a Little Tenderness." I like that song.

problematic. They have lives of depth, of complexity. They are not to be viewed as simply thean energy, if unleashed, produces possibilities heretofore downplayed and overlooked.

Something about qualitative relations between human beings ought to be more than just bodies bumping up against one another and asking the performance level from zero to 10 afterwards.

But let's be honest. So much of our market culture revolves around sexual foreplay and orgiastic intensities. Its conception of the good life is simply hooking up to a pleasure machine to be forever and perennially titillated and stimulated. How spiritually impoverished this is ... which makes it even more difficult to take public life seriously.

John Dewey is absolutely right in his great classic of 1927, *The Public and its Problems*. Once a society is no longer able to keep a vital public life alive, that's a sign that democracy is in decline, and one of the roles of institutions of higher learning is to keep alive high quality public conversation. And public conversation is more than name-calling and finger-pointing, it is more than simply being a bearer of an identity of a constituency or representing a client. We're talking about what it means to be a citizen, an everyday person capable of ruling or being ruled in turn, to revise a bit Aristotle's definition of that precious notion of citizen: to keep track of public interests and common good.

Public conversation is dialogue between citizens, mediated by mutual respect and civility, but acknowledging the tensions and the struggling with public prob-

lems that affect each and every one of us. And the assumption is, that we are all on the same ship, on the same turbulent sea. And that ship has a huge leak in it, and in the end, we go up together or we go down together. There's nowhere to run, nowhere to hide for those embarked on a democratic project.

Martin King used to say that we're all part of one inescapable network of mutuality, part of one garment of destiny. I think that's what he had in mind ... Democracy is an approximate solution to insoluble problems, which means there's no overnight panacea, no quick fix as it were. If we're to confront the multilayered and multidimensional crisis of our day, we must acknowledge that the legacy of white supremacy is one crucial factor.

But to take that factor seriously takes us to the very heart of the crisis of democracy and all of its various forms. We need, first and foremost, something profoundly un-American — namely, a sense of history. A deep, tragic, refined sense of history. And Faulkner says history is bunk; he's wrong. ... You can't escape a sense of history, even as you hold society at arm's length. Ahab on the ship, and Melville, the powerful figure that he was, knew that the ship was a microcosm of the larger society. A sense of history is there, on the ship. Or Jack Kerouac's *On the Road*, not as deep as

either Twain or Melville, but for the '50s not bad. (I'm just being facetious.) Kerouac's on the road, running, and history's right behind him.

And even jazz itself, staying on and off the beat, on the groove, but knowing that the history is reflected in those guttural cries, and those wrenching moments with those African polyrhythms, using those European instruments playing in a way that no Europeans will play them. The cross-cultural fertilization of Europeans, and Africans and Ameri-Indians generating that democratic art form called jazz

that John Coltrane would take to its height.

I say this especially for young people here at

Connecticut College. The sense of history is a pre-condition for regenerating and rejuvenating the public conversation that is requisite to make public life attractive and appealing if we are to confront public problems. The sense of history gives us the ambiguous legacies. We could look at a Thomas Jefferson and recognize the tremendous contributions to democracy, but also at Thomas Jefferson the slave holder and try to out-Jeffersonize Jefferson. And that sense of history, one would hope, would promote the expansion of the scope of empathy.

More than even a sense of history and expansion of the scope of empathy and courage in the form of self-criticism,

we need more than anything else a sense of audacious hope. By hope, I don't mean optimism; I am not optimistic. I don't believe that prevailing evidence allows us to infer that things are going to get better. But I am a prisoner of hope that something else will look the evidence in the face and make a leap of faith beyond ... in order to try to energize and galvanize fellow citizens in such a way that they conclude that the world is incomplete, that history is unfinished. The future is open-ended. What we do and what we think, individually and collectively, can in fact make a difference. Every generation ... has to meet the new wave of challenges to keeping the democratic project, not simply alive, but to refine it, to broaden it, and to deepen it. And usually, when we hit the issue of race head-on we see reverberations and repercussions across the board for fellow citizens whoever they may be.

So I say to you this afternoon, thank you so very much for this grand honor, and I pray that, as Earth, Wind and Fire used to sing in the 1970s, "Just Keep Your Heads to the Sky." As Mahalia Jackson used to sing, you keep your hands on the plow even when you are involved in unadvertised service. And keep your eyes, not so much on each other, but on the prize, something bigger, grander, better than you. Then maybe we can pass on to the next generation a tradition that has played such a fundamental role in making each and every one of us who we are. Thank you so very much. God Bless.

Even when the nuclear family was in place, it took more than two people to raise children.

Blessed are the peace-keepers *Croats take little solace in the presence of the UN*

In the Jan./Feb. 1993 issue Marijan Despalatovic, lecturer in Russian studies and philosophy, gave a heart-rending account of the refugees in Split, Croatia. This report, filed last summer, shows that, while news from the former Yugoslavia is no longer making headlines, the situation there has hardly improved. — Eds.

ZAGREB, Croatia — Press conferences at the United Nations Protection Forces (UNPROFOR) Headquarters are strange affairs.

The appearance of the briefing officer immediately gives away the nature of the “explanation” of events offered by the peace-keepers. If the announcement has to do with UNPROFOR’s inability to protect Croats in the United Nations Protected Areas, (UNPAs), a disarmingly witty spokeswoman will give a factual account of the particular “unfortunate incident” and justify UNPROFOR’s role by claiming that the UN troops actually saved the Croats’ lives by “escorting” them from their ancestral homes into refugee camps.

The spokeswoman is no doubt right. Had the Croats not been “evacuated” they would have been killed by the Serbs, who under the protection of UN troops continue to carry out their program of creating ethnically pure Serb territories in Croatia. They are calmly convinced that Greater Serbia is still a viable project. After all, the EU and the UN are unambiguously in favor of Serbian President Milosevic’s scheme.

If, on the other hand, the

UN command want to read the riot act to the Croats, that will be done by the chief of UNCIVPOL (UN Civilian Police) for “former” Yugoslavia. He will explain to the unreasonable Croats that UNPROFOR is meant to protect both the Croats, of whom there are very few left in UNPAs, and the Serbs, but that the Serbs cannot be blamed for taking the law into their hands because they “feel endangered.” Their fears, one supposes, can only be assuaged when they are permitted to plunder and kill non-Serbs in a modern version of tribal exorcism.

Last September, for instance, the Croatian army attacked several now “Serb” villages in Croatia, in UNPA, from which Serbs had been shelling Gopscic, outside of that particular UNPA, ever since the “end” of hostilities in 1992. For a year and a half the Croatian government had been trying to get UNPROFOR to do their job, disarm the Serbs and introduce some kind of order. UNPROFOR was very sorry, but it was going to take time. The preceding year and a half simply had not been long enough. The Croats routed the Serb “irregulars” and captured several tanks and APCs, a battery of howitzers, heavy mortars, and several tons of ammunition.

The UN immediately sprang into action: Croatian troops were ordered to withdraw from the UN “protected” area and chastised for interfering with the “peace process.” The shelling of Gopscic by the Serbs

resumed, UNPROFOR was busy elsewhere, Bosnia was in the center of attention for the moment.

Then, this April, NATO fighters shot down four Serb fighter-bombers, which had taken off from their base near Gopscic, in UNPA, to bomb targets in Bosnia. There was no comment from the UN spokesman. What could he have said? Finally, he mumbled something about the Serbs being a “warlike people” who would rather die than surrender their weapons.

A new definition of a rural culture: a howitzer in every orchard and a tank in every barn.

“Fighter-bombers and tanks?” asked a Croatian journalist. “The UN has just given us a new definition of a rural culture: a howitzer in every orchard and a tank in every barn! And to think that it took the combined wisdom and moral authority of the UN to teach us that! How backward we must seem to these apostles of the new world order!”

The UN peace-keeping mission in Croatia has not been very successful. Its objectives were reasonably clear: roughly one third of Croatian territory was to be placed under UN supervision and demilitarized. The Serbs were to disband their “paramilitary” thugs and turn their heavy weapons over to the peace-keepers. The Yugoslav Army was to withdraw into Bosnia (!) with its heavy weapons. Croatian army troops were withdrawn, and the inhabitants were left in care of UN troops and their Serb neighbors. As the result of this peculiar peace-keeping

arrangement, a further 230,000 Croats were driven into exile in the past year and a half.

“Instances of UNPROFOR’s collaboration with ‘endangered’ Serbs and their dislike of ‘fascist’ Croats are known and documented,” said a Croatian ministry official as we stood and watched the quiet and orderly vigil of refugees in front of UN headquarters. “But Boutros-Ghali and the New York lot behave as if there was nothing wrong with that attitude. When we complain we are told to count our blessings.”

“What are they, these blessings?” I ask.

“I do not know. But you remember that several months ago Boutros-Ghali, wearing an oversized helmet and a flak jacket, lost his patience with the inhabitants of Sarajevo, who, by the way, face Serb snipers and grenades without the protective gear, and told them off. ‘You have no right to complain’, said he to them. ‘There are ten places on this earth where the situation is worse than here... Death is a serious matter in those countries. Here we face a few problems at the level of communication!’ So, our blessings must have to do with the fact that ‘our’ Serbs do not communicate with us too often. You know, they can communicate your head off, or your house to bits.”

“But UNPROFOR has no trouble communicating with these little darlings, do they?”

“No difficulty at all, my dear fellow. They communicate to the Serbs everything from flour, sugar, oil, soap, sanitary napkins (I am not joking) to fuel oil and spare parts for their machinery

(that on occasion included spare parts for the Serbs' cannon and armored vehicles). Perhaps a box of ammunition or two, just to make things neat. Communicative peace-keepers can get very rich very quickly. In fact, the finance minister of Yugoslavia (now consisting of Serbia and Montenegro) said recently that the UN embargo imposed upon his country had had relatively little effect. Yugoslavia, he said, could always rely on her friends (Greece and in particular Russia) and UNPROFOR."

"So the poor and 'endangered' Serbs must be very appreciative of the peace-keepers' skills at communicating their concern?"

"Ah, yes. There was the case of the Russian battalion commander who had communicated so well with his Serb brethren that he was sent home in disgrace. Well, the Serbs in the UNPA threw a huge party in his honor and gave the departing hero a white Mercedes Benz as a token of their love and appreciation. Everybody was tearful and sad, the Russian said that he felt as if he were leaving his family, or was it clan, I cannot recall. At any rate it was a profoundly affecting occasion for all concerned."

"That must have enhanced the reputation of UNPROFOR and the whole UN effort."

"We now know what we can expect from our protectors, yes. Gone are the heady days of 1992, when we thought UNPROFOR was coming in to stop the carnage and compel the Serbs to give up the territory they have conquered and "settled" with Serbs from Serbia and

Montenegro, and establish the rule of law. We see that in the cold world of Realpolitik the UN mission is not to integrate UNPAs into the constitutional and legal system of the Republic of Croatia, but to prepare the ground for their permanent separation from the mother country and inclusion in the Greater Serbia project."

"You can't be serious."

"Oh, but I am serious."

Yasushi Akashi, the impeccable chief of the UN effort in former Yugoslavia, said so plainly: the job of UNPROFOR in UNPAs is to make the Serbs 'less dependent (on Croatia), to encourage their economic independence', and I take that to mean that parts of Croatia, under the 'protection' of the UN and cleansed of Croats, should be ready to enter into a new Yugoslav union, whatever the name the pundits may chose for it when the right moment arrives. Can you put any other reading on Akashi's words?"

"No, I cannot. If that is the case, then it is easier to understand the conduct of UNPROFOR in the field and their marked reluctance to cross the Serbs in UNPA. For instance, the Serbs have been denying water to Biograd, a city of about 60,000 on the coast, in the height of summer drought. The pumping station for the city's water supply is in UNPA. The UN troops keep saying that the Serbs get very upset when the UN command tell them that the water system should be turned on, so citizens of Biograd suffer in the heat while the UN strokes the feelings of those poor 'endangered' Serbs. What a world!":

"I think you've got it, in the immortal words of Professor Higgins."

"But not all UN troops behave so shamefully."

"Any multinational force is bound to exhibit differences in training and discipline. Take the European contingent. The Belgians, the Danes and the Norwegians are at the top of the scale. The Russians and the Ukrainians are, without a doubt, at the bottom. You have talked to the people. Have they not told you that the Scandinavians have been disciplined, brave? But that you are in trouble if you fall into the hands of our Slavic brothers and have no Deutsch Marks to pay for their services? (They also like porno

What now?

I think — another war.

videos!) You must also have found that the French and the Brits are near the bottom of the scale? The French because they are the Serbs' 'traditional' friends; that means that they think all Serbs are heroes and all Croats are 'fascists.' The Brits? Who knows. They work very closely with the French. The whole operation has been tainted by nightmares of the last war."

"You mean the emergence of Germany as the dominant power in Europe?"

"Yes. You do remember that just a few months ago Warren Christopher said that the bloodshed in the Balkans was due to Germany's insistence on "premature" recognition of Croatia and Slovenia. He then added, generously: 'Of course, we do not blame Germany for taking that position.'"

"Was Germany wrong?"

"No. The European

Community had failed to persuade the Serbs and their army to withdraw. With the arrival of UNPROFOR the level of violence was reduced, but the Vance plan essentially recognized and legitimized the Serbian war of conquest. UN troops are now protecting Serb-conquered territories in Croatia and Bosnia-Herzegovina."

"What now?"

"I think — another war. The Belgrade Serbs continue to supply their Croatian and Bosnian proxies with weapons and fresh 'volunteers.' All attacks on Croatian territories are delivered from UNPAs, where UNPROFOR are 'powerless' to enforce their mandate. No refugees have returned to their homes, because the UN magicians think it still 'too early' to make the Serbs toe the line."

"Another war?"

"Yes. The Slovenes are safely out of the box. Croatia, on the other hand, with her magnificent coast, her industrial base and her highly literate and skilled population used to provide more than one fourth of Yugoslavia's income. Do you think the Serbs are ready to let go of the goose? Especially since it is obvious that the Big Five have another Yugoslavia in mind? I doubt it. Russia must be coddled and she is the protector of her doughty little Serbs. The Yanks are not coming this time, they have no stomach for this sort of thing. Haiti, yes. The Balkans? Good God, no!"

"So, God is still on the side of the big battalions?"

"Yes, God, or the UN, is on the side of the big battalions."

Refugees in front of the UN headquarters were lighting candles. A bell tolled nearby. One stroke for each dead Croat. Business as usual.

The seasons of a president's life

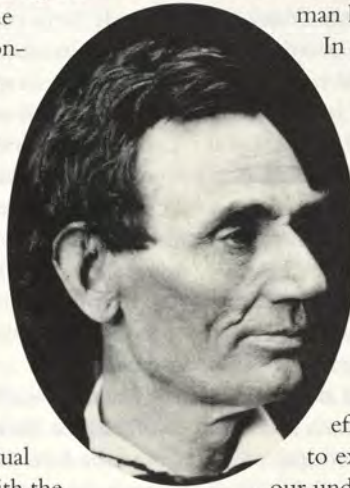
Lincoln's marriage to Mary Todd was "a fountain of misery" for him but a boon to the nation

Michael Burlingame, professor of history, *The Inner World of Abraham Lincoln*, 1994, University of Illinois Press, 380 pages, nonfiction.

Few historical figures so occupy the American consciousness as Abraham Lincoln. He appears at once wise, humble, and larger than life, and modern politicians rarely fail to claim a spiritual allegiance with the sixteenth president. Indeed, as James M. McPherson has observed, American public figures feel compelled "to square their own position with what they suppose Lincoln would have done in

similar circumstances, or to find a Lincoln quotation that allegedly supports their present view on almost any issue under the sun."

Lincoln the icon is well-known, the real man less so. In an



effort to expand our understanding, Professor of History Michael Burlingame has written a psychobiography. Burlingame believes that we will never fully appreciate Lincoln until we explore his life from a "psychological

standpoint."

The Inner World of Abraham Lincoln begins with an overview of the author's thesis. He asserts that Lincoln's leadership during the Civil War resulted from his "strength of character and lack of egotism."

Lincoln's strength, in turn, derived from his successfully negotiating the proverbial mid-life crisis, as the Republican party hack became transformed into the statesman whom the nation elected president. Burlingame also documents the origins of Lincoln's treatment of slavery, and provides a glimpse of Lincoln's ambition and capacity for anger, two facets of his personality with which modern audiences may be unfamiliar.

The book's largest section is devoted to Lincoln's tumultuous marriage to Mary Todd. Unlike many other accounts, Burlingame's book portrays a marriage beset with difficulties; he suggests that in psychological terms, the two were a poor match for one another. He concludes, however, that through the marriage, Lincoln learned patience and forbearance: "The Lincolns' marriage was ... a fountain of misery,

yet from it flowed incalculable good for the nation."

In the end, readers of *The Inner World of Abraham Lincoln* may not agree with all of Burlingame's interpretations and conclusions. Still, after reviewing this new wealth of information about Lincoln, one would be hard-pressed to dispute not only the contention that Abraham Lincoln was a great leader, but also that his greatness was derived in a large part from his profoundly human character and disposition.

— Lawrence Friedman '89

Burlingame's book made headlines in more than 160 newspapers and was mentioned on CNN, CBS This Morning and in David Letterman's monologue. — Eds.

Alexandra Dundas Todd P '92
Double Vision: An East-West Collaboration for Coping with Cancer, 1994, Wesleyan University Press, 200 pages, nonfiction.

When Connecticut College parent Alexandra Todd learned of her son Drew's (Class of '92) rare, aggressive brain cancer, she was devastated. "I turned into a textbook case study of a traumatized patient as he (the doctor) droned on — optic nerve, aggressive, fast-growing, very large, sixth nerve, need to move quickly — I caught words, but a buzz in my head kept me from connecting them." As a medical sociolo-

EXCERPTED

From *The Inner World of Abraham Lincoln*

How Lincoln reacted when his wife "went on a rampage," which she periodically did during the marriage:

At such times [Lincoln] might also seek refuge in other lawyers' offices. An attorney visiting a colleague in Springfield one morning noticed a tall gentleman enter and quietly proceed to the back room. After lunch, the host observed his visitor munching cheese and crackers and said, "Why, Mr. Lincoln, I had forgotten your coming in here. I didn't remember that you were in the back room, or I would have asked you to go home to dinner with me. Folks away?" Lincoln looked very serious. "No, folks are not away, I'm away."

gist, Todd knew she could not let her terror overshadow her son's need for treatment. Drawing from her professional experience and knowledge, she researched and evaluated traditional and nontraditional cancer treatments and, combining the best of Western technology and Eastern medicines, helped her son through a challenging year.

Todd knew what the "gleaming technology of the West" had to offer. She also knew from her own journey toward health that Eastern non-allopatric healing modalities sometimes produce miraculous results. Plagued with multiple allergies, Todd searched extensively for a cure before discovering macrobiotics. She was convinced that the foods that helped her would give her son an edge in

fighting cancer. And she was right. Drew Todd '92 came through the often debilitating radiation treatments in relatively good health and survived what could have been a fatal brain tumor. Although Todd writes about other Eastern treatments, including acupuncture and meditation, she gives the most emphasis to macrobiotics, even including recipes at the end of the book.

However, *Double Vision*, as one book reviewer quips, is "no half-baked, New Age ideological rant." The book is meticulously researched, humanly written and compelling to read. This is not just a story of combating cancer. It's the story of a mother's love and a family's courage in the face of a life-changing event. "The



David Ludlow

Alexandra Todd and son Drew '92 teamed up to fight cancer.

Chinese word for crisis consists of two characters: danger and opportunity," Todd writes. The Todds faced the danger and seized the opportunity.

"Today in the wake of Drew's crisis, the world does seem a more dangerous place, where anything can happen, a place where bad things happen to good people. But learning to live with that danger has sharpened our awareness, honed our senses to the opportunities to be grasped now in case the moment passes and the gold ring is forever missed."

Alexandra Dundas Todd is a professor sociology at Suffolk University in Boston and the author of *Intimate Adversaries: Cultural Conflict Between Doctors and Women Patients*. Drew Todd '92, now recovered, has just begun work on his master's degree in film studies at Boston University. — MHF

Susan Kapuscinski Gaylord '73

Multicultural Books to Make and Share, 1994, Scholastic, 136 pages, teacher handbook, grades 1-6.

With increased attention on children's writing, whole lan-

guage and the need for multicultural curricula, Susan Gaylord's handbook for teachers is very timely.

Multicultural Books to Make and Share gives instructions on how to make 16 different books from four areas of the world: Africa, The Americas, Asia and Europe. Clear, readable instructions and illustrations are coupled with informative historical information. A Viking rune stone, a Chinese math slat book, a Dakota winter count and an Ethiopian wish scroll are just some of the diverse projects included in *Multicultural Books*.

Book artist Susan Gaylord gives workshops on book-making in schools throughout New England.

Daniel DiPrima '92

The Extra Nose, 1994, Zino Press, 32 pages, children's book, ages 4-8.

A boy finds an extra nose lying on the ground and begins an olfactory escapade. Written in rhyme by Daniel DiPrima '92, a music supervisor at MTV.

EXCERPTED

From *Double Vision: An East-West Collaboration for Coping with Cancer*

Because I contemplated death when I did, after 21 years of easy living, endangered at most by the occasional breakout of poison oak, my slant on life was shaken. But the challenge came not so much in preparing for death — after all, you have little choice in the matter — as in surviving the ordeal and having to forge a new life. Cancer's presence in my life raised the dust, so to speak, bringing to the surface deeply buried elements of my character. The lenses through which I had always viewed life were changing dramatically. It was up to me to get them into a new focus.

Most apparent and demanding was my need to reconstruct how I thought about relationships. The central theme of my postsurgery psychotherapy was not cancer but cancer's effects on my social interactions. Aided by these sessions, my experience with cancer provided the necessary tools to clarify what I needed from, and offered to, friends, parents, lovers and people who were yet to enter my life. Cancer became a catalyst, facilitating the adjustment from patient to full-time college student and beyond. — Drew Todd '92

A Life in Poetry

By Mary Farrar

As he talks about the creation of a poem, Michael Collier chooses his words carefully. "It used to be that a poem started with a bit of language, but I've internalized that kind of music. Now a poem starts with an image. I see something, and it crosses with something else in my mind creating a spark."

A writer since the age of 15, Collier never needed to search for a purpose in life. "My education was easy in a sense, because I knew what I wanted." Collier transferred from the University of Santa Clara to study with the poet William Meredith at Connecticut College. "The first time I met William, I trapped him on the narrow back stairs of Thames Hall. He was carrying a heavy typewriter up to his office. William turned my awkward initiative into a precise encounter that went from prospective student meeting prospective teacher to the meeting of two individuals. This kind of encounter was typical of William. He taught many of us not only how to read poems, but how to read each other."

Meredith's influence runs through Collier's journey as a writer, and Collier's most recent book of poetry, *The Neighbor*, is dedicated to Meredith. "He constantly made literature relate to your life. He made you work hard. Not in the sense of piles and piles of work. William didn't elicit frivolous responses. He taught out of his character."

The author of three books of poetry and editor of *The Wesleyan Tradition: Four Decades of American Poetry*, Collier, is himself a teacher. "Teaching writing is teaching what I love most. It's teaching out of my passions," says Collier of his experience as associate professor of English and director of creative writing at the University of Maryland. The recipient of a 1991 Pushcart Prize and two National Endowment for the Arts fellowships, Collier is an important voice in American poetry. He was recently named director of the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference, the oldest writers' gathering in the United States. Collier, who holds an M.F.A. from the University of Arizona, will succeed Middlebury poet Robert Pack, who has been director of the conference for 22 years.

But it is prose now, not poetry that is occupying Collier's attention. He is completing a book on his experience as part of an oceanographic expedition 250 miles off the coast of Washington state. Deep under the ocean's surface in a small submarine, watching 15-foot worms and "clams the size of Frisbees," Collier was inspired. The working title for his book is *A Dream of Water*.

A native of Phoenix, Ariz., Collier was the only son in a family of four daughters. "I hated living in Phoenix and longed for a home with grass and trees." But the experience of living in a house full of women gave him a perspective from which to write. His poems often center around women and portray them with sensitivity and insight. "The Daughters of Degas," published in his first book, *The Clasp*, tells the story of the lone brother watching his sisters ready themselves for school. "I know/how one stands on toes to/iron a shirt; another tilts/her head to unroll maroon/and pink curlers. But it/is grace or light or love/that smoothes cloth or shapes hair. That's what Degas/might say."

Collier's sister Jeannie won a silver medal for diving in the 1964 Olympic Games, and Collier credits her for his achievements. "In her there was a role model for success." Collier also admits that Jeannie's athleticism let him off the hook somewhat. "There was no pressure for me to be an athlete." Collier's father, a world-class sprinter in the 1930s, focused his attention on Collier's sister, allowing Collier the freedom to read and write. Michael Collier's poems, "The Diver," and "The Cave" are both about Jeannie.

A contributor to *The New Yorker*, *The Atlantic* and *Poetry*, Collier lives in Catonsville, Md., with his wife Katherine Branch, a library director, and their two sons, Robert, 9, and David, 7. When asked what qualities are necessary to be a successful poet, Collier replies, "Only to love language passionately, to be ravished by language and to hear it in all its different tones." By his own definition, Michael Collier is indeed a successful poet.



Michael Collier '76

The new director of the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference speaks on writing, William Meredith, and clams the size of Frisbees.

