Connecticut College Alumnae News, May 1960

Connecticut College

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The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.
ALUMNAE of Connecticut College individually and collectively have suffered great loss this spring in the death of Agnes Berkeley Leahy, Class of 1921. Few graduates have shown the same loyalty or contributed in the same measure that Agnes did to her Alma Mater. Born in Norwich, Connecticut, Agnes prepared for college at the Norwich Free Academy. Memories remain indelibly of the blue-eyed, dashing "Roaming Romeo," who went through her undergraduate years an eager student alert to the wide world around her, sensitive to the beauty she found in great literature and great music, and blessed with ready wit and humor to lighten "life's darkest moments" or to spice the gayest occasions. Above all, she possessed great capacity for friendship.

She first showed her outstanding ability for organizational accomplishment when, after graduation, she remained at the College to set up one of the first campus personnel bureaus in the country. Agnes continued with graduate study and received a master's degree in psychology from Columbia University, whence she came back to teach in the psychology department at Connecticut College. She also served as assistant to the director of the Personnel Research Bureau in New York.

ALWAYS keeping a great interest in affairs at the College, Agnes was a valuable member of the Board of Trustees for ten years from 1934 to 1944. She served as President of the Alumnae Association from 1924 to 1926 and from 1956 to 1959.

But it was not only at Connecticut that Agnes gave of herself and her talents. In 1929 she was called to New York by the Girl Scouts organization to establish the national personnel department, and she remained the head up to the time of her death. She was responsible for aiding over 1,000 Girl Scout councils throughout the country in the recruitment, selection, and training of nearly 800,000 volunteer leaders as well as more than 2,000 professional workers. She travelled widely in her work, often speaking before large audiences. She was known as a forceful and inspiring speaker who won her audience with great charm and wit. Agnes was also active in the National Council of Social Work, the American Management Association, and the former American Association of Group Workers.

Following Agnes' death on March first, after a brief illness, a solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated for her in the beautiful Church of St. Ignatius Loyola. It was one of New York's stormiest mornings, but the great church was filled with sorrowing friends representing the many facets of Agnes' life and professional associations. It bespoke the esteem in which she was held by all those who ever knew her, worked with her, admired her, and loved her.

EVEN this brief sketch would not be well rounded without quoting from an appreciation of Agnes which appeared recently in the National Staff Reporter of the Girl Scouts of the U.S.A. Miss Dorris Hough has written in part: "Her beauty was Rame-like. Her laugh was ready and came at the right times. Her professional skills were awe-inspiring, but she never imposed them upon you. She learned the heart of Girl Scouting first, then drew on her knowledge to create a personnel program that built a sound foundation under the dedication of its leadership.

"Agnes had a rare combination of brilliant mind and warm heart. Both were reflected in her leadership of the Personnel Department. She demanded the best of each of us, and she was our understanding friend."

To Agnes' surviving brother, Thomas J. Leahy of Norwich, we extend our sincerest sympathy.

The Class of 1921

ON THE COVER: This May, Virginia Eggleston Smith '24, second vice president of the Alumnae Association, and Charlotte Beckwith Crane '25, executive secretary of the Association, set out on a coast-to-coast trip to visit many of the CC Clubs. One of the most vigorous of these is the Twin Cities CC Club. The cover photo, taken by the Minneapolis Star, was snapped at a tea given by the Club for students, alumnae, and prospective students of CC. Terry Andreas, right, a prospective student, seems charmed by Sandra Smith '62, Aleeta Engelbert Pierce '53, president of the Club, and Winifred Nies Northcott '38, from left. The tea was held in the home of Mrs. Northcott.

A special supplement in this issue is devoted to the role of the alumnus/a in the life of a college.
Rhonda Northup Cameron '52 spent six months reading key books on education before she began to write this article. She has condensed the chief criticisms of our primary and secondary education into these few pages, and for the benefit of those interested, her final reading list appears on page seven. Throughout the course of this project, William P. Holden, chairman of the Department of Education, gave valuable criticism and advice. His article, "The Neglect of the Gifted Child," will appear in the next issue. Also in the next issue will be a summary of the reactions of selected alumnae to the ideas in this article.

Mrs. Cameron has been a contributing member of the News Board since 1955. An active member of the CC Club of Central New Jersey, she lives in Murray Hill, N. J. with her husband and three children — two of whom attend the public schools.

RECENTLY I attended a P.T.A. meeting at which the subject under discussion was homework in the elementary grades. A rather lively discussion period followed the addresses of the speakers, and toward the end of the discussion, a gentleman rose and stated that he felt the solution to this problem should be left in the hands of those most qualified to decide—the educators. His statement drew enthusiastic applause from the audience but not from me! I leaped to my feet and after being recognized by the chairman, proceeded to state in heated terms just what I thought of that idea. For if I have learned anything in the past six months of reading about American primary and secondary education, it is that parents and interested citizens must cease to be discouraged from voicing discontent and offering suggestions for educational reform by be-
ing told that these are matters for the experts. Education of America’s children is our concern.

I don’t mean that we should become aroused because of a remark made by Junior’s teacher or because of press reports about our being behind the Russians in space exploration. I do mean that we should take the time and the trouble to inform ourselves about our schools, and if there is need for improvement, we should endeavor to bring about the necessary changes. Of course, it is a complicated task to measure the effectiveness of a school system, but it has been done, and the general conclusion seems to be that there is plenty of cause for dissatisfaction with many of our primary and secondary schools. This criticism comes not from crackpots and publicity-seekers but from those who believe strongly in education and are well qualified to judge it. The present “crisis” in education has brought forth lengthy statements on the subject from eminent educators such as former Harvard president, Dr. James B. Conant, from distinguished scientists like Admiral Hyman G. Rickover of atomic submarine fame, and from distinguished teachers such as Paul Woodring and Arthur Bestor. The criticism of these men and many others whose books I read range from the objective of the schools to their actual accomplishments and from curriculum content to teacher training. Here are a few conclusions.

1. The Differences in Tomorrow’s America Will Require a More Thoroughly Educated and Highly Trained Citizeenry Than Ever Before.

The America of the future will be changing. Greatly increased population, less wealth in natural resources, more advanced technology, an increasingly urban way of life will bring about a need for highly trained men and women in the fields of government, science, business, education, etc. The growing range and complexity of our social organization is already awesome. Even the task of the ordinary citizen who wishes to vote intelligently and discharge his other civic responsibilities has become increasingly difficult. The need for a highly literate and informed citizenry is paramount if we are to maintain our cherished democratic way of life. It is doubtful if our present system of education is of the quality required to turn our children into thinking men who can wisely govern and fruitfully live in the America of the future.

2. The Proper Objectives of Our Schools Are Not Being Adequately Achieved.

The main objectives of our elementary and secondary schools are three-fold. First, the school should provide a general education for all future citizens. This means that the basic skills—the essential intellectual tools of reading, writing, and arithmetic must be taught and taught thoroughly. Second, the school is expected to provide a sufficiently broad terminal education to fit the student into a modern, technological society. In other words, the student who wishes to begin work immediately upon graduation from high school should be offered an elective program in which he can acquire saleable skills. (There was some difference of opinion on this point. Some writers feel that young people not destined for college should be offered the same liberal arts fare as the college-bound students, but less of it taught at a slower rate. When they reached a point at which they could absorb no more, they would be allowed to leave school and apprentice for a trade. Other critics feel that the place for vocational training is within the high school.) Third, for the talented student the school should provide a solid base for subsequent advanced and professional education in a college or university. This means that the student who wishes to enter college should receive a solid liberal arts education which will fully prepare him for college level work. These different objectives are not all presently achieved in the majority of American public schools.

3. The Goal of the Schools is No
Longer Than of Academic Excellence but One of "Life-Adjustment."

This criticism is expressed in the words of Rickover, but one writer after another expressed a grave concern over the decreased emphasis on intellectual discipline through study of the liberal arts and the increased emphasis on the personal needs of youth. There is no substitute for the liberal arts — English, mathematics, history, geography, science, foreign languages—which help us live our lives more intelligently and happily. It is far more important to teach fundamental facts and ideas and to help the child to learn to think clearly for himself than to try to anticipate every petty problem he might meet in his adult life and give him courses so he will be well prepared. Problems in dating and the proper way to set a table or change a fuse are subjects better left to the home. The school must pay attention to certain non-educational needs of its students, and there is a place for vocational training in a sound school system, but these concerns must not interfere with the school's fundamental task of intellectual training. In the words of Paul Woodring, "The purpose of education ... is not to reform (men) or amuse them or to make them expert technicians. It is to unsettle their minds, widen their horizons, inflame their intellects, teach them to think straight, if possible, but to think always for themselves."

The anti-intellectual trend in our public schools is partly responsible for the fact that American high school graduates are two or three years behind their European counterparts. Dr. Conant expresses concern that another reason may be over-emphasis on competitive sports and other extra-curricular activities which take up too much of the students' time. The prevalent attitude of scorn for the A student and the scholar as reflected in terms like "brain" or "egghead" doesn't help to increase the incentive of our school children either. Excellence in the classroom is less highly valued by the public than excellence on the football field, and many educationists openly avow that it is more important for the school to develop a "well-rounded," "adjusted" child than an educated one. This attitude is often reflected in a school's grading system, where report card comments are limited to "satisfactory" and "needs improvement" or the child is graded "only as against his own past performance" rather than in competition with others. Rickover calls this practice "... a particularly unfortunate concession to the sensibilities of parents whose children show neither the ability nor a desire to learn." America is proud of the fact that she provides free schooling for all citizens through the 12th grade, but the only way for the able student to achieve a real education is through hard intellectual effort—and that is precisely what the majority of schools have failed to insist upon.

4. The Schools Have Been Lax in Providing for the Fullest Development of Our Gifted Children.

Schools provide special facilities for mentally and physically handicapped and those with pronounced problems of adjustment, but there are few special programs for the gifted child and even fewer special schools. Why should we show less concern for the mentally superior child whose fine abilities are being left untended? In the book Education of the Gifted this group is defined as including not only those children who are academically talented, but those who consistently perform remarkably well in the arts, mechanical skills, and social leadership. However, I will be speaking largely about the academically talented group who may, incidentally, be talented in some of the other areas as well. It should be clearly understood that superior ability alone is insufficient to produce outstanding accomplishment. Because training, encouragement, and guidance are equally necessary, the schools have a great responsibility toward the gifted child. Among the provisions which can be made for the academically talented within the already existing school system are acceleration, enrichment, and special classes. There are pros and cons as to the advisability of each of these methods, but acceleration is the least favored and enrichment the most favored among plans already in operation in the U.S. (Woodring feels, however, that nothing short of a whole new educational system will properly solve the problems raised by the differences in the learning rates of children.) At the high school level, Conant found that the academically talented student, as a rule, is not being sufficiently challenged, does not work hard enough, and his program of academic subjects is not of sufficient range. Able boys tend to avoid English and foreign languages, while able girls tend to avoid sciences and mathematics. These findings indicate how important a part the guidance counselor can play in the education of the gifted. It is one of their special functions to spot students of college potential, to give them a realistic estimate of their abilities, and to urge them to work up to their capacity. By encouraging the academically talented student to continue his studies and by helping those who need it to get financial aid, the guidance counselor can alter perceptibly the percentage (50%) of our children endowed with the ability to enter college who do not do so. Studies show that lack of motivation rather than lack of funds is largely responsible for this irreplaceable loss of talent. Motivation, it should be added, comes chiefly from the home.

5. More Money Must be Spent — and Spent More Wisely — on American Education.

This criticism is leveled primarily at the general public, which as voters, taxpayers, and philanthropists can change the present picture of underpaid teachers and overcrowded schools. Certainly the quality of education has
been affected by our failure to reward adequately excellence in teaching. A drastic increase in teachers' salaries is badly needed in most communities and would go a long way toward attracting more people and more able people to the profession. The need for more schools to alleviate conditions in already overcrowded ones and to accommodate the present crop of babies is news to no one. This need must be met, but huge stadiums, elaborate hobby rooms, and plush lounges are not essential to good intellectual training.

6. Teacher Training and Certification Have Become the Greatest Obstruction to Good Schooling in the U.S.

A "vested interest group," a "hierarchy," the "interlocking directorate of professional educationists," and a "closed shop" are terms that have been used to describe the present situation in the educational world. Elementary and secondary school teachers are in many cases processed through a system that attracts the least capable people and indoctrinates them with the myth that you need not know a subject to teach it. Some of the colleges of education, both graduate and undergraduate, attract the poorest students for two reasons: first, their entrance requirements are so low that often the students who end up there are the ones who couldn't get into a tougher college, and second, the work offered tends to be so stultifying and repetitive that the ablest students do not willingly submit themselves to it. The emphasis is overwhelmingly on theory or method of teaching courses as opposed to content or subject matter courses. If a graduate of a private liberal arts college wishes to go into teaching, he runs into the problem of certification requirements which have been set by the administrators of teachers' colleges and other professional educationists who have powerful lobbies in the state capitals. Not only are a disproportionate number of education courses required of a teacher trainee before he can become accredited, but in many states established teachers are required to take summer school refresher courses in education to maintain their accreditation. They are not required, however, to take refresher courses in the subject which they are teaching. This stringent and disproportionate emphasis on method of teaching courses engineered by the professional educationists often disqualifies retired college teachers or persons educated abroad who wish to help out in the teacher shortage. As one writer put it, "Not even Albert Einstein could legally have taught first-grade arithmetic!" Woodring states that "A new curriculum for the education of teachers, based firmly on the liberal arts, rather than upon mere vocational skills and pedagogy, will do more to restore the repute of the public schools than any other step that can be taken." *

7. American Educational Policy Must Not Be Left Entirely to the Professional Educators.

Educational policy, ideally, would be made together by professional educationists, representatives of the learned world, and representatives of the general public. Instead when parents or other laymen, no matter how upright and well-informed, make suggestions or criticize the policies of the schools, they are often subject to scorn and abuse from the professional educators. Yet a critic, according to Bestor, "is reaffirming his faith in public education when he insists that it be education and not something else. We are fools . . . if we permit professional educationists to tell us that we cannot criticize their policies without becoming enemies of the public schools." Educators are also fond of meeting our criticisms with comparisons of the schools of today with those of fifty or seventy-five years ago. But if we are to have improvement, we must compare our schools, not with inadequate ones of the past, but with the very best—public or private, American or foreign, past or present—that we know.

