HOLMES HALL
Elected Alumnae Trustee

Janet Crawford How (Mrs. Burton L.) of Hartford has been elected Alumnae Trustee for the years 1931-34. She will fill the place of Julia Warner ’23, first alumna to be elected Trustee, whose term expires this June. Since Mrs. How was serving as chairman of the nominating committee, her name was not suggested by that committee but she was nominated by petition.

Mrs. How is a person of great charm and one who has always been vitally interested in Connecticut. During college days she was active in class affairs, social and athletic, and in her senior year served as President of Service League. As an alumna she has been Treasurer of the Association, Chairman of the Nominating Committee, and is Treasurer of her class. She has two small children.

Mrs. How, being a member of the class of 1924, represents the younger group of alumnae eligible to hold the office. The span of classes, therefore, is well represented with the three trustees—Dr. Esther Lord Batchelder ’19, Mrs. Jeannette Sperry Slocum ’22, and Mrs. How ’24.

Clevelanders Hold Benefit For Alumnae Fund

On June 24, the Cleveland Chapter held their annual benefit for the Alumnae Fund. Two films were shown—"Beau Brummel," featuring John Barrymore and Mary Astor, and "The Cure," with Charlie Chaplin.

Virginia Eggleston Smith ’24, was chairman of the affair and her aids were: Trumana Foote Denison ’28, chairman of ticket sale; Mae Auwood Bernard ’25, chairman of publicity, and Elizabeth Arthur ’28, in charge of the candy sale. The ushers, in directoire costumes, included Mary Jane Wilson, Mary Katherine Bell, Margaret Miller, Adelaide Asadorian, Anne Collins, Margery Nash, Mrs. Calvin Arter, and Frances Gabriel.

Commencement is Bigger and Better than Ever

Commencement—each year the same and each year different—was ushered in on the beautiful week-end of June 13-15. The Alumnae business meeting was the first attraction for all returning Alumnae at which President Marion Hendrie Milligan presided. Reports of the year’s work were read.

Miss Marion P. Whitney, a member of the Board of Trustees, was a very charming toastmistress at the Trustees’ luncheon where Dr. Lawrence spoke on "College versus the Business Man," and Dr. Blunt outlined the achievements and plans of the college much as she has written them for this issue of the News.

Class day was a gay affair and the garden party on the President’s lawn was lovely as usual. And in the meantime, in between time, the returning classes reunited with vim and vigor.

1921 Reunion

Well, this has been a glorious reunion—even the weather contributing its share to the celebration—for the sky and river are bluer than ever and the hilltop looks so beautiful! Our campus is always lovely but today it has given us a picture that will live always in our memory.

1921 returned in goodly numbers—28 out of 44. Louise Avery Favorite brought the class baby, Nancy, now a fine big girl, and Eleanor Hassis won the long distance record by coming up from Tennessee. It certainly did not seem that we had been separated so long.

At class day, we stepped forth in white beach pajamas, trimmed with jaunty striped bands and belts and white berets, and did not feel like the "oldest living reuniting class." Florence Silver and Al Purtill were responsible for the sporty costumes. Dr. Blunt accepted most graciously the sun dial which Dot Wulf presented as the class gift to the college.

(Continued on Page 2)
At 6:30 we had our reunion dinner at Dot Henkle's Russian Rooster in Groton. The place is adorable, everything in true Russian style, and what color and harmony! Dot is a wonder at interior decorating (both kinds), we all agreed. Besides the house there is a barn and that is the best surprise of all—a marvelous dance floor with an orchestra in Russian blouses up in the hayloft and everyone having a glorious time. It is worth a visit for I could never let you in on all the surprises. You must see it.

We were all delighted to have as our dinner guests some of our honorary members—Dr. and Mrs. Marshall and Dean Nye. Both Dr. Marshall and Dean Nye spoke. It was indeed a treat. Loretta Roche, our class poet, read to us the lovely poem she wrote commemorating our 10th anniversary. It is to be found on another page. Several wires were received and read—one a greeting from the class of 1919, another one of regret from Evelene Taylor Peters in Miami. Mrs. Lewi Tonks (Miss Blue) wrote a letter wishing that she could be with us.

The following officers were elected:
President, Louise Avery Favorite; Vice-President, Marion Lyon Jones; Secretary, Evelene Taylor Peters; Treasurer, Dorothy Pryde; Chairman of Entertainment, Anna Mae Chalmers.

A picnic was held in Bolleswood on Sunday morning and quite a few turned out for it. Tramping through the old familiar trails brought back many a happy memory of our days at C.C. We’ll not forget this glorious week-end, our tenth reunion, and will continue to be inspired by our hilltop, the blue water, and the green hills.

1926 Reunion

As one of the forty survivors of a crew of seventy-seven present at the fifth BIG reunion of old 1926, it is my (happy) privilege to report the event to our public. Undoubtedly, the statistics are of first importance. No old settler could remember a previous occasion when forty Fifth year “graduates” had still been sufficiently in control of their facilities to hobble back. Neither could old eyes recall more regal reunion-suits than our white pajamas with red coats. Superlatives were on every lip.

At the banquet, Helen Hood Diefendorf was elected President for the next five years; Hazel Osborn, Vice-President; Harriet Stone, Secretary; Rosamond Beebe, News Correspondent; Marjorie Ebsen, Chairman of Entertainment, and Maddie Smith, Song Leader Emeritus. It was the best banquet we ever attended, enhanced by the photographs of most of our seventeen children, red and white shoulder bouquets, red and white programs, place cards with our Koine photographs on them—all in all, it was SOMETHING. And—Tish Burt and Mildred Dornan ran around the table.

The Senior Play, an original work in the spirit and manner of “After Dark”—or “Neither Maid, Wife, nor Widow” was a big event for the girls, and most of us DROVE over to Bolleswood for an early morning hot-dog on Sunday.

Not many of us felt FIVE years older and we all enjoyed ourselves—a great deal more than we had anticipated. Maybe there will be 77 survivors in 1936.

(Continued on Page 7)
Larry, Thoughts of Youth

Connecticut College joins with Lafayette College in paying tribute to Larry Foster, a red blooded, clean minded college boy whose life was cut short in 1925 on a ranch in Arizona. The letters and themes of this twenty year old boy are having an influence in America that older and greater men might strive long to achieve.

The clean, youthful philosophy as found in "Larry, Thoughts of Youth" is doubly interesting to Connecticut Alumnae for his life touched our lives on the hilltop and "the Girl" to whom he writes so often and whose character is almost as well depicted as his very own, is a member of the class of '27, three times their president and president of the Student Government of the college.

"Larry, Thoughts of Youth," is a book as well worth reading as was Larry Foster a boy worth knowing. "It is an involuntary legacy to all youth who may doubt that the good life is the best," says the Literary Digest of June 6, 1931 in a two-page review.

It is unusual for a boy of that age to discuss his problems so frankly and to think them through so clearly. A stained glass window in the chapel of Lafayette college symbolizes the feeling of the college boys, his friends, toward him and innumerable tributes from the country over tell of the unusual influence his book is having on the youth of today.

