Connecticut College Alumnae News

BLACKSTONE HOUSE

Vol. IX June, 1932 No. 4
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When these advertisements you use, mention the Alumnae News
Marion Hendrie Milligan '20
Re-elected Association President

MILDRED HOWARD '20 IS
NEW ALUMNA TRUSTEE

Marion Hendrie Milligan was re-elected to the office of President of the Connecticut College Alumnae Association at the annual business meeting held during commencement week-end. During Mrs. Milligan's incumbency many advances have been made—mainly the developing of the office of the executive secretary, the consolidation of the many funds to which alumnae are asked to contribute into one fund, and the formation of the new alumnae scholarship fund. The other newly elected officers of the association may be found on the next page.

Mildred Howard '20 has been elected alumnae trustee to fill the place of Dr. Esther Lord Batchelder '19 whose term has expired. Miss Howard is at present the Director of Physical Education at Mt. Holyoke College and has her Master's degree in that subject from Teachers College, Columbia. While in college she was a class officer, a prominent athlete and officer of the athletic association, and since that time she has taught at the University of Colorado summer school, the University of Wisconsin, and several preparatory schools. Her familiarity with colleges and their policies will make her a valuable representative on the board of trustees. The other alumnae trustees are Jeannette Sperry Slocum '22 whose term expires next year, and Janet Crawford Howe '24 who will serve two years longer.

ALUMNAE START GENERAL SCHOLARSHIP FUND

The Alumnae Association at this time is taking a very important step toward stressing the scholastic side of college life by establishing a general scholarship fund. The original gift for this fund comes from the commencement gift of $1,000 from the graduating class of 1932 and is being materially added to by the tenth reunion gift of the class of 1922. It is to be hoped that other graduating and reuniting classes will add to it to a considerable extent in the future.

The money is to be turned over to the college in trust, the interest only will be used as a scholarship. In this way the principle will continue to grow so that in years to come not one but several girls will receive alumnae scholarships. The interest on the principle shall be used as one scholarship until it has reached the sum of $200. When a larger sum is available, it shall be divided at the discretion of the committee or left as one scholarship not to exceed the sum of $400.

The candidates for the scholarship will be passed on by the college and then recommended to a committee composed of one alumna trustee, the president of the association and one other member of the executive board, who will make the final decision. As time goes on, preference will be given to daughters of alumnae.

MINIATURE ARBORETUM SHOWN AT FLOWER SHOW

At the National Flower Show in Hartford, a miniature of our new Arboretum, built by Elsie DeFlong '33, and Dorothy Hamilton, '33, drew much attention. As Elsie DeFlong is a Botany major, taking art, and Dorothy Hamilton is an art major, the work was a project of both departments. The model is correct to the smallest detail, and is a praiseworthy example of student work.

1932 CHOOSES OFFICERS

The following girls were elected to fill offices in the class of 1932 as it joins the alumnae group:

President—Julia Salter.
Vice-President—Mary Butler.
Secretary—Isabel Bartlett.
Treasurer—Mary Sturdevant.
Chairman of Entertainment — Marion Nichols.
News Correspondent—Gertrude Butler.
Classes Hold Gay Reunion
At 14th Commencement

Commencement, the fourteenth for Connecticut College, saw a large number of returning Alumnae in spite of a year of deflated personal finances. The little class of '22 mustered together nearly one-half of its forty-four members for the tenth reunion and along with '27 and '29, '31 and the odd fellows of 1911 made an imposing Alumnae parade on Saturday afternoon.

Association business got more intelligent interest than usual this year. The quorum at the Saturday morning meeting discussed thoroughly the proposed changes, such as adding a Recording Secretary to the personnel of the Executive Board, and permanently carrying advertising in News. Many valuable suggestions for future administration were made.

Bright weather made the President's Garden Party a happy meeting place for everyone and class dinners provided the opportunity for smaller groups to renew college moods. The play, "Holiday" is said to be one of the finest ever done by a Connecticut College cast.

The Sunday Trustees Luncheon was really fun and the speeches were more than a matter of course. Marion Hendrie Milligan talked to us as women who have a position to uphold in the education of our era and Dr. Morris's scholarly address on the same important topic, education, will probably be published in a serious periodical before long.

Monday, Commencement, made us thankful for the great canvas roof over the quadrangle because there was a persistent drizzle. The high light of this year's graduation exercises was the address by Judge Forence E. Allen, of the Supreme Court of Ohio. Those of us who were in her Commencement audience highly recommend that those not so fortunate write for a copy of her highly worthwhile talk. Copies may be obtained at the Alumnae Office.

1922
TENTH REUNION

It seemed strange to the seventeen reuniting members of 1922 to be quartered in Thames Hall with its memories of sprains and mumps and sore throats, but it proved an ideal place for headquarters. There were two or three early arrivals on Friday evening but full strength was not reached until we appeared for parade, dressed in white with shoulder bouquets of red roses to say nothing of innumerable red bangles.

We modestly thought that our pony cart festooned with red ribbons and smoothed with balloons was the high light of the parade. Certainly its passengers thought so — the three husky boys belonging to Elinor Thielen Wunch and Amy Peck Yale's four attractive young hopefuls.

At our class meeting, Johnny Peale, acting for the unhappily absent Maggie Baxter, finally curbed our tongues and got us down to business. Mindful of our isolated loneliness we passed the motion to suggest to the classes of '19, '20 and '21 that we reunite together in 1935. Election of officers installed Helen Peale Sumner as President, Gay Powell Slayton as Vice President, Mary Damereel as Secretary and Dorothy Wheeler as Treasurer (ad nauseam).

We voted to contribute our Class Gift to the new Alumnae Scholarship Fund.

Our banquet was held at Lighthouse Inn with Gay Powell Slayton as informal toastmistress, and each member of the class said a few words about events and accomplishments of the last five years. We learned that Marj Wells had come all the way from San Francisco to attend reunion — more power to her! Connie Hill Hathaway read messages from absent members and then we sang, delighted to find both the volume and quality highly satisfactory in spite of lack

(Continued on Page 7)
Connecticut College Alumnae News

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EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief......Barbara Tracy Coogan '27
State Museum, Springfield, Ill.

Managing Editor......Jean Gillette Smith '26
Assistant Editors:
Loretta Roche '21; Helen Douglass North '24;
Alice Taylor Dugan '25; Phyllis Heintz '29;
Melicent W. Buckingham '31.

CONGRATULATIONS!

The graduates of Connecticut College acted wisely when they re-elected Marion Hendrie Milligan '20 as president of their association. She has spent two busy years working out the policies of the association, starting the executive secretary's office, raising the finances to pay for this added expense, increasing the co-operation of alumnae with the association, and adding to the things worthwhile that the association has to offer the alumnae. The changing plans are not yet completely stabilized and it is fortunate that the association will have her to act for them through two more years of the formative period. We extend our thanks to Mrs. Milligan and our best wishes for the future development of her plans.

DOROTHY FELTNER TO CONTINUE AS SECRETARY

Dorothy Feltner has been reappointed as Executive Secretary for the coming year. Besides the work that she has been doing this year, Miss Feltner will act as managing editor of the NEWS in the future. In the following paragraphs she summarizes in an interesting manner her impressions of the position which she holds.

