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LIBERAL GIFTS TO COLLEGE MARK OPENING OF YEAR

PALMER LIBRARY RECEIVES TWO GENEROUS DONATIONS

Two donations of money for buying library books have been announced during the past few months, donations so large that the collection of the college library will be increased materially.

The Edward W. Hazen Grant

In November the grant from the Edward W. Hazen Foundation was announced. It is to buy books which will advance the ethical life on a religious basis and may include books in ethics, religion, and many other fields which in some way help to solve modern religious and ethical problems. A faculty-student committee will handle the grant and take charge of selecting the books.

The Hazen Foundation was established in 1928 as the result of the provisions of the will of the late Edward W. Hazen, of Hadam, Conn., and has made grants to more than seventy institutions.

Carnegie Corporation Gives $10,000

The C. C. News states that:

A gift of $10,000 has been presented to Connecticut College by the Carnegie Corporation of New York. This gift is to be used for the purchase of books. The money will be $5,000 annually, and will be used for the purchase of standard volumes which every college of liberal arts should have in its library. In the expenditure of the money the needs of the undergraduates will be considered rather than the library needs for research or higher instruction.

Endowments from the Carnegie fund are made on the basis of relative standing of the library and on its self-improvement. Connecticut's library was adjudged fully worthy of the financial assistance.

ALUMNAE FUND INCREASED BY NEW HAVEN CLUB

The New Haven Chapter held a benefit bridge on January 14 at the Y.W.C.A. and cleared approximately $50 for the Alumnae Fund. The officers of the club for the year 1931-32 are: President, Elizabeth Speirs '29; Vice-President, Janet Boomer '29; Secretary, Gertrude Larson '31; Treasurer, Frances Saunders Tarbell '19; Social Chairman, Elizabeth Hartshorn '30; Publicity Chairman, Mildred Fagan McAllen '20; Membership Chairman, Margaret Graham '27.

ARTHUR GUITERMAN IS SYKES FUND LECTURER

The senior class at Connecticut College has added very substantially to the Student-Alumnae Building Fund in its recent donation of $113, the proceeds from the annual Sykes Memorial lecture.

Arthur Guiterman, past president of the Poetry Society of America, spoke on "Song and Laughter." He proved humorous and entertaining, pleasing the audience with his poetry.

Each year the senior class sponsors a lecture in memory of Dr. Frederick Sykes, first president of the College. The money, as part of the larger Student-Alumnae Building Fund, will still be kept as a separate unit in that fund. One certain portion of the building, financed by this money, will stand as a memorial to President Sykes. The seniors in charge of the affair were Mary Elizabeth Wyeth, chairman, and Frances S. Buck, publicity manager.
European Writers Praise C. C. Graduates

ENGLISH WRITER DESCRIBES MARIE ANTIONETTE TAYLOR

The Evening News of London, England, of December 29, 1931, featured an article by Elinor Mordaunt, an English novelist and newspaper woman, entitled "Great Stuff. These American Girls." Mrs. Mordaunt recorded her impressions of American girls while on a recent visit to America. The girl whose interesting life is described in detail in the article is an example of many attractive and hard-working American girls. Mrs. Mordaunt begins her article about American girls by saying, in part, "It is of the American girl, however, that I wish to speak; and at her best she is wholly charming. In this charm, American girls differ from all other girls I know. . . . American girls may be independent: they are and I will tell you why: they have the restless, hard-working, lawless blood of pioneers in their veins. . . . I think that they are the prettiest and best-kept girls in the world, and work—my hat!"

She writes of Miss Taylor, "There is another older girl, a girl of twenty-seven, a very beautiful blonde, a young Juno with the most gracious presence and softest voice imaginable. This is her record:

"She entered Connecticut College when she was 15 or 16. She earned her living while there by posing to monumental masons as angels and weeping figures, and is to be seen in almost every graveyard in the district. She also sang in the college choir. Among other things, she took her Master of Arts degree in Abnormal Psychology while still working for this degree. She was matron of an asylum for insane women. From there she went to the post of matron in a women's penal farm, where an inmate, for no other reason than that she was jealous of her beautiful, fair, curly hair, nearly killed her with a hib of iron torn off a radiator, letting her in for a long illness that affected the sight of one eye. From Connecticut she passed to Yale: went to Princeton and taught in the school of music; wrote the music for any number of lyrics; took a degree in music and wrote music for a light opera.

"From there she went on to a professional children's (theatrical) school and trained the children in elocution. For several summers now she has run a children's summer school in the woods in Vermont. She was doing that when I left America last July. At the end of August when the school broke up she got a job broadcasting for the Dairymen's League and she is working at it like twenty men. Already she is engaged at a far greater salary—and in THESE days for the greater part of next year. In her spare time she writes mystery stories and the two passions of her life are children and housekeeping—which includes a real chef's knowledge of cooking.

"And her name is Marie Antoinette. Can you beat it? I, myself, think she is the most beautiful woman I have ever seen, and just twenty-seven."

LOIS TAYLOR '31, IN M. DUHAMEL'S BOOK

M. George Duhamel, who lectured at Connecticut several years ago, published a book which was based upon his travels in America, "Scenes de la Vie Future," which has become a best seller in Paris. In it he devoted a whole page to an account of a conversation which he had with Lois Taylor '31, at a tea here at the time of the lecture. In remarking about this conversation, M. Duhamel praised Miss Taylor's excellent French.

ALICE RAMSAY CHALLENGES UNDERGRADUATES

Alice Ramsay '23, director of the personnel bureau at college, addressed the student body during a chapel period in January. Her talk, termed by one of the audience "quite the best thing that has been done," began with the question "What are you standing for?"

She followed with a stimulating talk, challenging the undergraduates to stand only for the best on campus and in after life.

