Connecticut College
Alumnae News

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IN her Commencement Day announcement of the achievement of the $3,100,000 Anniversary Fund objective, President Park spoke particularly of the part the alumnae played in the success of the campaign. She said:

"The magnificent cooperation of the alumnae of the College has been the most important single factor in the Fund program. They have acted as chairmen of our 34 area groups in 20 states and have served on area committees which had a total membership of 750 people. And as if this were not enough, they have contributed themselves in gifts and pledges, $1,096,109 which is more than 35% of the total fund. The participation of graduates of this College in the Fund surpasses the participation of the graduates of any other College in any similar fund with which I am acquainted. Namely, at the moment, the participation of our graduates in this Fund amounts to 72.3% of the total group. This is an extraordinary and a heart-warming figure and could only have come about through the most intense hard work on the part of the alumnae organization."

This was most deserved praise and it leaves nothing unsaid as recognition of an appreciation for this outstanding record of alumnae support of the College. You would, I have no doubt, like to know of some other highlights of this record participation.

The alumnae accounted for 4,600 or 70% of the total number of contributors to the Fund.

The average alumna gift was $217.

Of the 7,800 active alumnae, graduates and non-graduates, 59% participated in the Fund.

Of the 4,200 graduate alumnae (on which participation is customarily based among colleges) 3,760 contributed in one way or another. This is the 72.3% rate of participation to which President Park refers.

The following Area Committees secured an alumnae participation above the general average:

- New Jersey: Mrs. Edwin B. Hinck 95%
- Milwaukee: Mrs. Norman D. Cota, Jr. 91%
- Waterbury: Mrs. Charles Nininger 91%
- Minneapolis-St. Paul: Mrs. John P. Northcott 90%
- Providence: Mrs. F. Steede Blackall III 90%
- Worcester: Mrs. Harold M. Constantian 90%
- Boston: Mrs. Harold Blanchard 87%
- New Haven: Mrs. Edward D. Walen 85%
- San Francisco: Mrs. James E. Palmer 84%
- Philadelphia: Mrs. Elwyn Selye II 83%
- Hartford: Mrs. Reeves Morrison 81%
- Denver: Mrs. Richard C. Shepard 81%
- Southeastern Conn.: Mrs. James W. Morrison 80%
- Baltimore: Mrs. Paul C. Wolman, Jr. 77%

The Class Agents, whose campaign activities began in November 1960, increased the participation of their class groups in the subsequent months by 14%. Here are the classes that effected an increase at or above this general average:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Class</th>
<th>Class Agent</th>
<th>Participation</th>
<th>Increase</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1922</td>
<td>Mrs. David H. Yale</td>
<td>72%</td>
<td>27%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1960</td>
<td>Miss Debbie A. Stern</td>
<td>27%</td>
<td>24%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1933</td>
<td>Miss Victoria Stearns</td>
<td>58%</td>
<td>16%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1958</td>
<td>Mrs. Robert Creighton</td>
<td>57%</td>
<td>15%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1959</td>
<td>Miss Barbara L. Quinn</td>
<td>27%</td>
<td>14.4%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1930</td>
<td>Mrs. W. Brownell Freeman</td>
<td>58%</td>
<td>14.4%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1919</td>
<td>Dr. Ruth A. Anderson</td>
<td>72%</td>
<td>14.1%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1945</td>
<td>Mrs. Joseph Wissman</td>
<td>71%</td>
<td>14%</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Now, as this is written (July 28), the total of the Anniversary Fund has reached $3,138,000. Actually, the campaign will not be officially over until the Fiftieth Anniversary celebration in October brings the commemoration of this happy milestone in the College’s history to a close. Meanwhile, continued giving to the Fund will be most welcome.

The conclusion of the Fund will also date the resumption of alumnae annual giving. Plans for this will be announced later, but a preview of them will interest you. The College will be inaugurating a well-defined long-range development program in which will be envisioned its needs and objectives for the next ten years or so and its plans for realizing these ends. The alumnae will have a major role in the program and their regular annual giving will be a vital part of it. It will be conducted through the joint efforts of the Development Office of the College and your Alumnae Association and in coordination with all other fund-raising activities of the College.
Highlights of the Annual Meeting of the Alumnae Association

WINIFRED NIES NORTHCOTT, Secretary

SARAH Pithouse Becker '27, President, presided at the annual meeting of the Alumnae Association held on Saturday morning, June 17, 1961 at 10:00 a.m. in Palmer Auditorium. She announced that an agreement between the Board of Trustees of the College and the Alumnae Association has been drawn up to provide for a united program of annual giving. This program will begin in 1961-1962 and will be put on a three year trial basis. Details of this project will be forthcoming in the fall. For all alumnae it will mean a picking up, a resumption of what has been known as the annual Alumnae Fund; now it will go forward in cooperation with the college. During this period, the College will underwrite the budget of the Alumnae Association.

She announced the creation of two new committees: Personnel Chairman, Marion Thompson '46, and Historian, Rosamond Beebe Cochran '26.

The president has attended all committee meetings and has presided at Alumnae Day, Alumnae Council, the all-alumnae Reunion programs, the Alumnae-Senior Dinner and the Tea for daughters of Alumnae.

The Budget of the Association for 1961-1962 of $42,600 was presented by the Finance Committee Chairman, Nancy Mayers Blitzer '45, and was accepted by the assembly.

Marion Nichols Arnold '32, Chairman of the Scholarship Committee, announced that the recipient of the Alumnae Scholarship for 1961-1962 is Linda Bailey '62, daughter of Barbara Bent Bailey '29.

Jane Griswold Holmes '33, Reunion Chairman, said, "My report to you is in terms of volume of turnout and quantity of participation in Alumnae College. In numbers 312 returned for reunion and 67 for Alumnae College."

The out-going Chairman of Club Relations, Virginia Eggleston Smith '24, gave a three-year report (1958-1961) of the activities within her area. Excerpts are as follows:

During this period, investigated, formulated and put into effect were the following:

1. Basic rules for issuance and renewal of charters, record of dates on file in the Alumnae Office.
2. Establishment of an Alumnae Council Traveling (Continued on page 6)
Fund, to assist representatives coming to Council from a distance.

3. The method of reimbursing Faculty and Administration personnel, who speak at Connecticut College Clubs, by having the Alumnae Office pay directly to the person involved, and then billing the Club.

Letters were written to every Club:
1. at the beginning of term of office.
2. in connection with the review of charters. (Statistics compiled from answers on file in Alumnae Office)
   Follow-up was done where necessary.
3. explaining the purpose of the Traveling Fund, and asking for Club support. (List of Clubs participating on file in Alumnae Office)

Eleven issues of the Connecticut College Club Communiqué were sent out.

As of now, there are 36 Connecticut College Alumnae Clubs. Four of these were formed during this term — Columbus, Litchfield County, Nassau-Suffolk, and Southern Maine. The “Peninsula Club,” a break-off from Northern California, is in the process of organizing.

Your Executive Secretary and Club Relations Chairman, either together or singly, have visited 30 clubs, leaving 6, which should soon be covered by a member of the Alumnae Association Board. In addition to the organized clubs there has been a gathering of alumnae in southern New Hampshire and in New Orleans.

A report is an account of that which has happened — a recording of facts. But I couldn’t face the idea of standing up here before so many of you from all parts of the country without making a plea for the support of your Alumnae Association through the formation of new clubs.

And so I have permission to tell you that very little is required to organize a club — 10 alumnae in the area to sign the application for a charter — 2 regular meetings a year. That’s all. And as to the purpose of a club, three things are listed in importance ahead of money raising. I mention that only because, at this particular moment, we realize that many of you have had it.

The country is far from covered. The entire State of Michigan, for example, has no club. Outside the New York City area, there are but two in that state. Some of our alumnae are fast approaching retirement, so the St. Petersburg-Tampa area might well be a green field. And if any of you are interested in a more exotic environment, there have been as many as twenty-one alumnae in Hawaii at a time.

All it takes is one enthusiastic alumna, with just the normal amount of energy. After this weekend, surely each one of you will leave here with enthusiasm and a heightened understanding of what the College means to you personally, what it stands for educationally, and how you can help it through the Alumnae Association.

So, please, where there seems to be a possibility, see what you can do. You will make my successor, Eleanor Hine Kranz, very happy.

Frances Brooks Foster ’30, Chairman of the Nominating Committee announced the results of the 1961 election.

2nd Vice President: Eleanor Hine Kranz ’34
Treasurer: Marjorie Lawrence Weidig ’45
Alumnae Trustee: Winifred Nies Northcott ’38
Director from the 30's: Winifred Frank Havell ’38

Suggestions for the 1962 slate are welcomed for the following offices: President, Secretary, Director from the 20’s and Director from the 30’s.

The Chairman of the Development Committee, Charlotte Frisch Garlock ’25, reported that this committee, composed of members of the Board of Trustees and of the Alumnae, had at first focused on the joint annual giving program. More recently it has been concerned with an exploration of all facets of the college community in terms of growth and development.

Charlotte Beckwith Crane ’25, Executive Secretary said, “Because of the outstanding work on the part of the Board members, my report is brief.” The Executive Secretary and her staff have been concerned with service to individual alumnae, to club and class officers, and to this end the Executive Secretary has attended faculty meetings on campus during the year, and maintained an active liaison between the College administration and the Alumnae Association.

Names and addresses, comings and goings of alumnae are recorded. Between 30% and 40% of the membership of our Association change their addresses annually.

The staff members were then thanked for the quality of their contribution to the smooth functioning of the Alumnae Office. Sadie Benjamin ex ’19, Amy Stiles, Frances Joseph ’27, Virgina Welles, Hazel Gardner Hicks ’28, and many students.

The 50th Anniversary Fund Drive utilized the Class Agents effectively, and as a result of their work, alumnae participation increased 14%.

Alumnae Day will coincide with the 50th Anniversary celebration of the College on October 20 and 21, 1961.

The need for a professional color film was expressed by several members from the middle and far West. This request will be referred to the Development Committee.
The All-Alumnae Banquet

CONNIE NOBLE GATCHELL '27

THE great East Gym of Crozier-Williams, sporting class banners along the south wall, was the setting for the All-Alumnae Banquet, Saturday, June seventeenth. Some three hundred graduates were celebrating a happy combination of class reunions and the fiftieth birthday of their alma mater.

Before anyone lifted a spoon to her fruit cocktail, someone at the piano started playing an old college song, and soon the room reverberated with nostalgia. At the head table, next to President Rosemary Park, sat Sally Pitthouse Becker '27, president of the Alumnae Association, who identified each honored guest.

After the banquet, Sally announced the first Agnes Berkeley Leahy Alumnae awards. These awards, to three alumnae in recognition of their outstanding service to the Connecticut College Alumnae Association, went to Mrenda E. Prentis '19, Winona F. Young '19, and Natalie R. Maas '40. Each recipient extolled Agnes in fond recollection, and was given a scroll, a pin, and the privilege of seeing her name inscribed on the bronze plaque which will remain in Sykes Alumnae Center. More years will mean more names.

Then Sally called for the 3-minute class skits. After each performance, a gift check was presented to Miss Park. The largest check, $2,600, came from '26, whose play revolved around the magic number 26. The class of '25 enacted the old Stonewall sing, with props including a paper moon. The song was written by Charlotte Beckwith Crane. And when '27 responded to its sister class with the song by Barbara Tracy Coogan, Oh '25, Our Hearts and Hands to You, there was some blinking and swallowing. Most of the skits vied with one another for utter

Photo by Murray Barnes

Photo by Murray Barnes

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nonsense and received hilarious applause. The class of '47, for example, bragged that they had produced 1095 pounds of babies. When laughter had subsided, the spokes-
man said, "But that's not all. That represents only the fifth of our class here. The total weight of babies, we figured out, is about \(2\frac{1}{2}\) tons!"

When Miss Park addressed the alumnae she referred to the close cooperation between the College and the Alumnae Association regarding financial support and said, "Our 50th Anniversary Fund is more than just a great sum, it is the outward manifestation of our true college spirit. And now Connecticut is removed from the so-called 'Youthful Group of Colleges;' it is fully adult. And we are completing new buildings and tennis courts; raising teacher salaries; adding to the budget for library books; increasing the number of scholarships and the number of students." She paused to smile at the audience. "By 1964 we will have 350 more students enjoying the enriched benefits of this campus."

President Park told the alumnae much of what the college has done, and what it plans to do such as doing away with wooden dorms by '64. She said, "Connecticut College is looked upon with respect and looked to for help. I believe it has a big part to play in the future." Applause was followed by the singing of the alma mater. The doors opened, and the alumnae walked through—into the afterglow.

The Agnes Berkeley Leahy Award

Shown here are the Award Recipients with Alumnae Association President Sally Pithouse Becker

M ARENDA E. PRENTIS, class of 1919; who has devotedly served her class, college, and Alumnae Association as permanent class president, as president of the Boston Club, as a founder and president of the Alumnae Association, as a member of the Board of Trustees, as a continuous promoter and worker for the Sykes Fund which has so recently culminated in the Sykes Alumnae Center; has brought to each of these and many more offices wise leadership, vitality and great loyalty for Connecticut College and the Alumnae Association.
WINONA F. YOUNG, class of 1919; whose name stands among the distinguished of our alumnae, for having been a member of the first graduating class, a founder and the first president of the Alumnae Association, a continuously active member of the Hartford Club, an originator of the student-alumnae building project and later chairman of the Sykes Alumnae Center Committee; has capably and conscientiously given of her time and great organizing ability in her dedicated devotion as an alumna of Connecticut College.

NATALIE R. MAAS, class of 1940; who has given more than generously of her time, energy and abilities as an enthusiastic and successful fund raiser for the New York City Club, as a director and chairman of numerous committees of the Alumnae Board, and as a member of the Board of Trustees; has worked with such fervor, dedication and close attention to detail that her leadership commands respect from all, and deep appreciation from the Connecticut College Alumnae Association.

ORGAN RECITAL

Another high point of Reunion Weekend was the organ recital on Sunday morning given by Roberta Bitgood '28. After graduating with honors in music, she obtained a master's degree in music education from Columbia University and both the master's and doctor's degrees from the School of Sacred Music of Union Theological Seminary in New York. She has published more than thirty pieces of church music and since October, 1960, has served as organist and director of eight choirs at Redford Presbyterian Church of Detroit, Michigan.
SIXTY eight "students" applied for admission to Connecticut's first Alumnae College. All were accepted and all finished the course. Most students were members of reuniting classes, but there were a few who lived in the vicinity of New London and came just to be educated. The group first met at dinner Thursday night, June 15th, and although the students had changed (in spite of assurances from friends that they hadn't), the conversation ran very much like it had thirty-five, twenty, ten and even one year ago. "I haven't finished the reading." "Anything you understand write in my margin." With a few reassuring words from Sally Becker, President of the Alumnae Association, and some delightful comments about the low tuition rate from Warrine Eastburn, Assistant to President Park, the class headed for Hale Laboratory where the first session took place.