"But before I'd been here a month last fall I realized that this is in many respects an even nicer estate than undergraduate. In the first place renewing old acquaintances among the faculty was in itself a reward. And the co-operation and friendliness of all the faculty and administration has continued to make my job happy and effective.

"Then, before long I had the further realization that undergraduates are really looking up to our Association. They want to know about us and they want to do definite things to help us right now. You know about the substantial gift from the class of 1932 for an Alumnae Scholarship Fund. I have been invited to be your representative at Student Council meetings, and in this way as well as in daily informal contacts I know student attitudes and aspirations. In between when I go from campus to Alum-

nae chapter meetings I feel a little like a spirit because I am so much at home in two such different groups.

"The difference in the groups is in their different views of college. As students, we saw college generally just in relation to ourselves. We signed petitions with our own immediate need or desire in mind. From the minute we are Alumnae, however, we begin to see the whole long perspective of college—from its brave beginning and the many little details of its growing, in which we may have had a hand, on to what is more important, its future. We become alive to its greater possibilities and we have the privilege of helping to direct its course along those first ideals.

"My job is to carry out your suggestions in helping our college grow, and sometimes to make suggestions wherein your support is most needed. The Alumnae Secretary is the means that you have chosen to keep your contacts with Connecticut College and with one another—to keep the continuity in the organization. Your chapters send in combined opinions, suggestions and friendly expressions of support. You, as individuals, have written me new ideas and hopes for college. You can't do this, of course, because it is always your active interest and loyalty that will keep your college growing."

IN MEMORIAM

Martha Bolles Ramus '24

It is with great regret that we write of the tragic death of Martha Bolles Ramus '24 (Mrs. Charles F.) who was killed in an automobile accident in Exeter, Nebraska, late in June. Mr. and Mrs. Ramus had left their home in Cleveland and were touring in their new car to Denver, Colorado and thence to the southwest when a nail punctured the rear tire and the machine overturned.

Since her graduation in 1924, Martha worked in the educational departments of the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City and then in the Newark Art Museum. For three years she has been living in Cleveland where she taught art at Laurel School, a private school for girls, and had Saturday classes in art appreciation at the Cleveland Museum of Art where Mr. Ramus is the curator of primitive art. They were married in August, 1930.

With the passing of Martha Ramus, the alumnae lose a sincere and steadfast friend. She was a girl of varied intellectual interests—being much awake while in college to the three fields of art, literature and science. Since then she had developed especially her keenness for art appreciation as a teacher and as her husband's companion in his work and travels. She wrote verse while in college and continued to do so afterwards—a poem, "Asolo," which was published in the April issue of the Alumnae News was written during her trip to Italy last summer.

The alumnae and especially the class of 1924 extend their most sincere sympathy to her husband and her family in their great loss.
The Modern Portia

Women Lawyers Can Be Feminine Says Lucy C. McDannel, C.C. ’22

The letterhead of O’Crowley & McDannel, counsellors at law, New York City, bearing the names of I. R. O’Crowley and L. C. McDannel, springs to meet the eye with exciting interest upon reading the signature of one member of the firm as Lucy C. McDaniel C. C. ’22.

We asked her to set down a few of her ideas about the legal profession and woman’s place in it—based particularly on her own experiences in practice at home and overseas.

Attorney McDannel shows how the thread of drama is interwoven into her profession, with these views:

“The court room is the scene for a performance to which often months of research and preparation have been given. The suspense, which is such an important element in dramatic production, is present to a high degree in a jury trial. The denouement is always speculative, for counsel may produce a series of rabbits from his hat. Moreover, nothing can be so uncertain as the conclusions of a jury.

“Theatrical producers have appreciated the potential dramatics of the law. The box-office successes of ‘The Trial of Mary Dugan’ and ‘Counsellor-at-Law’ attest public interest. Unquestionably, the hearings before the Hofstadter Committee (with Mayor Walker as principal and most colorful witness) were the most dramatic exhibitions of the day in New York. The serious revelations of a civic sore, the relentlessness of the Committee’s counsel, the wearing down of witnesses, the forensic wise-cracking of its Foremost Witness, the spectacular ramifications, combined to make it so. The audience—politicians, ward-heelers, civic crusaders, debutantes and the unemployed—jammed all seats beyond the legal footlights.

“Throughout its proceedings the Massey trial at Honolulu held the headlines of newspapers. If an historical record, including the stenographic minutes of that trial and the preceding criminal trial were published, I predict that it would be a best seller.

“But forensic display in the court room is only a small part of the dramatic incidents in which a lawyer participates. Often, more drama is unfolded in the seclusion of his office than in the court room itself. Experience with clients provides rich material for retrospection.

“The high-spot of my own practice took me abroad for six months, with expenses paid and a substantial fee besides. Matters on which our firm was retained required data and records to be obtained, interrogatories to be taken, and a settlement of some foreign controversies. It was precautionary, for the purpose of admission in evidence in New York, that these be done in the New York manner.

“Probably the surest cross-section of a people is furnished by the law court. The things that people fight for are the things that they desire. It is therefore pertinent to include among sight-seeing jaunts a visit to the courts.”

Miss McDannel attended court sessions in Bermuda this year that helped her gain an insight into Bermudian customs and environment which otherwise might not have been obtainable. Women are not admitted before the bar of Bermuda to practice law.

As to the standing of women in the legal profession in this country, she writes:

“Among persons of consequence I have found little prejudice against women attorneys. My experience has been that, regardless of sex, a client retains and recommends a lawyer if the services have been satisfactory.

“Being a lawyer does not require a woman to lose her femininity nor her individuality.

“From every standpoint I have enjoyed my occupation, entirely apart from that fact that it is the way I make my living.”

Pithy statements by which Miss McDannel substantiates the appearance of herself and other women before the bar follow:

“Having always been interested in drama and human relations, I chose the practice of law as offering ample experience and a more reliable source of income.

“Among persons of consequence, I have found little prejudice against women attorneys.

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“Being a lawyer does not require a woman to lose her femininity nor her individuality.

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“Among persons of consequence I have found little prejudice against women attorneys. My experience has been that, regardless of sex, a client retains and recommends a lawyer if the services have been satisfactory. We share our office with some men practitioners, and if we deem their qualifications superior for handling a certain case, we have a working agreement for their assistance. Similarly, they refer to my partner and me, work which they believe us to be better qualified to do than they. The more experienced woman lawyer of today does not regard her practice as anything unique.

“Women lawyers do sometimes, however, go off on tangents—just the same as their
Editor Resigns Post

Master Buddy Smith, editor ex-officio of the Connecticut College Alumnae News, with this issue severs his connections with the magazine.

Since his arrival in July 1931 he has controlled the editorial policy of the News which has always attempted to wait upon his convenience. At meetings of the editors he has looked on from his high chair with serene approval or has raised his voice in loud protest if apparently left out of the discussion. The new staff in New London will miss the grave advice given by this twinkling gentleman.

It is expected that Master Smith will go far in the newspaper world since his mother, Jean Gillette Smith, is a former newspaper woman and managing editor of the C. C. Alumnae News and his father, George R. Smith, is a political reporter for a Springfield paper.