A highlight of her message follows: "Unless we wish to lose the meaning of life ourselves and condemn those who follow us to a disordered world in which living is not worth while, we would better find something outside of self to stand for—discover a cause, and care especially about something outside of our reach—economic justice, international peace, economic justice-civic righteousness—high-minded character."
CONNECTICUT COLLEGE ALUMNAE NEWS

Connecticut College Alumnae News
Vol. 9 February, 1932 No. 2
Published four times a year, November, February, April and June, at 219 S. Fourth St., Springfield, Illinois, by the Connecticut College Alumnae Association. Subscription price, $1.00 a year.
Entered as second class matter at the post office, Springfield, Ill., under the Act of August 24, 1912.

EDITORIAL STAFF
Editor-in-Chief. Barbara Tracy '27
State Museum, Springfield, Ill.
Managing Editor. Jean Gillette Smith '26
Loretta Roche '21; Helen Douglass North '24; Alice Taylor Dugan '25; Phyllis Heintz '29; Melicent W. Buckingham '31.

WELCOME ADVERTISERS
The February issue of the Alumnae News comes forth in a new dress and, more important, with a goodly number of advertisements. A glance at the ads brings memories of ever so many shops and college-girl meccas operated by people very loyal to the student body and now still loyal to the Alumnae in their support of the various publications.

Visit these shops again on Alumnae Weekend, and mention the C. C. Alumnae News when you buy, so that the advertisers may know that their money is bringing results.

The addition of advertising and the consequent enlargement of the magazine is possible by the presence on campus of an Alumnae Secretary who can look after such business interests from the central office.

GRADUATES AND NON-GRADUATES
Announcements have come to most of you about Alumnae Weekend, and we will look forward to your responses. There are some cases in which we have not yet discovered lost addresses so we hope this general invitation to return for a grand reunion, February 19 through 22, will come to the attention of everyone.

Dorothy Feltner, Graduate Secretary.

1920 AND 1928 LEAD, STATISTICS SHOW
The Register is out! It is full not only of the positions and addresses of the college graduates but of hundreds of non-graduates as well, and ought to be a great convenience to us. It is interesting to note that, according to the statistics in the front, the class of 1920 leads in the number of children and marriages.

NANCY BARR MAVITY WRITES OF AIMEE SEMPLE McPHERSON
“Sister Aimee,” by Nancy Barr Mavity, is a book published during the fall which interests C. C. Alumnae, since its author taught psychology at Connecticut College during its first few years of existence. Mrs. Mavity is now a newspaper woman in Oakland, Cal., the author of several mystery stories and a textbook in journalism, and the mother of two children.

The New York Times of October 4 printed a review of the book, portions of which follow:

"Mrs. Mavity has made a sincere, single-minded endeavor to understand and explain the bizarre personality of Aimee Semple McPherson. She has gone about it with a full knowledge of her subject's life, facility in the use of psychological methods, and the honest purpose of finding and revealing the full truth as to the spirit alms, ambitions, the general inner life of the famous evangelist. She is particularly interested, however, in unraveling the motives and discovering the underlying psychological truth of the famous disappearance and alleged kidnapping of Mrs. McPherson five years ago and its consequences. To this she devotes a greater part of the book . . . has used as sources the voluminous court reports.

"She writes extremely well, often with a sober brilliance of execution, and her analyses and discussions of Aimee's conduct, both in its general course and on specific occasions, are psychologically capable, penetrating, and interesting. And she has a gift of words that frequently enables her to send a phrase of a brief, compact, sentence straight into the bullseye."

TO ALUMNAE IN BUSINESS
Oh, you alumnae who run book shops, tea shops, antique shops, and dress shops, or who have husbands in business, why not advertise in the Connecticut College Alumnae News? You would not only be showing your loyalty, but you would find advertising among your friends at such a low rate very profitable. The rates are as follows:

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<th>Type of Ad</th>
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<td>Full page (each insertion)</td>
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Mechanical requirements:
- Width of column: 2½ inches
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 Prefer plates not larger than five inches
- Can have cuts made from drawings or photos. Expense of mounting electros or making plates will be charged to advertiser at cost.
The Wetmore Print Collection
By Henry Bill Selden

Connecticut College is fortunate in having received for the Department of Fine Arts, by the will of the late Miss Fanny S. Wetmore, a really notable collection of etchings and engravings. A group selected from the collection formed the Twelfth Annual Art exhibition at the college which opened in October. The exhibition contained splendid examples of etchings and engravings by the greatest masters, and was very broad in scope.

There is often in an etching perhaps a more intimate quality than in any other form of art. It takes one nearer to the artist because there is less formality. To sit down and hold in one's hand a small drawing by Michaelangelo or one of Rembrandt's etchings is to experience in a very special sense a consciousness of the reality of these great masters as human beings.

An etching or engraving is simply a printed picture, a plan on the part of the artist to say what he feels to more people than could be reached by a single painting. It is so much better to look at prints from this point of view than to approach them as so often done, with misgivings, as a mysterious form of art for the understanding of which a special subject must be acquired. In the Wetmore collection there are such prints as "The Battle of the Sea Gods," by the vigorous Andrea Mantegna in the fifteenth century, Old Testament illustrations by Hans Holbein, large etchings of Venice and elsewhere made by Canaletto in the eighteenth century, and work by such a man as Wierix, who was a pioneer in that "business," one might call it, of reproducing the paintings of the masters.

The most notable part of the collection is, however, the two groups of splendid prints by Durer and by Rembrandt. Durer is a very important figure in the history of art and his greatest genius appears in his development and mastery of the art of wood engraving. Perhaps more than any other man, he brought out the great possibilities of black lines on white paper. Previous to his time wood engraving borrowed its methods from the printing of fabrics and was used merely to produce a crude outline afterwards colored. Durer developed it as a medium capable in itself of the greatest beauty and brilliancy—capable in his hands at least, of almost limitless possibilities for expressiveness and power.

