The Tennis Courts Where Fanning Hall Will Stand
OF GENERAL INTEREST

DR. KATHERINE BLUNT
ASSUMES PRESIDENCY
OF CONNECTICUT
COLLEGE

CONNECTICUT College is beginning its sixteenth year by welcoming to its campus the new president, Dr. Katherine Blunt, formerly of the University of Chicago. The following account of her past experience was taken from the New London Day.

"Dr. Blunt is a native of Philadelphia, the daughter of a colonel of ordinance in the United States Army and a graduate of West Point. Her education began in Washington and was continued in Springfield. Following the completion of her schooling in Springfield, Miss Blunt went to Vassar, where she took her first degree, going from there to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology to specialize in chemistry. Then for two years she was instructor in chemistry at Vassar, following which she studied at the University of Chicago, receiving the degree of Doctor of Philosophy in chemistry. After a period as instructor in chemistry at Pratt Institute, she returned to the faculty of Vassar for five years before going to the University of Chicago.

Dr. Blunt comes here from the University of Chicago where she was head of the Department of Home Economics and distinguished in her work in that department. Her department was considered a model one. A faculty of 17 members besides assistants served under Dr. Blunt who planned and developed some 60 courses.

Her experience in executive work is probably greater than that which most college presidents bring to such positions. When the University of Chicago decided to develop its home economics to a fully organized department on a regular basis in the graduate school, Dr. Blunt was asked to undertake the task. She has served as assistant professor, professor and chairman of that department. She succeeded in making it outstanding as one of the largest departments of applied chemistry in the country, all the work being based on solid scientific grounding. Her work in this department also equipped her splendidly for the war service which she was able to give under the United States food administration bureau. She prepared scientific menus that were accepted by the government and later published in book form.

Dr. Blunt has spent a good part of the summer, in Chicago, carrying her work to completion before turning it over to a successor. She spent a short holiday in Springfield before taking up her duties at the opening of Freshman Week."

C. C. Graduate Returns As English Instructor

Gertrude E. Noyes, of the class of 1925, has returned to college as instructor in English. Gertrude received her Master's degree from Yale University in 1926. For the past three years she has been an assistant in English at the University of Illinois.

After a glance at Gertrude's college record, one is convinced that the choice of the English department was a good one. The commencement program of 1925 announces that she graduated with high honors, departmental honors in English, annual honors, the Goldsmith Prize for proficiency in all studies covering the four-year course, and the Hislop Prize for proficiency in English. Her classmates will also remember her marked ability at the piano. We wish her success in guiding the Freshmen safely along the tortuous path of grammar and long themes.

Four Sisters of Alumnae In Class of 1933

The freshman class of 1933, numbering 173 students, represents eighteen states from Maine to Washington, and Minnesota to Alabama. As always, Connecticut is sending the largest percentage. Other leading states, in order, are:—New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, New Jersey.

Several little sisters of C. C. alumnae are included in this class of 1933. Susan Crawford is the sister of Janet Crawford How, '24, and Sara Crawford Maschal, '25. Alice Gordon's sister is Sarah Gordon, '24. Ruth Hawkins and Virginia '28 are sisters, as well as Dorothy Wheeler and Madelyn '28.
A Glimpse of College

Two members of the class of 1923 wrote such interesting glimpses of college to the class correspondent that the editor has robbed the '23 column so that all might see and read.

The Personell Director, Alice Ramsay, although she had 170 questionnaires from alumnae to tend to, took the time to write the following:

"College is looking and feeling fine. We have quite the country club atmosphere here with our 200 golf aspirants who swing mighty clubs out on the green behind Knowlton. A professional golf instructor is teaching the classes. He is young and attractive, but the 200 didn't know it when they signed up, so you see C. C. girls still take sport for sport's sake.

We had standing room only in chapel the first week so if it hadn't been for the parallel bars and such, a stranger would not have known where he was. Our own graduate (we believe) to appear behind Knowlton. A professional golf instructor is teaching the classes. He is young and attractive, but the 200 didn't know it when they signed up, so you see C. C. girls still take sport for sport's sake.

The glory of the autumn dies away, but from the far horizon gleams a ray of saffron light sublimely fair.

"I have visited college twice within the past month. The committee in charge of Freshman Week invited me to come and philosophized on the ways of youth. We also called on Bunt Marshall Huntley and put our O.K. on her bouncing baby girl. Dr. Blunt is fine and the alumnae, faculty and student body are all congratulating themselves that they have her here."

To this, Julia Warner, alumnae representative on the Board of Trustees, adds: "I have visited college twice within the past month. The committee in charge of Freshman Week invited me to come and meet the class of 1933. (How old does that make you feel?) And then Esther Batchelder and I went up for a trustee's meeting last Thursday. After the meeting was over, we helped drive the stakes marking the site of the new administration building, Fanning Hall, for which they are breaking ground. It is expected that the building, with its many new offices and classrooms, will be ready by September, 1930. It faces the river and its north west corner is on the second tennis court. As you probably know, the college purchased the Ewald property and President Blunt is now living there. The house formerly used by the president is the new infirmary."

EVENING

The glory of the autumn dies away, but from the far horizon gleams a ray of saffron light sublimely fair.


CHAPTER NEWS

NEW alumnae chapter has been formed at Cleveland. The organization meeting was held at the home of Margaret Sterling Werntz, late in September. The following officers were elected:

- President—Margaret Sterling Werntz '26
- Vice-President—Winifred Maynard '29
- Secretary—Norma Kennedy '29
- Treasurer—Barbara Tracy '27
- Chairman of Entertainment—Catherine Ranney '27

The business meeting was followed by a social hour when college events were discussed and the group, a few at a time, were allowed to peek in upon little "Bimmie" Werntz.

The chapter will hold a November meeting at the home of Catherine Ranney. They are planning a luncheon in honor of Anna Heilpern, who is to appear in Cleveland as one of the cast in "Little Accident." A group of the girls plan to attend the performance.

Anna Heilpern '29 Appears in Little Accident

Anna J. Heilpern, '29, is the first C. C. Graduate (we believe) to appear behind the footlights of the legitimate stage. She has accepted the part of the nurse in Crosby Gaige's production, "Little Accident," which ran in New York City all last year when Anne was still a college senior. She is with the original Broadway company which is making a tour of the larger cities. Those of you who have seen the play remember that although the role of the nurse is not a leading one, it is important in its turn. The nurse's scenes are all with the leading man, Thomas Mitchell.

All of Anne's college days were filled with dramatic interests. As a freshman, she was chairman of the production committee of the Freshman Pageant "Moon of Leaves," and the result of her work was one of the finest pageants freshmen ever presented. The actors were well trained, and the scenic effects were excellent. As a sophomore, she was secretary of the Dramatic club, junior-vice-president, and senior-president. Each year she exhibited her ability as an actress in the Wig and Candle productions. She had the ability, which no other student exhibited, to interpret difficult characterizations and acted successfully a variety of difficult roles.

Now that she has found her place in this professional play, we expect to see her on Broadway before many seasons.
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Hazel Osborn, '26; Louise Towne, '28;
Julia Rubenstein, '29.

EDITORIAL

The Connecticut College Alumnae News wishes to take this opportunity, in behalf of the alumnae, to welcome Dr. Katherine Blunt, to the Presidency of our Alma Mater. Dr. Blunt brings a wealth of executive experience which will be of the greatest aid to her in her new position. Her scientific achievements predict that she will be singularly well equipped to lead a college where cultural and professional training have been its two fold aim, and where scientific work has always been of the highest quality. The students report her enthusiastic and co-operative, while faculty and alumnae have expressed their pleasure in her appointment. We extend to President Blunt the heartfelt wishes for her future work and offer our co-operation for the building of a greater college.

