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Business Manager
LUCY BARRERA '37
161 Water St., Stonington, Conn.
or 54 School St., Manchester, Conn.

Editor
KATHRYN MOSS '24
Alumnae Office, Fanning Hall
Connecticut College, New London

Assistant Editors
GERTRUDE NOYES '25
Connecticut College, New London
BARBARA HERVEY '35
12 May Street, Needham, Massachusetts

In Memoriam

ALUMNAE WHO studied economics with
Mr. William B. Doyle, and many others
who knew him through the years will be sad-
dened to learn of his death in New London on No-

vember 15, 1943, at the age of 75. "Daddy" Doyle
came to the campus in 1919 as an instructor in his-
tory and social science, and was a member of the fac-
ulty until his retirement in 1933, at which time he
took a position in the library, where he was in
charge of the pamphlet collection of certain material
in the social sciences. Mr. Doyle was a graduate of
Amherst, and of the Harvard law school. Before
coming to Connecticut he practiced law in Akron,
Ohio, where he was mayor of the city for a time. He
was a member of the faculty of Carnegie Institute
of Technology in Pittsburgh for fourteen years.
Alumnae of the earlier years will remember the
charming hospitality of the Doyle's, whose latch-
string was always out for students, both in New
London and in Nantucket, where they summered for
many years. Mrs. Doyle died a few weeks before
Mr. Doyle. Although Mr. Doyle's health had not
been good for the past several years, he seldom
missed a day from his work in the library, and even
in the roughest weather could be seen toiling up
the hill to Fanning where he got his mail and greeted
friends with gentle witticisms and a hearty clap on
the shoulder. As the Connecticut College News said,
"Mr. Doyle could well be called the 'Mr. Chips' of
the Connecticut campus. He was a familiar figure,
first in the classroom and later as a campus person-
ality, and was affectionately known as 'Daddy'
Doyle. He was known and loved by the students and
made a lasting impression on this college during his
twenty-four years on the campus."

Dr. Moritz Lowi, who was a member of the
Connecticut faculty for two years, died in New Lon-
don early in January. Dr. Lowi was born in Bres-
lau, Germany. He studied at the University of Bres-
lau, where he took his Ph.D., conducted research
and taught courses in psychology, philosophy, and
pedagogics. The reports of his earlier experiments
appeared in several German publications, and the re-
results of his more recent experiments have been pub-
ished in American psychological journals. Dr. Lowi,
who came to America as a refugee, lived in the
United States for five years. At Connecticut Dr.
Lowi served as research associate in psychology, in
which capacity he conducted experiments on the psy-
chology of thinking. During the current year Dr.
Lowi held the position of research associate in psy-
chiatry at the Norwich State hospital. Mrs. Lowi
was formerly on the staff of the college infirmary.
Both Dr. and Mrs. Lowi were greatly beloved by
students and faculty alike.
"COME ON OVER," said the friendly voice of Miss Elizabeth Wright over the phone one bright January day this year—just two months after she had retired as bursar of Connecticut College. And the next thing I knew I was sitting in front of the fire in the Wright’s lovely home on North Ridge high above the Thames, relaxing in the comfort of pleasant surroundings and listening to Miss Elizabeth and Miss Mary laugh over days gone by and plan for things to come.

It was a perfect setting for chatting about Connecticut, I thought, as I looked about that charming living room. Above the flames playing on the hearth were the stately ancestral portraits of the Wright and the Carman families to remind one of the grace and dignity of another era. And next to the fireplace through the long glass doors facing the Thames, one could see the grim submarines at their base across the river reminding us of the seriousness of today. Here was the warm friendliness, the dignity we had always associated with C.C., the laughter and the seriousness, the delving into the past with sound consciousness of the present.

I sank deeper into the sofa in front of the hearth and listened to my two hostesses on their favorite subject. I heard them chuckle over the dozens and dozens of amusing incidents that all together make up the human story behind the college. I heard things I had never heard before and I began to realize that into those gray granite buildings atop Mohegan Avenue that I had taken for granted in my college days, thousands of people in Connecticut a little over a score of years back had poured their dreams, their courage, and their energy.

After listening to the Wrights, for instance, I'll always think affectionately of the little old minister in Berlin, Conn., who was so anxious to have Berlin considered as the site for the college that he started his sermon one Sunday with “Oh Lord, thou knowest Berlin is a small town in the center of Connecticut”—a geography lesson for the Lord, as Miss Elizabeth’s chuckling sense of humor labels it. And the stories the Wrights love to recall about the late Morton F. Plant will always make him live for me as a delightful human being and not as a forbidding tycoon. For who but a “regular guy” would announce a gift of a million dollars to an awed board of trustees and in the next breath mutter apologetically; “And now ladies and gentlemen, if you’ll excuse me, Mrs. Plant and I would like to go to a ball game!”

The Wrights can make you feel the contagious enthusiasm of every one of those New Londoners of 1911 who were so afire with the idea of the college that they dug deep into their pockets, many contributing a week’s wages to its pre-opening financial campaign, and raised $30,000 above a set goal of $100,000. You can almost see Theodore Bowdenwein, publisher of the New London Day, offering one Friday night to give the campaign an extra thousand dollars if the committee in charge had a huge clock, to indicate the campaign’s progress, built and painted and set up in the front window of the Day building by Monday morning. The committee got little sleep that weekend but there stood the clock in The Day window Monday morning and the college-to-be a thousand dollars richer.

Thanks to the Wrights, the memories of that campaign live to make us realize the college as the effort of many, many people. The picture of those proud townspeople marching in the parade to celebrate the campaign’s successful close will always be very real to us, men and women parading...
Miss Elizabeth directs planting side by side after Mayor Bryan F. Mahan had the streets of New London washed so the ladies' fine long skirts would not get soiled.

But how did the Wrights get involved in the Connecticut College adventure? It had not occurred to me that in this 20th century there was a time in the State of Connecticut when not a single college was open to women. And if one Elizabeth Wright of Hartford hadn't been good and mad at that situation—mad enough to do something about it—perhaps Connecticut College never would have been.

Miss Elizabeth was teaching in a Hartford high school when Wesleyan College, her Alma Mater, closed its doors to women students. Appalled at such action, Miss Wright immediately started thinking in terms of counter-action—not a weak-kneed pleading with existing men's colleges to allow women in their classes, but a strong offensive for an independent four-year college for women. She got on the phone, called Mrs. E. V. Mitchell, then president of the women's Hartford College Club, and asked her what she thought of the idea. Mrs. Mitchell of course thought the idea superb, as did other members of the club. A committee of three was then appointed by the club to work on the idea—Miss Wright, Mrs. Mitchell, and Miss Mary M. Partridge. Three determined young women at work on an idea—the outcome was inevitable!

Of course the three young women hit snags along the way such as where the money would come from, where the college would be located, and other important questions, but in spite of all snags, they plunged ahead. Connecticut newspapers caught hold of the idea and soon everybody in Connecticut was talking about the new college for women. The original committee of three was then expanded and became incorporated in order to handle real business. Offers of sites began pouring in. "Everyone had a backyard to offer," laughs Miss Elizabeth. The backyards were appreciated, but the committee was getting hard-headed and wasn't interested unless the site was accompanied by an offer of money. The committee considered that the best offer came from New London—a beautiful site above the Thames, plus $50,000 "cash on the line," plus an offer to raise $100,000 more. That New London did better than back up its offer is well known. That Morton Plant added another million is also known. But why Morton Plant gave that million is not common knowledge, and the Wrights have an amusing story to tell in this connection.

Miss Elizabeth, chatting with the late Mrs. Plant one day, asked her how it was that he and Mr. Plant had decided on their generous gift to the college. Mrs. Plant's blue eyes sparkled with mischief and she answered casually that—well—she had gone one day to visit her son at a boarding school and the teacher she talked with was so stupid that she decided then and there the women of Connecticut needed more education!

How that famous million then reached New London and the Connecticut College bank account is still another story, one the Wrights delight in telling. William Farnan, Mr. Plant's chauffeur, now superintendent in Palmer Auditorium, figures prominently in that story. It was September 18, 1911 and the day Mr. Plant had set aside for the trip to Hartford to get the million dollars. "The day was gray and chilly and we didn't feel like going to Hartford even for a million dollars," Mr. Farnan recalls. But they did go and were accompanied by just one other person—a Lem Saunders, baseball enthusiast and man-about-town. The ride up wasn't too bad, but it was the ride back that nearly cracked Mr. Farnan's nerves. Unescorted, the three men and a million dollars in a black bag started back from Hartford the long way—in fact, the only way—via Middletown and Saybrook in an open car over bumpy dirt roads.

Mr. Plant, in happy mood nevertheless and not the least concerned at what could be in store for three unprotected men with a million dollars, decided to stop off at Saybrook Inn...
for food and drink. Mr. Saunders accompanied him, but Mr. Farman, frightened to shivers at what might happen, refused. He stayed outside the inn with the little black bag and sat out, as he says, the longest meal he has ever known. But in spite of Mr. Plant’s gay and carefree mood, and the tremendous risk they took, the unprotected three with their little black bag finally did reach New London and were hailed as conquering heroes by a crowd of townspeople gathered outside the bank. One of the bank’s employees confessed later that he had told “a few people” that the money was on its way down from Hartford. Fortunately for Connecticut College and for Mr. Plant and his two companions that the “few people” and the other “few” people they in turn told were void of a vicious nature.

There must have been headaches aplenty in those pre-opening college days, but Miss Elizabeth lets you know only about the laughs. When the college finally started taking shape physically and the buildings were being erected, Miss Elizabeth ran the college office, which was in effect the college, with headquarters in the Mohican Hotel. For two years she acted as the clearing house for anything and everything pertaining to Connecticut College. Her duties included everything from finances and interviewing to dealing with people like the gentleman who sought a job as physical education instructor, and who would drop into the office almost every day, fling out his arms, make his muscles bulge, and exclaim, “See how strong I am!”