In the collection are complete sets of such groups as the Apocalypse and the so-called Small Passion, a Life of Christ, some of Durer's most notable works. There is a wonderful print of the Four Riders of the Apocalypse. We know from drawings by Durer made at about the time of this print that when he wished he could draw as accurately and objectively as any of the Italians, but in this wonderful engraving there is the most dramatic and effective stylism in the use of line. The swirling lines of the clouds, the galloping rhythm of the lines of the horses, and the great wedge of the riders that drives transversely across the composition express the thrilling strangeness of the subject. A merely literal and correct drawing would never have given the breath-taking power and mystery of this strange recreation from the Revelation of St. John.

In contrast to this there is the lovely set of woodcuts, the Life of the Virgin. Here the mood is lyric, simple, full of charm and humanity. There are no less than seventy superb examples of Durer's art in the collection, a number of notably fine impressions, some of them his most famous woodcuts, but in a brief survey of the collection only a few can be mentioned.

In Rembrandt it is safe to say one finds the greatest master of etching. Here the examples range from the little portrait of Rembrandt's Mother already mentioned and so full of character to the superb plate of Christ Healing the Sick. There are also some of Rembrandt's delightful landscape subjects and at least one of the Night Pieces, where Rembrandt, experimenting with all sorts of effects of artificial light, produced plates that might have been done in our time.

The Christ Healing the Sick is not a particularly good proof as the plate had become worn when the impression was made but it (Continued on Page 6)

CLEVELAND CHAPTER
ENTERTAINS UNDERGRADUATES

The Cleveland Alumnae Chapter entertained the undergraduates with a luncheon and bridge on December 31 at the Mayfield Country Club. About fifty-five attended. All sat at attractively decorated tables of ten. An excellent luncheon was followed by bridge. Twelve tables of auction and contract furnished entertainment for the afternoon and an opportunity to discuss the activities of the college. Virginia Eggleton Smith '24 acted as hostess. She was assisted by Mary Katherine Bell '29, Caroline Bradley '31, and Frances Gabriel '30.

MISS WHITNEY IS NEW COMMITTEE MEMBER

Miss Marion Whitney, New Haven, has been elected to the executive committee of the board of trustees of the college. Her election followed the board's decision to increase the membership of the committee from four to five.
When I was a little girl my teacher found me crying—most unusual for me. Asked the trouble, I answered between gulps—"Helen said I looked like a monkey, and I looked in the mirror—and I DO!"

At that time I had no idea that I'd PLAY a monkey on the AIR—but I have—even though television isn't perfected enough to prove the truth of my childhood story. I've also been a kitten, a canary, a dog, a tomcat, and any number of small babies. Naturally, you can readily see that none of these parts COULD be reliably cast to type.

You who have never been in a broadcasting studio may think that a playlet with presumably eight or ten characters participating means eight or ten people in the studio. Sometimes, of course, this is true—but more often than not there is a great deal of "doubling" going on. And that's where I come in—as I have played as many as seven parts in one sketch.

Radio is not like the stage—you need not look the type you are playing—for the entertainment to the air audience depends entirely on their ears and imaginations and on the actor's voices and imaginations. I play little girls and boys, toughs, Negroes, Irish, Cockney, French, English, Italian, New England, and American characters from the ages of six to sixty-five, and I find myself mentally assuming the roles as well as making faces and gestures to help me "put them over," as we say.

Radio is fascinating work and never the same. It's exciting, too, for the time element is all-important—a show MUST go on and come off exactly on time—and you never know what unexpected emergency will arise. For instance, one day I was playing the title role in "The Geisha Girl"—using an accent such as Fay Bainter used in "East Is West." Playing a scene with me was an actress new to radio whose part called for a French accent. We had several more speeches together—but suddenly out of the corner of my eye during a long speech of mine, I saw her leave the mike and sit down thinking she was through. I knew she'd lose her place or get rattled (dry up, as we say) if pushed back to the mike, so I quickly changed my voice and carried on in Chinese and French. I've never been so scared in my life—I was cold all over. But it worked and I got a big kick out of it.

My first love, however, is still the stage—the excitement, the lights, the music—and the satisfaction (the only reward of an actress) of knowing what sort of reception you receive from your audience and how much of an audience there is. Besides I've been very fortunate in playing with Ernest Truex, Ethel Barrymore, and Irene Bordoni in the comedy roles of colored maid, orphan, and Cockney, respectively.

I've had a shot at stock, drama, revue, night club, comedy, and musical comedy, and if I never get another stage job I can rest happy in the knowledge that I've experienced each phase of the theatre at least once—and loved every minute of it!

In the meantime—between shows—I find radio very interesting, better still, lucrative—and absurdly easy—once you know how. I also suspect I'll be in it for the rest of my life. After all, radio gave me my husband—John Wesley Holbrook, National Broadcasting Company announcer and winner of the diction medal presented by the American Academy of Arts and Letters—so I could hardly be expected to give radio the air, could I?

TWILIGHT

My love for you stands confident and high
As that blue mountain outlined on the sky,
Against the sunset veils of gold and rose,
This is the hour that every dreamer knows.
When all the need for seeing you today
Is wrapped in twilight, soothed and put away
Beneath blue shadows, as a drowsy child
Will drift to sleep from having waked and smiled.

Agnes Jones Staebner ex '24.
THE WETMORE PRINT COLLECTION
(Continued from Page 4)

is at least an example of Rembrandt's most famous etching. Even in his own time it brought the then remarkable price of one hundred guilders and has since been known as "The Hundred Guilder Print."

In all the Rembrandt etchings in the Wetmore Collection one feels the moving power of this most human and expressive of artists. Rembrandt's life was a tragic one as everyone knows, yet never for a moment is he bitter or sneering, never does he complain. His misfortunes, and they were many, seemed to serve only to make him understand better than any other artist the way human beings act and feel and his own great genius coupled with constant, tireless thought and experiment and drawing gave him the means to express with such wonderful sincerity and power the beauty of the visible world and the character and feelings of people whether they are personages from the Bible or men and women of his own time.

It is only possible to give just a hint of the variety and richness of this really fine collection of prints. In the exhibition which as has been said covered the whole field of the print and included examples of wood engraving, etching, mezzo-tint, and line engraving, there were one hundred and seventy-two examples selected from many more which make up the Wetmore collection.