* It should be noted that a more solid curriculum of liberal arts and sciences has been introduced recently in many teachers' colleges. Also teachers' colleges have become in many cases state colleges.
Coping with Anxiety

Address to the
Graduating Class of '59

HANNA HAFKESBRINK, Professor of German

TAKE no thought saying, what
shall we eat, what shall we drink,
wherewithal shall we be clothed?" Do
these questions have reality for you?
Do they have meaning in your privi-
leged situation, in the protected atmos-
phere of a college community? You
know what you will eat and drink and
wear. Therefore there seems to be no
need to admonish you not to give
thought for your food and your drink
or your clothing. For all this is pro-
vided for you daily—without your
thought.

Perhaps the words of our text will
assume greater immediacy of meaning
if we understand them beyond their
most obvious connotation; if we take
them to refer not only to the concern
for food and clothing but the whole
range of needs with which we seek
to safeguard our personal existence.
But even in this more comprehensive
interpretation the suggestion not to
care, not to be anxious, may seem re-
move to you on a weekend particularly
planned for carefree enjoyment. When
you welcomed your guests yesterday
afternoon, and when you danced to
the rhythms of music last night, you
wanted to be free from anything asso-
ciated with worry or fear. Or this
morning when you walked across the
campus, blissfully aware of awaken-
ing spring, you were animated by hope
rather than fear.

But you all know that before the
day is over, the carefree spirit of this
weekend will have evaporated. You
will think about the assignments of
the week, term papers due, examina-
tions ahead. Above all you will worry
about the final test in which you will
have to give account to yourselves,
your parents and your teachers of how
much you have absorbed during the
last four years. And in all this you
also anxiously direct your thoughts to
the time when you will leave us, when
you will be on your own, facing the
challenge of a profession or the tasks
of graduate study under stern conditions
than you have met here. Some
of you will try to decide whether to
make the binding commitment of mar-
rriage. And even if you have come to
a decision and are envied for this
security of plans, you will not be alto-
gether above wondering what the fu-
ture may hold for you.

But there is one concern that weighs
on the mind of every one of you—
however fortunate your individual cir-
cumstances may be. And this is the
uncertainty of a political fate which
has brought us to the brink of possi-
ble annihilation. You may not dare
face up to the full implications of this
possibility often, but the thought is
ever present in the background of your
minds casting its shadow upon the
road before you. You share this fear
not only with your age group—it is
felt by all. It is, indeed, so much a
part of the consciousness of our time
that philosophers, psychologists and
poets have called our epoch the age
of anxiety.

IF, then, anxiety is a reality in our
lives, if concerns about an uncertain
future are disturbing our minds, the
meaning of our text is perhaps not as
remote from our situation as it first
seemed. Let us hear what it says about
coping with this burden of fear. "Be-
hold the fowls of the air—they sow
not, neither do they reap nor gather
into barns. Consider the lilies of the
fields how they grow; they toil not,
neither do they spin:"

The fowls of the air and the lilies
of the fields, our examples? Once
again we are puzzled and once again

St. Matthew, Chapter 6, verses 25-34.
Christ’s words threaten not to reach us. This time, however, the obstacle to their comprehension does not lie any longer in the fact that we do not consider ourselves burdened, but that our cares seem to be treated too lightly, too unrealistically.

Is it not shockingly naive advice for the men of our complex era to live with the unconscious simplicity of the fowls of the air and the lilies of the fields? Where would it lead us if we did not sow and if we did not gather into barns? Many of you seniors, as you prepare to gather the harvest of the last four years, may well wish that you had sown more seeds and sown them more carefully.

What you find true in your own lives, you find even more manifest in the life of the nation. Have not the most painful experiences of contemporary history shown us the failures of unpreparedness and insufficient planning? Pearl Harbor, Korea—and now our lagging efforts in the cold war? Do not thoughtful critics admonish us daily that we should outgrow the easygoing optimism of a young nation not yet fully awakened to the tragic possibilities of this juncture of history?

And we can go further than this and raise even more fundamental questions as we try to decide if Christ’s words can have meaning for us. Should it not be our pride that we can plan, that we can project our thoughts into the future? Is not the conscious awareness of past and future that which elevates man above the lower forms of creation? Is not the control of events through anticipation an important part of modern thinking which understands reason as the very capacity to anticipate—‘savoir pour prévoir’? And is not passion for the future a cherished part of your natural heritage, indeed, the heart of any progressive philosophy?

We cannot but feel the weight of these arguments. But further reflection will also show us that man’s superior position in the universe is not without ambiguities. For it is a strange paradox of the human situation that our proudest possibilities are also our greatest dangers. Our capacity to project ourselves beyond the moment in anticipation also destroys the unity of our experiences, thus undermining the full potential of the moment. Our conscious awareness of time is not

(Continued on page 29)
"A reluctant and definitely delinquent alumna," Rhoda Meltzer Gilinsky returned to campus in February to attend Alumnae Council. This very personal account of her reactions will be old news to the devoted, but a revelation possibly to those who have lost interest in CC.

Alumnae Council:
A Personal Appraisal

ON February 26, 1960, I returned to Connecticut to attend Alumnae Council on the invitation of the Alumnae Association. It was my first visit to the campus in eleven years, and I must confess that I was almost as uneasy as on that September day in 1945 when I entered Knowlton House as a freshman. My feelings in February, not unlike those of September '45, were a combination of curiosity, strangeness, interest, and excitement. My questions, too, had a strong resemblance to earlier ones: Would I really learn anything? Would I feel welcome? Would there be a familiar face? What relationship would I have to these people and buildings on a New London hill? Above all, what was I doing there?

I must admit here that I had not given the College—the whole institution—much time or thought since June, 1949. I had reflected often, perhaps every day in some way, on the kind of education and the values received there. I had thought about specific individuals, courses, situations that stood out during those four years. The College, however, was becoming more of a memory and less of a reality with each passing year. Thus, I returned, a somewhat reluctant and definitely delinquent alumna.

The campus itself was as lovely as it had ever been. The new buildings, although different in style, are similar in tone. There is a sense of good taste on the Connecticut campus, apparent not only in the physical structures, but also in the quality of life in the college community.

After registration at the new Sykes Alumnae Center, Alumnae Council delegates gathered at Katharine Blunt House for dinner at which President Park spoke. Miss Park described the College of 1960 as a living, growing community, a place of changing tastes, a place where the search for truth in an atmosphere of freedom is the most vital element. She told us of some of the changes taking place—the increase in numbers of students and the addition of male graduate students who are now able to receive an M.A. from the College. Miss Park also explained the College's objection to the affidavit requirement of the government's student loan program, a program which Connecticut has rejected. As she spoke, one became aware of how much of the strength of the College emanated from her and how fortunate the College is to have her as president.

Friday evening, Alumnae Council members heard Miss Alice Ramsay, Personnel Director, give a delightful account of Connecticut students, past and present. We laughed, but we also learned about the extent of professional interests of CC'ers, and heard of the interesting variety of work current graduates are entering. Coffee and informal conversation after Miss Ramsay's talk gave us the opportunity to meet other visiting alumnae and to begin to exchange ideas about the things we were hearing, seeing, and doing.

Saturday morning classes were open to all visiting alumnae, and the single regret of the weekend was that other business made attendance impossible. After classes, alumnae were taken on a tour of the new Bookshop, the Language Laboratory, and Plant House. Each of the stops represented some aspect of the changing campus. The Bookshop, converted from the former gym, is a good example of how existing space can be transformed to meet satisfactorily the need of an expanding college. The shop is tasteful, well-stocked, and conducive to browsing; certainly it is an important addition to the college.
The new Language Laboratory is located in what was formerly the faculty lounge on the 4th floor of Fanning. Here, Mr. Konrad Bieber, Associate Professor of French, and Mr. George Humphrey, Lecturer in French, showed us the newest audio techniques which help students to hear the spoken language and to correct their own accents and pronunciation.

Finally, we were shown Plant House in order to see how space has been utilized in dormitories. By the addition of double decker beds and hallway wardrobes single rooms of earlier years have been made into double rooms.

Problems of size and space and the evidence of a changing Connecticut College became even more apparent with the speech of Miss Alice Johnson, Dean of Freshmen. We learned of other changes necessitated by the unusually large freshman class: the conversion of Knowlton ballroom into study and sleeping quarters, the use of game rooms for sleeping space, the increased size of certain courses which require the use of Palmer Auditorium as a lecture hall. We were assured that the size of the freshman class had not affected its quality, since all the girls who came were on the first list.

On Saturday evening, we heard something of “The Academic Life From Within—1960,” presented by a panel (Continued on page 30)
We gasped for breath when word first arrived that our Twin Cities quota averaged $315 per alum! Now we have subscribed 162% of our quota. How did we generate such a head of steam? Two salient points remain in my memory a year and a half later.

1) There wasn’t a single weak link in our committee of eight, and each contributed either energy, idealism, or originality to our planning sessions. Before the Drive began each committee member pledged a sum of money straight from the heart of her devotion to Connecticut and respect for its needs.

2) The “kick-off” dinner was an elegant, leisurely evening for the record number of alumnae, husbands, and parents who gathered at the Minneapolis Club as guests of the College. Miss Park’s distinctive charm and brilliance inspired us all. It was the guests’ turn to gasp as we announced our local quota and the total amount already pledged by the Committee, for the smallest gift of the eight was only slightly below the $315 average.

My guess is that many thoughtful conversations ensued that evening, en route home, and many people upgraded their original intended gifts. Bless Miss Park and my committee, and the incredibly generous response of a high percentage of those we contacted.

Winifred Nies Northcott, Chairman

What are the elements that make for a successful money raising campaign? This is a question that even now I cannot really answer. All we did was to follow the techniques suggested to us by campaign headquarters in New York. I am sure this is what the other areas are doing, too.

First of all, we (Dorothy H. Wellington ’37, co-chairman, and I) set our campaign date (April) for a time when there was no competing drive for funds in the area. Our solicitors were active and enthusiastic alumnae. They were the pace-setters in our giving. We felt it was important to have the parent of a current C.C. student approach the other parents of students and a father graciously consented to do this for us. Pledge cards were not given to the solicitors haphazardly, but were carefully assigned for maximum response.

Shortly before the official opening of the campaign—a cocktail party honoring Miss Park and the 50th Anniversary Fund—the committee held a meeting at which time we discussed in detail the fund raising techniques. We also set a deadline for the completion of the campaign.

Miss Park gave us a magnificent presentation of the needs and aims of the College at our kick-off party. Immediately following this we started our solicitation.

Careful planning, good timing, use of the suggested techniques all contributed to the success of the campaign. However, it must be recognized that what pushed us over the top was the generosity of our donors in giving to a cause in which they believed.

Anahid Berberian Constantian, ’40
As student, as alumna or alumnus; at both stages, one of the most important persons in higher education.

a special report
TillS IS A SALUTE, an acknowledgment of a partnership, and a declaration of dependence. It is directed to you as an alumnus or alumna. As such, you are one of the most important persons in American education today.

You are important to American education, and to your alma mater, for a variety of reasons, not all of which may be instantly apparent to you.

You are important, first, because you are the principal product of your alma mater—the principal claim she can make to fame. To a degree that few suspect, it is by its alumni that an educational institution is judged. And few yardsticks could more accurately measure an institution's true worth.

You are important to American education, further, because of the support you give to it. Financial support comes immediately to mind: the money that alumni are giving to the schools, colleges, and universities they once
attended has reached an impressive sum, larger than that received from any other source of gifts. It is indispensable.

But the support you give in other forms is impressive and indispensable, also. Alumni push and guide the legislative programs that strengthen the nation's publicly supported educational institutions. They frequently act as academic talent scouts for their alma maters, meeting and talking with the college-bound high school students in their communities. They are among the staunchest defenders of high principles in education—e.g., academic freedom—even when such defense may not be the "popular" posture. The list is long; yet every year alumni are finding ways to extend it.

To the hundreds of colleges and universities and secondary schools from which they came, alumni are important in another way—one that has nothing to do with what alumni can do for the institutions themselves. Unlike most other forms of human enterprise, educational institutions are not in business for what they themselves can get out of it. They exist so that free people, through education, can keep civilization on the forward move. Those who ultimately do this are their alumni. Thus only through its alumni can a school or a college or a university truly fulfill itself.

Chancellor Samuel B. Gould, of the University of California, put it this way:

"The serious truth of the matter is that you are the distilled essence of the university, for you are its product and the basis for its reputation. If anything lasting is to be achieved by us as a community of scholars, it must in most instances be reflected in you. If we are to win intellectual victories or make cultural advances, it must be through your good offices and your belief in our mission."

The italics are ours. The mission is yours and ours together.

Alma Mater . . .

At an alumni-alumnae meeting in Washington, members sing the old school song. The purpose of this meeting was to introduce the institution to high school boys and girls who, with their parents, were present as the club's guests.
The popular view of you, an alumnus or alumna, is a puzzling thing. That the view is highly illogical seems only to add to its popularity. That its elements are highly contradictory seems to bother no one.

Here is the paradox:

Individually you, being an alumnus or alumna, are among the most respected and sought-after of beings. People expect of you (and usually get) leadership or intelligent followship. They appoint you to positions of trust in business and government and stake the nation’s very survival on your school- and college-developed abilities.

If you enter politics, your educational pedigree is freely discussed and frequently boasted about, even in precincts where candidates once took pains to conceal any education beyond the sixth grade. In clubs, parent-teacher associations, churches, labor unions, you are considered to be the brains, the backbone, the eyes, the ears, and the neckbone—the latter to be stuck out, for alumni are expected to be intellectually adventurous as well as to exercise other attributes.

But put you in an alumni club, or back on campus for a reunion or homecoming, and the popular respect—yea, awe—turns to chuckles and ho-ho-ho. The esteemed individual, when bunched with other esteemed individuals, becomes in the popular image the subject of quips, a candidate for the funny papers. He is now imagined to be a person whose interests stray no farther than the degree of baldness achieved by his classmates, or the success in marriage and child-bearing achieved by her classmates, or the record run up last season by the alma mater’s football or field-hockey team. He is addicted to funny hats decorated with his class numerals, she to daisy chainmaking and to recapturing the elusive delights of the junior-class hoop-roll.

If he should encounter his old professor of physics, he is supposedly careful to confine the conversation to reminiscences about the time Joe or Jane Wilkins, with spectacular results, tried to disprove the validity of Newton’s third law. To ask the old gentleman about the implications of the latest research concerning anti-matter would be, it is supposed, a most serious breach of the Alumni Reunion Code.

Such a view of organized alumni activity might be dismissed as unworthy of note, but for one disturbing fact: among its most earnest adherents are a surprising number of alumni and alumnae themselves.