Miss Wright’s versatility proved useful again when the college actually opened in 1915. Located behind a desk in New London Hall, she proved herself a combination registrar, bursar, information clerk, and listener-to-tales-of-woe, while also serving as a dignified member of the board of trustees. Those days for her are full of pleasant memories and pleasant people and she recalls almost every detail as though it occurred just yesterday. She remembers the first student who registered coming all the way from Texas. She remembers how all the telephones at the college were on one wire and what a hodge-podge it was when all the anxious parents called up to inquire if their daughters had arrived safely. And above all, she remembers the mud that engulfed the campus, so much that mud on a woman’s clothing soon came to be a badge of distinction, proof that the lady was associated with Connecticut College.

The years that followed, though different, were still pioneering years full of excitement and serious work for Miss Elizabeth. There was organization of the bursar’s office into the efficiently functioning unit it is today. And there was work for a country at war even as there is today. But on the gayer side, there was pleasant and close association with those first students, student-faculty basketball games with the faculty cry the famous “Dederer-Leib” (made to sound like “Dead or Alive”), student-faculty clam-bakes—yes, they were good old days. It is not difficult to picture Miss Elizabeth an enthusiastic participant in all these activities regarded with deep affection by students then as throughout the succeeding years.

In 1921 Miss Mary Wright joined her sister in the bursar’s office and they were an incomparable team known through the years to countless students and faculty as Big Bear and Little Bear. Today they are still a team, running an eight-room house, cooking and cleaning and laundering—right on a schedule as precise as that on which they ran the office. “And now,” they declare, “we wonder how we ever had time to go to the office.”

And we, the long stream of Connecticut College alumnae, who were aware, somehow or other, of the thoroughness and perfection with which the Wrights performed every task, small or large, which came their way, and who have a warm remembrance of their friendly humor and serenity as they went about their exacting duties, ask ourselves also, wonderingly, “How DID they do it?”

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**Dr. Scoville Enters Public Health Service**

Dr. Dorothea Scoville, formerly college physician, has resigned her position with the college, and now holds a commission as surgeon in the United States Public Health service, a rank corresponding to that of a major in the Army. Dr. Scoville went from New London to Washington from where, after taking an orientation course, she was assigned to duty in Astoria, Oregon. A few years ago Dr. Scoville received the degree of Master of Public Health from Yale. She has spent many of her summer vacations in the State Health department, one in the laboratory, one in the Bureau of Industrial Hygiene, and two in the Bureau of Maternal and Child Hygiene. The summer of 1942 she spent working in the medical department of the United Aircraft corporation, where she was the first woman physician employed. She was also clinic physician of the New London Visiting Nurse Association. She holds an M. D. degree from the University of Cincinnati, and did graduate work at the University of Vienna.

Dr. Scoville has been resident physician of the college infirmary for the past eleven years. During that period she made several studies of the various diseases which are most common among college students, and through her thorough understanding of the symptoms and treatment of these diseases it was possible for many critical illnesses and epidemics to be avoided. She treated even the most minor illnesses with the utmost care and attention in order to prevent serious difficulties. Dr. Scoville spent much time investigating the control of tuberculosis, the primary cause of death among people of college age. Connecticut was one of the first colleges to use the Mantoux test as a means of determining the presence of tuberculosis symptoms, and was also the first college to use the Powers Portable X-ray unit in x-raying positive reactors. Dr. Scoville’s qualifications for the position of college physician were extraordinary, and her resignation causes a great loss to the college. Her temporary successor is Dr. Emma Prossnitz.
PHONED Priscilla Duxbury ’41 one day and asked her without warning if her undergraduate job at the Hudson Shore Labor School three summers ago had been useful to her. Her answer was an enthusiastic, “Yes, definitely!” I was frankly pleased when Dux told me that the Hudson Shore Labor School had prepared her in some measure for the work she plunged into after graduation. The purpose of my unexpected question was to find out what had become of an interest in workers’ education which began to stir at Connecticut about eight years ago, and whether the Student-Industrial group which grew out of that interest had counted for anything in the lives of its participants.

It is hard to say when or how a new idea takes hold, and probably nobody knows why workers’ education captured the support of the students just when it did. Perhaps the students were influenced by their volunteer work with industrial girls at the New London YWCA, or by the way material was presented in Economics classes, or by news reporting of the evolution of the CIO. At any rate, the interest was then and still is closely associated with the Hudson Shore Labor School.

Six summers ago I went to the labor school (it was then called the Bryn Mawr Summer School for Women Workers in Industry). I was the first Undergraduate Assistant to be accepted from Connecticut, which meant only that for the first time C. C. had mustered enough concentrated interest to support its candidate in competition with Bryn Mawr, Vassar, Smith, Wellesley, Mount Holyoke, Wheaton, and any other colleges I may have overlooked. There were never more than six undergraduates at the school during one summer session, and each of us was assigned a piece of the school’s machinery to keep in smooth working order, permitted a number of teacherish responsibilities, and expected to be a jack-of-all-trades.

Two industrial girls selected through the New London YW went to the labor school that same season. Since 1937 they have been succeeded by other women from the New London community and I have been succeeded by other Connecticut College girls. The school’s policy has always been to recruit students from towns where organizations operate a continuous program into which the students can fit their new educational experience. The organization may be a YWCA, a union, a cooperative, or a club in a non-union industrial community. During the twenty-two years of the labor school’s history it has built up its own alumnae groups and local committees to help with fund raising and recruiting. It was hoped that a similar winter-through program could be developed at Connecticut and in New London. Real gains have been made on campus, but there is still much to be done in town where women workers have no organization in which to center educational activities.

The first big gain on the campus was made by Agnes Savage, who went to the labor school in the summer of 1938. It was Agnes who took the responsibility for making a bona fide organization out of the Student-Industrial Group. Her efforts were rewarded when Service League gave SIG a charter. Connecticut contributed financially to the labor school through SIG for the first time in 1939.

Agnes Savage ’39 was followed in the position of Undergraduate Assistant by Sue Carson Bartlett ’40, by Priscilla Duxbury ’41, by Hope Cas-
Summer Session Plans Announced for 1944

Course Group Plan to be Feature of Curriculum

by JOHN MOORE, English Department, Director of Summer Session

The prospect of summer classes at Connecticut no longer has the novelty it had three years ago, when the traditional long summer vacation first began to give way to the needs of a nation at war. Now, the question most frequently asked is not whether we shall have a summer session but what it will be like. The summer session seems, for the time being at least, to have become an accepted part of college life, as indicated by the establishment in January of this year of a new office to handle the increasing volume of summer session work hitherto centered largely in the President's office. The Summer Session Office is now busy with plans for making the 1944 session a memorable one. At this date, of course, a good many decisions are still tentative; it is possible, however, to indicate the general direction in which we are going.

The summer curriculum will be described in detail in the Summer Session Bulletin, which is now in preparation. In general, the course offerings will be somewhat more numerous and more representative of the regular curriculum than in previous summers. Nearly all departments will be represented, and the larger departments will offer a variety of beginning and advanced courses. A student of any class will be able to choose a summer program which includes courses either required or considered as suitable electives for her major.

Course Group Plan

Perhaps the feature of last summer's curriculum which was most popular with students and faculty alike was the "course group" plan; we shall continue this plan and apply it to a larger number of courses. Under this arrangement, the instructors concerned in a group offering integrate the material in their courses in such a way as to bring out relationships often lost sight of. The student interested in American civilization, for example, will choose two or three courses from the following group: American History, Literature, Art, Music, and Philosophy; she will find that her instructors have conferred with each other in order to help her relate the material of each of her courses to the others. Other "groups" now being planned will meet the needs of students interested in Latin America, France, Social Planning, Dramatics, Recreation Leadership, and other subjects.

Engineering Aide Course

Another feature which will be continued from the 1943 summer session is the Engineering Aide training course, given in collaboration with the United Aircraft Corporation. This is an intensive course in which the students will work for eight hours a day for six weeks, studying material prepared by the Corporation and Miss Bower of the Mathematics Department. Although the primary purpose of the course is to train students for positions in the Research Department of the Corporation, it is open to others who are qualified to understand the instruction and profit by the training. Approved students will be placed on the Corporation's payroll at the beginning of the course, and their salaries will be sufficient to cover the cost of tuition and living expenses at the college. The course will be given the first term only; a year of college Mathematics is a requirement for admission and a year of college Physics is considered desirable. Last summer, some thirteen girls completed the training course; the Corporation reports complete satisfaction with the results, and the trainees send back word that they are happily engaged in important work. The fact that the course is to be repeated is pleasing evidence of an important industry's confidence in and regard for the college.

Courses for Teachers

Another group of courses of special interest is being planned to meet the needs of public school teachers in Connecticut and nearby states. With the assistance and counsel of New England and New York school officials, we are planning a group of courses which will fill a specific need in teacher education. Since the schools of many cities close considerably later than June 21, the opening date for our twelve-week session, it may be necessary for us to schedule a shorter concurrent session for teachers which would open in July. Full details, including dates and courses, will be announced when our plans are complete.

From time to time during the sum-
Student Fees

The board of trustees of the college recently voted to make a change in student fees, to go into effect in September 1944. This change is the substitution of a single, flat fee of $50 for resident students and $30 for day students to cover all those fees formerly listed in the catalogue as special charges. The fee will cover such charges as laboratory and studio fees, applied music fees, infirmary fee, student blanket tax, etc. This new plan has seemed advisable both from the point of view of the parents and the college. Parents will know at the beginning of a year what will be due the college and will not be receiving from month to month college bills for small amounts. Naturally, for the college, it will eliminate much cumbersome bookkeeping. A study of the special charges made to students over a period of years has indicated that this fee is set at a fair average. For the student an important advantage is that every course in college is, by this plan, equally available. To take specific examples, applied music and chemistry courses will be open to all qualified students without what for some students has been the hurdle of an additional fee. All fees will now total $1,150 per year.