Smith was caught by a photographer as he was perusing a recent issue of the News.

Here Is a Letter for Travelers


Dear Alumnae:

Your Alumnae Office has just formed an agreement with The American Express Intercollegiate Travel Extension Service—(what a title)—to co-operate in booking Alumnae who plan trips, cruises and other forms of roaming. The agreement is very much to our advantage because we will have generous commissions turned into the Alumnae Fund.

So, this summer, or in the fall when you plan your vacation trip, at least inquire through the office with the long name above, located at 65 Broadway, New York City, for information, to show that we Alumnae have an interest in their service. They have made an exhaustive study of world travel from explorations through African jungles to cabarets in Paris and are willing to arrange any independent trip you suggest. If you like their service, or just find their suggestions worth-while, we can pass the word along, and the first thing we know we may be building an Alumnae House on profits.

You can either write to us to gather up information for you, or get it direct from the American Express Service. In the second case please let us know that you are arranging through them so that we can keep track of how much this service is being used by Alumnae.

I hope you will seriously consider this as a new and promising enterprise and one in which you can easily co-operate, to your own advantage.

Very sincerely,

DOROTHY M. FELTNER,
Executive Secretary.
Greetings!

Card Industry Holds Plenty of Human Interest

By Elizabeth Allen, '25.

It's a far cry from editing greeting card verses in New York City to curing Tuberculosis for sixteen months up here in the Adirondacks! However, I guess business hasn't changed so much but what my remarks will still be up to date.

The Greeting Card Industry, whatever opinions one may have about the quality of the verses printed, is an enormous and fascinating one. Norcross, with whom I have been associated for four years, employs a considerable staff of artists, letterers, colorers, salesmen and of course office workers. As there were only two of us doing the actual writing it was necessary to buy many verses from our contributors. And what a job! The idea of getting fifty cents a line seemed to inspire hundreds of people into frenzy of writing, most of them having no idea of rhyme or metre and a decidedly low sense of humor. For those with a greeting card instinct this form of free lancing is very profitable—and we really became very fond of some of our better perennials without knowing a thing about them.

On the other hand there were always a few contributors who preferred to deliver their verses in person. Then I would be called on out to the showroom wondering which type would confront me. Sometimes it would be a nice old lady, rather shabbily dressed, who was sure she had a “message” to give. One glance at her verses would convince me that they were hopeless and it was awfully hard to have to send her away.

One frequent visitor was an over-bearing, large, middle-aged woman who had known decidedly better days. Her verses showed promise and so she was so obviously down and out I did my best to help her. One week she made twenty dollars, a huge sum for a novice, and it was awfully hard to have to send her away.

Betsy Allen '25 at Lake Kushqua, N. Y.

Then there was the woman who knew exactly what to write—for hadn’t she achieved The New Yorker, written songs for all occasions and become pretty well known throughout the country? She was a charming person to meet but simply couldn’t understand greeting card technique, “But your verses are so banal, my dear!”

And the men! I must have been an easy mark because I simply couldn’t turn people away without giving them more than a fair trial. One of my “problems” was an enthusiastic “sweet little mother of mine” boy. He simply loved to rhyme “alloy” and “joy,” “strife” and “life” or any others having uplifting if not popular messages. I revised his things until my assistant gave up in despair. Twenty dollars a week would have been a god-send to him but he finally became “just a memory” with a high water mark of six dollars.

To sell verses successfully, it is wise to know your seasons. For example, Christmas cards are done a year ahead. Thus next year’s samples were shown to the trade last January. The same is true of the Valentine, Easter, St. Patrick, Mother’s Day, Father’s Day and Graduation lines. In this way the dealer can order and exhibit his cards at the earliest possible date and perhaps do some pre-season selling.

The above applies only to special seasons. With the “Everyays” such as Birthday, Convalescent, Vacation, Bon Voyage, Baby, Friendship, Sympathy, etc., etc., there is such a steady demand for new cards that these lines are released frequently throughout the year. So you can readily see that there is little monotony and leisure in work where quotas are being constantly changed and new cards constantly released.

And to those of you who have read this far, the following may be of value. Greeting cards verses should always have an easy rhythm, a definite rhyme scheme (not “time, mine:” “come, fun” and other near rhymes) simple everyday words (not “thou,” “alloy,” “yesteryear” etc.) and should all contain a SINCERE message.

Why not try your hand at a few?
(Continued from Page 2)
of song practise in Blackstone basement.

We enjoyed "Holiday," the Senior play
which was extremely well done, and, after
listening to the Senior Sing, the ageing
members of our class sought bed. Not so
three, however, whom the passing years
have left untouched. They found it neces-
sary to explore the lighted streets and eat-
ing joints of New London, unhampered by
rules and regulations, and acted as com-
missariat for others less venturesome, but
nevertheless wakeful and hungry.

An eight o'clock Sunday breakfast (mir-
able dictu) in Thames—a walk through
beautiful Bolleswood—Trustee's Luncheon—
Baccalaureate Exercises—Commencement—
and home after a grand week-end very ably
managed by Constance Hill Hathaway.

Those who returned were: Ruby Tracy,
Mollie Miller; Marjorie Wells, Catherine
McCarthy, Augusta O'Sullivan, Ann Graham,
Constance Hill Hathaway, Dorothy Wheeler,
Helen Peale Summer, Gertrude Avery,
Marjorie Smith, Elinor Thienen Wunch, Evelyn
Gray Talmage, Amy Pook Yale, Helen Tryon
and Gay Powell Slattery.

1927
FIFTH REUNION

Those of us that were able to get back
for Reunion wished only that more might
have enjoyed it with us. Twelve of us,
dressed in white, wearing broad brimmed
green hats, and carrying canes tied with
green ribbon, marched in the Alumnae
Parade to Knowlton where the Class of 1928
planted their ivy and presented their class
gift of $1,000 for the Scholarship Fund, and
where the Class of 1933 dedicated their mascot,
a painting by Henry Bill Selden.

The high spot of the week-end came Sat-
urday night at the Banquet at the Norwich
Inn where the Honorary Members of our
class, Dr. and Mrs. Marshall, Dr. and Mrs.
Jensen, and Miss Stanwood, were our
guests. It was quite like old times to see
them sitting at the table and to hear their
voices in words of greeting. Dr. Marshall
had a special message for us, and, I think,
made each one of us stop and take stock
of what these five years have brought in the
way of accomplishment and growth. When
he closed by reading "The River," by Ellis
Branson, as the new Secretary and
officers for the next five years. Loie Penny
Storer is to be President, with
Gravy T'rappan as the new Secretary and
Ruth Stevens, Treasurer. Pat Clark is to
act as executive secretary, Dorothy Feltner who
will act as managing editor. Miss Copeland,
who teaches in the Groton High School, has
always been interested in newspaper work
having been active in Press Board while in
college. Louisa Kent '30 will act as busi-
ness manager and will take charge of the
advertising. She is located in New York
City where advertising contracts are num-
eronous. The other members of the board
will be Loretta Roche '21, Alice Taylor
Dugan '25, and Henrietta Owens '28.