FACULTY SPEAK TO ALUMNAE

Alumnae chapters in the east are particularly fortunate in being able to obtain members of the college faculty as speakers at their meetings.

President Blunt recently addressed fifty New London and Norwich alumnae at their formal dinner at the Mohican Hotel. She spoke especially about the increasing need for adequate scholarship funds at the college. Miss Blunt was introduced by Marion Bedell '21, chairman of arrangements.

President Blunt was also the guest of honor at a dinner given by the New Haven chapter to which the Meriden chapter was invited.

Dr. Lawrence, ever a popular speaker on current political problems, spoke to the New York alumnae in November on the subject, "Current Crises," making the keynote of his talk, "Nationalism must be defeated."

During January, Dr. Lawrence was the speaker at the Hartford Woman's Club, stating that the teaching of patriotism in the schools of all nations was one of the greatest barriers to world peace. That evening he talked at a supper meeting of the Hartford chapter.

MEMBER OF '27 HAS SEA ADVENTURE

Frances Fletcher Learned '27, her husband, and two others of Santa Barbara, Cal., had a regular story-book adventure with the sea early last summer.

To quote the Morning Press, of Santa Barbara, "Four persons saved their lives when they jumped off their disabled yacht, 'Typhoon,' as it was pounded to pieces on a reef off Platt's Harbor, Santa Cruz Island."

"The party encountered the storm, apparently a northwester, about three o'clock in the afternoon. . . . For more than twelve hours the yacht battled the ocean. Waves seemingly mountain high broke over the boat, filled the cockpit with water . . . . Out of gasoline, the jib sail on the boat torn to shreds, and a 60-pound anchor almost useless against the terrific swells, the boat was carried more than a mile down the rugged coast line of the island. The four occupants put on life preservers and leaped into the sea as the yacht struck the reef.

"The four were washed ashore on a strip of beach hardly 100 feet wide and bounded on the land side by sheer cliffs and on the other by the high raging tide in the channel. They were without food and adequate shelter from about 2:30 o'clock in the morning until nearly 3 o'clock in the afternoon. They were rescued by members of the crew of Major Max Pleischman's 'Haida.' . . . The motor tender from the big ship could not make it into the shore because of the rocks. A line was tossed—and all swam out to the tender.

"Nothing of the boat was saved. It was broken to bits on the rugged coast of the island and the jutting reefs off Platt's Harbor."

Frances comments, "But strangely, it did not make us fear the water a bit, and a month later we went on a cruise with some friends to Catalina."

THREE UNDERGRADUATES ARE DAUGHTERS OF PROFESSORS

Among the new students at Connecticut College are three whose fathers are members of the faculties of well known colleges.

Miss Elizabeth Bliss, of Chicago, is the daughter of Prof. Gilbert Ames Bliss, distinguished scholar and professor of mathematics at the University of Chicago.

Miss Elizabeth Churchman is the daughter of Philip H. Churchman, who is professor of French at Clark University.

Miss Doris Gilbert is the daughter of Norman Everett Gilbert, senior professor of physics at Dartmouth College.

—New London Day.
Reports from the Personnel Bureau show that two alumnae of the college have families of four children. They are Maud Carpenter Dustin '20, of Barre, Vt., and Amy Peck Yale '22, of Meriden, Conn. The children of Mrs. Dustin are pictured here.

She writes of them: "'No occupation' are the words which the last census lady wrote beside my name. Now let me proclaim that anyone with four children, all too young (at that time) to attend school, has an occupation and not much else—except responsibility. Naturally mine are the four loveliest possible. Donald Carpenter, now seven, is a harum-scarum second-grader. Robert Sharpe is five and a model child. Marcia Jean, who is four, seemingly possesses not one care, and little Mary Lisbeth, who is two in February, is certainly a sweet baby. None of them show any signs of astonishing talent—unless for mischief—however, I defy any C. C. grad to collect a more perfect, well-balanced family."

Watch the April issue of the News for an answer to that challenge when the sparkling dark-eyed Yale children, only a little younger than these, will appear in print.

The editors refuse the impossible task of being judges, and send forth congratulations to both mothers. Are there any others?

The Family of Maud Carpenter Dustin, 1920

Polly Christie has improved so much that she was allowed to spend four days at home recently.

Marion Kofsky lost her mother in an auto accident last May. Her brother was seriously injured and suffered a badly fractured knee cap. Marion spent six months at home with him. While there, Irma and Prent drove up to see her, Lillian Shadd Elliott and husband spent a Sunday with her, and Mad and Margery Rowe drove up from New Haven. Marion also saw Norma Regan and Marion Williams Baker. From Marion comes the news that Henrietta Costigan has remarried and is practicing osteopathy with her husband in New York City. Marion's husband has a new book on Criminology coming out early in the new year.

Esther Barnes is continuing her studies at Columbia this year, and teaching in Red Bank, N. J., through the week. Esther enjoyed two trips to Atlantic City last fall and on another day went out to Lakehurst to see the "Akron." The "Los Angeles" was in the hangar, too, so she felt repaid for going.

Ruth Trail McClellan has been very ill
with typhoid fever since August, and is only sitting up twice a day for 35 minutes at a time.

Ev Bitgood Coulter and family drove to Akron, Ohio, this summer for a short visit with Mr. Coulter's mother and brother.

Norma Regan, ex '19, and a Cornell graduate, is annotating an old English play, "Every Woman In Her Humor," for her M.A.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Cronin (Helen Cannon) announce the arrival of a daughter, Catherine Helen, on September 16, 1931.

1920

Correspondent: Joan Munro Odell
166 Farrington Ave., N. Tarrytown, N. Y.

Happy New Year, 1920! Of course you made the resolution that you are going to let me have all the news for the Alumnae News? Take a look and see if you think you kept it. Please try hard, because I know that the girls all love to hear of each other.

Kathryn Hubert Hall seems to be the busy one of the class. She crowds more constructive movements into her twenty-four hours than anyone I know—caring for a family, organizing a study group, superintending a church school, and working on peace and disarmament affairs.