AN IMPORTANT NOTICE

January 10th is the date for material for the next Alumnae News to reach the editors. All class notes should be sent to class correspondents. Secretaries of alumnae chapters should send reports of meetings to Hazel Osborn, 147 Avenue B, New York City. Articles and pictures for the Baby Page are to be sent to Julia Hatch, 4107 East Washington St., Indianapolis, Indiana. All the pictures submitted should be glossy prints, and exceptionally clear. If your picture is out of focus or dark, wait until you have a better one. Other articles, suggestions, poems, etc., should be sent directly to the editor, Barbara Tracy, 1913 Taylor Road, East Cleveland, Ohio.

Juline Warner has resigned her position as editor of the Alumnae News, after having served a year and a half in this capacity, and an even longer term as an assistant editor. The editorial staff wish to thank her for her long and successful service. We are sure the alumnae as a body join with us in this expression of appreciation.

At the annual meeting of the Alumnae Association held in June, the association went on record as being in favor of a permanent student-alumnae building. It was voted that a committee present definite plans and costs for such a building at the meeting in 1930. It has been suggested that chapters which are not already doing definite work for the college (such as the Chicago Chapter Prize) adopt this project as their aim in money making endeavors. The Philadelphia Chapter is the first to have contributed to this fund. Last year they cleared $96 at a bridge party, all of which was contributed. The Sykes Fund, added to every year by the Senior class is to be used to establish a permanent memorial to Dr. Sykes in such a building. This fund has risen to somewhat over $2000.

Twenty-five C. C. girls attended Intercollegiate Play Day at Mt. Holyoke College, one Saturday in October. Smith College was the other guest college. Teams, taking the names of men's colleges were formed, from girls of each college. The day was spent in athletics—hockey, lacrosse, soccer, volleyball, etc. Amherst won the day and each member of that team received a red rose. Connecticut College was presented with a silver loving cup. Such a plan for non-competitive sport sounds most modern and enjoyable.
WINTRP SCHOLARS

Dr. DAVID D. LEIB

WINTRP! What a challenge in that name! The world at large is familiar with the fact that John Winthrop (1588-1649) was Governor of Massachusetts and his son, John Winthrop II or the younger (1606-1676), was the founder of New London and the first governor of Connecticut, as well as governor later on for a longer period. Their names are imperishably recorded among that somewhat mystical brotherhood of "the founders of the colonies."

But I would not have you believe that this guild of scholars at C. C. is to do honor to a governor of Connecticut or to the man who built a mill down town, nor yet because John Winthrop's cattle once roamed over the present campus of Connecticut College. The name of Winthrop is associated not solely with politics and commerce but with the best and highest educational and scholarly achievements of colonial days and even later. The second John Winthrop did build a mill in New London and he built a good mill, and did govern the Connecticut colony and he governed it well; but he was also a university man (Dublin) and one of the—nay perhaps the—most learned and versatile man in New England. The science of his times was known by him. His versatility was amazing. The stories of John Winthrop the physician are as well known locally as those of John Winthrop the governor. As a scientist he was an international figure and was one of the earliest Fellows of the Royal Society of London, elected two years after its founding in 1662. He was an astronomer and possessed one of the few telescopes in the New World. He is credited now as having discovered the fifth satellite of Jupiter in 1664, over two hundred years before it was discovered again by the aid of the great Lick telescope. Wouldn't you like to know where he located his telescope when he first discovered it? Maybe it was where the C. C. observatory now stands. It should remind you that a big man or woman with a big purpose and a small telescope can rival a small man with a small vision and a big telescope.

Perhaps the chemists would classify him as an alchemist, but he was profoundly scientific with the true spirit of the experimental scientist, the pioneer spirit which we believe dominates Connecticut College. But this does not exhaust the Winthrop contribution to scholarship. His grandson, John Winthrop III, born in 1681, also a Fellow of the Royal Society, was a well known scientist, a Harvard graduate, most famous for his collection of six hundred specimens of plants and many minerals here in New England for the Royal Society. Mayhap some were collected on this campus, probably many. So famous was this collection that the fortieth volume of the Transactions of the Royal Society was dedicated to him.

And greater than either of the previous perhaps as a scholar but of less local interest was John Winthrop IV (1714-1779) referred to in the great Newtonian bicentenary in 1927 as Newton's first disciple in America. He was born in Boston in 1714. He was fundamentally a mathematician, but was a philosopher as well. At twenty-four he was full professor of mathematics at Harvard, although we are told that his philosophy as related to religion troubled Harvard complacency a little. But he survived their criticism and held his chair for forty years! He expounded Newton's PRINCIPIA to his classes and it is believed to have been the first private person in America to own a copy of that greatest of scientific books. His study and achievements cover the whole range of science and the foundation of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences is due to him. He twice declined the presidency of Harvard University.

I have but hastily and imperfectly sketched the history of this great trio, or quartette if you will, each bearing the name of John Winthrop. Perhaps for the benefit of Yale men and their admirers, and for the literary group, I should say that Theodore Winthrop, a direct descendant of Governor John Winthrop, graduated from Yale and was a versatile and prolific writer. As they, each a pioneer in his day, looked (two of them at least in all probability from this hilltop) one up at the stars to see the glories of the skies and the other at his feet to recognize the marvelous flora of this region, and the third introspectively into the profundities of mathematics and philosophy, ever with an eye to the truth, although it required one of them to declare to a Puritan New England that an earthquake was not the threatening voice of the Almighty, but a purely natural phenomenon, so may you all go forth from this inspired region, bearing the name of its patron saint, to carry abroad a proper regard for real scholarship. Greek letters have long been the chosen symbols of groups of scholars, but I know no Greek letters nor any name which should convey a prouder distinction or greater challenge than the name of Winthrop. Be worthy of it! If you build, build well; if you govern, yourself or others, govern well; if you continue to study, as study you should, be loyal to the truth.
1919

Correspondent: Grace Cockingl
336 Main St., Bristol, Conn.

"Prent" and Irma Hutzler enjoyed a trip to California this summer, spending a week with Dorcas Gallup Bennett and a week-end with Ruth Trail McClellan, in Oregon.

Amy Kugler Wadsworth and her family spent part of the summer at Westport, R. I., where they have a new cottage. From all reports it is very attractive.

Dorothy Upton went to Minneapolis, by motor, and returned home on the Great Lakes, from Duluth to Buffalo. She sailed, August 8th, for Yarmouth, Nova Scotia.

Lucy Marsh Haskell wrote me many cards and letters when she was abroad. She was very enthusiastic about Vienna, where she and Dr. Haskell saw and did unusual things. Lucy met friends in Brussels and went with them to Prague and Berlin before returning to Vienna for a final ten days. After visiting Italy and the Lakes, they went on to Paris where they ran across Miss Sherer and Margaret Ives in a tea room.

Mid White attended summer school at Mass. "Aggie," where she worked hard for six weeks and gained more points toward an M. A.

Polly Christie had a visit from Louise Avery Favorite and Dot Pryde, in August. According to Polly they look the same as eight years ago. Polly wishes to announce that she is selling Christmas cards, 15 with lined envelopes for $.85. She also hand paints greeting cards for all other occasions. She will give prompt attention to orders, and I can vouch for the quality of her work on anaesthesia. She hopes to be able to leave the sanitarium soon.