Permit us to lay the distorted image to rest, with the aid of the rites conducted by cartoonist Mark Kelley on the following pages. To do so will not necessitate burying the class banner or interring the reunion hat, nor is there a need to disband the homecoming day parade.

The simple truth is that the serious activities of organized alumni far outweigh the frivolities—in about the same proportion as the average citizen’s, or unorganized alumnus’s, party-going activities are outweighed by his less festive pursuits.

Look, for example, at the activities of the organized alumni of a large and famous state university in the Midwest. The former students of this university are often pictured as football-mad. And there is no denying that, to many of them, there is no more pleasant way of spending an autumn Saturday than witnessing a victory by the home team.

But by far the great bulk of alumni energy on behalf of the old school is invested elsewhere:

- Every year the alumni association sponsors a recognition dinner to honor outstanding students—those with a scholastic average of 3.5 (B+) or better. This has proved to be a most effective way of showing students that academic prowess is valued above all else by the institution and its alumni.
- Every year the alumni give five “distinguished teaching awards”—grants of $1,000 each to professors selected by their peers for outstanding performance in the classroom.
- An advisory board of alumni prominent in various fields meets regularly to consider the problems of the university: the quality of the course offerings, the caliber of the students, and a variety of other matters. They report directly to the university president, in confidence. Their work has been salutary. When the university’s school of architecture lost its accreditation, for example, the efforts of the alumni advisers were invaluable in getting to the root of the trouble and recommending measures by which accreditation could be regained.
- The efforts of alumni have resulted in the passage of urgently needed, but politically endangered, appropriations by the state legislature.
- Some 3,000 of the university’s alumni act each year as volunteer alumni-fund solicitors, making contacts with 30,000 of the university’s former students.

Nor is this a particularly unusual list of alumni accomplishments. The work and thought expended by the alumn-
alumni—or does it?
the group somehow differs from the sum of its parts

Behind the fun of hundreds of schools, colleges, and universities in behalf of their alma maters would make a glowing record, if ever it could be compiled. The alumni of one institution took it upon themselves to survey the federal income-tax laws, as they affected parents’ ability to finance their children’s education, and then, in a nationwide campaign, pressed for needed reforms. In a score of cities, the alumnae of a women’s college annually sell tens of thousands of tulip bulbs for their alma mater’s benefit; in eight years they have raised $80,000, not to mention hundreds of thousands of tulips. Other institutions’ alumnae stage house and garden tours, organize used-book sales, sell flocked Christmas trees, sponsor theatrical benefits. Name a worthwhile activity and someone is probably doing it, for faculty salaries or building funds or student scholarships.

Drop in on a reunion or a local alumni-club meeting, and you may well find that the superficial programs of yore have been replaced by seminars, lectures, laboratory demonstrations, and even week-long short-courses. Visit the local high school during the season when the senior students are applying for admission to college—and trying to find their way through dozens of college catalogues, each describing a campus paradise—and you will find alumni on hand to help the student counselors. Nor are they high-pressure salesmen for their own alma mater and disparagers of everybody else’s. Often they can, and do, perform their highest service to prospective students by advising them to apply somewhere else.

THE ACHIEVEMENTS, in short, belie the popular image. And if no one else realizes this, or cares, one group should: the alumni and alumnae themselves. Too many of them may be shying away from a good thing because they think that being an “active” alumnus means wearing a funny hat.
Why they come

TO SEE THE OLD DEAN

DEAN! DEAN WINTERHAVEN!

TO RECAPTURE YOUTH

Here it is, Dears! MY OLD ROOM!!

TO DEVELOP NEW TERRITORY

I JUST HAPPEN TO have your type of policy with me...

TO RENEW OLD ACQUAINTANCE

TO BRING THE WORD

And there will be TURBULENT YEARS!

FOR AN OUTING

He was in my class, but I'm DARNED if I can remember his name!
back: The popular view

Charlie? Old Charlie Applegate?

TO PLACE THE FACE

Appearances would indicate that you have risen above your academic standing, Buchalter!

TO IMPRESS THE OLD PROF

He wants to do something for his OLD SCHOOL!

TO CONTRIBUTE MATERIALLY

TO FIND MEM HALL

He says he’s a FRAT BROTHER of yours!

TO BE A “POOR LITTLE SHEEP” AGAIN
Money! Last year, educational institutions from any other source of gifts. Alumni support is

Without the dollars that their alumni contribute each year, America's privately supported educational institutions would be in serious difficulty today. And the same would be true of the nation's publicly supported institutions, without the support of alumni in legislatures and elections at which appropriations or bond issues are at stake.

For the private institutions, the financial support received from individual alumni often means the difference between an adequate or superior faculty and one that is underpaid and understaffed; between a thriving scholarship program and virtually none at all; between well-equipped laboratories and obsolete, crowded ones. For tax-supported institutions, which in growing numbers are turning to their alumni for direct financial support, such aid makes it possible to give scholarships, grant loans to needy students, build such buildings as student unions, and carry on research for which legislative appropriations do not provide.

To gain an idea of the scope of the support which alumni give—and of how much that is worthwhile in American education depends upon it—consider this statistic, unearthed in a current survey of 1,144 schools, junior colleges, colleges, and universities in the United States and Canada: in just twelve months, alumni gave their alma maters more than $199 million. They were the largest single source of gifts.

Nor was this the kind of support that is given once, perhaps as the result of a high-pressure fund drive, and never heard of again. Alumni tend to give funds regularly. In the past year, they contributed $45.5 million, on an annual gift basis, to the 1,144 institutions surveyed. To realize that much annual income from investments in blue-chip stocks, the institutions would have needed over 1.2 billion more dollars in endowment funds than they actually possessed.

Annual alumni giving is not a new phenomenon on the American educational scene (Yale alumni founded the first annual college fund in 1890, and Mount Hermon was the first independent secondary school to do so, in 1903). But not until fairly recently did annual giving become the main element in education's financial survival kit. The development was logical. Big endowments had been affected by inflation. Big private philanthropy, affected by the graduated income and inheritance taxes, was no longer able to do the job alone. Yet, with the growth of science and technology and democratic concepts of education, educational budgets had to be increased to keep pace.

Twenty years before Yale's first alumni drive, a professor in New Haven foresaw the possibilities and looked into the minds of alumni everywhere:

"No graduate of the college," he said, "has ever paid in full what it cost the college to educate him. A part of the expense was borne by the funds given by former benefactors of the institution. "A great many can never pay the debt. A very few can, in their turn, become munificent benefactors. There is a very large number, however, between these two, who can, and would cheerfully, give according to their ability in order that the college might hold the same relative position to future generations which it held to their own."

The first Yale alumni drive, seventy years ago, brought in $11,015. In 1959 alone, Yale's alumni gave more than $2 million. Not only at Yale, but at the hundreds of other institutions which have established annual alumni funds in the intervening years, the feeling of indebtedness and the concern for future generations which the Yale professor foresaw have spurred alumni to greater and greater efforts in this enterprise.

And money from alumni is a powerful magnet: it draws more. Not only have more than eighty business corporations, led in 1954 by General Electric, established the happy custom of matching, dollar for dollar, the gifts that their employees (and sometimes their employees' wives) give to their alma maters; alumni giving is also a measure applied by many business men and by philanthropic foundations in determining how productive their organizations' gifts to an educational institution are likely to be. Thus alumni giving, as Gordon K. Chalmers, the late president of Kenyon College, described it, is "the very rock on which all other giving must rest. Gifts from outside the family depend largely—sometimes wholly—on the degree of alumni support."

The "degree of alumni support" is gauged not by dollars alone. The percentage of alumni who are regular givers is also a key. And here the record is not as dazzling as the dollar figures imply.

Nationwide, only one in five alumni of colleges, universities, and prep schools gives to his annual alumni
received more of it from their alumni than now education’s strongest financial rampart

fund. The actual figure last year was 20.9 per cent. Allowing for the inevitable few who are disenchanted with their alma maters’ cause,* and for those who spurn all fund solicitations, sometimes with heavy scorn,† and for those whom legitimate reasons prevent from giving financial aid,§ the participation figure is still low.

**Why?** Perhaps because the non-participants imagine their institutions to be adequately financed.

(Virtually without exception, in both private and tax-supported institutions, this is—sadly—not so.) Perhaps because they believe their small gift—a dollar, or five, or ten—will be insignificant. (Again, most emphatically, not so.) Multiply the 5,223,240 alumni who gave nothing to their alma maters last year by as little as one dollar each, and the figure still comes to thousands of additional scholarships for deserving students or substantial pay increases for thousands of teachers who may, at this moment, be debating whether they can afford to continue teaching next year.)

By raising the percentage of participation in alumni fund drives, alumni can materially improve their alma maters’ standing. That dramatic increases in participation can be brought about, and quickly, is demonstrated by the case of Wofford College, a small institution in South Carolina. Until several years ago, Wofford received annual gifts from only 12 per cent of its 5,750 alumni. Then Roger Milliken, a textile manufacturer and a Wofford trustee, issued a challenge: for every percentage-point increase over 12 per cent, he’d give $1,000. After the alumni were finished, Mr. Milliken cheerfully turned over a check for $62,000. Wofford’s alumni had raised their participation in the annual fund to 74.4 per cent—a new national record.

“It was a remarkable performance,” observed the American Alumni Council. “Its impact on Wofford will be felt for many years to come.”

And what Wofford’s alumni could do, your institution’s alumni could probably do, too.  

* Wrote one alumnus: “I see that Stanford is making great progress. However, I am opposed to progress in any form. Therefore I am not sending you any money.”

† A man in Memphis, Tennessee, regularly sent Baylor University a check signed “U. R. Stuck.”

§ In her fund reply envelope, a Kansas alumna once sent, without comment, her household bills for the month.

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**memo: from Wives to Husbands**

► Women’s colleges, as a group, have had a unique problem in fund-raising—and they wish they knew how to solve it.

The loyalty of their alumnae in contributing money each year—an average of 41.2 per cent took part in 1959—is nearly double the national average for all universities, colleges, junior colleges, and privately supported secondary schools. But the size of the typical gift is often smaller than one might expect.

Why? The alumnae say that while husbands obviously place a high value on the products of the women’s colleges, many underestimate the importance of giving women’s colleges the same degree of support they accord their own alma maters. This, some guess, is a holdover from the days when higher education for women was regarded as a luxury, while higher education for men was considered a *sine qua non* for business and professional careers.

As a result, again considering the average, women’s colleges must continue to cover much of their operating expense from tuition fees. Such fees are generally higher than those charged by men’s or coeducational institutions, and the women’s colleges are worried about the social and intellectual implications of this fact. They have no desire to be the province solely of children of the well-to-do; higher education for women is no longer a luxury to be reserved to those who can pay heavy fees.

Since contributions to education appear to be one area of family budgets still controlled largely by men, the alumnae hope that husbands will take serious note of the women’s colleges’ claim to a larger share of it. They may be starting to do so: from 1958 to 1959, the average gift to women’s colleges rose 22.4 per cent. But it still trails the average gift to men’s colleges, private universities, and professional schools.
for the Public educational institutions, a special kind of service

Publicly supported educational institutions owe a special kind of debt to their alumni. Many people imagine that the public institutions have no financial worries, thanks to a steady flow of tax dollars. Yet they actually lead a perilous fiscal existence, dependent upon annual or biennial appropriations by legislatures. More than once, state and municipally supported institutions would have found themselves in serious straits if their alumni had not assumed a role of leadership.

A state university in New England recently was put in academic jeopardy because the legislature defeated a bill to provide increased salaries for faculty members. Then the university’s “Associate Alumni” took matters into their hands. They brought the facts of political and academic life to the attention of alumni throughout the state, prompting them to write to their representatives in support of higher faculty pay. A compromise bill was passed, and salary increases were granted. Alumni action thus helped ease a crisis which threatened to do serious, perhaps irreparable, damage to the university.

In a neighboring state, the public university receives only 38.3 per cent of its operating budget from state and federal appropriations. Ninety-one per cent of the university’s $17 million physical plant was provided by pri-
The Beneficiaries:

Students on a state-university campus. Alumni support is proving invaluable in maintaining high-quality education at such institutions.

Private funds. Two years ago, graduates of its college of medicine gave $226,752 for a new medical center—the largest amount given by the alumni of any American medical school that year.

Several years ago the alumni of six state-supported institutions in a midwestern state rallied support for a $150 million bond issue for higher education, mental health, and welfare—an issue that required an amendment to the state constitution. Of four amendments on the ballot, it was the only one to pass.

In another midwestern state, action by an “Alumni Council for Higher Education,” representing eighteen publicly supported institutions, has helped produce a $13 million increase in operating funds for 1959–61—the most significant increase ever voted for the state’s system of higher education.

Some alumni organizations are forbidden to engage in political activity of any kind. The intent is a good one: to keep the organizations out of party politics and lobbying. But the effect is often to prohibit the alumni from conducting any organized legislative activity in behalf of publicly supported education in their states.

“This is unfair,” said a state-university alumni spokesman recently, “because this kind of activity is neither shady nor unnecessary.

“But the restrictions—most of which I happen to think are nonsense—exist, nevertheless. Even so, individual alumni can make personal contacts with legislators in their home towns, if not at the State Capitol. Above all, in their contacts with fellow citizens—with people who influence public opinion—the alumni of state institutions must support their alma maters to an intense degree. They must make it their business to get straight information and spread it through their circles of influence.

“Since the law forbids us to organize such support, every alumnus has to start this work, and continue it, on his own. This isn’t something that most people do naturally—but the education of their own sons and daughters rests on their becoming aroused and doing it.”
A matter of Principle

ANY WORTHWHILE INSTITUTION of higher education, one college president has said, lives “in chronic tension with the society that supports it.” Says The Campus and the State, a 1959 survey of academic freedom in which that president’s words appear: “New ideas always run the risk of offending entrenched interests within the community. If higher education is to be successful in its creative role it must be guaranteed some protection against reprisal...”

The peril most frequently is budgetary: the threat of appropriations cuts, if the unpopular ideas are not abandoned; the real or imagined threat of a loss of public— even alumni—sympathy.

Probably the best protection against the danger of reprisals against free institutions of learning is their alumni: alumni who understand the meaning of freedom and give their strong and informed support to matters of educational principle. Sometimes such support is available in abundance and offered with intelligence. Sometimes—almost always because of misconception or failure to be vigilant—it is not.