Alice Gardner Crawford has a beautiful son, now three months old. Congratulations, Al and Mr. Al.

Dorothy Hinz

Californiia Smith Hinz sends in a welcome note full of news and this cunning picture of her little daughter, Dorothy, who is three years old. She writes, "On November 22, we drove up to Great Barrington, Mass., and spent the day with Doris Mathews Height, ex '20. She has three children—Esther, 11, Gordon, 9, and Shirley, 7. Doris' husband has a clothing store, and they have bought a home there. This summer I received a card from Marjorie Vietz in Italy. She is back teaching again now."

At the November meeting of the New York chapter of alumnae, Dr. Lawrence gave a most interesting talk on current topics. Agnes Mae, Eleanor Seaver, Jessie Menzies Luce, and I were the 1920 group.

We are proud to see the picture of Maud Carpenter Dustin's fine family of four, the first of C. C.'s record breaking families. Congratulations!

1921

Correspondent: Abby C. Gallup
23 Grove St., Norwich, Conn.

Louise Avery Favorite, who now lives in Wabaw, Mass., writes that her youngest daughter, Joyce—aged 4, is going to nursery school this winter and enjoys it immensely.

After a summer including the Cape, White Mountains, Maine, and New London, Anna Flaherty returned to her teaching in New York City with thanks that "La belle France continues to charm young America." Anna says she plays around a bit in New York with Meddie Dougherty.

Eleanor Haasis' journey from Knoxville, Tenn., to our tenth reunion, ended with a vacation at Beaufort, N. C. She mentions subsequent diversions, as mountain climbing, organizing an Applied Arts Department for the annual Fair, much poster work, editing the Smoky Mountain Hiking Club's Year Book, and tending her prize roses.

Lydia Marvin, in a snow white uniform with a stiff high collar, acts as secretary to a surgeon and to a G.P.—a job which provides plenty of thrills. A singing society she attends included Anna Buell '23, and Anna is constantly surprised to hear Lydia's clear high soprano now issuing forth as contralto. Lydia continues her singing, too, in the South Park Methodist Church in Hartford.

Ethel Adams Dugas works in the office under Lydia's where she keeps books for four roentgenologists.

A pleasant feature of Agnes Leahy's job in New York with the Girl Scouts is her winter vacation. This year she journeyed to Porto Rico.

Marlon Bedell, who continues her English teaching at W.M.I., New London, is taking a French literature course with Miss Ernst. After achieving her M.A. at New York University, Dot Wulff will return in February to the American University, in Washington, D. C.

Gladys Beebe Millard has a nine months old son, Lucien.

Charlotte Hall Holton writes that her days are full of the usual round of housework, the care of a husband and her small son, Ray Bill, digging in the garden, watering the lawn, etc., with week-end motor trips. She enquires for '21's threatened "round robin recording our tenth" and invites us all to reunite with her in Corona on the occasion of the Olympic Games next summer in Los Angeles. She says in closing: "Do the rest of you feel as injured as I do when the Alumnae News appears with its columns and columns of gossip about every class but '21? I have no doubt each and every one is just as busy as every other one, so that's ruled out as an excuse. '21 didn't use to hide its light under anybody's bushel and I move for a reversion to type."
Since this is my initial attempt at gathering news of '22 I wish I might have a well-filled column for you. Particularly would I like to have found some scintillating bits concerning our least heard from members. But of all the letters I wrote in quest of news, only one was answered, so you see what I am up against. I have, however, a few items which came to me in various round-about ways, and which I set forth for your scrutiny.

Elizabeth Merrill was married on September 12, 1931, to Raymond F. Blake, of Amesbury, Mass. They are living at 376 High Street, Newburyport, Mass. '22 felicitates you, Elizabeth.

Helen Coops, ex '23, is Professor of Education at the University of Cincinnati, and has matriculated for her Ph.D. at Columbia.

We are sorry to learn of the death of Catherine Bursley, ex '22, on February 19, 1931.

Margery Wells is still in San Francisco and finds it as colorful as ever. Last summer she visited Yosemite National Park and Lake Tahoe. The year before she went to Alaska.

Dorothy Wheeler states that she drugged away at Harvard this summer and thus cheated the railways and steamship companies.

Helen Tryon, in a letter to Dorothy Wheeler, describes briefly her motor trip (Ford) to California during the past summer which included besides the usual scenic beauties, twenty-one flat tires and a head-on collision with a Studebaker.

Claudine Smith Hane writes, in a cheery Christmas note, that her first-born is now in the third grade. She confesses to both grey hairs and the double chin which are not nearly as pleasant as a British or American colony.

Juline Warner Comstock '19 sends news of Wrey Warners newest adventure. She sailed, September 5, for Chile, where she reached a state where marriages are scarce and births have become too common to cause any commotion. However, if you are too modest to spread news about yourself, I beseech you to send me all the scandal about your friends, and I will guarantee to keep it anonymous!

I think it is very auspicious that we should start the new year with the announcement of a marriage (although as a matter of fact it was last July 24 that it took place)—that of Diana Bretzfelder to Maurice Levine. Previous to the marriage, Diana was dental hygienist of the New Haven Department of Health.

Ethel Adams Dugas is living at 254 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, and is secretary to Dr. Henklein, a local specialist.

Leslie Alderman is editorial assistant for "The Textile World," published by McGraw-Hill. I suppose Les already knows what we will be wearing next fall.

At Holcombe and her mother have an apartment in Boston for the winter. She may be found there when she is not visiting her nephews and nieces in other parts of these United States.

'23 is glad to hear from Elizabeth Colladay Excell, an ex-member of the class. She writes from Kobe, Japan, "I came out here to Japan in June, 1929, with my mother and father and I was married in All Saints' Church, Yokohama, to Arnold S. Excell, who is an Englishman from Torquay, South Devon, stationed here for the present as sub-accountant in the Chartered Bank of India, Australia, and China. I was in Manila, Philippine Islands, from August, 1923, to July, 1927, connected with the Episcopalian Mission. I visited C. C. in 1927 and found the place looking lovelier than ever.