The Water Dream

Courage from my oldest son
who wore the tanks and mask
whose feet were purple webs,

whose eyes, blue behind the oval
lens, shone bold. His hair
a yellow sponge wrapped around

the regulator gauge. Outside
the world of dream he would have drowned,
and so I wondered at the graceful

flutter of his kick and how he bore
the apparatus, wore the leaded belt
and where he learned his skill,

or how he knew to circle there
where sand shelved off to rocks,
and where the rocks shimmered

in bottom light — an orange murk
of shape and bulk to which he pointed
with a gig, short-handled, meant

for frogs. And then he surfaced,
and turning on his back so he could lift
the mask, he said, *Mother is near.*

Then he dove and disappeared,
and in his absence something cold rose:
the feeling of an empty place

where fear intrudes, where death becomes
the dreamer's death or where an animal
long-tame, transforms into a beast.

But where I swam, I heard the turbines
of the dam whine and hum along the bottom
of the lake — a sound, like pressure

in the ears, a sound of crushing weight,
a thing almost too literal to dream,
an exit song where light answered light,

and where I rose to the conscious shore,
feet down, dry above the edge of the reservoir,
and where I heard a voice inside me say,

*Go out, go out and walk on the water
as if on the meniscus of this dream. Shadow
the shadow movement of your son.*



Illustration by Christina Carroll '82

But in the dream I never rose,
and all at once I found myself
beneath black water, made blacker

by the hull that bobbed above me.
The boat that held my family —
father, mother, sisters — stuck

at anchor, and the anchor lodged
in dark. What son would not
acquiesce to the danger and carry

with him the anger that neutralized
his fear, pocket his blame,
like air, against his father

for having been sent down to do a job
his father should have done
and finding it impossible to do,

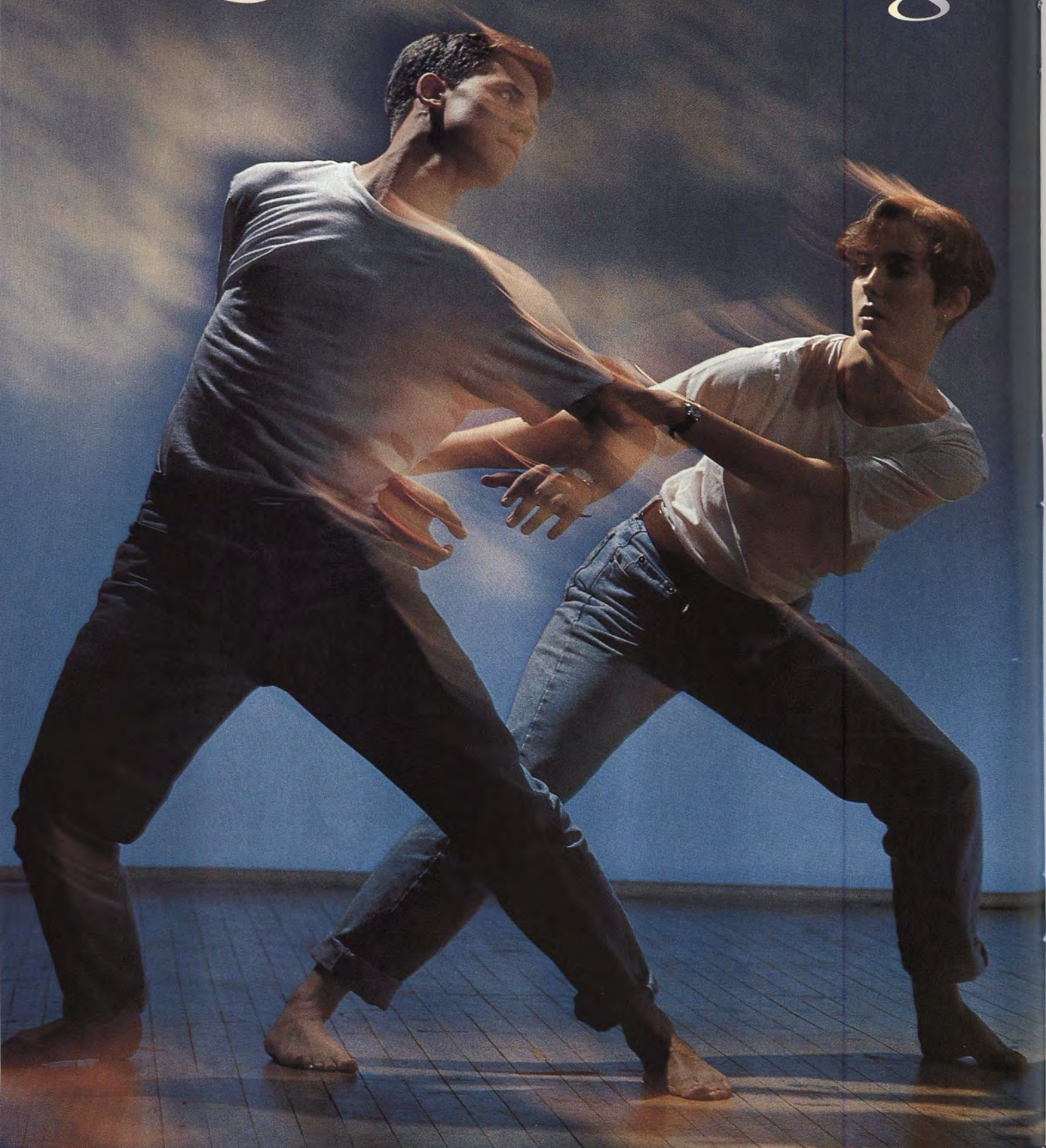
come up a gasping failure?
And what little company
I would have needed to give me

courage. What shadow presence
came last and late and with impatience:
a knife handed down to me, a sharp

blade and raw-hide handle to cut
the line and watch the boat turn
its stern to me, while the brass prop

unwound slowly in the drift,
and the hand above reached down
to take the knife.

Still dancing





TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO THIS FALL, Connecticut College led the charge

toward coeducation as one of the first all-women's colleges to admit male undergraduates. For the most part, the transition got strong support from college

constituents — in fact, the college is often held up as “the place that did it right” — but there was one notable exception. A member of the Class of 1966 was so outraged that she didn't give a single cent to the college's annual fund for 10 years.

“I was wrong,” she tells alumni today. That convert is Connecticut College President Claire Gaudiani.

The story of CC's shift to coeducation has often been told in college publications, most recently in the 75th anniversary edition of *The Connecticut College Alumni Magazine*, and we won't rehash it here. But lately, the debate over the merits of coed vs. single-sex education has resurfaced. On one hand, applications for enrollment at the nation's 80 women's colleges have risen by as much as 30 percent, even though only 4 percent of college women now graduate from these institutions. On the other hand is the well-publicized case of The Citadel's battle to exclude a young woman, Shannon Faulkner, from the all-male military college. (“Wake up and smell the '90s,” Faulkner told her opponents.)

This special report marks Connecticut College's anniversary with several viewpoints on the issues of gender and learning in higher education. Two snapshots of campus life — one in 1958 and the other in 1994 — dramatically reveal the differences in attitudes and life styles that 40 years can make; two essays explore new territory in the ongoing debate over gender equity.

That was then

Last Days *of the* Genteel World



In 1958, the world was more or less at peace, jobs were plentiful, and the United States was at the peak of its rise to world dominance.

BACK THEN, NO STUDENT HAD A KEY to her dormitory room. It was considered unnecessary since there was an Honor System in place.

To guard against outside intrusion, the campus was patrolled by a corps of elderly gentlemen the students called "Toothless Wonders." The dorms were locked early each evening, and when a student came back after hours she reported to the Security Office in order to be driven to her house where a Toothless Wonder would let her in make sure she was safely "signed in."

These old men zealously protected the reputations of "the young ladies" as they always described their charges. In the spring, they kept busy flushing the bushes or trees of eager young lads, who were given a serious warning about the ravages of sin and ordered never to trespass on the sacred campus again.

At times, of course, the zeal of these ancient officers became excessive. On one

occasion, a group of modern dancers from New York who were preparing for a performance locked themselves in a rec room in which students were allowed to bake cookies or prepare fudge for some important event or birthday party. When a handful of students arrived there prepared to use the cooking facilities, they discovered they had been locked out. Security was immediately called.

The noble officer who answered the summons bustled in, a huge collection of keys rattling in his wake. After much trial and error, he finally located the right key. When he opened the door and looked in, he suddenly turned a bright red from the neck up: It was a hot afternoon, and the New York dancers, two female and one male, had removed all of their clothing for the rehearsal.

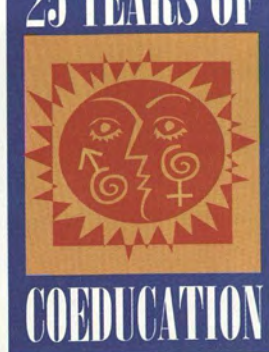
The door was quickly slammed and relocked. With arms that formed a cross against the door, the old man intoned, "Young ladies, please, this is not a sight for

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By Alice Johnson

This is now

Falling into Friendships



In 1994, the world is in turmoil, jobs are scarce and AIDS is rampant. For many students, falling into friendships may reduce the risk of deeper connections.

By Yvonne Abraham

STUDENTS START TO SHUFFLE IN at The Coffee Ground after nine. Some bring work with them. Some come to escape it. Lit by Christmas lights and several faces reflecting the glow from portable computer screens, this place is the hub of campus social life, rivaled only by the bar downstairs.

By 10 p.m., animated conversations make it hard to hear the folk music, a state of affairs that must please the student who at 9:15 implored the waitresses to put on something else – anything else.

At a table in the center of the cafe, two students cram for a gender studies exam. Descartes gives them pause.

“We can only think in our own language,” says one woman. “Therefore our am-ness is only what we can think. Which is a pretty intense idea.”

The other woman nods her agreement, and they move on to other issues — the way the medical profession lets women down with unreliable tests for cervical cancer, how women’s susceptibility to AIDS gets overlooked sometimes. They take a break now and then to talk to other students, then repeat the drill.

Each gap in their knowledge (“Teleological. What does that mean?”) sends them searching frantically through their notes.

At the next table, two students discuss their summers. “I loved Barcelona. Where’d you stay in Barcelona?” They also discuss their love lives.

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your innocent eyes. Go away. Come back later when these ... these ... naked nudists have put their clothes back on and gone over to the auditorium ... or back to New York City where they belong.”

Along with this heroic band of defenders was another equally dedicated group intent on preserving student virtue whatever the cost. These were the intrepid housekeepers who made certain that all established rules, like commandments handed down from Moses, were strictly obeyed. Their vigilance also included a need to keep an eye on the housefellows — whether faculty or staff members — who were nominally in charge of the dormitories. Theoretically, the students ran their own houses and had elaborate systems of government, but everyone knew that the housekeepers, not the housefellows or the student officers, were really in charge.

On one occasion, shortly after I had arrived on the campus, a Junior Class dinner was held. Because no dining room at that time was large enough to seat an entire class, the students were divided up among three dormitory dining rooms. A dean, who presided at a head table, was assigned to host each group. When my group was about to be served dessert, an enterprising student asked if smoking a cigarette might be permitted on this special occasion. At that time,



smoking was becoming more popular each year. While it was not yet permitted on a daily basis in the dining halls, for special events it was sometimes allowed. Freedom to smoke everywhere and anywhere was, in fact, one of the major student issues on campus in the late '50s and early '60s.

Not certain of the rules, I beckoned to a student wait-

ress to ask if she could learn from the housekeeper if smoking would be permissible at this time. The student reported back that the word was, “If the dean approves.” Reassured, I asked the waitress to distribute ash trays to the various tables.

No sooner had everyone happily lit their cigarettes than the housekeeper charged out from behind the kitchen door. Looking as though she had just been cast for the role of Medea, she strode directly to the head table. She glared down at me, disgust etched across her starkly tragic face.

“I said,” she spat out, in venomous tones that hissed throughout every corner of the room, “I said, THE DEAN. I did not say a dean.”

Since The Dean of the College was presiding three buildings away, there was obviously no way to procure the required permission. The housekeeper strode triumphantly back to the kitchen, having reminded every last student who was really in charge when it came to such weighty matters as proper decorum where “the young ladies,” not to mention upstart deans, were concerned.

Obviously, the housekeeper had struck a blow that did little to enhance my image among the students, most of whom had not yet even been introduced to me. Fortunately, there was one long-established tradition maintained in all dining halls. At a “sit-down” dinner no student could depart until the housefellow, the dean or the faculty guests had taken their leave. It seemed appropriate that I remain seated for as long as possible until the dragon-lady had to take some action. After all neither she nor her staff could leave until the tables had all been cleared and the dishes and silverware washed and put away.

The housekeeper began frantically waving to me from the kitchen door, but I refused to acknowledge her efforts to force me to rise. Gradually, the room grew silent as the students kept glancing at the housekeeper and then back at me. Finally, when she could tolerate it no longer, she advanced toward where I sat, her eyes sparkling with malice, and said, in a loud voice, “I have given you the signal to leave several times, already.” I rose, and in as loud a voice as I could muster, I said, “I am so sorry I was waiting for THE

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"I need direction in my life," she tells her friend, who has just ended a relationship. "He's like, 'I need to know what you're doing with your life,' whereas before I would have been content to work it out at my own pace ..."

Close by, two women and three men talk literature. "I love Toni Morrison. And I've just started *The Brothers Karamazov*. Do you like Dostoyevsky?" one of the women asks one of the men.

"I've heard of him," he replies. Their conversation covers considerable ground, from books to schools to mutual friends and the foibles of family members.

"My sister had such a crush on my friend's brother," says the Morrison fan, "I gave her all my photos of him."

The Coffee Ground fills up, new arrivals join groups, blur boundaries between them and make table-hoppers work for their mingle mileage. Men join women, women join men, and they seem relaxed, familiar, friendly with each other.

After the waitresses turn out the lights on their still-arriving clientele, after the night's ping-pong champion is crowned, after they've said their goodbyes and compared their workloads and planned their days, the men and women of Connecticut College go home.

Together.

Twenty-five years after Conn College went coed, the verdict on sharing classes, dorms and even bathrooms is: No Big Deal.

Ask these men and women if it's hard living and studying with each other and mostly they'll look at you as if you're some relic from an ancient civilization.

"We get on fine. We're friends. I don't really think about it much," says Ellen, a sophomore. "There's more important stuff to worry about."

Try pushing them a little further by talking about coed bathrooms and they can make you feel pretty sophomoric.

"People don't hang out in the bathrooms," says James, a senior. "You go in. You use them. You leave."

No big deal. They just live together.

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First male graduates:
Matthew Griswold '71,
Andrew Ketterer '71,
John Walters '71 and
George Gager '71

Early Men

Five men comment on gender pioneering affected their education and their thinking

IT OPENED THEIR EYES AND SHAPED THEIR THINKING. That's what these five men say about their experience as some of the first male students at Conn, amidst hundreds of women.

Dr. John Walters, '71, says he came "from a household with a very strong father, and from a male-dominated junior college." He saw that "women are as capable and as competitive as men – yes!" Now a senior associate with the Connecticut Department of Higher Education, he's "sensitive to affirmative-action issues."

The women "opened up their school to us," says Warren Erickson, '74. "I felt encouraged to participate; I left more confident as a person." He remembers learning to respect differences. "I've carried that with me," says Erickson, an assistant vice president at Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Co.

Mark Warren, '75, notes that since Conn is small, "You mix with everyone; you tend to learn about people. I'd like to think that I was shaped with a better understanding and appreciation of women." Warren is president of Electronic Sales of New England.

"Working as a minority, learning what that means, is a good experience – especially for white, Anglo Saxon males," says David Clark, '73, a senior buyer at L.L. Bean. He adds, "To be first, to do something different, gives you self-reliance – and an appreciation for others who are pioneers."

H.P. Goldfield, '73, a partner in the law firm of Swidler & Berlin, says his Conn experience showed him, early on, "that there should never be room for discrimination," and that everybody benefits when people can "think independently and not stereotype anybody."

— Carolyn Battista



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DEAN to give me permission." On that moment of brief triumph I led the students out of the dining halls.

Another stalwart guardian of this little Eden was Allen Lambdin the business manager who handled all financial affairs of the college, kept an eye on the physical plant, and was most particularly concerned with beautification of the campus. He was a gentleman from the South who had flown in World War I with Eddy Rickenbacker. Upon separation from the service, "The General," as he was always called, brought with him an entourage of young men who had served on his ground crew in the Air Corps. Some of their descendants are still employed at the college today.

The General was a music lover par excellence. He created the College Concert Series whereby small institutions across the United States were able to import top-notch musical programs.

As a horticulturist, he had no peer. The plantings around the dormitory buildings were all personally selected by The General. Workmen had to be careful to follow his orders as to their placement, unless they didn't mind having to uproot and plant them again. When I was installed as housefellow in Larrabee Dormitory (completed in 1958), the stu-

dents invited The General for Christmas dinner that year. His presence had been particularly noted that autumn, for he frequently monitored how the new building was shaking down. So pleased was he by the invitation that two days before the dinner, a huge evergreen tree was delivered to be planted right next to the dormitory. Of course, bright Christmas lights were also hung among the boughs. That tree still stands today — a living memorial to the man who placed it

there. I never met another person who had such a clearly defined sense of who he was and where he belonged in the universe.

The early Board of Trustees provided another source of keepers of the flame. Some of them had suffragette experience and in many instances had achieved remarkable careers in volunteer services as well as in the public arena. They were driven by the same desire that motivated faculty and administrators. Their admonition to the college was: Become the best as soon as possible.

Mrs. Mary Morrisson, who had participated in the movement to secure the vote for women, took an active role in American politics. In 1924, she had been invited to make a seconding speech on behalf of a presidential candidate at the Republican National Convention.

Anna Lord Strauss, Janet Payne and Helen Bittenwieser were all stalwart, dedicated supporters of the college. Once, at a freshman banquet, Mrs. Bittenwieser outlined the course of her life. Following a somewhat unhappy stint as an undergraduate student, she had been taken on a cruise around the world. Returning to the United States, she earned a law degree

and persuaded a big-city firm to take her on. She made a place for herself by taking up the cause of women and children, who often needed an advocate back in those days before divorce had become commonplace. Her personal thesis registered loud and clear at the banquet: "Don't just sit there, waiting for someone to tell you what to do. Look around. See what needs to be done. That, young ladies, is your mandate — a mandate you cannot afford to ignore. For it is given that women are endowed with a natural humanitarian instinct. Nurture it. Develop it. As privileged young women, it is your responsibility to find the place where you can make your best contribution."

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The early Board of Trustees

was driven by the

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Their admonition to

the college was:

Become the best

as soon as possible.



Continued from page 25

"There's no Greek system, no football team, no cheerleaders, no marching band here. The dorms are the lifeblood of this campus," says James [footnote: names have been changed], a senior. Students' loyalties, he says, are to the people they live with. "Men and women are friends here."

Not that Conn is unaffected by the problems which beset all universities: date rape causes concern here, as elsewhere; two gender studies courses this semester have attracted a total of three male students; and alleged homophobia makes some students' lives harder than they should be. But students here also place a high premium on friendships which cut across gender boundaries.

"College is not just about education and grades. You have to learn to relate to your peers," says Scott, a sophomore who went to an all-male high school. "In a single-sex school, you lose being able to deal with other sexes. You might get better grades, but at a high price. College is supposed to prepare you for life."

And life, these days, is complicated.

AIDS casts a long shadow. A generation after campus went coed, students are hardly basking in the afterglow of the sexual revolution. AIDS is a prominent part of curricular and extracurricular education. Students are reminded regularly that HIV tests and condoms are available from the infirmary. Students' own conversations touch on the topic so often that it is almost mundane. Like the weather.

Psychology Professor Bernard Murstein, who has studied Conn students' relationships, says AIDS has changed the way students think about their sexuality, if not the way they express it (his 1991 study of 440 students here found that only 35 percent practiced safe sex consistently): they're increasingly reluctant to form romantic attachments.

After the first months of freshman life, students say, the novelty of living alongside potential partners wears off, and they're more inclined to fall into friendships than into bed.



And the nature of those friendships may be as responsible as AIDS for keeping things that way.

"I often worry that going too far in a friendship would spoil it," says Lucy, a sophomore who dates someone from the Coast Guard Academy.

"There's a lot of sexual tension on campus," says James. "But you don't act on it, because they're your friends, or your friends' friends."

Figure alcohol into the equation and their resolution slips a little — some students avoid keg parties altogether because they are not exactly conducive to platonic relationships — but most students will tell you it's pretty bad form to "hook up" with friends.

And Connecticut College is a small place.

"If it doesn't work out," laments James, "you're gonna see them all the time."

"If you want to get to know someone better, it's hard," says Kelly, a sophomore. "And everyone knows who's hooked up with who."

Consequently, students claim, there are very few couples on campus and very few students who feel able to choose anything other than short-term encounters or buddy relationships. Very few students who even date each other. For some, this may just be the down side to the ease with which men and women live together here.

"Relations between the sexes here are incredibly relaxed. They have a comfortableness I didn't have when I was their age," says Professor Murstein, who worked to introduce coeducation at Conn. "Then, you dated someone. But while there was a stiffness about it, at least you had a structure to lean on."

"Students are trying to dilute the risk of connecting," says Health Education coordinator David Brailey. "They're missing out on a very positive risk, the risk of dialing on the phone and saying, 'Do you want to go out?'"

Rather than engage in such archaic rituals, Conn students still inclined to risk friendships — and student life as

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Percy Maxim Lee, who had served as National President of the League of Women Voters, was a strong advocate of volunteer service. She expected the young to be vitally concerned with politics. One aspect of the so-called

“silent generation” of the '50s caused her much despair, for the young women of that period struck her as not much interested in anything beyond themselves. She frequently proposed bringing in women speakers of note who might fire up these apathetic college students and was the motivating force behind the visit of Mrs. Franklin Delano Roosevelt in the fall of 1958.

These remarkable women gave tone to the college and served as lively examples that to be a female did not mean you were second class, and accepting such a demeaning status was unconscionable. These stalwart women had great faith in themselves. They knew where they stood on all major issues of the day. Their backs were straight and they held their heads high. All in all, it was frequently said of them, “They don't make them like that any more.”

But even these sturdy characters could not predict the winds of change that would soon to blow across the campuses of America. In 1958, all seemed serene in this little Eden. Under the banner heading: “She's lovely: She's Engaged,” the editors of the school newspaper still reported on all the seniors who were deemed fortunate enough to get engaged before commencement.

Students nominated the most “beautiful girl” to represent the college in New York City for two weeks as the guest of *Glamour* magazine, from whence would be chosen the 10 “Best Dressed College Girls in America.” Criteria

for selection involved having a “good figure, beautiful posture, clean, shining, well-kept hair, imagination in managing a clothes budget, and good grooming...” to name a few. Of the 10 imperatives issued by *Glamour* not one word recommended as desirable dedication to learning.

Katherine Gibbs was still eager to find “senior girls” who wished to develop “marketable skills” so that they might aspire to become assistants to the male presidents of prestigious firms usually located in New York City or some other equally glamorous locale. At the same time, the Royal

Dalton China Company appeared on campus to display a 100-piece dinnerware set and to take orders from the Future Homemakers of America, who were busy picking out their sterling silver patterns with service for dinner parties of 12 to 24.

By the mid '60s, though, colleges were caught up in a maelstrom of political and social activity. Assassinations loomed large across the American landscape. Vietnam became an evil word. Integration at times lost out to Separation. Alienation came into vogue. Parents no longer understood their children; The children no longer understood their parents. Great liberalizing actions eliminated age-old rules of conduct, and

in an oddly, paradoxical fashion, college administrators found themselves in the business of being “in loco parentis” for all the young who could not go home again.

It was a time in which hope and despair, hate and love, violence and death, would inform college students, opening their eyes to a gritty, very real world with no hope of returning to the Eden of the previous decade. But perhaps it also was a time as Wordsworth said, “twas glorious to be alive, but to be young was very heaven.”

Alice Johnson, fondly remembered as D.J. by many alumni, is dean emeritus of the college and professor emeritus of English. This article is an excerpt from her book-in-progress.

All seemed serene

in this little Eden.

Under the banner heading:

“She's lovely: She's engaged,” the editors of the school newspaper still reported on all who were fortunate enough to get engaged before commencement.



Continued from page 27

they know it—have become expert in the art of communicating without actually speaking to each other. Honing skills which will prove invaluable in their professional lives, they are expert in voice-mail phone-tag.

“You can call anyone here if you know their last name,” says James. And when you do call them, you can lessen the risk of rejection by leaving a message rather than electing to speak to them live.

If the voice-mail system insufficiently dilutes connection, there’s always e-mail. Students log on to the Internet and, using a command called ‘finger’, they can find, meet and talk with anyone else who happens to be using the system. But e-mail can be risky, too.

“You can get to know people better on the internet,” says Kelly. “But you never know what’s true.”

Crush Parties, which began five or six years ago, would be a way around that. A dorm hosts a Crush Party and gives each of its residents two tickets, which he or she sends anonymously to potential objects of his or her affections. At the party, senders are supposed to make themselves known to sendees and, ideally, things develop from there.

But the Crush Party system hasn’t worked that way for a couple of years.

“People don’t tell any more,” says James. “It leaves them open for rejection. And now, people just give their tickets to their friends.”

Students seem far more willing to work out aggression than sexual tension. The original vision of Crush Parties may have been lost, but Dorm Assassins is still going strong.

Students who sign up to play Dorm Assassins become part of a vast circle of killers who are also potential victims. The aim of the game is to liquidate your prey (using an ambush and a water pistol) before you, yourself, are “killed.” A successful assassin inherits his or her victim’s victim, and the last person left alive wins. Beloved equally by men and women, the game is meant to relieve mid-term pressures and unite dorm residents. It seems to work.