For example:

► An alumnus of one private college was a regular and heavy donor to the annual alumni fund. He was known to have provided handsomely for his alma mater in his will. But when he questioned his grandson, a student at the old school, he learned that an economics professor not only did not condemn, but actually discussed the necessity for, the national debt. Grandfather threatened to withdraw all support unless the professor ceased uttering such heresy or was fired. (The professor didn’t and wasn’t. The college is not yet certain where it stands in the gentleman’s will.)

► When no students from a certain county managed to meet the requirements for admission to a southwestern university’s medical school, the county’s angry delegate to the state legislature announced he was “out to get this guy”—the vice president in charge of the university’s medical affairs, who had staunchly backed the medical school’s admissions committee. The board of trustees of the university, virtually all of whom were alumni, joined other alumni and the local chapter of the American Association of University Professors to rally successfully to the v.p.’s support.

► When the president of a publicly supported institution recently said he would have to limit the number of students admitted to next fall’s freshman class if high academic standards were not to be compromised, some constituent-fearing legislators were wrathful. When the issue was explained to them, alumni backed the president’s position—decisively.

► When a number of institutions (joined in December by President Eisenhower) opposed the “disclaimer affidavit” required of students seeking loans under the National Defense Education Act, many citizens—including some alumni—assailed them for their stand against “swearing allegiance to the United States.” The fact is, the disclaimer affidavit is not an oath of allegiance to the United States (which the Education Act also requires, but which the colleges have not opposed). Fortunately, alumni who took the trouble to find out what the affidavit really was apparently outnumbered, by a substantial majority, those who leaped before they looked. Coincidentally or not, most of the institutions opposing the disclaimer affidavit received more money from their alumni during the controversy than ever before in their history.

IN THE FUTURE, as in the past, educational institutions worth their salt will be in the midst of controversy. Such is the nature of higher education: ideas are its merchandise, and ideas new and old are frequently controversial. An educational institution, indeed, may be doing its job badly if it is not involved in controversy, at times. If an alumnus never finds himself in disagreement with his alma mater, he has a right to question whether his alma mater is intellectually awake or dozing.

To understand this is to understand the meaning of academic freedom and vitality. And, with such an understanding, an alumnus is equipped to give his highest service to higher education; to give his support to the principles which make higher education free and effectual.

If higher education is to prosper, it will need this kind of support from its alumni—tomorrow even more than in its gloriously stormy past.

Ideas are the merchandise of education, and every worthwhile educational institution must provide and guard the conditions for breeding them. To do so, they need the help and vigilance of their alumni.
The Art of keeping intellectually alive for a lifetime will be fostered more than ever by a growing alumni-alma mater relationship.

**Ahead:**

Where the course of the relationship between alumni and alma mater? At the turn into the Sixties, it is evident that a new and challenging relationship—of unprecedented value to both the institution and its alumni—is developing.

- If alumni wish, their intellectual voyage can be continued for a lifetime.

There was a time when graduation was the end. You got your diploma, along with the right to place certain initials after your name; your hand was clasped for an instant by the president; and the institution’s business was done.

If you were to keep yourself intellectually awake, the No-Doz would have to be self-administered. If you were to renew your acquaintance with literature or science, the introductions would have to be self-performed.

Automotion is still the principal driving force. The years in school and college are designed to provide the push and then the momentum to keep you going with your mind. “Madam, we guarantee results,” wrote a college president to an inquiring mother, “—or we return the boy.” After graduation, the guarantee is yours to maintain, alone.

Alone, but not quite. It makes little sense, many educators say, for schools and colleges not to do whatever they can to protect their investment in their students—which is considerable, in terms of time, talents, and money—and not to try to make the relationship between alumni and their alma maters a two-way flow.

As a consequence of such thinking, and of demands issuing from the former students themselves, alumni meetings of all types—local clubs, campus reunions—are taking on a new character. “There has to be a reason and a purpose for a meeting,” notes an alumna. “Groups that meet for purely social reasons don’t last long. Just because Mary went to my college doesn’t mean I enjoy being with her socially—but I might well enjoy working with her in a serious intellectual project.” Male alumni agree; there is a limit to the congeniality that can be maintained solely by the thin thread of reminiscences or small talk.

But there is no limit, among people with whom their
education "stuck," to the revitalizing effects of learning. The chemistry professor who is in town for a chemists' conference and is invited to address the local chapter of the alumni association no longer feels he must talk about nothing more weighty than the beauty of the campus elms; his audience wants him to talk chemistry, and he is delighted to oblige. The engineers who return to school for their annual homecoming welcome the opportunity to bring themselves up to date on developments in and out of their specialty. Housewives back on the campus for reunions demand—and get—seminars and short-courses.

But the wave of interest in enriching the intellectual content of alumni meetings may be only a beginning. With more leisure at their command, alumni will have the time (as they already have the inclination) to undertake more intensive, regular educational programs.

If alumni demand them, new concepts in adult education may emerge. Urban colleges and universities may step up their offerings of programs designed especially for the alumni in their communities—not only their own alumni, but those of distant institutions. Unions and government and industry, already experimenting with graduate-education programs for their leaders, may find ways of giving sabbatical leaves on a widespread basis—and they may profit, in hard dollars-and-cents terms, from the results of such intellectual re-charging.

Colleges and universities, already overburdened with teaching as well as other duties, will need help if such dreams are to come true. But help will be found if the demand is insistent enough.

> Alumni partnerships with their alma mater, in meeting ever-stiffer educational challenges, will grow even closer than they have been.

Boards of overseers, visiting committees, and other partnerships between alumni and their institutions are proving, at many schools, colleges, and universities, to be channels through which the educators can keep in touch with the community at large and vice versa. Alumni trustees, elected by their fellow alumni, are found on the governing boards of more and more institutions. Alumni "without portfolio" are seeking ways to join with their alma maters in advancing the cause of education. The representative of a West Coast university has noted the trend: "In selling memberships in our alumni association, we have learned that, while it's wise to list the benefits of membership, what interests them most is how they can be of service to the university."

> Alumni can have a decisive role in maintaining high standards of education, even as enrollments increase at most schools and colleges.

There is a real crisis in American education: the crisis of quality. For a variety of reasons, many institutions find themselves unable to keep their faculties staffed with high-caliber men and women. Many lack the equipment needed for study and research. Many, even in this age of high student population, are unable to attract the quality of student they desire. Many have been forced to dissipate their teaching and research energies, in deference to public demand for more and more extracurricular "services." Many, besieged by applicants for admission, have had to yield to pressure and enroll students who are unqualified.

Each of these problems has a direct bearing upon the quality of education in America. Each is a problem to which alumni can constructively address themselves, individually and in organized groups.

Some can best be handled through community leadership: helping present the institutions' case to the public. Some can be handled by direct participation in such activities as academic talent-scouting, in which many institutions, both public and private, enlist the aid of their alumni in meeting with college-bound high school students in their cities and towns. Some can be handled by making more money available to the institutions—for faculty salaries, for scholarships, for buildings and equipment. Some can be handled through political action.

The needs vary widely from institution to institution—and what may help one may actually set back another. Because of this, it is important to maintain a close liaison with the campus when undertaking such work. (Alumni offices everywhere will welcome inquiries.)

When the opportunity for aid does come—as it has in the past, and as it inevitably will in the years ahead—alumni response will be the key to America's educational future, and to all that depends upon it.
JOHN MASEFIELD was addressing himself to the subject of universities. "They give to the young in their impressionable years the bond of a lofty purpose shared," he said; "of a great corporate life whose links will not be loosed until they die."

The links that unite alumni with each other and with their alma mater are difficult to define. But every alumnus and alumna knows they exist, as surely as do the campus's lofty spires and the ageless dedication of educated men and women to the process of keeping themselves and their children intellectually alive.

Once one has caught the spirit of learning, of truth, of probing into the undiscovered and unknown—the spirit of his alma mater—one does not really lose it, for as long as one lives. As life proceeds, the daily mechanics of living—of job-holding, of family-rearing, of mortgage-paying, of lawn-cutting, of meal-cooking—sometimes are tedious. But for them who have known the spirit of intellectual adventure and conquest, there is the bond of the lofty purpose shared, of the great corporate life whose links will not be loosed until they die.

This would be the true meaning of alumni-ship, were there such a word. It is the reasoning behind the great service that alumni give to education. It is the reason alma maters can call upon their alumni for responsible support of all kinds, with confidence that the responsibility will be well met.
The Trustees' Corner

MARY FOULKE MORRISSON
Sec'y of the Board

At the regular meeting of the Trustees in February Miss Park reported that we have 135 students on the Dean's list and have given $143,270 in scholarship funds. A new course in the philosophy of religion will be offered. Since Miss Hyla Snider retires this year, her courses in the 1960 catalogue will be bracketed, pending further consideration of this area by the instruction committee of the faculty.

There has been a concert by Andre Segovia, with 200 hundred extra people sitting on the stage, the first of the Morrisson lectures, and one by Mr. Woodbridge Bingham on Asia. There were also two deeply interesting lectures on Africa, one by Mallam Ifa Wali, acting assistant secretary of the Nigerian office in Washington, and one by Miss Dilley, who, as you know, taught last year in Uganda.

The Board voted to accept, with great regret, the resignation of Mr. Valentine Chappell, who has been in poor health for some time, and to make him an honorary Trustee. His father was one of the incorporators of the College, and he has been on its Board from the beginning and was chairman from 1915 to 1920. For his long years of devoted service along many lines we are all deeply grateful, and we hope he will continue to sit with the Board when he is able.

On recommendation of the Executive Committee the Board adopted the tentative budget for 1960-61, carrying with it an increase in fees of $200 for entering and exchange students and raising the admission fee from $15 to $25. This brings the total fees to $2,550, beginning with the Class of 1964. In the comparable women's colleges fees run from $2200 to $2650 with special fees in most cases. We have no extras.

The ad hoc committee appointed by the Chairman at the December meeting had studied the whole problem of the dormitories very carefully, and it submitted two plans, differing chiefly in the financial problems involved. Both called for six dormitories with kitchen and dining room areas to house about 84 girls each. (The Deans felt that Larrabee was too large.) One will be finished in 1961; three in 1962; and the wooden dormitories will be vacated, one in 1963 and one in 1964.

The student body will increase by about 80 a year. The faculty consider this increase manageable. The increase will give us a total of some 1350 students, including Emily Abbey and day students. This is more than we had planned, but if we are to keep our high standards, we must keep the quality of the faculty, which cannot be done without better salaries. The larger number of students makes this possible.

It is cheering, considering how much we want to keep students of high quality, to learn from Mr. Cobblewick that we have already 1629 applications for admission this fall as against 1313 in 1958 and 1350 in 1959. This number gives room for choice.

Further work on the plans continued from all angles until the special meeting (very well attended) on March 16th at which we formally adopted the first plan. What seems a small suitcase of documents has gone to Washington asking for $3,000,000. We hope and believe we have done the wise thing. It has been a difficult decision, but we have had much expert advice and given it our best thought.

After the February meeting the four top Student Government officers spoke to us about their work and how they handled it. They were a very charming lot of girls, with much poise, understanding, and good sense. They are a great credit to the College that trained them.

After the March meeting we had a similar meeting with several department heads and Dean Noyes, discussing an interesting pamphlet by Beardsley Ruml and others on Trustee-Faculty-Student relationships and the general management of a college. It is very helpful to talk over common problems together instead of staying in one's special compartment. I know we all enjoyed the discussion and profited from it.

Coping with Anxiety

only the mark of our distinction but also the root of an anxiety not shared by the rest of creation.

The Romantics knew something about this ambiguity of man's privileged place in the Universe. In contrast to the unbroken optimism of the Age of Reason, they came to question the benefits of heightened consciousness. They made melancholy reflections on man's alienation, his lost state of innocence. In this trend Rousseau, wearied of the effects of enlightened emancipation, sought salvation through a return to the simplicity of nature. Byron, using the symbolism of Genesis, mused that the tree of knowledge is not the tree of life. Nietzsche exhibited the stifling of the power of immediacy through an excess of historical consciousness. In an image that even suggests a certain similarity to our text, he directs our eyes to the blissful state of the cows in the fields who, submerged in their here and now, are free from the burdens of retrospection or anticipation. Painters and poets of a more recent past have tried to recapture the attitudes of the primitives as an antidote to the paralyzing and dividing effects of heightened consciousness.

Do these references from modern history of thought open an avenue of understanding for our text? Is Christ in tune with the nostalgia for a lost state of nature? He is not—if we understand him in the full context of his words. The example of the birds and the lilies does not evoke the dream of an idyllic state of primitive existence, if we read the Stern words that follow: "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." Here we hear just as little about an escape into a blessed past as we are comforted by views of a utopian future. Instead, we are thrown back into our present with the sober reminder of its perturbing perplexities. And we are challenged to face them with the full awareness of our limitations.

"Which of you by taking thought (Continued on page 30)"
Coping with Anxiety

Can add one cubit to his stature?" We find here a realism that rejects both the naïve optimism of rationalist utopianism and the sophisticated pessimism of Romantic retrospection—a realism which is as critical of the Prometheus illusion that man is the master of his fate as it precludes the enervating disillusionment of frustrated hopes. It is a realism which is based on the understanding of man's condition as creature. What does this mean? It means that man is recognized as finite with all the stern restrictions implied in this state, but that he is also seen within the total of an ordered Cosmos which sustains him through the healing powers of life.

The realism that reminds man of his finiteness does not delude him with hopes for a better future, but it gives him a meaningful present. We may not understand the profound wisdom that lies in Christ's insistence on the present if we have not yet met the challenge of extremity. Periods in our lives which are only superficially upset may tend to maintain the illusion that we can control coming events—that we can "fix things up," as we so eloquently put it. And such periods may not shake our assumption that we can overcome disturbance through distraction.

But when we meet real adversity, we are more likely to discover that neither diversion nor promise of better days to come will give us real comfort. When we experience incurable illness, death of beloved ones, catastrophes of nature or history—events which weigh on us with the full force of their presence—we may learn to say with humility and trust: "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." There were soldiers in the last war (and not only the last one) who in the midst of inescapable situations learned what it is not to be able to count on a morrow and therefore to live out of the depth of the day or not at all.

And there were prisoners in concentration camps who learned to find consolation in the midst of their precarious present when they descended into its profoundest depth—thus becoming free within captivity. Some of these men have left moving autobiographical documents—and I recommend them to your reading—giving witness to the drama of renewal that becomes possible when trivial avenues of escape have ceased to exist. And many of those who have survived these tests of adversity are showing through the force of their personalities that real courage is born only in the fullest assimilation of the present because it rests not on the deceptive scheme of anticipation but on the creative resourcefulness of mature experience. This is eminently true for the demands of our severest hours, but it is no less valid for our small cares.