The general topic for Alumnae College was "The Human Dilemma." Miss Rilla Phillips from the philosophy department began the course with some remarks about existentialism—a philosophy which speaks to the human dilemma in contemporary society. Like all students, the alumnae waited eagerly for a neat, simple definition of the subject. Instead Miss Phillips told us that because the term applied to a variety of men, each different in his reaction to it, it "resisted classification," and we would have a better understanding of existentialism if we examined first the questions with which existential thinkers concern themselves and then the point of view existentia lists take in their search for the answer to these questions. She went on to say that one of the main queries of men like Jaspers, Berdiaev, Sartre and Heidegger is "What is reality?" The point of view of these existential philosophers is other than scientific so that they are not concerned with scientific reality but with the reality of human existence. As Miss Phillips termed it, "lived reality." The existentialist is likely, then, to rephrase his question and ask more particularly, "Who am I?" and "Why am I here?" In trying to answer these questions he finds himself confronted with a world of values which does not replace the scientist's world of facts but does go beyond it. The scientist cannot tell him who he is fully enough to allow him to lead his life satisfactorily. There is further meaning to human existence which cannot be categorized or empirically tested. For the existentialist this meaning is found in the area of human freedom; that is, through man's choices and decisions, through his participation in the world of values. Connected with the exercise of human freedom is doubt, uncertainty and only partial knowledge. In the words of our lecturer, "To be human means man has areas of problems which science cannot touch." It is these areas that most concern the existentialists. Miss Phillips concluded by saying that in reaction to the depersonalization of man which western emphasis on technology tends to bring about, and in an effort to restore man to a central position of importance in the universe, the existentialists encourage and urge man to "know thyself." They insist that the meaning to human life is only to be found as each individual confronts himself and begins to look within for values which heretofor he has sought outside himself. So ended the first class and with exclamations of "I'm beginning to get it," the alumnae headed for refreshments in the Sykes Alumnae Center.

Session two was held Friday morning again in Hale Laboratory. It was an eager but somewhat bleary-eyed student body that awaited the lecture of Peter Seng, Assistant Professor from the English department. We will not attempt to explain all conditions of bleary eyes but it is interesting to note that late blind dates probably caused fewer cases than did last ditch efforts to finish the reading—a somewhat different situation than prevailed at former gatherings of these students. Those who were able to read William Golding's Lord of the Flies and Albert Camus' The Fall were well rewarded by Mr. Seng's enlightening lecture. He picked up where Miss Phillips had left off, not by talking specifically about the subject of existentialism but by pointing out how the search for meaning which concerns the existentialists is reflected in the Golding and Camus books. He said that these books and others like them do not give an answer to the question "What is reality?" but they do provide a source through which the reader can examine human existence and perhaps encounter himself.

Lord of the Flies was described as a portrayal of our world in miniature, the main thesis being that "in our life no man is ever complete enough to be perfect, but we must work with what we've got, aware that it may not turn out right."

Mr. Seng summed up the meaning of The Fall thusly: "You must look into the darkness of yourselves. You must come to the 'little ease.' Then when you finally understand what you are, what you have made of yourself, you will know compassion and then perhaps will be able to erect a little love."

The third session of our college course was a two
hour discussion period which, because of the large number of participants, was moved from Windham Lounge to Hale Laboratory. Both Miss Phillips and Mr. Seng were on hand. The discussion centered about the character of existential philosophy. It seemed to be the feeling of the students that the existentialist school had a somewhat hopeless and negative outlook on human existence. As one student commented about Camus, "He's destroyed everything I believe in." Both Miss Phillips and Mr. Seng stressed the positive thinking of the existentialists by bringing attention to the fact that most of these philosophers start with the affirmative idea that each man has an answer to the human dilemma but that he must find it within himself. The breakdown of society's institutions and values, which seems to characterize much of existentialist writing, is an attempt to get each man to turn to himself, away from these institutions and values, for satisfaction. The alumnae, joined by Mr. Loeb, chairman of the philosophy department, continued to be bothered by the lack of specific answers in existentialist thought. Both lecturers went on to say that by definition it would be impossible for the existentialist to offer answers to life's problems since they are committed to the notion that each man must find his own answers by confronting himself and building on what he finds. When one of the students asked what joy the existentialist found in life Miss Phillips replied that for one existentialist, Sartre, the joy of living was in this confrontation. In response to a question about whether the existentialists thought man had dignity, Miss Phillips commented that the fact that each man can face himself is his dignity. Mr. Seng pointed out further evidence that existentialists believe man has dignity by saying that this philosophy tries to move back to individualism and make each man responsible for his own actions instead of pushing the responsibility for guilt onto the state or some other corporate body.

The final session of Alumnae College was held Friday night after the rest of the reuniting alumnae had arrived, and the remark most often heard from these new students was, "May I see your notes?" The topic was Existentialism: Influences and Applications. Miss Phillips talked about existential psychotherapy and the way in which it seeks to remove the masks men wear. Mr. Seng surveyed the roots of the existentialist philosophy as found in the writings of Socrates, Thomas Aquinas, John Donne and others up to modern times. He stressed the dynamic character and challenge of our modern life.

To evaluate Connecticut's first Alumnae College is not difficult. From all quarters came expressions of success. "I can't remember when I've been so stimulated!" "The ideas I heard here will last me until the next Alumnae College," and "I'm tired of thinking but it beats being tired from ironing!" were some of the comments heard as the gathering broke up.

Without the organization work of Jane Holmes and her committee we surely would not have heard these words. Without our lecturers we would not have heard them spoken so enthusiastically. Miss Phillips and Mr. Seng not only informed us about existentialism but communicated the spirit of philosophy — Miss Phillips through the use of Socratic dialogue and Mr. Seng by timely and personal examples. Both left their students asking, "Who am I?" in true existential fashion.

**ELECTION 1962**

The Nominating Committee is ready to receive suggestions for nominations for the members of the Executive Board of the Alumnae Association who are to be elected during April, 1962. Offices to be filled are: President, Secretary, Director from the 20s, Director from the 50s.

Please send names and qualifications to the Chairman: Mrs. Frank P. Foster (Frances Brooks '30), 84 Valentine Street, West Newton, Massachusetts.
For the many prevented by distance or family or work obligations from attending the Alumnae College, the "News" takes pleasure in printing this exceptional lecture, given by Peter Seng on Friday evening, June 16.

IMAGES OF MAN

PETER J. SENG

There is a very moving story about the late Gertrude Stein. I have every reason to believe that it is true; but even if it is only part of her growing biographical myth it is certainly true in another sense, a sense in which it reveals our modern plight. As Miss Stein lay dying she revived long enough to call out to her lifelong friend Alice B. Toklas, "Alice, Alice, what is the answer?" And Miss Toklas said, "There is no answer, Gertrude." Then with that marvelous facility she had for seeing and making things new, Gertrude Stein said, "Then what is the question?"

That story is relevant to us because it tells us in this modern world the sum of what we can do. There are, apparently, no longer any final answers. There is no place where we can set our foot and find solid ground. So we have to begin all over again, and in a radical way. In this time and this place we must learn to ask the right questions. There may be answers for those questions, but there is no guarantee that the answers will be given to us. Yet if we ask the wrong questions there will never be any answers at all.

Blaise Pascal in the seventeenth century was terrified under the infinite abysses of space. Modern man is crushed by the infinite space that Pascal knew—and knows it in a more terrifying reality—but he is also weighed down with a burden of knowledge, a burden of knowledge that in sheer quantity, we are told, doubles itself every seven years. A simple comparison illustrates this problem. A man might sit down and in less than a week read all the literature that has come down to us from the Old English period. That same man could not in his lifetime read all that has been written about Shakespeare's Hamlet.

Leaving aside for the time being the even worse problem of the content of that knowledge, and the ways it has introduced a new and terrible anxiety into our lives, let us concentrate for a moment on the implications to us of its sheer quantity. The vastness of modern knowledge means, in the first place, that formal philosophy is a fantastically difficult pursuit in the twentieth century. Even that lesser philosophy which Cardinal Newman called "general knowledge," and which he supposed to be the end of a liberal education, now escapes our grasp. The sheer quantity of modern knowledge means, secondly, that we can have no sure confidence about anything we do know since we are ignorant about so much else that is relevant. An easy paradox will illustrate this fact: I feel reasonably sure that I know more of the right things about Hamlet than an Oxford professor of English would have known in 1700; yet he would have been far less ignorant about that play than I am. When I cannot stand on sure ground with even a single play like Hamlet, what becomes of my profession of English literature? All the teaching I do has to be done out of the most minimally partial knowledge.

The sheer weight of present-day knowledge has further implications as well. One obvious one is that since human memory no longer can store sufficient information for reaching the statistically best conclusions about any problem, we are going to have to turn more and more frequently to electronic machines for our answers. In doing so we are going to have to face the consequences of the fact that switches which open and close have no feelings.

This recital of the disablements which the sheer quantity of modern knowledge has inflicted on us may seem to unphilosophical minds an academic quibble. For them let me put the problem in a more practical way: the internist who diagnoses, the specialist who prescribes, the surgeon who operates—all act on the basis of only partial knowledge. Indeed the newest of all the medical professions, psychiatry, is also the most ignorant.

Yet the sheer weight of modern knowledge is as nothing compared to that even greater concern, the problem of what the modern knowledge we possess tells us. What the educated man in the twentieth century does not know may make him uneasy; what he does know has filled him with anxiety. This is an anxiety that Pascal did not have to bear—at least not in the empirical way that we bear it.

What small fragment we possess out of the vast accumulation of knowledge tells us at least four major things: that we don't know who we are, that we can't really communicate with each other, that we don't know the world
around us, and that the hereafter is a matter of faith, not reason. I will document these sweeping generalizations later when I come to deal with the existential crisis that modern man faces. In the meantime I want to show, first, that things were not always this way, that there were times in the past when men were not troubled by generalizations like these. In other words I am insisting that these generalizations express the special plight of man today. Then, when we have looked at man in his secure past, I want to show, secondly, how the seeds of our modern predicament have always been present in human life but have lain dormant until now. Finally we will look at our own condition: in doing so I think we shall discover that it is modern man's tragedy and challenge that all those seeds have come to flower in the twentieth century. In looking back to the security of the past, in finding in that past the seeds of our present dilemma, I want to work mostly with images.

*Things were not always this way:* I want to suggest four images.

In the first image I see Socrates, an old man in prison waiting for death and surrounded by his friends. Before all others he is the man who said that we must first know ourselves in order to know anything else. He has been unjustly condemned under the law on specious charges of atheism and misleading the youth of Athens. His friends and students urge him to escape. He refuses because he believes in the law. They urge on him the injustice of the courts. He replies that he has previously accepted and extolled those courts as executors of the law; how can he repudiate them now just because he has fallen under their censure? His friends urge the terror of death and the threat of nothingness, and he proves the immortality of the soul. They urge the love of life and he demonstrates that it is not worth cherishing. The guards come, he is given the hemlock, and he drinks. His last request is, "Give a cock to Aesculapius." That is, sacrifice a cock to the god of medicine who has cured me of this long disease, my life.

The death of Socrates created Plato the Philosopher. It is Plato who tells us this story.

"There was a man in the land of Uz whose name was Job: and he was a perfect and upright man who feared God and eschewed all evil." Everyone knows this story. The first verse of the Book of Job is the datum of the story, the given thing from which everything else follows and against which everything must be measured. The "Devil" wishes to test Job, and quick as a thought all things are swept away: his seven sons and three daughters, his servants, cattle, all his possessions. Then Job himself is stricken with a plague of boils so that the dogs came and licked his sores. Job's wife says, "Curse God and die." But Job says, "Naked was I born, naked came I into this world. The Lord hath given and the Lord hath taken away: blessed be the name of the Lord." Through almost fifty chapters of the Old Testament story Job maintains this posture. His friends say that he is being punished for his sins; Job denies their assertions, and rightly so. For his friends he has a single answer: "I know that my vindicator liveth, and that he will stand at this latter day upon the earth." Some Christian translations of the Old Testament translate this passage, "I know that my redeemer liveth ..." but such a translation is probably an irrelevant hindsight on the original text. Job insists that he will be justified. Vindicated. It is true that he questions and seeks to understand the cause of his sufferings, and for this audacity he is rebuked by the Voice from the Whirlwind. But all things are restored to him.

Moderns don't like this story very much. They either find Job too meek or the final restoration of his children and possessions inartistic. Yet these elements are essential parts of the story. They can be changed only at the peril of changing the meaning of the story itself. A modern American poet has rewritten the story of Job and given it another ending. I honor that man as a poet and I love him as a friend; but I wish he had not turned Job into an existentialist.

Again an old man, and this one stands in the court of the Emperor Augustus. He is the Roman poet Virgil, and he is reading aloud his *Aeneid*. It is a state-poem, all twelve books of it, and proud with the achievements that have led to the Golden Age of Rome. Yet his poem is touched with melancholy too, with a sense that the young are declining from the rustic simplicity and heroism of the ancestors. He has written his poem to lead them back to the old ways. The old man standing there before Augustus knew the past. With a rush of blood he must have remembered the *Eclogues* of his earlier days, poems filled with longing and youth; or the *Georgics*, poems meant to teach the plain and simple rural virtues. As he reads his *Aeneid* in the court of Augustus he is aware of the hardness of life, but sees also the glory of meeting that hardness with stoic endurance. *Tantae mollis erat Romanam condere gentem.* Such a burden it was to found the Roman nation. He also knows the human sorrows that are consequent upon great undertakings. *Sunt lacrimae verum et mentem mortalia tangunt.* These are tears for human doings, mortal acts that touch the soul. He tells how his hero Aeneas visits the underworld and there encounters the shade of Marcellus, the son of Augustus who has already died in Virgil's own time before ever attaining the throne. Aeneas
meets in time past the shade of Augustus' son in time future and prophesies: If you live, tu Marcellus eris. You will be Marcellus. When the old poet reads these lines the tears course down Augustus' cheeks.

A great leap, now, in time to the thirteenth century— "greatest of the centuries" it has been called. That century's titanic figure was St. Thomas Aquinas.

In his youth his schoolmates called him "the dumb ox" because of his slowness and apparent stupidity in the classroom. "Some day," said his teacher St. Albert the great, "that dumb ox will roar." In his adolescence his older brothers — young men of decidedly Mediterranean temperament — introduced a prostitute into his rooms to cure him of his chaste ways. Thomas drove her out with a firebrand. Then, as medieval legend tells us, angels came down and surrounded his loins with a fiery belt, and from that time on he never suffered from fleshly desire. The monument of Aquinas' lifetime is the Summa Theologiae, a work as magnificent in an intellectual way as any Gothic cathedral.

Yet on his deathbed Thomas said, "After what I have just seen it is all straw."

These images are brief portraits of the ways in which men once could look upon their lives. Socrates, Job, Virgil, Aquinas knew who they were and where they were going. Taken together they are a summary of western culture. Socrates who created Plato and — without intending to — Aristotle. Job the primitive Jew who knew that the best creature of God could do was to cling — to use Tillich's phrase — to the "ground of his being." Virgil who thought that a poet could redeem the State. Aquinas who built a cathedral never equalled out of materials no longer available; who formed Dante's soul and made England's Spenser possible.

I want to turn now to a second set of images. These have to do with men who, if they didn't feel our modern rootlessness, nonetheless had in themselves the seeds of our existential predicament.

The first image comes out of pagan Anglo-Saxon England, out of the people who gave us our language. The story is told by Bede.

A group of Christian missionaries came to one of the Anglo-Saxon kings, preached to him, and urged him to adopt the Christian faith. Being skeptical he called his high-priest Cefi to him and said, "Hear what these men have to say and then give me your opinion." So the missionaries repeated their teachings and when they had finished Cefi said: "Thus it seems to me, O King, this present life of man on earth, whose duration is unknown to us. It is like this. Even as if you were sitting at a banquet with your elders and thanes in wintertime. And the fire was kindled and your hall was warm; but it was raining and snowing and storming outside. Then suddenly comes a sparrow and quickly flies through that hall. He comes in through one door and flies out the other. So, during the time he is in the hall he is not smitten with the storms of winter; yet that is but the blink of an eye and the shortest space of time, because he soon from out of the winter flies into the winter again. Thus seems to me this life of man; what comes before or what follows after we know not."