Universities are no longer the last chance for a slice of Eden before adulthood and the real world ruin everything. Unable to rely on old structures, and unfree to rebel against

them, many Conn college coeds seem to look to each other for protection. Much of what concerns them — career choices, AIDS, racism — cuts across gender boundaries. Consequently, for many of them, so do the allegiances they value.

It is Tuesday night at 10 p.m., and Mary Harkness residents are on study break in the lounge. The two huge subs the house fellow ordered in vanish within minutes. So, too, do many of the students who almost inhale them. Those who remain, about 30 students, watch a videotape of comedian Robin Williams performing live at the Met. Williams begins a merciless routine on men’s libidos, then another on women and childbirth. The students, men and women in equal proportions, are glued to the screen and helpless with laughter. Not one of them betrays a hint of discomfort.

Only the young woman who appears at the door with an earth-shattering hiccup shifts their attention.

“Ummm, does anyone know a cure?”

They laugh at her, try to scare her, take turns advising her, make her swallow 10 times. She is cured.

They return to Williams, who tells of the joys of parenthood in excruciatingly scatological detail, joys which Harkness residents may themselves behold before too long.

Before the first titles roll the length of the TV screen, the students are gone, leaving a young man — either responsible or just too slow — to reconstruct the room, which he does, with good humor.

A little over a generation ago, this would not have been possible here.

Yvonne Abraham is a Boston-based freelance writer.



Gender Wars: Is coeducation the magic bullet?

By Barbara T. Roessner

THE WOMEN'S movement has taken some abrupt turns during its long history. But 25 years ago, when America's most prestigious colleges and universities marched en masse into the exhilarating frontier of coeducation, could anyone have predicted it might someday lead us back — or forward — to another vigorous debate over gender segregation in the classroom?

That, amazing as it may seem to those of us who participated in the great migration of the late '60s and early '70s, is precisely where we now find ourselves.

Coeducation, often seen as a forerunner of sexual equality in society at large, is being assailed as a barrier to it. And women's colleges, once widely dismissed as the tired sentinels of an outmoded femininity, are suddenly on the cutting edge of feminism.

Women's colleges, in fact, are not only experiencing a surge in applications and admissions after a precipitous and sustained drop. They are reinventing both their image and their mission.

Instead of downplaying their all-female environment, they're emphasizing it. Their message: If girls are to succeed in a man's world, they're better off being educated without them.

"The upsurge of interest in women's institutions is connected to women's desires to have equal power in society," says Julie Rivkin, director of gender and women's studies at Connecticut College.

The inspiration and the

goal, then, of this encore debate are precisely what they were when the male Ivy League and its smaller male and female counterparts, including Connecticut College, went coed: equality of the sexes.

Implicit in the newly configured argument, however, is the notion that coeducation, far from being a direct route to equality, has actually set women back. Forced to compete with men who bring to the classroom an innate sense of entitlement and authority, some young women have recoiled or been eclipsed, the argument goes, getting little help from biased teachers and institutional attitudes.

Proponents of single-sex education point to a variety of recent studies showing that adolescent girls perform better, particularly in math and science, without boys in the classroom. Overlooked girls gradually recede from center stage, feeling shunned and intimidated.

The idea is that in all-female classrooms, young women have the freedom and support to flourish. Leaders emerge and ascend, honing skills and developing instincts that might otherwise be squashed.

One of the simple but startling lessons of this current debate is that history moves at a breathtaking pace. Virtually lost in the present dialogue is the context in which coeducation was so recently embraced. Remember: A mere 25 years ago, the Ivy League was a fortress of white male power; women, locked

out at the gate, were triumphantly scaling the ramparts.

Rivkin, who was in the second class of women admitted to Yale and has been a professor of English at Connecticut since 1980, says coeducation set in motion a different dynamic at formerly women's colleges than at colleges that had been exclusively male. At Connecticut, for example, she says coeducation spurred a strengthening of academic departments traditionally "coded male," such as math and the sciences. Athletic facilities and opportunities also were expanded to accommodate men.

"A male institution was, in a sense, performing an act of condescension in admitting women," Rivkin says. "But I think that because there is a gender hierarchy in society, for women's colleges to include men they've had to convince men that it's not emasculating for them to be there."

Rivkin says formerly male institutions have not done the same for women. "I don't think there's been an analogous change in areas coded feminine, such as arts and humanities and art history," she said. "Women's institutions have made enormous efforts to convince prospective male students and their parents that this is going to be a strong preparation for careers. I don't sense the same kind of anxiety at the Ivy League."

Rivkin also points out that underlying the contemporary push for single-sex education

for women is a general frustration with the elusiveness of gender equity in the culture.

Although the argument ostensibly is focused on inequalities within the coeducational classroom, it's also about inequalities outside, particularly in the workplace.

Many young women leave Connecticut and other prestigious colleges and universities full of confidence and expectation, only to hit a professional world of glass ceilings. When they have children, they collide head-on with nonexistent maternity leave policies and inadequate child care options.

At Connecticut, as at other women's colleges that went coed, there was a prevailing sense that women needn't be segregated to succeed. The conviction remains firm that reality is a better preparation than artificial sheltering.

As it turns out, neither coeducation nor single-sex education is the magic bullet. Twenty-five years after the great shift in higher education, women still face enormous obstacles once they leave the halls of the academy — regardless of whether those halls are coed.

"This is a generation later," says Rivkin of the young women leading the revival of single-sex colleges. "These are the children who have inherited the lessons of their mothers."

Barbara T. Roessner, a 1975 graduate of Wesleyan University, writes a column for The Hartford Courant that is distributed nationally by The L.A. Times/ Washington Post News Service. Two of her sisters are Connecticut College alumnae.

The Girls Movement: "Being Anything They Want"

By Nancy Gruver '75

THERE IS A VIBRANT and growing grassroots movement for recognition of the power of girls in this country — one that strives to bring girls to their rightful place in society. The movement is built upon the substantial gains in opportunities and recognition of women in the 20th century, a social revolution in which the Connecticut College community has played an active role. Now the Girls' Movement is extending those gains and recognition to the very roots of women's lives: girlhood.

The topic of girls' self-esteem has entered the mainstream of social and media conversation — if not the political dialogue. There has been unprecedented coverage of girls, their lives, concerns and roles in U.S. society. Studies on gender bias and sexual harassment in schools, conducted by the American Association of University Women, sparked intense discussion that helped girls' issues break into the social consciousness. Harvard, Wellesley and UCLA have all initiated research on girls development; and American University on gender bias. The most important participants in the discussion, however, are girls themselves. Some recent examples speak for themselves:

- In St. Petersburg, Florida, a group of inner city girls became fed up with their housing project offering more programs for

boys than girls. Tired of the stereotype that suggests all black girls will get pregnant and go on welfare, the girls formed their own support group called "Girl Talk." They set their own agenda, and within months, other girls around the city had joined them. When Governor Lawton Chiles came to congratulate them, they challenged him to improve state support for education and housing.

- In Boston, girls took years of Harvard and Wellesley research and put it into action. At the Center for Ventures in Girls' Education, girls and women created a program called "Circles of Courage." They traveled to the wilderness, challenged themselves physically, took risks with a group and practiced ways to trust what they already know.

- Across the country, hundreds of thousands of girls took the opportunity to go to work with parents, relatives and friends. "Take Our Daughters to Work" day is a chance for girls to learn about potential careers and for both girls and boys to discuss gender bias together. But, even more important, TODTW is a giant social intervention — proclaiming to girls and to the world that girls are valued and will be listened to, at least for one day of the year.

- In Duluth, Minnesota, 25 girls started *New Moon: The Magazine for Girls and Their Dreams*, an ad-free, international, feminist bimonthly, edited entirely by

8-to-14-year-old girls. With virtually no marketing budget, circulation exploded to more than 20,000 within a year — as media around the world picked up the story of a magazine for girls who want their voices heard and their dreams taken seriously. "It's like water on parched earth," a mother wrote. A father called to say, "I was watching my daughter's voice being silenced, but she draws such strength from the magazine — she devours it when it comes!" Hundreds of girls wrote, each with a message like this one: "I'm so glad there's a place just for girls, where I don't feel alone, where I can talk about the problems and feel good about who I am."

As publisher, I believe *New Moon* is one of the best examples of the potential of the Girls' Movement. It provides a forum for the voices and the power of girls. We start from strength and let girls know they can carry that strength into the rest of their lives. None of it is easy. It requires resistance and rebellion (with boys and adults as allies) against a society where devaluation of females is deeply ingrained. It requires truly listening to girls and living with the consequences of that. As Harvard researcher Dr. Annie Rogers puts it, "To really listen to girls means to give them an incredible authority that ordinarily we would find uncomfortable to



New Moon magazine, brainchild of an alumna, is written by and for young girls, and has won kudos from *Ms.* magazine and others.

have in the hands of children. And yet, it is absolutely essential to make that shift. To really attend to girls means to upset the fabric of society." The Girls' Movement has the potential to upset the fabric of society by removing the threads of sexism which restrict both our daughters and our sons.

With Connecticut College's historic commitment to women's education and women's issues, those who are connected to the college have a special responsibility to participate in the Girls' Movement. We can create places for girls to speak their voice, exercise their power and be agents for positive change. In our adult world, we can break down the barriers that narrow girls' horizons. Then we can someday honestly tell our daughters (and our sons) that they truly can be anything they want to be.

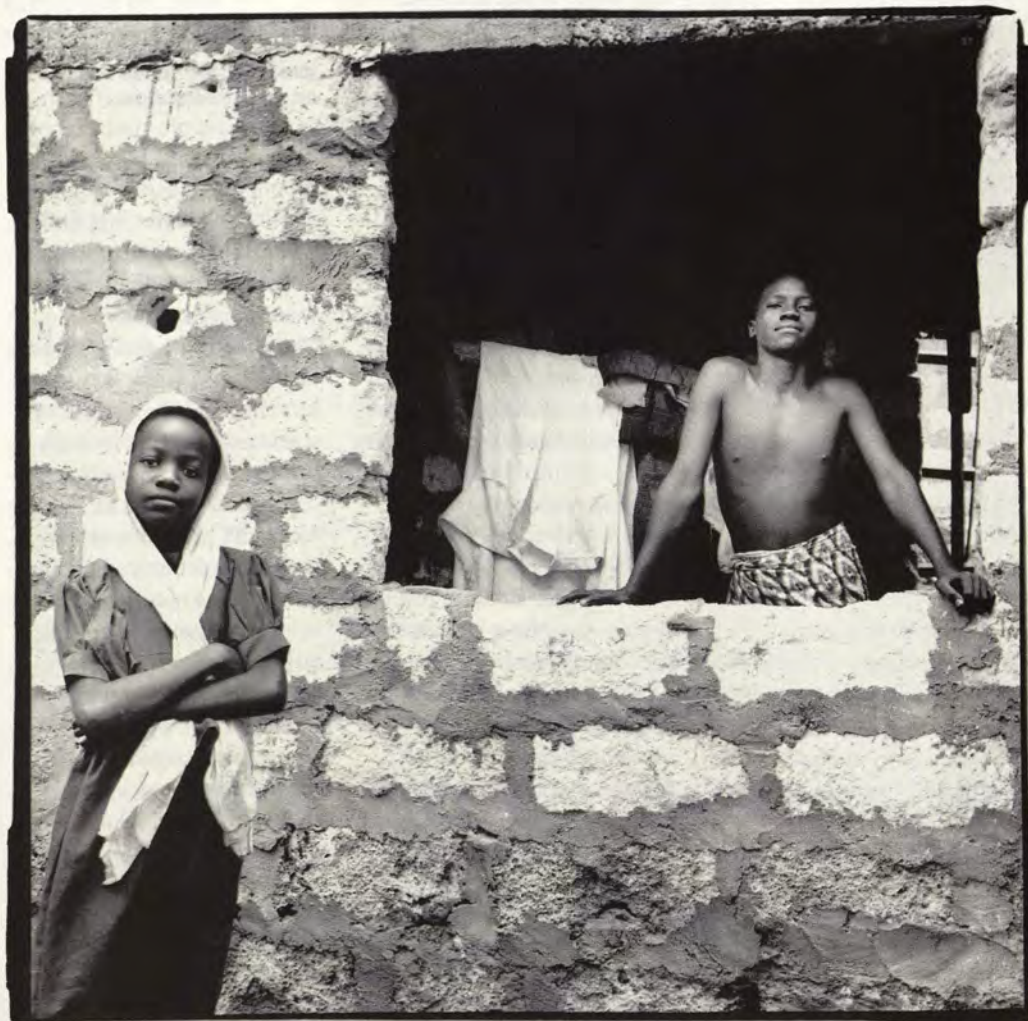
Soon after his college graduation, Keoki Flagg '87 picked up his grandfather's boxy 1956 twin lens reflex camera and began a nomadic journey through five continents. "Another Perspective," a portfolio of 26 black-and-white images, emerged at the journey's end — nearly six years later. Defying the "CARE poster" image that he says clouds many Americans' view of Third World peoples, Flagg sought to convey his subjects' sense of joy and "their acceptance of the way life is."

With his curly, long blond hair, the photographer was often a curiosity himself as he peered into his camera, which is held at waist level, and focused on a moment in time. Whether meeting pygmies, camel herders or business executives, Flagg tried to learn from each encounter. "My photos not only capture the faces of other worlds, they look at the world through my subjects' eyes."

Born in Hawaii, where he acquired his distinctive first name, he now lives in Incline Village, Nevada, near Lake Tahoe, where he exhibits and sells his work. His photographs will be on exhibit at Connecticut College's Cummings Arts Center in January and February, 1995. — LHB



"Self Portrait with Pygmy Chief," Sani Hills, Zaire, June 1991 Keoki Flagg



"Youth Marriage" Lamu, Kenya, April 1991 Keoki Flagg

Above:

Self Portrait with Pygmy Chief

"At 28 years old, (and the tallest man in his village) my friend the Pygmy chief was a man of stature and respect among the tribe."

Youth Marriage

"Lamu, a Kenyan island near the border of Somalia, has an ancient Muslim culture dating back to the Dhow traders ... while wandering the narrow streets one morning, I came across a young couple at their home. The man was a proud and confident husband of 14 with a wife of 11. This was the first of a series of photographs that I shot of them and later sent back to Kenya."



"Three Wise Men", Sehlabanang, Lesotho, October 1991 Keahi Flogg

Three Wise Men

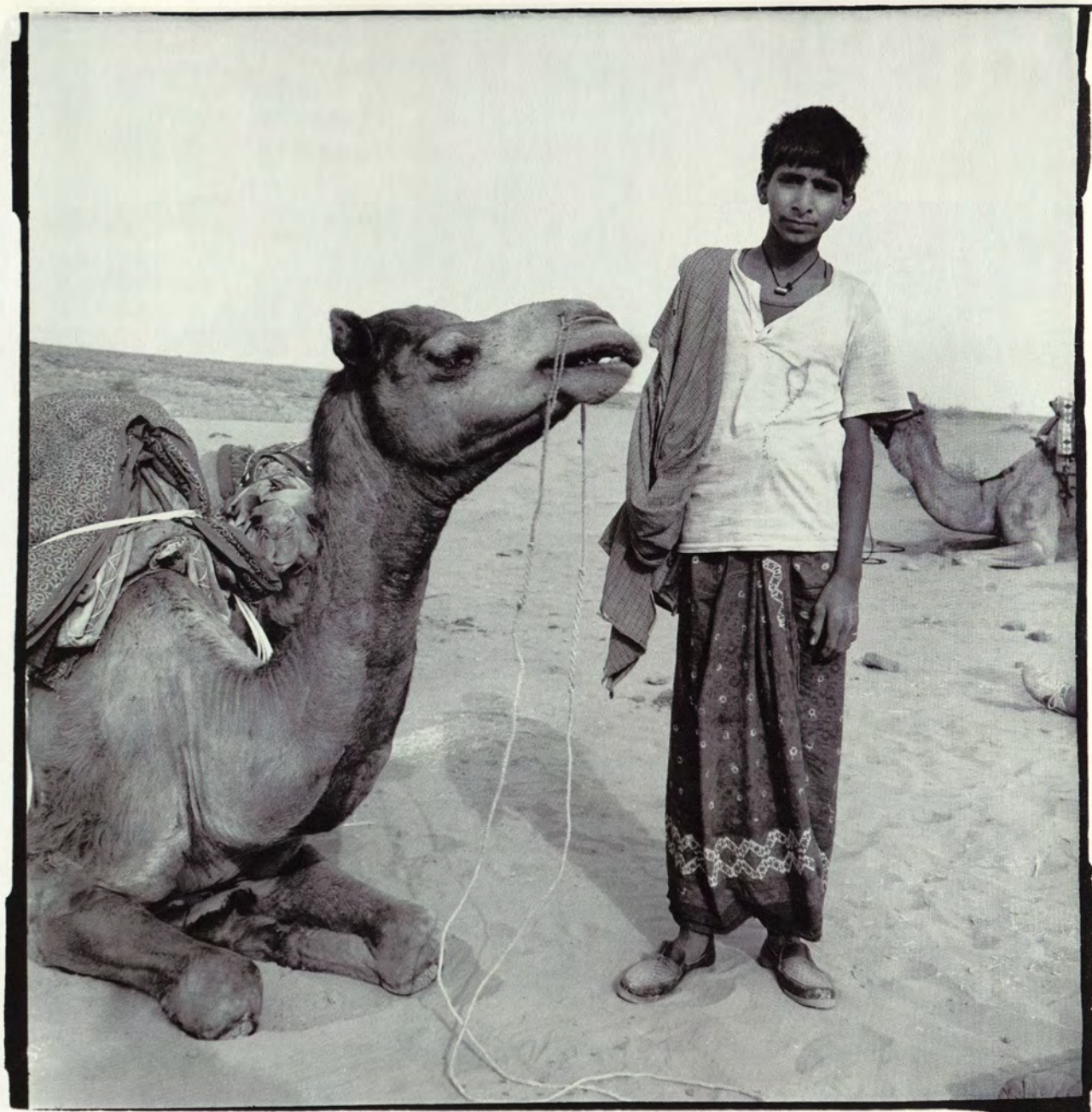
"The eyes are the gateway to the soul. So much can be said with a simple stare. Here high in the mountains of Lesotho I was once again face to face with that look, that something that shows an inherent knowing far beyond the years of experience."



Indian Cobbler " Jaipur, India February 1991 Keolis Floss

Indian Cobbler

"... A quick sanding, a slap of glue, a quick cut around the outside pattern to cut off the excess rubber and my Teva sandals were fixed. I paid (the equivalent of) 35 cents, said good-bye in Hindi and walked back the way I had come."



"Omar the Camel Boy" Jaisalmer Desert, India, February 1991 Keolis Jey

Omar the Camel Boy

"Five other travelers and I embarked from Jaisalmer in India for a five-day camel safari in the Rajasthani dunes along the Pakistan border ... Omar was only a boy, and yet he owned three camels, and therefore, was considered a wealthy man to be respected."



"Sherpa Yak Herder" Gokyo Valley, Nepal, November 1990 Keoki Flogg

Sherpa Yak Herder

"My beautiful friend Didi (Nepali for older sister) had that warming smile that starts from within ... Like almost all the Tibetans I have met, her whole aura was one of happiness and contentment. We met outside her brother's lodge on Goyko Lake in the Everest Basin. It was Didi's destiny in life to shepherd the family's yaks from one high Himalayan pasture to the next."



* Options II " Susesvlei, Namibia, September 1991 Keo-li Jagg

Options II

"Perspective and scale are everything in my work ... One small man and a dead tree floating in a light-valued sea with a nuclear sky. Even in black-and-white the sand dunes of Susesvlei carry a feeling of the absurd."

CLASS NOTES

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 Correspondent:
 Miss Virginia Rose
 New London Convalescent Home
 88 Clark Lane
 Waterford, CT 06320

SUBMISSION OF CLASS NOTES

Class notes may be submitted to your correspondent at any time. However, if you would like to have your notes appear in a specific issue — *Connecticut College Magazine* publishes six issues yearly: Winter (Feb.), Spring (April), Commencement (June), Summer (Aug.), Fall (Oct.) and Honor Roll of Giving (Dec.) — please make sure your class correspondent receives your news by the deadline listed below.

Issue	Your Deadline
Spring	Dec. 15
Commencement	Feb. 15
Summer	April 15
Fall	June 15
Honor Roll	Aug. 15
Winter	Oct. 15

All classes may contribute to each issue. If you need further information about submitting your news for class notes, please contact your class correspondent or Mary Farrar, assistant editor, *Connecticut College Magazine*, 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320-4196.

Our beloved **Sadie Coit Benjamin**, a stately lady of 98 celebrating her 75th reunion, was the star of the Sykes Society luncheon at Reunion '94.

Once again the class celebrated a reunion with 100 percent participation in Annual Giving.

Marilyn Morris Lee '42, daughter of the late **Mary Chipman Morris** and Professor Frank Morris sent a letter to the class (with generous check). She wrote "the 75th reunion is very special! I have always been so proud to know the class and to be a small part of it." — Andy Crocker Wheeler '34

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Correspondent:
 Kathryn Hulbert Hall
 North Hill Health Center
 865 Central Avenue, Apt. 508
 Needham, MA 02192

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We are seeking a class correspondent for your class. If you are interested, please contact the Alumni Office.

Please send news to:
 Class Notes, Connecticut College Magazine,
 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320

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We are seeking a class correspondent for your class. If you are interested, please contact the Alumni Office.

Please send news to:
 Class Notes, Connecticut College Magazine,
 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320

Olive Tuthill Reid says her hand is so shaky she can hardly sign her name — however, her letters are typed and clear. She lives on the banks of Lake Erie — so cold last winter she was house-bound for a month. Three cats keep her occupied and a companion comes in during the day. — Andy Crocker Wheeler '34

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Ethel Adams is in a health care center. Although confined to a wheelchair, she enjoys watching the birds and weather changes from her bedroom window.

Khé Culver Marsh doesn't walk as far as she used to and is comforted that her lively golden retriever, Sage, can run safely in the yard protected by an invisible electric fence. Khé enjoys visits from family and friends.

A fall from bed landed **Helene Wulf Knup** in a nursing home. Her cheerful note says she hopes the stay is temporary. — Andy Crocker Wheeler '34

Moving to NYC?



Kay O'Connor/
 Miles Ladin '90

If you need a home in Manhattan or any information on city living or prices, I'm here to help you.

(212) 836-1061

THE CORCORAN GROUP
Real Estate

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Reunion News: June 3-5, 1994
 We are seeking a class correspondent for your class. If you are interested, please contact the Alumni Office.

Please send news to:
 Class Notes, Connecticut College Magazine,
 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320

The class marked its 70th reunion by reaching the 100 percent participation goal in Annual Giving.

Sadly, three members who planned to enjoy the festivities were unable to be on campus. **Sarah Gordon Hahn** was ill; **Elizabeth Merry Miller's** transportation plans went awry; and **Marion Sanford** spent the week in the hospital having a fractured hip pinned.

Katherine Hamblet lives with her 100-year-old sister in the family home.

Marie Jester Kyle is very content with life at Duncaster, a retirement home offering activities galore. She sent a photo of herself (looking very fit) and visiting great-grand niece, Katie.

Aura Kepler and her sister (who went to CC for two years and transferred to Radcliffe) have moved from their apartment to a nursing home. Aura sounds very cheerful on the phone despite being confined to a wheel chair. — Andy Crocker Wheeler '34

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Correspondent:
 Emily Warner
 Covenant Village
 C-10 Pilgrim Manor
 Cromwell, CT 06416

26

We are seeking a class correspondent for your class. If you are interested, please contact the Alumni Office.

Please send news to:
 Class Notes, Connecticut College Magazine, 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320

A friend of **Katharine Bailey Mann** turned her 91st birthday into a gourmet surprise — "my favorite cake with fudgy frosting, home

made beach plum jelly and a pretty spring plant. I felt like a queen."

In June, **Dorothy Bidwell Clark** went to her Lt. Cmdr. Coast Guard grandson's graduation from the War College in Newport. He will teach there for a year. Her daughter and family live nearby, and a son is in MD. She has nine grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

Marguerite Cerlian wrote from Charlotte Amalie, Virgin Islands, "we are blessed down here with no worries of snow and ice, but we do have to face a season of hurricanes. One of them blew off our roof."

Laura Dunham Sternschuss lives in a sr. housing project. She is recovering nicely from a slight stroke and enjoys playing bridge.

Edythe Hildreth Shepherd says she enjoys writing letters, but severe arthritis keeps the output down to a few notes per week.

Harriet Stone Warner has good reasons to sign her self "Proud Grandma." One grandson and his wife graduated from Harvard Medical School in June; another plans to attend medical school; one teaches computer science in a college; another is with a large brokerage firm in NYC. One granddaughter is a lawyer in CA; one is a nurse; one plans to go to Veterinary School (she just spent a year at the Fossil Rim Wildlife Center and raised a cheetah in her apartment!); one works at Caldor's Headquarters; and still another teaches school. At two recent weddings, Harriet joined the dancers. — Andy Crocker Wheeler '34

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We are seeking a class correspondent for your class. If you are interested, please contact the Alumni Office.

Please send news to:

Class Notes, Connecticut College Magazine, 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320

Frances Andrews Leete is happy to have friends "who are great at doing things — so I follow right along with them!"

