Connecticut College Alumni News

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The Class of '68 goes forth
Connecticut College Alumnae News

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NEW DIRECTIONS - 1968

The President and the Dean of the College
explain how Connecticut College is meeting
the challenges of the day
NEW DIRECTIONS

by

CHARLES E. SHAIN,
President

"The College could conceivably respond to flaunted student irresponsibility by reverting to an era of strict regulations, but we probably won't... I would prefer the moral response from its college elders to be made through personal relations and small group relations."

Before beginning to describe recent changes of direction at Connecticut, I, like, I suspect, any college president addressing himself to this subject, would like to call attention to the very confused signs in our educational heavens. If our staff included a College Astrologer (I sometimes see him as Adjunct Professor of South Asian Studies), he would be a busy, perhaps even a harassed and embittered man. The usual signs are not holding. Elsewhere in this issue Dean Gertrude Noyes has detailed the marked historical changes that have caused our present students to shift their values and given them that special character as an undergraduate generation that we all find ourselves talking about. The style of these students (and perhaps I should add their sometime confederates, the younger members of the Faculty) is directly responsible, I am quite sure, for most recent changes at Connecticut College. At the risk of repeating some of Dean Noyes' very well informed observations (she feels the student world more closely than I do), I would like to trace some of the ways this "post-modern" generation has put increasing pressure on the status quo at Connecticut.

One could begin by simply quoting President Johnson as he recently recommended to Congress a Constitutional amendment lowering the voting age to 18. "The age of 18, far more than the age of 21, has been and is the age of maturity in America and never more than now." When his amendment passes, and I believe it eventually will, the era of in statu pupillari and in loco parentis will formally pass too. An earlier maturity, especially the earlier moral independence given our students by the first "modern" generation, their parents, has put the college in the same perilous position of moral authority as many contemporary fathers and mothers. (Dean DeVane of Yale was fond of translating in loco parentis as "crazy as a parent.") We tell ourselves in many different ways that we must not, of course, resent and abandon our difficult moral obligations, but instead learn to change our modes of moral authority to meet the changing demands and styles of our constituents. The College could conceivably respond to flaunted student irresponsibility by reverting to an era of strict regulations, but we probably won't. This student generation is in theory about 90 per cent anti-institutional. I would prefer the moral response from its college elders to be made through personal relations and small group relations.* Our college like many others has already made such responses for all practical purposes and here Connecticut College is especially fortunate in having strong traditions of student government, close student-Faculty relations, and a long history of hard-working deans' offices and Faculty committees with time, patience, and the habit of listening.

Perhaps I can illustrate the campus scene best by referring to recent changes in campus organization. Student government's abandonment of the monthly Amalgamation meeting of the whole student body will not hurt the future of the College as a community if the students can make its substitute, the house organizations, work. They must learn to elect house presidents and make house councils effective as governing bodies. They should do this, if they are to be true to their colors, according to the spirit of the "hippie-radical" creed which Professor

*But of course this generation, like others before it, sees no inconsistency in making institutional demands for special favors. President Mendenhall will be applauded for his attempt to interpose Smith College between her students and the 21-year-old drinking qualification in Massachusetts. He recently announced that Smith will serve beer and wine in dining halls. The local District Attorney has disputed Smith's right to break the public law. I have been petitioned to open a rathskeller on campus where students under 21 would be welcomed and where the decision on who drinks what would for all practical purposes be placed in student hands.

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE ALUMNAE NEWS
Some of our students seem to be caught in a social dilemma of their own making; in theory they are committed to rejecting all formal organization of their domestic and social lives; in practice both their convenience and their idealism of 'concern' recommend that they 'get organized.'

Keniston at Yale, one of their generation’s adult apologists, describes in these dramatic words, "to care most deeply about the creation of intimate, loving, open and trusting relations among small groups of people." But of course I exaggerate. College dormitories are not hippie communes; they will continue to be places where a special kind of life, student life, must be carried on with appropriate order and even appropriate joy. Some of our students seem to be caught in a social dilemma of their own making; in theory they are committed to rejecting all formal organization of their domestic and social lives; in practice both their convenience and their idealism of "concern" recommend that they "get organized."

Meanwhile, other changes in our mode of campus life have come to pass in either conscious or unconscious response to requests for more personal or small group styles of college life. A Campus Life Committee on which the student membership can out-vote the Faculty membership reviews the workings of all student organizations, occasions and budgets. A group of Faculty Fellows is associated with each house, and Seniors have almost entirely replaced adult resident Housefellows. The most powerful student participatory role in College government has been felt by all of us in the workings of the Student-Faculty Academic Committee. For the past two years this group has originated changes in our educational processes important both for themselves and for releasing currents of change in Faculty decisions about curricular matters.

Last May the Faculty voted by a two-to-one majority to reduce the number of courses and abandon the specific courses required for graduation in favor of requiring


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"Contemporary colleges must learn anew to relate themselves sensitively to our rapidly changing democratic-capitalist society with its new slogans of one-world and one-race."

about a half dozen "distribution" courses. (It may shock some alumnae to learn that, beginning this year, it will be possible to graduate from Connecticut College without having taken a course in European history, Freshman English or a laboratory science.) At the same time it instituted a Faculty advisory system for Freshmen and some Sophomores which will offer a close Faculty relationship to a student as she takes the initiative for planning her educational pattern within the system of majors and electives offered by our 24 departments. During the past academic year a half dozen other New England men's and women's colleges were changing or had just changed to these less prescriptive academic ways. This coincidence will make skeptical observers remark again on the fashion-ableness of educational changes in prestigious college circles. I believe Faculty motives are higher than that.

The changes which incoming Freshmen classes have been bringing to our colleges are authentic cultural changes, and the cultural lines of our colleges must follow them as well as lead them. Contemporary colleges must learn anew to relate themselves sensitively to our rapidly changing democratic-capitalist society with its new slogans of one-world and one-race. One of the ways we must learn, I believe, is to test our students' seriousness for learning by being willing to change our tests. Some defenders of the "traditional liberal arts curriculum" do it no service by resisting new ways of studying the old disciplines. To read the same pages of Plato, Newton and Marx after announcing new reasons for reading them has been a frequent pattern of change in the history of western education.

Perhaps at this point I should acknowledge a difficulty inherent in my argument: that it is not credible to generalize from the character of a new and radical generation (a fact which I have assumed) to the needs of the average student at Connecticut, who is not radically independent, or limply alienated, or, on the record, much of a political activist or a protestor against the College administration. My defense would be that although we do not now have a chapter of S.D.S. (as far as I know) and that we have had no serious demonstrations, this does not mean that our students are not typical and will not respond to the slogans and the moments for which a small radical minority sets the tone and style. (Most of the style in our case is imported from nearby men's campuses.) The most heightened mass response of last year was set off by the appearance of four military recruiters at Crozier-Williams. Some of us were surprised, I believe, by the professional swiftness with which our protesting students set the stage and played the roles in the classic confrontation scene over coffee cups. The "rule book" says, "... force one's opponents into a personal confrontation with one's own point of view ... a prime objective is to 'get through to' the other side, to force reflection, to bear witness as an existential act, and to impress upon others the sincerity and validity of one's own principles". From my observation the rule book was followed exactly.

I have not the space here to speak about other aspects of student pressure and the College's response. The liberalizing of car regulations, of the no-cut-day policy before and after vacations, the extension of the hours for entertaining men visitors in rooms, the regularizing of course critiques by students, the experimental non-credit reading period between semesters which begins this January—all these have a rationale which rests ultimately on the lowering of the age of majority from 21 to 18. Beyond this, in these days of a swing to coeducation, it is natural that many of our students want to take positions which prove they are not attending a female seminary but rather a good college which happens to have no men undergraduates. I have no doubt, though I have no proof, that this is the most sexually free generation of young women who have ever attended Connectic. We feel deeply our responsibility for offering sex education, and so do many of our students. Among the most sharply rising costs of the College is the cost of providing medical, psychiatric and counseling services of all kinds. For the College, as often for parents, the loss of many traditional sign posts and rules of the road in the college age group means the multiplication of human effort and the frustration of many of the old manners of good communications. Recently in a letter to me, Dean of Sophomores Gertrude McKeon put the matter of advising college students with the proper seriousness in these words:

"The danger in an extreme leave-it-to-the-student attitude is abdication by the College of any responsibility to educate the student who through rebelliousness or inexperience or fear does not have the maturity or the high degree of initiative required, especially early in her college career. I agree to the necessity of letting people learn by doing and then accepting the consequences of their action. But there is a vast difference

*Keniston, op. cit. p.6.
On the Connecticut-Wesleyan exchange—"The informal arrangement assumes these general guides for the future: that each institution would like to remain small, is interested in institutional cooperation and in coeducation."

between leaving the student to make her own final decision on thoughtful and informed consideration, and simply leaving her to make a decision (or fail to make one and drift) on the basis of whatever facts and consideration it may occur to her are involved. Students need to learn to make responsible decisions, and to learn to seek out and use advice. I think the College has a responsibility to thrust it upon students in one kind of situation: that is, when the decision to be made is clearly important enough to involve a distinct possibility that its consequence will be enforced separation from the College. Anything less seems a denial of the importance of education.

Now I would like to move on to the announced beginning of cooperative schemes with Wesleyan and other important matters.

To find the right choices in moving the College in new directions, the Trustees and the Faculty have met recently in two new study committees. Mr. Harvey Picker is chairman of the Planning and Resources Committee of the Trustees. Last spring after a series of meetings this group recommended and the Board later accepted the following broad proposal, that "we thoroughly investigate a plan for the exchange of residential students with Wesleyan University together with other cooperative arrangements" and that we begin to review through a summer study group "our own plans for coeducation . . . and cooperative schemes with other colleges and universities." At the end of June a newly constituted Summer Planning Group, composed of Trustees, Faculty, present students and recent graduates met under the chairmanship of Mr. Philip Jordan, newly appointed Associate Dean of the College for Academic Affairs. Most of the same people will meet again in the late summer and prepare reports on three subjects: inter-institutional cooperation (with emphasis on our arrangements with Wesleyan); Connecticut College and her community in the New London area; and, to quote the title of a preliminary report, _The Advisability, Feasibility and Possibility of Coeducation at Connecticut College._

Until the Planning Group and the Trustees have completed their studies, there will be nothing to report on the College's plans for introducing coeducation or cooperation with colleges other than Wesleyan. The next issues of the _Alumnae News_ will, I hope, keep the alumnae up to date. Meanwhile, both the new President of the Alumnae Association and I will be grateful for alumnae response to what is being announced here.