We wish to thank Larry's father and mother and Florence Hopper Levick '27 for sharing him with us.

In New York This Fall

Those who enjoy singing, whether or not they have been members of a choral group in college, will be glad to know that there is a group of singers in New York which they may join. The Women's University Glee Club is composed of the musically inclined who have spent at least one year in an accredited college. The group meets weekly for rehearsal at the Panhellenic Club House, and gives two concerts a year at the Town Hall.

This Glee Club is unique in two ways: First, it gives young modern composers a medium of expression for their newest works.

Second, it gives college women an opportunity for cultural expression in a great city where one is all too apt to look and listen rather than create.

For information regarding membership in the Club, write to Miss Catherine Pelton, Sharon, Connecticut.

1931 Alumnae Reading Lists Are Ready for Distribution

Do you hope to do some constructive summer reading? Are you planning the program of your local literary club? If so, the Alumnae Secretary's office, with the co-operation of President Blunt and the faculty, has prepared book lists for your benefit.

The list for each subject was compiled by the head of the department and each is on a separate sheet. Notify Edith Low, the Alumnae Secretary, which subjects you wish to receive and she will supply you. The subjects covered are as follows: astronomy, botany, chemistry, classical philology, economics, business administration and secretarial training, education, education and the library, educational and vocational guidance, English (including British and American literature, contemporary drama, and recent collections of contemporary plays with bibliographies in one volume), French, history and political science, Italian studies and recent Italian books, home economics, philosophy, psychology, Spanish, and zoology, including biology of human life and natural history.

Holmes Hall

The picture on the cover of this issue is of the very attractive off-campus dining hall which has been open for two years. It was named in honor of Dr. Mary Elizabeth Holmes, until her death Professor of Chemistry at Connecticut.
1921 MADE C. C. A SINGING COLLEGE

The Class of 1921 is small, next to the smallest ever to graduate from C. C., but its history is more closely connected with Connecticut as a singing college than that of any other class. The younger classes should be introduced to those members of 1921 whose songs they have so often sung.

Alma Mater

Olive Littlehales, now Mrs. E. C. Corbin, of New Britain, Conn., wrote the words to our Alma Mater. The college is indeed fortunate that it should have had, through almost all of its short life, an Alma Mater as dignified as the college campus and as lovely as the surrounding hills.

So Here’s to Dear C.C.

Another college song still sung on campus is “So Here’s to Dear C. C.” The words and music of this peppy song were written by Roberta Newton, now Mrs. Willard H. Ray of Norfolk, Va.

Musical Comedies

It is for the grand old comedy days that ’21 is to be longest remembered. No reunion is complete without a comedy “sing” and every undergraduate knows the catchy airs originated for the musical comedies. Roberta Newton Ray and Rachel Smith were the leading spirits of comedy, “Bobby” writing the tunes, and both of them writing the words and doing much of the directing.

This comedy team turned out three productions. Their first attempt at C. C., as Roberta Newton Ray explains, was “Halt Cecelia,” with Mary Chioman Morris as the beautiful and tuneful heroine.

“Who’ll ever forget Miss Blue (physical education teacher) as the hero—or Loretta Higgins as the French Sailor—or Grace Fisher Weil as Rats McCarthy?

“Then came ‘Oh, Aladdin,’ with Judy Warner as a very convincing hero. How Ray Smith and I glued our attention on stage business and dance steps in current Broadway shows to give an urban air to our comedy efforts!

“Of course Ray and I felt Pierrot the Pirate’ to have been our chef-d’oeuvre.

By that time comedy had assumed mammoth proportions. We left properties to such capable directions as Emily Slaymaker Leith-Ross could and would give, and Ray and I dashed heatedly back and forth, and thus in the practice rooms, coming in from hockey or walking down to the tea house was musical comedy propounded. How we used to rack our brains for a rhyme for golf, or something funny for the comedian to say and what a mental gymnastic it was to try and keep all the musical numbers from sounding exactly alike.”

Rachel Smith writes in a similar vein, “Judy Warner and Tony Taylor in magnificent love scenes, charming Evelyn Ryan, and Edna Blue coming to rehearsal and bossing the chorus. We never could have done it without her.

“Distinctly do I remember dashing over to practice rooms in Blackstone for five minutes between classes—Bobby would have a new melody written and I’d sit in the classroom the next hour trying to write the words and still look intelligent.”

The loveliest and most lasting of any of their comedy songs has been the well known “Pierrot and Pierrette.” The dainty dancers of each college generation have chosen to interpret the song in fete after fete and during the past year one of the entertainments for the Freshmen was a Pierrot Night Club. Even the second generation is learning the song—Roberta Newton Roy writes, “At a charity garden party last summer, my Joanna and little Robby did ‘If I were Pierrot’ in costume with some of their dancing steps. Robbie was five and Joanna four and it made me feel like a grandmother seeing my own children doing that dance!”

The Connecticut College Song Book was printed in 1924 in order to keep alive many of the comedy tunes. Among the better known of them are, “I Am a Roaming Roman,” “This Side of Paradise,” and “What is the Use of Being Serious.”

(Continued on Page 7)
Loretta Roche ’21 Is Well Known Poet

The Alumnae body is proud of Miss Loretta Roche ’21, whose poetry has been receiving much recognition in current magazines and papers. Miss Roche has written a reunion poem for her class’ tenth reunion. The poem is printed here together with several others.

ANNIVERSARY POEM
1921-1931

No lovely thing is lost,
The morning light
On branches touched with frost,
A cherry tree
Seen against cloudless sky,
A summer night
With fragrance floating by—
All these will be
Transmuted, treasured, though
The blossom fall, the sky be thick with snow.

Our memories will hold
One lyric phrase
Worthy to grave on gold
Though found at last
Cut on relentless stone—
Something of beauty stays
Which each has made her own
From fragments of the past—
Through hard-fought years
It shall remain, untouched by mirth
or tears.

Sketch

This is the symbol of your soul,
The angularity of boughs
Silvered by frost, and sharply cut
Against the sky. Your spirit’s house
Resists the wind on every side,
And echoes with the grief of pines,
It was a mordant tool that traced
Your destiny’s incisive lines.

Reprinted from Kaleidoscope

Unasked Advice

This quiet place, where neat green lawns are hedged
By rose and boxwood, must not keep you long,
The drip of hours will wear your glowing, strong
Eagerness into sloth; your days, once edged
With danger and sharp zest, as by a rim
Of red upon a sail, are now become
Monotonous with peace, and all their sum is profitless, and their wide vision dim.

Let spiders spin their webs round other doors
That stand unopened, year on droning year,
Let pale weak sunlight fall on other floors You have a need to fence again with fear, And taste salt spray upon your lips—you know
Languor and you are not companions—go!

Reprinted from The Writer

A Rainy Afternoon Among the Slim Volumes

I quite admit I shall, next week,
Regret that I was moved to speak
Unkindly of the poet’s toil,
Concerned so largely with the soil.
I’d put restrictions on the use
Of good brown earth, and make a truce
With plowing and such exercise,
Which poets evidently prize
In an inverse proportion to
The actual amount they do.