Commencement for First Accelerated Class

On Monday, February 14, the first mid-year commencement exercises in the history of the college were conducted in the Palmer auditorium. The faculty and the candidates for degrees began the exercises with a proclensional. An address, "Whom Knowledge Pursues," was given by Dean of Students, E. Alverna Burdick. After the Commencement address Miss Schaffer spoke briefly to the candidates for the degree and their parents. The following students, all of whom had worked under the program of acceleration, received degrees: Jane O. Day, New Haven, art major; Sally B. Ford, Springfield, Mass., art major; Janet Giese, Wellesley Hills, chemistry; Constance A. Geraghty, Minetto, N. Y., sociology; Priscilla Martin, Milton, Mass., home economics; Jacqueline Pinney, Longmeadow, Mass., chemistry; Helen Rippey, New Haven, English; Margaret D. Roe, Hillburn, N. Y., chemistry; Gertrude Weinstock, Wilmette, Ill., Auerbach major; Emily Carl Davis, Bronxville, N. Y., English; Cipa Rosenberg Taylor, Norwich, Conn., classics.
HERE WE’VE BEEN for sixteen months in England, and when you’ve spent that long in a place it seems pretty much like home. It’s no military secret that we are in Oxford, where we are comfortably settled. I find to my surprise that I’ve walked out of one Medical Center in New York, where I spent seven years, only to be in the midst of another which equals the first in size, volume, and the amount of work done. In many ways this one surpasses anything I’ve yet seen or hope to see.

It’s hard to describe the place and my work, because I never dreamed such a world could exist as the one of which I find I’m now a very unimportant part. Any army post, which is what this place is, is completely sufficient unto itself. There is the hospital with its great number of wards and the huge personnel to keep them going. Then we have our comfortable nurses’ quarters. About half of us have rooms to ourselves, and the people who do room together usually want to be roommates. We have our Club, which is a nice little room, in fact a fairly large room, which someone has named the Vestals’ Retreat. There we have a bar stocked with whatever we are able to get from time to time, but always with an adequate supply of good lager, for which we pay a shilling a mug, and which will put us on our ear after three or four pints. Our bar opens in the afternoon at four-thirty, and at about ten the very satisfactory English woman who is our “barmaid” starts calling “time,” and closes shop in another half hour. The Club is the spot where we do our entertaining and take our friends, and it’s a godsend because we’d either have to go two miles to the nearest crowded inhospitable hotel—or have nowhere to go. Of course our officers have an equally pleasant spot to take care of their extra-curricular needs, and so do the large number of enlisted men on the Post. In addition there are mess halls all over the place, a couple of post offices, the PX where once a week we can get our rations of seven packs of cigarettes apiece, one cake of soap, three bars of candy, one bag of cookies, and lots of unexpected necessities and luxuries that we certainly never expected to see when we left the U.S.A.

Of course to me the great thing about this place is the patients. Which is fortunate, because I’m with them at least eight, and sometimes twelve hours each day. The number who pile in, stay a while, get fixed up or don’t get fixed up, and then get sent out, either back home because they aren’t fit for duty, or back to their outfits when they are ready to go, is amazing. I used to think that pediatrics was fun, and I surely hated to say goodbye to that wonderful age group (eighteen months to five years) that I had at Babies’ Hospital in New York, but these boys beat any group I’ve ever seen. Sometimes we are terribly busy and sometimes it’s just the opposite. We have our good days and our bad, and so it has gone for the past fifteen months.

I have bounced around in various departments, which has been most interesting, and I’ve liked almost everything. And we have everything! Medicine, surgery, nose and throat, dermatology, eyes, contagion, and orthopedics. I have spent quite a lot of time on medicine. Last spring and early summer I had two huts, one with boys who all had tuberculosis and were waiting for a hospital ship to take them back home, and another which had a varying population of un-

Kentie and “the boys”
while when I found they liked fried onions with steak as well as I did. They were a cute wisecracking bunch too, and their favorite expression when someone said something silly was, "Oh, my aching lung!" Their theme song for their entire stay was, "Don't get around much anymore," and whenever that came over the radio they'd sit up and say, "Hey, fellows, here's our theme song." The day Bob Hope came was really something. Of course the boys couldn't leave their ward to go to the show, and I began heckling everyone with any influence to see if we couldn't get Bob to come down and chat with them. I went to the show myself, feeling rather guilty, but I wanted to take a patient from one of the surgical wards. When the show was over—and that is a story in itself, and that Bob Hope is really all they say he is and more—I put my patient to bed and went back to my ward, to find Bob Hope and his entire party just emerging! He'd spent about twenty minutes with the boys, chatting with them, joking, and he had sent their morale up about one thousand percent. The hospital ship finally left and took all those patients home. I've heard from some of them since, and they are rather happily settled in hospitals as near their homes as possible, which is very nice.

Since the departure of that group my world has been orthopedics. We have fractures, bruises, cracks, sprains, and everything under the sun. I couldn't even begin to tell you how many. And of course they stay and stay. For several weeks they are on one of the big wards being treated or operated on, and then they convalesce for more weeks and weeks and join their brothers on crutches or in casts in the convalescent huts. Some of them of course are like caged lions, but on the whole they are a splendid group of patients. There are crutches going all over the place, and casts and other complicated appliances, the like of which I've never seen before.

The ward that really gets me is eye service. Those fellows are so wonderful! We haven't had many who have lost the sight of both eyes, but I've seen enough, and I've seen how some of them take it, so that I'm completely speechless. Some have been hit in the face with flak, and with someone else it's been a bomb bursting, and with another a high tension wire. But each one has been so wonderful about it, and you feel very small and petty if you even think you have a single complaint in the world. It's a real satisfaction to see some of the excellent medicine and surgery that is being done here. I think the same goes for all Army hospitals now. They really have the best of everything, which is as it should be.

One more story. We have quite a few English patients on this particular orthopedic ward where I've been for the past several months. The English take our patients, at least temporarily when our men crash near an English hospital, and we have been taking a few from the British service for some time. On a certain Sunday quite some time ago General Arnold (yes, four-star General Arnold) was due to make a tour of the place. He came, and with him came generals and colonels and foreign correspondents and photographers and flashlight bulbs and stuff and stuff and stuff. Every ward was scrubbed and shined and polished and we had all the patients lying at attention in their beds all over the hospital. The General had time to visit only a few wards, but he did come to ours. Apparently he was most interested in seeing his boys, his Air Corps, and in learning how they were getting along. He stopped by our very first patient who happened to be a young engineer of a Fortress who was one of our few battle casualties. The boy who had had some twenty-odd missions over the Continent had very minor injuries, looked perfectly healthy, but did have his arm in traction. General Arnold stopped and had a long chat with him and all was very satisfactory. The next person looked as though he'd been in six recent campaigns. His face was all banged and scratched, his arm was in plaster, and he looked generally "beat-up" (a favorite Army expression). The General strode over to him and said expectantly, "And what happened to you?" and this chap who happened to be one of our recent British admissions looked up and said in his very best British, "I fell off my bicycle, Sir." I guess seeing it was funnier than reading it in a letter.

As for the rest of my time, there is just too much to do. At first it was strange and there wasn't much I really wanted to do, after I had bicycled miles and miles around the English countryside and done a good bit of exploring. We got through our first long, long winter of blackout, and the prospect of another isn't quite so frightening. After all, it's the fifth for the English. Probably the nicest and most pleasant thing that has happened to me is having Dot Stevens '32 in London. She and Cynthia James—not an alumna—are the lucky possessors of a house, no less, in a most pleasant location not far from Paddington Station. The house is unbelievable. The people who own it wanted to get out of London three years ago because of the bombing. A doctor took it and when he moved out last summer the owners got Dot and Cynthia to take it because they knew the girls would be the kind of tenants who would take care of the nice things etc. So here is this sweet house—so comfortable, and such a luxury and such an oasis in the kind of life I am living. I spent my last leave with Dot, and it was the next best thing to being home. The house is in London, and there is a barrage balloon practically over their flower-vegetable garden, but it is the most relaxing and
peaceful spot I know. I’ve been extremely fortunate and have managed to get to London almost every week lately to spend one night and my day off.

The Army is fine, and I’ll stand up for it to the last gun, and I’m glad I’m in it. I wouldn’t be anywhere else—at all anywhere—except in the Army so long as this world upheaval is going on. But you do have to adjust yourself to an entirely different kind of living and acting. Sometimes you can’t remember any other life except this one in the Army where you do what you’re told to do, wear what you’re told to wear, come and go as you are told to, jump into a gas mask when there is a gas drill, get up out of bed and go to your post when those damn sirens go off, and hope the inspectors won’t find anything wrong with your ward. There is a strain and some unnatural aspect attached to almost every simple thing you do—until it all becomes very natural, and if a notice were posted tonight saying that we’d wear purple stockings tomorrow with our white uniforms it wouldn’t arouse very much discussion. We have a perfectly wonderful Chief Nurse, whom we all knew from Presbyterian, and our Commanding Officer is a colonel to whom we’re all devoted, and whom we know well enough to appreciate fully.

We are now in the process of discarding our blue uniforms which we have worn since February 1942, and getting into the olive drab that is now the official uniform of the Army Nurse Corps. It’s good looking and gives our morale quite a boost, even though we were devoted to the blue and hated to relinquish our comfortable navy blue coats with brass buttons.

I do hope I haven’t given you such a gay and gilded impression of our set-up that you’ll think, “The lucky so-and-so. We’re not going to bother to write her any more. She’s in the lap of luxury.” Well, I know I’m mighty lucky in many, many ways. But let me say, the happiest day in my life, and that goes for everyone I know, will be when this thing is over and done and finished successfully, and we close up shop and start for home. Right now that time is only a misty hope. It’s all too vague and most of us realize that there is much too much to be done before we can even dare to think about it. We’re not pessimistic, but we’re in a rather realistic atmosphere. I have no sympathy for the wishful thinkers back home who think everything is hunky dory and that it’s all over but the shouting. The big thing is coming. I dread it, but it’s got to come, and we’ll get through it somehow, and I hope it will still be the nineteen-forties when I see you again.

Workers’ Education Movement at Connecticut

(continued from page six)

Rachel Homer '39, staff assistant with Red Cross in England, was brought up in Nicaragua, Cuba, and Somerville, Conn. Before her appointment by the Red Cross she was employed by the General Electric Co., Washington, D.C.

page eleven
** Chapters **

Barbara Hervey '35, Editor, 12 May Street, Needham, Massachusetts

**Boston**

Please send orders for Connecticut College glassware to Mrs. Draveaux Bender (Sally Kimball '36), 275 Beacon Street, Boston 16, Mass. Our next meeting will be in April at which time Kathryn Moss, Executive Secretary of the Alumnae Association, will be the guest speaker. Timothy Begelow was born on December 13 to Janet Boomer Barnard '29, chapter president.