Esther Taber, C. C., '20, visited Dot Muzzy, '20 this summer, in Bristol, and came to see me one night. She looked as husky and healthy as ever and said she had been visiting all vacation. One week was spent with "Swatty" Watrous and, in August, she expected to go on a hiking trip, up through the Green Mountains, with a party of girls.

Betty Williams, C. C., '20, wrote me from Jackson, N. H., where she spent a month playing golf, dancing, hiking and riding horseback.

One of our doctors, Ruth Anderson, was physician at a de luxe camp for girls, on the shore of the Belgrade Lakes, this summer. At the close of camp, she went to the Appalachian Club camp to rest, before going to Worcester to review her work on anaesthesia. She hopes to get a position along that line this fall.

Esther Barnes acted as chauffeurette for a lady in Westhampton Beach, N. Y., all summer. While driving to New York one day, she was held up by the police for speeding, but proved her case and was released.

Helen Gough entertained Ev Bitgood Coulter and Jane for a few days after Commencement. Evelyn and family spent a vacation in Akron, Ohio, in September.

Jake Wells Lawrence recently took a trip to California.

I visited C. C. September 15th and found it looking wonderfully beautiful. The river was as blue as ever and the view out to sea as magnificent. There were many improvements and the rock garden in back of Vinal Cottage was especially worth the trip. The same afternoon I went to see Polly and was very much pleased to find her almost recovered and looking fine. She hopes to be able to leave the sanitarium soon.

Priscilla Ford Schenke and her husband enjoyed a vacation at Bethlehem in the White Mountains, in September.

May Buckley and Margaret Maher spent a weekend with Frank Otten in New York, recently. May going on from there to Atlantic City.

Frank Otten writes:

"My trip to Yellowstone and Glacier National Parks seems so far away and long ago, that it's almost as though I had dreamed it. Never having been anywhere West before, the whole trip was of absorbing interest to me. Chicago, with it's impressive lake front, Old Man River rolling along his sullen course, dawn and miles of waving wheat in Minnesota, held their thrill for me. Later, the curious Bad Lands of North Dakota, sage-brush, great herds of cattle and once in a while, a real honest-to-goodness cowboy enlivened the scene. It was a queer sensation to see the marvelous mountains just a few miles away seemingly, and yet we rode for hours before we approached them.

"To me, Yellowstone is beautiful beyond description. Some day I want to go through it on horseback and spend all..."
summer doing it. The Grand Canyon was my favorite spot in the park. In addition to being impressed by the scenic splendor of the park, I enjoyed seeing all the semi-tame bears and other animals about the hotels and camps, as well as others not so tame—grizzlies, for instance. One night, at the Canyon feeding grounds, we counted eleven huge grizzlies. When they appear, the black and brown bears scuttle away and a ranger with a rifle stands in front of the people who go out evenings to watch the bears eat refuse from the hotel kitchens.

We left Yellowstone July 7th and as we went over the Sylvan Pass on the way to Cody it snowed. We saw a moose and her calf in the woods near the road. Glacier National Park is very different from Yellowstone, but it is extremely beautiful. Gemlike lakes in which snow-capped peaks are mirrored characterize the section. It is a paradise for real hikers, mountain climbers and horseback riders. I sprained my ankle, badly, there, so those activities were out of the question for me, but I had a great time nevertheless. Glacier Park is situated on the edge of the Blackfeet Indian Reservation, so one saw lots of Indians about. Some of them held pow-wows to entertain the tourists. These Indians seem to require two sets of villages—little wooden shacks, their winter homes, and tepees which they occupy in summer.

"Vacation seemed all too short and I hated to turn eastward, and yet, after going through miles and miles of country without seeing a tree or an attractive stream, it was nice to see real woods and real rivers and some good-looking towns near home."

Florence Lennon Romaine's son, Stephen, is gracing the baby page. Take a peek at a youngster who knew his A B C's at twenty-one months. Florence says of him,—"To be quite candid, bringing up one's own child is a much more serious job than I anticipated. One of my pet ambitions for him is that he shall not be spoiled. He is a great talker and pesters me with 'What's this and what's that.'—It is so thrilling to watch each new awakening in the child."

1920

Correspondent: Jessie Menzies Luce
555 Ocean Ave., Brooklyn, New York

A daughter, Janet Ellen, was born, the 31st of May, 1929 to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Silber (Leah Nora Pick) of Chicago. A letter from Dorothy Doane from Sebring, which is 10 miles south of Avon Park. She has a little house in Sebring. Her day begins at 5:30 A. M. and ends any time between 8 and 9 P. M. which tells us that she hasn't changed since C. C. days. She is hoping to come up for Reunion and we're hoping so too.

J. P. Brockett Hjort has left Hanover and is located in Edgwood, Md., where his husband is doing research work for the U. S. A.

So far this fall Mildred Howard's is the only reply I've had from a fleet of cards sent out calling for 1920 news. Doesn't anyone feel guilty and won't you please write in time for the February issue? Do it now so as to be sure you won't be too late.

Miff writes "I'm still athletically inclined myself and still trying to persuade others to be so. My efforts are supposed to be directed toward a long suffering underclassmen at Mount Holyoke College, but at the moment I am on a year's leave of absence and am studying at Teacher's College, Columbia University. If all goes well I'll have an M. A. in February. Then I go back to Mt. Holyoke and take up duties as a member of the Physical Education Department again. I ran into Esther Batchelder the other day and discovered that we are living in the same apartment house. Abbie Kelsey, '28 is in one of my courses at Columbia. The summer before '28 I took a glorious horseback trip thru Jasper Park in the Canadian Rockies after teaching at the University of Colorado summer school."

A letter from Grace Waller Preston encloses a picture of her two lovely children. Also a description of what sounds like a most interesting trip. "Ross and I with another couple have just been on a 1550 mile motor trip to the Gaspe Coast. It was a most interesting trip as it showed us the life of the French Canadian farmers and fishermen. The scenery was beautiful. We would drive for miles and miles along the coast of the ocean and then for miles up into the mountains. On our way back we stopped at a government camp in the Laurentides about 50 miles from Quebec City. The Canadian government has a large territory with 14,000 lakes reserved for fishing. In two days we caught 200 trout. It was real fun and my first experience in the Canadian woods. We are living near Montreal and I like Canada, but we are hoping to go back to the States some day to live. We have two youngsters, Ross is 5 and a real boy. Ann will be 2 next month. I am enjoying her so much."
1921

Correspondent: Anne P. Flaherty
120 Madison Ave., New York City

Dot Wulf writes most enthusiastically of her vacation:—"Yes, I've had the most wonderful summer I've ever had. If I'd been wishing for what I most wanted to make a European trip complete, I couldn't have thought of half that I saw. Some would say I saw too much at once but, being just another school teacher, I made my first trip as complete as possible and while I was there did all I could. I enjoyed by bird's-eye view and know now where I'd like to spend some time on my next trip. As for traveling, I just ate it up and got so used to packing and unpacking and making 48 hours out of every 24 that I felt quite lost on the boat coming home with a whole week on my hands and no place to go. Truthfully I just hated to get on the boat and leave Europe. I could have started my trip all over again!

"My original tour went to France, motor trip through the Alps, Heidelberg and the Rhine trip, Brussels, quite a bit of Holland and London and the surrounding country. Then we spent a week in Germany, alone, seeing Berlin, Dresden, and Leipsig and found some relatives of mine in Hanover. And then there were our three airplane rides from Hanover to Amsterdam! It, being our first ride, was a long thrill, especially when we waited all that time for air pockets which drop you suddenly—and we were not disappointed. But we had a rather substantial looking plane, tri-motor, two pilots, and twelve passengers, so we survived without too much worry.