"I expect to be in Hartford, Conn., next March (1933) and I hope to get down to our tenth reunion. My husband has five years in the east with a nine-months' leave, which is due in August, 1933, but as I must come to the States, as well as visit in England, before coming out East again, I expect to precede him.

"Japan has a lovely climate—but we find living in a foreign country rather trying—not nearly as pleasant as a British or American colony.

"There are no C. C. girls here that I know of, but there is quite a large Smith College Club—especially in Yokohama. Kobe was the important port in Japan after the earthquake, but now a great many of the firms have rebuilt their head offices in Yokohama. . . . I am looking forward to seeing you in 1933."

Our president, Helen Avery Bailey, writes us a note of greeting: "Why don't you declare a holiday and Join the clan on Alumnae Weekend? We'll meet after tea and plan to go somewhere for dinner together. And bring suggestions for our tenth. It will be here before we know it—next year."

A big surprise in the appearance of a new News Correspondent! I accept the task out of pity for Mary Langenbacher Clark, who has tried for the last four years or more to extract gossip from '23's modest violets. I am not very optimistic because we have reached a state where marriages are scarce and births have become too common to cause any commotion. However, if you are too modest to spread news about yourself, I beseech you to send me all the scandal about your friends, and I will guarantee to keep it anonymous!

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

Anna Franer, who teaches in BULKLEY High School, Hartford, spent two weeks in Bermuda during the month of August. She was one of the few fortunate people on the island to see a lunar rainbow. Most of you will know by this time that Billee Renwick, "one of radio's most versatile actresses," became the bride of John Wesley Holbrook, famed radio announcer, early in the New Year. Her husband received the coveted gold medal, the annual award of the American Academy of Arts and Letters, for good diction on the radio during the year 1931. To quote from a New York paper, "Holbrook, called a 'dark horse' in the 1931 race for the medal, started out to gain fame by ski-jumping. Instead, he bounced through banking and business, slid across the stage, and skidded into radio by a ruse." Best wishes to you, Kay, from us all.

Betty MacDougall Palmer, whose new address is 1909 Centre Street, Jamaica Plains, Mass., announces the arrival of a son, Ernest MacDougall, born on Armistice Day.

David Vibert Clark, son of Marion Vibert, arrived at the North Adams Hospital on Friday, November 13, and according to his mother, "he's all boy with a husky pair of lungs. His sister seems quite taken with him, especially when she thinks he is trying to look at her."

Eileen Fitzgerald and Gladys Forster spent last summer at the University of Vermont summer school, and while there visited with Marion Lawson Johnson, whose home is in Burlington. Mickey is a dandy cook, I hear, and has a fine husband and an adorable youngster.

Dot Bradway Roberts announced the birth of Janet Carol and Ruth Bradway on the 19th of November at the Hartford Hospital, but was dully unfortunate to have lost both the twins before they were two weeks old. (We know what a hard blow that must have been, Dot, and may the very deep sympathy which I offer on behalf of our class help to bring you cheer.)

A Christmas message from Dixie Wood reports that she is "still teaching and still bringing up the cat and dog."

Gaylys Westerman Greene reports the arrival of Stephen Doane, weight eight pounds twelve ounces, a nice healthy baby, on November 8. His sister, Jean, who is getting to be quite a grown-up young lady, is very pleased to have a baby brother.

Our little class daughter, Anne Latimer, has a brother also, who arrived early in the fall. I understand that Kay has been quite ill with sinus trouble which necessitated an operation, but that she is getting along quite nicely now.

Louise Hall Spring wrote that she and her family had moved into a six room single house which they are enjoying immensely.
Department of Labor. Teddy Hewlett '26 is a Junior placement counselor in the same department. The head of the department, Miss Frances Perkins, delivered one of the convocation addresses this fall. She spoke on the remedy for unemployment.

1926
Correspondent: Rosamond Beebe
198 Lorraine Ave., Upper Montclair, N. J.

Larry Ferris Ayers is living at 36 Lennox Street, Toronto, Canada. Her husband, Pat Ayers, is in Medical College there. She says, "It is fun living in Toronto, which is supposed to be the most English city in North America. I'm enjoying it immensely."

Jesse Williams Kohl wrote me of the birth of Patricia Ann Kohl on October 23. Patricia Ann has begun her life in true New England atmosphere, for the Kohl's are living in a 150-year-old house in Noank, Conn.

Marj Lloyd Austin is wintering in Charleston, S. C., on historic King Street. Her house is the narrowest of its kind in the United States—south of Washington. She and Will plan to return to Uncasville in April and sail for San Francisco about June. "Life down here is carried on in a different plane," writes Marj. "Here people always have time—and nothing has changed much since the Civil War. Every morning at eight a man goes through the streets crying, 'Crabs—She—Crabs. I caught them in the river, the river, the river—She—Crabs.' He is followed by the "soup greens man" who precedes the 'water boy.' He ushers in the sweet potato vendor who casts slurs on the white potato man—and so through the day. Life trundles by in little hand-carts and is offered to you by a smiling old negro with anything from a straw helmet to a derby—for a few cents a day."

I heard from Hazel Osborn that Mary Jo Robinson Swanston (Mrs. W. A.) is now in Annapolis, where her husband will be stationed for the next two years. Mary Jo has three children.

Irene Peterson was married in November to Arnold N. Caterson. She is continuing to teach this year in Roselle Park, N. J., and then will live in Scarborough.

Kitty King Karslake was in New York for just a few days after spending Christmas in Buffalo.

Betty Phillips writes from Washington that she is still fashion artist for Frank R. Jelliff, Inc., and that all the C. C. folks attended Karla Heurich's wedding, which was "gorgeous." Imogen Hostetler is doing social service work for the District.

Madelyn Smith has left R. H. Macy and is now in business for herself as designer and stylist. She has a charming apartment at 23 West 10th Street, New York City, where she has been kept busy with work since moving in on November 1.