**Fairfield**

A very attractive blue directory has been sent to all alumnae in the Chicago vicinity, listing names and addresses of all alumnae and undergraduates according to classes. Telephone numbers have been included whenever possible. The directory is encased with a mimeographed letter giving current chapter news and items of importance.

**Cleveland**

On December 29 a holiday luncheon was held for undergraduates at Higbee lounge with about 40 present. A style show and report of campus news by Ann LeLievre '45 followed the luncheon. The weekly war sasage work meetings are being continued Wednesday evenings at the home of Betty Miller Parkhurst '33. A recent report shows that approximately $300 has been applied toward the scholarship fund.

**Hartford**

During the week of January 9 the chapter took over the canteen at the new Armed Forces Club in Hartford. Three members worked each evening making hamburgers, cheese snaps, and coffee for the servicemen. Volunteer work on surgical dressings is being continued the first Wednesday evening of each month.

**New Haven**

Dean Burdick was the guest speaker at the December dinner meeting. We were all delighted to meet Miss Schaffter and hear her most interesting talk on college affairs when she was our guest at a meeting early in February. Red Cross sewing will be resumed at the spring and early summer meetings.

**New Jersey**

Frances Wells Vroom '29 was the auctioneer for the white elephant sale at the opening meeting, and $35 was raised. At the December meeting Adelaide Bristol Satterthwaite '32 told of her experiences as a diplomat's wife in Latin America. Helen Maynard '43 also told of her work with Life, Time, and Fortune.

**New London**

The opening meeting of the year was held in October with the business meeting followed by bridge and games. In November the chapter entertained Miss Schaffter at a reception and tea. During the afternoon a musical program was presented, and later Miss Schaffter spoke of the part the alumnae can play in the development of the college. On December 14 the annual Christmas Supper was given in the Faculty Room, after which the members attended the Christmas pageant in the auditorium.

**New York**

Women in Service was the central theme of the December chapter meeting. Lt. Dugan, a Navy nurse who was stationed on the hospital ship Solace at the time of the attack on Pearl Harbor, told of her experiences. A most vivacious speaker on the program was Mrs. Anderson, chairman of the Manhattan-Bronx area of the Red Cross Home Nursing activities. Also present was Lt. Louise Bainbridge of Puerto Rico, who is now stationed at Mitchell Field. Joan Purington '41 is secretary of the chapter, replacing Carman Palmer von Bremen '38.

The New Jersey, New York, and Westchester chapters combined to give a most successful reception for Miss Schaffter at the Hotel Sheraton in New York on January 20. A dinner for the executive committees of the three chapters preceded the reception which was extremely well attended by alumnae from most of the classes, and at which Miss Schaffter spoke interestingly on college affairs. In addition to giving the chapter members the keenly anticipated opportunity of meeting Miss Schaffter, the occasion also was unmistakably reminiscent of a campus reunion at Commencement time with members of the different chapters, who seldom have the opportunity of meeting together, greeting each other with loud enthusiasm and obvious delight.

The Alumnae Fund has been considerably curtailed by the inability of Hastings House, publishers of the calendars sold annually at Christmas time by the chapters, to furnish us with calendars this year.

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**Miss Schaffter Visits Many Chapters**

As has been reported, Miss Schaffter has visited the following chapters: New London, Boston, New Jersey-New York-Westchester in New York; New Haven, Hartford, Buffalo, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Chicago. She will visit other chapters on the following dates:

- **Washington** . . . . Friday, April 14
- **Philadelphia** . . . . Saturday, April 15
- **Fairfield County, Conn.** . . Monday, April 17
- **Meriden-Wallingford** . . Friday, May 5
- **Waterbury** . . . . Saturday, May 6

Alumnae are indeed grateful to Miss Schaffter for visiting the chapters during her first year on the campus when innumerable demands are constantly being made on her time. Her detailed reports of college developments, liberally sprinkled with humor, and her obvious interest in the work of the Alumnae Association make her visits delightful occasions for chapter members.
1919

GRACE COCKINGS, Correspondent, 82 Bellevue Ave., Bristol, Conn.

Mary Robinson is supervising head of the California School for the Deaf, and lives at 2508 Benvenue Ave., Berkeley. From Joe Emerson Stiles comes the following news: Dr. Frank Stiles, a lieutenant colonel in the Army Medical Corps since 1941, is stationed in Alaska. William, 12, is in Menlo School, a prep for Stanford; and Richards, 11, is in Palo Alto Military School. Ruth Trail McClellan is working part time in an office in Klamath Falls, Ore. Her Margaret is a senior in high school and is hoping to attend San Jose State College to study languages and music, as she plays the cello well.

Ruth Anderson is busy practicing Osteopathy in Boston. She spent an evening with Dot Gray Manion in Reading, Mass. recently. Dot's Bob is 12. Alison writes that Norma Regan is in her badminton group. Sally and little Alison are in senior high school. Esther Barnes had a war job last summer.

Dorothy Dart had lunch with Marion Kolsky Harris in Washington not long ago. Batch is also living nearby in Silver Spring, Md. Irma spent three weeks in Washington this fall taking a course in Red Cross work before assuming her new job in New London. While there, she had lunch and went to the theatre with Anna Cherkasky.

Frank Otten Seymour's husband met with a serious accident at work last July. His chest was crushed, and he was home for over two months. From Frank comes word that Anna Buller has been Mrs. William G. Hicks since July, 1942. Mr. Hicks is a banker.

Evelyn writes that Jane, a freshman at C. C., loves college life and has become acquainted with Barbara Wadhsworth and Marjorie Lawrence, Amy's and Jake's daughters. Ruth Potter was busy before Christmas filling orders for her beautiful handwoven articles. Anyone interested in these should write Ruth at 14 Evergreen Ave., New London.

Ethel Bradley Firth is supervisor in charge of all girls in the laboratories of the General Ice Cream Corporation and travels constantly through New York State and New England. Ruth Avery French's husband is taking a sabbatical year in order to help with the war effort as assistant technical editor of the I. S. T. Ruth is keeping house for her father at the old homestead in Norwich Town and has Jean and John with her, while William is finishing high school at North Easton.

1920

BETTY RUMNEY POTEAT, Correspondent, Sport Hill Pkwy., Easton, Route 1, Bridgeport, Conn.

Alice and Fred Schell spent the holidays in Miami Beach. They had a day of deep sea fishing which produced 300 pounds of marketable fish.

Marion Gammons Fitch writes that factory routine and housekeeping keep her busy. She sees Kay Troland Ford often and enjoys her immensely. Alberta Lynch Sylvester is school librarian for the high school and is president of the League of Women Voters in Darien. Mary Coughlin is active in Red Cross canteen work besides being receptionist at the Norwich Hospital twice a week and serving on the ration board. She teaches English at the Norwich Free Academy, has charge of the senior year book, takes care of her invalid mother and her home, keeps chickens, is a member of the Girl Scout Council, handles publicity for the Woman's City Club, She saw Teed at Miss Schaffter's inauguration and said she looked grand with her guards.

Margaret Greenebaum Schoolman remarried in September and is living in Oregon, Ill. Her new husband is Dr. David Strauss. Helen Collins Miner has two children away from home this year, Nancy at Simmons and Larry at Harvard in the Navy V-12 unit. Marilyn is in the eighth grade.

1921

DOROTHY GREGSON SLOCUM, Correspondent, Halter Lane, Darien, Conn.

Your correspondent has taken on this new assignment of reporting all she can find out about the current doings and whereabouts of 1921—Connecticut's lost class. I am anticipating this opportunity of getting in touch with many classmates with whom I have seemingly lost contact. My success, however, will depend upon how generous each of you is in sending me up to the minute news of yourself and any college friends you have recently seen.

Dorothy Wulf has changed her field of activity from physical education to museum work. She has moved to Los Angeles, where she is assistant Curator in the Education section of the Los Angeles County Museum.

Three of our classmates have taken on jobs in defense plants—Olive Littlehales Corbin, Lydia Marvin, and Marion Keene Hawes. "Keenie" writes that her elder son, Don, is now an ensign in the Navy and is engaged to be married.

We are very proud to hear what a fine piece of work Louise's daughter, Nancy Favorite, is doing at Connecticut. She is now a junior and holds the Alumnae Scholarship.

I have recently heard with much regret of the death of Ray Smith's mother this past year. Ray has given up her apartment in New York and is making her home in Cranford, N. J.

During the holiday season Orie Sherer came east from Milwaukee where she is enthusiastically directing Personnel at Gimbel's.

It was such a treat to see Agnes Leahy and Judy Warner in Darien last fall and to hear more of their fascinating work with the Girl Scouts which seems to me more arduous but more important than ever under wartime conditions. Although National Headquarters are in New York, their particular work takes them all over the country as well. We are glad to have '21 represented on the Board of Trustees at Connecticut and laud the valuable assistance Agnes has been giving there.

Bobby Newton Blanchard is carrying on her usual full schedule in Winchester and Boston. She has taken a very active part in the Florence Crittendon League for several years and is now President of the Stuart Club Alumnae as well. This organization is raising funds to send a reconstruction worker to Italy as soon as the war is over. Let us dilatory ones lighten Bobby's burden as class agent for the Alumnae Fund by sending in our own contribution without any more prompting.

page thirteen
AMY PECK YALE, Correspondent, Box 146, Sta. A, Meriden, Conn.

The first news to come in for this number was from our former correspondent, Margaret Baxter Butler, who says, “We visited Millisle and her family in October. She was just getting back into war work, after being laid up with a broken leg for nearly two years. She has made a grand recovery and, after months in a cast and a caliper, steps along beautifully now. Her Richard is in his first year in college in London, Ont. and has signed up in the air force, taking training along with his college work.” For two months Margaret has been Acting Director of the Social Service Department of the Woman’s Hospital, and the Board has asked her to be Director beginning January 1.

It was good to get a card from Helen Clarke, who is living in Mansfield Center, Conn. Mary Thompson Shepard has moved to Marion Ave., Plantsville. Helen Tryon is doing Red Cross canteen work along with her teaching in New Rochelle. Ruth Bacon Wickwire wrote from southern Georgia, where the family spent the holidays together. Address: 706 N. Monroe St., Albany, Ga.