"We did England, Scotland, and Ireland rather well. The cathedrals at Lincoln, York and Durham I just loved. Of all the natural scenery I saw, Killarney was the loveliest. Southern Ireland was a real beauty spot.

"To answer the question that everyone asked me—I think that Italy is the place I'd like to go back to. Rome and Florence first of all, then Venice. I can hardly wait to get over there again. I'll never be satisfied with a mere vacation."

1922

Correspondent: Dorothy Wheeler
19 Shultas Place, Hartford, Conn.

Mr. Frank Pollard has announced the marriage of his daughter, Edith Minnie, to Mr. Charles Elmer Harwood on Tuesday, the 18th of June, at Proctorsville, Vermont. Polly is keeping house at 252 Colchester Ave., Burlington, Vt. while Charlie is completing his medical course at the University of Vermont.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Koenig have announced the marriage of their daughter, Mollie, to Mr. L. Fisher Silversmith, on Sunday, the 1st of September, at Hartford, Conn. She is living in Utica, N. Y., at 104 Hobart St. Our best wishes go to both these brides.

Along the first of September I had a card from Mildred Duncan from New York City. She was returning from a vacation spent on Long Island.

A letter from M. P. Taylor in the spring told of her most glorious year in New York City taking courses under Dr. Marion Kenworthy in mental hygiene and psychopathology. She had practical field training at the Institute of Child Guidance, an organization for problem children. The institute is used by both the New York and Smith College Schools of Social Work. A letter from her this fall is so interesting that much of it is being used as a separate article. She is an assistant in the Department of Mental Hygiene and Psychiatry at Yale University. She also says: "Marjorie Jones, '28 is also in the department and she is going to take me to New Haven Chapter meeting. So far I have seen no one else from C. C. I had such an awful experience when I arrived here. Had all my dresses stolen from my trunk, and although the police found most of them, they are being held until the trial, and I had to buy things to look decent. Isn't that the limit? I have an awfully cute apartment and I know I shall love New Haven."

Her address is 100 Howe St., New Haven.

This past summer I (Dorothy Wheeler) went "galavanting" as usual. We left New York on June 29 on the S. S. California for San Francisco. We stopped in Havana, Balboa, San Diego, and Los Angeles. In San Francisco was the best part of all—dinner with Marge Wells, Sarah Lewis and Grace Berger. They took us to The Europa where the real Italian atmosphere lifted us out of ordinary things, and what a splendid reunion we had! The girls wanted to be remembered to everyone.

Mt. Ranier with its majestic beauty, its many bright-hued flowers mingling with the snow fields, claimed three days that passed as quickly as the bursting of a soap bubble. We climbed the mountain to Paradise Glacier, going in the ice caves, and sliding down the ice fields on our "tin breeches." From Vancouver we took the Princess Alice to Skagway, Alaska. I wish I had the space and time to tell you of the marvels of that trip and of our return through the Canadian Rockies.

1923

Correspondent: Mary Langenbacher
716 Old Lancaster Road, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

I have an announcement of the marriage of Marjorie Knox to William H. Rice on the 24th of August at Terryville, Connecticut. They will live in Milford.

On July 6th, at Christ Church, Glen
Ridge, Kathryn Culver was married to Wilson Kent. I saw Kay a few weeks ago and she said they had spent a lovely summer in France and Spain and were about to move into an apartment in Montclair.

You will find parts of letters from Alice Ramsay and Judy on another page. Judy also says, "Helen Hemingway Benton has recently returned to New York City and is living at 50 East 10th St. I have just spent the weekend at the Hudson Guild Farm where we had Edna Blue Tonks, and husband and three children as weekend guests." Alice adds, "Jude and I stood on the steps of Lucy Whitford Heaton's domicile all ready to render 'GET OUR SPEED, GET OUR SPEED, 1923,' but no one answered the bell. Easier on the neighbors that way."

The Hartford Chapter had its first meeting at Harriet Woodford Merriman's home according to Helen Avery Bailey's letter. Abby Hollister was elected President this year. '23 seems to predominate in Hartford. Helen adds, "Dr. Blunt is speaking before the Woman's Club here in November. You might be interested to know that Gertrude, '22, is already making plans to return to this country in April after a stay of five years in India. She is eagerly looking forward to commencement time next June when she can visit college and see a lot of the girls."

Look on the baby page for Maya Johnson Schmuck's cunning baby, Nancy. There seems to be something of Maya about her, though Maya thinks there is no resemblance. The whole family spent a glorious summer on a lake near Naugatuck.

About the middle of August I had tea with Bea Boynton in Paris. She, her sister, and a friend had spent several weeks in England and on the Continent—were most enthusiastic about it all. I was traveling with a French girl which was a great help as we spent some time in Italy where French is used as much as Italian, it seemed. On our way over, our ship stopped at Ponta del Gada in the Azores, a place noted for its pineapple plantations. So seldom do steamers arrive that we en-

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ralter, past the Sardinian Islands and so into the bay of Naples which is incredibly be-

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joyed Florence most of all, for it seems to have kept so much of the old world-

ness about it.
There! if that doesn’t rouse some of you back-sliders, then nothing ever will. And just to continue, Mary writes, “Don, whose name by the way is J. Donald McCutcheon, and I had a wonderful holiday this summer in the Muskoka region of Canada, but now we are settled again for the winter.” Mary’s address is 1121 Harvard Road—Thornburg, Crafton P. O., Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Genie Walsh dropped in to see me this summer, but I haven’t quite decided whether she really came to see me or my adorable son and heir. Genie’s looking fine and working like a Trojan.

There are, I must admit, many advantages in living on the Post Road, for who should call up in August, from a nearby town, but Catts Holmes Brandow. She and Walt and their parasite, Dagmar, a Great Dane puppy, drove out and spent the night with us. Dagmar, who is, perfectly huge, doesn’t walk or run after the manner of dogs, but rather lopes and hurdles around. I never really believed in the saying, “having one’s hair stand on end,” until I saw the meeting between my mongrel collie and “Dag.” Catts and Walt are touring these United States not only as a means of viewing the well-advertised wonders of the land, among the “reach for a Lucky instead of a sweet,” signs, but also in hopes of re-establishing Walt’s health on a sound foundation. It occurs to me that by this time they are in California visiting with Mac Mehaffey and Betty Holmes, and we will probably have more news of the westerners in a later issue.

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Louise Hall Spring and Ernie announce the birth of a daughter, Elinor Hall, on June 5, in Detroit, Michigan. This is their second child. While attending an insurance convention in that city recently, my husband had a short visit with the Springs and partook of a most delicious dinner served in Wee’s own inimitable manner.

Gladys Forster was a graduate student at Mt. Holyoke this summer and was enrolled in the German classes.

Helen Dodd, who has been teaching in the West Haven High School the past two years, acted in the capacity of clerk at a hotel this summer and plans to continue the study of American History at Yale this winter.

A splendid son, David Carlyle, was born on July 27, 1929 to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Johnson. Mrs. Johnson will be more familiarly remembered as Mickey Law.

Betty McDougall, whose official title is Junior Bacteriologist, and whose address is Antitoxin Laboratory, 375 South Street, Jamaica Plain, Mass., was a student in the courses of bacteriology and immunology at Harvard Med. this summer. Great stuff, Betty!

“Mad” Foster Conklin’s young son, Edward Foster, whose birth was announced in the last issue of the News, but whose birthday was unknown to me at the time of publication, arrived on September 27, 1928.