There is nothing in Cefi's parable to suggest that he would have repudiated life itself; he sees life in terms of the feast in the great hall where the king and his thanes are in revelry. This sort of an occasion, as students of Anglo-Saxon history know, was a high point of felicity to seventh-century man in England. All the bodily comforts and the companionship of one's fellows. What Cefi is concerned about in his parable is what comes after death, and about this he knows little or nothing. When he attempts to picture what death may be like he does it specifically in terms of all the things that the Anglo-Saxons most feared: darkness, winter and storms, and especially loneliness. Thus if the Christian missionaries can resolve the problem of the afterlife, Cefi will happily embrace their faith.

Ten centuries later it is not doubts about an afterlife that trouble Englishmen in the generation after Shakespeare; it is instead a searing consciousness of their own mortality. This fear is the seed that grows into our modern problem of the threat of nothingness. The earlier seventeenth century has been characterized as the Age of Melancholy because of its writers' preoccupation with death. To be sure a concern about death is nothing original for men of this time; in all ages men have known that they must die. But the fact which has always been for men as inescapable as taxes seems to have been for seventeenth-century man an obsession. A modern scholar of the period, Douglas Bush, denies that this seventeenth-century phenomenon was melancholic at all; to him that word suggests something psychopathic. Rather, he says, the concern of that period about death was the spectacle of an immense Renaissance vitality contemplating its own extinction. The attitude of the period can be summed up in a line-and-half quotation from one of its poets. In his tragedy Bussy D'Ambois George Chapman wrote:

Man is a torch borne in the wind, a dream
But of a shadow.

Insofar as he exemplified such attitudes the spectacular figure of this era is the poet John Donne.

If his early poems can be believed he had a licentious youth. Coy modern critics say that "Jack" Donne wrote them. They are brilliant, subtle, casuistical—
in the best sense of the term—the products of a mind trained in delicate ironies and distinctions. When he joined the Church of England he became John Donne and, ultimately, the Dean of St. Paul's Cathedral. There, like a new St. Augustine, he agonized over the failings of his youth; to hear his sermons people flocked by the thousands to St. Paul’s, even standing in crowds under the windows outside. Many of his sermons — especially the famous meditation on mortality called “Death’s Duel” — have been preserved. Near the end of his life he went through an act that would have been sensationalism in anyone except John Donne. He had himself wrapped in a burial shroud with only his face showing; he closed his eyes, crossed his hands on his breast, and in this pose had his portrait painted. Even while living he sought to know himself as dead.

The seed in Donne of our modern predicament was his overwhelming sense of the mortality of man. Yet Donne never feared, as many modern men do, that his death would be everlasting. It was not that he faced death with serenity; quite the contrary, it held terrors for him as it does for all men. The complex attitude he had toward death can be summed up in a line from one of his sermons: “It is a terrible thing to fall into the hands of the living God; but it is even a more terrible thing to fall out of them.”

It would be a mistake to think that Donne’s life was in other ways serene, because it was not. He loved his wife, but the early years of their marriage were filled with wretchedness because of the opposition of her family to their union. Donne believed in God, but most of his life he was tormented about the question of what formal religion he ought to follow. And he was not secure in the natural world either. The decay of scholastic philosophy and the rise of the “new philosophy” science had thrown his world into confusion in much the same way as the “new physics” has made a chaos of ours. Yet Donne’s faith in an afterlife was sure and he never doubted his unity with other men. In fact he triumphantly affirmed that unity in the most famous passage he ever wrote:

No man is an island, entire of himself; each of us is a piece of the main, a part of the sea. If a clod be washed away by the sea Europe is the less as well as if a promontory were, as well as if a manor of thy friend’s or of thine own were. Each man’s death diminishes me because I am involved in mankind. And therefore never send me to know for whom the bell tolls: it tolls for thee.

But even in such a splendidly affirmative statement Donne’s eye does not turn away long from the problem of human mortality.

One more image and then we can turn to our own century. If Donne felt a sense of union with his fellow man then there was a joy in his life that the poet William Cowper never knew. We in the twentieth century are divided from each other by our existential loneliness, by the loss of our individualism (in that modern man is gradually becoming little more than the function he performs), and by the painful knowledge that we cannot, with any certainty, communicate with each other. For different reasons Cowper, in the eighteenth century, felt something of our isolation.

Throughout his life William Cowper was afflicted with periods of insanity; in his sane intervals he waited in numbed agony for the next onslaught of madness. As if this were not pain enough for one life, Cowper also suffered from the unalterable conviction that he was damned. Others might be sane, others might be among the elect, but in this life and the next Cowper felt that he was unutterably lost. In one of his lucid periods, reading Lord George Anson’s A Voyage Round the World (1748), he came across the account of a young sailor who had been swept from the deck of a sea-going ship and who had drowned because no one could save him in the stormy seas. The account in Anson’s Voyage reads like this:

[In a severe storm] one of our ablest seamen was canted overboard; we perceived that, notwithstanding the prodigious agitation of the waves, he swam very strong, and it was with the utmost concern that we found ourselves incapable of assisting him; indeed we were the more grieved at his unhappy fate, as we lost sight of him struggling with the waves, and conceived from the manner in which he swam, that he might continue sensible, for a considerable time longer, of the horror attending his irretrievable situation.

Cowper wrote a poem about this incident, but the poem is mostly about himself, a point which is clear from the concluding stanzas of “The Castaway”:

No poet wept him: but the page
Of narrative sincere,
That tells his name, his worth, his age,
Is wet with Anson’s tear.
And tears by bards or heroes shed
Alike immortalize the dead.
I therefore purpose not, or dream,
Descanting on his fate,
To give the melancholy theme
A more enduring date:
But misery still delights to trace
Its semblance in another’s case.
No voice divine the storm allay’d,
No light propitious shone;
When, snatch’d from all effectual aid,
We perish'd each alone:
But I beneath a rougher sea,
And whelm'd in deeper gulphs than he.

And now, finally, we are arrived at our own century. There is no longer any need to find isolated voices to express our predicament because a chorus rises everywhere around us to tell us that we do not know who or where we are, and that we have only a tenuous sense of our own destiny. The historical conditions that produced us are summed up in the opening lines of a poem by William Butler Yeats, a poem which he ironically entitled "The Second Coming":

Turning and turning in the widening gyre
The falcon cannot hear the falconer;
Things fall apart; the center cannot hold;
Mere anarchy is loosed upon the world.
The blood-dimmed tide is loosed, and everywhere
The ceremony of innocence is drowned.

Like the iceberg five-sixths of modern man is hidden in the waters of the unconscious. The idea that the universe is ordered seems unassailable to us; but in the same way, once, Euclidean geometry seemed unassailable. Modern knowledge tells us, today, that the Euclidean geometry in which most of us were raised is only one geometry among many possible ones. If this is the case, the order we perceive in the universe may well be one which we impose on it from our Euclidean minds, not one which we find in it. Again, the arithmetic which we all learned in grade school, based on a series of numbers from 1 to 9 plus a zero, once seemed an absolute. Today mathematicians tell us that this arithmetic is one among many. They tell us that it is sometimes useful to proceed on the assumption that 2 plus 2 actually equals 5; that parallel lines may meet; that contrarieties may co-exist. Finally mathematicians today know that man cannot invent a mathematical system that is adequate for all mathematical problems.

Yet the existentialist crisis of our time stems surely from what seems to be the silence of God. In this silence the voices of men are heard with a secular clarity.

"Know thyself," said Socrates. But in our time the psychiatrist Karl Jung has said:

Anyone who has ego-consciousness at all takes it for granted that he knows himself. But the ego knows only its contents, not the unconscious and its contents. The real psychic facts are for the most part hidden. Like the iceberg five-sixths of modern man is hidden in the waters of the unconscious.

In the Summa Theologiae St. Thomas Aquinas set forth five ways of rationally demonstrating the existence of God. From design and order in the universe he inferred a Designer; from the fact of motion, an Unmoved Mover; from accidental or contingent beings he argues to a Necessary Being; from effects to a First Cause; from the gradations of perfection he reasoned to an All-Perfect Being. But the voices of modern physics, mathematics, linguistics, and psychology have cast a shadow on all his starting places. These sciences have raised strong doubts about the ways in which we perceive order, motion, necessity, causality, and "perfection."

The idea that the universe is ordered seems unassailable to us; but in the same way, once, Euclidean geometry seemed unassailable. Modern knowledge tells us, today, that the Euclidean geometry in which most of us were raised is only one geometry among many possible ones. If this is the case, the order we perceive in the universe may well be one which we impose on it from our Euclidean minds, not one which we find in it. Again, the arithmetic which we all learned in grade school, based on a series of numbers from 1 to 9 plus a zero, once seemed an absolute. Today mathematicians tell us that this arithmetic is one among many. They tell us that it is sometimes useful to proceed on the assumption that 2 plus 2 actually equals 5; that parallel lines may meet; that contrarieties may co-exist. Finally mathematicians today know that man cannot invent a mathematical system that is adequate for all mathematical problems.

Even our language betrays us. Here in the west we think of a past, present, and future, as if time were a great stream running through our lives. Yet this is a concept that our language has given to us. There are peoples in the world who know only a present; what we call the past and the future they lump together into a single concept which they refer to by the same word that they use for "today. In numerous other ways as well the language we know and speak structures the reality we think we perceive. In short, all languages are colored glasses which tint the world their speakers look upon.

The poet Virgil writing shortly before the birth of Christ thought that poetry could redeem the State. The melancholy pass to which that hope has been brought has been painfully clear since the end of this year — and a horror in these past few months of the Eichmann trial. The glorious poetry of Goethe, Schiller and Rilke did not remake men's souls in our time. Instead we have seen the rise of the Corporate State and the beginning of the end of Individual Man. At the Neuremberg trials we saw criminals pleading, as Eichmann pleads today, that they were mere instruments of the State. In the twentieth century man tries to repudiate moral guilt only to be saddled with a guilt for which there is no absolution: what Karl Jaspers has called metaphysical guilt.

Metaphysical guilt is the lack of absolute solidarity with the human being as such — an indelible claim beyond morally meaningful duty. This solidarity is violated by my presence at a wrong or a crime. It is not
enough that I cautiously risk my life to prevent it; if it happens, and if I was there, and if I survive where the other is killed, I know from a voice within myself: I am guilty of still being alive.

Lest we as Americans should think that we have been mere spectators on these events of the past two decades, we have only to remember our own involvements in the atrocities of 1939-1945. During the war the Germans taught us how to bomb civilian populations, and we learned that lesson with a vengeance. We knew, probably, as much as German civilians did about what was being done to Jews under the Third Reich. About a year ago Life magazine published the so-called Eichmann memoirs. In an accompanying editorial to the first installment the editors said, in effect: The sad fact is that in America in the late thirties no one really cared.

When we bombed Hiroshima and Nagasaki — ironically the two most ancient centers of Christianity in Japan — then nobody cared either. Everyone said that thousands of American lives were saved; but no one thought about metaphysical guilt. How many Japanese lives equal one American life?

One final image, now, and then a brief comment on our mid-twentieth-century predicament.

There is a young woman I know who was born in Cracow, Poland, around 1926 of a very well-to-do family. During the conquest of Poland in 1939 she and her whole family were rounded up by the SS and sent off to concentration camps. Her father disappeared and was probably killed. But for five years she, her mother and her sister, lived through the horrors of the German concentration camps. Their last camp, late in the days of the war, was Buchenwald. In the calamitous days of 1945 when the Third Reich was falling to pieces some of the inmates of Buchenwald made their escape. They walked west along the roads toward the advancing allied troops. On their way they became tired, and my friend, her mother and sister, lay down by the side of the road to rest. A German truck, fleeing from the advancing allies, crossed over from its own lane and ran over these people. My friend and her sister were permanently injured, her mother was killed.

Today that young woman lives in New England. She has published one novel which was a Literary Guild selection and has been translated into half a dozen languages. She is now writing another which, in my opinion, dwarfs anything published in the last twenty years.

A few weeks ago while we were sitting in her garden, and while her miniature Schnauzers gambolled about in the long grass, she told me that she had a fantasy. It goes like this. She imagines that she returns to Germany. She goes to visit Frau Heinrich Himmler. She knocks on the door and when Frau Himmler answers she says: “Now look at me! Why? What was in your minds?”

Now a final brief comment which I hope will sum up my meaning. In my freshman class this spring we were reading a poem by Robert Frost, the story of a rural boy who dies as a result of an accident while he is operating a power saw on his family’s farmstead.

The doctor put him in the dark of ether.
He lay and puffed his lips out with his breath.
And then—the watcher at his pulse took fright.
No one believed. They listened at his heart.
Little—less—nothing! and that ended it.
No more to build on there.
And they, since they Were not the one dead, turned to their affairs.

The students thought that Frost was callous and heartless in his last two lines. But we talked about this poem through the whole class—about the especial exigencies of farm-life, the things that have to be done, the chores that must be performed; even the stoicism of New England farmers—and finally, I think, my freshmen students came to understand what Robert Frost was telling them. That life cannot stop in a numbed rejection of death—or nothingness. That life is an open end and finds out its own way. What Frost is telling all of us, I would like to think, is that life is hard, and that people who consent to live it in our time are very brave.

**CONNECTICUT COLLEGE ENGAGEMENT CALENDAR**

Once again the Student Building Fund is sponsoring a Connecticut College engagement calendar priced at $1.45, including the cost of mailing. The calendars make excellent Christmas gifts and are convenient daily aids, with ample room beside each date to jot down appointments and reminders. The 45 new pictures of the campus and various college activities make it an especially fine gift for friends and relatives who have never seen Connecticut. Orders may be placed through Miss Milbrey Wallin, Box 864, Connecticut College, New London, Connecticut. Please make checks payable to the Student Building Fund.
Receipts

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Balance on Hand: $3,947.09

Statement of Savings:

- Katherine Blunt Fellowship: $501.14
- Savings Bank of New London, Conn.: $1,472.43
  New London Federal Savings & Loan Assoc.: $8,560.79
  **Total Savings:** $10,033.22
- Reserve Fund: $12,210.17
- Savings: $12,364.03
- Special Account: $202.45
  **Total Savings:** $24,776.62

We have made an audit of the books of the Connecticut College Alumnae Association for the year ended June 30, 1961. The above figures, in our opinion, correctly reflect the financial condition of the Association at June 30, 1961.

William H. Parr & Co.
Accountants and Auditors
/s/ William H. Parr, C.P.A.

Respectfully submitted,
/s/ Marjorie L. Weidig, Treasurer

Darien, Connecticut
July 27, 1961
News of Faculty

TWO RETIREMENTS

Dr. Hannah G. Roach, professor of history has retired from the faculty of Connecticut College.

Dr. Roach came to the college in 1923 after serving as an instructor at Wells College and at Brown University. She received her bachelor of arts degree from Brown and her graduate degrees from Radcliffe. She was engaged in foreign study in 1929 and 1930.

Dr. Roach is a member of Phi Beta Kappa and has held many fellowships both on the graduate and undergraduate level. She served on the faculty of the South American Institute in the summer of 1940 and on the faculty of the 16th Mexican seminar in the summer of 1941. She has written articles for the American Political Science Review.

She has held offices in the League of Women Voters and the American Historical Association. Her paintings have been exhibited by many of the Art Associations of southeastern Connecticut.

* * *

Mrs. Josephine H. Ray has retired as a member of the faculty of Connecticut College.