Betty Hall Wittenberg writes from Winnetka that they “like it along the North Shore a lot,” and have two boys in high school, one in the fourth grade, and a very lively puppy. Bob is away a good bit on business all over the country. Eleanor wrote that Ted was to leave for overseas after Christmas. John, her eldest, is back in college where the Army sent him after he completed basic training. Bill is a sophomore at Michigan in Aero-Engineering, and Phil is a sophomore in high school.

Wrey Warner Barber writes: “My brief past consists of relinquishing my position at Bowling Green State U. as Dean of Women to marry Bob Barber (teacher, banker, and gentleman farmer) two and a half years ago. Since marriage I’ve been teaching Spanish at Toledo University while waiting for Bob to return from service. He’s been honorably discharged now and is teaching again. I spent the summer at the University of Mexico. My most interesting posts since C. C. days were Y.W.C.A. secretary at Istanbul, Turkey and Continental Leadership Recreation Secretary Y.W.C.A. for South America. Have studied in Europe.

We wag along as usual here on the farm. Harriet plays the cornet, and Amy, Jr. plays the glockenspiel in the high school band! Amy and I went to New London for the Inauguration, a very impressive occasion.

JULIA WARNER, Correspondent, 210 E. 15th St., N. Y. C. 3.

‘23 might have ample reason for confusing its present reporter with its battered mascot, the Sphinx! But the reporter is a naturally optimistic person, brings you warm greetings from Judy, and begs you not to emulate the Sphinx to the extent of maintaining a stony silence. If you do, here’s fair warning that your reporter will resort to her imagination, and then you may be sorry you did not report facts “as is.”

Here’s what we have distilled from Christmas mail, city ramblings, and discreet eavesdropping. Helen Avery Bailey and her nominating committee are busy convincing the class officers who rounded out five years in office that they should earn ten year service stripes. We can help by returning ballots promptly. Bess Goldberg, who is now a buyer for Sage-Allen’s in Hartford, sat next to me in a New York restaurant the other day. It was the first time in 20 years that these third floor Winthrop oldsters had met, and there was mutual recognition! A Christmas card from Helen (Hemingway) and Bill Benton pictures a gay family group, two boys and two girls. Emily Slaymaker Leith-Ross and family went in for summer gardening and fall canning on a big scale. Vivienne Mader still lives in mid-town Manhattan and has a full schedule of dancing instruction in New York and New Jersey. We wish we had started keeping Jane Gardner’s original Christmas cards “way back when.” Then at twenty-fifth reunion we could present an imposing book to testify that her artistic skill improves with age. Dr. and Mrs. B. T. Marshall’s greeting comes from Haverhill, Mass., where they have lived for several years. Is it news to some that Dr. Marshall is pastor of a Congregational church there? Your roving reporter has just visited six colleges near Boston to interview students and alumni interested in professional Girl Scouting. She was pleased to be welcomed at Wellesley and Mount Holyoke by Bing Eddy and Milly Howard ’20.

When you receive a postal asking for information, please remember that your reporter is no Sphinx!

DOROTHEA CRAMER, Correspondent, 113 Pearl St., Torrington, Conn.

Gladys Barnes Gummere’s Christmas note from Philadelphia reports that she works one day a week at the Naval Hospital. Her husband is in the Volunteer Port Security Force, and that work combined with his school duties keeps him very busy.

Ann Rogoff Cohen in Lynbrook, Long Island is assisting in her husband’s office, as he is engaged in government work. Her sister, Mildred ’28, lives in the same apartment house; and they have recently welcomed another C. c. ite, Mitzie Watkins Peck, to Long Island.

Lucille Wittke Morgan in New London is doing auxiliary nursing at the hospital as a WAN, assisting at the U.S.O., and serving on the Y.W. board. Patricia, 14, is a sophomore at W.M.I., and Nicky, 10, is in the fifth grade.

Betty McDougall Palmer in Jamaica Plain writes that “Life is much the same each year with me except that the children are bigger and their parents older.” Her oldest son earns money collecting fat, her little girl of 10 enjoys the same things Betty did at that age, and her youngest boy is always building things with his Erector set.

A card from Marion Sanford in New London tells of her frequent attendance at college affairs. She is on a 48-hour schedule at the Power Company office but still finds time to review her college Spanish.

CATHERINE CALHOUN, Correspondent, 44 Cook St., Torrington, Conn.

From Eleanor F. Stone: “No news! No job! At home with elderly parents for the duration.”

Virginia Lutzkenkich is an income tax auditor, handling correspondence in the office of the Collector of Internal Revenue, Chicago. “Though at times it is difficult to keep up with the rapidly changing revenue laws, the work is interesting and I like it very much,” she writes.

Orpha Brown Robinson has a new daughter, Louise Waring. With four children to look after, Orpha still finds time to skate and enjoy the winter sports in Salisbury.

Betsy Allen writes: “Am back page fourteen
again in the greeting card business, with a small but excellent company, Fraessi-Lamont, in New York. Have shifted from verse to selling, and love it. My customers include all the better shops in New York plus those who come into our show room."

Our sympathy goes to Margery Field Shaw, whose husband died, following an operation, in July. Midge has three children: Joan 14, Kenneth 9, and Margery Anne 3.

Marion Walp Bisbee, who is still living in Jamul, Calif., is now clerk of the local School Board of Trustees. She makes out the school orders, salary checks, etc., and helps with rationing and with the War Chest Drive.

1926

KATHERINE COLGROVE, Correspondent, 164 Prospect St., Waterbury, Conn.

Born to Kitty King Karaske on October 21 a daughter, Katherine Anne. This is Kitty’s fifth child, the others being Donald, 13; Bill, 11; Dick, 9; and Joan, 4. Kitty writes: “For one reason or another I don’t seem to get into any Red Cross work or such, but I never have to wonder what to do next. Any further news I might report would be on the care of children, so I’ll just wait until the family is raised and then I’ll write a book.”

A salute to ’26's first servicewoman! Frances Green has joined the WAC and is now in Des Moines, Iowa for basic training. She feels that she must give up her work as treasurer of the class, but before leaving she made out a complete report of her activities. Fran certainly did a fine job; and Maddy Smith, our president, writes: “Surely no one ever took more interest in the job or kept our finances in better shape.”

Betty Lee recently received the degree of Master of Arts in the Teaching of English from Harvard University, Graduate School of Education. She is living at 8 Kellogg St., Windsor.

Connie Clapp writes that this summer she ran a vacation church school in a war housing center in Dayton, O. Now she is back at weekday teaching and is also teaching a course in storytelling one evening a week to leaders in metropolitan housing centers and trailer camps.

Lavinia Scarlett Orr ex-’26 is living in Wynnewood, Pa. She says: “I am vice chairman of the Red Cross canteen, sell war bonds, and work at the officers’ club in the city. The children, ages fourteen and nine, keep me stepping, too.”

Harriet Stone Warner has recently moved from Waterbury to Woodbury, where she and Oscar have bought a country house. The Warners have three daughters: Nancy, Anne, and Margery.

1927

BARBARA TRACY COOGAN, Correspondent, 236 Greendale Ave., Needham Heights, 94, Mass.

Born to Susan Chittenden Cunningham, a son, John Robert, on June 4. Sue’s new address is 14 Barclay Road, Scarsdale, N. Y. Born to Estrid Alquist Lund, a daughter, Kirsten Louise, on October 25. The other little girl, Karen Ann, is three and a half. Estrid writes that she taught school until a year and a half ago; but the business of being wife, mother, and teacher proved too strenuous.

We send our sympathy to Anne Clark Hill, whose mother died last April. Aaee writes of a visit from Mildred Dunham Smith and her husband. The Smiths have purchased a new home at 105 South Ave., New Canaan, Conn. Another new home owner is Esther Chandler Taylor, who celebrated Christmas by her own fireside at 19 Liberty St., Concord, N. H. Midge Halsted Heffron spent a day with Esther this fall, while accompanying Ray on a business trip. Midge writes that Grace Trappan visited her in the fall to act as a godmother to baby Nancy.

Cora Lutz is spending a year away from Wilson College. She is visiting fellow in Classics at Yale and has as her temporary address: 6 St. Ronan Terrace, New Haven.

Harriet Sanditz ex-’27 is now Mrs. Mitchell G. Meyers of 3 Yates Ave., Waterbury, Conn. Her husband is an attorney; and there are two daughters, Janet 13 and Marjorie 9.

Does anyone have addresses for Hazel Pendleton Purcell, Edith Schupner Lester, or Louise Drew Perry? The Alumnae Office would like to have them—and so would your correspondent.

1928

BETTY GALLUP RIDLEY, Correspondent, Box 326, 22 Westford St., Chelmsford, Mass.

Margaret Cornelius Hartshorn writes from Miami Beach, where her husband is stationed. She is busy with war work and a Victory garden. Mary Dunning McConnell is at the University of Arkansas, where her husband comprises the Bible Department besides being the minister of the Presbyterian Church. Mary has three children. Catherine Page McNutt is busy with her two boys, 8 and 4, and keeping her chemist husband well nourished and fit for his wartime work. Margaret Crofoot is beginning her tenth year with the Presbyterian Board of Christian Education, and says that “in spite of transportation difficulties, food rationing, and other war problems, we had well over 10,000 young people in 114 conferences across the country this summer.” Barbara Chesebro Cowan is in Sturgeon Bay, Wis. (Bay Shore Road), where her husband is chief engineer for Leathern Smith & Building Co. She is chairman of Red Cross War Production for the county and has three children: Marcia Jean, 10; Nancy Ann, 7; and Charles IV, 2. Helen Little Clark (34 Hamilton Road, Glen Ridge, N. J.) writes that Nancy is in junior high and doing well on the piano. She had heard from Babe Redden Farnsworth, who is expecting to add a third Farnsworth to the family in the spring. Deb Lippincott Currier (34 Bradford Road, Wellesley Hills, Mass.) is living with her sister, Dot. Dot’s husband, Bart Gummere, was wounded in Sicily and is in a naval hospital.