1929
THIRD REUNION

Three years out! And after three years,
back with the same loyalty and enthusiasm
'29 has always evinced. Dressed in white
with yellow ribbons around our hair and
purple and gold balloons floating above us,
we marched in the Alumnae Parade behind
our banner (miraculously rescued from the
Lost and Found Room). After the class day
ceremonies we loosed our balloons into the
blue sky. They floated gallantly each with
a thought of the '29's not there. Class din-
nner was at Norwich Inn, with the usual good
time exchanging news and experiences. May
our fifth bring back many more classmates
to join in the similar happy times.

THE MODERN PORTIA

(Continued from Page 4)

good men friends. For example, at last
year's American Bar association convention
at Atlantic City, the women lawyers, in sol-
lemn conclave, debated during the good
part of a morning session, the ethics of
using lipstick and rouge. Because she was
on the welcoming committee, my partner
had to sit through the entire discussion, but
I was not so Spartan.

"Between drinks I asked a judge for his
opinion. He said that whatever enhances
one's personality is in good form and good
taste. I agree. It is just as natural to one
woman to use cosmetics as it is to another
type of woman not to use them. Because
she is a lawyer does not require a woman
to lose her femininity nor her individuality,
nor should the fact that she is a woman
detract from her efficiency as a worker.

"For myself, I have a lot of fun out of
the practice of law. Aside from its many
interesting and dramatic incidents I have
found it stimulating and intriguing."

JENNIE COPELAND '29 IS
MADE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Jennie Copeland '29 of New London has
been elected Editor-in-Chief of the Connecti-
cut College Alumnae News. Her proximity
to the alumnae office on campus will make
it possible for complete co-operation with the
executive secretary, Dorothy Feltner who
will act as managing editor. Miss Copeland,
who teaches in the Groton High School, has
always been interested in newspaper work
having been active in Press Board while in
college. Louisa Kent '30 will act as busi-
ness manager and will take charge of the
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eronous. The other members of the board
will be Loretta Roche '21, Alice Taylor
Dugan '25, and Henrietta Owens '28.
Dr. Morris Compares Student of Today and Yesterday

Is the college student of today, as represented by the C. C. undergraduate, any different from the college student of ten years ago; and if so, how is she different?

I will begin as Sir Roger and the Wickersham Committee would end, by saying that the college student of today is in some ways the same student that she was ten years ago, and in some ways different, and that there is much to be said on both sides. Young women students are, I believe, characterized as a class by the rather unmasculine traits of conscientiousness, consideration, and an amazing patience. Young men sometimes display some of these qualities in some of their academic work. So far as I can see, nearly all young women students possess these qualities, even as did their older sisters a decade ago. If this seems too large a generalization, we may find reason for giving it a second thought by reflecting on the maxim: "All generalizations are lies, including this one."

On the other hand there are differences, changes, in college students; and these are in the main reflections of the changing world at large since 1920. Selecting the trait that has most to do with education, I should say that the student of today is more open-minded on matters that pertain to conventional beliefs, practices, and usages generally. Where this open-mindedness is also interest-mindedness, where it is genuine willingness to think, and to think in the light of assimilated knowledge, and unwillingness merely to accept, it is a change in the right direction. Where, as is the case not infrequently in college and out, open-mindedness is merely a euphemism for bored indifference, it is of course bad. The student world and "the great world outside" had more convictions, of a sort, and set greater store by them ten years ago than is the case now. The mind of the student today is more plastic, possessing therefore less form and less immediate effectiveness but greater future promise. As reflected in my own department, I find that we can today discuss freely important questions that have to do with morals, religion, politics, customs, in short, vital belief of all kinds, in a fashion that would not have been possible to the same degree ten years ago. If the comparison were with the student of twenty, and still more thirty, years ago, the change in the respect indicated would be much more marked. The change I have had space to suggest is the chief one, as I see it. Inside and outside college walls we are in a transition stage; and our minds are pliable, often confused but true to our human nature always hopeful. I wonder what the mind of the college student will be like in 1940 or 1950?—C. C. News.

CHAPTERS CONTRIBUTE TO FUND

Edith Clark '27, Vice President of the Alumnae Association, announced at Commencement that each of the ten chapters had contributed or were planning to contribute materially to the fund this year although none of them were able to reach their last year's records.

The Boston Chapter raised $45 for the Alumnae Fund during the spring when they took a section of seats for "Cloudy with Showers" and had a very enjoyable theatre party.

The Meriden Chapter held a benefit bridge in April and raised $65, fifty dollars of which has been turned over to the general Alumnae Fund. Marion Rohan Boeble ex '21 was chairman of the affair.

The Hartford Chapter recently raised a contribution to the Alumnae Fund by holding a two-day rummage sale.

SOPHOMORES TAKE NEW STYLE EXAMS

All members of the Sophomore class were excused from classes for two days this spring in order to take part in a nationwide experiment in comprehensive examinations. About 150 colleges participated with the purpose of discovering a better system of examinations than the present one. The faculty committee in charge included Dean Nye, Mr. Kinsey, Mr. Morris and Miss Clark.

GOODBYE AND GOOD LUCK

With this issue of NEWS, the Springfield, Illinois headquarters of the Alumnae News is closed and the scene changes to New London. Two of the assistant editors, Loretta Roche '21 and Alice Taylor Dugan '25 will remain on the board while the rest have been newly elected.

The retiring editors extend to Jennie Copeland '29 and her board their best wishes for an interesting adventure in editing and all success in their plans.

Write to Executive Secretary for copy of Commencement Address by Judge Florence Allen Justice of the Supreme Court of Ohio
PRIZE COMPETITION
FOR A CAMPUS PLAN

A prize of fifty dollars is offered by Mr. Harrison B. Freeman, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, for the best plan for the future development of the Connecticut College campus.

Conditions
1. The competition is open to all students, and to alumnae of five years’ standing or less.
2. The prize of fifty dollars and two honorable mentions will be awarded on the basis of the following points:
   a. Originality of design, including the best development and utilization of the natural beauty of the campus.
   b. Practicability of design, including the best relative location of academic buildings, dormitories, playing fields, roads, groves, shrubbery, etc.
   c. Economy of design, i.e., the most efficient and economical general lay-out, including architectural style of buildings, and suggested ground plans, if any.
3. Each competitor may submit only one design.
4. The maker’s signature must appear on the back of the drawing only, with no mark of identification on the face of the design.
5. Each plan shall be unmounted and drawn in the scale of 100 feet to one inch on 22x30 size Whatman’s watercolor paper.
6. All buildings should appear on the plan which are listed in the pamphlet “Connecticut College in the Years Ahead,” copies of which may be obtained from the President’s office. Competitors may insert additional buildings as they deem expedient. Maps of the campus showing the present buildings are available at the Business Manager’s Office.
7. The prize winning design will become the property of the college.
8. Designs will be received at the Office of the President, Connecticut College, April 1-15 inclusive, 1933. Designs sent by mail will be returned at the owner’s expense.
9. Announcement of the award will be made at Commencement, 1933.

GRADUATE RETURNS TO C. C. FACULTY IN FALL

Evelyn Utley, a graduate in the class of 1930, has been appointed assistant in the Chemistry department for next year. Last year she received her M.A. in Chemistry at Columbia University where she has been an assistant in laboratory research.