Lucy Barker Keddie is living alone and "liking it." Up at 6 a.m., she takes care of the house and yard. There's just one problem: she needs "Clutter Cutter" to get rid of the accumulation of several generations! Her sister, Marie Barker Williams '25, daughter and granddaughter all married "coasties."

Alice Cook lives in a retirement home with her sister, Ethel '29, next door to a sister who went to UConn. Alice is learning to use a walker after a bout with leg ulcers.

Marjorie Halsted Heffron is in a retirement home with her husband, who is in the nursing facility. She writes "as in all our lives, there have been low spots, but together, Ray and I have tried to 'keep that merry heart within.'"

Frances Jones Stremlau and husband are pleased to have CC neighbors. Elizabeth (Bibbo) Riley Whitman '29 and Burt living

ALUMNI TRAVEL

EXPLORING BAJA CALIFORNIA: FROM THE WHALE LAGOONS TO THE SEA OF CORTEZ

March 17-27, 1995

Commune with gentle gray whales, admire gorgeous desert flowers, snorkel with sea lions and watch the sun set behind a spectacular mountain range — all in the same day. Baja California is one of the most exciting, natural and relatively untraveled parts of our world. With Professor of Zoology Paul Fell.

ARCHEOLOGICAL SEMINAR IN JERUSALEM

May 28-June 9, 1995

Three millenia of Jerusalem's history in archeological digs and seminars; touring and investigating the country from the Temple Mount to the Mona Lisa of Galilee! See Jewish, Christian and Muslim Jerusalem; Masada, the oasis at Ein Gedi and the Dead Sea. With Professor Roger Brooks and Eugene Gallagher from the Department of Religious Studies.

HARBORS OF THE MEDITERRANEAN

July 10-25, 1995

Join President of the College Claire L. Gaudiani and her husband, Dr. David Burnett, on the *Queen Odyssey* for a 14-day cruise through the Mediterranean. Visit Barcelona, St. Tropez, Monte Carlo and ports in Italy, Greece and Turkey.

CHINA: Look for details in upcoming magazines concerning a trip to China in October 1995 with Professor Emeritus of Chinese Charles Chu.

ALUMNI PERSPECTIVE: Linda Stallman Gibson '60 shares her experience on the Crossroads of Continents Alaskan trip, July 21-Aug. 1, 1994:

"The days on board the *MS World Discoverer* are filled with adventures that can only be experienced at this 'top of the world' location. Landscapes alternate between stretches of tundra at certain points and stone cliffs rising out of the waters at others. Birds are everywhere and the birders on board are ecstatic as one species after another presents itself. On St. Lawrence Island we visit the Yupik Eskimos. Their village is small and the wooden houses are one or two rooms. Smoke comes from the chimneys. The people are friendly and their dancing — by young and old and men and women — to their singing is very beautiful. Our guide is soft spoken and patiently answers our questions. This is our first visit to an Eskimo village and the experience will be repeated at different points on both sides of the Bering Sea. The Russian Eskimos are the Chukchi. We learn from both the Alaskan and Russian natives that they are related and that families were separated by the Iron Curtain. They tell us stories of how they are becoming reunited. We hike the tundra, visit a walrus haulout and whale watch. The ship enters waters that are beyond the land masses. We go out in the Zodiacs and ride the ice floes that move into the Arctic Sea during the summer months.



Alumnae Elizabeth Pogue King '59, Linda Stallman Gibson '60 and Jeanne Loomis MAT '91 during the Crossroads of Continents Alaska trip in July.

"At day's end we meet in the lounge for a briefing of the next round of activities. We head for the dining room at the appointed hour. I sit with Professor of Zoology and Provost of the College Steve Loomis and his wife, Jeanne MAT '91, and we are joined by Liz Pughe King '59 and her husband, Bill. Kindred spirits, we eat (and drink) and eat some more and sit on the deck to watch the sunset. Though it dips below the horizon around midnight, it is light through the night. At the end of the trip, Steve, Jeanne and I fly out of Nome on the same flight. As we reminisce, I realize how wonderful it has been for me to share this trip with them, and that I will miss our daily talks."

For more information on Alumni Travel, contact Kris Lambert in the Alumni Office, 203-439-2300.

This notice contains

CLASSIFIED INFORMATION!

Now you can place your classified ad in *Connecticut College Magazine!*

We will print classified advertising from members of the college community. Categories include:

- For Sale
- For Rent
- For Exchange
- Bed & Breakfast
- Services
- Wanted to Buy
- Position Available
- Position Wanted

\$25 for all one-time listings (maximum 40 words.) Payment for all insertions must accompany request. Deadline for the next issue — November 30. Please make checks payable to *Connecticut College Magazine*. Send a typed copy of your ad, with your name, class, address, and daytime phone to **Classifieds, Connecticut College Magazine, 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320**. No phone orders please.

Services:

ALASKA CRUISE TOUR, July 6, 1995, escorted by Dick and Betty Burger Jones '61. 3-day land tour and 7-day cruise on the M.S. Rotterdam. Cruise/tour from \$2,263 until 2/17/95. Air and taxes additional. 1-800-552-8999 or 1-800 629-1812, home.

To rent:

GOLF VACATION. INVERNESS, FL. Private 9-hole golf course in secluded 1,000-acre family compound. 8 houses, 3 tennis courts, pool and bass-fishing lake. Disney attractions 1-1/2 hrs. away. Individual houses \$1,000/wk and up. Entire compound also available for family reunions and corporate retreats. 203-868-1068.

For Sale:

TRADITIONAL GUERNSEY SWEATERS from the British Channel Islands. The ultimate sailing and outdoor sweater in wool or cotton. For details call 203-449-1640. Yarn samples and color brochure available up on request.

NEW ENGLAND VIDEO. Beautifully filmed collage of New England's hallmark characteristics. Lighthouses, covered bridges in four seasons, lobstering, autumn foliage, maple sugaring and much more. By Dolphin's Eye. Music by New England musicians. 84 mins. \$19.95. An unforgettable gift. 1-800-353-6393.

next door. Bibbo has been having problems ever since she fractured a hip. Burt is a help.

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Correspondent:

Sarah Brown Schoenhut
Kendal 417, 80 Lyme Rd.
Hanover, NH 03755

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Reunion News: June 3-5, 1994

Correspondent:

Miss Verne Hall
290 Hamburg Road
Lyme, CT 06371

There couldn't have been a more beautiful weekend for our 65th college reunion. The Class of '29, however, didn't make it back to campus. **Esther Stone Wenzel** was the only '29er able to attend the college festivities. She was fortunate to have a ride to CC with her niece, Anne Warner Webb '59, who was returning for her 35th reunion.

Esther reports that she attended the Sykes Society luncheon at which the class of '19 celebrated CC's first 75th reunion!

Later, Esther attended an interesting student panel discussion on the subject "CC in the '90s — A Student Perspective" and took the bus tour of the campus. She was very impressed with the newly expanded Athletic Center.

Friday evening she enjoyed the New England Clambake on Harris Green that followed the reception with faculty, President Gaudiani and her husband, Dr. David Burnett.

Saturday morning, Esther participated in the Alumni Parade to Palmer Auditorium for the Annual Alumni Meeting where class gifts and honors were presented and Pres. Gaudiani gave the State of the College Address. Esther, representing our class, presented our 65th reunion gift of \$3,320 to the Annual Fund. This represented 36 percent class participation. Three hundred dollars of our gift was taken from our class treasury as a contribution for the purchase of chapel hymnals.

Verne Hall had to miss reunion because of a circulation problem in her foot, but had several telephone conversations with **Elizabeth (Bibbo) Riley Whitman** and **Esther Stone Wenzel** concerning plans for our 65th reunion.

Elizabeth (Zeke) Speirs, after a severe stroke this spring, has given up her apartment at Avery and become a resident of the nursing home division of Avery Church Homes in Hartford. Letters would be appreciated, but don't expect replies.

Elizabeth (Bibbo) Riley Whitman has not completely recovered from her falls that resulted in several broken bones. Her husband is improving slowly.

The class extends sympathy to the family of **Frances Tillinghast**, who died on 8/29/93.

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Correspondent:

Louisa M. Kent
Midland Park Apts., W-10
Norwich, NY 13815

Edith Allen MacDiarmid recently had a trip up the Amazon, then on by air to other areas. Plans are underway for Vietnam and Cambodia. At home, she is busy with volunteer work and out-of-door activities.

Elizabeth Bahney Mills had a touching surprise at the Navy retirement ceremony for her nephew, Peter Wylie, aboard a warship in DC. The ceremony was all spit and polish, dress whites, color guard, band etc. with the major address by his sister, Capt. Elizabeth Wylie, USN ret. At the close, Peter thanked some who had been helpful in his career, and Betty was presented with a huge bouquet for having been kind to his mother, her sister Harriette Bahney Wylie '31, and his father during their final illnesses.

Katharine Bailey Hoyt's husband wrote that she is in a nursing home in Milton, MA, after her fourth stroke a year ago. She is doing well. He and their daughter are continuing Kay's contributions to the college.

Helen Benson Mann is moving permanently to a life care community in Venice, FL. She says it is hard to leave her family in VT, but the winters are too harsh, and she has already had one fall on the ice.

Mary Clauss Gescheider lives in Concord, MA, not far from her daughter and family. She sees **Marie Gescheider Stark** and her husband who live in Walpole, MA.

Elizabeth Edwards Spencer and husband, Frank, had some horrendous health problems to cope with during the winter in FL, but cope they did and returned to their home in Morris, CT, for the summer. Betty writes that the bears are doing considerable damage to her son's beehives. (Shades of Winnie the Pooh?)

Mary Kidde Morgan sends news from Cape Cod, "Well, the time has come, and I have moved out of my home that Walter and I built for retirement. I'm still in Orleans and very busy — will be having an 89th summer at my home on Long Island where I am now in the guest cottage, and my family has the main house for vacationing. Ain't I lucky?"

Helene Somers Smith is still living in Garden City, driving her car, playing bridge at the country club and occasionally seeing **Ruth Harrison Street**. She is also very friendly with Sally Tate Richard '55, and is active on the board of AAUW.

Edith Walter Samuels says she still enjoys life to a limited extent: swims daily, paints abstract pictures, drives the car, but not too far, had to give up golf. She spends six months in Palm Beach, is in White Plains in the summer with long visits to family in Burlington, VT.

Lillian Miller put her large duplex house up for sale, after 75 years of occupancy and hopes to find an apartment in one of the local

UPCOMING CLUB EVENTS

JFK LIBRARY EVENT

Boston
With Prof. Michael Burlingame
Contact: Paige Margules Tobin '89
November 9

PRESIDENTIAL RECEPTION

Westchester County
Contact: Suzie Waxenburg '58
November 10

CONN CHORDS CONCERT

Maine
Contact: Connie Russell '91
November 12

YOUNG ALUMNI EVENT

Washington, D.C.
Contact: Jennifer Lapan '94
November 15

**DISTINGUISHED ALUMNI
SPEAKER**

Washington, D.C.
Contact: Jennifer Meyers '88
January 17, 1995.

housing projects. Meanwhile, she is still entertaining out-of-town cousins as house guests.

One classmate answered promptly reporting that she is living with her daughter and son-in-law during the summer in Jordan, NY. She went to Raliegth with Bob, Jr. for the winter and she has a 21-year-old great granddaughter in Atlanta. No name on the card. After pondering this problem briefly, your correspondent sent off a postcard addressed to "Member of the Class of 1930 — Connecticut College." The next evening my telephone rang and a cheerful voice announced that she was the nameless writer: **Ernestine Vincent Venner**. She said her son-in-law was getting a kick out the situation. She also gave her permission to relate this incident — and we had a good laugh.

The class sends sympathy to the families of **Evelyn Clarke**, who died 12/6/93; **Margaret Jackman Gesen**, who died 12/15/93; and **Ruth Langley**, who died 5/10/94.

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Correspondents: Gertrude Smith Cook, 109 Village Park Dr., Williamsville, NY 14221 and Beatrice Whitcomb, 8333 Seminole Blvd. #554, Seminole, FL 34642

Book Award Volunteers and Sponsors Needed. Last year 37 Book Awards were given to exceptional high school students across the United States. This year, the Alumni Association would like to double that number by asking 74 alumni to sponsor an award in their area.

Book Award packets are given to sponsors by the Alumni Office early in the year. The packet contains everything the sponsor will need, including a list of possible books, certificate, book plate and guidelines for choosing books and recipients. The next step for the sponsor is to contact an area high school guidance office and ask if they would like to include a Connecticut College Book Award as part of their awards ceremony. The guidance office and the volunteer decide how often the award should be given (every year to every third year). The award should be given to a student who has exemplified the ideals of multiculturalism through academics or co-curricular activities. The guidance office chooses the award recipient, and the sponsor presents the award. The benefit is obvious— spreading the name of Connecticut College helps recruit students. To find out more about the Connecticut College Book Award, contact Deb Johns in the alumni office at 203-439-2310.

A Tradition Continues in Westport, MA. Twenty-five alumni gathered at the home of Mary Dawes Armknecht '60 on July 27 to hear Andy Crocker Wheeler '34 share her love of "Heaths and Heathers" and to view the heath and heather bed that Andy planned for the Armknechts. The alumni then lunched at the Acoaxet Club with Jane Neumann, director of major gifts, and Deb Johns, director of alumni programs, who both shared news from campus. Special thanks to Mary and Patty Hancock Blackall '45 for their hard work in organizing the event.



Saul Ricklin SP '44, Lois Webster Ricklin '44 and Andy Crocker Wheeler '34 at a recent gathering in Westport, Mass.

Chicago Welcomes Pres. Gaudiani. Chicago alumni heard Pres. Gaudiani speak on the new strategic plan, "A Time to Lead II" on September 20. The president also plans to speak with clubs in the New York City, Atlanta, Westchester County, N.Y., Maine, Conn., Washington, D.C., and Minneapolis areas. Look for your invitation. Special thanks and recognition go to Joshua Meyer '90 for all his work in organizing the Chicago event. Thanks also to Peter Falconer '89 for his efforts as Chicago club president.

Connecticut College and Wheaton Alumni Gather at Polo Match. Members of the Connecticut College Club of Philadelphia and alumni of Wheaton College, Norton, Mass. joined together on September 11 for the annual Brandywine Polo Match. This is the second year that both colleges have enjoyed the match between the British Combined Service Team and the Brandywine Polo team. Special thanks to Jim Jones '84 for his help.

DC Club Has Call for Volunteers. Fifteen members of the Connecticut College Club of Washington, D.C., met at the home of Ken Crerar '77 on September 13 to discuss potential alumni events in the DC area. Led by Jennifer Meyers '88, club president, and Lydia Morris '88, club vice president, the group discussed a young alumni happening on Nov. 15; a distinguished alumni speaker in Jan. 1995; and a campaign to increase the number of alumni in the D.C. area who sponsor summer internships. To find out how you can get involved, call Jennifer Meyers '88 at 703-836-2295.

The House Banner Contest is Huge Success. The Connecticut College Club of Hartford annually sponsors the House Banner Contest during Homecoming weekend. This year's contest on Oct. 8 boasted 17 participants, more than double the highest number entered in past years. The theme was CONNmericals and all the entries were very creative. First prize, a VCR, went to



Members of the Connecticut College Club of Los Angeles have some "fun in the sun" with Trinity alumni.

Blackstone's "Get a Piece of the Rock Blackstone Insurance." Second prize, \$50, went to Burdick for "Burrdrick Air Conditioners, We'll Blow You Away," and a third prize of \$30, went to Wright. Thanks to all dorms who participated and to the Connecticut College Club of Hartford's executive board for sponsoring this fine tradition.

If you are interested in starting a club in your area or would like more information concerning club activities, please contact the Alumni Office at 203-439-2300.

DISTINGUISHED ALUMNI SPEAKERS

1994-95 Series
for Students

ALEXANDER RICHARDSON '79
Founder and President, Lexitech, Inc.
November 15

SUZANNE OPPENHEIMER '58
New York State Senator
February 8, 1995

JENNIFER DAVIS '83
Special Assistant, Secretary of Education
April 19, 1995

ANITA DEFRANTZ '74
President, Amateur Athletic Foundation
Member, International Athletic Committee
May 3, 1995

JEFF OSHEN '76
Casting Director, Paramount Pictures
TBA

For more information on the Distinguished Alumni Speaker Series, contact Deb Johns, director of alumni programs, at 203-439-2300.

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Correspondent:
Mabel Barnes Knauff
39 Laurel Hill Dr.
Niantic, CT 06357

Adelaide Thompson Hicks writes, "I have a grandson, Robert J. Hicks, attending Connecticut College, Class of '96. He is a transfer from Franklin & Marshall."

Elizabeth Root Johnson's latest news is her first great-grandson was born on New Years Eve. She has a three-room apartment in her daughter and son-in-law's home just outside of Fort Worth, TX. She keeps busy with church, AARP, and Newcomer's Club meetings plus bridge groups. She sends her best to all her classmates.

Frances Buck Taylor writes, "My life is the same — Vero Beach in the winter and Kenilworth, IL, in the summer. I have added three great-grands — a boy, 3 years old, and his twin sisters, age 1. Our second grandchild was married in June '93. Had a 17-day cruise on the *Royal Viking Sun* in Dec.: good weather for a Caribbean cruise. All is well."

Margaret Rathbone writes "It seems as

if it has snowed every day since Christmas, so I am looking forward to a Norwegian cruise in May. I talked to **Ruth Caswell Clapp** a short time ago to keep in touch."

Marion Kendrick Daggett writes, "I'll be 83 this April and still going strong! Since my husband's death in '85, I have lived alone in my own house, gardening, working on genealogy and enjoying lots of friends. Some rheumatoid arthritis slowed me down this past year. Medication seems to be taking care of it, although not a cure. I have a regular yard man, but do all else myself. I drive my car and go pretty much as I please. I'm not the condominium type, but maybe 10 years from now. My independence is worth a lot to me. I am looking forward to news of the Class of '32."

Dorothy Stevens writes, "I still work at the hospital when I can get there. I'm lucky in having lots of nieces and nephews who pop in and out. One of them gave me a poster which reads 'When you are over the hill, you pick up speed.' My speed isn't great, but I can still get around and enjoy life. I would love to see anyone who gets to this part of the world. All the best wishes."

Margaret Cornehlens Kern writes, "I

lead a very sedentary life. Lately my time has been spent with a dermatologist for treatment of skin cancer and my dentist for replacement of teeth — and so it goes as I approach my 85th birthday. I spend my time reading and hope my eyes will hold out. I still do limited driving. My best wishes to all."

Margaret Hazlewood writes, "Oh, my yes! What a snow-plowing winter. Even my two raccoons hibernated. But perfect weather for reading Henry James' *The Art of Melodrama*, as required for audit of English 224E (CC of course!)."

Mabel Barnes Knauff enjoyed meeting Marion Nichols Arnold and Micky Solomon Savin again this year at the Sykes luncheon. I am sorry to be so tardy in getting your notes into the Alumni Office, but I do thank all of you who sent in your reply cards. If any who did not reply still have your cards, I would still like to hear from you.

The class extends deepest sympathy to Hortense Alderman Cooke on the death of her husband Donald P. Cooke, 7/13/94.

The class is saddened by the death of Eleanor Wilcox Sloan on 10/5/93, and Catherine Wilcox Peterson on 3/3/94.

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Correspondent:
Esther White Cornish
275 Mountain Ave.
Gillette, NJ 07933

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Reunion News: June 3-5, 1994
Correspondent:
Ann (Andy) Crocker Wheeler
Box 181
Westport Pt., MA 02791

Reunion '94. For three days the sky was blue, the sun shone and a gentle breeze caressed alumni old and young as they cavorted across a campus colorful with flowering shrubs and trees. For three days nary a wisp of fog nor smidgen of mist! New London?

You can read about and see pictures of all the many reunion events in the Summer issue of the college magazine — the parade, with '34 decked out in red and white and the leis resurrected from our 50th reunion (still colorful after 10 years in the Wheeler attic). Some of us staggered under the weight of our banner — some rode in electric carts because creaky joints and "replaced parts" do hamper us. The annual meeting with all the honors and awards; exciting reports from Annual Giving; Pres. Gaudiani's State of the College address — about dreams coming true through strategic planning. The highlight of the Sykes Society luncheon was our beloved Sadie Coit Benjamin '19 — a stately, white-haired, twinkly-eyed lady of 98 celebrating her 75th reunion.

Nineteen of us celebrated our 60th. Amazingly, 60 years have made few changes

in our faces since our photographs appeared in our '34 *Koiné*. Wrinkles have blurred a few cheeks; changes in hair styles — some elegantly silver — are obvious; but nothing hides the smiles and sparkles of youth! Our gatherings in Larrabee were relaxed and frequent — filled with laughter over tales of student days, sometimes tinged with sadness as we caught up with news of "life after CC."

Attending were **Emily Benedict Grey** with her charming escort from Mars — but now her address is down to earth, sadly changed to Cranberry Township. **Marjorie Bishop** — our diminutive Marge has not changed one iota! **Edith Canestrari Jacques** looking fit as a fiddle after a month in Europe and in spite of all her worries about co-chairing reunion. Bob joined us for our class dinner. **Emily Daggy Vogel** as charming as ever, accompanied by "Handsome Henry." **Elizabeth Flanders McNellis** came all the way from Evanston, escorted by a charming relative. Beth's smile is as enchanting as ever.

Eleanor Hine Kranz — without her chauffeuring, I would not have been at Reunion. Our super-special president **Emma Howe Waddington** with equally super-special Les, without a doubt the most organized and creative couple in our class! **Harriet Isherwood Power** arrived from Richmond with the help of one of her darling daughters and a granddaughter. **Phyllis Johnson Doolittle** and Howard spend summers in Old Lyme so had no trouble popping over to New London. **Helen Lavietes Krosnick**, who should be crowned with a laurel wreath for her long and competent control of our treasury. Gerry was at our dinner.

Co-chair **Lilla Linkletter Stuart**, who coped with the questionnaires while sick in bed. **Dorothy Merrill Dorman** — our class colors are so becoming — you look vibrant. **Grace Nichols Rhodes** who is so happy to be bird *walking* these days, instead of bird *wheelchairs*. We were happy to include sister Marion Nichols Arnold '32 in our gatherings. **Edith Richman Stolzenberg** is still engaged in counseling, and enjoys a bit of travel. **Gladys Russell Munroe** with Lamar in tow — probably the most peripatetic couple in the class! **Frances Way Weir** — Gib is busy with church, library and garden — and "helping those less fortunate." Our dedicated class agent chairman flew down from ME even though not feeling topnotch.

Olga Wester Russell claimed she would not have slept a wink if it hadn't been for the warm blanket I brought for her! **Ruth Wheeler Cobb**, still a dedicated volunteer at Yale-New Haven hospital, looks exactly like her smiling *Koiné* photograph. Because our dear daughter flew up from TN to take care of her Dad, and because Elly gave me a ride, I was able to enjoy a whole weekend with my beloved classmates.

We went to Tavern-on-the-Green at the Submarine Base for our class dinner. After a merry meal with Frances Brett, our guest of honor, regaling us with memories of baggy

bloomers, hockey games and those humbling posture pictures, Emma guided us through a very informal class meeting. What? No minutes from the 1989 meeting? Misplaced somewhere in the ever-mounting piles of memorabilia in the Wheeler attic! Helen reported a substantial balance in our treasury — a fact that elicited a vote later in the meeting canceling class dues until we need the money. Through '89 dues were a total of \$10 to be paid at each reunion.

Lilla plied us with statistics gleaned from the questionnaires — figures skewed because not everyone responded. Most of us are fairly healthy, in spite of arthritis, knee and hip jobs, bypasses, strokes. As one commented "health quite normal for this time of year and this year of time." Another reported that on a scale of one to 10 her husband rates an eight. Still another "takes so much preventative medicine she doesn't have time to be sick."

Our activities ranged from aerobics to crochet, from taking courses to taking trips; there is much volunteer work; and we are all "domestic engineers." Many are widowed, several have remarried. A number of us are caring for ailing or handicapped husbands.

We have been a prolific bunch — even without the missing figures, we can brag about more than 125 children; recount the antics of over 260 grandchildren; and cuddle more than 40 great-grandchildren.

There were loving messages from absent classmates. For some the distance was just too far; some could not leave their husbands; some had really planned to attend but illness prevented. And, of course, early June is the time for graduations, weddings and summer travel.

Emma reported that the recipient of our scholarship fund this year is a young man, a music major. He was invited to sing at our dinner, but a summer job canceled plans. We approved nominations for the '94-'99 slate of officers: President **Jane Trace Spragg**, Vice President and Nominating Chairman **Dorothy Merrill Dorman**, Treasurer **Helen Lavietes Krosnick**, Class Agent Chairman **Olga Wester Russell** and Secretary-Correspondent **Andy Wheeler**.

We spent a few moments in silent prayer, remembering those classmates who have "shuffled off this mortal coil."

Ending the meeting with hilarity, we watched once again the fantastic video produced for our 50th reunion by our geniuses Emma and Les. Emma thinks it's headed for the college archives.

And, so long and farewell — on Sunday, we went our various ways, after hugs and optimistic promises. See you at our 65th!

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Correspondent:
Sabrina (Subby) Burr Sanders
133 Boulder Rd.
Wethersfield, CT 06109

ALUMNI CALENDAR



ALUMNI SONS & DAUGHTERS

Admissions Program

Feb. 19 & 20, 1995

ALUMNI TRAVEL

Exploring Baja California: From Whale Lagoons to the Sea of Cortez

March 17-27, 1995

INSIGHTS '95

Volunteer Training

March 31-April 1, 1995

REUNION '95

June 2-4, 1995

For more information call the Alumni Office, 203-439-2300.