Mrs. Ray came to the college in 1935. She is a graduate of the University of Iowa and earned her master of arts degree at the University of Southern California.

She was director of drama at the Des Moines Community Theatre and later assistant director, University Theatre and instructor in dramatic art at the University of Oklahoma before coming to Connecticut. She has been a lecturer in speech at San Diego State College and also at Mt. Holyoke College.

Mrs. Ray is a member of the National Association of Teachers of Speech, the New England Association of Teachers and the New England College English Association.

She originated Five Arts Weekend at Connecticut College. It is a program whereby student art such as music, drama, dance, poetry, literature, is presented each year in April.

* * *

Miss Rosemond Tuve, professor of English, was awarded an honorary Doctor of Letters degree (her fourth) at Carleton College in June. Her three brothers, all eminent scientists, were similarly honored at that time. In the accompanying photograph the Tuve family is pictured with Carleton President Dr. Laurence McKinley Gould. From left to right, Miss Tuve identifies and describes them thusly: Richard Tuve, Naval Research Lab, director of projects for foam fire fighting, who developed "shark preserver" and fluorescent rescue dye and so on; Merle Tuve, head of Terrestrial Magnetism Department of Carnegie Institution, physicist directing work for the International Quiet Sun Year who developed the proximity fuse; RT as usual (this next year using American Council of Learned Societies prize in Oxford and Paris, but taking first semester in Princeton as Council Fellow to satisfy conscience, teaching graduate seminar when possible); George Lewis Tuve, author and long head of Mechanical Engineering at Case Institute in Cleveland; Dr. Laurence McKinley Gould.

* * *

Miss Jane Torrey, assistant professor of psychology, will have a leave of absence next year, during which time she will be working with people at M.I.T. who are doing studies on the acquisition of language by young children. She will also work at the Harvard Graduate School of Education on projects related to the psychology of learning a second language, with special attention to the high school and college course in foreign languages.
1920

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Daniel Pease (Emma Wipper) 593 Farmington Avenue, Hartford 5, Conn.

Marion Gammons and I exchanged chuckles over an old letter written to her mother and dated April 25, 1919, a post-mortem held on an advanced hygiene test. One girl had defined pediculosis as "flat" and I asked "What must you not feed a child under 5?" Various answers included chocolate, strawberries, cantaloupe. Last summer Marion’s daughter, Marion II, went to Sierra Leone. This year she received an internship to the International Labor Organization at Geneva, Switzerland.


On a 10° below morning last Feb. 2, Dora Schwartz works with husband, brother and sister-in-law took off from Bradley Field for a thrilling trip to the South Pacific. The water was frozen on the plane so they had a cold breakfast and sat huddled up. They flew jet to Seattle and Vancouver where they found balmy air, quite contrary to their opinion of the cold northwest. At Vancouver they boarded a brand-new ship, the Oriana, on its maiden trip to England via the Suez Canal. They stopped at San Francisco and Los Angeles, then on to Honolulu which they made in four days. Dora writes, “The Oriana had every modern invention for smooth sailing; it is the largest passenger ship that has ever sailed the Pacific. With the length of 2½ city blocks, a height of a 16 story building, it carried over 17,000 passengers. We went to Suva, Fiji Islands; Wellington, New Zealand; Sydney, Melbourne and Freemantle, Australia; Colombo, Ceylon; Aden, Arabia by the Red Sea and the Suez Canal to Cairo and Suez; then on to Naples, Gibraltar and Southampton. All told, we spent 49 days aboard. Most of the passengers were British subjects, Canadians, Fijians, Australians. We actually saw the dhobams in the Indian Ocean. We loved Australia with its fine beaches and harbors, its friendliness to Americans and seeming prosperity. Of course the Fiji Islands, with its native and vast Indian population in clothes every shade of the rainbow, was a sight to behold.” Dora found the Suez Canal thrilling and so narrow “one could always touch shore on either side. Ships go through in convoys and of course the tankers have precedence.” From Southampton the group went to London and Paris and came back home on the Queen Mary which “seemed to rattle by comparison with the Oriana.” Dora had never been in London and loved every minute but was glad to be back home in mid-April. In 1958 Dora had flown to Japan, Hong Kong, Burma, Thailand, India, Singapore, Pakistan, Israel, Turkey, the Riviers, Spain and Portugal. She had found these places more interesting and exciting but not so restful as her 1961 travels.

Here in ice-sheathed Hartford last winter, travel was also exciting with snails pace travel and hips in imminent danger. Spring brought two pleasant CC Club events. Winona Young and I worked on the rummage sale, which netted almost $500, and Faukau Hartman Title entered into delicate negotiations with me as I tried to find a workable toaster (and succeeded) for a friend who would pay only 50¢. Our final meeting featured a picnic at Elizabeth Park Pond House and an interesting talk on present-day college life by Elizabeth Babbott, Dean of Sophomores. I sat next to Dorothy Wheeler Pietrule whom I had not seen since graduation. At a church strawberry festival my neighbor was none other than Pamela Farnsworth French ‘51!

Class agent Elsa Perley Reich in Memoriam

PEG LAMBERT CARTER EX ’32
RUTH GRODTSKE CLAPP ’36
SALLY FORD WESTBERG ’44
JOAN TRACY WHEELER EX ’30
DOROTHY KNIPPEL MARVIN ’20

1921

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Ruth Bassett (Ruth McCallum) 8 Lupine Rd., Danvers, Mass.

Besides having had three extensive trips through South America, Central America and round the world, Dorothy Wolf Weatherhead has been to Europe four times, including a summer in Scandinavia, and has made a Caribbean journey, flying back via many of the small islands. Alaska, Mexico and the U.S. have also been covered. Dot is the Associate Curator of Education, Los Angeles County Museum, and has traveled with other girls of the division. She says, "I get to be a member of a great avocation. I think our boss thinks it is really our vocation and our job our avocation. Last year one friend and I were invited to belong to the Society of Women Geographers, since we had covered so much of the world, given talks on it complete with colored slides, and were in a position at the Museum in our contacts with teachers and students to use and disseminate the information. We were surprised and pleased to join such an illustrious group and feel very humble about this. . . . Last year we three flew to Paris and then to Cairo where we journeyed around the Mediterranean. In Cairo our guide took us into his Arabian village and we had lunch with him. Then we went to Luxor by night train and that and Karah and the Valley of the Kings were a real experience. It was so exciting we had to climb the tops of tempels and see for a long time. We then went to the Holy Land, Bethlehem and Jericho; Beirut as a stopover and to Greece, where we saw some of the wonderful places again we had seen on our world trip. We also went to Corinth, Mycenae, the Islands, and Crete, this time Knossus — a real thrill. Thence to Italy, Rome and the hill towns. The mosaics in the Palace Chapel at Palermo equal or surpass any I have seen in Italy proper. We flew to Tunis especially to see for a long time. They stopped in Gibraltar, travelled to Madrid, had a short stay in Portugal which they loved, and came by jet to New York, following the sunset all the way.

Dottie Gregson Slocum’s sister and brother-in-law, Irene and Weston Pullen, are making their home with her in Darien. She says, "It’s a lovely arrangement for me, having lived alone for three years."
HERBERT S. PHELPS
ASSOCIATE DEAN AND SECRETARY

1922

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. David H. Yale (Amy Peck) 579 Yale Ave., Meriden, Conn.
Margaret E. Smith, 181 Irving Ave., Providence, R. I.

Classmates, get ready for reunion in June 1923. As the executive board meeting of Mrs. Smith's on June 3, after a lovely luncheon, Angusta O'Sullivan, Liz, Marge, and Amy started some planning for it.

Gerderte Avery Knout will be in Hartford, Conn., for part of June and July, to be with her father who is 91 years old. Her son lives at home; her daughter is married and has three children. Mary Dameroel couldn't come to Marge's because she was busy with preparation for a trip to the Caribbean leaving June 27. Blanche Finley, who was going to Hawaii and on the way visited their son Bill who lives in California. Their two other sons are engineers, one with Bell Telephone in Michigan and the other with GE. They have 3 grandchildren. Ted retired from the Navy in 1946 and is now retiring from the job he took after leaving Uncle Sam's employment. Eleanor said that Margaret Baxter Butler's mother is with Margaret recuperating from a fall where she broke numerous bones.

Grant and Ruth Bacon Wickwire arrived in Connecticut recently to attend commencement at Yale when their son Franklin received his PhD in History. He has been made Assistant Professor of History at the Univ. of Massachusetts. His speciality is English political history and this summer he is writing a book on Burke which will be out in September.

I phoned Gerderte Trautrig at her brother's office. Her mother died recently. Gert tried to locate Milda Andulatexis '22 but Milda has moved from Waterbury.

As for us Yales, Amy Yale Yarrow ex '48 and her family are coming East in July to spend the summer with us. Watch for your next letter about reunion and plan to be at CC for our 40th!!

1923

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

Judy Warner wrote, "Dot Dean Gardner's son and family have moved to the Northampton area. Dot stopped in to see us recently. We enjoyed a good visit. I am so immersed in Smith College reunions every June that I begin to despair of attending one of my own. Maybe my 50th." Ruth Wells Sears says, "We plan to go to Newburgh to see one of the 11 grandchildren graduate from high school. Our fireplace mantel is crowded with pictures, as we have added those of three great grandchildren to the collection. We keep busy with our orchard and have managed a few weeks in Florida each year before starting on our new apple season. My knitting, quilter collection and DAR work fill in the spaces and that about sums it up for me during the years since our last reunion. Hope to see many at reunion next June."

Leith-Ross reported that her daughter Bunny '48 has just had her third child, Andrew Ross Mow. "Bunny is in Roanoke, Va., at the moment but we expect the whole family to be with us during July and August. Jan Gardner spent Thanksgiving with us and we had a great time while she does her Christmas shopping in New Hope."

Helene Wull Knapp went to California for Christmas to be with her brother. Beniam Dimnick Chas exon '23 has retired and is now planning to live in North Woodbury, Conn. which has been associated with the research section of the Harkness Foundation.

Elseh Adams Berger took precious time from her work at the clinic to answer our card. She wrote, "I lost my assistant at the clinic by death last fall and have not been able to replace her. Also my husband has been very ill for months. Since we three made up an administrative team, I now do most of that work alone. The only college person with whom I have contact is Ethel Kane Fielding and that only by mail. She is gay and bubbly and dear as she has always been." A phone call to Ethel Fielding revealed that she and her husband Walker attended the successful CC pops concert in Boston.

1925

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

Idell Godard Redway has a grandchild, Lisa June Ford, who was a year old on Apr. 3. Her son Albert was married May 27 to Corinne Ohsland of Hamden, Conn. They will make their home in Warehouse Point, Conn. Her husband retired at the end of the school year after 52 years of service with the county and state as Superintendent of the State Receiving Home in Warehouse Point. The Redways have moved to Westbrook, Conn.

Verna Kelsey Marsh went into the research department of Merck & Co. in 1943 intending to stay a year or so, and enjoyed it so much that she is still there in the microbiology dept. doing research on vitamins and amino acids. She has 11 grandchildren ranging in age from 2-13, six boys and five girls, and wants to know if any of us have any more grandchildren than that.

Grace Denarec Wright has bought a lovely new home in Fort Lauderdale. Her first granddaughter, Dolores, was born Oct. 18 in N. Y. to her eldest daughter, Barbara Gatje and her husband. "She is adorable of course and I will not be able to go to reunion because I will be taking care of her at that time in Bedford Village, N. Y., while her parents go to California."

Ethel Smith Brown and her husband retired last November. They sold out their shop and then sold all the Mystic property. On Mar. 1 they went to Florida for six weeks, then returned to their Grotto, Conn., home and a re-decorating project. Adelaide Morrey Hirsche and her husband returned to Mystic early in May from a round-the-world trip by four freighters which took four months. They stopped two weeks in Japan, and a week in Penang, Malaya. The whole trip was so different from Europe, and the Asian peoples so "foreign" in many respects, they were
fascinated. All the individuals they met were hospitable to the point of embarrassment but the opportunity to talk with them was the highlight of their trip. Ruth Ford D'uncan, Dean of Admissions at the Northampton School for Girls, said her job is "slightly dis-
concerting because girls are making multiple applications for secondary schools just as they are doing in the West. Helen Lehman Butteby of New York owns a 35-foot sloop named "Portia." Her son Peter is in Africa teaching history. Lemon is a trustee of CC; and Janet Paine is Alumni Trustee.

1929

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. A. D. Murch (Beth Houston), 720 Luckystone Ave., St. Louis 32, Mo.

Winifred Link Stewart tells of the marriage of Lillian Ostenheimer last November to Dr. Percy Spencer, director of Raytheon Electronics Co. The Spencers have made their home in Waban, Mass. Dr. Spencer is regarded as one of the nation's leading electronics experts. His achievements have won him two honorary degrees from Boston College.

Jean Hamlet Dudley wrote that thanks to the '29 column she learned that her daughter Lucinda and Winnie's daughter Anne attend the same college. Ann's daughter Betsy has won him two honorary degrees.

1930

CORRESPONDENT: Marjorie Ritchie, 5 Myrtle St., Shelton, Conn.

Jeanette Booth Sherman and her husband are at Proctor Academy, with Ernest as assistant headmaster and Jean as housemother of twenty-five juniors. Their older son, Rego Rex, has a pet lamb. As a 4-H project he raised and showed his small flock of Cheviots. Then Ken, their younger son, took the flock and did a splendid job too. Now both boys are at prep school and Jean has the flock and likes it. Jean has just had sixth year recognition as a 4-H leader.

Helen Well Elfenbein's daughter Betsy, Goucher '55, and her husband, Norman Holliker, live in Atlanta, Ga. She is working and is dyed-in-the-wool southerner. Bill was graduated from Tulane '59, is an Army lieutenant stationed in California, and plans to settle in the West. Helen and Bones have sold their spacious house and moved to a smaller modern house where they can relax and revel in the wonderful New London summers.

Edith Allen MacDermid, who is trying his hand at writing, Allen and family are returning to California after being stationed in Hawaii. Ray has been married a year, has his PhD in geology, and teaches at Tulane. Hugh is in his last year at the Univ. of Colorado, and Elizabeth is entering high school.

Tula and Isabel Gilbert Greenwood's family were all together last Christmas for the first Christmas since before Anne was born. It was a memorable occasion because Michael, their twenty-one-year-old second son died suddenly on Feb. 15 in Mayo, Yukon Territory.

1931

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Herbert C. Schoof (Dorothy Clute), 2730 Picardy Place, Charlotte 9, N. C.

Mrs. Arthur G. Lange (Rosemary Brewer), Somerville Road, R. D. #1, Basking Ridge, N. J.

Class President Betty Wheeler represented '31 at Alumnae Council last February. She is still busy at her job as director of guidance at a Groton high school. C. B. Rice writes enthusiastically of her wonderful trip to Europe last fall with her brother. "Spent two weeks driving in Bavaria, Austria, northern Italy and Switzerland with relatives. While going through the Grossglockner Pass in the Alps (second highest in Europe) we were caught in a September snowstorm and were gratefully rescued by the mountain patrol — all in all a hair-raising experience. In London Dot Stevens '32 gave us a royal welcome at her fascinating Flat facing on Regent's Park." During an April visit in Charlotte, N. C., she saw Dot Clute School and family. As of June 3, Dottie and Herb are the proud grandparents of Patricia Alison Reilly, and Dottie came to NY to welcome Linda and the baby home from the hospital. The Schoof twins, Gretchen and Carl, graduated from high school a few days earlier.