Last May Wesleyan announced its intention of again becoming a coeducational university. At the same time, the Wesleyan Trustees—as did ours a week later—enthusiastically welcomed the experimental beginnings of cooperative educational ventures with Wesleyan's old "spin-off" Connecticut College. (Since President Edwin D. Etherington came to Wesleyan last year from the presidency of the American Stock Exchange, perhaps that financial lingo will be permitted.) The informal arrangement assumes these general guides for the future: that each institution would like to remain small, is interested in institutional cooperation and in coeducation. We pledged in good faith, and without exchange of tuition payments, the immediate expansion of the exchange of commuting students for single courses and the beginning this fall of residential exchanges. In one hopeful paragraph of the agreement a residential exchange of as many as 100 students was contemplated three years hence.

Both sides are quite aware that institutional cooperation of this sort has a very dim recent history in our country. Especially college faculties but also other branches of the college family fear the danger to integrity, autonomy and legitimate family pride when colleges begin to talk about "coordinating our efforts." But changes in the growth patterns of American colleges have never been harder to predict than now. The increased pressure to admit more students, the need to find economies in instructional costs, the arrival of both technical assists and whole new subjects on our campuses, the probable insertion of institutional grants from state and federal tax sources into the annual operating budgets of independent colleges, these are the kinds of forces that have always changed college patterns in America. Connecticut and Wesleyan will begin to feel their impact strongly in the near future, I believe.

Meanwhile, the Connecticut bus will leave for Middletown next September on two daily trips at least. At present 66 of our students have registered for Wesleyan courses and about 10 have planned to begin a residential exchange, 4 of these for the year. Courses in theater, in Japanese and Hebrew and in the culture of India have attracted the most registrants. The Wesleyan registration is incomplete, but so far 16 Wesleyan men have signed up for Connecticut courses. One lone male has asked to be taken in as a resident for the year. The mood of the two institutions is experimental. In these days we are both convinced colleges must stay flexible and open and ready for change.
NEW DIRECTIONS, by
GERTRUDE E. NOYES '25, Dean of the College

"... the college is caught in the midst of a national trauma, for within the last ten years our country has undergone a series of happenings which have undermined our self-confidence and have brought us face to face with formidable problems previously unacknowledged. These happenings have been political, social, and military."

Following is Miss Noyes' adaptation of remarks delivered by her at Reunion Banquet:

ANY REUNION FOCUSES ATTENTION on two concepts, change and identity. Alumni always demand progress, but they also want assurance that the basic qualities they valued in their Alma Mater are enduring. In the past year—indeed in the past six months—there have been such wide-spread changes on the campuses of the nation that alumni are questioning the identity not only of their own particular institutions but of the university generally. Students have been seeking and obtaining drastic "reforms" in campus life, in curriculum, and in university government. Most striking has been their insistence that the university must be overtly related at every step in its operations to what is going on outside its gates—to social problems, to politics, to international developments. Is this change growth or deterioration? Is the university losing its identity?

In returning to your Alma Mater you naturally seek answers to these questions both through your own observations and through talking with those who have been working closely with the students of this new era. I do not presume to offer any answers; I speak merely as another observer who happens to have a grandstand seat on this hilltop. Anyone working with students today must be constantly attuned to their dilemmas, must listen to their endless analyses, and must, in keeping with the role of the college, try to keep them critical of their assumptions, their reasoning processes, and the grounds for their actions—whether rational, emotional, or of what blend.

What I shall give you is some sense of what I hear the students saying and, through this approach, some reflections on the changing role of the university today.

Take, for example, the experience of an alumna returning for the first time ten years after her graduation and noting various transformations. Physically, the College has built a whole new northern campus, and at the southern end the enormous bulk of the Arts Center is rising miraculously out of the noise and dust. The alumna will reverently visit the new electron microscope and will hear about courses in radiation biology, East Asian studies, and Chinese, and about a summer experimental program in marine biology. She will encounter that new anomaly, the Pass/Fail Option, will wonder at the audacity of the student Critique, and will discover that the new curriculum scorns the word "requirements" and instead expects the student through her own academic seriousness to acquire "distribution" and "depth." The alumna will be astounded to hear that the student chairman of the Academic Committee was invited to address a faculty meeting recently, and she will wonder about the implications of the new "Wesleyan Link." Socially, she will find the campus a strange new world with its extended parietals, house meetings largely replacing the time-honored Amalgo, a steadily increasing proportion of married students, senior house fellows, and a general attitude, firmly held though politely conveyed, that "our private lives are our own concern."

Our alumna is perhaps more puzzled than impressed; she wonders what has happened to bring about such a phenomenal number of changes. She will soon realize that the college is caught in the midst of a national trauma, for within the last ten years our country has undergone a series of happenings which have undermined our self-confidence and have brought us face to face with formidable problems previously unacknowledged. These happenings have been political, social, and military.

Politically, we tend to blame it all on Sputnik, the man-made meteor which burst into space between the two world-giants defying each other in the Cold War. At least Sputnik was concrete evidence that scientific advance was to become the standard for international prestige and that our country could no longer take its.
leadership in that field for granted. There followed a stern examination of our whole educational system, with resultant commissions, White House conferences, and reports. Why, they asked, did not the education of a free society produce better scientists, better scholars? Simultaneously with this concern for quality came the population explosion, which sorely tested the American claim that each child is entitled to an education up to the limit of his ability. A great diversity of educational institutions has sprung up, and the theory has even been accepted in some eastern states that every student should have access to a public institution of higher learning no more than twenty miles from his home. Vast sums of money became available from federal, state, and local sources; controversies raged, and education became Front Page news. Imagine the impact of this great onslaught on the educational community and specifically on the universities. From one point of view, this is democracy asserting itself, proclaiming the right of all citizens to educational opportunity and elevating its electorate to a more knowledgeable and judicious level. Positively also, it marks an expression of faith in the powers of education unsurpassed in history; the State is looking to the university for its leadership; and Harvard and Yale have been sending a steady stream of their best brains to Washington. Looking more warily, however, educators realized that the original impulse behind this turning to education was political, that education was regarded as a means of survival not just for the United States but for the Free World. Suddenly this movement began to look alarmingly like Education for the State as it has been seen and decried in other countries. Was this movement to be considered as a compliment to the university or as a prostitution? True, education paves the way for a better society indirectly as it builds better individuals; but education must be concerned primarily with its students and its disciplines rather than serve an external purpose, no matter how urgent that purpose may seem.

This same period also heard a call for great social reform. At first this call was answered by young people going off to underdeveloped countries with the Peace Corps or Crossroads Africa. Then came a concern for Civil Rights, which was preoccupied with inequities supposedly peculiar to the south. The Freedom Riders were followed by sit-ins, with northern students working side by side with southern, and whites with blacks. In those days students were learning the tactics of protest; they were becoming schooled in legal processes and in the extent to which extra-legal processes could be exploited. Then the problems in northern communities caught their attention, and they worked in the ghettos in Philadelphia, Harlem, Roxbury, and New Haven. By an odd reversal they turned in resentment against their colleges and called them ghettos, dream-worlds, worlds of “mere” theory and inactivity. They scorned the concept of colleges as preparation and demanded immediate involvement in social action; participation should go parallel to education, they said, for it is participation which gives relevance to education. Finally, our students came to see the problems in the local community. Stirrulated by a challenge from the head of the Thames Valley Council for Community Action, they began to study town conditions and to cooperate with local leaders—no longer as sociological researchers but as citizens with other citizens, some by chance more fortunate than others. On campus two new groups were formed stemming from these interests: the Afro-American Society known as the “Afro-Ams,” a group now familiar on most campuses, and the Committee for Understanding Racial Attitudes or CURA (of which Connecticut had one of the earliest branches), a group of white students pledged to study conditions, and segregated only in the conviction that they could thus work best for the common cause—to insure an equal lot for all Americans. Together the Afro-Ams and CURA demanded why we did not have more Negro students, more scholarship funds, Negro professors, and
"We have reared a generation, many of whom question the morality of any war and many of whom have developed a genuinely international point of view. On another level, the war means for them great personal perplexity and sadness."

courses on the Negro contribution to American history, culture, and literature. Parenthetically, the Admissions Office welcomed help in recruiting Negro students, an ambitious scholarship project is in the making, and there will be Negro faculty members in the fall. A non-credit seminar on "The Negro in America as seen in Fiction" was given in the second semester, and there are plans for other such courses.

Beyond the political and social issues, however, and always in the student consciousness, has been the agony of the Vietnam war, a war of nuclear issues and alignments. On one level, the students are faced with an ideological problem. Their elders have been preaching peace and arbitration ever since World War II, have been urging young people of different countries to study together, to learn each other's languages and see their countries; and they have learned this lesson. We have reared a generation, many of whom question the morality of any war and many of whom have developed a genuinely international point of view. On another level, the war means for them great personal perplexity and sadness. They are dubious about its purpose, its effectiveness, its morality; and the young women feel as much caught in the impersonality of the war machine as their fiancés. This war is, after all, being fought by young men who are more concerned than ever before with education and careers; they feel barred from their personal lives, perhaps cut off forever, by the juggernaut of war.

So far I have reminded you of the political issues and social upheavals occurring against the backdrop of the Vietnam War and all converging on the university. As a suitable figure to suggest this tremendous impact, I am reminded of a vortex, with all the forces swirling around the university and propelling it at their will; but I choose not to accept that figure, for the University is not yet, and we hope will not be, helpless in the grip of these forces. A more hopeful figure is that of a measuring compass, with one of its legs firmly based at the center, while the other leans outward to other forces; the center and the concentric circles are defined in terms of each other. Specifically, the government clamors for scientists, political scientists, and social scientists to guide national affairs. The young also make their demands—the university must teach them about the contemporary world, help them clarify the issues of war and peace, give them light on social problems, and help them define their personal ethics.