Elizabeth Wigfall, alias Mrs. Walter Root, has moved to 1505 East Genesee Street, Syracuse, N. Y., where she is an “artist’s hack,” makes murals, lamp shades, etc. This sounds fascinating, let’s have more enlightenment on your work, Wiggie.

Grace Church, who is doing social work for the State Bureau of Child Welfare, is now located at 40 Wall Street, New Haven, Conn.

“Bob” Hamlet, who during the past year has hockeyed on a Boston club team, refereed basket ball games, coached hockey at Abbott Academy and at Wells College, Syracuse, N. Y., sold toys at Lawrence’s largest until Christmas, typed to earn as she says, “more pennies for Sunny Spain,” actually did go abroad this summer with a friend from Lawrence. Their expectations were high—they planned to “stay over until the cash is gone, maybe a month, maybe four or five, depending on how we live. The typing is to help get a job in Spain, the clerking experience for Paris.” Bob’s parting shot was, “Come across with us, you’ll never be younger, and see America first is all bunk. See it when your courage for a foreign country fails.” In a more recent letter, Kay writes, “Had a most marvelous summer, joined Mike and her husband, toured the coast along northern Spain, enjoyed the Basque country with all its quaintness, the Pyrenees, and the marvelous Barcelona Exposition. Also had ten days in Palvra di Mellorca.”
Elinor Hunken, wife of John J. Torrey since April 20, has been promoted to production manager of the Taylor System, Inc.

Elsie Marquardt Meek has changed her residence to 190 Gardner Avenue, New London.

Vera Grann Copeland, our erstwhile star reporter for the New London Day, is studying play criticism at New York University this winter, and is also continuing her hobby of writing.

Hazel Converse, teacher in Bulkeley High School, Hartford, conducted classes in nature study and dramatics at the Waterbury Girl Scout Camp this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sweatt, and son, Charles B. Sweatt, who was born October 27, 1928, have moved to 1004 Summit Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn. In the best style of society ed., we might say, "Mrs. Sweatt was prior to her marriage, Miss Margaret Lumhamerton," etc.

Minna Gardner Thompson, Ralph, and daughter, Shirley, spent the summer gypsying in a tent at Rockaway Beach, Long Island. Min writes that she is "as black as a coon, fat as a barrel, runs about barefoot, clothed in the short blue running trunks of C. C. days." One must always take Minna's descriptions of herself with a good big grain of salt, and also trust to luck that with the approaching cold weather, she will don more than trunks.

Peg Call returned from a summer in Europe on August 31, aboard the S. S. Statendam, and after spending a week in Maine with her mother, stopped here on her way back to Washington. Peg writes, "After landing in Plymouth, England, we spent several days motoring around Devon and southern England, stopping at Exeter, Leignmouth, etc., and had ten days in London where we had tea on the terrace of Parliament with an M.P., and sat beside Randolph Churchill (Winston's son). From London we flew to Zurich, an all-day flight, 9:30 a.m.—7:00 p.m., and during that time made three stops, Le Bourget, Paris, Bale for tea, and Zurich in time for dinner." At Orange they heard the yearly performance of the Paris Opera Company given at the old Roman Amphitheatre. "Here," to quote from Peg's letter, "we sat beneath the stars and heard Alciste perfectly sung and beautifully accompanied by a huge orchestra. It was one of the most thrilling experiences I've ever had." Ten days were spent in Barcelona, Spain, where the exposition absolutely enchanted them, and whom should Peg encounter strolling through the beautifully reproduced Spanish village but Bob Hamlett in person.

After tearing themselves away from Barcelona, thy returned to Paris, "where they spent ten "chucked full days and nights." Peg, who is a teacher of French and Spanish at Miss Madeira's and the National Cathedral School in Washington has added Gunston Hall to her curriculum this year and expects to be busier than ever dashing from school to school.

As for yours truly, I'm trying to keep up with my various and sundry duties connected with housekeeping, newspaper work, and Richard Baldwin. "Dicky," as Peg Dunham and Genie Walsh call him, was six months old on October 15, cut his first tooth on the fifth, weighs over seventeen pounds, and has a chest that even Jack Dempsey would do well to copy. Not being a vegetarian myself, my young hopeful has not had the benefits of carrots and spinach, but he does himself proud when it comes to taking cod liver oil, orange juice, prunes (mashed, but not strained), cream of wheat, and apple sauce. He is now eagerly looking forward to his beef steak and French fries.

Please don't let Mary Snodgrass' warning go unheeded. Letters from all of '24 are more than welcome. Remember the address, Maple Avenue, North Haven, Conn. Your correspondent now signs off until next time.

—Dougie.

1925

Correspondent: Constance Parker
39 Nonantum St., Newton, Mass.

Cay Calhoun is returning to her job at the library after a pleasant summer spent vacationing at her family's camp and on a motor trip to Cape Cod. She speaks of having seen Orpha Brown Mitchell "with her very lovely daughter."

Sally Crawford's marriage to Charles W. Maschal on the eighteenth of October was followed by a wedding trip to Bermuda. Mr. Maschal graduated from Tech in '21 and went to India for three years with the Standard Oil Company. He is affiliated with that firm at the present time. Sally and her husband have taken an apartment at 36 Fairfield Avenue, South Norwalk, for the winter, after which they plan to build their own house.

Lila Gallup worked in the library in Old Lyme this summer.

Adelle Knecht is working with the new Institute of Human Relations at Yale. Incidentally, her name recently appeared in the New York Times with a lot of celebrities.

Peg Meredith was married to Prescott Harland Littlefield on the eighteenth of October at Balboa, Canal Zone.

Spuddie Ward has people running to her from far and wide,—fat people to get thin, and thin people to get fat. In other words, she has a private practice in physiotherapy.

Emily Warner gave up her job in Montclair in April, went to Speedwriting School in New York until June, and then went to Riverside at Saybrook where she had a grand summer with Peg Ewing Hoag and Garrett. Jackie Albree Hous-
ton and her husband were there for a time, and Sue Stoltzenberg Baker and Ad Morgan Hershey dropped in from New London. Emily has a job in the City and Country School Office this fall where Pat Clark, '27, also works.

Be sure and read Al Barrett's article on children's books which is on the Baby Page. It will fascinate you whether you have children to buy books for or not. Al is still with the Boys' and Girls' Bookshop in Boston.

Chick Tracy has her Master's degree from Prince School, Boston, and is now in the Personnel Department of LaSalle and Koch Department Store in Toledo, Ohio. She has supervision of all the clerks in certain departments, instructing them as to the goods which they handle (leathers and fabrics, for example), and giving them style talks. She finds the work fascinating.

Mae Atwood Bernard has been living in Cleveland since last spring. Her address is 3308 East View Ave., Shaker Heights. Mae drove back to commencement with Peg Sterling Werntz. She is busy now collecting antiques for her home, and was one of the instigators of the new Cleveland Alumnae Chapter.

As the happy ending to our column, peek on the Baby Page and see wee Joan Pierson Shaw, the baby daughter of Billy Field Shaw. Joan is "about bursting with joy at greeting all her mother's C. C. cronies." Billy and family spent a summer at North Weymouth.

1926

Correspondent: Elizabeth Alexander
319 Beldon Avenue, Chicago, III.

With fear and trembling I take my Remington in hand with the hope of filling Helen Hood Diefendorf's shoes as class correspondent. She has just written the following bits of news: "Kay Bailey is in New York taking dancing and some courses in French and Art Appreciation. I think. She plans to have an apartment with two other girls. Att Muirhead is being married Saturday, October nineteen to Louis Swift Kimball, Dartmouth '24. They will live in Swampscott, Mass. Kitty King Karslake is visiting her parents."