Undoubtedly this peevish mood
Will pass; and I’ll retract my rude
Remarks about the songs in stone—
And finish several of my own.

Reprinted from The Conning Tower
(New York World)

Lines in a Notebook

You will be forever seeking and never finding,
Your thoughts and purposes changeable as clouds
Drifting in April air. You will be undecided
Whether to go where sluggish streams are winding
Down to reverberating sea, or whether
To climb a rugged mountain along a pathway
Hostile with rocks. You will evade decision,
To touch with hesitant gesture a floating feather.

Reprinted from The New York Sun
Some Educational Developments at Connecticut College

President Katharine Blunt

I am glad to write for the alumnae a few informal statements on educational policies, especially by giving items of news which illustrate the way we are attempting to work out our policies.

Connecticut College believes that its great opportunity lies in the experiment which it has already started—the development of a high class liberal arts college with emphasis on special interests and needs of women. It wishes to maintain and to strengthen its courses in the humanities, the social and natural sciences, the arts including the practical work in music and fine arts, home economics, education and secretarial training. My own observation after almost two years as president is that excellent progress has been made in this experiment but that still more advance must be sought.

Most important for such growth of course is the building up of the faculty. In botany, since Dr. Black's death, we have been working on a temporary basis with two excellent assistant professors, Misses Barrows and Hartt, carrying the department. This spring a new professorial appointment has been made, Dr. George S. Avery, Jr., who is spoken of by his associates in the highest terms as teacher, botanist and man. He is associate professor at Duke University, holds degrees from Tulane University, Dartmouth and the University of Wisconsin, and this year he is a National Research Council fellow at Columbia. He is a very much an outdoor botanist and was attracted to us in part because of our remarkable environment and our plans for a Connecticut Arboretum. He is young and has a wife and two small children.

We are happy also in our new appointment in education, Dr. Frances Clarke from the State Normal School at Geneseo, New York. She has an unusual combination both in experience and training in women's colleges (Barnard and Bryn Mawr), universities (Columbia and the University of Rochester), secondary schools, and normal school, and is desirous of establishing herself in a woman's college to develop the work in education including the practice teaching contacts in the city. When she was here she had a very satisfactory talk with Mr. Buell, a trustee of the college and principal of the girls high school in New London who is greatly interested in co-operation between our courses in education and his school.

It is our delightful Allyn bequest of over $100,000 for professorial salaries that has permitted these various gains and a few much deserved promotions—Dr. Daghljan and Miss Stanwood to professorships, Dr. Roach to associate professor, Miss Oakes to assistant professor and Miss Burdick from acting dean to dean of students.

We have drawn up extensive plans for child study with a nursery school connected with the college to serve as observation field and laboratory for our students, but so far the plans have not materialized. At present we have our course in child psychology which next year will be taught by Dr. Clarke, and Dr. Chaney's courses in nutrition which have much material on nutrition of children. Her advanced students have been having practice this year in health teaching in a near-by public school. Well planned and extensive work in child development should be of peculiar value in a woman's college. It gives training of importance to young women who will have responsibility for their own or others' children, and it presents a field of remarkable interest to general students of psychology, nutrition, anthropology, physiology and family relations.

The freshman hygiene is hereafter to be called Personal Hygiene and Nutrition and the teaching is to be shared chiefly by the departments of physical education and home economics, and as the title implies is to contain much more nutrition than formerly.

Our most striking academic change is of course the dropping of our degree of bachelor of science. On the recommendation of the faculty to the trustees, all students graduating from the college from 1934 on will receive the bachelor of arts degree. Latin will no longer be required. This action is in line we believe with the more progressive colleges and universities over the country, including Vassar, Princeton and Yale, and gives a desirable freedom of choice to the student. We are hoping soon to offer beginning Latin in college as we now offer beginning Greek, so that the students' opportunity to gain knowledge for the ancient languages will not be decreased. Think of the delightful advantage of taking beginning Latin with Dean Nye.
These two alumnae are still doing creative work. Rachel Smith has been a designer and is now a stylist at Lord and Taylor's. Mrs. Ray, with a family of three little children, still finds time to direct entertainments and compose songs. This winter she composed a group of children's pieces from the mother's point of view. The most successful one was called "The Croup." She writes, "It was quite crazy but captured people's imagination and I had a very good time playing it here and there."

The value to the student of producing her own creative work is so great that the college might well sponsor some sort of a workshop for original productions, if not on the same scale at least in the same spirit as the comedies of ten years ago.

Seniors Burn Gym Stockings

And lo, the seniors have started a new tradition. One night late in May the venerable class war whooped to the reservoir and there in a sacrificial flame, burned— their gym stockings!

1920 and 1921 Present Gifts To College

The college received two lovely gifts from alumnae classes at the college day exercises this year. The class of 1920 presented two granite benches to be placed on the campus, and the class of 1921 gave a very lovely sun dial. The classes should be congratulated upon choosing these original gifts which are both charming and useful.

1928 Reunion

Just imagine, Girls of the Buff & Blue, Lovers of the Mascot High Up Among the Blue Thames Hills, we've gone and had our Third Reunion!

It was a good one, too. Swell lunch present, and those absent greatly missed and mourned. Campus was grand to behold—when you could catch a glimpse of any part of it not covered with automobiles. (Remember how parents came in buckboards and coaches-and-fours to OUR commencement? . . . times do change with incredible rapidity!)

We marched in a parade somewhere, assembled at Dr. Blunt's garden party, and had ourselves a banquet in the "English Room" at the Mohican. Jean Bradley Brooks ran it, Gal presided, Dr. and Mrs. Lawrence were our very welcome guests.

1911 Reunion

Sixty-three members of non-reunion classes returned to join the mythical "class of 1911." Mary Crofoot '27 had charge of the arrangements. Many of the class appeared in gay blue or yellow berets with matching anklets and helped to make the class day a colorful event.

Winthrop Scholars

The following Winthrop scholars were announced at graduation: Class of 1931—Mary Boardman, Anna Coleman, Ruth Emily Griswold, Elfrida Hawthorne, Elizabeth Rieley, Edith Schneider, Betty Wheeler; Class of 1932—Kathryn Dru-silla Fielding, Jane MacKenzie.

Away From the Hilltop

Berkshires in February. Snowshoeing, toboganning, sleighing and dancing were the chief amusements. Ruth is working with Dr. Erdman in Philadelphia and has an apartment with her sister in Germantown.

Evelyn Bitgood Coulter spent a week in Danielson, recently, and while there drove to C. C. She saw several of the faculty: Miss Ernst, Dr. Dederer, Mr.
Bauer, Dean Nye, our Chippy, and Miss McKee. The latter showed Evelyn through Fanning Hall from top to bottom and also, the changes that have been made in New London Hall.

Clem Jordan Goulart and Evelyn went to Boston, April 11, to spend the day with Prent. In the afternoon, they saw the play, "Death Takes a Holiday."

From Louise Ansley Knapp comes the following: Edith Harris, ex '19, ran a cafeteria in an Alabama college until her father died. After staying with her mother until fall, she obtained a position with Shrafft's restaurant organization, in New York.