Margie Ebsen spent New Year's with D. D. Low in Winchester. She saw Lois Gordon, who is still in Boston.

We can hardly believe that Helen Farnsworth Schneidewind's little daughter should be as grown-up as this little miss. But it IS Andrea—no doubt of it, when you notice that her eyes are just like her mother's.
Marie Copp is teaching at Wilson College, Chamberburg, Pa. She writes, "I have been busy endeavoring to teach things I have never had myself, viz., Mental Tests and Experimental Psychology. It's not so bad, and next semester I actually have philosophy. I did have a little this semester when the head of the department was called away, and I acted as both head and heels for a while. I am to give a course in Aesthetics—am looking forward to that, for one ought to be able to do something."

Adventures:
Peggy Battles is adventuring in France. She has a fellowship for a year's study abroad, granted by the French Department of the Harvard Summer School, and is at L'Ecole Normale d'Institutrices Laval, Mayenne, France.

The adventures of Frannie Fletcher, shipwrecked in the Pacific, are to be found in the front section of the magazine. She writes that in between cruises (successful and unsuccessful) last summer she "had a beach class for youngsters, teaching them swimming and games. Then, too, we moved to a darling little unfurnished house. I had a grand time buying up all kinds of old antiques out of junk shops and having them refinished. I am now back at the Crane Country Day School, and time just leaps by."

Babies:
Tiny Edith Mary Raley (for she weighed all of three pounds) arrived sometime before Christmas to Peggy Rich and Bill Raley. But who cares if one has to live in the hospital a while if one has dark blue eyes, can captivate all the nurses with one's dimple, and gains steadily.

This young gentleman might be very disgruntled if he knew we had put him in with the babies. He is Charles D. Storer, Jr., and he claims a mother and an aunt in the class of 1927.

Charles D. Storer, Jr.
1928
Correspondent: Henrietta L. Owens
10 East Sixteenth St., New York City

Didn't The Oracle promise in those prophetic latter days of 1928 that Karla Heurich would be Mrs. Chick some day? The Oracle was right! The very beautiful wedding of Karla Louise Heurich and Charles Bowler (Chick) King, Lieutenant, United States Army, took place Saturday evening, December 26, in Washington, D. C. After the reception, Karla and Chick drove south for an extended wedding trip before going to Fort Benning, Ga., where Chick is to be stationed during most of 1932. Among the Connecticut College people attending the wedding were: Debby Lippincott, Jerry Jerman '27, Edna Kelley, Alice Owens '27, Betty Phillips '26, Juliet Phillips '30, Peg Call '24, Imogen Hostetler '26, and Honey Lou Owens.

And here, at last, welcome words from Edna Somers clear up the mystery of what she has been doing these many months, and where. It's at Jordan-Marsh's in Boston. Somers writes, "I head up under the Personnel Division with the title of Fashion Coordinator. I make all speeches and do all bulletins for sales people re: Fashion, Men's Wear, Women's and Children's Wear. I have also a certain amount of routine work, involving interviews, personnel problems, and so on. The work is fun, and it was probably a lucky illness that last summer eased me out of Hovey's and eventually over to Jordan's."

Louise Towne, faithful correspondent, sends good news of Kate Sanford Van Bronkhorst's class baby: "Alida will be two years old in April . . . blonde, wavy-
haired, blue-eyed . . . lovely smile, winsome ways, sure on her feet, limited as to vocabulary, and doesn't yet say 'Connecticut College.' She was very excited over some pictures I showed her of Eleanor Penney Herbst's David, who was a year old last August, and is walking now, too.

Betty Gallup is now in San Diego, Cal., spending the winter with her Navy-married sister. We hope to have the story of her transcontinental trek for future publication in these columns. Gal's companion in her purple Graduate Secretary Ford was Elly Tyler '30, en route to Glendale, Cal. When we saw Gal and Elly (which was during our own December vacation in Atlanta, whither our family moved last fall) they were on the road south and west, proceeding from the "squirrel and liver scrapple" they had to eat in Virginia and Carolina, to Mississippi mud, to Texas cow country, to the shifting sands of Far Western deserts. We are still wondering how Pavlova (the Ford) managed to get them there in 11 days!

Recent comments from Kay Whitely Winslow, whose seven months old Burnside Winslow, Jr., is pictured below: "He is a husky young one. We hope he is headed for Yale. Now that I've recovered from the notion that he is a breakable piece of china, I really throw him around in much the same way I handled my opponent in the Reed-Bannon wrestling classic of seven years ago . . . ." (Aside to Burnside Winslow, Jr.: COURAGE, BOY!)

By Alice Ramsay '23

Please report known vacancies to your PERSONNEL BUREAU

Compliments of

THE PALACE RESTAURANT

Welcome back for Alumnae Weekend

When these advertisements you use, mention the Alumnae News
Bent is still with ye Boston News Bureau. . . . Ad McMiller is at home in Akron. . . . . Zeke Speer has developed a floral urge, and spent ye mid-summer working with a New York florist. This winter she is back in ye little town of Eli, sharing an apartment with Janet Boomer and Mary Slayter. . . . Eleanor Newmiller has "an adorable new roadster." (Can't you hear Winnie say it?) Connie Jacobsen and Peg Burroughs are at home. Winnie was in throes of admiration for Connie's ability to create original sandwiches, from which we assume Winnie still has an interest in eating. . . .

In an elevator in Ye New Yorker we discovered ye old landscaper, Dot Myers—no, not botanizing ye elevator. She is now with ye Princeton Nurseries—planting embryo forests to one day overshadow embryo Halliburtons. . . . Marian Shaw is, alas, appendixless. . . . Pat Early Pierce has a baby boy, "the sweetest lamb in the world!" (Bien entendu!) And here all the unmarried '29s vow solemnly never to say that about theirs—if any. . . .

On October 19 was announced ye engagement of Kate Aikens and Louis VanMeter, who is with ye Provident Trust Company, in Philly. They are to be married in ye romantic old springtime.