Away from the Hilltop

1919
Correspondent: Grace Cockings
82 Bellevue Ave., Bristol, Conn.

Children of Sadie Coit Benjamin

We are glad to include this snapshot of Sadie Coit Benjamin’s fine son and daughter. Donald is thirteen and Joyce is just five.

Florence Carn’s father, who has been failing for some time, died recently at her sister’s in New Britain. 1919 sends sympathy to Florence and her family.

Dr. and Mrs. Harold Haskell, (Lucy Marsh), spent a week in Atlantic City, in April.

Ruth Trail McClellan sent me a snapshot of her three nice children. Her “Alaska” baby, Margaret, will soon be six years old. Ruth has two boys also.

Margaret Mitchell Goodrich wrote that Ruth Avery French has moved to Windsor Locks, Conn., where her husband has charge of the Methodist church. Herbert, Margaret’s older boy, will be nine the last of June and Bobby was two last October.

Polly Christie had a slight set-back, but is hoping to feel better soon when she can get out of doors. Polly’s father and mother have been seriously ill this past winter, but are recovering now.

Dot Gray Manion said in a recent letter that Bobbie now weighs 14 pounds, 6 ounces. Sue Wilcox and Anna Flaherty were at Dot’s one week-end. Dot sees Peg Pease Loder occasionally as Peg lives in Upper Montclair, too.

Esther Barnes is working toward her M. A. at Columbia and hopes to go there to
summer school, but as she has been suffering from anemia, may not be able to enter.

Irma and Marion R. Nelson spent a night in New Bedford in March where they saw Ev Bitgood Coultou and Clem Jordan Goulart. Ev was having her entire house redecorated. Irma attended the State Social Worker’s Conference in New Britain and expects to go to the national conference in Philadelphia. Prent is to be there and Irma hopes to see Julie Hatch, also. Later Irma plans to visit relatives in Richmond.

Juline is leading a busy life. She writes that Mr. Comstock has an evening sketch class and a children’s art class, so there is something interesting going on all the while. Juline, herself, has been tutoring and substituting. Those activities, together with domestic duties and community affairs, fill her time. She also writes that Wrey Warner is busy in Montevideo, which she finds “disappointingly up-to-date.” Marion is at the University of Minnesota and Harriet teaches nursery school.

Margaret Maher had a fall and hurt her knee badly. We hope it has recovered now. She saw Frank Otten when she went to New York. Frank has had a hard year as she came near having pernicious anemia. The subways were too much for her, so she and a friend have taken a small apartment in Greenwich Village. Margaret saw Helen Cannon Cronin’s baby a short time ago, for Margaret and Helen live close to each other. The baby is a “tiny, dear little thing with lovely blue eyes.”

Amy Kugler Wadsworth called me on the telephone one noon while passing through Bristol on her way home from a vacation in Washington. I was most awfully disappointed not to see her and her family, but she felt they must speed on the way as the drive to Providence was a long one.

On Pequot avenue, in New London, the old club house which had been a landmark to the lighthouse has been partly removed, and on one-half of the site a new white house is almost complete. It is to be occupied by Mildred Keefe after her marriage in August to Charles L. Smiddy.

J. P. Brockett is living at Tuckahoe, and is glad to be near her friends again. She and Jeessie had luncheon with me and we had a grand time talking.

Ruth McGarry, the secretary to the president in our day, is living in New Jersey with a happy family. We all remember her sweet gracious manner.

1920 is proud of its representation in important alumnae affairs. Mildred Howard is the newly elected alumnae trustee. She is now director of Physical Education at Mt. Holyoke College. And Marion Hendrie Milligan has been re-elected as President of the Association to carry on her fine work. Congratulations to you both.

This picture of cunning little Elaine Title, daughter of Fanchon Hartman Title, was taken last summer. No doubt her legs are much longer by now.

Elaine, Daughter of Fanchon Hartman Title

1920

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

While rushing to the ninth floor of Lord and Taylor’s one day last week, just before closing time, to get my young son a cowboy suit for his birthday, I saw the familiar face of Margaret Noon. She didn’t recognize me because I have lost twenty pounds of my avoirdupois and her one question was “Where is fat Joan?” I tried to persuade her to accompany me on my mission to have a little chat but she was in a hurry and was laden with bundles. But it was nice to get just a glimpse of an old classmate.

Agnes Mae Clark is still out in Kansas having a peachy time as usual. I never knew any couple to enjoy life more than she and Charlie do. She has an apartment but from all accounts, with her riding and parties, she hasn’t much time to be at home.

1921

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

Two good letters have come in from 1921 for this issue. Dorothy Pryde writes, “I’m going to be home all summer and perhaps take short auto jaunts. I’m driving mother up to Bethlehem, N. H., the last week in June. We are going to house clean our place up there preparatory to renting it if possible.”

“Have been trying to get the precious lambs ready for College entrance Board Examinations. I have two pupils who intend to go to Connecticut this September, a former pupil graduated in 1930 and two more are graduating this June. It makes one feel old.

“Have had quite a musical winter this year singing in the New Haven Woman’s Choral Society. Like Lydia I’ve deserted soprano for alto.”

Elaine, Daughter of Fanchon Hartman Title
Mildred Pierpont from Bradenton, Fla., sends us a well written if depressing picture of economic conditions in Florida. She says:

“Yes, I'm still in Florida, the land of rain, sun and flowers. There is an abundance of the rain and sun, but I have failed to see the many flowers. It has been ten years since we came here, and what changes have taken place! Bradenton was a quiet little place of 5,000 people. Everybody was pleasant, sociable and easy-going. They made their living from the tourists in the winter and ate guavas and cow peas in the summer. There was a little money in fruit and in the early spring crops—tomatoes, celery and strawberries. The stores were good and not too many of one variety. They all made a fair living. When we gave up framing and started our jewelry store there were only two other jewelry stores. We had many of the ‘old timers’ for our customers and we were able to make a living until after the boom.

“This boom surely raised havoc in our little city. Some fortunate few made some real money but most everyone lost what they made when the crash came. Our population which had grown to about 13,000 began dwindling away. Many of the old residents were forced to move away. Many of the new places of business closed up one by one. We were fortunate to be able to sell out when we saw how things were going.

“Finally in 1928 when we thought business had reached the bottom, we opened a store again. Business began to pick up a little just when one of our largest banks failed and the Mediterranean Fruit Fly was discovered. This last proved the most fatal because it cut off the market for the fruit and vegetables. Consequently when the general depression came it found Florida and Manatee County especially, in a worse condition than most of the other parts of the country.

“Business has been growing steadily worse. The population is about what it was ten years ago. There are too many stores all trying to eke out a living from such a small number of people who have no money. The taxes are extremely high and only about one-half of them are paid up so far. We are all wondering what is to become of us.

“We generally have very delightful winters. The weather is mild and sunny with one or two light frosts during the season. This past winter was ideal but the winter before last was snappy and cold. I enjoyed this very much for it was more like a good old Connecticut. The summers, however, are quite different. They are very damp and hot, from June to October. If we get the daily rains through June and July it is more comfortable.