Sis Angier says, "Just now I am working here (Beth Israel Hospital, Boston) in the Food Clinic of the Out Patient Department. I have been given complete charge while the chief of the food clinic is away. So far it has been most interesting although I must say I have been terribly tired. All my patients are what you call ambulatory patients who come to the various medical or surgical clinics and are referred to us for various diets. Truly it is fascinating but I shan't tell you any more for you may not be interested in diets. As to class news, I am way behind but I did have luncheon with Dot Brooks, Babs Brooks Bixby, Att Muirhead and Ruth McCalin Eager. They all looked wonderfully well and happy.

Emmie Sternberg is teaching in Brewster, New York again. She writes, "I do like teaching so much. It's heaps of fun in Brewster because the youngsters are such an intelligent group. This year I'm being ambitious and taking courses at Columbia as a start for my M.A. No, I am NOT planning to teach all my life. I merely like the sound of the letters. Betty Linsley is also taking courses there and I expect to see her occasionally."

Betty Damerel was married very quietly on the second of October to Doctor Hartford Philip Gongaware.

Ellie Whittier Abbott has a son, born sometime during the early part of August.

There are four of us from Chicago, three of whom did not finish with the class. But they come so faithfully to the Alumnae meeting that I think you may be as interested to hear about them as they are to hear about you. Peg Healy has gone to New York to teach in a nursery school. Harriet Heile is working very hard for some concern for whom she uses her artistic ability, and Kay Brennan is just enjoying life.

Teddy Hewlett is combining work and study in New York City. Hazel Osborn accompanied her family to the flat and dangerous Middle West this summer. Much to my glee, she was quite her jестиng self and as full of news as ever. Larry Ferris thinks that vacations are great. She told me so herself. Is it possible that anyone else agrees with her?

Peg Sterling Werntz' cunning "Bimmie" is on the Baby Page. Take a look at him and try to guess whom he resembles. Peg was one of Att Muirhead's bridesmaids. Betty Phillips and Peg Durkee were also in the procession.

1927

Correspondent: Margaret Wheeler
504 Kentucky Ave., Paducah, Ky.

The fall has brought news of various engagements and weddings. Louise Macleod has announced her engagement to Frank Shute of Pittsburgh, Pa., but no date has been set for the wedding. Edna Linz was married about the last of September, I think. Helen Lehman-ex-'27—is engaged to B. J. Buttenweiser. Mary Storer is now Mrs. Robert R. R. Brooks and is living in Middletown as Bobby is teaching at Wesleyan this year. They were married last April in Oxford. Peg Addis is engaged to Edward Wooding. Amy Ferguson was married this summer to Eugene Krauch and they are living in Utica, New York. Ruth Hitchcock Walcott has a son, James Dexter Walcott, the third, born July 18. He is reported to be an excellent baby. Jordan is still
a banker, working at the Lincoln Office of the Irving Trust Company. She, Mig Addis, and Lois Gregory stopped in Hartford on their way home from Brattleboro after Nathalie Benson’s wedding. Nathalie was married August 31st to Edmund T. Manley. They are living in Great Barrington, Massachusetts. Jordan says there were several C. C. people up for the wedding and that they had a great time together. The 7th of October Ethel Woodruff was married to “Trusty” E. Russell Pulsifer that is, and they are to live in Boston. Alice Cronbach Uchi- telle’s little son, Robert arrived September 15th. Cronnie writes, “He looks just like his daddy except that we think he is going to be a red head. Also he has a wonderful appetite, is a good boy, and has already learned to suck his thumb. He really is cute.” Cronnie would welcome visitors at her partment, 169 Eastern Parkway, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Our classmates travel abroad in some numbers: Buddy Elliott, Dottie Redman, Betty Tremaine, Frances Fletcher and Marie Copp.

A letter from Marie Copp seems likely to call forth memories from those fortunate enough to have seen the places she speaks of and envy from the rest of us. At the time she wrote she was recovering from a treatment to make her troublesome knee fit again. She says, “My family and I sailed the middle of June and spent six delightful weeks in England followed by a month in France. All of it was intensely interesting, so filled with wonderful things that I have not been able to get them all straightened out and appreciated yet by any means. Though France has many marvelously glowing high-spots, we like England as a whole much better. All of that is lovely, sweet, and full of gardens. France has more bare spots and most of its parks are gravel, whereas in England even the telephone poles have geraniums growing on them. If I should attempt to enumerate some of the most outstanding moments I would certainly include Oxford and the river trip from Oxford to London, taking two whole days for what would take but an hour on the train—and worth it. Cambridge I liked but a little less than Oxford and that is saying a great deal for it. Of all the English cathedrals, York won my deepest admiration, and Grasmer and the Lake District was quite the love-liest spot we stayed in. Some of the French chateaux were exquisite, particu-
larly Chaumont, and Amboise where Leonardo da Vinci died. Chartres Cathedrall with its glorious west window surely remains as one of the most beautiful things I have ever seen. Saint Malo lying in the sea with the moon rising over its ramparts couldn’t be forgotten, nor could the famous Mont St. Michel. Then of course there were Paris and London.

Paris is surely the most finished city that I have seen. It has a plan, the plan is carried out in detail and the result is beautiful. London is not at all the same. It could scarcely claim much beauty except in certain scattered bits, but it possesses a decided charm and a deeper sense of familiarity than anywhere else we visited. I must tell you that walking down the steps of the Bodleian Library we met Miss Sherer and Miss Ives getting off a bus. In London I heard my name called and found Margie and Annette Eb- sen on the sidewalk, that I walked upstairs in a hotel in Warwick and met Betty Tremaine, all of which was most exciting, quite as much so in fact as seeing the Prince of Wales and his brothers, the King of Spain, and other assorted royalty. Enough of all that. Now I hope to settle down to the real work of preparation for “Preliminary Examina- tions” at Harvard. They sound elementary, but I have heard strange tales of them. An M. A. doesn’t seem very far on the road to a Ph. D., but I am glad to have that much behind me anyway. My summer didn’t allow me much time to hear or look at college or college friends. You probably know that Margaret Batt- les went to summer school at Harvard, studied French, and won distinct recogni- tion in her work.