Connie Gande Jones and family moved in June to Wadsworth, Ohio, where their older daughter, "has loved her two years of teaching at Antioch, and her trip abroad last summer was fabulous — even missed the boat home. Ricky is finishing his fourth year of a five-year course at Antioch, majoring in economics." Judy is 16 and looking forward to returning to Massachusetts to work at a camp this summer.
weeks in Florida in March with Peg Bristol Carleton '29, "birding" whenever possible. Fannie Bixler Arruhphi is senior and quite a trombone player. Last fall Marty saw Alma Skilton Yates who has a grand family of three boys.
1936

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Vincent N. Hammerstec (Shirley Durr), 150 Benvenue St., Wellesley, Mass.

You have all received Betty Beals Steveng’s enthusiastic report of our 25th reunion and we did so miss each one of you. We are anxious to enjoy that delightful weekend with you. The arrangements were made by Capby Deming Crane, Bunny Dornan, Webster, and Alby Grissell Haman. Miss Ruth Wood sent her regrets, but she was at her reunion at Smith, “the other best college,” and she said that Miss Botsford was back on her Vermont farm after two months in Europe.

News from those present: Elinoor Knock Band arrived for the class picnic accompanied by two attractive daughters. Debbie is interested in coming to CC. Pat Burton Burton will have a boy at Wesleyan this year, his dad’s alma mater. Our sympathy to Gertrude Mehling Partington who lost her husband last December. Her sweet 16 daughter attended reunion with Gladys Marion Haber, daughter of Marjorie Maas Haber, who graduated from CC in June 1963 and married the same month. Gertrude Mehling Partington’s daughter Anne is in the 1963 class at CC. Betty Beals Steveng’s boy will enter Kent College this fall, having finished two years in the service. Arlene Goller Strongin’s boy is going to Harvard this fall. Kathryn Morgan Williams was recently awarded the Medalion of Merit Award given for outstanding service to the University and community at the 75th Anniversary of the University of Arizona. Her son Chris was married in July and has one more year at the University.

Two letters and questionnaires, we learned the following: Betty Bindnass Johnson is living in Arlington, Va., where her husband is Wildlife Administrator. Last February Betty Parsons Lehman received a National Brotherhood Award at the annual community citation dinner of the Williamsport (Pa.) Chapter, National Conference of Christians and Jews. Josephine Pratt Lamb has a son at Williams in his junior year; her daughter is a freshman at Skidmore; and her other son is a freshman at Loomis Institute.

Jo Merrick McCleod’s daughter Jolly has three children. Her son Bruce had two years at the Univ. of Florida, then left to enter the army for three years. His time is up this fall, Marge Harris McLean enjoys living in Bel Air, Calif. She’s “the best sight-seeing guide and loves house guests.” Amy McNutt McNeil has had hepatitis so that she couldn’t make reunion as hoped. Dorothy Bodin Burt has five grandchildren and one more due in April. I think she holds the record. Unfortunately many husbands had their 25th at Dartmouth. As it’s a family affair, that accounted for the absence of Caroline Stewart Eaton, Shirley Fayette Langler and Miriam Everett Macura.

The new class officers are: president, Lois Reiss; vice-president, Corinne Westerman; reunion chairman, Joyce Cotter Kern; assistant reunion chairman, Barbara Cairns McCaughen; secretary and class correspondent, Shirley Durr Hammerstec; assistant class correspondents, Betty Davis Frease and Gertrude Mehling Partington.

The news of the death on June 25th of Ruth Grodzky Clapp after a short illness. Our deep sympathy goes to her husband and family.

1938

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. William B. Dolan (M. C. Jenks), 755 Great Plain Ave., Needham, Mass.

The class of ’38 should be proud of its class officers, the interest they have shown in the college, and the efforts they have made to keep us informed. The letters from our president have been most inspiring and the April letter from our treasurer was certainly one of enthusiasm and stimulation.

As my oldest son received his high school diploma, I wondered how many of you were going through similar experiences this spring. Charles is headed for the Univ. of Mass. in the fall.

This spring Mari Minze Deitz finally made her long awaited visit to Europe via her home in Germany. She was particularly impressed by the charm of London and the friendliness of the people. Rome she found almost too busy but loaded with ancient history and art, and of course, was an inspiration of art treasures. European history makes our town’s 250th anniversary celebration seem almost insignificant. Frankie Blaich is thrilled at the appointment of their Bloomburg Historical Society as the tourist agency of their county in Pennsylvania.

Anne Oppenheim Freed was happy to learn that the Mass. LWV still uses the taxation article that she wrote some years ago. Anne is now senior psychiatric social worker in the Children’s Unit of the Eastern Penn. Psychiatric Institute. She works with the parents of disturbed children. Last summer she and her husband took their two children on a 5-week trip to Europe where they visited some of the places she worked. During her summer college courses at the Geneva School of International Studics, she wrote that their home in Cheltenham, Pa., is practically a junior U.N. because they entertain so many foreign students that their children meet at the International House. During the winter months Anne has accompanied her husband on various short trips when he has been called upon to speak to law societies on the subject of Law and Computers.

1941

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Donald N. Twadell (Bette Smith), State Hospital, Embreeville, Pa.

Mary Hall is just back from a trip to Europe. ‘Flew over jet and met a friend in Vienna. We went to a little red Volkswagen and toured ourselves across Austria and Switzerland, down eastern France to the Riviera. Castles, palaces, museums, concerts, beautiful scenery. Much of interest, much of beauty, and many laughs as we tried to handle French and German, shillings and francs. The opera in Vienna, the salt mine in Hallien, cable cars and cog railways in the Alps, gambling in Monte-Carlo. Oh my! I should have enough memories here to keep my disposition pleasant for at least six months.

Betty Hollingshead Seelye said she saw a lot of Connecticut College-ites at the open house at Sue Comfort Masland’s ’32 and that the Pennsylvania CC Chapter also made a tidy sum for the Fund. Betty has been in charge of the Philadelphia area fund raising and says, in case anyone missed the good news, the drive went over the top substantially and she is glad to be retiring from said job. Guitar playing is her latest hobby with a Burl Ives-y repertoire which sounds quite well if the party is large and there is lots of singing.

Ginny Fullerton Connors has bought a new house near Helen Scott Heisler ‘40 out Villanova way and expects to move soon.

Having put 11,000 miles on the new Twaddell car since October in short haul driving to piano, choir, etc., I am looking forward to a summer vacation as much as the three children. It will be wonderful to have the yellow school bus pick up all three next fall when they enter 5th, 3rd and 1st grades respectively. No more of that 9 and 12 rat race of kindergarten, even though for the youngest of three, Emily, it turned out most rewardingly. You can imagine her French major mother’s pride when she took first prize in her French class. I am amazed at what a five-year-old can pick up, even with fifteen minutes of French each day. Bancroft and his father were definitely the hit of the show (from my slightly prejudiced point of view) when they played a piano duet together at the final piano recital. Van has been singing in a paid and well trained boys’ choir this year, made the special group and a part in the recent western operetta where, as one of the shorter, younger members, he was forced to be a girl, much to his disgust.

1942

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Paul R. Peak (Jane Worley), c/o Mrs. F. E. Worley, 71 Glen Parkway, Hamden 17, Conn.

Here is a roundup of ‘42ers in the New London area. Lil Weselob Maxwell and her husband Ed have a wonderful home on the top of a hill in Noank, Conn., where they can drive out in three directions. Lil invited me there to tea in April and it was grand to see her again. The house is filled with the most interesting accessories and knick knacks, many of them Lil’s own art work, sailing trophies won by three generations of Maxwells, and an extensive collection of prints and photographs of sailing vessels. Three years ago they built a big addition on to their house, a one room apartment with kitchenette and bath, where Lil’s parents live when they come from Ohio to visit each summer. During the rest of the year the apartment is an art and ballet studio.
Lil herself conducts art classes for 40 students on Saturdays. For the weekly ballet class, Lil is assistant teacher. Among the young dancers is her twin, Helen, who is very active in the Nutmeg State Ballet Company of Connecticut. Last fall, she was named the Nutmeg State's first female soloist. Lil herself has written a number of articles on art and dance for the local newspaper.

1943

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Raymond J. Post (Betty Shank), 28 Highland Road, Westport, Conn.

Connie Smith Hall writes from Chatham, N. J. "Our twin daughters started their senior year in high school in the fall. One will be secretary of the student council; the other treasurer of the senior class. In the fall of '42 they entered college, CC being one of their possible choices. At that time I hoped to start teaching full time. I'm now doing substitute teaching along with taking courses for credits toward an elementary school teaching certificate. ... I love studying again and teaching. ... We have seen quite a bit of Jane Storm: Wenner's and her wonderful family. We especially enjoyed seeing the slides Jane and her husband Bob took last summer while they lived in Europe."

I chatted this summer with Mary Evangeline Brown, who lives in Stamford, Conn., and she told me she is advertising director of Reichhold Chemical Co. Her son Chick 16 is a great sportsman and water skier. He will be a senior next year. Spencer's daughter Barbara 17 is entering Lenox Hill Hospital to study nursing as a prerequisite for a career as medical illustrator. Mary has been involved in local politics for the past four years, having served as Republican district leader in Stamford. She saw Jeanne Dahous Catharine in March at a fashion show. Jeanne and Bob have three children; Bobby 14, Lester 12, and a girl 10. Mary visited Virginia Rowley Morris some time ago when they were in Wellesley, Mass. Gingie is now living in Pittsburgh, Pa., again. They have a girl 16 and boys 14 and 12. Mary Wiener Vogel also keeps in touch with Mary. Minnie and her husband Martin have a large farm in Mendham, N. J., where they live with their four children. Rossie Schwartz also sends a newsletter to their group and she is the mother of two girls. Rossie and Herb are still living in Highland Park, Ill., and now have five boys.

I've been trying since January to break his right hand on the opening day of Little League and had to wear a cast for five weeks. Little League this year and the three boys had quite a ball game, even though our David had managed to break his right hand on the opening day of Little League and had to wear a cast for five weeks. Little League this year and the three boys had quite a ball game, even though our David had managed to break his right hand on the opening day of Little League and had to wear a cast for five weeks. Little League this year and the three boys had quite a ball game, even though our David had managed to break his right hand on the opening day of Little League and had to wear a cast for five weeks. Little League this year and the three boys had quite a ball game, even though our David had managed to break his right hand on the opening day of Little League and had to wear a cast for five weeks.

1944

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. J. Stanley Cobb, Jr. (Elizabeth DeMerritt), 721 Indian Trail, Martinsville, Va.

BORN: to Orin and Marian Kane Wittet, in April in Pennsylvania in July providing no one in our family breaks something or the other to go to the hospital.

Hey Look Us Over, Forty-four is Here! This was our theme song parodied by Libby Travis, Selleoburder. Our 17th reunion is over and we were present in thoughts of a very pleasant occasion. Those attending were the following: Elsie Abrahams Josephson, Jean B. Brenner, Sally Church, Mary Adelaide Cox Walker, Sue Balderton Sears. Helen Crawford Tracy, Elizabeth DeMerritt Cobb, Jeanne Fein, Swarts, Barbara Gahn Waden, Nancy Ganser English, Ane Hoag Peterson, Nancy Hackthorn-Dunson, Jeanne Jacobs Kleinmschmid, Marian Kane Wittet, Mary Kent Hewitt Norton, Edith Miller Montgomery, Virginia Pascavan, Henderson, Frances Smith Mitchel, Barbara Sarah, Vincent Weber Marion, Lois Webster Ricklin, Constance Gerahy Adams. We elected a new slate of officers for the next few years: president, Mary Pettit Cox Walker; secretary, Elizabeth DeMerritt Cobb; chairman of nominating committee, Elizabeth Demerritt Cobb. We gave $800
as our class gift to the 50th Anniversary Fund. We plan to make our next scheduled reunion in 1966 an informal one, to plan for a really big class gift in 1969 — not very far off and not too soon to plan for a really big class gift. The year 1956 was a good year to get started with the big emphasis to go toward our 25th in 1969 — not very far off and not too soon to plan for a really big class gift. The year 1956 was a good year to get started.

Kathie Yegson Capitbnow writes, "The children are a year older and twice as tall. Fred and Rip are 12 now, both playing French horn in school band and orchestra. So with that, dancing lessons, tennis, wrestling after school, and the orthodontist, we don't see much of them. Tina takes piano now too, so it's a noisy house."

Knitty Grooveor English had a winter of skiing every weekend, and next fall hopes to see Stratton Nicolson McKillop in Brussels. Shirley Berlin Gold诊治 writes that her husband is still doing cancer research at Harvard, and that she is "busy, busy, busy!" Jane Day Garfield has been teaching and working for the Red Cross Blood Bureau, and has joined the "managing the brood of four, ranging in ages from 3 to 13." Right before Christmas, Jay Witte Brooks and her family moved into their "lovely home" for Recreation. We're holding four thumbs! Our 13 year old Dana swam in the Nationals for Senior Women in Florida this April and did very well. Our two little girls are very interested in horses, anything about them. I have helped coach athletics at a local girls' school and loved it this past year."

The seven Kellyes (Barbara Barlow) were more than housebound in an average size Cape Cod in Milford, so we moved to an 8 room Colonial split in Orange, Conn., 5 miles distant, 5,000 cartons! Now we have over an acre to mow, rake, and plow, complete with woods teeming with wildlife in addition to Kelleys. More than enjoyed a visit from Eleanor Toward Crowley and Joe who dropped in on Halloween, trick or treating no doubt."

Marge Alexander, Bill's second cousin, has visited from Mary Ann Swaner Burns and Bill when they were looking at Andover for their son, and from Mariana Parcells Waggoner, who was looking at Abbott Academy for her daughter. Almeda Fager Wallace and Bill flew east in January for a week with her family in Pennsylvania without the children; 2 girls in high school, a daughter and a son. She has been "Pres. of the Board of Arizona Foundation for Blind Children as we now have 26 blind children integrated into public schools in this area. Finally finished camp fire group and got them graduated with the highest rank." Lois Houston Ward had her annual visit with Sally Church.

Jeanne Feinn Swischen has two girls, 12 and 9, and a boy 8. Marge Grady Murray's sons are Lee 15, Keith 10, and Drew 2. "Jim is in real estate, his own company as of Jan. 1st. Slow but sure! I love the golf course, job, and family upside down."

Dawn Aurland is a vice-president of George Peabody and Assoc., Inc., international public relations. "Busy? Was in Congo and Ghana last summer, also Mexico. Otherwise Girl Scouts (advisor of the National Friendship sub-committee and member of Juliette Low Comm.) plus U.N. work (AAUN and Mayors' Hospitality Comm. to U.N.)

Nancy Carol Smith came in March and took 9 weeks trip to the South Pacific with her travel-writer husband Tom. The 5 small Lesures will be home in Phoenix with Grandmas. Sally Stewart Hill in Milwaukee where husband Jack has his own real estate business. Their son is in the 8th grade at country day and the girls are still in public school. "We have some good tennis prospects among them besides piano players. Take the usual trips each year to see our relatives and I take an annual trip to Tulsa which I love."

From Judge Bridgewater Hewet, "We have been in California since July of '39. Love it! This wonderful city of San Francisco. It still startles me that it's home, rather than a vacation spot. We live 35 miles south down the Peninsula where the mountains seemingly go up right out of one's back yard. One of the best things about being here is that friends do come to visit. No one visits to Cleveland. The children, Nancy 11, Amy 9, and Gail 7, are going to camp in Arizona this summer, so we'll again see a 'new' part of the country. Being a real easterner, I hadn't realized how much there is of this country, west of the Mississippi. Bill is doing advertising for the Mansion Company. It's very tempting to talk of cruises to the South Seas. Some day that trip for us too. We're working on getting a Peninsula alumnae group really going. Have had one meeting anyway."