“You ask if I do any art work. Well, I can't say that I do unless it would be trimming our store windows so that people will be tempted to stop as they pass by. I do love to sew and have great fun doing a little dress-making. And it's rather an art to make a fat person look slim in these present-day styles. Then occasionally I give a violin lesson to one of the school children.

“We really have lots of good times here. The different churches have many social and young people’s meetings. And then we go swimming in the Gulf where the water is always warm and the beaches smooth and white.”

Sons of Evelyn Gray Talmage and Jeremy, one. How much Jeremy looks like his mother.

The news of our tenth reunion will be found on page 2 of this issue of the News.

Correspondent: Virginia P. Eddy
35 Otis St., Newtonville, Mass.

Another wedding! On a Saturday afternoon of April, in the Rectory of St. Patrick's Cathedral in Willimantic, Claire Calnen was married to Dr. Kenneth K. Kinney. Alice Purtill was Claire’s only attendant. Since Claire is teaching in the high school, we guess the wedding was perpetuated during spring vacation. Dr. Kinney is a graduate of the University of Iowa and a practicing physician in Willimantic.

A passenger for Germany on the July 9th sailing of the Bremen is Alice Ramsay. For a week in Berlin she will attend the Seminar Contemporary Germany at the Institute of Politics. Leaving on July 27th for Czechoslovakia, Ramsay is to be one of the fifteen American delegates at the 11th annual conference on the International Students Service at Brno.

It is a joy to know that one of our professional classmates has had a prosperous, undepressed season. I refer to Vivienne “Haupala” Mader who is one-half of the Melehuapala Dancers. (The other half is
Miss Japsy Melekea.) Vivienne is more than a dancer; she is an authority on Hawaiian dances, chants, musical instruments and costumes. And the costumes, by the way, are not ordinary weedy grass skirts. Hula dancing is the poetry of motion, requiring arduous training in both song and dance. Among her season’s engagements have been recitals sponsored by the Roerich Society and the Three Arts Club. All this to be followed by summer school teaching. But all my news of Vivienne is not from the press. She writes, “I met Wrey Warner at Columbia last summer, and finding her interested in dancing I took her up to Denishawn House to watch one of my classes of Hawaiian dances I was teaching for Ruth St. Denis, and later to show her how Miss Ruth rehearses her stadium programs.” Which throws more light on Vivienne.

Your correspondent, with an insatiable avidity for news, attended the bridge given by the Boston Chapter of alumnae. It was successful and well managed, and she had a good time, but—alack—she was her only classmate. No news.

1924

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

We are stunned to read of the sudden death of our classmate, Martha Bolles Ramus, who was killed in an auto accident the last of June in Nebraska. We send all our sympathy to her husband and to her family. Following is part of a happy letter from Martha, written as she was planning the trip which ended so disastrously. She wrote:

“Last summer Charles (Marty called him ‘Mr. Ramus,’ but I have taken editorial liberty and forbade such formality) and I had three gorgeous months in Europe—Spain, Italy, Germany, Belgium and France. While visiting the Cluny Museum we had stepped into a room high in the rear; in the shadow of Paris was not showing her best face to tourists, when suddenly I stopped short and stared at—yes it was—Dr. John Edwin Wells. I was duly thrilled to think that after eight years he, too, recognized me.

“We expect to visit Mexico this summer—only those who live in a climate such as Cleveland offers know how acceptable heat and sunshine can be. Virginia Eggleston Smith and her husband spent an evening with us recently. She has been engaged to head the Little Shop in one of our large department stores here. I am still teaching in a private school and assist in the large Saturday morning art classes at the museum. Even being domestic has its pleasurability too, which I had not conceived possible a few years ago.”

Marty had found such happiness in her married life and had so much to give to others that her death, the sixth in our class, seems unusually tragic.

Edith Kirkland specifically denied the possibility that she would some day be a teacher, but she is hard at it teaching Design (House Planning and Interior Decoration) and Art Appreciation to the young hopefuls of the University of Texas. She is also chairman of the furnishings committee which means that, every evening until ten or eleven o’clock to complete the interior plans for a new Home Ec building and a Student Union building. Edie says, “Thank goodness I have only two of the nine large buildings of our present building program! Four millions for buildings! What if old C. C. could have a similar sum? Oil wells do help, and they say that we are richer even than Yale and Harvard. Why, I ask, don’t they put some of those millions into salaries?”

On June 7, Edie sailed for Europe where she will make her headquarters at Paris.

Since leaving college, many types of nursing have been indulged in by Aura Kepler who used to think nothing of juggling babies on the pedestrian traffic of New Haven hospital; of teaching student nurses the whys and wherefores of caring for infants; of teaching parents, children, relatives and friends the slogan of public health while district nursing; who now juggles the ideas, theories and suggestions of Boards of Health, School Committees, Visiting Nurse Associations, and other interested persons in the official capacity of State Consultant Nurse for Massachusetts. “It’s a great life,” says she, “full of pep, vim and vigor, working out new programs, staging demonstrations, teaching public health nursing to student groups, keeping right up to minute on health projects.”

Amy Hilker is thoroughly enjoying her work at Teachers College, N. Y.

Hunky writes me that “Athletic Evelyn,” Ryan Benton, whose husband is studying and teaching at Columbia, was at a party at Marge Thompson’s, ’26, recently and beat everyone at Ping Pong, including “Athletic Bub” Forst. Marge leads an enviable life, just going here and there, the latest “there” being a trip to New Orleans where she looked over the banana situation and found it “rotten.”

Bib Brazos Oviatt has an adorable home at 22 Knollwood avenue, Mamaroneck, and a perfect young son. Last fall, Kay Finney Carp visited her for a week, having come East for a visit away from her twins and other son.

Ellen McCandless Britton celebrated Tennessee’s football victory over N. Y. U. by taking Hunky and Mad Conklin to lunch at the Junior League room in the Waldorf. (Ellen’s husband is one of the football coaches.) Mad’s year old son, Charles Hill Conklin, is a very sweet baby with black curls and dark eyes.

Now that Hunky has a young son who has twice as much pep as she has, she has decided that a four-year course on “How To Manage a Baby” instead of four years at Soch, Math, etc., would have stood her in
good stead, and then, as she puts it, “to make matters worse—when I told the baby's doctor that I was brushing up on the Child Psych I had in college, he told me to forget it, that it was all passe and I would have to begin all over again. I haven't time now to do so, so my child is just out of luck!”

Mary Snodgrass McCutcheon and Betsy Wrenshall heard Glo Hollister lecture last March and had a grand visit with her when Mary entertained her at tea. Mary writes, “I enjoyed hearing her bear her story and see this picture in the Times or in the Geographic, I tell you I'm proud to say, 'She's one of us and belongs to our class.' She is surely having a career of adventure and thrills.

'I have busied myself and my grandmother (mostly my grandmother) this winter by making two quilts! Doesn't that sound domestic and about 1850-ish? I am very proud of them and can hardly wait to see them when they are quilted. I can't tell you how many thousand pieces are in them.'