The following account came from Honey Lou: “I am writing from Washington, and am happy to report a recent convivial luncheon with Karla Heurich King and Edna Kelley. Karla is a Red Cross Gray Lady three days a week at Walter Reed Hospital, and maintains a brood of charming children at her home at 303 Woodland Drive, N.W.—her own three and the nurse’s brand new infant, whom I was privileged to hear but not to see. Jan is about 11 with silvery-blond hair and grey-blue eyes. The boys—Chippie, 9 and Donny, 7—appeared for the briefest inspection, grimy and reluctant. Kelley is working in the Pentagon Building on Army Intelligence matters so secret that when anyone comes near her desk she must distribute her person all over her papers to hide them. She works days, nights, Saturdays, Sundays—any time and all the time.”

“Christmas Card gleanings: Rhoda Booth Jackson writes of her husband’s forthcoming novel, Charlie’s first published one: ‘Farrar and Rine-
hart will bring it out at the end of January. The Lost Weekend—watch for it and buy, don’t borrow! It really is magnificent, and I think even the publishers look for good things from it. I know we do.’ Dorothy Bayley Morse (who has been living in parkas for over a year now in the wilds of the great Northwest, where Harry is a lieutenant in the Navy) writes: ‘We’re still in this same elegant log cabin in Idaho, and now we feel it’s really home. It’s a rugged life but good, and we hope the Navy will see fit to leave us here.

“This Washington residence is temporary on my part. The children and I are here for three weeks with Jimmy, who left the OWI last August to go to OPA, where he has a long title meaning No. 2 man under our mutual ex-boss, Chet Bowles. (Margin note: If you chilly, marginer-eating, fat-salvaging housewives think the OPA is a complicated mess from your point of view, you should look at it through the bloodshot eyes of those struggling to administer it!) Paty, 6, Kathie, 3, and I, recently 37, have just been holding our own for months in the country on the small-boat farm on which we live in Poundridge, N. Y. Eighteen acres and no male help! I hope that explains why your Class Agent never produced the promised News Letter for those who paid Alumnae dues last year. The daily round of chores plus Mother’s illness last summer, plus Kathie’s adenos operation this fall followed by lobar pneumonia, all added up to the virtual sealing of my desk and paralysis of my typewriter.

“Having thoroughly overdone the personal note, let me conclude by reporting a very pleasant chance encounter with Mary Lou Irvine Castle in November in New Canaan, where she lives. Mary Lou announced she was expecting a small Castle in December. Sorry I have to leave her there, like Pearl White-leaping-the-chasm-Finis, Reel 28—but that’s all I know!”

Which must make this column fatter than it’s ever been before!

1929

ELEANOR NEWMILLER SIDMAN, Correspondent, 11 Victor Ave., Glen Ridge, N. J.

Births: A daughter, Bette Jean, born on March 29, 1943 to Ruth Petrofsky Petrofsky. Ruth says she finds taking care of her new baby a full time job after thirteen years as a laboratory technician. Her new address is: 22 MacArthur Court, Middletown, Conn. Ernestine Mitchell Wheeler’s fourth son, Michael Lorining Lowell, was born last August 17. Ernestine lives at 8 Wilson Avenue, Concord, N. H. Her husband, a major in the Army, is State Medical Officer of Selective Service for New Hampshire. A second child, Timothy Bigelow, was born on December 13 to Jan Boomer Barnard. A second daughter, Sally Ogden, was born on December 25 to Helen Reynolds Smyth.

Pat Hine Meyers sends word that she and her family are fine. They left our New Jersey fold and went to New Britain, Conn., where they are living with Pat’s family temporarily. Mary Slatyer Sollenberger is now living at 1774 N. Troy St., Apt. 718, Arlington, Va. Her husband is in Italy, and Mary is doing adoption work for a child placement bureau.

Her headquarters are in Washington. Fran McClellan Ames’s husband is in the Army, and Fish is living at home with her mother in Williams-town. We are sorry to hear of the death of her father. Zekie Speirs is taking Harriet Taylor La Montaigne’s (’27) place at the Chaffee School in Windsor, Conn. Teresa Homs Cameron ex-’29 took a leave of absence last spring from W. & J. Sloan in New York City, where she was an interior decorator, to go to California to be married. This past October, she started a course with Dot Ayers ’26 in Engineering Drawing at the night school of Stevens War Industries School in Hoboken. Her address is: Mrs. Philip K. Cameron, Care of Mrs. Emma P. Homs, 21 University Place, Apt. 2D, N.Y.C. Shirley Vogel Land is engaged to Bill Cregan of the Maritime Service and expects to be married when Bill gets back into port.

I had lunch recently with some of the New Jersey alumnae—Fran Wells Vroman, Peg Burroughs Kohr, Mary Walsh Gamache, and Polly Seavey Lee. Polly has two small children and a large house. If you have moved recently, please be sure to send K. Moss of the Alumnae Office or me your new address. And does anyone know the whereabouts of our Amelia Green Fleming?

1930

RUTH BROWN, Correspondent, 71 Church St., W. Haven, Conn.


Births: A son to Dot Feltner Davis on December 23 in Boston. A daughter, Susan, on November 19 to Bobbie White Keniston. Bobbie and Jim are now living at 3 Virginia Circle, Grafton, Mass.

Johnny Johnson Hume (Mrs. Robert) and her young daughter are living at 27 Haverton St., Hampden, Conn., while her husband is in the service. Jane Murphy Towey’s new address is: 350 Elm St., New Haven, Conn. Jane’s husband has been transferred here, and she has taken a part time job in the Yale library. Juliet Phillips has a new job with Baruch and Hancock on the war and post-war adjustment policies, and she thinks this is the most interesting yet. Marian Greer is taking the Red Cross course for recreational service in Washington. Norinne Augur Ruddy has already passed the exams, with high ranking, and intended to leave in December for Washington. Lib Avery Hatt, her husband, and son Billy have moved toMillis, Mass., where Mr. Hatt has a new parish. They stopped to see Peg Brewer Bunyan and her husband and son Bruce, who was two in December. Betty Capron left Baltimore last May and took a training course with the Red Cross in Washington, learning the regulations governing Home Service, in which she is now a director. Address: 222 S. 15th St., Apt. 7, Allentown, Pa.

Uffie Cooper Carroll forwarded a most interesting letter (dated in October) from Kentie, who has been an Army nurse in England for 16 months. Kentie has been spending weekends in London with Dot Stevens ’32 and her roommate in their house near Paddington Station. She was looking forward to seeing Uffie's husband, who has spent two years in Iceland. She has been receiving the Alumnae News, but misses news of some of ’30. Won’t those who have not been included lately please drop me a note?
Caz Wood Bregenzer's Sally is almost three. Her husband is vice president of the Cazier Wood Package Co., and Caz is deep in civilian defense work. Isabel Bishop Arnold is living at 1897 Greenfield Ave., Los Angeles 25, Calif. Her husband is now in charge of the west coast territory for his company. Isabel acts as his secretary, besides caring for her seven year old son, air warden, etc. Iz Rieilly Armitting is busy with club and church work. Midge Shea is enjoying good health after many operations; she says she is a working girl but doesn't give details. Many of you knew Alice Van Deusen Powell '32. She has three children, and her husband is surgeon in charge of a large clinic at the Marine Hospital in New York, N. Y.

Isabel Bishop Arnold is almost three. Her husband is vice president of the Cazier Wood Package Co., and Caz Wood Bregenzer's Sally is almost three. Her husband is vice president of the Cazier Wood Package Co., and Caz... near home now; so she sees him every weekend.

Sylvia Dworski spent her Christmas holiday in Washington. Nanci Walk...
er has been traveling in California since October for her company. She spent the holidays in Tucson, Ariz. Her new address is: 14075 4th St., Apt. 6, Louisville, Ky.

Marty Warren Rankin and her husband, a lieutenant (j.g.) in the Navy, are together in Washington. Address: 1608 23rd St., S.E., Washington 20. Ginny Golden Kent is still following the Army and has already seen the country from coast to coast and back again. She was home in East Orange for the holidays, as her husband was at the School of Tropical Medicine in Washington. Betty Lou Bozell Forrest's husband, Johnnie, is almost in A-1 shape again; and she has been working in the Larchmont library recataloguing all the books. Subby Burr Santoorjian reports the official change of the family name to Sanders.

Joey Ferris Ritter, Marion White, and Lois Smith met at Subby Burr Sanders's home in New Britain for their regular Christmas reunion. Bobbie Birney, Betty Ann Corby Farrell, Marty Warren Rankin, and Kay Jenks Morton—the other members of "the gang"—phoned or wired to make the party complete. Kay Jenks Morton is in Chichasha, Okla., with her Army husband.

My husband returned from Puerto Rico last September, and we have been together in Darlington, Md. In November he was sent to the Army Command and General Staff School at Ft. Leavenworth, Kan., so I came back to Keene. Expect to join him at the end of January in Maryland. He is now a major. I spent Christmas—in fact, three weeks—in the hospital with quite a case of pneumonia but am now slowly on the mend.

1936

PATRICIA HALL STATON, Correspondent, 111 W. 11th St., N.Y. C. 11.


Our deepest sympathy to Dorothy Barbour Hersey, whose father and mother died this fall. Dot is now living in San Francisco with her little girl, Penny.

Elizabeth Parsons Lehman reports that she has been moving around with her husband, a flight surgeon in the Army Air Corps, for the last year. They are now in St. Petersburg, Fla., with their two children, Anne 4 and Charley 2. Address: Morgan Cottages, Treasure Island, St. Petersburg. From Grace Ranch Klock ex-36 comes word that she and her husband, in the Navy Supply Corps, are now living at 8029 Diggs Rd., Oakdale Farms, Norfolk, Va. Glory Harris ex-36 is working for the O. P. A. in Washington as editor of its house organ.

The Alumni Office would like addresses for: Anne Fife Davis, Helen Goldsmith, Isabel Healy, Nancy Hooker, Elizabeth Johnson, Selma Leavitt, Mary Mackay Gallagher, Ruth Peskoff Glass, Marcella Resnikoff Pickus, Marian Roberts Walker, Betty Sanford Mininnich, and Betty White Smalley.