Louise often compares notes with Frances McElfresh, '29, and Marion Clark, '24, who live in Williamstown. The daily round of housework, clubs, teas, typing for Mr. Knapp, and Girl Scout work keep Louise very busy.

Priscilla Ford Schenke and Sue Wilcox have been attending the William Lyons Phelps lectures this winter. They are also enjoying swimming lessons in the new Y.W.C.A. pool. Arvillia Hotchkiss Titterington was a guest at Priscilla's, recently, and Marion Rogers Nelson was expected for lunch on April 29.

Marion R. Nelson, Rosa Wilcox and Irma Hutzler drove to New York one week-end in April. They shopped and went to the theater, where they saw Walter Hampden in "The Admirable Crichton." Another evening they went to see "Green Pastures."

Julie Hatch is in Cleveland, for three months, in a temporary organizing capacity. At the end of that time she expects to work in Indianapolis.

Cards have been received from May Buckley, who is traveling in Italy. She reports a wonderful time and writes that Italy is far more beautiful than she had dreamed.

Frank Otten has been ill for the past two months, but is gaining now. Frank, Helen Gough, a friend and Batch had dinner and went to the theater this winter. Batch's picture adorned a late Delineator.

Margaret Maher had to resign her position in Paterson, N. J., because of ill health and is at home.

1920

Correspondent: Kathryn Hulbert Hall
14 Crescent St., Wellesley Hills, Mass.

A letter from Eunice Gates Woods (whose new home in New Jersey we wrote about last time) has just come and we're quoting from it hoping you'll all read this before vacation days take you too far from New Jersey. She says, "I am so impressed that our new home rushed into print in the last issue of the News, but you make it sound too grand and estate-y! It's an old pre-revolutionary house, part of an old mill which supposedly furnished flour to Washington's army when it wintered in Morristown. It breathes antiquity, its only touch of the modern a swimming pool and—praise be—bathrooms. We're two and a half miles out from Morristown on the road to Mendham, Chester, Hackettstown, Easton, etc., an old white farm house behind a high French fence... the gate post proclaims Gatewood." Please tell any C.C.-ite I know, passing this way, and lots must, it's open house for them always. If they are starved we'll give them a duck egg (ducks being our only live stock save boys, so far). Best wishes to you all. Eunice Gates Wood."

Part of the Family of Our Association
President, Marion Hendrie Milligan

Marion Hendrie Milligan, busy as she is with Alumnae Association work and set back with bronchitis which traveled through her family just after her return from the winter Week-End, finds time to write a bit of news, "When I went to Cleveland in February I stayed with Helen Gage Carter and had such a nice visit with her. She is now in Florida where her mother has been spending the winter and expects to drive her back. Alice and Fred Schell were here the first part of February for a week-end on their way to Chicago and stayed long enough to stand god-parents to Lincoln. I'm planning to go east in June for commencement and to have Ned's tonsils out, an operation I dread more than if I were going through it. Then later in the summer I hope to have a cottage in Sound Beach and take both the children there for a few weeks in the sunshine and a glimpse of the sea."
This attractive silhouette was made last Christmas of the younger members of Marion's family.

Alice Gardner Crawford, who was printed as Jane Crawford in the last News, by mistake, is planning to forsake city life in Boston soon and move with her husband out into the country, where a little home beckons to them. (Is it in Weston, Lane?)

News comes from Esther Doolittle, ex '20, who is now Mrs. Harry S. Clark of 836 D Ave., Coronado, California, where her husband is an attorney-at-law. Esther's chief interest is "boys" and well it might be with three of them of her own. They are Harry Jr. 10, Monroe 7, and Donald 2. Esther received her B.A. from the University of California.

How many of you have found your blue overalls in the bottom of your summer trunk and been remembering our 10th reunion last June? Can it be possible another year has gone? Another class is returning for its 10th this year. Good luck, '21, May Bolleswood look as good to you as it did to us last year!

Your correspondent has recently been parked in a hospital for a thyriod operation, and having only just been allowed to return to my family after a ten days' rest-cure, the home-coming is so exciting that it's hard to get down to business and dish-washing again. Suffice it to say, I gained seven pounds in those wonderful ten days, and am looking forward to a restful summer with a visit to Maine sometime in July. We will take the children with us and live in a little cottage by the sea, near Georgetown, visiting friends whom we both knew in Syria.

Betty Williams returned from a trip to South America and reports a fine time, with an earthquake at sea and a Neptune party for high lights.

Stelle wants me to tell you that a Gift committee was appointed this spring, and that we presented two granite benches for the campus to the college at Class Day.

1921
Correspondent: Anne Flaherty
120 Madison Ave., New York City

Our tenth reunion! Our thoughts turn back to the hilltop and many a long silent pen has sent in a message to make our news column equal to the occasion.

Rose Meyrowitz Freeman, who regrets that she cannot return, has sent us the following about her work: "At the end of the first semester in the School for Social Work (New York City) I found that I was not suited for the relief of social evils. My earlier scientific training had evidently unfitted me for that. Since my husband gave up his general medicine practice to become an intern in the Wilmer Eye Clinic of Johns Hopkins Hospital, I also came to Baltimore in January. At present I am studying Medical Art at the Johns Hopkins Medical School under Max Broedel, master in this field. I am enjoying my work immensely. Deborah Jackson is still here with Dr. Park and I had a very pleasant surprise when she walked into the studio one day."

Eleanor Haasis writes from Tennessee: "I know so little C. C. news—my biggest personal bit is that I'm coming back for Reunion—my first reunion, incidentally, and I am thrilled to pieces at the prospect. My mother and sister, just back from California, reported a wholly delightful visit with Kathryn Moss, '24, in Berkley. Kat's doing secretarial work at the U. of California, sports about in white costumes and a LaSalle car and is just as much Kentucky as ever. Jane Gardner, '23, will be home in Waterford for part of the summer and I'm looking forward to a good visit with her. It takes a good bit to drag me away from Tennessee, but I surely intend to use my time to good advantage when I do step out. And aside from hiking in the Great Smoky Mountains, and planning my Eastern Tour, I've been raising a few prize roses, doing some Girl Scout work and in between loafing most diligently. Come on '21-ers, I do hope that lots of you will be back."

Ruth McCollum Basset With Her Children
Ruth McCollum Bassett and Gladys Beebe Millard both have new little sons. Ruth writes us about them: "His name—William Edward, but we call him 'Billy Boy'; Date—March 10, 1931; Place—Hartford Hospital; Weight—7 pounds, 12 ounces. He is a fine boy and weighs 10½ pounds now at eight weeks. Harriet Louise, just two years, thinks her baby 'brudder' is about the nicest thing going."

This cunning picture shows the baby gaily waving his toes at his aunties and big sister on the lower step.

"The latest arrival to 1921 is the baby boy of Gladys Beebe Millard, born April 21 in Milburn, N. J. Gladys had a pretty hard time but is getting along nicely now."

Anne Flaherty played chief reporter at the 10th reunion and sends all this about various people who came back to supplement her reunion report.