Schedule subject to change.

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We are seeking a class correspondent for your class. If you are interested, please contact the Alumni Office.

Please send news to:

Class Notes, Connecticut College Magazine,
270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320

The class extends its sympathy to **Miriam (Mim) Everett Macurda** on the loss of her husband, Bill, in Aug. They were both living at Kendall in Hanover, NH.

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Correspondent:

Edith Burnham Carlough
505 Franklin Turnpike, #5
Allendale, NJ 07401

At last I have a wonderful response from you loyal '37ers! Some of the cards arrived too late for the last issue, but we'll combine the whole bunch. First of all, we had a marvelous time at our mini-reunion. "We" consisted of **Ginny Deuel, Emroy Carlough Roehrs, Betty Corrigan Daniels, Margie Aymar Clark** (and husband, Charlie), **Dorothy Baldwin, Bunny Wheeler** and your humble correspondent. We did the whole schmeer — clambake, parade, picnic in front of Knowlton and our own private Sykes Dinner, private because we weren't a bona fide reunion class. We just hope there will be many more of you at our 60th in '97.

Beulah Bearse Bush writes that she and

Al have been married for two and a half years, and both are satisfying a love for travel. Last June 1st, they left for a visit to New England, back to Darien, and a visit at CC, hopefully. Previously, they had taken a sailing trip up the coast of Norway and later a bus trip through the Canadian Rockies. No grass growing under their feet!

Helen Bendix Mackintosh reports that her son has three boys and lives with his psychiatrist wife in Fairfax, VA. Her daughter has two girls and lives in NYC where she and her husband work. Helen has retired from her charitable and church activities, but continues to garden, went to an Elderhostel last Oct. and hopes to go again this year.

In March, **Emroy Carlough Roehrs** took her ninth (and best, she says) trip to Costa del Sol, Spain. Economy is poor there and they do everything to please the tourists. She is a busy gal, I can tell you all.

The mail was not kind to **Ellen Cronbach Zucker** in FL where she and Hank spent the winter. So she never got the letter about the mini-reunion. But she also never got all our lovely snow, ice and cold. She does say that even sun, sun, sun can bring on the blahs. She had gone to a CC luncheon at which Pres. Gaudiani spoke and was very impressed.

Ginny Deuel had written before the reunion — back in April as a matter of fact. She had just returned from FL where she played golf and some bridge. Back in Buffalo, she survived the winter, which apparently wasn't as awesome as it was on the East Coast. She managed to drive into the city for luncheon and play bridge or do her various volunteer projects, to keep her out of mischief.

The winter was not so kind to **Barbara Fawcett Schreiber**. She was stranded for three days at the DC National Airport, trying to get home after a National School Boards Assoc. legislative session on the Hill. Changes in education are coming from all sides, and as president of the Canton (OH) City Board, she finds her time well-spent in dealing with them. Barbara has one granddaughter graduating from Northwestern, a grandson graduating from Washington U. and three other younger grandsons.

From **Dot Fuller Higgins**, comes word that she, too, lives in the snow and ice belt, in Norwalk, CT. Her daughter also now lives with her. She did have a nice three-week trip to CA to visit another daughter, before the earthquake, but returned in time for the hideous winter. She says the idea of driving on I-95 to get back to college scares her to death, and I belong to the same "chicken" club. But, she said she would love to stand on the hill again and look out at the river and the sound.

Margery Mayo Bird writes that she was married to James M. Bird Sr. on 4/22/92. The two of them had just returned from his 55th reunion at Yale and a trip along the New England coast. She and Jim love to

travel both at home and in Europe and are graced with good health and mobility. She is active as a Board member of the Tulsa Museum and several others. Gardening and other activities occupy her leisure hours.

Madeline Shepard Howard says "1993 was a year to remember! In Jan., I had a knee replacement, and in Nov., my husband had a heart attack." Glad that all goes well now. They both are in fairly good health and play quite a bit of bridge. They do their exercising in the pool. This year, instead of their usual three months in MA, they have decided to stay in FL.

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Correspondent:
Mary Caroline
(MC) Jenks Sweet
361 West St.
Needham, MA 02194

Fran Henretta Whiting knows of the Hollis, NH, doctor whose daughter was kidnapped last May. Fortunately the girl was returned unharmed after a ransom was paid and the kidnappers were caught and money returned by FBI agents.

Anne Oppenheim Freed is happy to report that her book, *The Changing Worlds of Older Women in Japan*, is selling well. She has had speaking and book-signing engagements in the Boston area. Retirement from the Family Service of Greater Boston hasn't slowed her down: she supervises independent study students at Boston College Graduate School. In her immediate family, Anne has four graduations: one grandson graduates from Brandeis U. with honors; another grandson graduates from high school and will go to Haverford; a granddaughter is headed for Cornell; and her daughter, a social worker, returned to school and graduated from New England School of Art with a BFA.

My son, Charles Dolan, has been made a full professor of engineering at the U. of Wyoming/Laramie. Previously, he was one of the designers of the monorail at Disney World and a "people mover" at Dallas-Ft. Worth airport. To further toot my horn, the Exchange Club of Needham presented Bill with the Book of Golden Deeds Award, given each year to a resident who has done "quiet service for the public good of the town."

If anyone has heard from the following classmates, kindly let me know as I have not heard from **Bernice Stein Newberger, Margaret Sixx Kingsbury, Dot Sherlock Baker, Marie Schwenk Trimble, Joan Roberts Robertson, Helen Pearson Fowler, Sara Noonan Foss** or **Beth McIlraith Henoch**.

Marcella Brown wrote to tell me the sad news that **Dorothea Bartlett** died on 6/3/94. Dot had rented her house in Norwich, VT, and was living with her cousin, but since Christmas, she had been in and out of the hospital. Dot had not been well for several years, but seemed quite happy with the move to her cousin's home.

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Reunion News: June 3-5, 1994

Correspondent:
Doris Houghton Ott
172 Marlyn Rd.
Lansdowne, PA 19050

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

A wedding! **Marilyn Maxted** was married to William on 4/30/94. Our warmest congratulations! A note from Perky reflects her happiness. She met Bill through classmate **Helen Stott Waugh**. He is a Dartmouth '38 graduate. She also had news of Helen who lives in CA and lived through the recent earthquake. Her home is badly damaged, but they plan to rebuild it.

Catherine (Billie) Klink McGibbon spends the winter season in Tucson where her children and grandchildren live. She still spends summers in Barrington, IL. Her son is now in the legislature in Phoenix, and politics has a new look for her. Her activities include Tucson Botanical Gardens and the Chicago Botanical Garden. Along with church work, she also does some traveling to Canada and Mexico. She visited **Jean Keith Shahan** last summer just after Jean's husband died. Jean is a successful portrait artist.

Hallie Fairbanks Sether has been slowed down by a serious eye problem that necessitated a corneal transplant. Otherwise, she enjoys an "easy and busy life in Larchmont."

Betsy Pfeiffer Wilburn and her Bill celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on March 30 with a family gathering at Virginia Beach. Her family includes three children and eight grandchildren ranging in age from 18 mos. to 18 years. Betsy and Bill live in Fort Worth, TX. They have made return trips to Paris in the past three years. It is like going home to them since they lived there from '63-'66 while Bill was in the Navy. They still have many French friends to visit.

Your correspondent, **Lib Thompson Dodge** and husband, Douglas, also reached our 50th year of marriage on 2/5/94. We had a small dinner celebration and gathered our whole clan in July for a trip to the favorite Dodge wilderness on Lake Superior — The Huron Mountain Club.

Our classmate **Irene Johnstone Van Name** died on 11/10/93. I extend our sympathy to her family from the Class of '40.

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Correspondent:
Jane Kennedy Newman
46900 Bermont, Unit 159
Punta Gorda, FL 33982

Justine Clark has attended 36 Elderhostels! The most recent one was in the Catskill Mountains on butterflies, birds and flowers. Other trips she has made recently were to ME to ski last Jan.; to Reelfoot Lake, TN, to see bald eagles; to the Land Between the Lakes in KY to play golf; and to GA to see the Master's Golf Tournament. Whenever she can, Justine combines an Elderhostel with camping or a golf session.

Peggy Keagy Whittemore is in the "throes of sorting, chucking, saving and distributing chattels" in preparation for moving to a retirement residence in South Yarmouth, MA. Thirwood Place is close enough to Brewster, where she has lived for 12 years, that she will be able to continue her activities with church and friends on the Cape. Her daughter, Janice, and grandson, Christopher, 8, visited from England this summer, where Janice's husband, Steve, is a micro-physicist. Janice brings Christopher to the States to attend a church camp on Lake Winnepesaukee, NH, and to meet American youngsters, as well as to visit Peggy. Peggy has two other children: Emily, who works at the Jewish Museum in Brooklyn, NY, and is finishing her master's in fine arts; and Scott, who teaches retarded children, also in Brooklyn.

Your correspondent, **Woodie Worley Peak**, and Paul had a fantastic three-week celebration of our 50th wedding anniversary in June. It began with a week at Nags Head, NC, with our three children, their spouses and our three grandchildren. Then home to McLean, VA, where we had a house party with 12 relatives and friends filling our Vinson Hall guest apartments. A bus load of us went to the historic Marine Barracks to see the dramatic Evening Parade.

Even those of us who used to walk down Mohegan Ave. regularly to watch the Coast Guard Academy cadets' evening retreat found the Marine Corps parade spectacular. Then came our champagne buffet party. Classmates were there to help us celebrate were **Adele Rosebrock Burr**, **Eleanor King Miller**, **Mary Stevenson Stow** and **Beth Tobias Williams**. Our daughter-in-law, Leandra, had a wonderful surprise for us: she had organized a memory quilt. Fifty-eight different friends or relatives made squares, commemorating an event or era shared with us through the years. Quilt squares were contributed by **Audrey Nordquist Curtis**, **Marjorie Mitchell Rose** and **Peggy Ramsay Starr**, as well as four classmates already mentioned — so Connecticut College is well represented in the quilt. The day after our party, 10 relatives joined Paul and me on two 40-foot sailboats for a week of sailing on Chesapeake Bay. One of our daughters was overheard

asking the other what they should do for us on our 60th anniversary, and the second one said, "Send them a check!"

I am sorry to report the death of **Mary Anna Lemon Meyer**, of Glen Cove, NY, on 7/10/94. The sympathy of the class has been expressed to her husband, Richard.

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Correspondents: Charlotte Hosfeld Tapy, 50 Pequot Road, Pawtucket, RI 02861 and Jane Storms Wenneis, 27 Pine Ave., Madison, NJ 07940

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Reunion News: June 3-5, 1994

Correspondents: Elise Abrahams Josephson, 25 Antigua Rd., Santa Fe, NM 87505 and Alice Anne Carey Weller, 423 Clifton Blvd., E. Lansing, MI 48823

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Correspondent:
Jane Oberg Rodgers
7501 Democracy Blvd. Apt. B413
Bethesda, MD 20817

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Correspondent: Marilyn (Skip)
Coughlin Rudolph
539 Ford Ave.
Kingston, PA 18704

Janet Cruikshank McCawley and Ted appeased their persistent wanderlust with an Elderhostel trip to Santa Fe in Jan. and a Burgundy, France, barge trip this spring. Their twin daughters will be moving to Albuquerque. Jan is still playing tennis and paddle and has started a group. Her first cookbook on soups has been republished. She called attention to an article about the 100-year-old Island Want to Know Club in the March issue of *Yankee* magazine, p. 77. Jan hopes to publish the papers, memoirs and articles she is writing for the club.

Marie Ann Bloomer Patterson will be taking notes this June when she attends Dave's 50th Reunion at Dartmouth. Keep in touch with Ann, our reunion chairman!

Deanne Austin Smigrod saw **Mimi Steinberg Edlin** in Longboat Key in March and also managed to catch up with **Joan Weissman Burness**. Deanne's son, Don, just became engaged, and son, Andy, and Lajla and Emily are still living in Brisbane, Australia. Smig, Deanne's husband, following retirement, became a master gardener. He gives classes and lectures to garden clubs and is a volunteer for Shepherd's Senior Service Center. Deanne is chairperson of the ladies golf group and works for the Federation Sisterhood.

Getting back to normal after being president of the volunteer groups at the Botanical Gardens and Museum in Nashville, **Phebie Gardner Rockholz** has time to welcome her sixth grandchild, Wesley, born 2/13/94 in

Brookfield, CT. Phebie's middle son, Peter, is the proud father.

Cynthia Terry White started off '94 by going on a safari in the Masai Mara Preserve in Kenya, Africa. From there she took a cruise to the Seychelles Islands, a thousand miles off the East Coast of Africa. "Great fun!" she says.

Ellie Kempsmith Nocentini writes, "Long time no hear!" Get those letters and cards off to Ellie and urge her to make it to our 50th. She is proud of her two grandchildren. Her important volunteer work with autistic and handicapped young children continues. In addition, she also runs a thrift shop in the American Church in Florence, Italy.

Jody Ferry Gates announced the birth of her seventh grandchild and second granddaughter, Elizabeth, born in Wellesley, MA, to Jody's youngest daughter, Becky, and George. Pam, the eldest of Jody's four daughters, has a six-foot son, 19, who is now in college. The Gates escaped to Marco Island for six weeks after Hartford's second blizzard and Elizabeth's birth. While Dick takes care of his two small businesses, Jody continues as a trustee of the U. of Hartford and president of the Foundation. She has become more involved at CC Forum and the Counseling Center and Hartford Seminary.

Ginger Niles Delong recently became affiliated with the Orleans office of Compass Real Estate in Orleans, MA, on the Cape. A fellow C.Cer, Mary Allen Bradley '52, is also a realtor in Ginger's office. Ginger originally established Hunneman and Co., a real estate office in Hingham, MA. She also marketed real estate in the Virgin Islands, Venice, Florida and Waterford, VT. A graduate of the Realtor's Institute, Ginger is now studying computers at Cape Cod Community College.

The class extends deepest sympathy to **Betty Finn Perlman**, whose son Matthew, 41, died of a brain tumor after 18 months of illness. Betty also lost her sister, Carolyn Finn Saeks '51, to lung cancer. Our thoughts are with you, Betty!

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Correspondent:
Ann Wetherald Graff
Rabbit Trail Rd., RD 3
Poughkeepsie, NY 12603

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Correspondent:
Peggy Reynolds Rist,
43 Balsa Rd.
Santa Fe, NM 87505

Enid Williford Waldron had a super 24-day adventure in Southeast Asia. **Ginny Keifer Johnson** visited her last summer in ME. **Pauline Summers LePore** and Vince had fun at Disney World with children and grandchildren.

Nancy Head Bryant, who is back and forth between HI and NH, often talks to the Yeagers. Nancy helps Kauai students to get

their H.S. equivalency diplomas.

Fran Sharp Barkmann and Herman will be taking a Kenyan safari in the future.

Donna Williams Klopfer just returned from Berlin and Prague.

Big News from **Margie Reichgott Sosnik**: son Doug is working in the White House as Deputy Director of Public Legislation. Marg and Bob traveled to Bermuda.

Eleanor (Penny) Penfield Spencer relished her 50th high school reunion and a trip to her ME blueberry farm.

Bobbie Kite Yeager thanks all classmates once again for their kindness to her and Bill.

Fran Norton Swift and Jack enjoyed living in green Islamabad, Pakistan, for nearly five years, despite the occasional frustrations — like alphabetizing by first names!

Mary Louise Thompson Pech continues with her art despite a slow market. Five grandchildren bring happiness.

Alex Austin James' son Robert graduated from CC in '93. She and Nat "stay peaceful" on their beautiful ME island farm, where they occupy themselves with growing things, including the families of their six children!

Pat Hemphill Lepingwell loved learning about 16th century Dutch art on an Alumni Association-sponsored tour of Holland. Pat's daughter Mary was her roommate, and they both had a terrific time.

Shirley Nicholson Roos reports happily that **Bobbie Kite Yeager** and Bill are driving again. Shirley talks often to **Alice (AV) Smith Barrett**, who is busy and happy. Casper Roos is playing John Hancock in "1776." Shirley is a docent, an artist and a musician.

Jean Mueller Card and **Nat Shattack Harper** reunited in Tombstone, AZ, and at the Grand Canyon.

From **Marie Booth Fowler**, an invitation to all '48ers on the East-West route to stop in newly-famous Fayetteville, AR. After an exciting Alaskan trip, Boothie and Herb made their regular summer visit in ME.

Cindy Beardsley Nickelsen notes, "After returning from HI, actually Kauai, I had a postcard from **Shirl Reese Olson** — from Kauai, no less. We'd been there at the same time without knowing it!"

Nancy Beam Harnett and Joe recently cruised the British Virgin Islands with two of their sons and daughters-in-law on a large chartered schooner.

Helene Sulzer Guarnaccia finds herself in the antique and collectibles business. Yearly trips to London are required!

"I have no degree, but I've been a reader and library activist all my life," writes **Olivia Ramsey Brown**. She and Duncan have a "lovely life" in VT.

Religious Books for Children is Pat Dole's most recent book. She reviews children's books and gives workshops in children's literature. She has seen **Shirley MacKenzie**

Wilton, Shirley Reese Roos, Alice (AV) Smith Barrett, Janet Wagner Morse and **Jean Ritti Miller**.

Eleanor Barber Malmfeldt, busy library teacher/coordinator for schools, has bought a small condo in WA and has "only begun to consider retiring."

Sallie Ward Lutz and **Mim Ward Ferkes** travel together a great deal, both in the U.S. and abroad.

Although plagued with domestic disasters, **Prudy Tallman Wood** works hard on her two manuscripts, one titled *Why Be Kind to Elephants?* (Because they'll remember your kindness?)

Bay Area mini-reunion found hostess **Frannie Farnsworth Armstrong** welcoming **Phyllis Barnhill Thelen, Nancy Morrow Nee, Ginny Giesen Richardson, Marty Wardwell Berryman, Gaby Nosworthy Morris '50, Sue Little Adamson '51** and **Polly Amrein** to her Villa Marin condo complex.

Your correspondent **Peggy Reynolds Rist**, enjoyed lunch al fresco with **Peggy Flint Nugent** in Tucson, AZ. From her reading or travels, Peggy Nugent always has something interesting to say.

The class extends its sympathy to **Rita Large Gerzanick**, whose husband, John Gerzanick, died on 5/11/93.

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Reunion News: June 3-5, 1994

Correspondents: Phyllis Hammer Duin, 827 179th Court, NE, Bellevue, WA 98008 and Marilyn Boylan, P.O. Box 316 Snug Harbor, Duxbury, MA 02322

Our 45th Reunion ... the campus was blooming with pink laurel, purple rhododendron and 91 '49ers. What a turnout! Forty-six percent of our class returned, making it the largest percentage to return for a 45th reunion ever! The credit for the overwhelming success goes to **Irma Klein Schachter** and **Barbara Miller Smachetti**, reunion co-chairs. The weekend was perfect — weather, picnic, program, hospitality suite and accommodations for all at Grace Smith.

Alice Fletcher Freymann's son, Jeff, compiled a tape of musical memories including Shwiffs, the CC choir and our class competitive song ("Ships on the Sea"). A contribution of \$10 to CC can still get you one.

Peggy Walzer Charren, joined by Pres. Gaudiani and a student, chaired a panel on computers and learning, giving insights into changes in general and at CC in particular.

The Alumni Association's Annual Meeting was a proud moment for '49. Thanks to **Helen (HJ) Wettach** and her team for heroic efforts resulting in 82 percent participation and her announcement of our Annual Fund gift of \$142,545 — the largest Annual Fund gift from any class in history!

Saturday night at our class dinner held in

the new College Center at Crozier-Williams, **Estelle Parsons**, having previously solicited our memories, fashioned them into an uproarious, hilarious, nostalgic presentation in her inimitable style (early evidence of which was noted 45 years ago). Her performance provided the high point of a spectacular weekend.

So ... crawl, limp, stagger, walk or run to our 50th. Get in line for '99!

"**Norma Gabianelli Lefebvre** and I planned to attend reunion, but my granddaughter graduates and her daughter is getting married that weekend," writes **Janice Braley Maynard**.

Barbara Cowgill Perrins has settled into CT with sailboat and condo, plus four months in the winter at Big Pine Key, FL. She has five grandchildren to visit.

Alice Fletcher Freymann and Jarvis cruised in the Caribbean. Most travel has been visiting family with the highlight being a visit to NYC to get acquainted with their new grandson.

Received a dynamite professional postcard from **Josanne Ginzberg Farkas** advertising her new career. It shows Jo photographed in four character poses, costumed and made up to represent varied characters. "Television and movies pay a lot better than acting on the stage. My son patched up **Ann Grayson** in the emergency room of Framingham Hospital and renewed my interest in CC — which had waned!"

Anne (Dallas) Grayson writes, "A busy year — Greece and Turkey in March, France in May, lung cancer in Oct. Cured and raring to go in Nov." As class president, she comments, "What a wonderful class we are!"

Rona Glassman Finklestein's major occupation (volunteer) is teaching English to Russian immigrants. More rewarding than she could have imagined — they are like an extended family. With their help, and cassettes, she is trying to learn Russian. "It is a humbling experience."

Betsy Horn Baker retired to Savannah, but is busy in community art and movie projects, historical society, golf, travel and a summer home on Cape Cod. Her husband is still involved in the medical world. Children and three grandchildren are in Annapolis and Boston.

Janet Johnston Strang writes, "We moved our Down's syndrome son to a super group home — after 40 years of home care. It was hard, but everyone is happy, especially John. Our new freedom lets us spend the winter in FL — golf and friends there, and so warm! Our new thing ... hooked on fly fishing — joined a club in North Carolina, a little piece of heaven. Other three sons married, children and working in their respective small businesses."

Polly Lishon Cowen is still running the Learning Disabilities Network. The annual spring conference drew 1,400 participants. Lots of work, but satisfying and fun. Five grandchildren.

Marion Luce Butler and Herb moved to Wintergreen, VA. They are getting accustomed to the slower pace of country living. They love the mountains and opportunity for nature study and historic excursions, as well as year round sports.

Sue Dankeruis Clippert and John spent Christmas with youngest son, Geoffrey, who is working in Guam. The three then journeyed to Saipan, Thailand, Vietnam and Hong Kong where **Lynette Tan Hu** entertained them at dinner.

"Only spent two years at CC, but have many happy memories! Keeping busy in Russ' retirement with six grandchildren, traveling and friends," writes **Frances O'Neil Kerr**.

Georgia Risk Burlen spent an oh-so-welcome seven weeks down south. Snow piled to the eaves of the garage when they left. They saw relatives on the way down, the Civil War battlefields on the way up. The Burlens also spent five weeks with son, Bruce, who relocated to Miami Beach after four years in Hong Kong. They saw Jim and **Kitty Lou Wilder Pope** who visited on the way to the Keys.

Peggy Walzer Charren writes, "I spent a wonderful day on campus in March meeting with professors from various departments, discovering the research opportunities in the library and marveling at the extraordinary resources and talents in CC's school for children under six with special needs. And best of all, I enjoyed a lovely lunch with our fascinating president. Kid television still keeps me busy. I'm trying to make sure we save a portion of the National Information Infrastructure for PBS and other public uses of media."

Milt and I are living in the "la la" land of retirement, holed up in our idyllic cabin-on-the-pond spring and summer and circling the globe the rest of the time. Am afraid to stop moving — at our age rigor mortis will set in, won't it?

A great response to our last postcard blitz, so I am saving some of the news for our new team, **Phyllis Hammer Duin** and **Marilyn Boylan**. It's been fun keeping in touch with you all.

It is with sadness that we note the following deaths: **Jan Coakley Robinson** on 1/19/94, **Edith Manasevit Kivell**, **Bernice Neumann Booth** on 11/30/94 and **Margaret Whittemore Paine** on 7/13/93.— Sylvia Joffe Garfinkle

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Correspondent:
Anne Russillo Griffin
1010 Langley Rd.
Norfolk, VA 23507

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Correspondents: Iris Bain
Hutchinson, 7853 Clearwater
Cove Dr., Indianapolis, IN
46240 and Susan Askin
Wolman, 2512 Stone Mill Rd.,
Baltimore, MD 21208

Judge Patricia McGowan Wald '48 of the U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals for the District of Columbia Circuit was one of the five recipients of the 1994 Margaret Brent Women Lawyers of Achievement Award from the American Bar Association. (The award is named for the first woman lawyer in America.)

Helene Zimmer-Loew '57 received the Order of Merit First Class of the Federal Republic of Germany for her work in fostering the study of the German culture and language in the United States. The German Consul in New York presented the award to Zimmer-Loew last fall.

Andrea Hricko '67 has been named the new deputy assistant secretary for mine safety and health by the U.S. Mine Safety and Health Administration. A public health expert, Hricko has worked as a policy analyst, a labor safety and health educator and a journalist. Her duties will include overseeing MSHA's miner health program.

Lesley Dearden Boughton '71 has been appointed to the state of Wyoming's new Telecommunications Council by Wyoming governor Mike Sullivan. Boughton is director of the Natrona County Library.



Fitzgerald '72

Gale Slepchuk Fitzgerald '72 has been appointed president and chief operating officer of the Computer Task Group Inc., an international information technology services company in Buffalo, N.Y. Prior to joining CTG, Fitzgerald was a vice president of professional services for IBM.

John W. Moore '76 has been hired by Vinfen Corporation, a human services organization based in Cambridge, Mass. A registered architect, he is also a Massachusetts real estate broker. In his new position he will coordinate efforts to find real estate for Vinfen programs and provide architectural services.