1937


Elizabeth Schumann Everitt's husband is also with the Army, and Elizabeth with her fifteen months daughter, Susan, is living with her parents at 1443 President St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ranice Birch has had the honor of being made head of the art department of the medical school of Johns Hopkins University. Ranice has illustrated two medical books.

1938

Engagement: Bessie Morehouse to De Ross Kellogg.


1939

DEDE LOWE NIE, Correspondent, 1156 W. Exchange St., Akron, O.

Engagements: Ruth Kellogg and Sub Lieutenant William O. John, R.N.V.R. announced their engagement a year ago. He is now on duty in the Mediterranean area. Ruth is a nurse's aide, and also has charge of the Book and Print Exhibition Room at the Parke-Bernet Galleries.

Marriages: Rose Lazarus and Dr. Chester C. Shinbach were married on December 11 and are living at 2684 Fair Ave., Columbus, O. Berenice Hecht and Dr. Meyer Schneider were married on November 27, and are living in Cincinnati.

Muriel Hall Brown has a 19 months old son, Richard Hall. Jean Friedlander Schwartz' daughter, Susan Jane, was a year old in October. Jean AbberleyARMs's daughter, Penny, was also a year old in October. Johnny Arms is a member of the Army Engineer Corps, stationed in Wisconsin. Lee Jenks Rafferty has two little girls. Libby Mulford deGraff has a daughter, Elizabeth, born October 20. Her husband is a captain in the Army. Margery Armstrong McNally with her six months old son, Edward Armstrong, has joined her husband, an ensign, stationed in Rockland, Me. She writes that Marty Murphy Russell has a son, Gary, and is with her husband "somewhere in Florida."

Betty Patton Warner and Phil are temporarily in Kansas in the course of their wanderings with the Army. Hospital, Red Cross, and other volunteer work are taking up Pinky King Condon's time while her husband, a lieutenant, is overseas. Miriam Cooper has resigned her position as laboratory technician at the Lawrence Hospital in New London and is in training at the WAC training center at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga. Mary Driscoll is working for the Fleishman Co. in New York. Betty Ide Cooper is a society page editor for the Detroit Free Press and is living at home while her Navy lieutenant husband is in the South Pacific and her father is in North Africa. Marjorie Mortimer is now an instructor in Clinical Obstetric Nursing and is head nurse of the Obstetric Ward at the New Haven hospital. Jean McClain Duttenhofer has moved to California, where her husband has a new job. Address: 1720 Oak St., S. Pasadena. Barbara Curtis Rutherford's and Mary Elaine Dewolfe Campbell's husbands have both been commissioned ensigns in the U.S.N.R. Virginia Taber McCamey and Army Lieutenant husband are temporarily somewhere in the south-eastern U.S. Marjorie Abrahams has a new job as technician in the Yale University Medical School. Marie Kaim Blum is with her husband, who is stationed in Palacios, Texas. Carol Lehman Winfield is in Utah with her husband, a captain in the Air Forces. Rachel Homer is in Europe with the Red Cross, and Jean Ellis is excited about going to London the last of January with the O.W.I. Jane Kelton is now working at the Philadelphia Navy Yard and likes it except...
for the commuting. And I’m happily cooking and keeping house in Cleveland.

1940


Engagements: Libbie Thompson to Aviation Cadet A. Douglas Dodge 2nd., Breck Benbow to Eaton H. Draper.

Births: To Darby Wilson Uppleby, a daughter, Joan Loudon, on October 28. To Virginia Koerner Hartty, a son, Daniel J., Jr., on July 2. To Mardi Geer Dillon, a daughter, her second child, on May 24.

Ensign Dotty Rowand is a SPAR recruiting officer for the First Naval District in Boston. She interviews candidates for the SPARS, writes and directs radio programs, and writes feature articles. Aimee Hunnicutt Mason is now a lieutenant (j.g.) in the SPARS, and her latest address is 95 W. Cedar St., Boston 14.

Peggy Budd McCubbin has been working with the Army in New York since her husband has been on active duty. Lieut. and Mrs. Edmund McGibbon (Billie Klink) and their five-month-old son, Sandy, are living in New York. Betty Walker Estes has a secretarial job at Princeton University while her husband is on duty. Dolly Jones Leigh is living in Nashville, Tenn., where her husband is stationed. Betty Downs Bradley is living in Ansonia, Conn., where her husband is industrial engineer with Farrel-Birmingham Co. Their son, Sheldon, is three years old.

News has been received of Alice Mendenhall’s arrival in England, where she is a hospital secretary for the Red Cross. Previously, Alice had worked for the American Association for the Advancement of Science and, more recently, for the Navy Department in Washington. Elizabeth Pfeifer is now medical social worker in the Cardiac Clinic at Harriet Lane Home, the children’s clinic at Johns Hopkins. She is living at 2701 Queen Anne Rd., Baltimore 16.

1941

ALIDA REINHARDT, Correspondent, 48 Stuyvesant Ave., Larchmont, N. Y.

Marriage: Elizabeth Kirkpatrick to Lieut. Charles B. Gray, U.S.N.R., of the Ferry Command on July 8. They are living in Pascagoula, Miss.

Births: A son, David Kroger, to Mary Emily Pettengill Smith-Peterson ex-’41 on September 26. Address: Box 6, Madeira, Ohio. A son, Thomas Lloyd to Dorothy Gardner Downs on September 25. A son, Mark B., III, to Jeanne Turner Creed on January 18, 1943. A son, Silas Burnham, Jr., to Mary Walsh Yates on July 12. A daughter, Martha Lee, to Lee Barry Wilderrotter on December 18. Lee also writes that Bob has received his Captain’s bars and that they have moved to 2004 South St., Ft. Smith, Ark., where they live in Colonel’s row. A son, George Robert, to Ethel Moore Wills on January 19, 1944. Ethel is living at 29 Glenmore Drive, New Rochelle, N. Y.

Harriet Leib Garofalo is living in New York City (741 W. End Ave.) and is working as a law clerk for the firm of Lord, Day, and Lord. A Christmas card revealed that Ensign Carol Chappell is living at 59 River St., Boston with Teddy Belcher ex-’43 and working very hard but that she still loves the service. Lorry Lewis Hampson is in New York (113 E. 39th St.), working for the Newell-Emmett Co., an advertising agency. Marion Turner Selby and Terry Strong Campbell have written her that they are packing their bags and making tracks for New York soon. “Soup,” Terry’s husband, was home for almost three months, but he is now back at sea. Uffe DeYoe has been visiting her sister and brother-in-law in Bloomfield Hills, Mich. (her address until further notice). She’s working in the Cranbrook Foundation office part time and taking lessons in weaving at the Art Academy.

Priscilla Duxbury hasn’t changed since the days when she was a familiar sight rushing around the campus. She is Executive Secretary for the League of Women Voters in Massachusetts, sings with the Radcliffe-Harvard Glee Club, takes a course in public speaking at the Boston YM, and is studying Spanish and International Relations on the side at Harvard! Peggy Patton Hannah, Barbara Twomey, and Harriet Blaney Giese are all located in Washington and hope any classmates going to Washington will look them up. Peg lives at 2800 Woodley Rd., N. W. Ann Peabody Robinson is living at home (408 Washington Rd., Grosse Pt., Mich.), while Les is at sea. Ethel Prescott Tucker is now located in Philadelphia, while her husband is commissioning a new large submarine. Margaret Kingston has gone back to Chile and plans to start a nursery school there.

My thanks to all who sent in news, but there are many others who have not reported yet. I hope to hear from you before the next issue!

1942

NANCY WOLFE HUGHES, Correspondent, Quarry Ridge, Station Rd., Centerville, O.


Phoebe Buck Stiles is joining the Women’s Ferry Command, Army Air Corps Auxiliary, while her husband, John, a Navy lieutenant, is overseas. Peggy Mitchell Wing is working in a nursery school in Bronxville while her husband is away. Bunte Mauthe Stone is another stay-at-home gal while John is in the Pacific. He’s been gone over a year and is now a lieutenant. Bunte is working for the Astatic Corp., a war plant in Youngstown. Dorothy Greene Greene and her husband are living in Ithaca, N. Y., where the latter is an engineering officer attached to Cornell Naval Training School. Dotty has been working in the Agricultural Economics Department of the University. Alice Davis Davis and Les took a summer trip to Colorado Springs and saw Dorie Kitchell in Chicago en route. Irene Betty Smith Rand’s husband is overseas, and she’s doing secretarial work in Toledo. Virginia Hadley Bowserox is still busy with those twin boys. Lois Weyand Bachman was, when last heard from, temporarily in San Francisco with Bill. She planned to return to Detroit with her family after his departure.
Anne Fulstow Price is still at Spokane, where her husband, a first lieutenant in the Aviation Engineers, is stationed. Marianna Lemon Meyers has been traveling about the East in the wake of her husband, Dick, Elinor Eells is with the War Department in Washington. Betty Moeller is working in the service center at Brown University. Ruth Moulton Cowan is taking a war job while her husband is on duty in the Pacific. Vivian Eshelman has been working for some time as a sales analyst of the Armstrong Cork Co. Flo Crockett Whitbeck's husband is a reserve officer in the Coast Guard, and Flo is back at her job as securities clerk in the Personal Trust Department of the Guaranty Trust Co. of New York. Audrey Nordquist O'Neill is in the same department. Bobbie Weld expected to do graduate work in social science in Boston this winter. Palmina Scarpa took her M.A. at Smith last spring and is now working toward her Ph.D. on a fellowship at the University of Wisconsin, where she is also teaching Latin. Connie Hughes is an insurance underwriter for the Employers' Group in Cleveland, and in her spare time she gives piano lessons. Marj Kurtzon Cohn and her husband have just bought and moved into their own house—lucky, eh?

Sylvia Hansling has finished a course in navigation, and has a student's flying license. She is a member of the C. A. P. This is in addition to her regular job as secretary and expeditor. Mary Stevenson Stow and husband are living in New York, where he is a chemist on the staff of Columbia University. Sue Smith Nystedt is a staff assistant at Filene's in Boston. She is also Y-3c in Women's Temporary Enlisted Reserve of the Coast Guard—a part-time SPAR in uniform and doing a minimum of twelve hours work per week but receiving no pay.