And then are having a good job in N. Y. where “business is going on as usual, though not quite as usual,” Ginie Hays is connected with the Tide Mill Tavern at Southport, just off the Post Road which her chief owns and which they had great fun remodelling several years ago. Ginie spends week-ends there whenever she can and she has found a number of C. C.-ites listed in the guest book. Occasionally she is able to arrange a meeting there with Cooper and Harry Lyon. Since dining with Glo, who was in N. Y. last summer, Ginie has become quite imbued with the spirit of Piscatorial Research.

Lola Marin Matthews spends most of her time being a busy doctor's wife and mother to young Bill; Edie Langenbacher dotes on her fascinating niece and nephew in Elmira and stops to see Eileen Fitzgerald who is teaching Biology and Physiology in Central High, Springfield, which among alumnae of Central is known as the best high school in the solar system. Eileen, too, thinks it a fine school for after seven years of teaching, she is still enthusiastic about the job. She has been studying German and reading Restoration Drama this winter.

I was in Holyoke, on Bunker Hill Day, and stopped to see Eileen Fitzgerald who is teaching Biology and Physiology in Central High, Springfield, which among alumnae of Central is known as the best high school in the solar system. Eileen, too, thinks it a fine school for after seven years of teaching, she is still enthusiastic about the job. She has been studying German and reading Restoration Drama this winter.

I tried in vain to “contact” Mary Courtney whom I understood had recently returned from a trip to Havana. Mary teaches in Holyoke but on the day I was there she was out golfing, or so it was rumored. We reached up to Minna's and we covered about five years in a little over five minutes. Her two cherubs, Shirley and Gardner, are sweet young things and I judge manage to keep Min stepping. Her address is now 35 Colt St., Holyoke, Mass.

Kay Doherty is teaching French at the West Haven High School, high school and also has the distinction of being chairman of dramatics. Helen Dodd is teaching American History to Seniors at the same institution in spite of the fact that she majored in Mathematics and English.

Grace Church, who won a fellowship at the Smith School of Social Work, is now in New York doing practice work at the Child Guidance Clinic and is living at the Y. W. C. A. at 600 Lexington Avenue.

Myrtice Tryon attended the Columbia School of Library Science last year, but has returned to Willimantic where she is the High School Librarian.

Catts Holmes Brandow assures me that if we will go out to Southern California for the Olympics this summer, she will feed my sons on avocados, her first crop. As she makes no mention of feeding me anything, I think I prefer to starve at home—it's cheaper!

Bobby Kent Kepner stopped at the house one day in late summer before she had to return to Utah, and it surely was great to see her and Janet, who is a very sweet youngster.

Gladys Barnes became Mrs. John Gummere a year ago January 16 and lives in Lansdowne, Penn. Glad writes: "The C. C. Philadelphia chapter met here several weeks ago and we had a very nice time. Most of the members are long after our day and all are married with growing families. As we ourselves were married in the midst of the school term we only went away for a weekend, but last summer we had an enjoyable trip abroad, to the North Cape, Sweden, Denmark, Berlin, Vienna, Prague, Rome, Venice, Florence, Switzerland, Paris and London. I am still revelling in memories of it!"

Anchored at the Chapelle boatyards below Oneco avenue a beautiful yacht attracted undergraduate attention. Curiosity was later satisfied by an article in the New London Sanatorium's aunt founded Stony Wold. Mrs. Newcomb has a very attractive camp on the lake and is now here for the summer.” Don't miss Betsy's excellently interesting article in the front of the magazine that she wrote.
a bit at a time this spring in order to get '25 represented in its columns. Good luck, Pete, and no more set-backs.

A most unusual baby announcement told of the arrival of Anne Ridgeway Nuveen, daughter of Grace Bennet Nuveen, on April 16 at Kenilworth, Illinois. She sounds like a most patriotic youngster, to say nothing of platinum blond, being described as having a red complexion, white hair and blue eyes!

Peg Hoag and her two little girls have left for the summer at Peg's attractive Inn at Saybrook.

When visiting in New York recently I had a grand talk fest with Eleanor Harriman Baker. She often sees Emmy Warner, who has a fine new job working for the state, and spoke of Charlott Lang Carroll as being in Arizona. If you want to feel young and as if you had just graduated from college, by all means go and see Eleanor. She hasn't changed an atom, not even a split one, since graduation, and is just as full of pep as ever.

Gid Locke also reports a recent trip to New York when she spent one night at the home of Olga Gennert Greene. Gid said it was quite a unique sensation to have Olga's oldest little boy, Jimmy, come dashing home from school to show her what he had done there.

Although she is not a member of '25, she is near enough so that I feel justified in taking up a little space to extend congratulations of the class to Barbara Tracy who has accomplished so much as editor-in-chief of the News for so many years. We certainly appreciate all she has done with a very difficult job, and it is with regret that we see her retire.

Barbara was recently married to Peter Francis Coogan and Chick was her attendant.

1927

Correspondent: Esther Chandler
14 Worcester St., Boston, Mass.

On the 21st day of May, Winifred Maynard was married to Gordon Rice Wright. The ceremony was performed at the Shaker Tavern in Cleveland. They are living at 2988 East 132nd Street, Cleveland.

June the fourth was a big day in '27's annals for three of its members chose it for their wedding day. Midze Halsted became the bride of Raymond Wadsworth Heffron at 4:30 on that day. Gravy Trappan, Peg Woodworth and Bony Hopper Levick were three of her bridesmaids.

The second bride was Edith Schupner who says, "it is quite a C. C. wedding. To begin with, the very lucky man is a cousin of Lib Higgins Capen, Willis M. Lester by name, and a Clarke University graduate. And Lib, Kitty Sembrada Couse and Isabel Grinnel Simons were my bridesmaids. My kid sister was the maid of honor and Billy's sister the other bridesmaid."

Bob Tracy surprised her friends (and herself a little) by being the third to be married on that day. She says "Peter went home with me to be introduced over Deco-ration Day and we just decided 'why wait' so didn't. Peter is Peter Francis Coogan of the W. F. Quarrie Co. of Chicago—the publishers of the World Book. He attended Marquette University. It was a small morning wedding at St. Christopher's, Across-the-River, the loveliest of little white colonial churches in Gates Mills, a beautiful town near Cleveland. Chick was my attendant. It was a perfect place to be married; Peter is a perfect man to marry; and if I had given my out-of-town friends time to get there nothing could have been improved upon. We are back in Illinois where I am still at the Museum."

Mary Crofoot announced her engagement to John DeGange, News and Sports Editor of the New London Day. They will be married on the 13th of August and plan to live in New London. John is a brother of Mary De Gange, an ex-member of the class of 1930.

Constance Delagrange Roux who now lives in Shawshane Village, Andover, Mass., tells us about her wedding which took place in Stonington, Conn., on September 19th, to Maurice N. Roux. Connie says, "He is a graduate of Philadelphia Textile School, class of 1926. Beryl Niely was one of my bridesmaids. She has been one of my roommates for the past four years. Hazel Pendleton Purcell and Barbara Chesbrough Cowan "28 were at the wedding." Connie further tells us that Amy Ferguson Crouch has a very sweet baby girl born sometime last fall.