The first of August I (Paducah Wheel- er) took a two weeks vacation in New York and around and had a very good time seeing many college people. Midgie Halsted, Gravy Trappan and I drove from Ridgewood to Gwen Lewis’ house in Durham, N. H., stopping at all possible places on the way there and back. Gwen is doing kindergarten work in Durham and loves it. The right girl and the right job seem to have come together there. We stayed one night in New London and saw Betty Damerel and Laurie Dunham who was staying with her at the time. We looked about the campus but the only person we met was Mr. Barry who told us the new president is to live in Ewald’s. From there we went to Esther Chandler’s in Brockton. Essie has been having a good time playing since she came back from Europe, but she was thinking of a library job for the winter. I don’t know whether or not she decided on that. We had lunch in Boston with Canty and Kay Canen and all of us descended on Gwen Friday. The Lewis family bore it nobly and it was a most successful weekend. Saturday we drove to Ogunquit, Me. and went swimming in the ice water they have there. We saw Paff Williams Wood’s cottage, although she wasn’t there, be- sides going into almost every gift shop in the place. On our way back to Ridge- wood we stopped over night with Cordy in New Britain. I stayed one night in Montclair with Pat Clark, and the next day she, Liz Platt Rockwell, Spuddy
Ward, and Mary Storer Brooks came to Ridgewood. It was quite a reunion. Pat is working part time at the school where she worked last year and studying interior decorating besides. Midge and Bony and List Harmon were going apartment hunting in New York. Bony went to summer school at N. Y. University and she is getting her M.A. there this winter. Gravy is teaching in a private school in Paterson, N. J. again this winter. Besides doing hospital work, Spuddy has an office, herself, with lots of patients. Peg Woodworth is teaching again this year in Easton, Pa. and she likes it very much. We saw Gertie Carson—ex-'27—for a minute. She was just in from a golf game. I think she is doing newspaper work in Ridgewood. Nubs Vernon was at Cornell summer school, I hear. Charles D. Storer, Jr. arrived in August, and Pat says Loie's son is a very fine baby. Sally Carslake has a new job for the winter—teaching Physical Education at the Beasly School in New York. She is to live in the city, of course, and she says, “You may know of the school. There are 400 girls and there is a new building on the East River with six gym spaces. Doesn't it sound grand? There are four gym instructors. I hope to have a lot to do with correctness.” During September she did some free clinic work in the Crippled and Ruptured Hospital. Ruth Battey went to summer school at Wisconsin. She spent a few days in Ridgewood with Midge after her summer studies were over. This winter she has charge of all the girls’ athletics in Penn College in Oskaloosa, Iowa. There are about 400 students in the college.

1928

Correspondent: Louise Towne
15 Spruce St., Cranford, N. J.

Several 28 weddings have occurred this fall. Cordy Kilbourne was married on October 5th to Mr. Charles Johnson. Her cousin, Flora Hine, ’29, was maid of honor while Mickey Webb and Kay Whiteley were bridesmaids. Kay caught the bride’s bouquet. Both the wedding and reception were at the home. Hilda Van Horn was married early this fall to Mr. Ralph Leyman Rickenbaugh, a Dartmouth graduate. Trumana Poote was her maid-of-honor and Virginia Hawkins and Marjorie Disbro, ’31, were bridesmaids. Hilda is living in Atlanta, Ga. She returned to Cleveland to be matron-of-honor at Trumana’s wedding. Toots married Mr. Robert Denison, a Williams man, on the 16th of October. The couple are honeymooning in Bermuda and will live at 3362 Grenway Rd., Shaker Heights, Ohio.

On October 11, Betty Olsen gave a bridge at which her engagement to Bernard L. Kline was announced. Kate Aldia Sanford Van Bronkhorst, Margaret Dahlgren, and Louise Towne were there.

Betty was considerably astounded and amused a few weeks ago at being appointed Second Vice-President of the Young Ladies’ Committee of One Hundred of the 21st Assembly District of the Republican Party of Brooklyn. All of that.

Dot Bayley writes that Gal is planning to have her bad knee operated on in New Haven this fall. Edna Somers is attending the Prince School in Boston, and as part of her training worked in the assay department of Macy’s during the summer. Deborah Lippincott is working in a library in Washington. D. C. Peggy Bell is continuing as a school teacher in Swedesboro, N. J., and Honey Lou Owens is still with TIME. Of herself, Dot Bayley says, “I’m still pounding the pavements with a portfolio in my efforts to be a free-lance illustrator. It’s a fine business for a person with a good pair of walking shoes and an abundance of optimism. Fortunately, I have both for the present anyway.”

Esther Taylor is teaching in Park Ridge, New Jersey. Truth Wills is still at Wellesley, where Emily Hopkins and Barbara Hunt will also be this year.

Kay Mar sits next to Norma Brandes in a class in Education at New York University on Saturday mornings. Kay is teaching History to the eighth graders of Nyack, New York.

Peg Crofoot is now the possessor of a Master’s degree which she obtained at Boston University last year. She is working in Plainfield, New Jersey, this year, as Secretary of the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian Church.

Joyce Preston is teaching in Huntington, Long Island.

Eleanor Penney Herbst was one of the hostesses at a college club meeting in Waterbury, at which Dr. Lawrence was the speaker.

Betsy Ross is being advanced very rapidly at Macy’s and is now a buyer in the linens and laces.

Perhaps the rather scanty news items above will induce some of the members of ’28 to send in news of all sorts to the class correspondent. The air is always full of “I hear that so-and-so is engaged,” and “They say that so-and-so is married,” but that sort of information is hardly reliable enough to break into print. This column needs definite announcements about what the class members are doing, and the members of the class themselves are the only ones who can supply them.

1929

Correspondent: Julia Rubenstein
1032 Park Ave., New York City

The first few months in the cruel, cold world after four years of sheltered college life may be the hardest, but the bright lights do not as yet reveal any wrinkles in ’29’s school-girl complexion.

Continued on page 16
BOOKS FOR CHILDREN

Alice Barrett, '26

Books for children have been steadily growing more colorful and beautiful. The making of children's books, developed painstakingly from that first bit of horn with the alphabet and the Lord's prayer graven on either side, now exhibits the work of the fine typographers, artists, and authors. Today the selection has become almost bewildering. And so, let us look together at a very few of the interesting possibilities among those books which bespeak the stamp of beauty and sound craftsmanship.

One of the pleasantest fall books is the new edition of Shakespeare's three comedies, "The Tempest," "As You Like It," and "Merchant of Venice" with strong sturdy, pictures by James Daugherty, an artist whose talent is exceptionally well fitted to interpret the rollicking, earthy quality of Shakespeare. The plays have been freshly pointed by the wagging jester, worldly lords and ladies, and irrepressible pucks and fauns. It's a long step from Venice and the Forest of Arden to the French Revolution but take it we will for here we have a book which has already given satisfaction to the young people, a biography of Madame Roland, the exquisite, nimble-minded wife of the Minister of the Interior; Madame Roland who during the long, unhappy days of the Revolution played the diplomat with unerringly keenness. "A Daughter of the Seine" forcefully written by Jeanette Eaton will prove to be the open door to French history for many; even grown-ups could read it with profit. There is a third unusual book to be considered before turning to the younger books, this on marionettes, their construction, and manipulation, their stage, and their plays. Edith Ackley's "Marionettes" is one of the refreshingly new books developed from personal experimentation and perfecting of those tiny actors which at present hold the imagination of the young person who likes to make things.

One of the tendencies of fall books is noticeable in the world aspect which they present. The present interest which every alert grown-up betrays in international affairs finds an echo in the translation of good German, French, Swedish, Czechoslovakian fairy tales, in the telling of good adventure stories of children in other lands. "Kasperle's Adventures" by Josephine Selbe, gives the story of the German puppet, who asleep for a hundred years, suddenly awakens in his old master's home, now the home of the grandson of that master. His ludicrous mishappenings and wanderings through the Black Forest make engaging reading for the eight to ten year old. From France comes a good translation of Madame de Segur's Sophie, that bad little child whose badness slowly turns to good. Maginel Wright Barney draws delightful pictures for it. Elsa Grueber, German artist and new to the lists of children's books, draws delicate, exquisitely detailed pictures and writes brief gay little verses, and calls the book "Spin Top Spin." The colors are soft, pastel shades, the little figures busily potting plants or pushing doll carriages or swinging gayly throughout the light air are uniquely true to the imaginative life of children. The book is a feast for the grown-up eye, the child eye will quickly recognize it as its very own. For the still younger group there is the "Raggle Taggle Bear," the pleasant story of a tramp bear who begs work of Mr. Fox and is rewarded by the amused children who watch his patience with the exasperating young foxes. The pictures are by Louise Moe, a Danish artist, the verse translated and adapted by Frank Ernest Hill.