Teddy Reibstein is finishing her M.A. at Columbia in government and public law, and is also doing research for the Ross Federal Research Service and recreational therapy at Medical Center. Sue Parkhurst Crane reports that baby Peg is a prize package. Ginnie Little Miller, after long months in Coffeyville, Kansas, is back in Hartford, where Charlie is in Miami at O.C.S. Bobby Brengle Wriston is commuting from home to Staten Island on weekends to visit husband Walt, who is stationed on that fair isle. Putty Linder is now with the Office of Strategic Services in Washington. Jane Hall Ingraham, an ensign in the SPARS, is on the coding board in the Boston Communications Department of the Coast Guard. She reports that the department is staffed almost completely by girls who feel gratified to be releasing so many men for sea duty. Jane's husband has been with the Army Aviation Engineers in England over a year.

The Hughes three are back in Washington for another two months. The baby—a young man now, who has everything it takes—and I spent two months at home while Bob had to travel around. Now we have two months together, so we feel very rewarded. Please send news for the next issue!

1943


Births: To Dolly Estabrook Fox a son, Jonathan Roy, on October 1. Dolly is Mrs. Roy S. Fox, Jr., 6124 Greene St., Philadelphia 44, Pa., Elizabeth Beatrice Barnes, daughter of Liz Goodrich Barnes, is now over six months old. Her father has never seen her.


Betsy Hodgson, Marge Fee Manning, and Ranny Likely are in Hartford with the United Aircraft. Marge Edwards ex-'43 is working in New York. Midge Twitchell is on the New Yorker; and Kitty McKee is junior assistant editor on Glamour Magazine, a Condé Nast publication. Kitty's address is 320 E. 42nd St., New York 17, Marge Gesner Johnson is working in her father's plant while her husband is overseas. Lee Richardson is working for the Red Cross in Philadelphia. Polly Smith is in the Personnel Planning and Research Division of the R.C.A. in Camden, N. J., and living at home. Kackie Johnson is busy but happy at her teaching job at Chatham Hall, Chatham, Va. Meg Gibbons is going to business school in New York. Major Ralph Martin, Taus' husband, is overseas, and Taus is at home. Mardianne Dinkey Green is now living at home in Philadelphia with little Mardianne. Lieut. and Mrs. Andrew Fisher (Sis Johnson ex-'43) are living at Hopewell Terrace, Hopewell, Va., R. F. D. 1, c/o F. M. Boocks. Andy is stationed at Camp Lee. Jane Grimley is now living at 10 Prospect Ave., Moorstown, N. J. Marge Eckhouse ex-'43 is now Mrs. Stanley Blumberg, and they are living at 515 Delaware St., Minneapolis 14. Flo Urban is taking a nursing course at the Presbyterian Hospital in New York City, and is living in Maxwell Hall, 179 F., Washington Ave., New York. Wally writes that she is working in Washington and living at home in the Wardman Park Hotel. Flip Schiff is now Mrs. H. D. Imber and is doing Red Cross volunteer work near her husband's Army post. Word has come that Hel is teaching dramatics in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

How about a little cooperation, dear '43ers? Send any and all news to either of your hard-working correspondents (addresses above)!
ON THE CAMPUS

Mr. Charles G. Chakerian, member of the economics and sociology department since 1935, left the campus at the end of the first semester to accept the professorship and chairmanship of the department of social work at the Hartford Seminary foundation. Mr. Chakerian's change in work comes as a professional advancement. In Hartford he will teach graduate students and do research in social work, the field of his chief interest and special training. He will be greatly missed from the town of New London as well as from the campus, as he has been active in community affairs, having been a member of the city council and its chairman of welfare.

Speakers in the two-day convocation program held on February 29 and March 3 were: Paul G. Hoffman, president of the Studebaker Corporation (industry); J. Raymond Walsh, research director of the CIO (labor); John D. Black, chairman of the department of economics at Harvard (agriculture), and A. Ford Hinchman, acting commissioner of the Bureau of Labor Statistics, Department of Labor (government agency). The program was in line with the plan started last year with considerable success of offering several talks by authorities on different phases of the same topic during a two or three day period, in place of the conventional series of unrelated and scattered extra-curricular lectures. It is believed that the practice helps to break down artificial departmental lines and establishes a connection between the classroom and social, economic, and other problems.

Miss Clara Mae Brown, reference librarian in the Palmer library, has been appointed head librarian at Lake Erie college in Painesville, Ohio.

Delta Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa is offering a scholarship for graduate work in 1944-45 to an alumna or a member of the class of 1944, preferably a member of Phi Beta Kappa. Applications should reach Dr. Frank E. Morris, Connecticut College, New London, by April 15.

The President's Office announces that a scholarship of $600 will again be awarded in 1944-45 to a qualified student residing west of the Mississippi. The scholarship is held this year by Patricia Ferguson '47, of Kansas City, Missouri.

Mr. Edward Cranz of the history department has left the campus to enter military service.

Alida Houston '44 was the winner of one of four prizes in the first college art competition sponsored by the Springfield, Mass., Museum of Fine Arts. The prize winning picture was an oil painting entitled Across the River, and is of the view seen from the fourth floor of Bill hall looking toward the submarine base and the hills beyond. Mr. Arthur Pope, chairman of the department of art, Harvard university, and juror of this class, stated, "In this painting more than in any others there seems to be shown a clear understanding of the artist's intention and a satisfactory interpretation of that intention. There is a definite interest in representation and considerable achievement of this. In expressing the forms of the hills, the artist has shown a sense of reality, similarly in the massing of the buildings. In the color arrangement the interesting play of the strong blue of the water against the warm tones of the hills, broken by the solid masses of the buildings, results in a composition which is effective, slight though it may be." Fifteen colleges in the Connecticut valley area participated in the exhibition, each college offering about ten contributions. The work submitted was in four categories—oil, tempera, water color, and sculpture and the graphic arts. The work of eight Connecticut college students was shown. The exhibition has been sent on a tour of New England colleges, and will be shown on the Connecticut campus sometime in March.

Eight hundred species of insects which have been collected, mounted, and classified by Miss Sybil A. Hausman of the zoology department were exhibited in the library. The collection includes richly colored butterflies and moths, beetles with brilliant jewel-like backs, dragonflies, locusts, praying mantises, and many other interesting members of the insect world. Most of the specimens were caught in the Arboretum, the Caroline Black garden, and on the campus, and are used in the work of the zoology department. A group showing the beneficial and harmful ones has been loaned to Garden clubs in New England.

Under the sponsorship of the department of Fine Arts five lectures are being given in February and March on Italian and Flemish painting by the distinguished art scholar, Mr. W. G. Constable. Mr. Constable has been director of the Courtauld Institute of Art, University of London; assistant director of the British National Gallery from 1923 to 1938, and Slade professor of art at Cambridge university. He is at present curator of paintings at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts. The lectures are on 14th century painting in Siena and Florence; Masaccio, Piero della Francesca, Mantegna; Michelangelo, Raphael, Giorgione, Titian; Caravaggio, Annibale Carracci, G. B. Tiepolo, Canaletto, Guardi; Peter Paul Rubens.

Two Plato settings, Country Gods and Country Music, by Miss Martha Alter of the Music department were performed in January by the Golden Hill chorus, George Meade, conducting, in Town Hall, New York. The two short choral works for women's voices, flute and piano, were published last fall by the Galaxy Music corporation. They were performed last spring by both the Connecticut and Vassar glee clubs.
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42 Pennsylvania Avenue, East Haven

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*page twenty-two*
Alumnae in the Services

MARINES
Joyce Johnson '43
Mary Bates ex '45

SPARS
Jane Hall Ingraham '42
Aimee Hunnicutt Mason '40
Dorothy Rowand '40
Nancy Smedley ex '33
Nancy van Houten ex '41

WAC
Mary Elizabeth Baldwin '39
Gertrude Clark Daniels '39
Shirley Cohen Schrager '37
Miriam Cooper '39
Frances Garner ex '41
Dorothy Gieg '40
Frances Green '26
Mary Louise Kent ex '32
Thyrza Magnus Beall '42
Elizabeth Merry '24
Margaret Mills '33
Elizabeth Morton '40
Mary Reynolds Danforth '37
Marjorie Webb '37

WASPS
Betty Gossweiler '43
Jean Howard ex '38

WAVES
Carol Chappell '41
Louise Daghlian '43
Margaret Dunham '43
Kathryn Dunnigan Yost ex '37
Ruth Gannett ex '36
Elizabeth Gilbert '38
Mary Glover ex '39
Norma Greene ex '41
Ruth Hankins '42
Constance Harvey '40
Josephine Hinds ex '42
Anne Jacobs ex '43
Mary Kavanagh '32
Margaret Kerr Miller '41
Patricia King '42
Mildred Lloscalzo '41
Evelyn Miller '37
Elizabeth Myer ex '34
Linnea Paavola '41

ARMY NURSE CORPS
Louisa Kent '32 (overseas)
Anne Shewell '34

RED CROSS (overseas)
Helen L. Coops ex '22
Rachel Homer '39
Calista Jayne ex '40
Louise Lee '21
Janet McCreery '36
Alice Mendenhall '40
Gretchen Schwan '36
Caroline Wilde '42

Muriel Prince '42
Eleanor Roe Merrill '32
Gladys Russell '34
Vivian Schlemmer '33
Edith Simonton '29
Elizabeth Smith '41
Virginia Stone '42
Estelle Taylor '39
Muriel Thompson '42
Grace Ward '25

ARMY AIR CORPS AUXILIARY
Phoebe Buck Stiles ex '42

Janette McCreery (left) '36, Red Cross radio director performs at “mike” while the assistant director plays a transcription at a broadcast of “Radio Noumea,” New Caledonia station. Gretchen Schwan '36 writes from New Caledonia, “Janette McCreery is also here doing a fine job of running a radio station. We meet on various and sundry occasions and exclaim how far removed from C. C. all this is. Also here with A. R. C. is Calista Jayne ex '40. She is in an outlying installation and we don’t see much of her to reminisce. You will be interested to know that the Alumnae Notes is sent up the line to a boy from Groton. Your little note was the first I had heard of a new president. Please wish her for us out here the best success in her work at the college on the hill.”
Have you ordered your copy of

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