Sally Metger lives in Sparta, the ice box of New Jersey. We have two daughters, Mary 13½ who is introducing us to teen-age life and problems, and our littlest angel Debbie who is 5 this summer. Most of our summers spent at Cape Cod with my family. Bob has been resident geologist here at the Sterling Mine in Ogdensburg for some time. He is interested in mineralogy and has been working with Dr. Ewing and the Lamont Laboratories installing a new seismic station in the mine. If there is anything you would like to know about..."
earthquakes, just ask me. Bob made a trip to Nevada last fall but I haven't been beyond N.Y., Cape Cod and Wash-

The Cobs have spent the year as follows: Stan, Elder in the church, Sunday school teacher of rest of kids, and chairman of BSA (he was the recipient of the Silver Beaver award a few years ago), green thumb gardener in our yard, and maker of nylon for duPont on the side. Libby, with the junior choir at the Church, playing for dancing school one day a week, Charity League clinic for underprivileged children, and even a night school course in speed reading; Sarah 8½ working at the piano, singing in the choir, dancing with gusto, and finishing 3rd grade with a great love for reading; Lisa 6 having had a grand year in our church kindergarten and feeling that anything now she will catch up with big sister, as she too had danced and tried to learn Sarah's piano pieces and choir songs.

I feel with great regret that we learned of the death on May 3 of our classmate, Sally Ford Westberg.

1945

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Allen Kirkpatrick (Sue Silvester), 1939 Sedgwick St., Washington, D. C.

Mrs. William E. Leavitt (Eleanor Strohm) 5206 Portsmouth Rd., Washington 16, D. C.

MARRIED: Nancy Bailey Adams to Marvin Neely; Margaret Wetherjoioon Phillips to Cndr. E. A. Miller on Oct. 8, '60.

BORN: to David and Clara Tracy Upton twins, Christopher and Mariah, and to Barbara Fielding Polk a daughter, Laurie Ann, on Dec. 4; to Art and Margot Hay Hartion a daughter, Jody, in November; to Burry and Jane Barkdale Peltzel a son, Leigh Holt, on Jan. 15.

Reunion was wonderful! About forty '45ers returned to a very beautiful campus. Everyone had a marvelous time. We missed seeing the rest of you. We were all impressed at how well the years have worn and delighted we set two records -- all impressed at how well the years have worn and delighted we set two records -- those '45ers returned to a very beautiful campus.

Virginia Bowman Corcoran and Sewell vacationed in Florida during the winter months only to return to the hectic life of PTA board and other civic activities in Winnetka. Carol Chandler Rowland sends word that Bill has a plastics manufacturing company with his brother. The Rowlands, Jimmie 10, 8, Billy 5, and Mickey 4, live in the country in Southington, Conn., and manage to spend part of every summer at Nantucket. Winters find Carol doing the expected club work. Ruth Blanchard Walker and Fred are Scarsdale residents with their two children. Ruthie writes, "I've just given away my last baby things, so that's that. Life is busy as always. This year I've been on the board of the Jr. League as nominating chairman and doing pre-school 'vision screening' which is testing the eyes of nursery children. We went to Bermuda in the fall and loved it, riding all over on motor bikes. Started skiing again now that the kids are a bit older, and I missed our annual Moraine Park trip. Betty Brown Leslie and Bob reunited with Connie Arnoldy Butler and Pat Feldman White- stone and had a wonderful time and again met the Butlers for a gathering with June Sawhill Heineman and Jimmy. The Butlers were on a four-months' trip to the States and Japan from their home in the Philippines. They are明媚 in the grains, taking in lots of baseball and shows were some of the highlights but at the end it was good to get back to the four boys and two girls. Patty Trowell Norton and Blackie were in the Virgin Islands this spring.

Fielding Polk also writes happily of her move to Orlando, Fla., with husband Jack. He's a plastics manufacturer and new educational ideas. 1946 was expected club work. Ruth Blanchard Walker and Fred are Scarsdale residents with their two children. Ruthie writes, "I've just given away my last baby things, so that's that. Life is busy as always. This year I've been on the board of the Jr. League as nominating chairman and doing pre-school 'vision screening' which is testing the eyes of nursery children. We went to Bermuda in the fall and loved it, riding all over on motor bikes. Started skiing again now that the kids are a bit older, and I missed our annual Moraine Park trip. Betty Brown Leslie and Bob reunited with Connie Arnoldy Butler and Pat Feldman White- stone and had a wonderful time and again met the Butlers for a gathering with June Sawhill Heineman and Jimmy. The Butlers were on a four-months' trip to the States and Japan from their home in the Philippines. They are明媚 in the grains, taking in lots of baseball and shows were some of the highlights but at the end it was good to get back to the four boys and two girls. Patty Trowell Norton and Blackie were in the Virgin Islands this spring.

Marion Jones Eddy, Dick, three children and two dogs live in King of Prussia, Pa., where they are beginning to feel like natives. Daughter Lynne is college bound, shortly. Sue Silvester Kirkpatrick, Kirk and family went to Virginia Beach to attend the wedding of Margaret (Skidy) and for party in C-W lounge with other classes of the '40s was elegant and nostalgic. The class banquet was held in C-W gym-

New class officers are: president, Carol Chandler Rowland; vice-president, Connie Arnoldy Butler; treasurer, Betty Brown Leslie; secretary - treasurer - Libby Underbill's, with the junior choir at the Church, playing for dancing school one day a week, Charity League clinic for underprivileged children, and even a night school course in speed reading; Sarah 8½ working at the piano, singing in the choir, dancing with gusto, and finishing 3rd grade with a great love for reading; Lisa 6 having had a grand year in our church kindergarten and feeling that anything now she will catch up with big sister, as she too had danced and tried to learn Sarah's piano pieces and choir songs.

1946

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

For everyone gave us all re-awakened enthusiasm for CC, old friends, and new educational ideas. 1946 was quartered in new Larabee House where there was a delightful modern renovation and conveniences — oh, that stainless steel kitchen and numerous showers. Some 86ers of the total 68 alumnae students enjoyed Existentialism lectures; Susan and Michael McEnery; Nancy Neumann (Conn.), Cynthia Terry, Barbara Smith Peck, Mary Robinson Sive, Larry Lawrence Woodbury, Anne Osada Nurni, Lucy Eaton Holcombe, Lyndy Vail Pierce, Robin Riblet Hawley, Sue Silvester Kirkpatrick, Sue Silvester Kirkpatrick, Sue Silvester Kirkpatrick, Sue Silvester Kirkpatrick.

The latter is now a dip in the new pool before the small hours revelries in Larabee.

After breakfast on Saturday we all at- tended the annual Alumnae Assoc. meeting in Palmer followed by a gay box lunch and class meeting around the Larabee House patio pool. The new officers until 1966 are; president, Lee Minter Goode; vice-president, Janet Weiss Smith; treasurer; Ruth Sed; class agent, Cynthia Terry; Barnes; Merman; secretary - treasurer - Patricia Aschon; secretary, Jane Ritter Tirrell; re-union chairman, Glo Frost Hecker; nominations, Ditto Greer Wise. Then a confab to prepare a brief skit for the banquet more hilarious than than later, I fear. After the picnic many re- turned to old haunts like Ocean Beach or took a campus tour. The class cocktail party in C-W lounge with other classes of the '40s was elegant and nostalgic. The class banquet was held in C-W gym-

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nadium, magically converted with individual class table decorations, into a baronial banquet hall. After alumnae conv 'ge on 3 gym johns, and our own buaa.o featured a "Do You Remember?" which forced all 800 of us to retire to more gabbing and snapshot taking which forced all 800 of us to travel in new dimensions and to make friends of many and no faiths, of different political views, of different countries, and of different colors — all very humbling and hopeful experiences. Links Vail Pierce met a Cuban woman on a NYC street corner whose husband knew Nancy Faulkner Hines and Jack in Cuba. Paul asked the same keen girl from Florida how to get to a Camp Katrina and two girls to Ocean City, N. J., for the summer on the beach. She heard from Bobby Miller Guntzhan who is stationed with Bob and the boys in Hawaii and vacationing in a hotel in an apartment in India. Marcy says Hecker's Harem is complete . . . Valarie is 9, Linda 7, Leslie 41/2, Susie 2 plus two female Dutch rabbits (they were smart), two male parakeets (surprise, they expected babies) and the possibility of a puppy when the baby is trained, if ever! On Sept. 15 Curt and Glo leave for four weeks in Europe to get away from them all. Nancy Platt Sandt is bound for California for the third summer in a row, to a ranch with husband and five children: Edward 11, Alan 9, Stephen 7, Janet 5 and Pam 2. Topper DeVoe talked on the phone with Betty Flug Perlman before reunion. She's moving into a new house shortly. Mary Basset McCandleless, ready to start the "school route" next fall with the oldest Jimmy 5 going into kindergarten, has 3-year-old Kathy at home and is expanding their house. Ditto Grimw Wile thanks all you faithful correspondents these past five years and knows you'll give Fully the very best cooperation too. See you all in 1966 for our 20th reunion.

1947

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. R. Leonard Kemler (Joan Rosen), 65 Norwood Road, West Hartford, Conn.

Class reunion was both enjoyable and profitable for your correspondent. This column and the one to follow will report information gleaned from many of our returning classmates.

Janice Somah Schultz, mother of Cathy 13 and the twins Peggy and Barbara 9, is attending summer college where she is working for her master's and certification in education. Chodde, sporting a golf course tan, told us that she is busy working for the Red Cross and hopes that any classmates flagging at Idlewild will get in touch with her in the neighboring town of Hewlett, L. I. For the record, Chodde's full name is Mrs. Stanley S. Schwalb. Martha Gerebach Thomas is working, teaching high-school, is interested in local politics and civic affairs in Rocky River, Ohio, and is the mother of Susan 9. Dorothy Nekening Consulman is moving to a new house in Ridgewood, N. J. Husband is assistant director of sales for Curtis-Wright. Nicky started studying drama this year three days a week at the Stella Adler Theater Studio in New York, from which she is hoping to go into summer stock. Her children are Carol 14 and Jeffrey 7.

Our most far-flung returning classmate was Francisca Renque de Lopez who came all the way from Mexico to Carlsbad, Calif., getting married. Francisca earned her MA in chemistry at NYU. She is now the mother of three girls: Alejandra 6, Nora 3 and Monica 1. Her husband is director of sales for Curtis-Wright's aircraft division. Living in Bakersfield, Calif., and the mother of two sons.

Another traveler, Susan Hunt Howard, just returned from six weeks in England, France and Switzerland with husband Douglas, an insurance broker in Boston for Aetna Life Ins. Co. Their two daughters are Lucy 12 and Cynthia 8. Margaret Inglis Cornwell lectures weekly at the Junior Museum in New York. She is said to be a museum concerned mainly with natural history. Her three girls are 8, 6 and 3.

Susan Studdor Solomon received her MA in '54 in social work. She is putting it to use one and a half days a week doing family counseling at the Eastchester Consultation Service, a private agency in Westchester, N. Y. Sue's husband Seth is treasurer of a pocket book publishing company called Lancer Press. They have two children, Amy 51/2 and Lisa 21/2. There are not enough hours in the day for Jean Gunport Black. Her children are Sandra 11, Gary 9 and Bronwyn 6. Jean's husband is mother of the former publisher of the Westchester County CC Club, is in charge of health and safety for her grammar school PTA board, does membership for her high school PTA board, and is working at a country club.

Barbara Reue Perkins and Marion Lou Greene came together to reunion from Wethersfield, Conn. Barbara is moving to Worcester, Mass., this summer. Her
husband is sales manager for Barbour-Stockwell in Worcester. Barbara is busy with PTA, church work and being a good mother to her four children. Marion is having fun doing over an old house in Wethersfield where her husband is a general contractor. She describes herself as being essentially at home except for the occasional Saturday school for elementary school and of physical education in the high school. Marion is also a member of the Wethersfield Art League.

1948

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Merritt W. Olson (Shirley Reese), 3716 Frazier Rd., Endwell, N. Y.

BORN: to Herbert and Henriette Newfield Savin a second child, Scott Charles, in May '60; to Charles and Joan Wimarth Crescent, first son, Frank Mc-Downell, on Apr. 12.

Fred and Carol Paradise Decker had a very interesting year in Spain. Fred was teaching in the Air Force Dependent High School. He took Spanish courses at the University of Madrid, luxuriated with domestic and baby-sitting help and enjoyed exploring Madrid and its surroundings. They had several opportunities to visit other parts of Spain as well. Last summer the Deckers wandered through Europe in their Volkswagen and found it easy and inexpensive away from main tourist centers. Lugging their two-year-old son around worked out better than expected. They arrived home in late August. Fred is now an instructor in the chemistry department at the Univ. of Connecticut. They enjoy being back in New England.

Shirley Marie Van tilton writes that April was the first anniversary of Carlos' men's store "Wilton and Wooley." The boys are now 3 and 4. They like Tom's, the men's store "Wilton and Wooley," The boys, now 3 and 4, like Toms.

BORN: to Bob and Ruth Hauser Potevin a fourth child, third son, Roger Dodge, on Apr. 29; to Jim and Betty Hunter Moore a second child, first son, James Hunter, on May 13; to Art and Jean "Sandy" Carter Bradley a third child, first daughter, Elizabeth Anne, on May 17; to George and Ellen Sparrow a fifth child, first single birth, a son, Robin, in May.

Happily, this month Hal had a business meeting in Chicago, so I tagged along for the ride and spent my spare time collecting material for the column. We visited Bill and Lyn Nitebeker Curl and their three children: Peter, just promoted to fourth grade; Cindy, promoted to second (I was there when they came home with their report cards); and Penny 1. Since January Bill has been assistant sales manager in charge of the Midwest for Virginia-Carolina Chemical Co. Before he took on his new job, the whole family had a nice vacation in Florida and Lyn and Bill managed to get to the Bahamas for a rest. Bun and Jan Croup Harvey are planning to take their 8 children to Michigan this summer now that they hope to get to Wellesley Hills for several weeks alone. During spring vacation Jan was her class representative for Pine Manor's 50th anniversary celebration and the Founders' Day March. Edie Barnes Bernard and David have just moved to Cleveland from NYC since David changed jobs and is now service vice-president of "The Pony School" where children are taught the techniques of riding, confidence and poise, and that horses have the ride and spent my spare time collecting material for the column. We visited

1949

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Harold K. Douthit Jr. (Mary Stecher), 3930 Valley Lane, Hun- ton, Ohio.

BORN: to Bob and Ruth Hauser Potevin a fourth child, third son, Roger Dodge, on Apr. 29; to Jim and Betty Hunter Moore a second child, first son, James Hunter, on May 13; to Art and Jean "Sandy" Carter Bradley a third child, first daughter, Elizabeth Anne, on May 17; to George and Ellen Sparrow a fifth child, first single birth, a son, Robin, in May.

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1950

Co-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Frank L. Adam- son (Susan Little), 40 Corte Tolusa, Kentfield, Calif.

Mrs. Ross S. Shade (Mary Clark), 55 Beach Drive, San Rafael, Calif.