Dottie Wulf intends doing some work at N. Y. U. Camp at Lake Sebago this summer.

Lydia Marvin amused us with stories of her work, which she talks of with such enthusiasm. She’s secretary to a surgeon in Hartford and is doing solo work at a church there.

Agnes Leahy appeared in her sporty Pontiac coupe. Agnes is with the National Girl Scouts—Director of Personnel—and is doing much traveling throughout the country.

Ella McCollum Vahlteich is still doing work at Columbia where she recently passed her exams for Ph.D. Our congratulations, Ella!

Esther Watrous surprised many of us who hadn’t seen her lately—very sylph-like—"a mere shadow of her former self."

Rachel Smith, back with all the charm and pep she always had. Ray’s now at Lord and Taylor’s in their Fashion department.

Dot Pryde had a wonderful trip to the coast last summer, where she visited Charlotte Hall Holton. We hope to print about it in the November. There was so much reunion news that we had to set aside many good letters until later.

Hattie Goldman Rosoff is living in Hamden and has two children, a boy of eight and a girl of five. She promises to send their pictures.

Anna Mae Chalmers has three children. The oldest one, Allen 6, goes to school. They are darling youngsters.

Anne Flaherty is teaching French at James Madison High School, Brooklyn. She intends to spend the summer around New London.

We were especially glad to have some of our ex-members celebrate with us.

Martha Houston Allen, who showed us a picture of her son, a fine boy of 8, and Peg Pease Loder who is living at Montclair, Marion Keene Hawes, Katherine Troland Floyd, and Matilda Allyn, both of the latter are living in New London.

Charlotte Hall Holton writes a greeting from California. "I can’t let ’21’s reunion go by without saying hello to the old gang. It happens that Homer’s reunion at Pomona College is at the self-same time as ours so that the sights and sound of his will make me more homesick for C. C. than ever. So you can be sure that I shall be thinking of you in your various activities and making odious comparisons, mostly inaudible, about how much better things are done and how much dearer people are on our hilltop way back east." The rest of her letter will have to wait till November.

Bobby Newton Ray also sends regrets: "I wish I were going to be in New London for reunion this year, but we’re in the midst of moving to the beach for the summer and I’ve no kind relatives who’ll come and hold the house down while I depart. I’m hoping to return for our 15th get-together of 1921."

And now the column is turned over to Evelene Taylor Peters who has been elected class secretary and correspondent. Let’s keep on having the pep that we’ve been showing at our glorious tenth, and send her lots of news.

1922

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

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Talmadge, Jr. (Evelyn Gray, ’22) announce the birth of Jeremy Gray Talmadge at the Methodist Episcopal Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y., on Friday, March 27.

Helen Tryon teases us by writing: "If plans for the summer materialize, I may have much news of interest by next fall." She expects to get her Master's Degree in June. She sees Wrey Warner frequently. Wrey has taken this year off and is getting her M.A. at Teachers’ College. Miss Bache is working at Teachers’ College also—for her Ph.D. She is living at New Rochelle.

Jeannette Sperry Slocum was a C. C. Alumnae delegate in March to the A.A.U.W. Seventh National Convention in Boston. We extend much sympathy to Jeannette in the death of her father in February.

We are glad to hear from two of our ex-members. Anne Hastings, who gradu-
ated from Radcliffe-cum laude, is the wife of Professor Harry S. Clark of Lafayette College, Easton, Pa. They have two little girls, Elizabeth 6, and Katherine 3. Ann writes: "We have a summer home in Hebron, Connecticut, and would be glad to see old friends there."

Rose Webb is now Mrs. Malcolm Crossland, 82 Church St., Charleston, S. C.

1923

Correspondent: Mary Langenbacher Clark
215 Lorraine Ave., Upper Montclair, N. J.

A most interesting letter came to me yesterday from Marie Louise Berg who has been Secretary of the European Office of the Payne Fund at Geneva. It is an American organization interested in all the problems of youth. Quoting from her letter: "Up to the present our activities have been especially directed towards the fields of reading, radio, and motion pictures. The Geneva office keeps in touch with activities of the League of Nations and of youth organizations in Europe; it may be called upon to furnish data on a vast variety of subjects. All our findings are sent to the main office in New York." Miss Berg is amazed that she has not met any C. C. Alumnae in Geneva. If any of you are planning to go abroad this summer, she would like very much to have you communicate with her at 10 Avenue Jeanne, Brussels, Belgium, or, in care of The Payne Fund, 29 Quai du Mt. Blanc, Geneva, and if you are not going she would like to hear from you, and renew acquaintances. "If there is any way in which I can be of service to Alumnae from here, I hope you will not hesitate to let me know," but she adds, "I cannot promise to find jobs for all the Alumnae who would welcome a change of surroundings."

And in the same mail was a letter from Judy Warner who is planning to spend the summer teaching swimming and music at the Fellowship Summer Travel School at Gland, Canton de Vaud, Switzerland. I believe that is near Lake Geneva, so Judy will be seeing Marie Louise Berg.

Lavinia Hull is most enthusiastic about her winter cruise to the West Indies on the "Reliance." The first stop was Kingston, Jamaica, where Lavinia hoped to see Helen Brown Elliot, but was disappointed to find she had moved to the Philippines and soon will be in Manila. But she did see Katherine Barry Dench's husband who is Commander of C. G. "Tall apousoa" which was then at Kingston. "And on to Panama which is a delightful country and a fascinating place to shop as the purchasing time is spent in bargaining. That fact alone makes the other places seem terribly dull and tame with their fixed prices. Havana is beautiful, but too modern to be interesting." Mugs North spent Reunion week-end with Lavinia and they enjoyed all the events. Lucille Wittke Morgan, Dick and their lovely daughter, Patricia, have also been visiting New London recently.

News comes that Elizabeth Colldy, ex '23, was married in 1929 to Arnold S. Exell. They are now living in Japan, their address being c/o Chartered Banks of India, Kobe, Japan.

And do you notice that the correspondent has a new name? Since June 16, she has been Mrs. Arthur Morrow Clark.

1924

Correspondent: Helen Douglas North
Maple Ave., North Haven, Conn.

Congratulations to Janet Crawford Howe, alumnae trustee. We know she will be a good one.

The graduate secretary reports that Dorothy Clawson, ex '24, who is a medical missionary nurse in Nanhsuchon, Anhiver, China, has been home on leave but returned in the early summer.

Did ever a boy look more like his mother? This youngster is Foster Conklin, Mad Foster's young hopeful. Sorry we can't print all the baby pictures we have received. Others will have to wait their turn in the fall number.

Foster Conklin
A mistake occurred in the last News. It was Edith Langenbacher, not Edith Kirkland who entertained Miss Sherer at a tea.

Kats Holmes Brandow is still fond of her farm out in glorious California. “Such mountain views for sixty miles or more—sometimes snow-capped in winter. On a hilltop not far away Schumann Heink has a bungalow, likewise Charles Wakefield Cadman, Owen Wister, Havrah Hubbard, Carrie Jacob Bond, etc.