It is my hope for you seniors that the text of this Sunday morning hour may reveal its significance for you as you go into weeks that will not be free from worries and years that may not be free from sorrow.

ALUMNAE COUNCIL

of faculty members. Mr. William Holden, Chairman of the Education Department, brought us up to date on new developments in his department and spoke of the need for more and better teachers, particularly in the sciences and math. Mr. Gordon Christiansen, Professor of Chemistry, told us about the new graduate program at Connecticut and pointed up some of its benefits and threats to the undergraduate program. We were startled to hear about the lack of science majors among undergraduates. Currently, there are only thirty-two upper class registrations in science and only three chemistry majors. Miss Dorothy Bethurum, Chairman of the English Department, discussed another pressing need in our society—the need for the humanities, for the advancement of learning. She stressed the value of the scholar in the college and explained that although the scholar cannot always participate in the usual community activities, he is involved in a more important task: the discovery of truth for its own sake, with no ulterior motives. Miss Bethurum also urged that more and better people go into teaching, that we encourage our own children to do so.

Sunday morning, we had the privilege of hearing several student speakers, each of whom impressed us with her charm, poise, and intelligence. They, too, told us about changes being made in other areas of campus life: in the chapel system, freshman hours, in student faculty forums, and new work programs.

As the weekend drew to a close, I realized that my earlier questions had been fully and meaningfully answered. Elizabeth Dutton, the gracious and capable program chairman, echoed the thanks and appreciation of all of us for the warm welcome we had received, for the attractive meals and surroundings, and the feeling of hospitality that had generally prevailed. The weekend had meaning on many levels. I had seen people I had known slightly and had a rare opportunity to talk with them unpressured by the demands of small children and ringing phones. I had met alumnae whom I had not known, whose warmth and kindness and intelligence made the weekend a delight from beginning to end. I had heard about and seen the obvious changes and needs, the qualities which made it apparent that this was indeed a "living community." Underlying the changes, however, were a basic strength and solidity compounded of the ideas and philosophy of all the people involved with the College. Much of this strength, I believe, springs from a spirit of independence, an honest seeking for truth, a desire for intellectual freedom, and a deep need to understand and interpret the world in many different terms. The meaning of the whole institution, too, became apparent to me that weekend: It is a teacher and friend, a guide and an ideal, much as it was in the years I spent there. I am grateful to be a part of it again.
Class Notes

1919

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Enos B. Comstock (Juline Warner), 176 Highwood Ave., Leonia, N.J.

Alumnae Council on Feb. 26-28 was an unforgettable experience, especially for those of us who knew the undeveloped campus vastness of the pre-atomic era. As publicity chair for the Bergen County Chapter of CC, Alumnae, I was one of the privileged graduate guests to be welcomed "inside Connecticut College," along with Dr. Rub Anderson, representing '19 among the class agents. Dr. Dewey, a ubiquitous secretary, providing badges, programs, and information for alumnae new and old from the modern Alumnae Office in the Sykes Wing of Crozier-Williams Center. Marion Gammon of Manchester, Dorothy Gregory Scovan of Darien, and Roberta Newton Blanchard of Boston added a familiar atmosphere to the incredible student-alumnae center. Familiar gracious Ketty of Burdick and Grace Smith Houses, Alice Ramsey, the ageless, who knows all the secrets and all the statistics, swept across the forty years of alumnae classes, with a light but impressive survey, "Countdown on Connecticut, 1960-1919." We attended Saturday morning classes, from Milton's "Paradise Lost" to the language lab booths and Mrs. Ray's speech class, with a tape of Dr. Alice White's speech on the seriousness of alcoholism. Dr. Ray attended a service on her friend Jane Addams the night before. We toured the ancient halls of Plant to find clothes presses in the corridors and double-decker beds in single rooms. But in the refurbished halls of Hilary Hall nothing but its location betrayed the old gym in its spacious ground-floor post office and its second-floor bookstore. Best of all, Dr. Park was able to be with us for dinner and a word picture of CG today.

1920

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Daniel Pease (Emma Wippert) '20, 593 Farmington Ave., Hartford, Conn.

Dorothy Stella Stone's older daughter, Liz, who is skating in Norway, expects to return home in June. Her Swedish boss and family are graduated, and do not sell her ranch up in Smithers, Canada, because her boys, handsome lads, want to go back there when they finish . . . at Tulane University." From Tucson, where they visited old friends and were fascinated by the city, nestled as it is in the valley and surrounding by many snow-capped mountains, they went on to visit daughter Eyon and family. In San Francisco Dave called up Edna Blue, hoping to see her, but "Miss Blue" was leaving next morning for Texas where her daughter Joan lives. "Miss Blue" was to care for #1 child while Joan was having #2 child. She told Dave that Beryl Sawyer, our Physical Ed. instructor, had recently remarried and her name had become Cooper. The Pennsylvania Coopers have bought a darling house in Hendersonville, N. C. and hope to sell their place and move in May. Dave continued: "The drudgery who showed us around and who sold us the house is Anna Mae Brazos' '21 husband. We had dinner with them in their charming old farmhouse and look forward to seeing much of them when we move. John and Anna will be only 20 miles away in Tryon."

When I was accepted as a member of the Hartford Woman's Club, I saw there Norma Regan '20, Miss Program Chairman herself, looking not one whit older than if she were graduated at CC. Pouring tea and wearing a pretty flowered hat was Ruth Markham Knopp '20. Ruth Wolkott '20, now supervisor of music in West Hartford schools. All three went on to Cornell for their degrees, and Ruth Wolkott took further study at Columbia and the Juilliard School of Music.

Marjory Carrim and I dined regally at the hotel one snowy evening. I am still teaching senior English at Wethersfield High but hopes to retire soon. In the course of a happy gabfest she recalled that Professor Jensen, coming as guest speaker for her poetry club, surprised her by asking, after fifteen years, "Are you still fond of Edna St. Vincent Millay?"

The Big Snow of 1960 made its debut on the day of the CC rummage sale and cut workers and customers to a mere trickle. With drifts up to 17 inches, with all schools and insurance places closed, and with few busses and non-available taxis, I failed to keep faith with Helen Avery Bailey and the white elephant department. Stout hearted leaders, among them Priscilla Pasco, said that the show would go on, and it did. Our class had a lone representative, Eunice Hartman Title, who with her wonderful mother was right on the job, setting up the kitchen goods section. In spite of Mother Nature's caprices, Priscilla "reported over $200 clear.

One of the pleasant features of being back in Connecticut, besides seeing old friends, is being near New York. My sister and I went to the International Flower Show at the Coliseum and reveled in the displays. Afterwards, we bought seeds and bulbs as we heard from all sides, "Mine never look like that."

The sympathy of the class is extended to Olive and the family of Rose Doberth, who died suddenly on Feb. 9 after a short illness. Our Rose attained eminence in the teaching field and was one of New Haven's best educators, head of both the English and Foreign Language departments at Wilbur Cross High School.

1921

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Ruth M. Bassett (Ruth McCollum), 310 Walnut St., East Wood, N. J.

The Class, as well as the College, mourns deeply the passing of our distinguished member and alumna, Agenus Leab, on Mar. 1, 1960, and extends sincere sympathy to her brother Tom. I was visiting my children and families in Massachusetts when the telegram arrived from Charlotte Crane. Sister Ella phoned me and kindly contacted the president of the Class, Olive Littlehales Corbin, Olive, already contacted, had swung into action. She writes: "Dot Slocom called me and because there was so little time to decide, we decided this out. Dot went to the funeral parlor in New York. Roses were sent in the name of '21. She also attended church services in Norwich on Thursday, Mar. 3. I have written Agnes' brother Tom. It certainly is a great loss, the death of one so very vital in all class and college activities. I'm sure we all feel it very deeply." Ethel Mason Dempsey also sent similar information which Olive had written her.

A memorial to Agenus Leab appears in this issue.

1923

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Kenneth K. Kinney (Claire Calnen), Mansfield Center, Conn.

Mary Louise Weikert Tullie represented '23 at the Alumnae Council meeting during the last week of February and asked me to extend her thanks to the Class for permitting her to be the representative. Her enthusiasm for CC is inspiring. Her wager is that we would not recognize the old gym which is now the book store with the post office occupying the lower floor. Jean Pegram is driving to the west coast of Florida with Mary Louise and her husband.

Last September Ethel Kane was married to Walker Fielding, a graduate of Dartmouth Tuck School. In February Ethel and her husband had a fine Caribbean cruise. Ethel's address is still the same, but she and her husband have taken a larger apartment. One of their guests this winter was Florence Appel, who was visiting her nephew, a pilot for Northeast Air Lines. Florence had been abroad in January and had taken a Mediterranean cruise. Our heartfelt sympathy goes to Kay Wilcox McCollum, whose husband died recently and also to Helen Barkerdine Neuberg, whose mother died after a long illness.
1924

CORRESPONDENT: Margaret Wells, 568 West Main St., North Adams, Mass.

We are happy to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Eli Whitney Debevoise (Barbara Clay texex) on the exceptional achievement of their son, Thomas, 30, the youngest State Attorney General in the history of Vermont. He is a graduate of Yale College and Columbia University Law School. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Moore of Fayetteville, N. C. She graduated from Boston University. She married Dr. Moore and accompanied him to Liberia, where he worked with natives learning about tropical diseases. He is practicing tropical medicine in a veterans’ hospital in Fayetteville. Both Dr. and Mrs. Moore are artists.

Peter and Gladys Forster Shidau had a 3-month European trip last summer, visiting war-time friends of Peter in England and parents of friends in Copenhagen, then toured Holland, France, Spain, Italy, Switzerland, and Austria in a Mercedes Benz. They visited two families in the eastern zone of Germany and found the thrird hand how bad the Russians is, with businesses confiscated, food scarce and of poor quality. Glad’s favorite spot was the Italian Riviera.

1925

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Edmund J. Bernard (Mary Auwood), Tres Palmas, Apt. 9, 312 South Orange Ave., Scottsdale, Ariz.

From Margery (Midge) Field Wins: “My husband and I went on a six weeks’ Nutrition Tour to Europe this summer under the leadership of Miss Cathryn Elwood, famous nutritionist and author of ‘Feel Like A Million.’ It was a wonderful adventure, and we learned a lot about the various Health Cures in Europe—from Esther Kneipp’s Water Cure to the Bircher-Benner Musel (grated apple to you).”

“I bought a Hammond spinet organ last year and enjoy playing it so much. I’ve enrolled at the Y for a course in creative writing. That ought to keep you busy. Do you remember the crazy things I used to write at CC?”

“My 19-year-old Midge Jr. is a sophomore at CC now and she loves it, but has to work so much harder than we used to. She is a member of Wig and Candle and has been in several plays already. A much better actress than her mother was 35 years ago.

“My son Kenneth is 26 now and has just finished his two-year stretch as a lieutenant in the Air Force. He was in North Africa and Germany most of the time.

“My oldest daughter, Joanie, has three daughters, 4, 6, and 8 years old. They live on Catalina Island, in Avalon.”

To Midge: “The things you used to write at CC I do remember. Creative writing does keep you busy. I know, I am taking it at ASU this year. No more free time—ever. MB”

1926

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Clarence J. Goodwillie (Mildred Dorman), South Newbury, N. H.

Peg Smith Hall couldn’t substitute for Edgar Smith Thistle at a council meeting. She writes: “I am on a boat, often inaccessible. We soon leave Jupiter, Florida for the islands and keys. Arthur is realizing a lifetime dream, cruising his own boat, a 42-foot motor sailer; Lorana has been in Europe six months of every year in Wabasso, Florida on her family groves, picking, packing, and shipping fresh Indian River Citrus. Any orders from alumnae earn 10% for the 50th Anniversary Fund. Lorana’s son teaches strings in Jackson, Miss. schools and plays viola in the Jackson Symphony. His wife is also a musician.

In 1945 Grace Clark MacKinn and Brad bought an 1896 stone frame house on 150 acres in Lewisberry, Pa. They have had a fine time ever since repairing and modernizing the house, landscaping the grounds and gardens. Arthur feels it more than lived up to expectations. Grace is treasurer of the Harrisburg Council of Girl Scouts. The MacKinn’s have evacuated in Mexico, Nassaup, California, New Mexico, and points south.

From a Maddie Smith Gibson Indian letter dated 1/11/60 — To Thackery: “While my driver goes for his lunch we park outside a small shop marked hand-somely ‘Haines Smith Hall.’ A man comes up who speaks English. He is quite apprised that I am travelling alone and have been to India eight times. When he bids me goodbye, he says, ‘Brave Lady—Brave Lady. By this time the car is completely surrounded. I laugh and they all smile. I ask the small boys their names. Then my bracelet must be gone over for both young and old and I have run out of things to do. I spy a shop. The crowd makes way for me and in the shop I find candy which I pass out to the children. I get back into the car and the crowd closes in again. My driver, Betambura, returns and we are off.”

Esther Penfield Janret’s daughter, Maddie Janret, born in 1925, married to UNH Robert Stearns, lives in California. Esther frequently sees Kay Gentry, who also lives in Simsburg, Conn. We were saddened to learn that Esther’s husband, Dr. Henry James, superintendent of schools in Simsburg, died last December.

1927

CORRESPONDENT: Grace Trappan, 619 Congress St., Portland, Me.

The CCities in the vicinity of Portland got together to organize a Connecticut College Club for Western Maine on March 9. Most of those who attended were years younger than I, but Elizabeth Riley Whitman and Marian Gogwell Harwell, two contemporaries, were there.aspect, By this time the car was completely surrounded. I laugh and they all smile. I ask the small boys their names. Then my bracelet must be gone over for both young and old and I have run out of things to do. I spy a shop. The crowd makes way for me and in the shop I find candy which I pass out to the children. I get back into the car and the crowd closes in again. My driver, Betambura, returns and we are off.”

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CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. W. Edward Frorer (Eleanor Wood), 734 Clarrenden Road, Narberth, Pa.

Betty Gordon Van Law’s daughter Judy is president of the senior class at CC. Dr. Sey Brown Schoebre is a well-known businesswoman, has been involved in the Bennett Project (The Experiment in International Living) for years.

To Margaret: “I am on a boat, often inaccessible. We soon leave Jupiter, Florida for the islands and keys. Arthur is realizing a lifetime dream, cruising his own boat, a 42-foot motor sailer; Lorana has been in Europe six months of every year in Wabasso, Florida on her family groves, picking, packing, and shipping fresh Indian River Citrus. Any orders from alumnae earn 10% for the 50th Anniversary Fund. Lorana’s son teaches strings in Jackson, Miss. schools and plays viola in the Jackson Symphony. His wife is also a musician.