Lawrence B. Kaplan '80 has joined John W. Rafal and Associates, an investment and planning service in Essex, Conn.

Lynn Labrecque Crider '83 received a Pfizer Central Research and Development Award for "convincing demonstration of the correctness of unconventional testing methods for the Diflucan oral suspension NDA." Crider, of Norwich, Conn., works in Analytical Research and Development at Pfizer, Inc., Groton.

Natalie Mello Acuña '84 was appointed program manager of Worcester Polytechnic Institute's REALIZATION consortium, a \$3.75 million project to enhance the future of U.S. manufacturing. The National Science Foundation funds the project.



Acuña '84

Jeff Idelson '86 is the new director of public relations for The National Baseball Hall of Fame in Cooperstown, N.Y. He most recently served as senior press officer for the World Cup USA 1994 and was director of press relations for the New York Yankees for three years prior to that.

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Correspondent:
Catherine Kirch Dietrich
4224 91st Ave. NE
Bellevue, WA 98004

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Correspondent:
Judith Morse Littlefield
3 Whittier Terrace, Box 187
West Boxford, MA 01885

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Reunion News: June 3-5, 1994
Correspondents: Lois Keating
Learned, 10 Lawrence St.,
Greenlawn, NY 11740 and
M'Lee Catledge Sampson, 62
Phillips St., Stratford, CT 06497

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Correspondent:
Jocelyn Andrews Mitchell
16701 Cutlass Dr.
Rockville, MD 20853

Julia Evans Doering writes that she and **Ricky Geisel Littlefield** went on the Connecticut/Wesleyan Alumni Seminar to Chile, Argentina and Brazil in Jan. They signed up independently, so they were surprised to see each other. The trip went from northern Chilean deserts to the Straits of Magellan, including Bariloche, Argentina; Buenos Aires and the Iguassu Falls in Brazil. The highlight for her was the Torres Del Paine National Park. The countryside was varied: stark, lush, wild, vast, beautiful and interesting by turns. The people were gracious and friendly.

Marilyn Smith Marsh writes that after three years of attending classes at night, she finally received her MFA in creative writing from American U. She continues (in her 20th year) to work with the Education and Labor Committee of the U.S. House of Representatives, but hopes to retire in about two years. She and husband, Byron, recently built a home in Front Royal, VA, near the Skyline Drive, with a beautiful view of the mountains. Byron has been struggling with multiple myeloma (a form of eye cancer) for several years, but remains in good spirits. They take one day at a time.

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Correspondents: Ellie Erickson
Ford, 78 Sagamore Terr. West,
Westbrook, CT 06498 and Jan
Ahlborn Roberts, 39 N. Main
St., Pennington, NJ 08534

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Correspondent:
Anne Detarando Hartman
108 Albemarle Road,
Newton, MA 02160

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Correspondent:
Margaret Morss Stokes
528 Prospect St.
Westfield, NJ 07090

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Reunion News: June 3-5, 1994
Correspondents: Virginia Reed
Levick, 10 Sargent Ln., Atherton,
CA 94027 and Jane Starrett
Swotes, 920 Rye Valley Dr.,
Meadowbrook, PA 19046

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Correspondent:
Nancy Waddell
P.O. Box 889
Langley, WA 98260

Here's more news from the postcards you sent back — still getting some first-timers for this column!

Elaine Heydenreich Harned writes that she and David are living in Baton Rouge, LA, where he teaches at LSU. Before that, they were at Allegheny College in PA where she was the very busy "wife of the college president." They had a semester in London recently, and spend several weeks each summer in MA. Through it all, Elaine continues to teach dyslexic children and also has been involved in programs for the aging and an award-winning Friends of the Library group. Both her sons are in the financial world.

Much of **Betsy Thompson Bartholet's** volunteer work is aviation related, since she's an experienced pilot. She serves as treasurer of aviation clubs in Westchester and Westerly, RI, and when she says she flew to NH to see **Bayla Solomon Weisbart**, she means she flew the plane! She and Chauncey do a lot of traveling to visit their half-French grandchildren in Paris and an aging parent in SC. They also summer in Stonington, CT, where they'll eventually live year round.

Jean Crawford Fishburne does her share of traveling from home base in Oklahoma City, OK. She has two sons in FL (a tax attorney and an ophthalmology resident) and a daughter who just finished college in NC and plans to attend medical school. Husband, John, gets lots of travel opportunities through his work as chairman of the Dept. of Ob-Gyn at the U. of Oklahoma. Jean says she stays busy with community activities such as the Philharmonic and golf, tennis, skiing and bridge. Whew!

Genie Tracy added Kirchner to her name when she married George Kirchner in '90. She still lives in Newport Beach, CA, and works for the Presbytery of Los Ranchos. She staffs the "social concerns" area, so is involved in refugee resettlement, women's advocacy, homeless issues, etc. Her three children have graduated from college and she has three grandsons. Genie and George's annual bicycle trip took them to Spain and Portugal this year. Look for Genie at the June '95 reunion!

Also in the field of religion is **Joan Hemenway**, who received her Doctor of

Ministry in Clinical Studies this year. An ordained United Methodist minister, Joan has been involved in various forms of educational and counseling ministry since '76. She is a certified pastoral counselor and supervisor in clinical pastoral education. She currently works as a pastoral counselor in the Hartford, CT area.

Back in academia, **Katie Young Downes** is assistant to the Headmaster of an independent school in Englewood, NJ, of about 900 kids, pre-school through grade 12. A hectic pace, she says! She also serves on the boards of a local nature center and Community Chest, participates in other local organizations, and studies photography. Recently divorced, Katie has a 25-year-old daughter who is going to veterinary school.

It seems every other postcard I get mentions **Polly Kurtz Baynum**, so I was glad to get news directly from her! She and Jack have moved quite a bit in the last 10 years (after 24 years in one place) and are now living in Charlotte, NC. Anyone else in that area? She'd like to hear from you. All three children have graduated from college and are out of the nest, so Polly and Jack are in a new phase of their lives. She continues to do volunteer work at the local art museum (wherever she's living) — a great way to meet interesting people and keep on learning. **Aggie Gund** says "amen" to that.

Please remember to send in your class dues, Annual Fund pledge, and to mark 6/2-4/95 on your calendars for our reunion. Imagine — it was 35 years ago that we left CC. Doesn't seem that long, does it? Or does it?

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Correspondents: Joan Sumner
Oster, 255 Hillcrest Rd.,
Fairfield, CT 06430 and Eileen
Rem Chalfoun, RFD #4, Box
923, West Brattleboro, VT
05301

As an environmental activist and an organic farmer in ME, **Nancy Allen** believes that international corporations, combined with a global "mafia," have made the institutions in the U.S. impotent. The only hope for a future is to get angry enough to take these institutions back. She writes that "we should start with Electric Boat in Groton which may be continuing to poison Connecticut College students and which has caused CC alumni to die early deaths from cancer (particularly breast cancer) because of low-level radiation emissions." Nancy is the press secretary to the Green Party's gubernatorial campaign in ME.

After four wonderful years at CC, **Naomi Silver Neft's** son, Michael, graduated in May and is now finishing his first year at NYU Law School. Her daughter, Debbie, is a sophomore at Brown.

Ellin Taylor Black is working for Siemens out of IBM where she makes all the travel arrangements for the company's 95 German employees. She can use her German all the time! Her 25-year-old daughter, Linda, lives in San Francisco and studies part-time at

San Francisco State U. Twenty-year-old daughter, Karen, is a jr. at Whitman College in Walla Walla, WA, majoring in biology.

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Correspondent:
Louise Brickley Phippen
300 Highridge Rd.
Centreville, DE 19807

63

Correspondent:
Sue Bernstein Mercy
1111 Park Ave.
New York, NY 10128

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Reunion News: June 3-5, 1994

Correspondent:
Sandra Bannister Dolan
1 Canberra Ct.
Mystic, CT 06355

Forty-eight members of the Class '64 gathered for their 30th Reunion — which turned out to be fabulous. As we arrived on a perfect Friday in June, we could not help but be awed by the beautiful campus: the greens were manicured, and laurel, rhododendron and azaleas were in full bloom. Freeman House was our headquarters, and the rooms were clean — although spartan. A newly-upholstered sofa, dozens of bright potted geraniums (provided by **Dhuanne Schmitz Tansill**) and two large intriguing/mysterious/compelling paintings by **Tiz Saalfield Ives** made the living room look cheerful and welcoming. Hospitality Chair **Marilyn Ellman Buel** had set up a delightful table full of goodies — including snacks that were actually good for you. (There was also liquid refreshment of all sorts ...)

Thus, the scene was set for the Class' weekend theme, "Women of the '60s: Then and Now." The afternoon and evening were spent catching up on the "Now" part — with cocktails at Freeman and a clambake under a huge tent on the green near the Plex. (We used to call this area "The New Dorms.") After dinner, several of us watched "The Group" a movie about college women in the '60s starring a young Candace Bergin and filmed at CC. (The best part of the movie was the opening three minutes which had shots of Freeman, Harkness, the Green and Hale Lab.)

Saturday was near-perfect weather-wise. At the class meeting, the slate of officers for the next five years was unanimously elected: President **Judy Wisbach Curtis**, Vice President and Nominating Chair **Marge Tobin Davidson**, Treasurer **Jeanette Gross**, Class Agent **Jean Klingenstein**, Reunion Chair **Ellen Corroon Peterson** and Class Correspondent **Sandy Bannister Dolan**. Bright blue sunglasses with the CC logo were distributed for the Alumni Parade. (These snappy prizes were much admired by other classes and Pres. Gaudiani as we marched from Crozier to Palmer.)

At the long meeting which followed, the

Jennifer Andrews '67

Executive Director, Comprehensive AIDS Resource Education
St. Mary's Medical Center, Long Beach, Calif.

"If I wasn't there, maybe no one would be there..."

AFTER HEARING JENNIFER ANDREWS describe her life's work, you might suspect she could be one of those winged individuals Los Angeles is named for. What comes as the greatest surprise, however, is that someone who deals with trauma and death on a daily basis can be so — well — so unmistakably happy. No wonder she can help change people's minds.

One mind she changed was that of a would-be suicide on a bridge late one Easter Sunday. Depressed over a separation from his wife and son, a young man had crossed pedestrian barriers and was leaning over the edge into the wind and darkness. The police called Andrews, an emergency trauma worker, to coax the man to safety. "I'm afraid of heights, but I couldn't say no. I was terrified," the social worker recalls. After listening to Andrews' reassurances and offers of assistance for about 15 minutes, the man reached out for help. Andrews later received a special commendation from the Long Beach fire department.

As director of CARE (Comprehensive AIDS Resource Education), Andrews serves a community with the second highest concentration of HIV/AIDS-infected individuals in the country. Funded largely by the Ryan White Care Act, CARE provides more than a dozen different services to a current caseload of about 420 clients ("We call them clients not patients, because it's more empowering," she explains.) Her staff, volunteers and subcontractors provide home attendants, a food bank, personal necessities, psychiatric help, family support, a buddy program for children, and other innovative services. "You often have to treat the whole family's problems, not just an individual's," says Andrews, who notes that AIDS is growing fastest now among poor and minority populations.

An Ohio native, Andrews earned her B.A. in psychology. "The psychology department was excellent at Conn," says the social worker. "They put you on notice that no matter how smart you were you were going to have to work." As an undergrad, Andrews also did volunteer work with mentally retarded adults and children at the nearby Seaside Regional Center formerly operated by the state of Connecticut. "That planted the seed of wanting to work with special populations," she recalls. After earning an M.S.W. from Boston University School of Social Work, Andrews headed west and began working in public health and substance abuse in southern California; she later took a job as a social worker in an emergency trauma center. It was in the early 1980s that she and her colleagues began to see cases of what was then known as "gay cancer." "We saw the beginnings of the psycho-social devastation at that time," she says of the first AIDS cases and the reluctance of people to treat them. In 1981 Andrews joined the staff of St. Mary's Medical Center, and her role evolved from emergency trauma worker to director of clinical social work to executive director of CARE.

"People always ask me if my work is depressing. I tell them, no it isn't. It's rewarding if I can help just one person. If I wasn't there, maybe no one would be there. They would have to go alone into death.

"Because of the time you share with them, it's like having many lifetimes in one. Their lives are compressed into a very short time. You place greater value on the sanctity of life, and the emotional rewards are enormous ... It's more like a mission than a job." — LHB



ALUMNI SONS AND DAUGHTERS ADMISSIONS PROGRAM

February 19-20, 1995

THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION is pleased to again offer its program for alumni sons and daughters who are **college bound** juniors in high school this year. Sponsored as a service to alumni, this program offers group discussions with Connecticut College admissions staff as well as mock interviews and a simulated admissions committee meeting. Our goal is to provide insights to the selective college admissions process in order to help participants make the best possible college match. The Alumni Association will be sending information to alumni whose children were born between June 1977 and December 1978. If your son or daughter is interested in participating in this program, but was not born in those years, or if you believe the Alumni Association does not have a record of your high school junior, please fill out this form and return to:



Deb Johns, Director of Alumni Programs
 Connecticut College, 270 Mohegan Avenue
 New London, CT 06320
 or contact Deb at 203-439-2309.

Name of alumnus/a

Class Year _____

Address _____

Phone _____

Name of Child(ren)	Date of birth
_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____

My son/daughter is not a high school junior this year.
 Please include us in the 19____ program.

class gifts were presented. Thanks to outstanding fundraising efforts by **Gail Rosenberg Ludvigson**, **Judy Krieger Gardner** and **Dhuanne Schmitz Tansill**, the Class of '64 gave more than \$130,000 with well over 50-percent participation. The money will go to endow two assistant professorships for two years. Incidentally, the importance of class participation was dramatically underlined as Pres. Gaudiani informed us that Connecticut's high giving percentage was instrumental in helping the Olin Foundation approve a quick (and very generous) grant award for the new science building! Translated, this means that individual gifts, no matter how small, make a **BIG** impact.

After a picnic on the lawn, our class met with June Macklin, Rosemary Park professor of anthropology, and MaryAnne Borelli, assistant professor of government and women's studies instructor, to discuss Women of the '60s: Then and Now. After a few introductory words by these erudite women, class members were each asked to briefly tell about their lives. And this they did — compellingly, openly and honestly. This exercise took more than an hour, and the two professors took copious notes that will surely constitute the basis for a scholarly article or even a book about well-educated women who are a half century old! Themes that emerged from our discussion were: 1) Most of us appear to be more content with our lives (and past accomplishments) than ever before. 2) Many of us desire to slow down and enjoy the "fabulous fifties." 3) The liberal arts education we received at CC has held us in good stead.

Next, the mystery of classmate **Tiz Saalfeld Ives'** art works hanging in Freeman living room was unlocked. Tiz presented a fascinating slide show and discussion of her growth as an artist. Keep your eyes out in fine galleries for "The Marathoner."

After a cocktail reception on the J.A. patio, classmates were amazed to find the Freeman House cafeteria transformed into a charming dining establishment. Crisp linens, gleaming silverware and crystal, cheery flowers and soft candlelight set the mood for a beautifully prepared and served dinner. The food was given a four-star rating by most of us. Joining the class at cocktails and dinner were Professors Macklin and Borelli, professor George Willauer (as charming and dapper as ever) and Chaplain Steve Schmidt and his wife, Joyce.

Sunday morning breakfast in the dorm was great fun. Cameras clicked, hugs and promises to stay in touch were exchanged. Our 30th was over. Many thanks to everyone who helped make this event a smashing success.

A few random notes. Two student helpers were assigned to our class, Marinell Yoders, president-elect of the CC Student Government Association, and Brad Dolan, a sophomore and my son. Both worked hard, were delightful and helped make the weekend run smoothly. **Laura Hopper Knusli** trav-

eled the farthest to attend (from Stafa, Switzerland). **Eva Foldes Travers** has the youngest children. The three women at reunion who had married their Coasties — **Platt Townsend Arnold**, **Kirk Palmer Senske** and **Pat Edwards Anderson** — are still married to them! We spoke to several people who really wanted to attend, but couldn't. They had very good excuses: **Barbara Brachman Fried** was in Japan; **Kathy Cover Eichin** was filming a movie in New Orleans; **Judy Krieger Gardner** was at her son's high school graduation in Concord; **Derry Healy Henderson** couldn't get a flight out of Costa Rica (where she resides) in time for the festivities; **Janet Grant** (who lives in London) was in Malaysia on yet another business trip; **Noel Anderson Redford** was in Naples; and **Ellen Greenspan Cardwell** had previous commitments in DC, where she is still working on our 25th reunion book.

The Class of '64 Directory was a big hit, but I know of at least one address that's wrong — mine! Ten days before reunion, I moved to a townhouse in Mystic, CT. Do write me with your news at the address listed at the top of this column.

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Correspondents:

Leslie Setterholm Fox, 26
Conestoga Way, Glastonbury,
CT 06033 and Ann Brauer
Gigounas, 840 Stony Hill Rd.,
Tiburon, CA 94920

Sue Peck Repass writes, "Semi-retired life is wonderful in Manchester, VT, with my significant other, Paul Robinson. I work (rarely) per diem as an ICU nurse in Bennington, VT. A sad note in June was the death of my dad, "Big George," as many of my Connecticut classmates knew him. Son, Randy, 26, just left for points east, Ireland being the first stop, for however long it takes to find what he's looking for. Graduate school and glass blowing are on hold. Daughter, Elizabeth, 29, an interior architect, is making a career move from San Francisco to Telluride, CO! Hope to see everyone in June."

Jane Anderson Morse, a parishioner and priest associate at St. Ann's Episcopal Church in Old Lyme, CT, has been selected to serve as an assistant professor of the Old Testament at the Virginia Theological Seminary in Alexandria, VA, where she received her master's degree in 1986. Morse has been working on a doctorate degree in the Old Testament through the Department of Religious Studies at Yale. She expects to complete her dissertation next spring.

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Correspondents: Betsy Greenberg
Feinberg, 8014 Greentree Rd.,
Bethesda, MD 20817 and
Pamela Mendelsohn, P.O. Box
4597, Arcata, CA 95521

Kimberly-Toy Reynolds Huh '77*Attorney and Chicago Police Training Academy Instructor**Bridging the culture gap*

FOUR AND A HALF YEARS AGO, KIMBERLY-Toy Huh made up her mind to go to law school. A seven-year veteran of the Chicago Police Force, the widowed mother of two boys enrolled in night school at the Chicago-Kent College of Law; this past spring she was admitted to the Illinois Bar on her first try.

Whether in her native Chicago or in the countryside of China, Huh is someone who follows her hunches. She's the first to admit that a few of the big decisions in her life were based on somewhat whimsical criteria. Her life-long interest in Eastern cultures started with a teenage fascination with Bruce Lee's martial arts films. And her choice of Connecticut College, although endorsed by her high school English teacher, was also motivated by another factor — "it was close enough to New York City to get a good haircut."

At Conn, where she was one of only 25 African-American students enrolled in the mid-70s, Huh majored in Asian studies with a minor in Mandarin Chinese. "I will always love Connecticut College. It was the first time living on my own, and I always had to work," she says.

Fluent in Mandarin (she also speaks Spanish and German) Huh spent five years living and working in China after graduation as both a translator for a British company and an English teacher at the Taipei Dominican School. For two years, she lived in the countryside of China. "There was no hot water. That was an experience that changed my life." Other changes started to occur. "During my time in China I began to adopt the language, culture and traditions, particularly in terms of family structure. Families are very close, hardworking and loyal." Her own immediate family also reflects these values, she believes. She has tried to instill the quality of politeness in her two boys, Ming Tai (14) and Marcus Edward (9).

Her bilingual status has always opened doors for her, including those of the Chicago police academy. For six years she worked in Senior Services and was involved in crime prevention programs for the elderly in Chinatown, often interviewing crime victims. One of the highlights of her career was a trip to China as part of a city delegation with former mayor Harold Washington. Since 1989 she has been an academy instructor and has taught law courses in criminal law and procedures.

Recently, Huh has started her own law practice, specializing in immigration and naturalization issues. "My practice is truly global, in every sense of the word," she says.

Reflecting on the challenges she has faced, including the tragic deaths of two husbands, she says that she has been able to cope by focusing on the lessons learned from those experiences. Above all, she has been motivated to keep striving. Aside from her mother, she is the only one in her family to go to college; she is the first police officer and the first lawyer in her family as well.

Envisioning her sons' future, her first choice for them would be to become doctors. Because of the risks of police work, she is happy that neither one is planning, as yet, to follow in her footsteps in crime enforcement.

In 1993 her fellow students from the Chicago-Kent College of Law presented her with the Bar and Gavel Award for her community service work in both the Asian American Society and the Black American Society. On her ability to bridge the gap between the two cultures, she notes, "being a member of both is important."

— DEJ



A Message To The Connecticut College Community

HOMECOMING WEEKEND WAS A FUN AND INSPIRING TIME FOR US to be on campus to connect with our CC family of students, parents, faculty, staff and alumni brothers and sisters. However, we also felt anger, sadness and disappointment resulting from the recent news that racial hate graffiti appeared on the stairwell wall of Lambdin House. Some students asked us for support and guidance. To that request, we offer the following:

- The Alumni Association does not condone racial hatred and related acts.
- Connecticut College does not tolerate racial harassment. Per the College's racial harassment policy, the College will take appropriate disciplinary action against those found to have committed racial harassment that may encompass using racial epithets and vandalism. This policy applies to all members of the on-campus College community, faculty, staff, and students.
- Vandalism is a social infraction of the College's Honor Code. Therefore, the responsible person, if she or he is a student, should report herself or himself to the Chair of the Judiciary Board. If a fellow student knows him or her, that student should remind him or her to do so.

Keep in mind that this is not an isolated incident. Many alumni experienced the pain and anger of racial hate acts while CC students. A similar incident occurred last year on campus, and similar writing and actions are perpetrated daily in the surrounding communities of New London, Connecticut, the United States and the globe.

Celebration of diversity is the order of the day for Connecticut College to survive. Therefore, we should work together to comfort our own when we are violated in this manner. We also must discuss and implement ways to prevent future actions. These should include actively voicing our opposition and conducting educational programs to heal the wounds from and redirect a systemic history of bigotry.

The Alumni Association strongly supports the continued maintenance and new establishment of such efforts at Connecticut College. Furthermore, we support the College's strategic plan to "intensify its commitment to both community and diversity recognizing that here these goals are inseparable."

Signed on behalf of the Alumni Association Executive Board and Staff,

Marny Krause '66
President
Connecticut College Alumni Association

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Correspondent:
Susan Leahy Eldert
P.O. Box 788
Wallingford, CT 06492

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Correspondent:
Gail Weintraub Stern Cooney
P.O. Box 1804
Ross, CA 94957

Joanne Intrator and Ruth Cheri Edelson recently celebrated their fifth annual birthday bash. Joan is assistant chief of psychiatry at the Bronx VA and assistant professor of psychiatry at Mount Sinai. For the past three years, she has been studying how psychopaths process emotional words. Her husband, Gregory Lombardo, is a psychiatrist in private practice in Cornwall, NY, and her son, Ben, is entering third grade at the Rippowan Cisquet School in Mt. Kisco. Ruth is at Johnson &

Johnson where she is director of special projects, having business oversight responsibilities for their research relationship with the Scripps Institute. She also coordinates women's health within the company and sits on its corporate contributions committee (no letters please!). Her older son, Andrew, is entering his sophomore year at Hamilton College where he was just reelected president of his class. Her younger son, Ari, will begin Yale in the fall where her husband, Rick, is chairman of the Department of Dermatology.

Your class correspondent **Gail Weintraub Stern Cooney** is recovering from "the year from hell." My house was burglarized the very same day I was asked to take on this labor of love. How could I say no? Since then, I have been traversing the country from my home in Marin County, CA, to FL, caring for my mother who died of cancer on March 25. I now frequently fly, tending my 85-year-old father. If this weren't enough, my husband of 15 years exited in Nov. Ain't life grand! So what's been good? I continue working as a coronary critical care nurse at Marin General Hospital and as a clinical instructor of nursing at my other alma mater, College of Marin. I sit on the board of my temple and Agape Foundation. I saw my son Gabriel Stern graduate from Wesleyan U. in May. (Rick and **Ruth Cheri Edelson** were present.) He's now en route to Buenos Aires where he'll teach English. Guess I'll visit him over New Year's.

While in New England in May, I happened upon the Connecticut College graduation. A glorious sunny day filled with high spirits and great expectations. The campus looks even better than it did in '68, with the exception of the dorms. The days of our women's college are certainly gone.

I keep in close contact with **Ruth Cheri Edelson** and **Helen Epps**. I'd love to receive news from many more of you. Please jot me a note; I'll give you good press. My best to you all! — Gail

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Reunion News: June 3-5, 1994

Correspondent:
Mary Barlow Mueller
5 Water Way
Barrington, RI 02806

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Correspondent:
Patricia Allen Shellard
25 Birchwood Rd.
Glen Rock, NJ 07452

Myrna Chandler Goldstein is with Harte-Hanks Community Newspapers as a correspondent, feature writer and columnist. She hopes to continue branching out into magazine writing. Her husband, Mark, is chief of Pediatric and Student Services at MIT. Son, Brett, is a government major at CC, Class of '96. Daughter, Samantha, is at the Groton School, also Class of '96, and con-

sidering a career in medicine.