BORN: to Ross and Manette Moody Day- ton a daughter, Heather, on Feb. 17 (Manette felts a tiny baby time-consuming, but great fun. She saw Russ Hossack Van Winkle and her two, David 5 and Susan 3, the day before Heather was born); to Fred and Margaret Vinson a third child, second son, Hugh Hargrove, on Mar. 6. (Hugh is an ideal baby just sleeps and eats all the time. He's the first blond and adorable. Ellen 6 starts first grade and Scott 4 is "just messin' around." Ginny sings in a women's chorus, has a couple of bridge clubs, and is a PTA-er.:) to Paul and Ronda Fiedler Mann a second child, first son, Andrew Harry, on Mar. 31 (Andrew is a beautiful baby but very wide-awake. Susan 2 is an angel and loves him.)

Ronnie and Dana Smith Jones are back in Manila and love it. Dana says her blood has really thinned down for the tropics. Nancy Ford Olt has done part-time Latin teaching, but stopped when Christine arrived last summer to join Nancy Louise 8 and Patricia Ann 4. She hopes to resume teaching when Chris is a year old.

Bridgeville, a nearby suburb of Pitts- burgh, Pa., now claims Boardy and Ann Woodhead Trembly as residents, along with Kathy 7, Peter 3, and Chris 4. Boardy spent a short time in Philadelphia but then received a promotion as district sales manager for all Royal and McBee products. The Junior League of Montclair put on its Follies of 1961 aided by Frizelle Keller Mills. She made a most attractive addition to the chorus line and was as pretty as ever in the newspaper picture we saw, forwarded by Roldah Northrup Cameron, ex correspondent of 1951. Petie Hoyt Dimmock was the soloist at the Boston Pops Concert on May 1. Sue sings "The Jewed Song" from "Faust" and was most enthusiastically received.

Beth Youman Gleick and Donen have decided to remain in NYC since his long hours as a lawyer make commuting impractical. They do, however, expose Jimmy 6½ and Peter 4 to grass, trees, sand and water in the summer when they rent an old house on Nantucket. Dee Craves has opened her own riding school in the Barbados, West Indies. It is called "The Pony School" where children are taught the techniques of riding, confidence and poise, and that horses have the ride and spent my spare time collecting material for the column. We visited
personality too. Daughter Randi Elizabeth 2 is already following in mother's stirrups. Phoenix residents are Shell and Edith Kolden Mitchell. Three children, Eve 4, Matthew 2 and Jason almost 1 have made Edith a happy widower. She hates the hustle and bustle of driving. John and Gloria Sylvia Paolelli are still trying to settle down after a "dream-come-true" honeymoon in Europe last summer. They shipped in a Pet, not home and have several hundred colored slides to prove the travel posters don't exaggerate. They enjoyed a reunion in Switzerland with Annette Rubin who was vacationing with her parents. John is completing requirements for a master's in education at Columbia Teacher's College, while Sylvia is still doing secretarial work at Union Carbide.

Looking forward to summer are New Haven residents Howie and Hyla Alderman Raphael. Howie is a jewelry manufacturer. Their children are Shelley 11 and Richard 8. Hyla still has a small ranch home in Indiana, Pa., after several years in New York and Philadelphia is Charlotte Bennett Cracokin. Husband Vance is a bank president. Sharyle's children are Leela 12 years and miss 7, and Bennett 5. Suzanne Cook Barunas jokingly said she was married a Navy man to see the world — but she's never gotten away from New London, Conn. With 3 and 6 keep Sue and George Sr. stepping. An Coast Guard family is that of Neal and Lynn Crane Williams. Neal is now a lawyer in Stuartton Bay, Wis., where they make their home. Lynn's children are Laurie Ann 10, Neal 9 and Nancy 3. Ann Gartner Wilder's husband Robert is president of National Forge Company in Warren, Pa. Their children are Charles 4 and Robert 1. Isabel Harris is now a New York resident. Charlene Hodges Byrd teaches ninth grade English in Institute, West Va., where her husband, Charles Byrd is an assistant professor at West Va. State University.

Grand Rapids, Mich., is the home of Ann MacWilliam Dilley and her family. A lawyer is a family, and their children are Cameron, Deborah and Abigail. When weather permits, Betty Burrough Perry and Allen enjoy sailing out of Marblehead, their home town. Allen is a sales manager. Allen 7, and Priscilla 3 are their children. Van of your correspondents (Susan) flew back to Connecticut in May with Margaret 4, Neal 3 and Betsy 1 for three weeks with Grandfather. Mary Low Slaughter Fuller traveled long and hard Sunday to find her way to a Petaluma, Ca. 6p, David 5 and Kathy 3 to make our wait at Idlewild bearable. The kids had a fine time riding on the moving belts for baggage and also supported the "Lolly Pop" Club meeting and saw Ruth Nelson Theoren who was trying to find people for car pools for 5-year-old Peter's Kindergarten in the fall. Catherine 12 keeps Ruth amused by "running circles" around her. Robert supports the "Lolly Pop" Club meeting.

Edith Miller Palmer ex '50 and Janet Baist Davis were also there. Jan was retiring as secretary of the club but finding time filled by the many other activities caused by a 10-year-old son and 6-year-old daughter. I talked to Arie Bliss Ramaker and Emily Hallowell Bliss, the one who is growing Wilbraham, Mass. and gets down to Hartford frequently to see her family. Emily and John are in the process of building a new house in Simsbury, for their growing family: Ann, John 7, Martha 5 and Karla 2. I had a brief visit with Nancy Allen Roberts who drove from Newport, R. I., to meet me in Pomfret, Conn., for a picnic supper during which Sandy 7 hauled out of a pool. Ross and Nancy with Sandy and Susie 5 are moving to Tilton, N. H., in the fall when Ross will start teaching at the Tilton School.

Ex '50: Mary Gilliam Barber says everyone is learning: Patty 10 to cook; Nancy 7 to swim; Timmy 6 to ride a two-wheeler; and Kip 4 to be twice as pesty to us all as he is already. Brook board work. When Mary can get her head above the dirty clothes, she branches out into painting, terrace-building, gardening and dental clinic work. The Barbers live in Elgin, Ill., and Mark is a production manager for Howell Mfg. Co. Family sports include skiing, canoeing, swimming and hiking keep Willard and Betty Jeanne Ruete Huddler and Bob 12, Bill 10, Connie 9, and Jane Elizabeth 4 active. Betty Jane is also a member of the Board of Education in Dover, N. J., church organist and choir director and in various bridge clubs. Christine is helping to build up Judy Bartlett Harrison's family for the cold New England winter. Harvey is president of Long Island Airways. Gay 8, Lynn 7 and Sandy 5 1/2 keep their mother busy with PTA, meals, etc. Sue McCallum Glover loves living in Fairfield, Conn., where the family (Bill, vice-president of a family carbon paper business, Rob 8, John 6, and Cindy 5) enjoys the beach and tennis club in the summer. They have a sailfish which Sue has been racing. She hopes Rob will be able to crew for her this year, as he has built a skiing boat, Brattleboro, Vt., and enjoy camping out there on winter weekends. Our correspondent from the Southwest, Annis Boone, has supplied us with all sorts of pictures. Her big excitement this year was attending all the festivities of New Orleans Mardi Gras. She still works for Atlantic Refining Co. in Dallas and campaigned for the recent Texas election. Sylvia Moore Gabriel lives in Santa Fe, N. M., where George is a lawyer. They are re-doing an adobe hacienda, so Sylvia has temporarily given up painting her walls. She is also on the PTA, Episcopal Guild, and the University Women's Club. Last February her parents took Sylvia and George 9 and Scot 5 to Florida where they traveled on a lovely, unspoiled island, they swam with a sea turtle, they made plaster casts of their daughters and they found a new painting for their wall. They also visited their parents in Elgin, Ill., where they are interested in the beautiful weather there. Alton of the New Orleans Mardi Gras. She still works for Atlantic Refining Co. in Dallas and campaigned for the recent Texas election. Sylvia Moore Gabriel lives in Santa Fe, N. M., where George is a lawyer. They are re-doing an adobe hacienda, so Sylvia has temporarily given up painting her walls. She is also on the PTA, Episcopal Guild, and the University Women's Club. Last February her parents took Sylvia and George 9 and Scot 5 to Florida where they traveled on a lovely, unspoiled island, they swam with a sea turtle, they made plaster casts of their daughters and they found a new painting for their wall. They also visited their parents in Elgin, Ill., where they are interested in the beautiful weather there.
Viv Johnson Harries (who has just moved into a new-old house), Nancy Kaufman Sichel, Alice Kinberg Green, . . . lovely things, which I buy on my travels around the world. Next stop: Europe, South Africa and South America.”

Phyl Hoffman Drizell and Frank are being divorced, a transfer forcing them to give up Sauce Gin’s year-round residence. They are building a new home in the Trenton area. Moving from Houston, Texas, to Phoenix, Arizona, this summer with his wife and herself, Chuck has just been appointed headmaster of the brand new Phoenix Country Day School.

Jane Neely Scherer and Hal spent the last year on the Jr. Chamber of Commerce banquet circuit in New Jersey, a new experience which Jane found “interesting and worthwhile, if a bit frantic occasionally.” With a child at home and another in kindergarten, she finds only limited time for any other activities, but like many others of us looks forward to “next year.”

Bill and M. M. Stocking Short’s have been enjoying the environs of Boston for the fullest during this their last year of Bill’s studies at Harvard. Daughter Kathy is in kindergarten and Billy attends cooperative nursery school. Unbelievably has been doing volunteer work in educational TV, taking evening courses, teaching a class of foreign wives in English conversation, not to mention her leisure activities of bowing with a group of Harvard wives, learning to sail and taking several wonderful skiing trips with Bill during the past winter. In spite of the fact that Jeanne Tucker Zender had to cancel her plans to attend the luncheon because she had a case of German measles, we have big news of her family. After their studies at Harvard, Kathy and her family visited her folks in Texas, to Phoenix, Arizona, and returned to Minnesota. They are building a new home in the Denver area but hated leaving the delightful climate of Midland, Texas, where the Hamiltons have lived the past eight years. Their children are daughter Chrissy 7 and sons Freddy 5 and Crawford 2.

Jane usually gets up to her family’s summer home in Madison, Conn., for a short visit each year.

Beverly Quinn O’Connell and husband Chris, an oral surgeon, live with their two children in Baltimore, Md. Bobbi’s Friday golfing partner is occasionally Jane Hough McElligott in Washington. The McElligotts have three children. Adele Patton Smith writes from Coos Bay, Oregon, “My husband is an orthopedic surgeon and we have two children, Holly 4 and James 2. I am very active in the LWV, on the board of directors and 1st vice-president, in a valiant effort to escape from diapers, mops and pails. I recommend it—It works.” Adele recently served on jury duty in the circuit court for three months and on the Grand Jury for two months. She found it an interesting and informative experience.

Paul and Shirley Shirley Kreitler took a trip in October ‘59 which brought them to San Diego, Calif. and on to Conn. College. They were very impressed by the Student-Alumnae building, Lorraine House. The Kreitlers have been living in New Providence, N. J., for four years and have two daughters, Virginia 4 and Lynn 2½. Shirley sees Nancy Reene Blank frequently and has seen other familiar faces at central N. J. Conn. College meetings. She is a member of the college club group, is chairman of a college club group and secretary of the alumnae board of Kent Place School.

Paul commutes to Newark where he works for the N. J. Bell Telephone Co. Dick and Ida Roos-Voget with son Tom 4 have recently moved from South Dakota to Dallas, Texas. Dick is a sales representative for Sheffield Steel.

On impressive stationary imprinted “Jeremy Rose, Importer,” I received the following: “We, M. and D. C. Rose, have graduated, my life has been composed mainly of travels. Right after school, I went into business with the Easterling Co. in Portland, III., with whom I’m still associated as an independent franchised dealer in sterling silver and fine china. About six months later, I took a year’s trip around the world and spent about six months living off and on in Paris, all in the company of my roommate from my junior year in Mexico. We had a marvellous time, shooting the rapids in Japan, tracking down the working elephants in the Tijuana jungles, dining in the guest house of the King of Siain, meeting a maharajah in India, motor-cycling up and down the coast of Spain.”

Paul then, I’ve devoted as much time as possible to satisfying an itch, returning to Mexico a couple of times and going across country several times. Finally decided that since I love to travel so much, I’d make a business out of it, so . . . I am now a wholesaler and retail importer of lovely things, which I buy on my travels around the world. Next stop: Europe, South Africa and South America.”
1953

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

MARRIED: Loel Kaiser to Elwood Bishop Acker on Mar. 18 in Old Saybrook, Conn. Elwood was graduated from the Univ. of Illinois and served as career diplomat with the U.S. Foreign Service in the Middle East. He is Director of Special Projects and Development for the National Conference of World Brotherhood, N. Y. They are living in Englewood, N. J.

BORN: to Peter and Suzy Carver Arnold a third child, second son, Stephen Carver, on March 25; to Jack and Lynn Mariott Callisto a second son, Terrence Joseph, on Mar. 18; to Daniel and Jay Graebe Flint a first child, Daniel Jr., on Dec. 24; to Bill and Marty Paine Foster ex '63 a daughter, Polly Ann, on May 20: to Harry and Jeanne Garrett Miller a third child, second daughter, Linda Jeanne, on Apr. 17; to Dick and Phyl Pledger Whipple a second daughter, Laurie Kathryn, on Mar. 28.

Dan and Jay Graebe Flint have recently acquired a two-hundred-year-old farmhouse in King of Prussia, Pa., which is a stone's throw away from Valley Forge. The property is steeped in the atmosphere of colonial times. Washington camped not far from their place. Dan's law office is in Philadelphia but Jay maintains that they are not authentic subsquatics since there are two acres of woods shielding them from the masses.

1954

CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. William S. Burden (Betty Sager), 123 1 Avenue, Corunna, Calif.

Mrs. Raymond E. Engle (Claire L. Walch), 13 Newson Ave., Kittery, Maine.

BORN: to Don and Rusty Morgan Thompson a fourth child, David Morgan, on May 15, 1954, Calif.: to Kung-Lee and Christine Weng a son, Christopher, on June 22, '60 in Washington, D. C.: to Chris and Ann Reagan Weeks ex '54 a daughter, Jennifer Reagan, on Jan. 4; to Jack and Cindy Fawing Rohm a second daughter, Ann Melissa, on May 12: to Art and Katie Webster Trout ex '54 a third child, first son, Arthur Paul, in January: to Bill and Joan Aldrich Zell a son, William Aldrich, in April in San Francisco: to Jim and Jay Gross Jones a daughter, Susan Elizabeth, in April: to Bill and Cindy Linton Evans a second child, first son, Herb, on March 28, in Burlington, Vt. (Herb received his MD from the Univ. of Vermont on June 11. The Prakelts plan to return to California while Herb is considering graduate practice, does his internship at the DeGoesbiard Hospital.)

Sue McConell is at the Town School for Boys in San Francisco. It is the only private elementary school for boys in the city and Sue has recently been appointed supervisor of the Lower Division which includes kindergarten through fourth grade. According to Sue, "... the administrative part of the Lower Division is pretty much in my hands. I will be doing no teaching but am delighted at the prospect of this new challenge."

1955

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Charles S. Simonds (Cassandra Goss), Argilla Road, Ipswich, Mass.