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In Memoriam

ROSE DOHERTY '20
AGNES B. LEAHY '21
KATHERINE CONGDON TUPPER '29
SUSAN LANTZ MARCIANES '50

1929

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Glenn H. Myers (Flora C. Hine), White Oak Road, Farmington, Conn.

From the Hartford Times: "Robert Brewley, director of the Hartford Conservatory of Music, announced the appointment of Mrs. Ann Heilpern Randall as head of the school's new informal department of drama. Mrs. Randall has also been invited to teach in New York by some of her former Randall School undergrduates now working professionally. She will also conduct a Drama Workshop for teen-agers 14-18. ... The Diary of Anne Frank is being staged with grim effectiveness by the Mark Twain Masquers ... Mrs. Randall painstakingly builds the sequence atmosphere to the inevitable tragic conclusion. The director is a master guide to dramatically compelling moments..."

Betty Kane Marshall, an expert on miniature flower arrangements, says she is in demand by garden clubs and other groups as a lecturer in the subject. Pat Hine Myer's daughter Linda is a Wellesley scholar. Her brother, who is spending Easter vacation with the "Wellesley Widows," a singing group, in Jamaica.

It is with sadness that we report the death of Katherine Congdon Tupper over a year ago of cancer.

1930

CORRESPONDENT: Marjorie Ritchie, 95 Myrtle St., Shelton, Conn.

Elizabeth Avery Hatt and her husband is in a new parish in King Ferry in the Finger Lakes region. Their son Bill is at Wooster College in Ohio, and Norman is a high school freshman. Dorothy Barret Beirne has a year-old granddaughter. Her son Peter is an Ensign in the Navy, stationed in Hawaii. Terry and Faunt Young Sauyer had dinner with Babe and her husband in February. Ruth Barry Hildebrandt will not be at reunion as her younger son's wedding is June 18. Frances Brooks Foster and Constance Green Freeman attended Alumnae Council and are planning to make reunion a college event. Elizabeth Dohall Searle enjoys being town clerk at Shannock, R.I. She is clerk of the town council, the board of canvassers, and board of assessors. Her math training is indispensable in making up the tax list. Allison Darke Tyler's daughter is a college senior. Norma George Marves vacationed in Florida early in the year. It will be in Chicago in April and is coming East in July, so will miss reunion. Ruth Jackson Webb has one son in Yale Law School and one at Columbia. Gretchen Laugebacht Gray lives in Michigan and has five grandchildren. Elizabeth Weed Johnson sees Frieda Groff frequently and hopes to attend reunion.

1932

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Everett H. Travis (Betty Patterson), 24 Eaton Road, Shaker Heights 22, Ohio.

MARRIED: Susan Comfort to James Gillicer Masland at Manhasset Friends Meeting, Manhasset, N.Y. on Feb. 20. The Maslands will be "at home" in Chestnut Hills, Philadelphia, after the first of April.

Marion Nichols Arnold will be moving to Malone, N.Y. (11 miles from the Canadian border), where her Brad has been made head of a bank. "Lucky we like winter weather and sports," says Mar. Barnes Knapp writes: "We, too, are building and this spring promises to be a dilly."

Kay Cooksey Dimnitz has "gone back to school"—Spanish at Berlitz—and is busy as usual with her painting and other activities. She was chairman of a Show in January. Kay and Grace Stepanovich, who phone-chat regularly, are planning on going to reunion in June.

Betty Root Johnson, who visited Phil Donnet Willard one Sunday in February, expects to work on the Census this spring. Besides tending sick friends, housing relatives, tripping to Washington and Maine, struggling with an incapacitating allergy-infection in her hands, working hard at her job as Board President and running her Red Feather Division of the Community Chest, Hilt Alderman Cooke has had nothing much to do! The Alderman clan—46 strong— took over the Lord Jeff Inn in Amberst for last Christmas dinner. The Cleveland CC Alumnae group cleared about $2000 on our annual Christmas House Tour Project in '39. It is a lot of work but a wonderful money raiser.

We announced our Linda's engagement to Lt. J.G. Robert C. Arternburn during the Christmas holidays, and I am up to my elbows in plans for a June 18 wedding. The date will keep me away from reunion this year, but nonetheless a happy and exciting prospect, including a two-year assignment in Japan ahead of them.

1934

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Robert W. Jacques (Edith Canestrari), Magonk Point, Waterford, Conn.

Alice Miller Tooker, ex-correspondent for our class, is enjoying West Sumsbury, especially the fact that she is yet in town to get involved in many community activities. She did work briefly on the Hartford CC Club's rummage sale.

Anne Shewell and her father flew to Norway last summer for a fascinating tour of the country. Anne had news of Jean Berger Whitehead in British Columbia. Jean's oldest son Bill is a freshman at the university there, and sons John and Bruce are in grades XI and VI respectively. Anne also says that Florence Baylis Skelton missed reunion because she had been substituting at the junior high straight through the end of the year. This year she is again doing substitute work and taking a graduate course on Africa.

The illness of Helen Laties Krounich's mother-in-law is keeping Helen pretty close to home.

Right now the Jacques household is engaged in a minor crisis—if and how to remodel a twelve-year-old kitchen. Maybe a nice, long trip for the family would be better. We can always cook al fresco."

1935

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Letitia P. Williams, 5 Arnoldale Rd., West Hartford 7, Conn. Mrs. James D. Cosgrove (Jane Cox), 222 North Beacon St., Hartford, Conn.

25th Reunion

June 17-19

It was fun to hear from five ex '35ers: Claire Daney Holden, Betty Bob Sturges, Charlotte Bell Leter, Doris Steinfield Toud, and Amy Quisquidie Clendemaun. Claire, who received a B.S. at Western Reserve, was married in '37 and lived in Milano, Italy for a year before returning to the States. Her two daughters, Connie (17) and Sally (14), attend Hathaway Brown School in Cleveland. The Holdens motored through Europe last summer and stopped at visit CC on the way home. Claire serves on various Lake County boards: Girl Scouts, cancer society, United Fund, and the Y. Betty Sturges loves living in NYC. She is doing some portrait painting. Her son Terry, a Cornell undergraduate, is taking his junior year in Paris. Daughters Abigail and Pamela, who play the cello well, go to Brearley School. Betty spent two months in Europe last summer. The Lesters will move to Washington this summer when Charlotte's husband takes over his new Air Force assignment. The oldest daughter, Betty, has been accepted as a Field and Service Exchange student, going across this summer. Charlotte says that Marty 15 and Judy 12 are having a wonderful time in school in the USA after four years in Germany. The Todd's oldest boy Jim is a freshman at Harvard; Anne a senior at Shaker High. Amy and Norman Clendemaun moved back to her mother's home at Bailey's Bay, Bermuda, late in the summer of 1938.
1942

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Paul R. Peak (Jane Worley), 189 Parkway North, New London, Conn.

Connie Hegbes McBrien is... Masse)' Ballinger and her husband have been transferred from New Hampshire to New Mexico. They are...[62x-438] Pineville, La.

34

been there to be inspired as I was. [63x-385] alumna, and wishing you all might have [63x-311] prouder than ever of our alma mater, en- [63x-430] (Betsy Hodgson) '43, Box 298, Rte. 1, [64x-270] within a few weeks.

Vickie was expecting orders to join him [65x-174] Walter Wolfe Hughes, who was ill. I came away [65x-158] Vickie was secretary to a Connecticut con- [65x-150] missionary behind the checkout counter of the Sub Base com- [65x-134] when I found myself standing in line at

The time literally flew by and now we are planning to pay them a return visit in early 1960.

"We are in Argentina are not swimming in servants. While the going rate for a good live-in maid (when you can find her) is about U.S. $25 per month, plus social benefits and board, the servant problem is a real one and 1'd propound that within a few years most middle class families will be doing their own housework.

"Manfred's business as representative of foreign shippers has very much felt the pinch of austerity, and he has recently decided to go into domestic manufacture of carbon brushes for the auto industry."
CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Roger M. Wise, Jr. (Barbeur Grimes), 189 Flowerhill Road, Huntington, N. Y.

The mid-winter slump has hit your correspondent, I fear. Dave Patterson, Marie Ann Bloomer's husband, cryptically wrote (and I read with envy) "Marie Ann is cataloguing her collection of weeks with her family in Ft. Lauderdale."

Muriel Evans (Blondie) Shaw gave a brief rundown of life with the Shaw family since the last round of news. Her children are Brenda 10, David 9, Martha 9 1/2, and baby John Roger born Sept. 20. In June '58 the Shaw family made a trip to California and spent an overnight with Tom and Sue Talmage and family in San Diego. Blondie sees Jane Hanrahan Sadowski annually in New York. In May '59 the Shaw family were in Chicago and Milwaukee where they saw Bill Reeves, Lynn, Kate Niedecken Pijerski, Bonnie Teitgen Stone, Virginia Cadee, Jane Seaver and Parker Coddington stopped by the Shaw household this September, Tommie Marita Arai and Tim wrote a brief hello. They have a ten-year-old daughter with whom they have lots of fun.

Virginia Dwyer modestly reports no exciting doings but goes on to say the contrary. She spent last summer running for a seat on the local Reform (or insurgent) Democrats in the 6th Assembly District North. She didn't win but says the results were very gratifying with 47% of the vote—an also ran! Political activities brought her into contact with a lot of wonderful people, including Senator Lehman and Mrs. Roosevelt. She is still keeping the reform movement going. This coming spring primary. Early in 1959 Ginny received a promotion at Lord and Taylor. She is now buying children's wear, toddlers and 3-6x, and she hopes to go to Europe early this summer. Ginny lost her old house with a heart attack this past Thanksgiving.

For your correspondent, the same activities for most mothers of four little ones—cooperative nursery school, PTA, car pooling, snow shoveling, as well as some satisfying volunteer work on Planned Parenthood of North Suffolk Board (Parent Relations), Board of the North Shore Junior Service League as Education Chairman, and concentrated fund raising for the Conn. College 50th Anniversary Fund. Have you been sure of contributed!

1946

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Roger M. Wise, Jr. (Barbeur Grimes), 189 Flowerhill Road, Huntington, N. Y.

1948

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Merritt W. Olson (Shirley Reese), 434 South 84th St., Omaha, Neb.

BORN: to Jim and Pat Dole Pearl a second child, Deidre, on Oct. 31; to Aldo and Carol Conant Podesta a second daughter, Sandra Lynn, on Jan. 8; to Herb and Marie Booth Fowler a second child, Alison Cope, on Jan. 26.

It is my guess that Andy Dobbert Ruth will retain her title at reunion for the '49er having the largest family. She has 8 "young-un's" 5 girls and 3 boys, ranging in age from 10 1/2 to 1 1/2. Janie Wheeler Campbell is back in Connecticut after a wonderful year in San Francisco. Bill is now Sales Manager of Turner Machine Co. in Danbury. She says it's fun to be back in New England, but they are not enthusiastic about winter chores and are eagerly awaiting spring. The Wheelers had a wonderful visit en route East with Bert and Joanna Begg Chope in Columbus, Ohio. Another move from west to east was made by Bob and Mary Jane Coons Johnson who have moved to Assinippi, Mass., after 25 wonderful years in San Diego. They are nicely settled in a big comfortable old summer home right on the water, just perfect for their family of boys. Chris 10, Freddy 9, and Carl 5.

"News from the Southwest is great," writes Marie Booth Fowler from Fayetteville, Ark. Alison joins her Ozark-born brother Ian at Deepwood, their fifty acres of bluffs, meadow, woods, orchard, and stream. Still no house, but at least Herb is ready with those new art and other groups. Don and Cal Blocker Lane took the big plunge this past year and opened their own architecture office in Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Cal is doing the rendering, secretarial chores, bookkeeping, miscellaneous art work, and anything else that needs doing. Jim and Pat Dole Pearl are enjoying life in a small town is never dull; they are not enthusiastic about winter chores and are eagerly awaiting spring. The Wheelers had a wonderful visit en route East with Bert and Joanna Begg Chope in Columbus, Ohio. Another move from west to east was made by Bob and Mary Jane Coons Johnson who have moved to Assinippi, Mass., after 25 wonderful years in San Diego. They are nicely settled in a big comfortable old summer home right on the water, just perfect for their family of boys. Chris 10, Freddy 9, and Carl 5.

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first time our committee has ever done a benefit, and we are learning painfully .. As the club is working on the Fund ... Public Assistance and who should turn up assigned to the group of social workers of which I was a member but Poll, moved in March from Katonah, N. Y. to yard Schelpert Kathryn, on Feb. 19.

A fourth child, third son, Charles Stimson Jo Apple- on Feb. 8; to Bill and Mariann Edwards on Aug. 18; to lou and Mary Jane Jobson a third son, Barry Ewen, cinnati and a honeymoon in the Virgin Islands and a brand new house keep Bev busy. Larry and Ernestine Dreyfus Green left NYC to have their own business, a women's wear retail store, in Syracuse. Ginger runs the jewelry and boutique department which gives her a chance to get to New York and buy every few months. Ginger is also working as promotion and publicity director for Famous Artists Concert Series in Syracuse and last summer worked and acted in the professional summer theater. "I was in a play with Jeff Donnell and met such favorites as Joan Fontaine, Shelley Winters, Imagine Coca, Larry Parks, etc. My job was to keep them all happy! ... I belong to a local theatre group and our most recent pro- duction she had been a secretary on the dinner hour. Suzie 5 have moved to Emmaus, Pa., right outside Allentown, where Ed is an engineer with Air Products, Inc. Junior League activities and a brand new house keep busy. Larry and Ernestine Dreyfus Grun left NYC to have their own business, a women's wear retail store, in Syracuse. Ginger runs the jewelry and boutique department which gives her a chance to get to New York and buy every few months. Ginger is also working as promotion and publicity director for Famous Artists Concert Series in Syracuse and last summer worked and acted in the professional summer theater. "I was in a play with Jeff Donnell and met such favorites as Joan Fontaine, Shelley Winters, Imagine Coca, Larry Parks, etc. My job was to keep them all happy! ... I belong to a local theatre group and our most recent pro- duction she had been a secretary on the dinner hour. Suzie 5 have moved to Emmaus, Pa., right outside Allentown, where Ed is an engineer with Air Products, Inc. Junior League activities and a brand new house keep busy. Larry and Ernestine Dreyfus Grun left NYC to have their own business, a women's wear retail store, in Syracuse. Ginger runs the jewelry and boutique department which gives her a chance to get to New York and buy every few months. Ginger is also working as promotion and publicity director for Famous Artists Concert Series in Syracuse and last summer worked and acted in the professional summer theater. "I was in a play with Jeff Donnell and met such favorites as Joan Fontaine, Shelley Winters, Imagine Coca, Larry Parks, etc. My job was to keep them all happy! ... I belong to a local theatre group and our most recent pro-

1950

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. David Crowell (Alice Hess), 694 General Knox Rd., Wayne, Penn.