Meantime, within the University, the compact center of this swirling mass, are two groups, often described as contending with each other but rather mutually dependent—the faculty and the students. The students demand fact and specific instruction, and if they do not get it they question the relevance of their education. They expected the university to be the stronghold of idealism, but now it often seems to them that they are the idealists and their professors are uncertain or compromising. As Thomas Sorensen, Vice President for University Relations at the University of California, says:

According to the natural order of things, the young are joyous and carefree while the elders fear the burdens of society. But many of today's young people feel the weight of the world on their shoulders, and they think we elders are blind to what is happening. They are worried; about poverty, about discrimination, about war. They are worried about us, their elders, and they are worried about themselves. They want to be saved—saved from what they consider the hypocrisy of adults whom they cannot respect; saved from their own potential mediocrity...; saved from a society that is more worried about the hippies in Haight Ashbury than about the human misery in Hunters Point. They have lost faith, many of the young, in the means of salvation which served us.

("Bad Day at Generation Gap," College and University Journal, ACPRA, Spring, 1968)

While students are so preoccupied with outside problems, the faculty feel increasingly their responsibility to the university with its philosophy, its long tradition, and its procedures. They are always aware of its origin in medie-

Val times, when it was one of the three great powers; the Imperium (or crown), the Sacerdotum (or church), and the Studium (or seat of knowledge and wisdom). The University was a haven where scholars, older and younger,
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spent years together studying their fields in preparation for the professions, and maturing their abilities. They were dedicated to the intellectual, rational life as opposed to random action or emotionalism; and they conceived of the University as a place to seek knowledge, to assimilate and transmit it rather than as a place of power in the midst of action, as now seems to be demanded.

Now as then, the professor thinks of the college years as a time of preparation for a highly complex world, that preparation to be a thoughtful, orderly process. It is an attempt to impart understanding through a knowledge of history, of social and governmental structure and processes, of languages, literatures, and cultures. It is dominated by the awareness of complexity, of sensitivity in dealing with the complex, of an awareness of the whole situation as well as of its parts, of cause and effect. This scholarly caution contrasts at every point with the emergencies and crises which our young people are now meeting head-on. They cannot wait to be educated, and their impulsive actions often lead to further emergencies.

So this is a time of great threat to education but also of unparalleled opportunity if we know how to deal with it. On the positive side, we have the priceless inspiration of earnest students demanding knowledge, ready to work and think hard, and seeking for real values to regulate their lives. On the negative side, they tend to value knowledge for its pragmatic value rather than for its intrinsic rewards; they are impatient with the study of the past without which they cannot truly judge the present; and above all they need clarity of reasoning on such issues as the place of the law in society and the wisdom of planning a better solution before eliminating the present faculty method. On the other hand, the professors must build respect for their students—not just in their maturity and potential as a remote thing, but in their present awareness, eagerness, earnestness. Students want to live now, to think and act now; and faculty must understand and meet this attitude judiciously. As Norman Cousins puts it:

They want a larger share in the decision-making about their lives. However much regard they may have for the superior learning of their teachers, they believe they themselves have something of value to offer in the determination of what it is they should be taught and even how they are to be taught. They see themselves not just as receptacles for instruction but as essential participants in the educational experience. They mirror the central tendency of the age—which is the quest for individual respect. Finally, they see themselves as thinking people in contrast to many of their elders whom they tend to regard as reflexive rather than reflective, and increasingly subject to computerized decision... The ability of the older generation to be open to learning may well be what is most essential in making education work.

(\textit{Saturday Review}, Editorial, May 18, 1968)

Just as students and faculty must recognize and respect each other's roles and work as allies, so the university and society, with mutual understanding, must define their identities and interrelations as they are forced more and more closely together. In a sense the University was there before the social situation arose, and it will be there after the current crisis is past; it will provide the wisdom to judge the situation, and it will watch the scene become another page of history. The University is the judge, the recorder; it has a role outside of time as well as in time. This is the Drama of the University and Society which you are seeing enacted day by day in the universities of the world and reflected in the headlines of the press. The relative smallness of our campus and its femininity have not isolated it from this controversy; indeed, no live campus to-day can be isolated from its counterparts. What affects Yale and Wesleyan, Smith and Mt. Holyoke, inevitably affects Connecticut. In a college like ours, one of our advantages can be that we guide our students more humanly and more skillfully than some of the huge institutions which more than two-thirds of America's young people attend. It is my hope that we can play well our roles in this drama of Society and the University, of Faculty and Students, so that we can turn the ability and earnestness of our students to the highest educational attainment and help them to become wise citizens and effective leaders.
We all would agree that the United States faces a very grave crisis in 1968. In my judgment, it is a more serious challenge to the whole American system, both dream and reality, than any we have faced since the Civil War. Certainly in my own lifetime there has been nothing like it. During the Great Depression we faced much greater economic problems; there was even reason to doubt that we still had a viable economic system. But it was clear what the enemy was—unemployment and economic want—and the nation remained united and hopeful in combating these foes. In the Second World War, Nazi Germany and militaristic Japan posed a very real threat to the sort of world system of diversity and mutual tolerance that we have always believed in. But again the enemy was clear, and despite real danger and great pain we remained united and hopeful as a nation.

Today, by contrast, we are not menaced by hostile expanding empires abroad or by the threat of economic collapse at home. In fact, we have been misled by a sense of international omnipotence and have had our wits and feelings dulled by a surfeit of affluence. In most measurable things—wealth, education, leisure—the great bulk of Americans seem much better off than ever before. Many of our most obvious ills, even our greatest ill of racial discrimination, while admittedly very bad, are at least a little less severe than a few decades ago.

And yet the national mood runs from grim apprehension to deep despair. There is a wider sense of alienation from society than has ever existed in our country before, especially among young people and underprivileged groups. There are even voices calling for revolution.

To many members of the older generation all this is bewildering. When things seem to them better than what they knew in their youth, how can it be that their children should find things so much worse? There are reasons, I believe, for the apparent contradiction, and, if we could but see them, we could understand better the nature of the crisis that we face.

The irony of our situation is that our very progress, as progress is usually measured, lies at the root of our problems. In technological skills, in mastery of our natural environment, we are moving ahead at a tremendous and accelerating speed. Our wealth increases at a dizzying pace. So also does our strength and size. But so also do the complexity and pressures of our whole society and the size and intricacy of its problems. Our wealth pollutes our environment and entraps us in urban congestion. People are increasingly lost in the vastness and intricacy of modern society. The individual loses his sense of identity. He feels alienated from the huge system which he no longer can understand.

Technological advances bring change at an ever increasing rate. To cope with these rapid changes, the social mechanism—that is political, economic, social, and educational institutions—must develop a capacity to make constantly more complicated and delicate decisions at ever increasing speeds. And values, or at least their formulation, need constant reassessment to keep up with changes in both technology and institutions. It is not surprising that many of our institutions fail to keep pace with change, or that our value system seems to become outdated. Dangerous gaps develop between technology and institutions and between institutions and moral values.

Each new generation grows up in what seems to it an entirely new world. It finds itself beset by increasing pressures of competition in an educational system that is growing rapidly in size and intricacy. The problems of choice in an increasingly complex world become ever more baffling and frustrating. The experience of earlier generations in a simpler age may seem no longer relevant, and a gap in understanding develops between the generations.

At the same time, the rapid advance of modern technology produces a demand for constantly rising levels of skill, which often prove to be beyond the capacities of the underprivileged, whose environment and education have not prepared them for the modern world. At a less advanced economic stage we had the problem of the unemployed, but now we face the mounting problem of the unemployable—those whose skills do not measure up to the minimum levels set by an increasingly complicated
All these problems add up to a dehumanizing of our civilization. Year by year we are all becoming less individual men and more just numbers. The human mind and soul are being subjected to the computer. Increasingly the less favored are finding no place at all in what the disenchanted call "the system." And the system itself—the decision making process—is becoming so complex that no one can fully understand it, much less control it. Individuals everywhere cry out against the obvious iniquities it produces, but remedies are not easily found. The supposed correction of one ill so commonly produces a worse ill. We run the danger of becoming the slaves of the machine we have built, but dismantling this machine would not be the solution, as some visionaries believe, unless we are prepared for a drastic fall in economic levels and a great reduction of our vast urban population through starvation. No, the only solution is to rehumanize our civilization by putting individuals above machines and by devising better ways for human judgment and moral values to shape and guide "the system."

These problems, of course, are not unique to the United States. They are endemic in all the more advanced nations and might be called the "growing pains" of the modernization process. I am quite familiar with them in Japan, where dazzling success in economic growth and unparalleled speed of change have for long produced serious symptoms of alienation among both intellectuals and the little man lost in the great cities, and student unrest has been persistent and violent.

There may be comfort in knowing that others face these same problems, but we should realize that we probably face them in greater degree simply because of the huge size and tremendous complexity of our country. As an economic unit, we are more than twice the size of our nearest competitor, the Soviet Union, about six times the size of the next national unit, Japan, and 40 or more
times the size of the middle-sized and smaller countries of Western Europe. In our geographic and ethnic diversity, in our relatively free and diverse institutions, and in our extraordinarily decentralized political system, we face vastly more intricate problems than do the much more homogeneous and centralized national units of Japan and Western Europe, or the much more closely controlled Soviet Union, which is our only close counterpart in size and diversity.

Take, for example, the very fundamental problem of providing adequate educational opportunities to all, so that there will not be an underprivileged educational minority that becomes the unemployed drop-outs of the economic system. Japan faces no such problem, because its more centralized educational system does not permit great discrepancies to grow up between urban and rural schools, or between schools in rich and poor neighborhoods. We can identify the problem, but to equalize educational opportunities between Mississippi and California or between Harlem and Westchester will take some serious reworking of the concepts and institutions we have inherited from the eighteenth century.

Thus we see that our size and diversity, while giving us great advantages economically, also give us greater problems than those faced by most advanced nations. This alone, however, is not enough to explain the very special sense of crisis of this year 1968. I believe that our present crisis is the product of the fact that, on top of the worldwide problem of the dehumanizing of civilization that I have been describing, two very special American problems have come to a head at this time, each drawing further heat from the other and both accentuating this broader problem. One, of course, is the foreign policy disaster in Vietnam, about which I wish to speak in some detail, since it comes closer to my own field of specialized knowledge. The other is the problem of race, which has been so shamefully neglected for a whole century that it has now reached explosive proportions.

To some young people, these two special problems both seem so inexcusable that they find it hard to believe that they are just the product of ignorance, prejudice, and sloth. Instead they see in them proof of a fundamentally immoral society that must be destroyed by revolution. I sympathize with their moral indignation, but my own historical perspective does not permit me to agree with assumptions that what would replace the society they wish to destroy would be better, rather than worse, than what exists. My own study and experience convince me that constructive reform, rather than destructive revolution, is the best way to build a better society.