All these from abroad! Is there nothing interesting from our American artists? Indeed yes! First and foremost, there is that rare book "Hitty, her first hundred years" by Rachel Field, rare because it not only tells an enthralling story covering two spans of life in American but it suggests, and appreciates as well, the meaning of life in small New England villages where whaling, a bare, stark business, holds the souls and bodies of it's followers and the significance of life beyond the quiet, home existence of Quakers in the growing city of Baltimore. The story is told, the beauty is suggested by Hitty, a doll made from a bit of hard wood, whose vigorous personality lives and suffers and eventually finds peace in the home of Rachel Field and Dorothy Parker Lathrop whose pictures immeasurably add to her odyssey. And who could overlook "Little Black Nose," most amiable and good-natured of small engines, the original "DeWitt Clinton" which now stands quietly on the balcony above the noisy, patterned throng in the Grand Central in New York City. "Little Black Nose" faced trying times in his far away youth for both men and horses were afraid of his deep chuckles and rumblings and the hot darting sparks which flew backward from his open mouth. And just how gallant he was Hildegarde Hoyt Swift has very sympathetically related for the significant life of a "DeWitt Clinton" which now stands quietly on the balcony above the noisy, patterned throng in the Grand Central in New York City. "Little Black Nose" faced trying times in his far away youth for both men and horses were afraid of his deep chuckles and rumblings and the hot darting sparks which flew backward from his open mouth. And just how gallant he was Hildegarde Hoyt Swift has very sympathetically related for the solemn-eyed delight of five to seven.

Alphabet books except for C. B. Falls and Rachel Fields square small book for boys and girls have remained largely unregenerated and backward. This year a step forward is made by Elizabeth King who has cleverly combined the young child's eagerness for trains, and autos, tractors and aeroplanes with simple drawings in primary colors and a slight bit of information, all attached to the proper letter of the alphabet.
1—Orrin Benson, son of Margaret Sterling Werntz '26.
2—Joao Pierson, age 6 months, daughter of Margery Field Shaw '25.
3—Nancy, daughter of Maya Johnson Schmuck '23.
4—Ross, Jr. (5 years) and Ann (2 years) children of Grace Waller Preston '20.
5—Stephen, son of Florence Lennon Romaine '19.
And these lights are glaringly revealing... For weeks and weeks, Ann Heilpern trudged the ins and outs of Broadway, seeking what six hundred thousand others come to New York to seek vainly—that evanescent small role in a professional play. She was told to become a secretary, a teacher, a waitress, to get married, to go home, but she persisted, and got—in the words of a weathered theatrical producer—the "break" that rarely comes to even one in a thousand. Ann was asked by Crosby Gaige to take the role of the nurse in the original Broadway company of "Little Accident" which is now touring the largest cities of the country. Ann's part is not very big, but all her scenes are with the leading man—Tom Mitchell.

Oh, the bright lights are alluring... A ramble along Fifth Avenue and one telephone call brought me (yes, I've combed, too) information about seven more who followed the gleam and pitched their tents in that Mecca of bright lights—New York City.

Amelia Green, who's living at the Barbizon, is studying at Katherine Gibb's Secretarial School. New York certainly is a more appropriate setting than New London for Greenie.

Dot Adams and Ruth Ackerman are at the other end of this enchanting city—in the Village. Dot is studying with Greenie at Katherine Gibb's Secretarial School and Ruth Ackerman is doing personnel work at Gimbel's.

Even in treeless New York Dot Myers found her element. With subways and "L's"—the obstacles were minor. Still near the bright lights, Dot is in the suburb called Bronxville, following the botanical profession.

And Winnie Link with her winning smile and buoyant C. C. spirit is doing her best to improve social conditions for the less fortunate.... Social service, of course, in New York.

What better fortune than a scholarship to a school in New York? Phil Heintz is reaping the rewards of hers at the New York School of Retailing. We'll soon be able to get expert advice on how to shop.

And, if an aspiring writer wants to learn what more fruitful ground than the Melting Pot? So, evidently, thought Muriel Ewing, who is studying journalism at Columbia.

Near the Grand Central I ran into "Rene" Simonton, week-ending in the Big City. She is teaching French and English in Lakeville, Connecticut. But that's not the half of it! "Rene" has a brand new Chevy Coupe named "Skeezix" and—well, what wouldn't you do with "Skeezix?"

There doesn't seem to be any doubt that '29 finds New York the place to visit. Sonnie Smith, who is gracing Cleveland's social life, is expected East soon, and Marion Shaw stopped for a few days on her return from her European travels.

Perhaps there is one competitor to the bright lights, and that is the WANDERLUST. Marion Shaw spent the summer in Europe. Helen Hergert is in Germany. Mary K. Bell is expecting to go soon to South America.

But the earth alone cannot remain adequate roaming space for '29. It won't be long before Inn Utley, who is private secretary to Charles E. Chatfield, aeronautical engineer at the Pratt and Whitney Company of Hartford, will feel impelled to take up flying.

I have another kind of bright lights to tell you about—the C. C. stars.

Can you imagine what New London would do without Pris Clark's glowing humor? The problem does not have to be settled for another year at least, because Pris has succeeded Reba Coe in charge of the Girl Reserves of New London.

The campus itself still has Janet Boomser as graduate secretary. Before long her rays will radiate to all of us—"Coming to campus for alumnae week-end?"

Then three of the Winthrop scholars are teaching—Eleanor Michelvin Plainville, Conn.; Frances Hubbard in Canaan, Conn.; and Jennie Copeland in Groton, Conn. They ought to have brilliant results to reflect on C. C.

Fame will not be long in reaching C. C. from artistic circles now that Cynthia Lepper has accepted the scholarship to Miss Child's School of Art in Boston. I expect Cynthia to make that city sit up and take notice.

I rather imagine it's quite pleasant to be a working student at Yale this year. "Zeky" Spiers is in the Yale Bureau of Appointments.

Wonder to what all these business school students expect shorthand to be the entering wedge? Here's another recruit—Polly Seavey is studying at the Springfield, Mass. Business School.

'29 certainly kept its secrets well. Fran Hall had been married since last December or January, and now she is the proud mother of a son.
SOCIAL CALENDAR 1929-1930

1929

November 5-23— Hockey Games
November 23— Saturday, Fall Play
December 5— Thursday, Music Department Recital
December 7— Saturday, Sophomore Hop
December 18— Wednesday, Christmas Program

1930

February 15— Saturday, Service League Mid-Winter Formal
February 21— Friday, Glee Club Production of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Pinafore"
February 22— Saturday, Alumnae Week-End, Washington's Birthday Party
February 25—

March 14— Basket Ball Games
March 15— Saturday, Junior Banquet
March 22— Saturday, Gymnasium Meet
April 11— Friday, Competitive Plays
April 12— Saturday, Senior-Sophomore Bridge
April 18— Friday, Competitive Plays
April 26— Saturday, Junior-Senior Luncheon
April 29—

May 17— Baseball Games
May 2 and 3— Friday and Saturday, Junior Prom
May 10— Saturday, Freshman Day
May 17— Saturday, Spring Play
May 22— Thursday, Music Department Recital
May 24— Saturday, Field Day
May 26— Monday, A. A. Banquet
June 12— Thursday, Senior Banquet
June 13— Friday, Senior Prom
June 14— Saturday, Spring Play
June 15— Sunday, Baccalaureate Sermon
June 16— Monday, Commencement