BORN: to Warren and Eleanor Kent Waggert a fourth child, second son, Warren Hastings, on Dec. 22.

A Navy family on the move are Tom and Joanne Borden Glarzy. Tom has been studying oceanography at the Univ. of Washington in Seattle. The Glarzys have been living in Honolulu (almost 5 years), and now will move to the East coast. They will have a full and busy cross-country trip with Bobby 6, Barbara 4, and Jimmy 2½. Ross and Lucille Allen Roberts are living in Newport, R.I., where Ross teaches at St. Michaels School. Lonnie assists with the kindergarten and Susan 4 and Sandy 6 are part of the school. From New Haven Joyce Bailey Kays writes that Bernie is a third year resident in surgery at Grace New Haven Hospital. She hopes times sees that her two children keep outside activities to a minimum, but she is taking piano lessons and finds that music is very relaxing. With her husband Bob finishing up at MIT this June, they may be on the move again.

Sis Perrell McClelland and Warren live in Brookfield, Wis., with their five children: Amy 7, Mark 6, Gail 4, and the twins Matt and Bart 3. She had lunch in Minneapolis last summer with Mary Carole Lewis and Mary Chilton Batt-bridge ex '51. The Bainbridges, Mary and Tom, have two daughters and live in Chicago. Barbara Leach Bentel ex '51 lives in Hamburg, Germany, is a banker and they have three children: Sally 7½, Susan 5½, and Larry 2.

1951

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Norman W. Cameron, Jr. (Roldah Northrup), 48 Deerfield Road, Murray Hill, N. J.

MARRIED: Judy Chlippinger to David Chavchavadze on Dec. 28, 1959. After a wedding in Judy's home town of Cincinna and a honeymoon in the Virgin Islands, Judy and Dave (Yale '50) are both working in Washington, D. C.

BORN: to Martin and Mary Jane Johnon Dubiltier a third child, second son, Billy, on Aug. 18; to Lou and Mona Grassman Affinito a second child, first daughter, Lisa Marie, on Jan. 19; to Cameron and Joan Truscott Clark a third son, Barry Ewen, on Feb. 8; to Bill and Marianne Edwards Simpson a fourth child, third son, Charles Julian, on Feb. 15; to John and Jo Apple- yard Sheldert a third daughter, Jane Kathryn, on Feb. 19.

Nancy Vail Wilson and her family moved in March from Katonah, N. Y. to Wilmington, Del. Lou has a new job as assistant to a local theatre group and our most recent pro-

1952

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. George M. Covert (Norma Nerl), 49 Blueberry Lane, Avon, Conn.

MARRIED: Lucia Boyle to Seven Cow- perthwaite on June 27, '59 in Denver, Colorado; Jean Lattier Elliott to James E. Palmer on Jan. 8 in San Francisco (James is an architect).


After their marriage in '52, Bob and Nancy Alderman Kramer spent four years in New Haven while Bob finished medical school and a pediatric internship. Nancy worked as a social worker for the State of Connecticut. After two years in Bethesda, Md., Bob had been at Johns Hopkins in Baltimore, where he will begin pediatric practice next January. Nancy helped organize a LWV group among the Hopkins wives this year, and in spite of being busy with her two small boys, managed last year to take a course in Child Psychiatry at Hopkins and the Krankers are now busy furnishing their new home in Baltimore.

Ann Foster Lombardi and husband Neil, a lawyer, live in Kansas City, Mo. with son Chris, 3½, and daughter, Ann. Ann heard from Howard and Florence Porter Loomis when they were in Kansas City at Christmas visiting Florence's family. The Loomis are in Independence, Kansas and have three little boys under their roof. Na- cy Day recently heard from Cathy Kirsh Dietrich, who has been living in Hawaii while the Sargent was stationed there. The children are doing well in second grad~.

It's now Mlle. Eleanore Sorelli, for Ellie changed her job in October '59 and became a full instructor in French at the University of Vermont. Prior to the ap- pointment she had been a secretary on Wash. Gp. going round to work for an M.A. in French. She teaches ele- mentary and intermediate French to 120 freshmen and sophs, mostly 'men.' She teaches English and teaching the time a day at Stowe Highschool. Ed and Betty

PERIODICAL: Mrs. George M. Covert (Norma Nerl), 49 Blueberry Lane, Avon, Conn.
GriJ,h. We renewed our acquaintance and became good friends. Polly is now Mr. C. V. Sundt, has two small sons and is living in Windsor, Conn. For the three years, Nancy was a social worker for Manchester, Conn. (population 40,000), a town where she had grown up. On Oct. 1, '55 she married Charles D. H. Kellogg III in Hartford, Conn.

Jane Eipy Speer of 595 Washington St., Boston, has both parents of home in absence... Joy Westby managed to drive up from Philadelphia for the wedding. She had gone on to get her master's degree in social work and was working for The Friends' Society. She was married on May 57 to Mojmir Povolny. The Povolnys spent the first year of their marriage in Japan working for The Friends and are now at Lawrence College, Appleton, Wis. They have two small sons. I am looking forward to seeing Jud and Jane Eipy Speer and their son and daughter next month when they visit Jud's parents in Fairfield, Conn.

Janey and Jud have done some travelling around the country due to Jud's studies and was medical school in Albany, N.Y. and a stint with the Army which based them at medical school in Albany, N.Y. and a stint with the Army which based them in Tokyo, Wash. Since last August they have been living in Columbus, Ohio, where Jud is a resident doctor at a children's hospital. The Kellogg's enjoy church work and are active in their Couples Club. Nancy is a member of a monthly writing group, the Quill Pushers, from which she gets much inspiration and encouragement. She hopes of a monthly writing group, the Quill Pushers, from which she gets much inspiration and encouragement. She hopes to publish some poetry and perhaps expand some of her philosophical writings. Nancy is also an interested member of the local (Southington, Conn.) Women's Republican Club, has done volunteer work at a veteran's hospital and is now treating her hand at ceramic tiling. While she is thus occupied, Charles, a sales representative, keeps busy with his inventing, cabinet making, and boat building, a suitable hobby for a couple that loves sailing.

While returning home to Vineland, N.J., from Florida, where they had been for Mel's health, Mary Ann Allen Marcus and Mel changed to stop in a motel in Florence, S.C. In the shower of said motel, Mary Allen Marcus had a 'graceful slip' which twisted her knee so badly that as of March it was still in a cast. Mel is working on his doctorate dissertation in geography and is in the midst of job applications for a university teaching position next fall.

1953

CORRESPONDENT: Teresa Ann Ruffolo, 63 Clifford St., Hamden, Conn.

MARRIED: Hildegarde Drexel to Hunter G. Hannah in September 1959 in the Boston University Chapel. (Barbie Paton Doyle was Matron of Honor. Hildie is now working on her thesis and Hunter teaches at Berkeley. They live in the Berkeley hills which overlook San Francisco Bay and the Golden Gate Bridge.); Katharine G. Graham in August 1959 in Marblehead, Mass. (Kit and John are living in Philadelphia, Pa., where Kit is an occupational therapist for United Cerebral Palsy of Delaware Coun-

This June John will complete a course in industrial management at the Wharton School of Business and Finance. Previous to their marriage he was doing occupational therapy work in Denmark.

BORN: to Noble and Liz Kotsream Richards a second son, James Foster, on Dec. 29; to Roger and Bonnie MacGregor Britz a third child, daughter, Kathryn Allison, on Nov. 27.

One of our busiest alumnas is Lydia Richards Boyer. She has three children: Margaret born May 12, '54; Amy, born May 16, '56; David, born Apr. 29, '58. She has joined the Friends. Her list of activities outside the home reads more like an annual report than a list of two friends. They include being vice president of the New Castle County Active Young Republicans and of the Fifth Ward Women's Republican Club; membership in the Delaware League for Women Voters, the National Society of Colonial Dames in Delaware. Lydia also works fairly regularly at the Olivet Presbyterian Sunday School. She is a part-time secretary for Forbs, Inc. and the Wawaset Corp. Mrs. Martha Smith has been in Philadelphia for four years, longer than she's ever been in one place since she was nine. She works for the Fidelity Philadelphia Trust Co. Susan Rausch declares that life is par- sonage is not all dull. As a minister's wife in Redwood, Washington, she is busy en- tertaining, attending meetings, not to mention taking care of Christine, born in April '57 and Jennifer born in June 1958. She has given two piano recitals, one with her husband, during the past two years.

Jerry and Suzzy Bloomer Collins are settled and very much at home with their son and daughter in Bethesda, Md. Jim and Barbie Paton Doyle and their two children are living outside of Rutland, Vt. Jim works for Texaco.

Included among the NYC residents is Patricia Tausiag Marshall. Her husband Allerton is an assistant trust officer for the First National Bank and Trust Co. They have two children: Sandra Lee, born in December '55; Katherine Delano, born in April '58. Pat is helping to raise funds for the local Alumnae Council. Robert and Peggy Sue Fiskman, who are living in NYC, are assistant professor in neurology at the College of Physicians & Surgeons at Columbia. They have a daughter, Mary, born in October '58, B. J. Englander Goldorpho's child development training at CC is really a bono. She and Alan have two sons; Bruce, born in December '56; Mark, born in March '59. They live in Lawrence, L. I. and Alan is a real estate broker with Cushman & Wakefield in NYC.

Ann Horner is a departmental assistant for the Torrington Branch of the Unv. of Connecticut at Torrington. She says there are only 150 students there, so her office is small, and she has now chance to try her hand at different jobs—from being a part-time secretary for Forbs, Inc. and the Wawaset Corp. to counseling, to menial chores promotion to the office. Robert and Joan Pickett Roth are in Westport, Conn. Bob is sales manager for Brookhaven Textiles in NYC. Christine Gomes Rich is president of the CC Alumnae Club of New London and has a law practice there. They have two children: Michael born in July '54; Thomas born in November '55; Ellen born in January '56.

Joyce Heinzhsulntal is secretary to the Dept. of World Religions at Harvard Divinity School in Cambridge. Here Joyce has had the opportunity to meet representatives of the world's major religions, including Buddhists, Moslems, and Hindus. Her function is to help students to student life at Harvard. Joyce is a member of the Divinity School Choir and Religious Drama Group. George and Barbara Mechelen McGregor are living in Haverhill, Mass. They have two children: Daryl born in September '57; Laura born in October '58. Barbara is an insurance broker for the Page Insurance Agency in Haverhill. Ex '53: Joan Foster Williams received a B.S. in nursing from Columbia University in '54 when she joined the staff of Columbia-Presbyterian Hospital. Joan was head nurse in Abnormal Obstetrics there until her marriage in '57. Her husband is an actuary for the Travelers Co. in NYC. They have a son Stefan born Apr. 26, '58. They have just moved into an old house in Larchmont which gives Joan a chance to see Joan Miller Lott and Janet E. York Townsend for a visit in that area. From below the Mason-Dixon line Martha Peke Foster still remembers the fabulous year she spent living in the Quad before she left CC. Mary was graduated with a B.A. degree from the Univ. of Iowa in '53. She then worked for IBM in Chicago, where she became an instructor in the Education Center. Eventually she became Supervisor of Custos Training. There she met Bill, incidentally, was from her home town in Iowa. They were married in November '58, and left immediately for Great Britain since Bill had an industrial engineering assignment. They lived there for six months and then took a trip to Spain and Italy. Following their return to the U. S., they stayed in Chicago for six months and then Bill was transferred to Waynesboro, Va., their current residence. Robert and Barbara M. Allen D. Jones were married in April '58. They have a daughter, Elizabeth born in April '58. Robert was transferred to Waynesboro, Va. Robert and Barbara have a second child, a third son, Michael Evans, on Dec. 27: to Gil and Evelyn Connolly Meyers a daughter, Mary Evelyn, on Jan. 21; to the Rev. John and Sue Lane Storo a second child, first son, Stephen William, on Sept. 19; (Paul) Jean was born on Sept. 15, '57.

John and Sue are living in Bridgeport, Conn., where John serves as minister in the Park St. Congregational Church. Sue reports a happy and busy life with her par-

1954

Mrs. William S. Burlin (Betty Sager), 181 E. Sierra Madre Blvd., Sierra Madre, Calif.

BORN: to Len and Leona Zeichner Ebn- nehmer a daughter, Peggy Kay, on June 14; to John and Nancy Evans Guthrie a third son, Michael Evans; on Dec. 27: to Gil and Evelyn Connolly Meyers a daughter, Mary Evelyn, on Jan. 21; to the Rev. John and Sue Lane Storo a second child, first son, Stephen William, on Sept. 19; (Paul) Jean was born on Sept. 15, '57.
sonage and work in the church.)

On March 23 John and Sue McKenzie adopted a daughter, Lydia Ann, born Feb. 4. John is a member of the Junior League of Springfield, Mass., and is a member of the Towne's Wharf Club, a garden club, and she does auxiliary work in the Noble Hospital, where she is a receptionist and works at the Hospital Gift Shop and temporary Volunteer chairman.

Lee Zeicher Einhebner worked as secretary to a professor at Harvard Law School while her husband Len was attending the Business School. He now works for Pocket Books, Inc. and Little Golden Books, in an executive capacity. Priscilla Sprague is working at the Hartford Chamber of Commerce, where she is in charge of two publications (a bi-monthly and a monthly one), greets new residents and vacationers, and answers special mail inquiries. In December she visited Dave and Pat Dailey Kuffrin in their new apartment in Orange, N.J. Marilyn Johnson Regnier Lawrence and Dick Lawrence graduated from law school last June and in October passed the Bar exams. They celebrated the occasion with a trip to Canada. Dick is at present working for an insurance company. They are living in Burlington, Mass., with their daughter, Alisa, 3. Marcia Bernstein Siegel and Jules are busy fixing up their house in North Andover, Mass., where Mush is also writing for a newspaper. Since August, after an extensive honeymoon-business trip around the world, George and Ann Heagney Weimer have been settling down in Westfield, N.J. They spent Christmas in Havana, Cuba with Ann's family.