Be that as it may, however, we face today two very great and specific crises in our national life, and neither will be quickly solved. Equalization of opportunity will take a great restructuring of our educational facilities and our patterns of urban and rural life, and only after this is done can we begin to overcome the real problem, as new generations grow up with more equal opportunities. Better race relations also require so fundamental an alteration in attitudes that they can be accomplished only through the most basic of all mechanisms of social change—a change in generations. The tragedy of our present situation is that, while we must work hard to ameliorate our domestic crisis immediately and on a crash basis, we can hope to solve it only over the course of decades.

Our foreign policy crisis, in so far as it is the specific problem of Vietnam, is more open to quick solution, but the underlying problem of our relationship with Asia and the rest of the less-developed world will take even longer to solve than our domestic problem, because it is so much bigger.

Those who have for the first time become conscious of Vietnam and the broader problem of our relationship with Asia only at this time of disaster, cannot really be blamed for jumping to the conclusion that our policies have been so bad that they could only be the product of evilly motivated men making immoral decisions. But this, I believe, is a serious misjudgment, which can only further confuse the issue. Having lived through the last few decades of shifting American attitudes toward Asia and having seen our policies developed step by step, often in ways against which I have argued, I believe that I have a clearer concept of what has gone wrong. The whole story, as I see it, is not one of evil intentions but of ignorance, wrong judgments and inadvertent steps. Small and seemingly innocuous decisions led to unexpected results and new and more difficult problems. To put it another way, our Vietnam fiasco is essentially the product of a decision making process that has fallen behind the realities of the situation.

We also might say that our Vietnam crisis is, in a sense, a product of our size. We were the only major country to survive the Second World War relatively unscathed, and as a result we found heavy responsibilities resting on our shoulders. We responded in good spirit to this challenge, but without a sufficient depth of knowledge or experience, especially in the less familiar parts of the world. The situation demanded decisions and action by us. We did many things well in Europe and Japan and in pioneering the concept that advanced nations should
are what are primarily at stake in the current negotiations in Paris.”

give aid to the less advanced. Our successes helped produce in us a false sense of omnipotence. And since we took the major actions in the world, we also made the major mistakes. Smaller countries have by their lesser size been spared these problems.

If we look more specifically at our errors in Vietnam, we will see how they grew primarily out of our ignorance and our unfamiliarity with the responsibilities the Second World War left on our shoulders. In 1945, because of our concern about the sensibilities of our friends in the war-ravaged lands of Western Europe, we condoned and even aided the restoration of the colonial empires of Asia, when all people who knew much about Asia at that time could see that the age of colonialism was passing and that our national instincts and our interests in Asia both called for support for revolutionary nationalism. But being a country oriented primarily toward Europe, rather than Asia, we made unsound decisions about Asia based on concerns over Europe.

Subsequently, we drew an analogy from what we thought to be the problem we faced in Europe and applied it to the solution we designed for the European problem to a fundamentally different situation in Asia. In Europe, we saw the danger of a militarily powerful Communist movement under unified Soviet control seizing mastery over a potentially powerful but temporarily disrupted Western Europe and thereby turning the balance of power in the world drastically against us. Our answer was a unified defense through NATO and a rapid restoration of Western Europe’s economic and political viability through the Marshall Plan.

Whether or not this “cold war” view of the problem was correct in Europe, it was a serious distortion of the problem in Asia, and the counter measures that proved so successful in Europe have proved disastrously wrong in Asia. The less-developed countries of Asia were not a potentially significant factor in a world balance of power. Nationalism was a stronger force than Communism, and as a consequence there was no unified Communist movement that could sweep the continent. Less-developed nations, once fired by nationalism, were capable of a guerrilla resistance that made outside control and exploitation impossible. This is the meaning of the failure of the Japanese military juggernaut in China as well as our own agony in Vietnam. There is no reason to believe that Chinese and Russians would be any more successful than we or the Japanese if they attempted to overrun Asian nations, which in any case they have not tried to do and are not likely to attempt.

It is not surprising that, with such a serious misconception of the problem and of our capacities to affect it, we have ended up in a great disaster in Vietnam. The tragedy of the situation is that our very size now makes it all the harder to correct our mistake. If we were a smaller country, say like France, the error, once perceived, could, with resolution, be quickly corrected. A sharp reversal of course might be humiliating, but the damage would only be to our pride. But, given our size, the problem is much greater than this. Most of the world depends on commitments by us or at least on our predictability, and, if we were to prove erratic in our actions, the whole world would be seriously shaken. And if in our humiliation we withdrew into a sullen isolationism from the less-developed parts of the world, we would be withdrawing from them much of the economic aid
and sympathetic concern that this underprivileged two-thirds of the world so desperately needs. The faith of other nations in us and our own faith in ourselves, so that we will be able to aid constructively in the development of a better world, are what are primarily at stake in the current negotiations in Paris.

This is not a good year for political predictions, but I will admit to a relatively optimistic view of the possibilities of ending the Vietnam War through negotiations within a reasonable period of time—say six months to two years. I am even optimistic that we shall be able to learn through the bitter experience of Vietnam what we should have realized much earlier—that conditions in various parts of Asia are very different from those of Europe and require much more study and understanding on our part if we are to develop wise policies and avoid further disasters.

I must confess, however, to considerable apprehension that in our revulsion from the Vietnam fiasco and in our realization that the immediate strategic stakes in Asia are much less than the "cold warriors" of the 1950's assumed, we may relax into indifference to the very real but long-range problem of our relationship with Asia.

To understand our true interests in Asia, it may be helpful to draw an analogy to our great domestic crisis. In a simpler age, great discrepancies of wealth and opportunity, far from undermining society, constituted its very foundations. Once the lord could live in relative opulence in the manor house on the hill, while his tenants clustered miserably in their huts at its base. Even in the nineteenth century, our society proved stable and viable though the majority of the people remained seriously underprivileged by contemporary standards. But today, in the closer integration of contemporary society and in the whole equalitarian ethos of our contemporary system, the existence of an underprivileged, undereducated fifteen or twenty per cent of the population is not only an affront to our ideals but a threat to the very existence of our society.

Similarly, vast discrepancies in wealth and opportunity between the various regions and nations of the world proved no great problem even into the early decades of this century. Distances were too great and contacts too tenuous. But the world is shrinking rapidly, and inter-relations are multiplying. Common attitudes and aspirations sweep the world. Under these circumstances the great imbalance between the rich one-third of the world and the poor two-thirds is clearly a mounting problem. With each passing decade it will become more severe, until it too may reach the explosive proportions our domestic imbalance has reached. If this should happen, the problem will be much greater, because the proportions are very different. It will not be an underprivileged fifteen or twenty per cent as opposed to a privileged majority but an underprivileged two-thirds of the world against a privileged minority. The gap between the two groups is still growing bigger, rather than shrinking. If we ignore this problem, the way we ignored our problems of race and the underprivileged at home, we shall be bequeathing to the next generation even greater problems than we face today.

These comments on our great crisis of 1968 have been very brief and fragmentary, and they are, of course, limited by the necessarily narrow angle of vision of a single individual. I hope, however, that my approach may have thrown clarifying light on at least some aspects of the problems we face.

I trust that I have, at least, shown that a major aspect of our Vietnam problem is the inadequacy of our decision-making process, resulting in part from its complexity but, in this case, even more from ignorance and inattention.

We inevitably will continue to be, if not one-third of the world economically, at least the largest single unit in the world and, therefore, a nation that must undertake large responsibilities. To do this successfully, we must have more understanding of the complex realities of other nations—especially those of the less-developed parts of the world which we understand so little. This demands a great, conscious effort on our part—not only at the college level but throughout our educational system and throughout adult society. The same need for more study and more understanding, I believe, lies at the bottom of our domestic problems, too.

In closing, I wish that I could give you the reassuring prediction that we shall certainly overcome our great looming problems, but, in all honesty, I cannot do so. We have no assurance that we shall be able to handle adequately the two immediate crises of Vietnam and the race problem. We have even less assurance that the seemingly inevitable growth in size and complexity of our society and the resultant building up of pressures on us as individuals and on our collective institutions will not eventually overwhelm our civilization, either through some unmanageable catastrophe or in the form of a long Roman twilight. If we are to extricate ourselves from our two current crises and go on surmounting the rising difficulties of the whole modernization process, we will need to bring to bear all our powers of analysis and understanding; we will need all the clarity of thought and balance of judgment we can muster. Whether we can do so successfully depends on our combined efforts, but in the long run it depends much more on people of your generation than of mine.
DIARY OF A RIOT

Susan Rosenberg Weiner '62 lived in Oak Park, Michigan just outside Detroit during the tragic riots of July 22-28, 1967, and kept a personal diary of these events.

An American history major at Connecticut, she married Peter Weiner, a medical student at Yale, after graduation, and earned her Master's degree in American history at Southern Connecticut State University in 1963. Her husband began a four-year residency in ophthalmology at Henry Ford Hospital in Detroit in 1964. During these years she had two daughters and taught American history and American government intermittently in Detroit's inner city. She and her husband have recently moved to Ventura, California where he will practice.

"Last summer when the riot began I kept a diary of the events. Perhaps it was due to my experience as a teacher, but more likely this project evolved because of my training at Connecticut College. At the time, the impulse to take notes was uncontrollable. When the riot was over, I put the notes in a drawer, but their presence irritated me. I couldn't seem to exorcise the event from my memory. I kept recalling a Connecticut College alumnae meeting held two months earlier, in a fashionable Detroit suburb. Professor Meredith was the guest, and instead of spending the whole evening reading his poetry, as planned, he talked about his visits to ghetto schools to read poetry, and his work with deprived girls during the summer at the college. I had the feeling then that some of the women had not really been into the city of Detroit in years, and their ignorance of conditions there was obvious. It was all very ominous, especially when Professor Meredith said he had never encountered a situation worse than Detroit."

Sunday evening, July 22nd: We first hear the news from a relative in Connecticut who called to find out if we are all right. "There is a race riot going on in Detroit," he told us. My husband Pete said he had heard of some minor disturbances on 12th street but . . . We turn on the radio and TV.

A police raid on an after hours drinking place in a Negro neighborhood has provoked anger among the residents. Mayor Cavanagh has responded by closing off the area. He says it is no more than a minor "civil disturbance." Then why are stores being looted? The radio announces a curfew. How ridiculous! Things will be normal tomorrow.