Alana Flamer Fodeman is receiving the Peace and Hope Award in recognition of 25 years of volunteer community service to the Women's Division of State of Israel Bonds — Connecticut Region of Hadassah. Son, Morris, graduated from Lafayette College and plans to attend law school. Daughter, Cydney, is at Clark U. On 8/4/94, Alana and husband, Alan, celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary. "Wow!"

Susan Lee still works for Northern Trust and is excited about switching from managing retail banking to managing personal trust operations. She sees **Barbara Hermann** often and is looking forward to our 25th reunion. (Please send in your class dues if you haven't already done so ...)

Sally Liebig enjoys living in the mountains of AZ and running her own marketing consulting business in Flagstaff with government, hospitality and service industry clients. She is founder and director of the Flagstaff Winterfest, an 18-day festival in Feb. that attracts about 20,000 people and celebrates snow and cultural attractions. Feb. 3-20, 1995 will be the ninth festival. "See you at reunion!"

Pamela Pollak and Gerry Gmiski spent their honeymoon in Warsaw, Poland, where Gerry, an investment banker, is heading a USAID project for one of the large, formerly state-owned, commercial banks. Pam works for a project jointly sponsored by the U. of Maryland and Warsaw U. Law School. The project's objective is the modernization of the laws on secured transactions in Eastern European countries. Pam continues to study the cello, Gerry the violin.

Lisa Richter is sr. vp, director of research at Fleishman-Hillard, Inc., an international communications consulting firm headquartered in St. Louis, MO. Her two daughters are Ellen, 15, and Vanessa, 12. Lisa enjoys travel, cats, aerobic exercise, housework ...

Carolyn Rotter Davis and husband, Howard, are both in the computer field in Houston, TX. Her two sons, Jason and Ted, and Howard's children, Blaire and Bill, are all teenagers. They are remodeling an older home in between busing children around, golfing, fishing and the annual 150-mile bicycle ride for Multiple Sclerosis. They traveled through Eastern Europe in '92 for three delightful weeks.

Pauline Schwede Assenza is director of management development and training at St. Mary's Hospital in Waterbury, CT. She lives in Woodbury, CT, with her cat, dog, eight birds and her 87-year-old father. Enrolled in a Ph.D. program in educational psychology at UConn, Pauline is also past president of the CT Chapter of the American Society for Training and Development. "Single, but no time to socialize."

Tena Williams Achen and family moved to Ann Arbor, MI, in '90. Tena is director of development for the U. of

Jonathan F. Katz '78

*Sports Psychologist,
Assistant Professor of Clinical Psychology,
Columbia University College of Physicians & Surgeons*

Maintaining a Mental Edge:

AS A SPORTS PSYCHOLOGIST, JONATHAN F. Katz has had much success counseling amateur, collegiate and professional athletes since graduating from Connecticut College in 1978 — but ironically, it was his failure to make the Conn tennis team that helped lead him to his choice of careers.

"I had been a good high school player, but when I went out as a freshman for the tennis team, I got a mild case of mono(nucleosis)," Katz recalled. Consequently, his plans were delayed until the following spring, when he had to win six straight round-robin matches to be selected.

"I won five in a row and was up 5-1 in the last set, when I started playing tentatively," he said. A muffed shot here, a double-fault there, and before long it was game, set, match — and Katz's collegiate tennis career was over before it started. "It was your classic choke," he said.

The experience taught him an important lesson about the influence of mental conditioning on athletic performance.

These days, Katz — who graduated summa cum laude and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa before going on to earn a Ph.D. in clinical psychology from the University of Missouri — works with athletes ranging from National Basketball Association stars to weekend golfers. A licensed psychologist in private practice in New York City and Westchester County, he has served as a consultant for the Chicago White Sox baseball team, has co-led The Mental Edge sports psychology seminar for golf club professionals and is a frequent guest on national radio and television sports programs. He also is working with the Columbia University men's basketball team.

Katz said his advice to athletes varies depending on if the sport is reactive, such as basketball, on non-reactive, such as golf; if it is a team sport, such as baseball or an individual sport such as marathon running; and of course, whether it is on the amateur level or in the pros.

Often personal problems affect sports performance, as was the case with an N.B.A. player who was having trouble sinking shots. The player, a power forward, was so spooked about going to the line that he avoided driving to the hoop so he wouldn't draw a foul, Katz recalled.

During consultation, Katz learned that the player and his wife were having difficulty conceiving a child, and the man's feeling of inadequacy reflected on the court. Katz referred the player to a specialist who helped him with his physical problem while Katz was able to restore his confidence.

For another college hoop star in a horrendous scoring slump, Katz told him, "Look, you and I know you're a great shooter. My hunch is you're thinking about shooting too much. Just go out and play and concentrate on defense, passing and setting a screen — everything but shooting." Sure enough, the player scored 23 points by half-time in his next game.

Katz credits his undergraduate studies in psychology with preparing him for his career and cites professors John MacKinnon and the late Philip Goldberg for their inspiration.

Katz, who lives in Westchester County, N.Y., with his wife and two children, tries to practice what he preaches in his own life. An avid tennis player and distance runner, he incorporates mental exercises into his physical training. His formula for running the last few miles of a marathon could be adapted to just about any pursuit in life: "I focus on my breathing, my stride, maintaining good form — and just concentrate on one mile at a time." — Steve Fagin





NEW FACES IN BECKER HOUSE. Knute Gregg '94 (left) is working as an intern with the Alumni Association. A double major in government and Hispanic studies, Gregg is responsible for the Human Endowment Program, young alumni programs and alumni athletic programs. Tim Cheney '93, an economics and American history major, is working on an internship for the Athletic Department and College Relations as sports information director. He is also assistant coach for men's soccer.

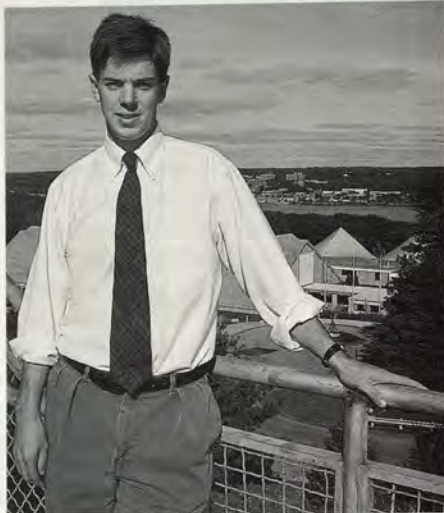
Michigan's Botanical Gardens; her husband, Chris is professor of political science. Daughter, Monica, 12, enjoys acting; Sasha, 11, enjoys field hockey and math.

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Correspondent:
Charlotte Parker Vincent
5347 Gainsborough Dr.
Fairfax, VA 22032

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Correspondent:
Deborah Garber King,
548 Mattakesett St.
Pembroke, MA 02359



73

Correspondents: Mary Brady
Cornell, 11305 Alms House
Ct., Fairfax Station, VA 22039
and Mary Ann Sill Sircely, PO.
Box 207, Wycombe, PA
18980

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Reunion News: June 3-5, 1994
Correspondents: Janice Curran,
28 Myrtle St., East Norwalk, CT
06855 and Paula Marcus-Platz,
100 Evergreen Rd., Auburn, ME

Our 20th reunion was terrific fun, blessed with unusually perfect weather (in New London?!) and a small but congenial group. Forty-seven attractive, youthful alums gathered for a varied program of activities

highlighted by our class dinner on Knowlton Green. A hip DJ played songs from our youth (and early childhood) and we danced all night (well, until 10:30 p.m. when many of us picked up our kids from childcare).

Let's try for a bigger turnout for our 25th. Come see what a fabulous campus CC has now. Come see your old friends — or meet new ones. Hope to see you in '99 or in the 21st century! Thanks for all the info you've sent these last five years. For the next five, please send cards and letters to **Janice Curran** or **Paula Marcus-Platz**, your new class correspondents. Please remember to put your name on your news; it will simplify their job.

Born: to **Elissa Goldweitz Baly** and Michael, Marissa Anne 2/24/94.

Donna Cartwright celebrated 10 happy years of marriage to Steven Douglas Smith on 5/19/94. Their daughter, Kristyn, is 5. Donna received a Ph.D. in business administration from St. Louis U. in '93 and is district manager of consumer market analysis and planning for Southwestern Bell.

Beth Fisher High works full time as a television producer in Chapel Hill, NC, plus she is the mother of Georgia, 5, and Evan, 2. Husband, Tom, has just completed their house. In her spare time (ha!), Beth teaches aerobics and preaches about media literacy. She saw Brian Puglisi '73 and his wife, Sylvia, in Phoenix last year.

Lon Sulkowski has his own special events/catering firm in NY. He is still a bachelor and loves deep sea fishing off the Florida Keys.

Roma Taddei Mott lives in Kalamazoo, MI, with scientist husband, John, and children, Jonathan, 12, and Juliette, 11. She is an instructor of educational psychology at Western Michigan U. She graduated in April with a master's degree in teaching elementary school and is halfway through a second master's degree in early childhood education. Roma will soon be looking for a teaching position.

Fern Zabriskie is sorry to have missed our reunion. She just received a wonderful promotion to vice president of Colonial Pacific Leasing Co., a subsidiary of Pitney-Bowes Inc. in Portland, OR.

Sherry Alpert attended the Bennington Writing Workshops this summer and is looking for an agent for her first novel. Hello? Is anybody listening? In the meantime, she still works as vice president of Public Affairs in Jewish Memorial Hospital and Rehabilitation Center in Boston. An article of Sherry's will appear in *Hadassah Magazine* this fall.

Sharon Bell has been accepted into the '94-'95 class for Leadership Oklahoma, a statewide leadership development organization.

Chris Dunkel-Schetter has two sons, Alex, 8, and James, 3. She and husband, Charlie, are building a rustic Italian home in Pacific Palisades, CA. Chris continues as association professor of psychology at UCLA and is director of the Health Psychology program.



Lisa Brownell

HAIL TO THE CAMEL? The C.C. Alumni Association hosted a picnic for the college's new freshman class on Aug. 30. The camel mascot dispensed blue frisbees with the imprint of the association and danced to a D.J. with the future alums.

Her current research is on stress and birth outcomes.

Ellen Feldman Thorp reports that she had a wonderful time at the reunion. She sends her thanks to its organizers and hopes to see more people in '99. Ellen is spending the summer riding her horses and planning trips with them, like retracing Butch Cassidy's route. She will also spend time in her log home on Crawfish Lake in WA.

Kathleen Hanagan Fimmel is now busy with a full-time psychotherapy practice in Falls Church, VA. She also directs psychodrama groups in psychiatric hospitals. Kathleen is recently separated from her husband, but still co-parenting Antje, 16; Katrina, 14 and Jonathan, 13. She loves to cook, hike, work out and meditate to keep her sanity. She is interested in dreams and facilitates dream workshops for various groups.

Deidre Kaylor Richardson has completed a job as a planner for a school-based health center with the Danbury, CT, Health Department. She and husband, David, have lived in Ridgefield, CT, for the past three years. Melissa, 13, and Sarah, 8, have visited the CC campus as part of the Johns Hopkins U. CTY (Connecticut Talented Youth) Program. Dave is sr. vice president of the Wirthlin Group, a NYC-based marketing research firm.

Caroline Kent writes that she missed our 20th reunion because she and husband, David Humsey, were in Waco, TX, finalizing the adoption of their son, John David James Humsey (Jack). Jack was born on 8/18/93 and arrived in MA on 9/19/93. He has already been given his first CC sweatshirt.

Nan Mezzatesta and family are returning to the East Coast (East Setauket, NY) after eight years in Shaker Heights, OH. Nan's husband, Brian, has finished his anesthesia residency at the Cleveland Clinic Foundation and has accepted a position with an anesthesia group in Port Jefferson, NY. Nan worked for six years as a marketing manager at the Cleveland Clinic Foundation. She left two years ago to start her own health care marketing consulting business. Their two sons, Ian and Brian, are 10 and 7, respectively. The family enjoyed the reunion and hope more classmates will attend the 25th.

Doug Milne lives in Darien, CT, with wife, Sharon; Jason, 21, and Ashley, 11. He continues to work in real estate investment and is the chairman of the Hometown Bank Corporation, the parent company of the Bank of Darien. Doug struggles at golf and suffers along with all other Red Sox fans watching 40 years of incompetence. Doug is sorry they missed reunion and will try to attend in '99.

Janice Murphy Congdon had fun at Reunion '94, but wishes more grads had come. She sends special thanks to **Katie Paine** and others who worked so hard to make it a nice weekend. Janice reports that she finally "bit the bullet" last year and went

to Framingham State to get her certification to teach French. She says it only took her 20 years to decide what to do, and she plans to take up Spanish next year. The Congdons life is busy in Hopkinton, MA. Lindsay is 14, and Stephen is 12. Husband, Dan, has just started a new window business in Franklin, MA.

Pam Raffone D'Agostino reports that she has been busy producing and reproducing! Her fourth child, Dara Marie, was born on 4/15/94. Pam's writing career has shown some encouraging signs. She took third place at the NEPA (New England Press Association) contest in Jan. and a first place in the Massachusetts Press Contest in MA. Both were humorous columns.

Ron Robins is building his practice as a financial advisor to business owners and high net worth individuals. He advises in the areas of business succession planning and estate and retirement planning. Ron and wife, Lora, continue to enjoy life in Chappaqua, NY, with sons Jamie and William.

Christine Smalley Sanders sends us notes from the Heartland. Her second son, Philip, was born 5/28/91 in Springfield, IL. The Sanders have since moved to a town near Columbus, IN, where Christine's husband, Tim, works as a design engineer. She is busy with her two boys: Lucas, 6, and Philip, now 3; her garden, and her attempts to keep up with the outside world. In their free time, they enjoy traveling and hiking. The children speak some Spanish, and Christine now plans to work on their Russian.

After 15 years in Northern CA, **Ann Swallow Gillis** finally lives only 10 blocks from the beach and can see the Pacific Ocean from her mailbox. Ann now lives in Pacific Grove, CA, with husband, Chris, and children, Marcella and Nicholas, 10 and 9. She left her position as chaplain at a local hospital drug and alcohol rehabilitation program last Nov. and has pastoral counseling office that focuses on spiritual direction and grief work. She also does chaplaincy work with homebound hospice patients for a nursing agency. Ann officiates at lots of weddings. She regrets missing the reunion and hopes to make one soon.

75

Correspondents: Miriam Josephson Whitehouse, P.O. Box 68, Cape Porpoise, ME 04014 and Nancy Gruver, 2127 Columbus Ave., Duluth, MN 55803

76

Correspondent: Laurene Giovannelli Palmer 23 Parish Hill Rd. North Windham, CT 06256

77

Correspondents: Wendy Crandall, 24 Landing Ln., North Kingstown, RI 02852 and Sheila Saunders, 1634 San Gabriel, Glendale, CA 91208

78

Correspondents: Tom Kobak, 2 Dewal Ct., Norwalk, CT 06851 and Susan Calef Tobiason, 70 Park Terrace East, Apt. 4I, New York, NY 10034

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Reunion News: June 3-5, 1994
Correspondent: Judith A. Newman 83 Montclair Ave. Montclair, NJ 07042

80

Correspondents: Ellen Harris Knoblock, 11 Sherman St., Belmont, MA 02178 and Paul A. (Tony) Littlefield, 122 Emery St., Portland, ME 04102

Geoffrey Day is happily living and working in Cambridge, MA, where for eight years he has been president of the Consulting Exchange.

Andy Ferguson is living in Juneau, AK, and writes he "just returned from three weeks in the lower 48 states taking music lessons and seeing concerts." Andy plays folk fests and dances in Juneau, Gustavus and Sitka, in addition to completing his first full season fishing his own trolling rig for salmon. He also finished working on a cabin up the Taku River. "No big climb this spring. I'm taking a break from that particular brand of misery."

Nan Vaughan Curtis sent her first correspondence ever and is catching us up on 15 years of news. She and **Harry Curtis** live in Denver with two daughters, Preston, 7, and Emma, 4. Harry is an investment analyst at Hanifen Imhoff — a regional investment firm. He is responsible for following the "gaming" industry — i.e. casinos and related manufacturing companies. Harry works long hours and travels quite a bit, but loves the job. Nan retired from practicing law for 10 years to devote herself full time to mother and wife responsibilities, including overseeing a massive remodeling of their house and trying to improve her tennis game. Nan reports **Julie Schapiro** was in Denver last winter, and highlighted their daughter Preston in a production she was filming for the Multiple Sclerosis Foundation. (Preston does not have M.S., but her very remarkable teacher does.)

Adam Martinez graduated from the U. of Virginia's Darden School with an MBA and will be living in Poland for the next year.

Jonathan Etkin continues to have interns with him in Metlife's Treasury Department. Jonathan is taking courses towards his CFP exam and is involved with Metlife's investing.



Alumni celebrate the marriage of Lisa Hodge '88 and Ed Hewson '89. Front row, left to right: Tanya Shah '88, Jeanne Martin '88, the bride and groom, Heather Hewson Gribble '84, Melissa Hewson Schober '86 and Holly Darr Byrne '88. Back row, left to right: Marni Kaufman Cornick '90, Stephen Cornick '89, Jamie Gardner '89, Carina Capps Evens '89, Doug Buck '89, Brad Evens '89, Lee Adourian '88, Sasha Lazor '88, Sarah Hewson Seiler '63, Penny McKean Lazor '88 and Chris Byrne '86.

81

Correspondents: Kenneth Goldstein, 94 Dudley St., Unit 1, Brookline, MA 02146 and Christine Saxe Easton, 712 Wall Road, Spring Lake, NJ 07762

Newlywed **Katherine Gould Maglieri**, (whose penmanship remains excellent!) lives with her husband in New Canaan, CT. Both work at General Reinsurance Corporation in Stamford. Katherine is a technical writer (which explains the great penmanship). She stays in touch with **Lurette Spitzer Keegan**, Mary Lynn Edwards '78, and, of course the members of her "true" Connecticut College family: her sisters, Claudia Gould '83 and Christine Gould Reardon '79, and Christine's husband, Michael Reardon '79.

Peter (Spice) Simpson recently went for a ride over the Pennsylvania Dutch countryside in the FujiColor Blimp. He found the experience exhilarating.

Your occasionally faithful correspondent, **Kenny Goldstein** and my lovely wife, Demee, live in Brookline, MA. My growing general law practice, Goldstein & Goldstein, is also in Brookline (a five-minute commute). Demee is advertising manager at *Natural Health Magazine*. In the fall, I teach a course at Mount Ida College, Research and Writing for Paralegals. My hobbies include collecting little metal replicas of monuments of the world (seriously), skiing, golf and potato sculpture (not seriously). Last book I read: *V* by Thomas Pynchon. Scotch: Dewars, of course. You too can disclose to your classmates fascinating details of your action-packed lives simply by writing to the class correspondent of your choice. Don't put it off! Together, we can make '95 the best year for Connecticut College's Class of '81 notes!

82

Correspondent: Grace Sweet Bitter 2 Oakwood Way West Windsor, NJ 08691

Born: to **Julie van Roden** and Andrew Lerman, Elizabeth Beatrice Lerman 4/10/94; to **Lisa Johnson Contino** and Giovanni, Sofia Chiara Skye 4/17/91 and Lucas Benjamin River 5/5/93.

Lisa Johnson Contino and family live in the hills outside Bologna, Italy, surrounded by apricot, cherry, plum and fig trees and acres of vineyards. They spend lots of time outdoors! Since Lucas arrived, she has put her translation business on the back burner but is thinking of hiring her daughter, since both her Italian and English are amazing. She has no accent in either language. Husband, Giovanni, enjoys his work as manager of quality assurance for a small manufacturing company.

I have heard recently from **Liza Helman Quigley**, who has moved to a new house (still in Ft. Lauderdale) with her husband and three girls.

Tom Proulx and his wife, Jennifer have also just moved into a wonderful new craftsman-style home in Berkeley.

I spent a day visiting Linda Courtiss Rheingold '81 and her two children, Curtis, 3, and Mariel, 1, this past March at their lovely home on the Cape. On the drive home, I stopped for pizza with my two kids at Ocean Pizza. Nothing has changed there—even the waitresses look the same. We passed Michael's Towing — now that did not bring back pleasant memories!

Keep those cards and letters coming. I love hearing how you all are doing!

83

Correspondents: Claudia Gould, 1612 North Fillmore St., Arlington, VA 22201 and Greta Davenport Rutstein, 1723 Windmere Ave., Baltimore, MD 21218

84

Reunion News: June 3-5, 1994
Correspondents: Lucy Marshall Sandor, 253 Katydid Lane, Wilton, CT 06897; Sheryl Edwards Rajpolt, 24 Bugg Hill Rd., Monroe, CT 06468 and Elizabeth Kolber, 400 East 71st St., 5L, New York, N.Y. 10021

Married: **Cathy Altman** to Russell Silver, 3/21/92; **Michael Miller** to Kristin Neuner, 5/2/92; **Ned Taylor** to Emily Pope, 6/91; **Charlene Toal** to Bill Best, 10/93.

Born: to **Cathy Altman** and Russell Silver, Jarrod, 9/21/93; to **Cynthia Poulos Anderson** and Mike, son Skyler 9/93; to **Caroline Shepard Bolick** and Paul, Kimberly 4/93; to **Lisa DeCesare Curry** and David, Daniel John 4/12/94; to **Michele Rosano Fitzgerald** and Brian, Stephen Connor 9/1/92; to **Tom Franco** and Elissa, Alison 6/5/93; to **Michelle Poulin Kiley** and **Robert Kiley**, Meghan 8/6/89 and Bridget 11/11/91; **Michael Miller** and Kristin, Kaitlin Ryan 3/20/94; **Sally Everett Williamson** and Scott Williamson '81, Reid Everett 3/125/94; **Robin Snowberger Swenarton** and John, James Bradley 5/6/93.

Michelle Poulin Kiley and **Robert Kiley** have a long list of previously unreported events including the births of their two daughters, Meghan and Bridget. Michelle has "retired" from Andersen Consulting to stay at home with the girls. Bob is a partner with the law firm of O'Brian Tanshi Tanzer and Young in Hartford. (P.S. Many thanks to Michelle for our beautiful new Class of '84 banner that was debuted at Reunion '94.)

Nancy Rugo was named Conservation Teacher of the Year by the Massachusetts Audubon Society for environmental education. Congrats, Nancy!

Cathy Altman is a physical therapist in private practice in Manhattan, where she specializes in orthopedics and sports rehabilitation.

Caroline (Liney) Shepard Bolick is enjoying life with husband, Paul, and 14-month-old daughter, Kimberly. Liney also still enjoys playing with **Jane McKee Douglas**, **Paula Trearchis McGeady**, **Ebit Speers** (when she's on the East Coast) and **Shelly Warman Santaniello**. She had a fantastic time with everyone at the wedding of **Charlene Toal** and Bill Best.

Charlene Toal Best and Bill also had a great time at their wedding in Oct. '93. They moved to a new home in Fairfield, CT, in Jan.

Laurie Garesche and her new husband traveled from MO to catch up with her



Karla Boeddinghaus '93 and husband, John Umland, pose with C.C. alumni at their June 18 wedding. Front row, left to right: Eric Evers '95, Maria Garriga '93 and Christopher Delvaille '93. Back row, left to right: Donna Napalitano '95, Anastasia MacDonald '94, Amy Anderson '94, the bride and groom, Kim Cope Persons '85, Laura Hughes '96 and Nancy Northrop '91.

friends at Reunion '94.

Ned Taylor finished the Babson MBA program in June '93 and is now working at *The Boston Globe*. Ned married Emily Pope from Portland, OR, in June '91.

New correspondents, Sheryl Edwards Rajpolt and Lucy Marshall Sandor, as well as veteran correspondent, Liz Kolber, are anxious to hear your news. Please keep in touch.

85

Correspondents: Kathleen A. Goodwin-Boyd, 54 A Landy Ave., Florence, MA 01060 and Anne-Marie Parsons, 185 Hubbard St., Apt. 1, Glastonbury, CT 06033

86

Correspondent: Suzanne Muri 172 Summer Ave. Reading, MA 01867

87

Correspondents: Michele M. Austin, 24 Lincoln St., Jamestown, RI 02835 and Martha Denial Kendler, 137 Westwood Ln., Middletown, CT 06457

Karen Mourikas moved from Boston to Los Angeles to attend the U. of Southern California for a master's in applied math. This past summer, she traveled to Puerto Rico, Jamaica, Toronto and Nova Scotia.

Maggie Hug continues to live in Cambridge, MA, and works as a project advisor at LASPAU (The Latin American Scholarship Program of American Universities), affiliated with Harvard. Her job keeps her busy with travels to U.S. universities and to Central and South America in connection with her work with Fulbright-sponsored undergraduate and graduate students from Latin America and the Caribbean. Maggie has a M.A.T. in English as a Second Language that she plans to use teaching adults and high school students in the Boston area.

88

Correspondents: Lisa Pelosa, 32 Pixley St., San Francisco, CA 94123 and Alison Edwards 2119 11th Ave. West, Seattle, WA 98119

The New York folks are doing well. **Tiggy Howard** completed Brooklyn Law School in the spring of '93 and is working in NYC and finishing a degree in urban design at Pratt.

Nancy Beaney and **Jen Taylor** are roommates in NY. Nancy is a *pro bono* coordinator at the Brooklyn Bar Association, where she's worked for three years. Jen works for a video production company.

Hal Berry lives in NJ, but sees lots of CC alums in NY. He continues to work for Schering-Plough.

Phil Dolan also lives in the Big Apple and is product manager for Palmolive dish washing liquid with Colgate-Palmolive.

Andrea Neiditz finished business school at Columbia and is working for American Express.