Ex '54: Ian Smith Poiz and John write enthusiastically about their home in Cheshire, Conn. and their children, Stephen and Cindy. John has left the telephone company and is now teaching at their family's junior business college in Waterbury, Conn. Barbara has been engaged to Donald B. Craft last spring and is now living in Alexandria, Va. Rosario Bascon Murillo writes about an active life in South America. While her husband, Oscar, spent a year in London receiving a scholarship granted by the British Embassy, she spent several months with her family in Santiago, Chile. Rosario and Oscar are now happily reunited in Las Paz, Bolivia, with their three children: Oscarito, 6, Cynthia, and Juan Carlos, born in September '57.

1955

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Charles S. Simonds (Cassandra Goss), 386 Prospect St., New Haven, Conn.

MARRIED: Rachel Child to Anthony Prud'Homme on Oct. 17 in Lumberville, Penn.; Lenore Maine ex '55 to DeWitt T. Kersh (now living in Barrington, R.I.); Mona Arnold ex '55 to Charley Farms. Our congratulations and best wishes.

BORN: to David and Judy Hargreaves Bowden ex '55 a third child, first daughter, Linda Kay, in April '59 (The Bowdens have moved to Missoula, Montana, where David is working for a radio station); to Bob and Valerie Mowbray Rout a son, Robert H. Jr., in San Juan, Puerto Rico, on Jan. 9. (Val is one of those industrious career mothers whose activities include being president of the Parent-Teacher Association for the Island Times, which is Puerto Rico's English language weekly newspaper. Bob is also employed by the Times. One of the Routes' newspaper duties involves visiting San Juan which Val reports is a delightful pastime and they are becoming real gourmets through their experimental research in wining and dining. She saw Connie Silver to dinner and her husband Dick, who were on vacation in Puerto Rico on their way home from a trip to the Virgin Islands.)

Loie Lachowtiz Spooot is living in Philadelphia, where her husband Larry will train his residency in psychiatry in June. Loie did graduate work at the Univ. of Pennsylvania and taught high school French until the Spoon's son, David Thomas, arrived, in August '58. Vic and Dowslerdauer Hauser and their large family (Roddie 3%, Toni 2½, Cathy 1½) had a healthy winter in St. Paul skating on their terrace which they converted to an "at home" rink for the season. Vic is working in the Investment Dept. of Mutual Fire and Marine Insurance Co. The Hausers are spending the summer on the New Jersey shore near classmates, Ginny Thornburg and Julie Mayfield Morrow and their families.

Phil and Ann Fishman Bezuot went to Europe last fall and spent six weeks doing the grand tour plus a most exciting visit to the Shakespeare country. Betty Butler Brown is working as a secretary in a private school for boys and girls in Hartford. Her husband Charlie is with the investment department of the Conn. Bank and Trust Co.

After a Caribbean cruise last December, Don and Carole Sribble Baker ex '55 spent the winter at the Beach Club Hotel in Palm Beach, where the Bakers' orchestra had a successful engagement. Barbara Munger ex '55, who is living in New York, has a job with Sally Dickson Associates, a public relations agency where she has worked for four years. Bobbe likes the business world but, like many city dwellers, she spends her weekends in the country and took a skiing trip to Mont Tremblant last February. Dave and Dorothy Rags Fitch had a mid-winter fling in New York combining business and pleasure. Aside from "conventionizing," the Fitches spent some time seeing the best on Broadway and enjoying many of those delightful pleasures which are available in that great metropolis. Claire Levine Harrison and her husband David are leading a whirlwind existence in San Francisco. They have two children, Stephen James 3½ and Martha Kyle 2½. Claire, who has taken up fencing as an avocation, is also working as the Exec. Director of the American Association for the U.N. in northern California and loves her work. David, who graduated from Yale Law School in June, is in a position with Governor Brown's financial adviser in the law firm of Long and Levitt. The Harrisons are planning a summer trip to Banff and Lake Louise with Joe and Heather

Livingston Barba.

Marthy Smith Hall's husband David was ordained to the Christian ministry on Feb. 26, 1956. The Halls are living in Oxford, Conn., where David is the minister of the Oxford Congregational Church. Carol Kissley and Cynthia Reed Workman and her husband Allan attended David's ordination.

The class extends its sympathy to Alita Allen Breunich, whose mother and stepfather were tragically killed in an accident last January.

1956

CORRESPONDENT: Barbara Hostage, 60 Briarcliff Road, Hamden 18, Conn.

MARRIED: Sue Gerber to Benson Offit in October, 1956 (Benson is actively engaged in his own law practice. After three years as a security analyst in an investment banking house, Sue is struggling to become an accomplished housewife); Betsy Baysly to Bernie Rosner on May 23, '59 (Betsy met Bernie through Connie Weymouth Hackney, while he was at Harvard Law School. Bernie is a lawyer with the legal department of Safeway Stores, while Betsy is working as a service representative for Pacific Tel. Co. in the business office. The Rosner's pet project seems to be entertaining people from the East Coast and doing a share of selling San Francisco as the best city ever. They had dinner with Sue Steadler McBriain recently.); Ruth Conglan to Robert A. Wehrer on Aug. 8, '59 (Ruth and Bob are living in Bethesda, Maryland); Jean Teensdale U. He is teaching science at one of the Ossining, N.Y. elementary schools and Ruth is busy as a housewife.

Ex '56: Jean Baby to Charles Wentworth on June 19, '59 (After a honeymoon in Cape May, N. J., Jean and Charles returned to Virginia. Charles passed the bar exam in January and they hope to settle permanently in Virginia. Jean is presently working as clerk of the Juvenile and Domestic Relations Court for the city of Charlottesville).

BORN: to Lyman and Barbie Giov Misurev a daughter, Kathy Elizabeth, on Mar. 26, '59; to Bill and Janet Hein Heck, Allison Gene, on Aug. 27, '59 (Bill and Janet are living in Farmington, N. M. after spending two years in Houston while Bill got his master's degree at Rice Institute. He is working for Texaco as a geologist); to Albert and Dee Frankenstein Bono a son, Michael, on July 2, '59; to Mike and Jeanne Arpon, a son, Edward William, on Jan. 23, '59 (Jean is living with her mother in East Hampton,
Conn. for a year, since Bill has been sent by the Coast Guard to Wake Island).

Faith Gulick is really keeping busy as an Instructor in Dance at Colby College. She's working as a counselor at the Counseling Center of the Univ. of Calif. at Berkeley. She is right across from San Francisco, which Sybil says is a "fabulous city."

Amelia Noyes has been working as Assistant Director of Medical Information at Harvard Medical School since August 1959. Walter and Jean Peetts Leond moved last December (for the 5th time in 2 years) to Glenside, Pa. Walter has been promoted to Store Manager with the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co. Other friends they see occasionally are Joan Gaddy Abis and Elaine Nelson Stone.

Helen Sonneman spent the summer of 1959 at Middlebury Graduate School teaching a course in German, "Methods of Teaching German." She found it fun to be teaching adults for a change. In March of 1960 Helen was invited by Princeton University to do recordings for the Advanced Placement Program in German. At the present time, she is teaching German and Russian at Walt Whitman High School in South Huntington, L.I.

Ami and Naomi Blickstein Pollack have been living in the Virgin Islands for the past few years, and they are "wrestling with problems" at the Grand Union Company. Naomi is teaching French and Spanish at Freeport Junior High School. Lawrence and Beth Raderman Lein moved to Erie, Penn. in January with their daughter Jill. Lawrence is kept busy with the three year Management Training Program at GE. A real vacation was enjoyed this past January by Al and Joan Melikian Ezziel, who took a trip to the Virgin Islands. While they were there, their little boy Michael was being spoiled by his grandmother at home. Marie Garibaldi graduated from Columbia Law School in June 1959 and has passed the bar. She is now employed in Chase Manhattan Bank as a Personnel Administrator.

In February I visited Ken and Sally Bergson Weeks at their lovely new home in West Hafford. Suzie Sawyer was there and we exchanged notes about our trips to Europe in 1959. Suzie is working at a private YWCA and she finds her job a challenge. Sally has an adorable little boy, Skipper, who won my heart immediately by learning to say my name after only two tries. I was so impressed that I even gave Sally a ride in my brand new Volkswagen, which answers to the name of "Tom Thumb."

Ex '56: Lorina Ball Prescott's husband Jerry graduated last year from Law School at the University of Michigan. He is in the service now but when he is released, they plan to settle in Flint.

1958

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Richard Parke (Carol Reeves), 504 West 110th St., Apt. 9C, New York 23, N. Y.

Jane Housman, 16 East 54th St., New York 22, N. Y.

MARRIED: True Talley to Robert N. Fisher, a student at MIT, on Jan. 30; Sally Wilson to William Lovejoy, Yale '56, on Mar. 0, in 6th-4th and Glen Dieffenb 1, Sally Lewis Horner and Beppy TaylorLangram as attendants. (Peggotty Namm brought back the news of the wedding and added that Sally and Bill will live in New York. Sally is going to keep on working for Readers Digest.)

Erie Woods is Roland Edmund Dahlin II on Feb. 27 in Watertown, Conn. (Phyllis Malone was an attendant, and Kathy Roferry, Judy Johnson Vanderree, Nancy Placeer, and Tony (Rosie) Hausman were among those present); Maryann Mitchell to Emanuel Tobin on May 30, '59 (Living in Brooklyn Heights, she has been studying dancing with Martha Graham.)

BORN: to Joel and Simone Lasley Libbling, a daughter, Wendy Ann, on Sept. 13; to Joe and Marie Doebler a son, Carl Jay, on March 12 '60 in New London; to Peter and Sally Rogers Winans a son Christian Guy, on Nov. 2; to Myles and Liz Segal Adelman a son, Mark Alan, on Aug. 4; to Philip and Simony Goldstein a daughter, second child, on Sept. 10 (The older Goldstein is now 3.)

Joel and Simone Lasley Libbling report, besides the new daughter, that Jim and Bobbie Samuels Hirsh visited them recently in North Carolina. John and the young Hirsh, all of one year old, came along as well. Kathy Roferry is burning midnight oil as one of the secretaries in Senator Kennedy's office. Sid Wrightson Tibbetts has visited Judy Johnson Vanderree in Boston and Aggie Fuller is in Boston, as an assistant (or maybe THE assistant) to the music director of Station WHDH Radio and TV.

Jean Cattanach is now a Grade II Social Worker with 100 children to keep track of. She thinks she might go to Europe this summer. Jean was one of the lucky ones that got some skiing this winter. Jane Bradlaw Wragg is in Beltsville, Md, doing research. We understand that her research will be published soon in the Journal of Bacteriology. They were presented on May 3 this year to the Society of American Bacteriologists in Philadelphia. Her husband Todd gets a few months out of the army this summer. They have a month in a cliff dweller in one of the many white-washed apartments. Kay Wieland and Caroleeen Leang are bound for the West Coast this month. Kay has worked for the past seven months in Boston in a travel agency and hopes to find similar work in San Francisco. After a concentrated secretarial course in Boston, Anne Hutton is working at Arthur D. Little in the sales administrative department where she does research and case work. Peggy Goodman is living with Shelley Siddhartha in Cambridge and studying at Harvard for a master's degree in elementary education. Shelley is a research assistant for a professor in the Harvard Biological laboratories.

Miriam (Mimy) Matthews is working in cancer research for Sloan Kettering Research Institute in Rye, N. Y. She shares an apartment with Judy Bassen, who is employed with an import-export firm, and Katharine Lloyd-Rees, who is a secretary for a management consultant firm. Clothes,
POST-COMMENCEMENT REUNION  
JUNE 17, 18, 19, 1960  
HIGHLIGHTS  
FACULTY NIGHT, June 17.
ALUMNAE-FACULTY BUFFET SUPPER 6:30-7:30 P. M. — Crozier-Williams  
followed by  
Faculty Panel — Crozier Williams Lounge  
"Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit . . ."  
Participants: President Rosemary Park, Moderator  
Miss Helen F. Mulvey, Associate Professor of History  
Miss Louise W. Holborn, Professor of Government  
Mrs. Ruby Jo Kennedy, Professor of Sociology  
Mr. Irwin C. Lieb, Professor of Philosophy  

Saturday, June 18  
ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION  
10:30 A. M. — Crozier-Williams Lounge  
ALUMNAE BANQUET 6:30 P. M.  
East Gymnasium — Crozier-Williams  
'48, '49, '50, '51, '57, '58  
Members of other classes are cordially invited to return with the Class of 1911  

retail and wholesale, interest Sydney Moore and Anne German. Sydney works as a service representative at Lord and Taylor in New York. Living in Washington Square Village with Ann Entrekin, Anne is an assistant sportswear buyer for Arkwright Incorporated, a buying office. Editorial fashion interests Ann Frankel Robinson, who is on the production and copy staff of McCall’s magazine.

Narsa Leeburger formerly worked in the New York School of Social Work at Columbia University and now has a position with the American Red Cross. Also in New York is Gretchen Weinandy, who is working for “Action Incorporated,” a firm which deals in urban development problems. After an extensive European tour, Emily Hodge has come back to Cleveland, where she is an organizer for the Camp Fire Girls.

Judith Perequim, another Clevelandite, is the assistant to the headmistress at Hathaway Brown School. Her job includes elementary substitute teaching, scheduling and advising the Student Council. Patricia Chambers finds teaching 3rd graders in Utica, N. Y., a full-time job. During the summer Paddy travelled around the U.S. on a 10,000 mile jaunt.

Both Nancy Graham and Pat Kaffenman ex ’59 are enjoying university life. Nancy is taking courses in the Architectural School of the Univ. of Minnesota while working part-time for a German professor who organizes classrooms abroad for the summer study of languages in Germany, France, and Spain. Pat is studying for her master’s at Columbia University. Edith Donaldson is also taking courses at Columbia. Besides her night courses Edie works as an engineering assistant in American Telephone and Telegraph and plays the flute for the Westchester orchestra.

Constance Wharton, Kathleen Walsh, and Hope Gibson are all attending secretarial schools. Kathy hopes to get a job with a publisher after she finishes school. Hope lives with Ceci Hamlin in Greenwich Village, dividing her time between a job at a work and play clothes firm and business school. Ann McClure is working in the sales department of “Quaker Oats” in Illinois. Elizabeth Paghe is working in real estate and insurance in her home town of New Hartford, N. Y.

Europe has become the second home of many ’59ers. Edith Berkowitz is in England studying Sociology at the London School of Economics, University of London. Before she started graduate work, Edie studied German in Vienna, visited an “experimental family” in Switzerland and travelled in Germany and Denmark. Frances Kerrigan spent several months in Spain where she taught.