Monday morning, July 23rd: Pete wakes me at six thirty to tell me that the rioting has spread throughout the "inner city." Radio reports say that National Guardsmen are moving into the city and Detroit has been cordoned off. Can they really close down the fifth largest city in the United States?

8:00 A.M. They've done it. We live two miles outside of Detroit, and normally Pete would be at work by now, but no one is being let into the city. I am relieved as sniping has begun, and the hospital is in the heart of the area.

9:00 A.M. Radio broadcasts are requesting everyone to stay home. All downtown businesses are closed. During the night four people were killed, five hundred were injured and a thousand stores looted. There are nine thousand police and National Guardsmen in Detroit—meaningless figures to me. I don't understand why they haven't been able to control the situation, but it seems that they have been ordered not to shoot and not to prevent the looting. There are more than three hundred fires burning, and the firemen have withdrawn because the rioters attack them whenever they attempt to fight...
a fire. If I had to teach these events to a history class, surely they would belong in a discussion on South America or Africa, not a democracy.

Noon. I just returned from a trip to the supermarket. For the first time I have seen panic. When I arrived there I found the store under siege. Almost every woman there, along with her husband, was racing up the aisles and indiscriminately pulling items off the shelves. As fast as the stockboys could unload the goods, people grabbed them.

The TV stations are now running films of the looting. We watch horrified and fascinated as one man returned to the same store five times to load his car with loot. No one stopped him. On the last trip he brought a woman with him who helped herself to several items from the window of a department store. How strange to sit in the safety of my living room and watch a city being raped. Why don't they send in enough troops to stop it? Detroit is beginning to look like a war-ravaged city, the kind you see pictured in World War II history books.

All day we have been hearing unusual noises outside. I just discovered they are helicopters circling overhead. The sniping has increased and the police and soldiers are trying to ferret out the gunmen from above. I am beginning to feel more uneasy all the time. From our windows we can watch National Guardsmen in their jeeps, rumbling towards the city.

6:30 P.M. The radio has just announced that federal troops arrived at Selfridge Air Force base. The President sent them, along with Cyrus Vance who has the authority to decide whether to use them. There are about five thousand of them at the base, which is about an hour from here. Much good they are doing us there.

Also announced are curfews for the suburban cities around Detroit. From 9 P.M. to 5:30 A.M. all people are to be off the streets. Vance has still not decided to send in the troops. I cannot understand this delay for surely there will be more deaths tonight.

8:00 P.M. Talk is getting wilder. One couple we know are thinking of leaving the city, but wonder whether they can get through road blocks. Others are loading guns or barricading doors.

9:00 P.M. The streets have been cleared. From our living room window we can see the local police in crash helmets and holding rifles, riding in pairs in their squad cars.

Midnight. News reports tell us that violence has reached new heights on the west side of the city. President Johnson just appeared on television to announce that he has ordered in five thousand troops to "restore law and order."

2:00 A.M. Armed with machine guns, rifles, tear gas and hand grenades, the federal troops are here. Maybe if I go to sleep I'll find this isn't really happening.

Tuesday morning, July 24th: The city is relatively calm now, but last night the sniping turned into major gun battles. Two thousand air national guardsmen have been federalized and ordered into the city. The soldiers are at last getting "tough" and are fighting the snipers with machine guns.

In Detroit federal troops are everywhere in their jeeps and tanks. News reports warn all pedestrians to be careful as the soldiers are not stopping for lights on street corners. A food shortage is rapidly developing because people are hoarding groceries; restaurants are closed; and markets are rationing their supplies. In addition, gas stations are closed and hospitals are jammed. The mayor is trying to return the city to normal and is asking all businesses to open. Why? The situation is far from normal.

8:45 A.M. Pete has decided to leave for the hospital. He and another doctor are going to ride in together. I admit I am worried about his going there, but he has a responsibility to his patients. The girls are anxious to watch their favorite TV program. It occurs to me that I must keep up their normal routine.

10:00 A.M. The radio is repeating an urgent call for blood. Displaced persons are being told to go to local churches.

A friend has just called from New York to find out if we are all right. I asked her to call my parents as I still have not been able to reach them.

11:00 A.M. Pete has just returned. He told me of the fires he saw along the freeway. The streets are empty except for cars with armed police. When he got to the hospital he found it had been turned into an armed camp. The hospital garage is filled with army vehicles, and soldiers are patrolling the corridors of the hospital. Several policemen, shot by snipers during the night, are in critical condition. At least there is no need for eye surgeons.

Outside, the sky is a brilliant blue. Should I take the children for a walk?

Noon. There are hopeful signs. General Motors and Chrysler are planning to resume their shifts, and Wayne State University will reopen tomorrow.

7:30 P.M. Detroit is quieter, but Pontiac immediately north of us is rioting. We are beginning to feel surrounded. My parents finally call. They didn't know we were so close to it all. Shouldn't we leave, they ask? Where could we possibly go?

8:30 P.M. I try to find a drugstore, but the curfew is still on and they are all closed.
Wednesday morning, July 25th: More killed last night. The statistics continue to rise. Some of the snipers caught last night were white. Can they call it a race riot now? Emergency rules are still in existence; no liquor is being sold, and gas only in five gallon rations. The mayor is still asking businesses to reopen. Public schools have not opened yet, but a few bus lines are running.

9:00 A.M. New TV films are unbelievable: two hundred guardsmen and armored tanks moving through the west side of the city, where there is still much sniping. The so-called "big push" to get rid of the snipers, has begun. The procedure is to surround a building and shine lights on it. When the snipers don't come out the soldiers open their machine guns on them. On the screen we can see tanks, helmets and gun shots flash in the dark... how unreal.

1:00 P.M. Pete has just returned home. The hospital is jammed and the general surgeons are working overtime. He says the casualty total of thirty-three has to be wrong, because the hospital is filled with dead bodies.

2:00 P.M. The pleas for blood have continued so a short while ago we went to a church in nearby Ferndale to give blood. There were long lines there, and we found we weren't needed. It is the first time I've been aware of the response of the people of Detroit to the riot situation.

4:00 P.M. Army helicopters have been flying overhead all day. One landed a block from us, but no one seems to know why. We just heard that a firebomb was thrown on the township city hall last night but didn't go off. I wonder if we can really believe half of the stories we are hearing.

5:00 P.M. Latest news reports: death toll up. Police, paratroopers and national guardsmen are all fighting fires now. Reports that the rioting is an organized plot are hard to believe because there seems to be no organization at all to the situation. The worst has begun—black market "price gouging" by local grocers. Milk is up to a dollar a quart in some of the riot areas. I wonder what I would pay to keep the baby's bottle filled? Free food is being dispensed by local churches and interfaith organizations. There is a fear of rats in the city now, but the biggest problem of all seems to be the refugees (what a strange term that is). Where are they all to live?

Thursday morning, July 26th: I think it is over. Still a few snipers, but heavy rains last night helped the situation. No more fires. Three thousand people are homeless. Most of the stores are open, but food is scarce. There is a curfew still, gasoline rations and no school.

Noon. Can it be true the curfew has been lifted? Freeways are jammed. It seems as if a return to normalcy has begun. There is still a desperate shortage of food, and church groups have been ringing our doorbells all morning, asking for contributions.

Evening. The curfew is back on. Thousands of sightseers have crowded the riot area to gawk at the ruins, and consequently are preventing the troops from cleaning up. Why are people so stupid? A short while ago President Johnson finished a speech in which he set up a committee to investigate the "civil disorders." What a euphemism!

Friday, July 27th: Helicopters are still hovering. I am sick of the sight of them. Schools have reopened, but the police are still patrolling the streets with their shotguns, and soldiers are still stationed on some street corners. The news broadcasts have announced that the curfew will continue until Sunday. Cyrus Vance has returned to Washington.

Saturday, July 28th: Detroit is under yet another siege: hordes of people from out of the city and state have descended upon us. The morbid curiosity of John Doe is revolting. The curfew is to begin at eleven tonight. Helicopters are flying in formation as they leave the city. I guess this is the end of it, because all tangible signs of the riot have gone (except for the rubble). The crisis is over for us, but not for everyone, for the radio is broadcasting pathetic appeals for lost persons.

Although we were not at the center of the storm we were physically and emotionally affected by it. For me, the whole upheaval is a contradiction of that old saying “it can't happen here.”

Below, pen and ink drawing of Mrs. Weiner done by a high school student from Detroit's inner city.
SENATOR ROBERT F. KENNEDY was assassinated on Thursday, June 6th. The next evening, saddened and subdued, participants in Alumnae College gathered in the Lyman Allyn Art Museum to consider The Livable City. The emphasis was on the people who flock to the city, crowd the city, and, ultimately, on the poor people of the city.

Dr. James Baird began the talks, followed by Dr. Barbara June Macklin. The substance of their remarks follows. Architect Richard Sharpe gave a talk illustrated with pictures, in which he pointed out that the problems of the designer in today’s society are how to harmonize: 1, the exercise of individual creative talent; 2, the pressures of economic interest and impulses; and 3, the full range of human need.

Alumnae and their husbands asked, perhaps under the pressure of current events, how they as individuals could help the City and its people. The answer, in Saturday morning’s discussion in Crozier-Williams, was to ferret out the opportunities in their own communities. Dr. Macklin said, “Begin by reading the Kerner Report.” Ministers are often more liberal than their congregations, so support the forward-looking clergy. Seek out the NAACP and/or the Human Relations Council, and the National Conference of Christians and Jews. These groups are already involved; they can direct the energies and aspirations of volunteers.

Mr. Sharpe added that, as citizens, “we should reassess our planning of zoning techniques; restructure decision-making groups in the city to work within their real capacities.” We should work for “vigorous urban transit systems;” organize “better citizen advisory groups.” He also said the “taxing system needs reworking;” as it is, poor building is encouraged. Each time Mr. Sharpe spoke, he urged the “careful rehabilitation of the slum neighbor-

hoods.” Sometimes, he said, a neighborhood can be rehabilitated simply with better lighting, paint, street cleaning, and street widening.

As Dr. Baird said, “it is a human proclivity to hope.” In summary, he urged those attending Alumnae College to study and develop an “enlightened theory of what the structure of society should be,” especially since “the city is indeed a manifestation of contemporary existence.” He urged attention to human needs and said finally, “I believe it is indigenous and mandatory for humans to want a sense of order.”