"Mac and Betty drove down in the winter and kidnapped us off to a gold mine in a glorious wild canyon where we bunked in a miner’s cabin and explored the mines."

After nearly six long intervening years, Louise Hall Spring has staged a “come-back” and it was mighty fine to see her and her two darling youngsters, Sammy and Elinor, around New Haven again. She had so little time to be with her folks on this flying visit that I was unable to inveigle her into going back for Class Day, but she has consented to give our Tenth due consideration and perhaps, just perhaps, all of ’24 will be able to chat with Wee at that time.

Margaret Shelton Bindloss arrived at the home of Peg and John Bindloss on June 6, and a very welcome little person “little Peggy” will be, and oh, such a lot of company for Joan. Peg and I are wondering if we can’t swing a double wedding twenty years from now between our boys and girls.

Look under 1921 for news of Kay Moss.

1925

Correspondent: Alice Taylor Dugan
Palisado Green, Windsor, Conn.

Here’s some real news gathered first-hand from the campus last week. Janet Aldrich Hudson will attend the Geneva Peace Conference with her husband this summer. Betsy Wrenshall spent the winter in Cambridge, Mass., and visited Peg Court Palmer a few days this spring on her way home. Elinore Kelley Moore will be transferred to the south this fall. Olive Hulbert has just completed a five months’ tour of the orient and will enter Bellevue Hospital this fall. The members of the class of ’25 wish to extend their sympathy to Helen who recently lost her mother. Betsy Allen has been made Editor of the Norcross Publications. Gertrude Noyes plans to spend the summer studying at Harvard for her Doctor’s Degree. Girls, you just ought to see Ellen McGrath, our former thin classmate. She is the very picture of health and happiness now. Jessie Josolowitz is Executive Director of the Jewish Family Welfare Society in Providence, R. I. Jessie purchased her car from Betty McDougall Palmer. Dr. Leib and Mrs. Leib came to ’25’s small table to welcome us back—seven in number. He told us that Ann Albree Houston’s little sister is entering C. C. this fall.

And did you ask about the second generation? Jo Perry Weston writes that George Dake Weston 2nd arrived January 7. Jo was back for Commencement this year. Janet Goodrich Dresser announces the birth of Grace Alice on May 3.

A daughter, Barbara Wright, was born March 31. Grace Demarest Wright is the proud mother. Betty Arnold Haynes, ex ’25, has a daughter, Carolyn Elizabeth, born in April. Jackie Albree Houston also has a daughter, born in May.

A very delightful letter was received by your correspondent from Marian Walp Bisbee, who describes her husband as blond and blue-eyed, 6 feet 6½ inches, and, well—the typical story-book hero. And what is more, they ran away to be married. Just listen to this: “The ranch is about 20 miles southeast of San Diego. Graceful pepper trees and a tall cypress hedge hide the house from the road. We have orange, lemon, olive and avocado trees on the ranch as well as some chicken. All around us are the stony, sagebrush hills. At a distance they look purple but near to they are grey-green in color. I love to watch them change from rose to purple again as the sun sinks into the ocean.” California has another convert, you see.

And lastly, your class correspondent extends a hearty invitation to all who are passing through New England this summer to stop at the little brown house by the side of the road (on the most direct cement highway between Hartford and Springfield on the west bank of the Connecticut).

1926

Correspondent: Elizabeth A. Blair
Gardner Road, Flossmoor, Illinois

Lincoln Whittier Abbott, age twenty months, is the cherub who gazes at us this time. There is little need to add that he belongs to Ellie Whittier Abbott. She says she hates to think that he is no longer a baby. Who can blame her?
Lincoln Whittier Abbott

Ellie goes on to say, "Did you know that Peg Durkee McCarthy has a five months' old son, Edward McCarthy III? Peg weighs twenty pounds more than when she was in college and looks wonderfully, every one says. I can't imagine her weighing more than I do.

"My husband was an usher at Lib Higgins' wedding, the groom, John Capen, being Chick's own cousin; so we were in Norwich for a few days and had a grand time. Saw Marge Lloyd Austin and her adorable baby boy."

At last we have from Sis Angler's own pen an account of just what she is doing. "I am the Research Dietitian at Huntington Hospital, cooking diets for patients who are about to die of cancer. It is somewhat depressing but terribly interesting. In fact, wouldn't it be thrilling if we did find a cure for cancer! It really keeps me terribly busy, though. At first I didn't have any help and worked every day, even Sundays, almost twelve hours a day, too. Now I have a student from the Peter Bent Brigham every day whom I am supposed to teach in return for her help. It keeps me studying as well as cooking so you can imagine how my days are filed."

The first part of April brought the announcement of Clarissa Lord's marriage at St. Bartholomew's Church in New York on March 14 to Mr. Grinton Ingham Will. Best wishes, Chris.

Another important announcement is that of the engagement of Dorothy Brooks to Mr. Sanford Cobb of Pasadena, California. He is a graduate of Yale University, a member of Alpha Chi Rho and Phi Beta Kappa. He is now affiliated with Doubleday Doran and Co., in Philadelphia.

Larry Ferris is in Williamsburg, Virginia, doing some work in connection with the "Rockefeller Restoration." I must quote a typical Larry-like paragraph. "I'm living in one of the restored houses and it's perfectly charming. Miss Emma L., my landlady, is one of the most interesting characters I've ever met. She's restored, too. I wish John D. would do something along that line for me."

A short letter from Annette Ebsen tells me that she was West last summer but avoided me by going home through New Orleans instead of Chicago. I resent that. She adds that Maddie Smith has just returned from Santa Fe and looks like a million.

Rosamond "Rosky" Beebe is our newly elected class correspondent. She hopes for co-operation from everyone, of course. Her home address is 198 Lorraine Ave., Upper Montclair, N. J. Or you can easily find her in New York City at The Macmillan Book Shop, 60 Fifth Avenue.

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1927 Correspondent: Esther Chandler
14 Worcester Street, Boston, Mass.

Two more yellow-haired, blue-eyed babies are to be recorded. Preston, son of Bernice Leete Smith, is over a year old now—a cunning curly-head who is already talking a little. Bruce, son of Laura Drake Langmuier, was born Sept. 29, 1930, and he "shows two dimples when he smiles which is most of the time" writes his fond mother.

Francis Andrews Leete writes: "Yes, I am second or third cousin-in-law to Bernice now. I never can remember what degree. Ed and I were married on Sept. 27. Mil Dunham, Azee Clark, Sue Chittenden, and of course Bernice Leete Smith were all over at the wedding. It seemed great that they could all get there—a real reunion."

'27 has one member fortunate enough to trip to Bermuda, but let Azee Clark speak for herself: "A friend of mine and I got a week of our vacations in March and thought Bermuda an ideal spot to visit at that time of year. Of course we had a perfect time—can't wait to go back—and best of all, we can boast of perfect health even in the midst of the gulf stream. I'm back to earth again, but I have a lot of fun with my library children at Naugatuck. It is marvelous to have a separate building just for them and to have all new equipment. After the rush of a big city system, I find it most luxurious and peaceful."