Caroline Terry also declared intention of ye future matrimonial state on January 23. Robert Baker, of Cleveland, Ohio, is ye happy man.

Eleanor Newmiller plans to speak ye hymeneal rites along with Alfred Gordon Sidman, of Montclair, who is a Psi Upsilon from ye honored university, Connecticut Wesleyan.

Dorothy Ann Wood, ye first born of 1929's offspring, wrinkles her nose at ye first snow storm and sends hello's to her aunties. Adeline Anderson Wood is ye proud parent.

Dorothy Ann Wood
Class Baby of 1929

When these advertisements you use, mention the Alumnae News
Allison Durkee is teaching kindergarten at the Junior League Nursery, Jacksonville, Fla. She describes a Christmas party for the children at which "O. Z." Tyler, with the help of two pillows, played the part of Santa Claus.

Bianca Riley Bradbury is recuperating from an appendicitis operation at her home in New Milford, Conn. The appendix has been placed in the museum at the Danbury Hospital.

Adelaide Finch spent all last winter with her family in Florida. At present she thinks she is working for her father, but the work includes such strenuous things as riding horse-back all day and going to parties every night.

Betty Capron is very busy looking after the numerous offspring at Long Lane Farm. She writes, "Thank heaven that all my 67 don't have them, but most of them have one trouble or another." She seems to be covering a lot of ground and getting much experience.

Jane Bertschy has been in these parts during the summer and has returned to Dayton to let her hair grow! We all seem to be seeking salvation along some line!

Frieda Grout is secretary to the president of the Savings Bank of New London, which places one member of our class in the presence of money.

Elizabeth Daboll is again teaching Math at Robert Fitch High School, in Groton.

Evelyn Clarke is in Boston doing Girl Reserve work and has 15 groups working with her. From all reports she is doing most of the work.

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Marion Ransom is employed in an insurance office in New Jersey.

Bob White is going in for intellectual research and fired with her usual ambitious interests, she is really doing some deep studying at Simmons College, Boston. Among the many subjects under way is a course in medicine.

1931

Correspondent: Melicent W. Buckingham
29 Haddon Street, Bridgeport, Conn.

The mid-winter report of the jobbings and marryings and general goings-on of 1931 is good solid news, accounting for as many as possible of those of us who didn't burst out into print in November. If there have been any elopements or appointments to positions of lady-governorship during the past few months, sad to say, they have not reached my ears in time for this issue.

Vivien Noble's marriage to David Wake- man, Jr., takes place early in February. When last heard from, she was in the midst of apartment-hunting in Montclair with the score—6-0.

C. B. Rice has forsaken Sterns for White's school of photography, where she is becoming adept at photographing artistically most anything—recently the "innards" of the new Ford.

Jennie Fusco is in the middle of her first year at the Phila Medical School—there is ambition for you! Louise Buenzle is also in Phila at the School of Library Science of Drexel Institute.

A great many of '31 are still at their "book-larnin'". Al Kindler is at Millers Institute in New York, about to be turned out the perfect 1932 secretary. Bethel Dean is studying at the Occupational Therapy School in Boston, a course which leaves out nothing, we understand. Josephine Lincoln and Katherine Geier are attending the Dyke Business School in Cleveland.

Grace Gardiner is working hard for her M.A. at Radcliffe. "Toot" Holley is taking business courses at the La Crosse Vocational School in Wisconsin. Kay Bradley is busy in Cleveland with the Provisional Junior League Course.

Jobs we have aplenty, also. Jane Haines is teaching math, coaching dramatics, and otherwise making herself a bright and shining light in Putnam High School, Putnam, Conn. Edith Schneider is the sole and only musical influence on the younger generation of the schools in Sterling, N. J. Muriel Bristol is teaching A B C's and buttoning panties in the Nursery School in Watertown, Conn. Isabel Bishop is secretary to a prominent eye, ear, and throat specialist in New York. Dolly Swanson is secretary to a social service worker in Providence, L. I.

When these advertisements you use, mention the Alumnae News.
DEPRESSION SUGGESTION
NO. 1

Save the Expense of Easter Eggs

Take a Bermuda Cruise

Ask about the Bargain Cruises at

The COLLEGE TEA HOUSE

Steal a Moment from the Alumnae Festivities to see

JACKIE COOPER and WALLACE BEERY in "The Champ"

playing FRIDAY and SATURDAY FEBRUARY 19th and 20th at the

CROWN A PUBLIX THEATRE

CHIDNOFF STUDIO

469 Fifth Avenue

New York City

Specialists in Year Book Photography

When these advertisements you use, mention the Alumnae News
FIVE BIG REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD RETURN TO C. C. FOR ALUMNAE WEEKEND

1. Because You Can See:—
   The Fanny S. Wetmore etching collection in Knowlton Salon
   The new Lyman Allyn Museum at Allyn place
   The College Arboretum (weather permitting)
   The new College Bookshop
   The architects' plans for a college beautiful on the walls of President Blunt's office
   A movie of "Ourselves About Campus"
   The undergraduates in their ski suits

2. Because You Can Hear:—
   The Glee Club present the operetta, Iolanthe
   Loretta Roche '21 read her poems
   The alumnae yell at the basketball game

3. Because You Can Think:—
   With Miss Ernst about present day continental literature
   With Mr. Morris about present day philosophy and psychology
   With Mr. Wells about present day English and American literature
   With Miss Dederer about science
   With Mr. Lawrence about George Washington

4. Because You Can Eat:—
   Tea at President Blunt's
   Meat with your class
   Cakes at the reception
   Coffee and orange juice at the Mohican
   Those college lunches at Thames and Knowlton
   Buffet supper with the Home Ecs.
   Everything and anything else at your favorite college hangout

And Of Course

5. Because You Can Talk:—
   With the profs
   With the modern undergraduates
   With the faculty children
   With the favorite janitor
   With Mr. Barry
   With the erstwhile roommate
   With our advertisers (DON'T forget our advertisers)