Alumnae College provided an oasis of seriousness and purpose in a weekend of pleasurable recognitions. It revealed the concern of those attending, and their search for tangible expressions of their knowledge of their responsibilities. The leaders provided the direction and stimulus.

RUBY ZAGOREN SILVERSTEIN ’43

Below, Mrs. Silverstein (right) deep in conversation with Diana Hall Ray ’66 during an intermission.
Mr. Baird

Prophecies and Images of the Modern City
in Literature: An Abstract

Inherent in the arts of literature the power of evoking aesthetic response is not alone singular. There is another dominant power, that of measuring and defining the human condition at progressive or regressive stages in the stream of time which we mark in the history of civilization. Great writers share in a supreme power of demonstration with great painters, sculptors and architects. Artists tell us where we are, age to age; and, as all historians know, by virtue of superior sensitivities and imaginations they are frequently prophets of the human future. The art which we possess, inherited or contemporary, is in this demonstrative sense a vast body of evidence. Its record in this evidence is none other than a history of human strivings to relate the individual to the cosmos which surrounds him.

As far as the history of literature is concerned, two great epochs in the continuum which we call mind must be central to any discussion. The first of these was of very long duration. It began in the strivings of primitive man to relate his body to universal forms, the shapes of nature which he perceived; it continued in the ancient capacity to mythicize existence which formed the great epics, legends of heroic voyagers on speaking terms with a multitude of gods; it persevered in the Judaeo-Christian dogma of a man-centered cosmos through the High Renaissance and to the very threshold of the nineteenth century. There it ended. It was the epoch of cosmological man. In all its manifestations this long epoch, as it was recorded in both primitive myth and sophisticated literature, represents to us the human being related to the cosmos about him. In our century we are where we are.

It does no good to look back with regret. We are in the second epoch. It is ours. It began with the rise of modern science in the eighteenth century. It has brought us to the human being alienated from the cosmos about him, man, as Paul Tillich regarded him, "abandoned to himself" and yet man in search of a soul (to recall the phrase of C. G. Jung), a new way to relatedness with cosmic realities. Our time is, then, lived and endured in the age of technological man. This age is well on its way to becoming an epoch; yet the epoch itself is still young.

The chief manifestation of technological man is the modern city. Literature has been telling us in its various ways of this condition since the opening of the nineteenth century. The evidence is present in the vast range of the English novel from this point onward, in the dark reflections of the French symbolist poets, in the bleak regard in the twentieth century of American fiction and Italian fiction, of German drama, and of post-War Japanese expression. The city may be the focus; it may be the obdurate barrier. Whatever it is, it is there, representing in a hugeness of metaphor the modern condition of alienation, itself the prime mover of violence which we know from day to day, and the maker, in any case, of the major frustrations of human kind. In the epoch of technology the city is a mammoth extension of what we individually now are. This is a truth from the evidence of literature. For some of us, certainly, the imagery of painting from the rise of Dada and Surrealism will serve as well as the extended metaphor of modern literature to tell us where we are: one vision of Giorgio de Chirico will define as much as one city fable of Saul Bellow.

We easily grant that technology eases our lives. But we know in the same moment that the city is a man-made cosmos. The artist defines the paradox for us. What
we have made in the monster is insufficient for millions of human beings. The haves of the city live as no other human beings ever lived in history, if one considers the ease potential to the hands of the few. The have-nots live in a terror of existence which is without parallel in the records of the past which survive to us. What is to be the livable city of the future? I have said that literature tells us where we are, in terms of the human spirit. It demonstrates with images of the present; and it prophesies in metaphors for the future. Its evidence is both the fact now, and the fact projected. We do not look to literature, or to any other art, as the designer of a means to master our technology. We expect the possible of architects, anthropologists, sociologists. From literature we merely know that the human being must relate to more than the canyon of the city street, or the new brick warehouse into which he is stuffed as a "concerned" modern society supposes it makes the city livable for him.

**Miss Macklin**

Since no one has yet come up with a satisfactory recipe for "Instant Utopia" in America it behooves us to examine, explore, think and discuss—to try to define that livable city. First we must accept the fact that cities are here to stay. It has been estimated that by 1984 nine out of ten of us will be living in super cities or suburbs of them. Furthermore, by the year 2000, the futurists tell us, one third of a man's life—roughly 25 years—will be spent getting an education, one third only working, and the last one third enjoying the fruits of his labor. Cities designed to meet such a life cycle will have to be conceived differently from those of today. As Kevin Lynch has pointed out, we must not overlook, in our search for improved city life, the fact that "the cities we live in have many admirable features. The incidence of disease is low and the material standard of living higher than it has ever been in mankind's history. The modern metropolis provides unprecedented opportunities for education and entertainment." Indeed, when families are free to choose—i.e. before and after young children—there is a gravitation to the central city. And still we are anxious about its problems.

Therefore I shall address myself to the quality of urban life. Although there are many disagreements among critics of the city, there seems to be general agreement that the quality of urban life leaves something to be desired. There is something about the city that does not love a human. Nowadays cities simply do not seem to be "people-sized." We no longer talk to each other: we communicate, we have confrontations or dialogues. We live, we are told repeatedly, in an alienated, impersonalized bureaucratized-computerized-megalopolis which has outgrown the human scale.

Let us try to examine some of the problems of the city.

I. Too many people.

How people feel about giant agglomerations is best indicated by their headlong efforts to escape them. One way to stop urban crowding and solve most urban problems in both developed and underdeveloped nations is to reduce the overall rate of population growth.

II. Omnipresent noise, air and water pollution.

These problems our technology must solve.

III. Race.

Minority groups must be considered and planned for. The Kerner Report makes this urgently clear. Isolation and alienation, dirt, fire hazards, language problems, and the slum atmosphere exacerbate the race problem.

IV. Poverty.

The groups which currently represent our "culturally deprived" on a nationwide basis are: the American Negro; the American Indian, who has been almost forgotten; people of Mexican descent; Puerto Ricans; and finally, for the first time in America's history, a minority group of Anglo-Saxon white Protestants, the Southern Appalachian Hill people.

Many of our parents, grandparents, and great-grandparents lived in slums. Sometimes we become self-righteous about this. "If our ancestors could get out, why can't these people today get out? They need only pull themselves up by their own bootstraps." But there's a significant difference between the slums of a generation ago and those of today.

These are slums of despair; our Northern European ancestors were living in slums of hope, looking at the slums as a point of transition. "I'm here now, but I can work hard; my children can get the education they need and can move up. They can get out,"—and did. But today's slum dwellers feel trapped—and they are trapped—and their very despair makes the learning process a very different thing for their children. When they come into our classrooms their attitudes are very different.

But what is the content of the "culturally deprived?" Certainly, poverty is an aspect of it. They're all poor. Uniformly, there is run-down housing. Crowding has important ramifications for education for there is no area of privacy for the child in the home. Many of the school rooms in New York City which are exploring ways to educate the crowded-dwelling child more effectively, have areas which are flexible. The partitions can be moved and the child also has a place of his own. Many slum homes have no mirrors. The child has a difficult time developing a self-image in any case and many of the culturally deprived had never had a photograph of themselves to help answer "who am I?" as distinguished from another person. Not only are the schools providing
each of the children with photographs, but have also used them to compile a class book to help the children reduce that feeling of anonymity and alienation to which we referred earlier.

Dialectical differences persist, because children do not hear the differences in the way the teacher pronounces given words because they are not listening to those finer distinctions. In their own homes parents for the most part have a low educational level. They ordinarily give orders in simple, declarative short sentences and frequently without using nouns, such as "Bring this," or "Bring that." Children sometimes come to school without realizing that things have names, and further that each "thing" has qualities, with adjectives to describe them. In the classroom, they are often confused.

Certainly, there are many health problems among the poverty-stricken. The life chances, for example, of the non-whites in this country are considerably less than those of whites. Broken families are higher in number. There are also relocation problems when there is urban renewal. In fact, as many Negro leaders have put it, urban renewal is really "Negro removal." This is indeed what it has become in many cities. There are inadequate community services, also, such as street repair and garbage collection.

V. Identity: Group and individual.

A valid identity is an important pivotal human need. It is important to know who and what you are. Everybody needs to be somebody. No photos, no self concepts. Textbooks reflect the values of an alien white suburbia. One of the deepest anxieties human beings can experience is that which comes from the loss of the sense of identity, much of which comes from the community. A person's interpretation of his own experience cannot be separated from the concept of self that is characteristic of his society.

"To those living in the heart of the ghetto, black comes to mean not just "stay back," but also membership in a community of persons who think poorly of each other, who attack and manipulate each other, who give each other small comfort in a desperate world."

(Lei Rainwater, Daedalus 1966 Winter p. 204 The Negro American No. 2).

VI. Space.

Different sub-cultural groups learn to feel differently about space and how it should be used. "Home" is not merely an apartment but is related to a local area in which some of the most meaningful aspects of life are experienced. Consider that in Los Angeles 60 to 70% of the space downtown is devoted to cars. Paris is for people; much of Mexico City is for people.

VIII. Violence.

It has been called a part of the "American way of life."

Above, Donna Bernard Jensen '55 studies Mr. Sharpe's exhibit during intermission.

We showed little anxiety about it until it was directed toward us, the middle class majority of white Americans. After the death of Martin Luther King, the police were praised for putting human values above property values, but there is another side to this "humane" approach. The New York Times 14 April 1968:

"That old stuff about 'looters will be shot on sight' is for the history books and maybe the movies. It's for people who don't know how it is to be in a riot where, if you shoot, they shoot back and you've got a lot of dead cops and troops along with the dead citizens. "We have drawn back from all that the law allows because it is our duty to stop riots, not to kill rioters." . . . Most officials were reluctant to discuss the implication that the police restraint was dictated in part by a new tactical capability of some rioters to shoot back.

But one Defense Department official was frank about it.

"I would say," he said, "That it has taken a long time for some of us to recognize what the Black Power demonstrator means with his placard, 'I Am a Man.'"

These are real problems. We must inform ourselves, not turn our backs. We must care. It is not sufficient merely to "view with alarm" and to deplore the hucksters, vulgarians, politicians, bad architects and special interests who ruin our place to live. We have a multitude of information on which to operate. We can afford it, thank God.