Bobbie Wall Little and Jim have moved from their Beacon Hill apartment to Cohasset, Mass., where Joan Horr says they have a real establishment—inc'uding a dog.
Son of Lois Bridge Ellis

This young heart breaker is none other than Richard W. Ellis II, son of Lois Bridge Ellis who says, "It is an awful job to keep Dick quiet long enough to get a picture. As for news, I'm afraid I know very little. Faff, Woodie (Elainor Wood Frazer) and I get together often but none of us seem to gather much news. Faff and Ted were away one week in April, driving to Asheville where they stayed a few days. Bill and I do little out of the ordinary but enjoy ourselves a great deal."

Bob Tracy drove down to Kentucky to see Paducah over Memorial Weekend. Paducah has given up her bank position and is enjoying a bit of leisure. It was a lovely weekend.

Frannie Fletcher Learned, out in California, writes one of the most deliciously happy letters that one is wont to receive. Here is some of it: "First and foremost, I'm terrifically happy (as my boys put it). I had the good fortune to find the one and only person who truly suited my queer disposition. We met in France the summer I went back to live with the French family way out in the country. Frank is a landscape architect. I am constantly and continually in seventh heaven." Frannie married into an interesting family. Her mother-in-law was the oldest of the Cheney family of South Manchester, Conn. (Cheney Silks) and her father-in-law is a noted historian, Dr. Henry Barrett Learned of Washington, D. C.

Frannie goes on: "The wedding took place last June, then we had a most glorious honeymoon, camping in New Hampshire—then taking the Canadian Pacific to Lake Louise and Banff—Seattle and then California. I find it a rather difficult task to write about this country. Perhaps it is because I feel so full of its charm, that I need to get away from it to fully comprehend its fascination. Santa Barbara is ideally situated in that it lies between a large range of mountains and the sea, each hour of the day and year, these two factors are constantly changing. And every morning I wake to find the sun shining bright, a clear blue sky and a deep blue ocean.

"I am studying Spanish, and am teaching French, English, Geography, Math and History to eight little fifth-graders—bright, clever and devilish—in a country day school for boys. I enjoy teaching immensely and enjoy the freedom they allow us in our methods of teaching. We aren't required to use any text book at all, and may use our own ideas in any way that we want. We have a tiny house—simple but attractive to us—with a lovely view of the ocean and each day I find myself more and more attracted to California. Perhaps it is by beau, one never knows."

1928

Correspondent: Henrietta L. Owens
10 East 16 Street, New York City

First, the brides:
List Harmon was married to Fred Ward Pardee Jr., in Ridgewood, N. J., April 4. Leila Stewart, Peg Tauchert Johnston and Betty Gordon were bridesmaids. Karla Heurich was maid of honor. The Pardees are now living in Wilmington, where Ward (begging his pardon) is a DuPont engineer.

Dot Davenport was married to Dr. Ralph Spender Voorhees Jr., in Rochester, N. Y., June 8. They will be at home after September 1, at Alpine Drive, Rochester.

Lucy Norris has announced her engagement to Lewis Pierce, Iowa State '27. "Lewis is connected with the Midwest Packing Corp.—they can Del Monte vegetables—in Rochelle, Ill. He is much more intelligent and better read than I, but we're very congenial. His only shortcoming is that he can't sing . . . but I'm trying hard to teach him. We are to be married about the middle of October. You should see all the things I've been doing—sewing and planning and finishing up my last three weeks of teaching school. This will be for me a busy summer of canning at the farm—canning everything that Del Monte doesn't."

Hettie Bruce Stephenson was married to Francis Farrington Owen on June 11, in Grace Cathedral, San Francisco.
And then, the marrieds:
Mr. and Mrs. John B. (Peg Merriam) Zellers have announced the arrival of Sally B. Zellers, born May 4, at Community Hospital, New York. At this writing, Sally's outstanding characteristics are dark eyes, curly brown hair, and a propensity for incessant sleeping. Peg has assured us, and we well believe, that she is "quite the cutest little peanut" anybody ever saw.

Louise Towne tells us that "Eleanor Penny Herbst lost an appendix last January, which was compensated for by the fact that son David acquired two teeth while she was in the hospital. He's about 10 months old now, and is being brought up according to the best ideas of six or seven books." A literary child...

Every time we hear about Hilda Van-Horn Rickenbaugh, she has just moved. This time, according to Ginnie Hawkins, it is to Detroit—18267 Indiana Avenue.

William David Fortune, black-haired, strong-lunged, was born on June 4, in Newton Center. He is the son of Rusty Gates (ex '28) Fortune.

And then, the maidens:
Kay Booth is working in the Cooper Hospital in Camden, N. J. "This is a typical Quaker hospital, located in the home town of victrolas, Campbell's soups, and other household necessities. My work includes teaching, some clinic work, which I particularly enjoy, and special diets."

Mary Lou Irvine is a busy little mother's helper in Rockford—her own mother's busy helper, we mean—doing Girl Reserve work on the side. "My pals ask me what I'm reserving them for, and I'll be darned if I know. But it's a worthy cause, I guess, and plenty interesting."

Say Say Brown wrote us a grand letter not long ago, all about the three months' fliv-trip she took to the west coast and back last summer. Sorry it's too long to quote here. She is working in a settlement house in East Cambridge, "perched amidst gas tanks and soap factories... There's much doing there and I like it tremendously. Two of us are starting some craft and drawing classes, and the results are screaming. Incidentally, Joan Hoge was here recently. She has a perfectly grand job in the design department of Paine's Department Store..."

Have any of you seen the silhouettes Dot Bayley has done for the Herald-Tribune Sunday Magazine? They're grand. At this writing, she is sunning in Bermuda with her father, on a brief vacation.

We wish to apologize for the empty space which represented 1928 news in the last issue of this sheet. But that nothing was all the news we knew. We don't complain, of course, but if you would... if you only would... send in a paragraph now and again, it would assist us immeasurably. One person was nice enough to write, "What are YOU doing, Honey Lou?" We had forgotten that that information might fill up space, or else we should have printed it all by itself last issue.

This is it. Left TIME last October, came to work for Benton & Bowles, New York advertising agency. (The Benton half of it is the husband of Helen Hemingway, Benton, '23.) I'm still at it, not ousted (yet), learning lots, trying to be a copy writer and a few other things the names of which escape me.

Recently we whoa-ed our hired Chevrolet before an attractive Montclair shoppe known as the Clairidge Bookshop; a cheerful place with book-lined walls and comfortable window seats upon which one sits and compatibly sips one's cup of afternoon tea. And there, with nose in book and feet in desk drawer, sat Del Kent, looking tremendously efficient and proprietary. Which indeed she is. Del is half-owner of the shop. Business, she says, is booming—insofar as business doth boom these days. So if you want first or limited editions of your favorite modern authors, regular editions of the books one must read, or the best of the detective tidbits, telephone or write to the Clairidge Bookshop at 23 Church St., Montclair, and your copy or copies will be sent to you at once. (Note: This is not an advertisement.)

1929

Correspondent: Muriel S. Kendrick
23 Highland Ave., East Northfield, Mass.