Anita Nadelson moved to Manhattan after working and traveling in Europe for several years.

Victoria Johnson received her MSW from Columbia and moved to Seattle where she works at Harborview Trauma Center. In Seattle, Victoria joined another group of '88 alums. **Peter Mohr** was there until this fall when he began law school on the East Coast. **Dan Collin** is in Seattle and works for Cole and Weber as an account executive.

Alison Edwards works for the Highline School District as an elementary teacher. During the summer she worked for the Student Conversation Association where she supervised a group of eight teenagers at Craters of the Moon National Monument.



Many members of the college community turned out for the 1993 wedding of Heather Pierce and Steve Stigall (both Class of '91). Bottom row, left to right: Liam Russell '89, Connie Bischoff Russell '91, Matt Zanger '91, Carolyn Tan '91, Stephanie Syrop '91, Kirsten Cather '91, the bride, Debbie Garrett '91, Natalie Rubel '91, Maggie D'Antonio '91 and Jen Qazilbash '91. Next row, left to right: Mike Freeman '91, Steve Taylor '91, Kristen Martin '91, Brian Sawin '91, Anne Lott '91, Sid Evans '91. Back row, left to right: Tom Seery '91, Anne Connolly '91, John Fischer '91, Tracie Molinaro '91, Evan Lewis '91, the groom, Chaplain of the College Steve Schmidt and the bride's mother. Missing from photo: Meg Burns '91, Drew Sanzenbacher '90, Rich Hannah '91, Jamie Poff '94, Sharon LePage '93 and Men's Track Coach William Wuyke.

COMING NEXT YEAR: *The 1995 Connecticut College Alumni Directory*

Watch your mail for a survey seeking your input for the 1995 Connecticut College Alumni Directory, the definitive reference for locating the 18,000 alumni of Connecticut College. In addition to names and current addresses, the directory also includes career information and work addresses, making it the perfect networking tool. Updated every five years, the directory will keep you in touch with your classmates and give you up-to-date information on the college and the Alumni Association, including regional clubs. Don't miss the chance to be listed in this "Who's Who" of CC alumni! Mail in your reply promptly.

The group extended a cattle fence for two miles to protect a drainage basin.

Cristina Mormorunni also lives in Seattle and is an oceanology campaign manager for Greenpeace. She covers the areas of WA, OR and AK.

San Francisco boasts quite a few '88ers. In Jan., Alison caught up with **Dudley Kenefick de Saint Phalle**, **John Barnett**, **Lisa Peloso** and **Peter Kris**. Dudley is happily married to Eustache and last Jan., she began work on her business degree at UC/Berkeley.

Janet Schoenfeld Johnson graduated from the U. of Oregon Law School and writes that, "I have a job beginning Aug. 1 (after the much dreaded bar exam) at the Public Defenders Office in Jacksonville, FL. I've been married since '90 to Ed Johnson whom I met when we both worked for *Rolling Stone* magazine — about a lifetime ago! In terms of CC Alumni, we saw Alex MacColl Buckley '89 and Geoff Buckley '87 in Feb. on Sanibel Island here in FL, and we see **Elizabeth Kates** when she comes to FL to visit her parents."

It was great to hear from so many of you. Keep on writing! — Alison

89

Reunion News: June 3-5, 1994

Correspondents: Deb Dorman, 220 Century Place #3205, Alexandria, VA 22304 and Alexandra MacColl Buckley, 4826 Bradley Blvd., Chevy Chase, MD 20815

First some old news ... **Martha Enson** lives with her husband on an island in Puget Sound. She works with a small group of performers who create their own work and tour both nationally and internationally.

Wendy Hine graduated from the Columbia U. School of Social Work in May '93. She works at Bronx Memorial Hospital.

Jessica Horrigan is in her fourth year of medical school at Ohio State. She is planning to start a family practice residency in July. She is enjoying interviewing and the laid-back attitude of her last year.

Mark Howes works as an accountant at the Prudential Center in Boston. He is actively involved with the Boston Alumni Club.

Jeff Rosenthal has been on the road as the game show host for "The Real Live Game Show" that opens for "The Real Live Brady Bunch." When not on the road he lives in Los Angeles and performs with the Second City alumni improv group.

News from Reunion ... it was a blast! **Mach Arom** and **Dodie Sutro** did a tremendous job — not that anyone expected any less from them! We broke a record for percentage of people in attendance, but we still had time to miss those of you who couldn't make it. Mach and **Sibel Gozubuyuk** tied for traveling the farthest — Mach came from Thailand, Sibel from Turkey.

The slide show was filled with old memories and new scenes — weddings, reunions, travels. For those of us who missed Ed's graduation speech, we even got to hear a clip from that! Thanks to **Larry Miller** and **Geoff Waff** for bringing back so many memories!

Much to the surprise of all, Conn. Ave. is now an American Legion post. Between-party refreshments were mostly supplied by the old stand-by, Campus Spirits, who also handed out free posters of scantily clad women that could be found hanging on many a door in Burdick.

The Saturday night party was held on the Admissions Office lawn (the building is now painted gray). Kid Finesse kept the party rolling during the steel drum band's breaks and long into the night. And what party would be complete without a complaint from Campus Safety? After being forced to turn the music down, the kegs and crowd moved back to Burdick. Our apologies to the custodial staff who cleaned up after us. They truly deserved gold stars.

Hal Pratt also provided entertainment for the weekend in the form of a puppy. She'll be sleeping for the next year after all the walks and play time she had!

All in all, many things had changed, but much remained the same. No one was unrecognizable, yet everyone was different in some way — weight, hair, number of dependents. Spouses were in attendance, but no children at this one. We'll see what the 10th brings.

Holly Barkley is sorry she missed the reunion, but had already committed herself to the Virginia State Convention. She is busy working as the Membership Director of the National Federation of Republican Women

and preparing for graduate school in public policy.

Susan Buckey is teaching fourth grade. She attended a wedding last Labor Day at Connecticut and says that the campus looks great. I couldn't agree more!

Sibel Gozubuyuk has returned to her homeland, Turkey, after three years in NYC. She works for a company involved in import/export production and distribution. Her job is fast-paced and keeps her internationally active.

90

Correspondents: Jennifer Harvey, 1522 Chestnut Hill St., #1, San Francisco, CA 94123 and Dana McAlister, 78 Myrtle Ave., Westport, CT 06880

Josh Meyer wrote in to let us know that classmate **Ed Reker** and wife, Liza, are the proud parents of a 9-lb., 14-oz.-baby boy, Andrew, born on 5/11/94.

Beth Salamone is attending graduate school at the U. of Rochester's Simon School of Business. Congratulations are in order for Beth; she was awarded a John M. Olin Fellowship. Previously, Beth worked in DC for three years.

91

Correspondents: John Kogan, 907 Birch Ave., Durham, NC 27701 and Jonathan Zobel, 79 Pine Brook Dr., Larchmont, NY 10538

Heather Pierce Stigall and **Steve Stigall** were married on 5/22/93 with many Connecticut College alumni in attendance. Married life has not slowed them down. Heather is in her last year of an MSW at Bryn Mawr, and Steve is in his second year at Temple U. Law School. They have kept in touch with many alums and report the following:

Jen Quazilbash is working at a bank in Boston and living with **Beth Phillipone**.

Matt Zanger is finishing his second year of medical school in Chicago.

Connie Bischoff Russell and **Liam Russell** '89 have moved into a house.

Carolyn Tan is still in Japan and is tentatively planning to move to the U.S. in Dec.

Amy Lebowitz wrote Heather from Grinnell, IA, and is thinking of moving to TN.

92

Correspondents: Liz Lynch, 61 Broad St., Apt. #3, Norwich, CT 06360 and Jennifer Cahalane, 1070 Franklin St., Duxbury, MA 02332

93

Correspondent: Carrie Stevens, 1220 East West Hwy. #822 Silver Spring, MD 20910

Married: Karla Boeddinghaus to John Umland, 6/18/94.

Rick Guthke and **Mike Newkirk** are living together in Boulder, CO., loving life skiing, hiking, and camping. Rick is waiting tables in a Mexican restaurant, and Mike is working construction.

Missy Ivers has left San Francisco and is now attending law school at Catholic U. in DC.

Michelle Pereyo teaches first grade in CT. She keeps in touch with **Nell Forgacs**, who is teaching second grade in Los Angeles.

Sarah Robson and **Joshua Visitacion** are living in Burlington, VT. Sarah works at a home for pregnant teenagers and volunteers at Planned Parenthood. Joshua recently completed a Mountain Instructor's course with the National Outdoor Leadership School in WY.

Karla Boeddinghaus Umland is extremely happy to be married and using her English degree as the editorial assistant for a newspaper in Old Saybrook, CT. She and her husband, John, live in New London. John grew up in Groton and is a lab technician at Pfizer Research, working on asthma drugs. Eventually they would like to do Christian ministry work full-time. For now they are very involved in their church in Uncasville, and would love it if alums in the area would look them up!

Please don't send false information to me about classmates or yourself. I verify anything outlandish and would really appreciate not having to take the time to do so. Thank you for your cooperation! (Eds. note: Ditto!)

94

Correspondents: Lee Rawles, 1550 Massachusetts Ave., #243, NW, Washington, DC 20005 and J. Manning Weir, 4293 Hathaway Lane, Memphis, TN 38117

RTC

Correspondent:
Hilary Evans RTC '93
P.O. Box 494
Ivoryton, CT 06442

After working as a teacher, magazine columnist and a marketing director, **Connie Thurston RTC '73**, has settled down at the age of 64 to work on her doctorate in education leadership as well as a certification in gerontology at the U. of Florida. She works with the Elder Education Advisory Council in FL, a group she started that aims to become a clearinghouse for information on educational activities for seniors.

Obituaries

Ruth Trail McClellan '19, of Klamath Falls, Ore., died on Aug. 18 at the age of 101. She taught in West Virginia and Kansas before moving to Alaska, where she was a professor

of home economics at the U. of Alaska/Fairbanks. She moved to Klamath Falls in 1927. Survivors include a daughter, a son, 14 grandchildren and 27 great-grandchildren. She was preceded in death by one son and her husband, Clifford McClellan.

Mildred Beardsley Stiles '27, of Potsdam, N.Y., died on March 16.*

Eleanor Vernon '27, of Upper Montclair, N.J., died on July 21.*

Marion Allen Hershall '30, of Oakland, Calif., died on July 28.*

Marjorie Disbro Fichthorn '31, of Darien, Conn., died on Jan. 23.*

Eleanor Jones Heilman '33, of Bryn Mawr, Penn., died on Sept. 8. A former teacher, Mrs. Heilman was past president of the Alumni Association and a former trustee of the college. She was predeceased by her husband, H. Richard Heilman. Survivors include a daughter, a son and three grandchildren.

Barbara Mundy Groves '33, of Van Couver Island, British Columbia, died on June 15 after suffering a stroke. She is survived by her husband, Russell; one daughter, one grandchild and a grandniece, Meg Mundy Cowe '84.

Jill Albree Child '35, of Waterbury, Conn., died on July 31. A former medical technologist, Mrs. Child is survived by three sons a daughter and eight grandchildren. She was the widow of Samuel Bradford Child.

Mary Mackay Gallagher '36, of San Diego, died on Aug. 8. A former librarian, Mrs. Gallagher was a founding member of the Institute for Continued Learning at the University of California/ San Diego. She is survived by one brother, seven children, 14 grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Gretchen Schwan Barber '36, of Colorado Springs, died on June 9. She served in the American Red Cross as an assistant field director during World War II. She was predeceased by her husband, Cornelius (Bud), in 1982. Survivors include one daughter, two sons and three grandchildren.

Bethy Anderson Verduin '38, of Carbondale, Ill., died on June 1. Survivors include her husband, Jacob Verduin, three daughters, one son, five grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. She was preceded in death by one daughter.

Muriel Harrison Castle '39, of Palm Beach, Fla., died on Sept. 24.*

Ruth Kellog Kent '39, of Doylestown, Penn., died on July 18. A fine arts major, Mrs. Kent worked at the Chicago Art Institute, the Museum of Modern Art and the Park-Berner Auction House that is now part of Sotheby's. During W.W. II, she served for two years in the Red Cross at Gander, Newfoundland. She was president of the Bethlehem Council of PTA's in 1962 and in 1970, co-chaired the White House Conference for Children and Youth. Mrs. Kent was an active volunteer with her alma mater serving as a president and vice president of the Class of 1939, as an alumni admissions representative and as a class agent. Survivors include her husband, Richard

J. Kent, two daughters, one son and a niece, Nancy Stephens '67.

Sally Church Payntar '44, of Lakewood, N.J., died on Sept. 22. A retired economist with the Exxon Corporation, Mrs. Payntar also worked with the Federal Reserve Bank of Washington, D.C., and the Life Insurance Association of N.Y.C. She founded the Morris County Stroke Club, a support group for stroke victims and their caregivers, after suffering a stroke in 1974. She is survived by her husband, Howard L. Payntar and one brother.

Monica Lennox Williams '52, of Indianapolis, died in July '94. Mrs. Williams was a member of the board of directors of the Indianapolis Junior League. Survivors include her husband, Marshall; two sons, one daughter and four grandchildren.

Sybil Barbara Weir '56, of San Jose, Calif., died on Aug. 12 of cancer. Ms. Weir was a professor and administrator at San Jose State University for almost a quarter of a century where she founded the school's women's studies program. She earned a master's from Harvard and a Ph.D. from the University of California/ Berkeley. Survivors include her husband, Dr. John Galm, a daughter and a son.

Ann Frank Potts '58, of Toronto, Canada, died on May 19 of ALS, amyotrophic lateral sclerosis. She trained as a physical therapist at the Columbia Presbyterian Medical Center after her graduation from C.C. Throughout her illness, she trained other physical therapists, even making a video for the ALS Society three weeks before her death. She is survived by her husband, Gordon Potts, two sons, a daughter and one grandchild.

Barbara Carney Staines '59, of Austin, Texas, died on Oct. 10. Ms. Staines worked for McKinsey and Co. in Washington, D.C. and the N.Y. Department of Mental Retardation before becoming a technical writer. Surviving are a sister, two daughters and four nephews.

Darcie Holton Smith '71, of Los Angeles, died on Nov. 12, 1993.*

Daniel Cramer '92, of New Salem, Mass., died on Sept. 1 from cardiac arrest caused by a rare lung disease. Cramer was a lobbyist for the World Population Institute in Washington, D.C. While at Connecticut, he founded the organization Students Against Violence to the Environment (SAVE). Survivors include his parents, Henry and Donna Cramer, a brother and his paternal grandmother.

*Full obituary unavailable at time of publication.

Family members, classmates, fellow alumni and friends may make a memorial gift through the Connecticut College Annual Fund. Any individual(s) designated by the donor will receive notification of the gift. The name of the memorialized person and the donor will be listed in the college's Honor Roll of Giving. Please send checks payable to Connecticut College, clearly indicating the name and address of the person(s) to be notified, to: Connecticut College Development Office, 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320.

The case of the nervous chauffeur



Morton Plant (third from left) inspecting the future site of Connecticut College in 1911. Plant helped purchase the land and gave \$1 million "just for running expenses."

A jovial millionaire who made all his transactions in cash, Morton F. Plant and his famous \$1 million gift loom large in the legend of Connecticut College's origins. Although Plant ran his financial empire, (the Plant Railroad Systems and the Plant Steamship Lines) from New York City, he returned frequently to his native Connecticut shore, erecting the Gothic mansion he named Branford House at Avery Point in Groton. A lover of yachts and baseball, he was a Ted Turner of his day.

Just as important, however, for the future of the college, was an unassum-

ing young man who was Plant's chauffeur. One cold autumn morning in 1911, William J. Farnan set out from Groton with his wealthy employer on a drive to Hartford. The 50-mile trip was entirely on dirt roads in those days, and the journey in an open Fiat was agonizingly long due to another factor — Farnan had to drive very slowly on the ruts and bumps of the road so as not to aggravate Plant's severe gout.

Eventually they reached the Connecticut Trust Company where Plant withdrew one million in securities in a black bag. The chauffeur's apprehension

grew as he realized they had no protection of any kind for the return. An even longer trip through Middletown and Saybrook followed. Plant decided to stop and eat at the Saybrook Inn, leaving Farnan, who was too nervous to eat, in the open car with the black bag. "All I did was sit there and worry as the shadows started to creep around," he said later.

Late at night, when they finally reached the bank in New London (which was kept open for their deposit), there was a small crowd of people cheering on the sidewalk. — LHB

Camel Caravan: *Where and when to catch CC sports this winter.*



Tom Sampogna '96



Bern Macca '95



Dave Roberts '95

MEN'S BASKETBALL

Fri. 11/18-19	at Haverford Tournament vs. Swarthmore	6:00 pm
Tue. 11/29	Roger Williams	7:00 pm
Fri. 12/2-3	Whaling City Ford Tourn. vs. Hobart	6:00 pm
Tue. 12/6	at Salve Regina	8:00 pm
Sat. 12/10	Williams	1:00 pm
Wed. 1/11	at Albertus Magnus	7:30 pm
Sat. 1/14	at Suffolk	4:00 pm
Tue. 1/17	Amherst	8:00 pm
Sat. 1/21	Middlebury Alumni Game	3:00 pm
Tue. 1/24	at Coast Guard	8:00 pm
Thu. 1/26	Lehman College	7:00 pm
Sat. 1/28	at Trinity	3:00 pm
Tue. 1/31	Wheaton	7:00 pm
Thu. 2/2	at MIT	8:00 pm
Sat. 2/4	at Manhattanville	8:00 pm
Tue. 2/7	Nichols	7:00 pm
Fri. 2/10	at Bowdoin	6:00 pm
Sat. 2/11	at Colby	1:00 pm
Tue. 2/14	Wesleyan	7:30 pm
Thu. 2/16	Colby-Sawyer	6:00 pm
Sat. 2/18	Bates	1:00 pm
Sat. 2/25	Tufts	3:00 pm

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL

Fri. 1/18-19	@ Wheaton Tournament vs. Wheaton	6:00 pm
Tue. 11/29	at Clark	7:00 pm
Thu. 12/1	at Wesleyan	7:30 pm
Sat. 12/3	Westfield State	7:00 pm
Tue. 12/6	at Salve Regina	6:00 pm
Thu. 12/8	at Nichols	7:00 pm
Sat. 12/10	Williams	3:00 pm
Wed. 1/11	Wellesley	7:00 pm
Sat. 1/14	at Mt. Holyoke	2:00 pm
Tue. 1/17	Amherst	6:00 pm
Sat. 1/21	at Babson	4:00 pm
Tue. 1/24	at Coast Guard	6:00 pm
Thu. 1/26	Eastern Connecticut State	6:00 pm
Sat. 1/28	at Trinity	1:00 pm
Thu. 2/2	Albertus Magnus	7:00 pm
Sat. 2/4	at Manhattanville	6:00 pm
Fri. 2/10	at Bowdoin	8:00 pm
Sat. 2/11	at Colby	3:00 pm
Tue. 2/14	Coast Guard	5:30 pm
Thu. 2/16	Colby-Sawyer	8:00 pm
Sat. 2/18	Bates	3:00 pm
Thu. 2/23	at Elms	7:00 pm
Sat. 2/25	Tufts	1:00 pm

MEN'S SWIMMING AND DIVING

Wed. 11/30	at Bridgewater State	6:00 pm
Sat. 12/3	WPI	1:00 pm
Sat. 12/10	at Amherst	1:00 pm
Sat. 1/14	Clark	1:00 pm
Wed. 1/25	CGA	7:00 pm
Sat. 1/28	at Brandeis	3:00 pm
Wed. 2/1	at Wesleyan	6:30 pm
Sat. 2/4	Trinity	1:00 pm
Sat. 2/11	at Salem State	1:00 pm
Fri. 2/24-25	at New England's	

WOMEN'S SWIMMING AND DIVING

Wed. 11/30	at Bridgewater State	6:00 pm
Sat. 12/3	WPI	1:00 pm
Sat. 12/10	at Amherst	1:00 pm
Sat. 1/14	Clark w/ Wellesley	1:00 pm
Tue. 1/24	at Mount Holyoke	7:00 pm
Sat. 1/28	at Brandeis	3:00 pm
Wed. 2/1	at Wesleyan	6:30 pm
Sat. 2/4	Trinity	1:00 pm
Sat. 2/11	at Salem State	1:00 pm
Fri. 2/17-18	at New England's	

WOMEN'S SQUASH

Sat. 11/19	Bowdoin	11:00 am
Wed. 11/30	at Amherst	7:00 pm
Sat. 12/3-4	at Wesleyan Tourn.	TBA
Fri. 1/20-21	at Williams Tourn.	TBA
Tue. 1/24	at Wesleyan	7:30 pm
Fri. 1/27	at Mount Holyoke	4:00 pm
Wed. 2/1	at Brown	4:00 pm
Sat. 2/4	Wellesley	1:00 pm
Sat. 2/11	at Smith	1:00 pm
Tue. 2/14	Tufts @ Wesleyan	5:00 pm
Fri. 2/17-18	Howe Cup @ Yale	TBA

MEN'S SQUASH

Sat. 11/19	@ Williams Tournament	TBA
Wed. 11/30	Wesleyan	7:30
Sat. 12/3	Vassar	1:00 pm
Sat. 12/8	Amherst	6:00 pm
Fri.-Sat. 1/20-1/21	U.S. Military Academy Tourn.	TBA
Tue. 1/24	Wesleyan	7:30 pm
Sat. 2/4	Tufts	4:00 pm
Sat. 2/11	MIT	2:00 pm
Sat. 2/18	@ Bowdoin	1:00 pm
Sat.-Sun. 2/25-2/26	Nationals @ Princeton	TBA

MEN'S / WOMEN'S INDOOR TRACK

Sat. 12/3	at Wesleyan Invitational	11:00 am
Tue. 12/6	at CGA Relays	3:00 pm
Sat. 12/10	at Wesleyan Invitational	11:00 am
Sat. 1/21	Quad Cup @ Williams (W)	TBA
Sat. 1/21	at Brandeis Quad	12:00 pm
Sat. 1/28	at Bowdoin Quad Cup (W)	TBA
Sat. 1/28	Quad Cup @ Coast Guard (W)	TBA
Sat. 2/4	Quad Cup @ Bowdoin(W)	TBA
Sat. 2/11	at Wesleyan	11:00 am
Sat. 2/11	Smith Invitational (W)	1:00 pm
Sat. 2/18	NE Div. III at Bates (W)	

MEN'S ICE HOCKEY

Wed. 11/9	Quinnipiac	7:30 pm
Fri. 11/18	at American International	7:30 pm
Sat. 11/19	at UConn	6:00 pm
Fri. 11/25 - Sat. 11/26	Thanksgiving Tournament at Elmira vs. Wisconsin Eau-Claire	5:00 pm
Fri. 12/2	Middlebury	7:30 pm
Sat. 12/3	Norwich	4:00 pm
Wed. 12/7	Trinity	7:30 pm
Sat. 12/10	at Tufts	7:00 pm
Sat. 1/14	Buffalo State	4:00 pm
Fri. 1/20	at St. Anselm's	7:00 pm
Sat. 1/21	at New England College	3:00 pm
Fri. 1/27	Holy Cross	7:30 pm
Sat. 1/28	Babson	4:00 pm
Fri. 2/3	at Bowdoin	7:00 pm
Sat. 2/4	at Colby	4:00 pm
Fri. 2/10	UMass-Boston	7:30 pm
Sat. 2/11	Salem State	4:00 pm
Tue. 2/14	at Wesleyan	7:30 pm
Fri. 2/17	Williams	7:30 pm
Sat. 2/18	Hamilton	4:00 pm
Tue. 2/21	at West Point	7:00 pm
Fri. 2/24	at Amherst	7:00 pm
Sat. 2/25	at North Adams State	4:30 pm

FOUR YEARS AGO, THE SOON-TO-BE MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 1995 WERE FACED WITH AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

WHETHER THEY KNEW IT OR NOT, they were making a choice that would affect not only the coming four years but, indeed, the rest of their lives. Their experience at Connecticut College has prepared them to become strong leaders and citizens in a global community. Among their priorities in choosing the college were the distinctive programs, the caliber and compassion of the faculty, and the inviting campus. They chose Connecticut College because they, like the institution itself, are committed to excellence.



Austin Jenkins '95

HOMETOWN: Seattle, WA

MAJOR: Government

FUTURE: Television Journalism

INTERNSHIPS: Seattle Weekly, KPNX-TV,

Potomac Television News,

Jack Anderson (syndicated columnist),

Office of College Relations

LEADERSHIP: Housefellow

OFF THE CLOCK: Crew, Mountain Biking

"Freshman Focus for me epitomized the Conn experience. It was interdisciplinary, it was learning to think, it was exciting."

"I now feel I have the skills to continue my education both formally and, especially, informally."

"In the past year I've realized that coming to Connecticut College is a privilege. I'd like to think I'll be able to give someone else this opportunity in the future."



Alison Mitchell '95

HOMETOWN: Wayland, MA

MAJOR: Government

FUTURE: Women's Issues

VOLUNTEERISM: Southeastern Connecticut Women's Center; New London Probate Court

LEADERSHIP: Student Activities Council

OFF THE CLOCK: Flute

"The sense of community here is unique."

"When I chose Connecticut College, I expected to find direction, to build support systems here and for the future."

"I'll definitely stay connected to this place after graduation. We're already thinking about the fifth reunion."

The Annual Fund supports excellence.

*Please participate
by making your gift
before June 30, 1995.*