In conclusion, I would like to quote an Athenian statesman named Solon (638-558 B.C.), who offered some very contemporary advice:

"Justice will be achieved only when those who are not injured feel as indignant as those who are."
Exuberance. Arriving for their Twenty-Fifth, Jane Anne Grimley Norsworthy from Montreal and Mary Lou Schoemaker Turner from Oregon, of the Class of '43, greet each other happily on Friday afternoon (below). A total of 316 alumnae from more than half of the states, including Hawaii, and also from London, England, converged on campus June 7, 8, and 9.

Sadness. Many paused quietly during the weekend to watch Senator Kennedy's funeral and reflect upon the tragedy (right).
Discussion and debate. Alumnae College's topic Contemporary Architecture: The Livable City provoked spirited discussion. Bottom, the panel presents its case. General Reunion Chairman Pat Abrams '60 listens intently in the first row. Below, Diëdre Nie, Anne B. Barnard, and Leslie Long of the Class of '66 chat during a plate break. Elva Bobst Link '36 takes the opportunity to bone up. (right)
Remembrance. Members of the Class of '23 pose in the Caroline Black Garden which they replanted as a gift to the College (below). President Shain entertains husbands at a stag picnic Saturday noon while class picnics were in progress (right), and the Class of '43 enjoys Buck Lodge. Their buttons sported Kaine pictures of twenty-five years ago. In all, 68 members returned for what they all acclaimed "a perfect reunion." Below right, Isabel Vaughan James, Ginny Railsback Neiley, Jackie Tankersley Matthey, and Louise Radford Denegre (all '43).

The Agnes

To Winifred Nies Northcott, in recognition of years of devotion to Connecticut College and the Alumnae Association. As a founder of the Twin Cities Connecticut College Club and one of its early presidents, she guided the establishment of the pilot Admissions Aide program there which has since been adopted by many of our clubs across the country . . . She continues to share her abilities as the club’s Chairman of Public Relations. As President of the Class of 1938 she is an inspired leader. To her classmates Winnie is "the greatest."

She has given her boundless energy and talents to the Alumnae Association first as Secretary, followed by a term as Alumnae Trustee of the College. Blond, blue-eyed, questioning, she always gives her best with zest.
The Alumnae Association hereby honors L. Alice Ramsay, its beloved member, former president of the Class of 1923, and Director of the Personnel Bureau for thirty-nine years. With her warm friendliness and Irish wit, she has been a favorite speaker at Club and Association events and a generous contributor to the Alumnae News.

Alumnae returning to campus after long intervals seek her out to be greeted by name and with a deep interest in them, their families, and their careers. Through the puzzled college years she had helped them analyze their abilities, she had launched them on their first jobs, and later, as times and interests changed, she had opened up to them new opportunities.

The individual lives of innumerable alumnae and the continuing life of the Alumnae Association have been enriched and enlivened through the years by the enduring friendship and invaluable counsel of Alice Ramsay.

Cocktails: Members of the Class of '66 socialize preceding the All-Alumnae Banquet (left); l. to r., Diana Hall Ray, Judith Stickel Peterson, Lucy Campbell, Donna Sazawa Lamb, Helen Weeks Sterner. In the foreground are Professor and Mrs. Robert W. Jordan (Philosophy).

Top, Betty Hammink Carey '43, Reunion Chairman largely responsible for "a perfect Twenty-Fifth."

Above, Hildegar Meili Maynard (left), incoming president of '43, chats with Marty Boyle Morrison, outgoing president.
Retirements

Marjorie R. Dilley

Dr. Marjorie R. Dilley, Professor of Government, came to Connecticut College in 1935 and has been chairman of the college’s government department since its establishment in 1946. A graduate of the University of Colorado, with A.M. and Ph.D. degrees from the University of Washington, she is the author of a classic study of Great Britain’s colonial policy, British Policy in Kenya Colony, published first in 1937 and again in 1966 by Frank Cass of London. Twice under State Department auspices she has been a visiting professor of political science at Makerere University College in Kampala, Uganda.

In recognition of Miss Dilley’s strength as a teacher, one of her former students made a substantial gift to Connecticut College to provide a Marjorie Dilley Government Seminar Room in the college’s proposed enlargement of Palmer Library. Last month the 21 seniors majoring in government established a fund with which to purchase books for this room. She is shown with seniors Dorcas Hardy, left, and Mary Anne Fuller, right, at a presentation tea given in her honor.

As a freshman, I was warned about Miss Dilley. Her course in American Government was like Mount Everest, something that had to be scaled because it was there. People who took Miss Dilley did her assignments first: to be a government major in my day—just after World War II—was reminiscent of commando training. She frightened us, overworked us, goaded us, extended us. She never taught down to us. We learned to read the New York Times from front to back, to have an informed opinion on every remote current event, to defend our positions with hard facts. Yet in after years, when college has become a kind of beneficent blur, it is Miss Dilley I remember best.

I can’t recall any set lectures in Miss Dilley’s classes. It seemed she was forever prodding us to articulate political concepts, to concretize philosophical abstractions: harder still, to apply them to what was happening that month or that day. Plato and Machiavelli became touchstones for analysis of contemporary politics. We had to make ethical judgments about world affairs and to defend them against her own dialectic crossfire. What she gave us—and the college—was a moral backbone.

Always Miss Dilley taught reverence for skill—skill in analyzing political events and philosophies, in expressing ourselves forcefully and rationally, in recognizing the shoddy façade of political opportunism and expediency. Now in an era of impatience and action and student power, when intellectual discipline seems musty and faintly old-fashioned, I grieve that Miss Dilley and her verities are retiring.

Even after college, Miss Dilley never let us off the hook. At Christmastime she would write us harried housewives and mothers about what was happening in the real world, using her bite and intelligence and deep perceptions to make us restive and dissatisfied. She was the original exponent of “tell it like it is.” Some of us felt the prod strong enough to take on community or professional involvements just so we could write her back on her own terms. None of us has really graduated from her classroom. I am sorry that my daughters will never enter it.

PATRICIA McGOWAN WALD ’48

Mrs. Wald is a lawyer practising in the District of Columbia who has been a member of the President’s Commission on Crime in the District of Columbia, a consultant to the President’s Commission on Law Enforcement and the Administration of Justice (National Crime Commission) and to the National Advisory Commission on Civil Disorders (Riot Commission); worked in the Office of Criminal Justice, Department of Justice; authored Bail in the United States, and Law and Poverty.

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE ALUMNAE NEWS
Frances S. Brett

Words cannot express the debt of Connecticut College to one who has given it forty-five years of loyalty and service and whose varied talents have contributed to so many aspects of the life of the College.

In her own department Frances Brett has been known as an outstanding teacher, challenging to those with ability and patient with those lacking it; she has generously assisted with her mysterious gift of making complicated schedules come out right, and she has served as interim chairman. Her earliest and most lasting enthusiasm has been tennis, where she is a skilled player, a mainstay of the Longwood Cricket Club, a prominent member of the U. S. Lawn Tennis Association, and the first woman recipient of the Richard F. Morse Memorial Award in recognition of her organization and directorship of a woman's division within the association. Her fondness for badminton has led to the chairmanship of the New England Intercollegiate Badminton Tournament, and she has skillfully managed badminton tournaments in the various classes in our fine courts at Crozier-Williams.

With such a proud career in her own field, Miss Brett is also an all-college personality. A popular house fellow in Burdick in earlier days, Miss Brett served as associate in the office of the Dean from 1958 to 1966, where she was invaluable in coordinating the housefellows, in supervising the Student Organizations budget, and in assigning rooms so wisely that there was a maximum of happiness in the student's campus homes. Miss Brett has always been on hand when hard jobs had to be done—jobs of organization, jobs in human relations, jobs requiring clear thinking and upholding standards and principles. Innumerable are the occasions to which she has contributed: she has served as assistant college marshall, as a member of the Faculty Club committee and of the committees for faculty shows. Always she has delivered the goods with perfection and ease.

Her extraordinary memory for present and former students is evidence of her warm friendship and concern for them. Probably no one on campus knows more students and alumnae by name than she; and in return she has had the respect and affection of hundreds through the years.

Fortunately we can praise Frances Brett warmly without the sadness of saying farewell as she will continue on campus as teacher, associate, and friend.

GERTRUDE E. NOYES '25
Dean of the College and
Professor of English

Zelmira Biaggi

How does one describe Zelmira Biaggi? Perhaps "fascinating" suits her best.

One day while striding across campus, "Zelmi," who has never learned to drive an automobile, was stopped by parents just entering the college grounds asking for directions to their daughter's dormitory. After an increasingly involved explanation given with a delightful Spanish accent, Miss Biaggi asked, "Is it clear?" The father replied, "No, but it's fascinating."

For many years Connecticut College has been the beneficiary of her wit, charm, and loyalty; her students have known her as a wise counsellor and devoted friend.

CHARLOTTE BECKWITH CRANE '25
Hazel A. Johnson, Librarian

Hazel A. Johnson came as Librarian to Connecticut College on September 1, 1943. In her twenty-five years of devoted service the Library has grown from 99,838 volumes to 235,000; the number and the variety of periodicals have increased; two upstairs rooms in the Library have been finished and furnished. A flourishing organization, Friends of the Library, which she organized in the mid-forties, continued until the Fiftieth Anniversary Fund drive. In addition, a poetry recording collection has been established; and the special collections (Ballads, Yeats, Faulkner, Eugene O'Neill, Gertrude Stein, to mention a few) have been greatly augmented.

In selfless dedication to meeting the needs of all departments, in unspiring personal endeavor, and in establishing an excellent and loyal staff, Hazel Johnson has earned the endless gratitude of the whole college community, present and future.

CATHERINE OAKES
Retired Associate Professor of English

Harriet B. Warner '24
Assistant Professor of Child Development and Director of the Nursery School

The observation has often been made by professionals in the field of child development and allied areas that the nursery school is a human relations laboratory. It seems almost superfluous to say, then, that the successful teacher of young children must not only be a competent educator but also a student of human behavior. Miss Harriet Warner, in her long career as Director/Teacher at the Connecticut College Nursery School, has made a significant contribution to the field of early childhood education and more specifically to the lives of the children with whom she has come in contact. She has made the nursery school experience a valuable one for "her" children because of the richness and variety of inventiveness which she brings to each new situation. She has provided ample opportunity for both play and relationships with others; and in her deep awareness of each child as a unique human being has opened many avenues for the development of creativity in each individual child. For Miss Warner, society is no stronger than the individuals who make it up; her career has been dedicated to bridging the gap between the individuals upon whom demands are made at a very early age and the human beings who must understand and accept their own feelings in order to bring the most to each life situation. We thank her heartily for the contribution that she has made to all of her students and wish her only continued success in the future.