BORN: to Howard and Kayettel Brown a first child, Lucille Jordan, on Apr. 18: to Dirck and Muffie Williamson Barbey a second child, first daughter, Caroline, on Mar. 7 (Caroline is a delightful playmate for 3-year-old Dutch): to George and Gretchen Heidel Gregory a son, George Martin Jr. on Mar. 31: to Bob and Valerie Rout a second son, William Christopher on Mar. 12. (The Rout's are still living in San Juan, Puerto Rico, where Bob is a practicing attorney, not a newspaperman as I mistakenly reported last year.): to Bob and Gay Anderson Myers a third child, first son, John Freeman, on Jan. 23. (The Myerse and their two daughters, Abigail 3½ and Melissa 1½ moved from Dallas to Devon, Pa., shortly after young John's arrival. Both have the import department of Rohm and Haas Co.) In June the family took a real deal of worldwide travel with the company's department of plastic sales: to Herb and Beverly Stevens Prakelt ex '55 a second daughter, Susan Jillian, on Mar. 14 in Burlington, Vt. (Herb received his MD from the Univ. of Vermont on June 11. The Prakelts plan to remain in Burlington while Herb is considering graduate practice, does his internship at the DeGoesbiard Hospital.)

Sally Whittemore to Meredith William Elliott on July 1, '60 (Bill and Sally have bought a home in Great Neck and are having fun fixing it up. Bill is an engineer with the telephone company in NYC and Sally retired in June from teaching kindergarten in Garden City): Margee Zellers to Gordon K. Lenci on Mar. 18, '61 (Carolee Award Hunt and Marcia Mills were two of Margee's attendants.)

BORN: to Ted and Marilyn Dunn Mapes a daughter, Deborah Ellen, on Feb. 26, '60. (Cindy is active in the Junior League and has been busy with a project of setting up a House of Science for children in her area.): to Howard and Sue Schwartz Gorham a son, Eric Bruce, on Oct. 3, '60. (Howard is both an attorney
and a CPA; Sue has become active in the LWV); to Dwight and Marilyn Mason Ramsay a second child, first daughter, Susan, on Oct. 19, '60. (Dwight and Marilyn have a small farm near Miami, which they love): to Lucky and Judy Rosoff Shore a son, Martin Jr. on Oct. 19, '60: to Lou and Janie Hayes D. Rinsin on Nov. 6. (Lou and Janie find life in Durham, N. H., where the Univ. of N. H. is located, busy and almost like being back in college. They both hope to take advantage of their location and work towards their master's): to Jack and Sheila Schroehman Weinberg a son, Howard Seth, on Nov. 25, '60. (Howard was born on the same day as JFK Jr. Coincidentally Sheila and Jack's daughter was born on the same day as Caroline Kennedy): to Bill and Louise Kegg Constam a third child, first son, Peter basil, on Dec. 23: to Victor and Marina Ghevesian Kechichian Tchelitcheff a second child, first son, Andre, on Jan. 21. (Victor and Marina are living in California where he is an aeronautical engineer. Their daughter, Kiera, was born on Dec. 28, '58): to Stephen and Phyllis Cattleman Yater a second daughter, Janet Alexander, on Mar. 3: to Walter and Jean Pentz Leonard a second daughter, Virginia Barbara, on Feb. 11. (Walter and Jean moved again recently — the sixth time in four years): to Phil and Ellis Barmon Herman a daughter, Amy Lisheth, on Mar. 21: to Hod and Arlyn Close Lippincott a second child, first daughter, Arlyn Grafton, on Apr. 5. (Arlyn see inset): to Sonny and Iris Morken Orlovitz a second son, Steven Mark, on Apr. 26: to Tom and Esther Pickard Wachtell a daughter, Wendy Anne, on May 5, the birthday of their son, Roger.

David and Judy Gregory Bowes have recently moved to St. Louis from Miami, where Mr. Bowes is going to report for the Post Dispatch. Daniel and Mitzi Rodgers Rak and their two sons are back in Maryland after a three-year tour of duty in the Air Force. Dan is now a lawyer for the Defense Department in Washington. Ted and Sally Eutis Gerkin have their home in Miami. Sally takes care of their two sons, Billy and Tommy, while Ted is the Executive Officer of the Coast Guard cutter 'Bramble.' Sally has also been active in the C.G. Wives Club during the past year.

Vicki Tyldeck Bakker moved recently to Massachusetts where husband Martin has accepted a job as a research physicist with the General Electric Company. Mrs. Bakker is an electronics firm. Howard and Bonye Fisher Norton are spending this summer in Europe, where Howard is participating in a clergy staff seminar. In September Howard will start his first year of study as chaplain and head of the dept. of studies at Pomfret School in Connecticut. I was busy from February to April of this year in a local community theater group. For the first time a musical was attempted and we had lots of fun with L'il Abner. I was in the chorus and enjoyed myself immensely. The play was a big success for both the cast and the audience.

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Robert A. Johnson (Judith Crouch), Kings Highway, Groton, Conn.

BORN: to Tom and Gerri Maher Regan a son, Timothy Charles, on Jan. 28 in Andover, Mass.: to Stanley and Patty Rauhle Levine a third child, David Robert, on Feb. 3: to Bob and Wendy Allen Wheeler a son, Daniel Borden, on Feb. 8. (Bob has finished the MAT program at Yale and will be teaching history at the Shaker Heights Village School in Cleveland come fall): to Bill and Barbara Garlock Hinchley a son, William Frederic III, on Feb. 28. (Boo writes that not only are they busy with their new home in East Longmeadow, Mass., but she is president of the alumnae association of MacDuffie School for Girls in Springfield): to Dick and Noreen Heisey Stengel a son, Donald Lee, on Mar. 25: to Henry and Sandy Hora Elstein a first son, Bruce Lawrence, on Apr. 10: to Stephen and Nora Richman Allred a second daughter, Lynda Beth, on May 13. (Sister Debbie is now 2; Nora is active in the Shaker Heights LWV): to Joseph and Gyneth Harris Mooney a daughter on June 1 in Kenitra, Morocco, where her father is stationed with the Navy.

Wayne and Janet Lawson Carley returned from Rangoon, Burma, last year and are now in Guayaquil, Ecuador, where Wayne is with the U.S. Foreign Service. Their daughter, Meredith Stiles, was born last Aug. 21. Bruce and Carolyn are spending this summer in Europe, where she is working for the Carnegie Foundation in New York on a study called "The Federal Government and Higher Education." She and Mary Male Savage gave a party recently for Sally W. Who could say that their daughter Beth keeps her busy but they are enjoying Air Force life in San Francisco. She and Bill recently took a trip to the Virgin Islands and Bermuda. Sue Bessellis could say that her daughter Kathy is still in a constant state of travel, and they are thoroughly enjoying the waters of Long Island Sound this summer.

As for the Johnsons, Bob is home from his year of isolated duty in the Ryukyu Islands, south of Japan. Instead of moving to Mississippi as we had expected, we'll be staying in the New London area while Bob teaches at the Academy.

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Richard Parke (Carol Reeves), 504 W. 110th St., New York 25, N. Y.

MARRIED: Sylvia Feinstein to Dick Sarkesian on May 22, '60. The Sarkesians are now living in Arlington, a suburb of Boston.

BORN: to Charles and Adele Stern Hertz a daughter, Sara Anne, on Jan. 22: to Daniel and Carol Faber Berger a second son, Joshua Lawrence, on Nov. 8: to Donald and Mary Anna Handley Roy a son, Timothy, on Mar. 8: to Richard and Peggy Goldstein Marc a son, Jimmy, in June: to Albert and Mary Stuart Grollman a daughter, Diane Wendy, on Feb. 14: to Bart and Marion Becker Miller a daughter, Martha, in February.

Ann Frank is still working at Medical Center in NYC but has found time to take a trip to the Virgin Islands and Bermuda. Sue Bessellis would say that her daughter Beth keeps her busy but they are enjoying Air Force life in San Francisco. She and Bill recently took a trip to Japan for three weeks and found it thrilling. Jean Daniels has been living in South Vietnam, "land of the water buffalo and guerrilla warfare by night." Jean works for the government during the day and teaches English at night. She has been able to visit Hong Kong, Bangkok and Tokyo as well as ride in sampans on small rivers in her area. Great success! Diefendorf Smith is working for the Carnegie Foundation in New York on a study called "The Federal Government and Higher Education." She and Mary Male Savage gave a party recently for Sally W. Who could say that their daughter Beth keeps her busy but they are enjoying Air Force life in San Francisco. She and Bill recently took a trip to the Virgin Islands and Bermuda. Sue Bessellis could say that her daughter Kathy is still in a constant state of travel, and they are thoroughly enjoying the waters of Long Island Sound this summer.

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Jane Housman, 16 East 54th St., New York 22, N. Y.; Mrs. Richard Parke (Carol Reeves), 504 W. 110th St., New York 25, N. Y.
Steve have become active with the Archives of American Art — so much so that for two weeks in late September, they are going on a State Department sponsored air-lift to Europe with 58 other couples from all over the U.S. to promote American art and artists abroad.

CORRESPONDENT: Ann M. Seidel, 415 East 85th St., New York 28, N. Y.

MARRIED: Carlotta Espy to William Parkhurst in Savannah, Ga., on Apr. 8. (Vacationing from her teaching job at Spence School in New York, Sally Kellogg came through Savannah via St. Thomas to be Lolly's maid of honor. The Parkhursts are now living in Cleveland and come September Bill starts law school.) Barbara Kadde to Edward Johnson on Apr. 8 in Philadelphia: Janette Bremmer to Herbert Parker on Apr. 29 in NYC (Now living in Jackson Heights, both Parkers work in Manhattan, Jan as a secretary in the publicity department of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, Herb as an engineer.) Emily Zubler to Gerald Baldridge on Apr. 22 in New Castle, Pa. (Emy Lou was attended by Ann Seidel and her sister Margarethe 60. On hand for the celebration were Mary Byrnes, now working in a Pittsburgh advertising agency, Judy Eichelberger who finishes her second year of teaching junior high in Boston, Barbara Daley Gilchrist ex '59 and husband Charlie now living in Birmingham, Mich., where Charlie works for a steel corporation, and Ted and Betsy Peck Poot, both of whom are teaching in Fairfield, Conn.) Patricia Young to Charles Hutchinson Jr. on June 18.

BORN: to Tom and Sue Meyers Allman a son, Thomas Lee III, on Apr. 29: to Adrian and Sue Brink Buntab a son, Glenn Eric, on May 29.

Barbara Bailey is headed east after teaching a year in San Francisco to go on a trip to Europe. Next fall she will be teaching in New York. After an extensive trip through Africa and the Middle East, Miriam Matthew is now spending two months in Copenhagen visiting friends. Minsy writes of wild game safaris in Africa, and a boat trip around the Aegean Islands, after a tour of the Greek architecture in Athens. In Europe earlier this spring Glenna Holleran traveled through Great Britain as a member of the U.S. Women's Squash Rackets Team. After the tournament ended she toured Germany and Austria, taking advantage of good skiing areas. Gail Glidden Goodell writes of U.S. travels with her husband Charles. After they had two weeks in Sacramento, Air Force orders headed them eastward where they settled in Champaign, Ill., living in a trailer for two months. Now in Big Spring, Texas, Gail is doing volunteer work at the Veterans Administration Hospital in the x-ray laboratory.

Fran Kerrigan spent a week in New York visiting Jane Taylor after going to Lolly Espy's wedding. At present Fran is a bi-lingual secretary in a Chicago firm. Sally Flannery Hardon has moved to a new home in Pittsburgh, her fifth move since she has been married. Sally and Clay have two children, Clay Jr. and Margaret Elise, born this past January. Now living at home in Cleveland, Hope Gibson is working as a secretary in an architectural firm. After teaching this year at Spence School in New York, Sally Kellogg heads west for a summer in San Francisco and Hawaii. Carlene Newburg has just finished the first lap toward her master's in teaching at Harvard. This summer she will be practice teaching. Anne Frankel Robinson is moving to Rochester, N. Y., where husband Jim will be interning at Strong Memorial Hospital. Jim graduated from Col-umbia College of Physicians and Surgeons this June.

Ex '59: Sheila Burke Griffith and husband Colin live in Greenwich Village in a reconverted brownstone. Sheila has recently started a new job as a women's and children's fashion copywriter for Abraham and Straus. Married last December to Larry Estes, Alice Patience Estes is now living in Athens, Ohio. Larry is a botany major at Ohio University and Alice works as a research assistant to a geneticist and manages to fit a small dog, gardening, and designing and making her own clothes into her spare time. Alice writes that Lyn Menzie married Arthur Windsor last August and is now teaching in Indianapolis after receiving her master's degree at Indiana University last year.

CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Robert Feni-more (Edith Chase), 206 B Avon Road, Haddonfield, N. J. Susan M. Ryder, 73 Charles St., Boston, Mass.

MARRIED: Buzzy Geeter to Michael Price on June 10: Jindab Van Lau to Michael Loucks in Larchmont, N. Y. on June 10. (Sue Montgomery was a bridesmaid and many of the class of '60 attended.) Mary Daws to Robert Armknecht in Englewood, N. J. on June 10. (Irene Jackson and Cun-dy Kinney were in the wedding party.) Linda Stullman to H. Alden Gibson in New York: Elizabeth Hood to William Wilson on June 17 in Winchester, Mass. (Tommie Saunders and Jill Reade were in the wedding party.) Sally Fainberg to Lewis Aronson on Aug. 7, '60: Brenda Shannon to Kenneth Harvy in Washington, D. C. on Sept. 7, '60: Louise Seibon ex '60 to Dr. Jason Silverman in October '60. (Diane Zelby was a bridesmaid).

BORN to Elliott and Judith Solloway Klein ex '60 a son on March 23.

Nancy Donahue, our class thespian, spent last summer in the Williamstown Summer Theatre and this summer is working at the Albenbyrr Playhouse in Pennsylvania. In her own words, she is "now getting paid for doing what I love best." Karen Widdler Levett is living in New Haven teaching kindergarten while husband David continues law school. Merry Lee Corwin is working as a market research analyst for Vick in NYC. Cynthia Enloe has left New York for California in pursuit of an MA in political science. Another to leave the big city was Mary Cornist; Schmitt, who, with husband Bart, is working in a boys' camp in New Hampshire for the summer. Debbie Storm is teaching art to junior high students in Pennsylvania, and is loving every minute of it. Word has it that the students are thriving on Debby enthusiasm. Tommie Sanders has become director of admissions at Walnut Hill School in Natick, Mass., and is teaching two history courses there. Joan Hemenway has almost a duplicate position at the Ethel Walker School.

Ray and Joan Curtiss Britt ex '60 have left with son Bett for the wide open spaces of Texas where Ray has taken a job with Texas Instruments.

It is too bad that more of our class could not attend the reunion but word has it that the Wehrns twins and Cynnie Enloe asked enough questions at the Alum-nacollge to uphold the honor of all of the Class of '60.
The 50th Anniversary Celebration

Alumnae Day will be combined with the 50th Anniversary Celebration of Connecticut College on Friday, October 20th and Saturday, October 21st, 1961.

**PROGRAM**

* Friday 8:30 p.m.  
  Jose Limon and Company  
  Palmer Auditorium

* Saturday 11:00 a.m.  
  Academic Convocation  
  Palmer Auditorium

  Speaker: Dr. Hannah Arendt, author and political scientist
  Music for the occasion composed by Martha Alter

Saturday 12:30 p.m.  
  Reception given by the Board of Trustees  
  Crozier-Williams

Saturday 1:15 p.m.  
  Luncheon for Special Guests  
  Crozier-Williams

* Other luncheons in dormitories

Saturday afternoon

  Corner-stone laying ceremony for complex of new dormitories
  Song Recital,
  Helen Boatwright, Soprano  
  Lyman Allyn Museum

Events marked * require tickets. A number of seats have been set aside for Alumnae. When you receive your official announcement in the mail, send in your reservations promptly.

There will be no program this year for prospective students.