Class attention! Chili writes that the class baby has arrived. She is Miss Dorothy Ann Wood, age three months, daughter of Adeline Anderson Wood. Congratulations, Andy, hope she will be musical. Adeline did not know that she had the class princess. She sends a picture of the wee little lady which unfortunately is not clear enough to print, and says, "I had no idea I had the class baby. Of course I am tickled pink to think that she is. Dorothy Ann was born Friday, the thirteenth of March, has big blue eyes but not much hair to speak of!"

"You might be interested to know that Peg Bristol, '29, was in the hospital with me. She had a little boy who arrived on the Sunday after my baby."
Chili is full of marriages. She writes that Mary Scattergood was married on June 13 to Robert Fogg Norris, a medical student. Muriel Whitehead and Chili were among the bridesmaids. Scat and Bob are going to spend this summer in England where Bob will study in London, and then come back in time for him to start in his last year at medical school. They have a very attractive apartment in Hav- erford for next winter.

Tommy Service is to be married in June, also, and Weeny Pratt and Marian Shaw are to be in the wedding party.

I think I detected Muriel Ewing bursting into fame with a place (and reward) in "Good Housekeeping's" National Survey of Distinguished Women. Trust Skeets to know and pick the winners.

Betty Williams is climbing steadily upward in the field of social work in Chicago. Jo Arnold's job with the Open Court Publishing Company has given way to the pleas of a long summer vacation.

On June 13 Pat Hine and Carolyn Terry are to be bridesmaids at the wedding of Waterbury friends, whom many of us know—Dot French and Doug Gray. Pril Rothwell—Mrs. James Cunningham Gray Jr.—has a second son, born April 13. On June 20, Janet Rothwell, ex '32, is to be married, and Pril will be matron-of-honor.

1930

Correspondent: Eleanor Tyler
168 Drury Avenue, Athol, Mass.

Just a year ago we were in the process of graduating—laughing at Banquet—laughing at Prom—a little sad, singing on the Library steps—a little serious, sitting in rows in the big tent. And now we are in the process of doing so many other things, all widely apart.

Doris Ryder is in Glendale, California, sitting, we gather from her letters, in a bower of roses. This summer she is planning to start a school of expression and Little Theatre group for children in Glendale.

Edie Allen MacDiarmid and her husband are living in New London, where he is stationed now. Edie drove all the way up from Florida, pushing another car that was out of gas through New York City. Which we call a Feat.

Dot Feltner is secretary to a firm of publishers and advertisers, located on the FIFTH floor of the Chrysler Building. Dr. Jensen might call this irony, with a capital.

Johnny Johnson has left Macy's and is now assistant to the head of the Statistics Department of Bigelow and Sanford, a large rug concern in New York. We say this with relief, personally having been a little worried over the fact that she always made the Macy customers try on their own shoes. There's nothing menial about Johnny's present job. She has twelve people under her. That sounds like football, but we assure you it isn't.

We're sorry to hear that Ellie Meurer, who has been in training in the Presbyterian Hospital in New York all winter, has been very ill with rheumatic fever, or something terrible like that, and has been compelled to stop training temporarily.

Three of our class are holding up the reputation of G. Fox and Company in Hartford. We mentioned Norinne Augur before. She's now Assistant to the head of the Personnel Department. Mid Monjo is a Comparative Shopper in the same store, and Marian Wickwire has recently become the head of the Circulating Library. This sounds to us like a very sociable little gathering—or a plot to buy out G. Fox himself.

Did we ever say—if not, we should have—that Helen Oakley is head of stock in the Stationery Department of Mamberger's in Newark and that Sunny Barry is in the Furniture Department of Wana- maker's, Philadelphia.

The last we heard, Evelyn Clarke is going to have the most thrilling next year of our class. At that time she was making definite plans to work in Chateau Thierry, France, in a War Memorial Home for war orphans. We hope that her plans do work out.

And we've saved until the last the nicest surprise—the engagement of Heck Well, announced about a month ago, to Aaron E. Elfenbein, of New London—known to all Heck's friends and to all devotees of Service League dances, as "Bones." Heck, who seems to be in that enviable state of never knowing whether she is coming or going, says that the wedding will be sometime early in the Fall. I'm sure you're all with me when I offer her Best Wishes from 1930.
THE ALUMNAE FUND
AWAITS YOUR CONTRIBUTION

IT INCLUDES:
Graduate Secretary's Salary
Student Building Fund
Black Memorial Fund

MISLAID OR MARRIED

If you know of the addresses of any of the following ex-members, please notify Edith Low, Graduate Secretary, Connecticut College.

Lois Abbott '27
Irene V. Adler '24
Pauline Alper '27
Florence Babb
Barbara Bancroft '28
Josephine Bauer '25
Marion H. Bauer '29
Mary Benson
Doris Blaisdell '19
Mrs. Ross Boas '21 (Doris Patterson)
Alice Boehringer '23
Mrs. Raymond Brook '21 (Ruth Connery)
Mrs. Albertus B. Brown '25 (Ethel Smith)
Mrs. Gilbert H. Chaplin '23 (Katherine Dimon)
Katherine Cee '26
Dorothy Cook '23
Helen Cook '23
Jean Crawford '30
Katherine Cummings '29
Althea Dreyer '28
Bella Dimmock '23
Dorothy Ducas '26
Mrs. Frank Farrand '25 (Dorothy McFarland)
Mrs. William S. Field '23 (Dorothy Payne)
Maud Floyd '21
Margaret Fowler '26
Mrs. Beverly Gnaedinger '20 (Mary Jacobson)
Margaret Greenbaum '20
Dorothy Griswold '25
Mrs. Agnes D. Hanson '21
Lylas Hayes '27
Helen Healy '27
Mrs. Axel M. Hjort '20 (Justine Brockett)
Helen Hubert '29
Dorothy Kent '25
Mabel C. King '22

Mrs. Robert Landauer '24 (Ruth Kronthal)
Helen Lau '24
Helen Leserman '28
Marie Leverone '29
Dorothy Lewin '28
Marjorie Lewis '22
Ruth Lindvall '22
Doris Linton '21
Bernice Lowenthal '30
Dorothy Lowenthal '25
Romola Marton '24
Mrs. Lawrence McLaughlin '20 (Ruth Barber)
Margaret McLaughlin '27
Babette Meyer
Mary Morgan '29
Helen Murchey '26
Mrs. Clifford Orvatt '24 (Grace Brazos)
Ruth Parker '29
Mrs. Herbert C. Paul '20 (Jean Harris)
Jane E. Pfann '27
Althea Pipher '27
Mrs. Talcott Powell '25 (Ysabel Loney)
Nita Purvin '24
Marjorie Riker '25
Mrs. Penfield Roberts '22 (Cecelia Washburn)
Mary Joe Robinson '26
Winifred Smart '26
Alfred W. Snedecker '21 (Anne Arkin)
Virginia Stevens '22
Marion Stowe '24
Frances Sutton '26
Pearl Tucker '25
Vanda Volk '28
Vivienne White '24
Helen Weller '26