Marion Warden Bell sent a picture of her cute three-year-old son which we unfortunately have no room to print in this issue. She says, "I have been laid up in a plaster cast for the last six months—said cast being on my leg. Marie Barker Eastman lives only a block away and we see a good deal of each other. And I discovered Marjorie Smith Sites '31 only a few doors from me! That's a coincidence in a small town like this."

We are sorry to hear of your hard luck, Marion.

"It's a girl," says Bobbie Wall Little. "Mary Lee was born May 9th last. My child is swell, less red daily and weighed 6 pounds 5 ounces at birth."

A nice note was received from Connie Noble Gatchell, ex '27, who is now living in Syracuse, N. Y. Her husband is an Amherst graduate and they have a little daughter, Connie. She has been interested in A. A. U. W. work since her marriage and is at present Social Chairman of the Syracuse Branch.

It is too bad that '27's baby picture quota is full for the year for we would like to print the cute picture of little Edith Mary Raley, daughter of Peggy Rich Raley to show you how a three-pound baby can grow. Peggy says, "You surely would have been amused at me in my maternal role had you arrived last January. How that baby did keep us running. She had to be fed ten times a day and we scarcely had time to eat—much less sleep. We're thoroughly accustomed to each other now and get along...
together very happily. And we all sleep all night every night."

And now our traveller, Peggy Battles, who is a student at the Ecole Normale d'Institutrices, Laval Mayenne, tells us of her life on French soil. "I love France and the French people. I get along beautifully with my French friends now that I've learned to smile pleasantly, and say nothing, when they blame America for every evil in France, from the high cost of living to the corruption of the young people, and when they shake their heads over a country where there are such things as prohibition, gangsters, lynching, Sacco and Vanzetti, and now (horror of horrors to the French mind) the Lindbergh baby case. At the school I live a hermit's life. Perhaps you know what French schools are like. However, I have time to study and then study some more. Probably fetching water and building fires is good for the soul. Aside from the fact that it rains all the time (see "Pêcheur d'Islande") I like the country. Just now it's a pleasant, if slightly melancholy, harmony of green and grey. I break away once in a while to Paris (oh, Paris) or take a shorter jaunt. At Easter time I traveled through Southern France, Italy and Switzerland. Needless to say, I was positively thrilled by everything except that Venice was not a bit romantic in the rain, and the Lakes were grey instead of blue, and I didn't see Mussolini. I expect to go home about the first of August; schools close here the 14th of July. I shall think of '27's fifth and be sorry I can't get back to see everyone."

Paducah Wheeler, another traveler, sees America first and holds many unofficial 5th reunions along the coast from Durham, New Hampshire, where she witnessed Gwen's wedding to Philadelphia where she visited Faff Williams Wood.

1928

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

Mary Dunning was married on June the first to Rev. John P. McConnell. The wedding took place in the Lampman Memorial Chapel of Union Theological Seminary, New York City. Dr. Henry Sloane Coffin, D. D., president of the Seminary and Dr. Benjamin T. Marshall officiated. Mr. McConnell was graduated from Monmouth College in 1926 and was for three years an instructor at the American University at Cairo, Egypt. He is a graduate of Union Theological Seminary and has been appointed student pastor at Miami University, Oxford, Ohio, where they will make their home.

Elizabeth Gallup, who has spent the last six months in California visiting her sister, flew back to New York—leaving San Diego on the 6th of June and arriving in New York on the 7th.

1929

Correspondent: Muriel Kendrick
15 Bellevue St., Newton, Mass.

Helen "Sonny" Smith was married on June fourth to Dr. Hugh Henderson Haldy at the Emmanuel Episcopal Church in Cleveland.

Frances Wells is to be married early in the fall to Robert Clarkson Vroom, of Maplewood, N. J. The wedding will take place at Fran's summer home, at Southold, L. I.

Frances Tillinghast is to be married in September in New York. Frankie at present is working in New Haven. Her fiancee is a graduate student at Yale.

Florence Moxon Tomlinson has a son, born sometime during the winter.

Frances McElfresh has been teaching at Ward-Belmont, in Nashville, Tenn. We assume it has been French—but, knowing Fish, it may have been most anything.

Lois Latimer is chief dietitian at a hospital in Brookline, Mass. Nellie Fuller has a similar position somewhere in Boston.

Normah Kennedy has a secretarial job in Cleveland. Inno Utley has one in Hartford.

Ann Heilpern Randall is still taking an interest in dramatics although she has married and consequently become domestic. She recently was one of the directors of the "Comics of 1922" the annual show sponsored by the Sisterhood of the Emmanuel Synagogue in Hartford.

Here is Billy Kingsbury looking a little cooler perhaps than he is this June. He is...
the son of Helen Hergert Kingsbury, of Rye, N. Y. The picture was taken when he was eleven months old.

Son of Helen Hergert Kingsbury

1930

Correspondent: Jane Murphy
89 West St, Danbury, Conn.

Happiness and best wishes to the brides! Our class president, Gwendolyn Thomen, became Mrs. Roger Fowler Sherman on April 22 and had a lovely wedding. Gwen had eight attendants including three Winthrop young ladies—Helen Oakley, Dorothy Feltner and Elizabeth Bahney. Helen in writing of the event says, "Marriage may be a grand event, but it certainly appears to cramp one's ability to go places. Our three married lades, Dottie Harner Saunders, Helen Burhans Bishop and Babe Barrett Bertlne missed out on the wedding while most of the single gals made the grade." After all we must have our compensation!

Ruth Barry was married on May 27 (according to Ullie) and May 28 (according to Sunny). Anyway the man is Dean Hildebrandt. (Sounds familiar doesn't it?) I met Sunny one day in New York and she's just as sweet and sunshiney as ever. Ruth Cooper will be the maid of honor. Mr. and Mrs. Hildebrandt will live in an apartment in Lansdowne, a suburb of Philadelphia.

Allison Durkee was married on June 2, to Orville Zelotes Tyler, Jr., a lieutenant in the U. S. Army and "O. Z." to C. C. friends. They were married at Empire Point, Jacksonville, Florida, out in the garden under the trees at five o'clock. Her two sisters were in the bridal party. Mr. and Mrs. Tyler will live in Savannah, Ga.

Helen Oakley has a "simply swell job in a most attractive gift shop and a boss that is almost too good to be true." She writes that after a year under the Macy-Bamberger regime she appreciates her present position. Tommy Tomlinson and I visited Adelaide Finch recently and were greatly impressed by her sudden ambition. She has had character parts in several successful plays and is very interested in dramatics. She has just been elected president of the Junior Women's Club in Ramsey and does a great deal of work in connection with it. She recently appeared as "Miss Ramsey" in a historical pageant depicting scenes from the history of New Jersey.

We have never mentioned the little daughter born to Mercer Camp Stone in Rochester, N. Y., in the early spring. Send us her name and picture, Mercer.

In July, Edith Allen MacDairmid and her husband with their two months' old son, Allen, will drive across the continent to California where Lieutenant MacDairmid, U. S. C. G., will be stationed.

Evelyn Utley who last year received her M. A. at Columbia will assist in the C. C. Chemistry department next year.

Isabel Gilbert, third year medical student at McGill in Montreal, will take her first national board exams this summer.

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