LINDA J. SOLWAY '68
Dr. William P. Holden, an English scholar and chairman of the Department of Education at Connecticut College died June 3, 1968 at the age of 57. He joined the faculty of Connecticut College in 1959 and taught and supervised the training programs for elementary and secondary teachers.

A graduate of Williams College, Dr. Holden received his Ph.D. in English philology from Harvard University. He was a member of the Connecticut Academy of Arts and Science, the Elizabethan Club, the National Education Association and the Council Steering Committee of the Connecticut State Council on Teacher Education.

His edition of Twelfth Night is included in the Yale Shakespeare and his study of Anti-Puritan Satire, 1574-1642, was published by Yale University Press. He was the author of various other scholarly articles and reviews.

Professor Holden was a free lance writer who worked on the New York Sun and the Literary Digest, an instructor in English at Athens College in Greece, and served as a counter-intelligence officer during World War II in the United States and European theatres. An instructor and assistant professor of English for twelve years at Yale University, he was a fellow of Timothy Dwight College and advised and administered the John Hays Fellows.

Professor Holden is survived by two daughters, Catherine, 16, and Edith, 12, who live with their mother, Mrs. Ernst Prelinger in Killingworth, Connecticut.

In Memoriam
William P. Holden Ph.D.

Letters

More on America, good or bad?

Following are excerpts from a letter to Karin Kunstler Goldman '65, whose letter to Professor and Mrs. Bieber from Senegal (December 1967 Alumnae News) has caused considerable comment. It was sent to us to forward to Mrs. Goldman, with permission for use in this column.

Dear Karin,

... While I haven't been confronted with or actively engaged in the depressing problems you have, I haven't exactly been glued to T.V. soap operas either. I put myself through graduate school, taught in high school for three years, married, left school, home, family, and friends to follow my Air Force husband, and am presently buried out on the Arizona desert and expecting a baby. My husband could be sent off any day ...

You have stated twice that our government acts daily to kill ... that is only a partial truth. It does spend money to save, and it doesn't like to kill. I'm not excusing the atrocities of the Vietnam war—I'm as upset as you—but I just feel the situation is more involved than your statement suggests. Schools and hospitals are being built ... The "pacification" programs, while seemingly a colossal failure, have good intentions at their base. The elections were an attempt to implement an ideal. I'm not saying that attempts and good intentions make things right or excuse failures. I'm saying simply that more is involved than "We're wrong because we kill people" or "We're wrong because our programs aren't effective ... ."

Were the murder of King and the report of the President's commission [Kerner] the only things you could think of when you turned your mind to America? I can think of others equally disturbing, but to pursue
the positive for a moment, what about the ideals of your own organization? ... What about programs like Vista, Higher Horizons and work with the underprivileged that’s being done in schools? What about the concern and commitment of so many young people, and I don’t refer to the destructive hordes at Columbia? People are aroused, and progress will be made, along the lines you want it made. There never have been so many channels for idealistic, dedicated people.

... I don’t think we’re the racist society you think. I’m naive too, for I was shocked to hear our landlord state his reluctance to rent his house openly for fear of a Negro’s moving in and upsetting his neighbors, and to hear a girl laugh over young Negro students coming to her town for some sort of fair and, being unable to buy lunch anywhere, having to survive on candy bars from a vending machine ... For every person like the two above there are so many more who do believe in equality and are ready to move over. You seem to think prejudice and established position are limited to this country.

... I’m alarmed because I see you and others taking fragments of situations and presenting them (or believing them) as the whole truth, and then acting upon that ... Buckeye, Arizona

WALLACE COATES HUSSON ’63

To the Editor:

I read with interest both the account by Mrs. Goldman of her Peace Corps experience and Mrs. Husson’s reaction to it. Having lived abroad for five years in Africa and now in England, I’m afraid I can’t share the latter’s alarm at Mrs. Goldman’s expressed opinions. One of the benefits of living outside one’s country, as Mrs. Goldman has evidently appreciated, is the capacity to see one’s country in wider perspective. "What do they know of America, who only America know," to adapt an apt phrase.

On this basis I must take exception to Mrs. Husson’s statement that America’s democracy offers the best chance (for what by the way? I don’t believe one can equate the quantity of the gross national product with the quality of life, as she seems to imply). One American trait most irritating to foreigners and embarrassing to the likes of myself is the constant patting ourselves on the back about "the greatest democracy in the world," as if we had a monopoly on it, an upsetting thought to the ancient Greeks, I imagine. It may be surprising to find that the British think Britain is best, Swedes think Sweden is best, etc., even though they don’t constantly shout about it ...

I’m glad that Mrs. Husson allows that perhaps democracy shouldn’t be imposed on all and sundry, but I don’t see any fault in admitting that it may not fit other economic and social circumstances, or even in suggesting that a more radical system might alternatively be a good thing, especially if it is a people’s own solution.

As for the burden or guilt of being American, I think Mrs. Goldman could more easily be accused of self-righteousness if she couldn’t, or wouldn’t, see some validity to arguments and criticisms from abroad. How, for instance, does Mrs. Husson defend the need for a civil rights movement, or the climate which produces three major assassinations in five years? I’ll wager it’s a rare American living abroad who doesn’t feel twinges of guilt at one time or another, but that doesn’t make us anti-American or even un-American.

Wiltshire, England

SARAH WORTINGTON GREENING ’62

"Keep following Susan"

To the Editor:

I like the qualities Susan E. Johnson ’71 reveals through her writing—candor, commitment to increased social action through dialogue, and a lively, independent, mature mind (for a Freshman).

Keep following Susan, through your Student Column. I know she will make a vital contribution to the realistic maturation of her classmates and herself during these next probing, questioning three years on campus.

Perhaps along the way, the Class of ’71 will be united not by "a feeling of human-ness" now expressed by Susan, but humane-ness which transcends and makes irrelevant labels relating to color.

Minneapolis, Minnesota

WINIFRED NIES NORTHCOFT ’38

ALUMNAE DAY 1968

will be held

Saturday, October 5, 1968

The luncheon speaker will be

Dr. Philip H. Jordan

Associate Professor of History and Associate Dean of the College for Academic Affairs

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE ALUMNAE NEWS
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Mrs. David W. Mitchell (Carolyn Graves '59)
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Mrs. Robert T. Lee (Barbara Mehis '50)
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16 Steamboat Road, Great Neck 11024

New York City:
Mrs. S. Joseph Carris (Joan Wertheim '60)
201 East 79th Street, New York 10021

Rochester:
Mrs. John N. Dirsa (Deborah Werle '64)
29 Blanford Lane, Fairport 14450

Westchester:
Mrs. William R. Handelman (Helene Kestenman '54)
2 Starr Terrace, New Rochelle 10804

OHIO
Akron:
Mrs. Edwin W. Cauffield (Jane Hutchinson '38)
2727 North Medina Line Road, West Richfield 44286
Cincinnati:
Mrs. Burton Perlman (Alice Weihl '52)
34 Walnut Avenue, Cincinnati 45215
Cleveland:
Mrs. Robert C. Arterburn (Linda Travis '61)
2538 Princeton Road, Cleveland Heights 44118

Pennsylvania & Central Ohio:
Mrs. Robert H. Alexander (Frances Hake ex '54)
56 N. Stanwood Road, Columbus 43209

PENNSYLVANIA
Philadelphia:
Mrs. Robert E. McQuiston (Mary Missimer '60)
2 Evergreen Road, Wayne 19087
Pittsburgh:
Mrs. Ralph B. Martin (Lois Anne Nagel '43)
West Walheim Road, Pittsburgh 15215

TEXAS
Dallas-Fort Worth:
Mrs. Albert M. Kronick (Joan Jacobson '46)
3305 El Concho Lane, Dallas 75240
Houston:
Mrs. Richard W. Ahlers, Jr. (Kathleen Stocking '50)
214 Electra Drive, Houston 77024

AUGUST 1968
**IN MEMORIAM**

DOROTHY A. BLAIR COFFEE '28
MARRY DEC. VERNON MISH '29
MARY L. NEWCOMB HOBDON 33
LINDA ROBINSON HARRIS '57

White in Amherst and keeps in touch with Katherine Puddicombe Chapin '20 in Florida. Jean enjoys rock gardening and visiting the elderly in nursing homes. Esther Wisowsky Levin continues to travel to Great Britain and the Continent several times, and back to my beloved Mexico twice. I still put in at least two days a week at volunteer work. Both my daughter and son-in-law are producers of commercial films for TV and my son-in-law also produces documentary films." Over the years since his retirement, Priscilla Ford Schenck of Hamden and her husband have enjoyed winter vacations in Florida, Bermuda, Jamaica and Hawaii, with short stays in New Hampshire and Cape Cod. Among her several hobbies and interests are church work, garden club (blue ribbons in horticulture) and ceramics and glass work (under the name "Sarah"), the income from which she contributes to the church. She keeps in touch with Susan Wilcox, Dorothy Pryde '21 and Esther Taber '20 and on her southern trips has called on Dorothy Gray Marion in Alken, S. C.

In January we received the sad news of the death of Harriet Rogers Van Wagner in Seattle, Wash., following brain surgery. During her professional career, Harriet won distinction in her special field, chemistry, both as a graduate student and as a member of the faculty at Amherst where she was the first and only woman member; at Hood College and at Simmons in Boston. She spoke on various occasions, published articles and was elected a member of Iota Sigma Pi, an honorary science fraternity at Yale Univ. The sympathy of her classmatres is extended to her son and his wife of California.

1920

Co-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Philip M. Luce (Jessie Menzies), Apt. B902, 1715 Bellevue Ave., Richmond, Va. 23227 Mrs. King O. Windsor (Marjorie Viets), 350 Prospect St., Wethersfield, Conn. 06109

1921

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Alfred J. Chalmers (Anna Mae Brazos), Box 313, Rte. 4, Hendersonville, N.C. 28739

Louise Avery Favorite was named "Mother of the Year" for the state of Rhode Island at a luncheon in April. She is a psychologist for East Providence schools for 23 years and in addition formed special classes for mentally or emotionally disturbed children. Thousands of children have been helped by her tireless work among them and by the Mutual Health Ass'n which she was instrumental in organizing. Not content to retire, Louise now works three days a week at Brown Univ, Child Study Development Division and is chairman of a group which runs a nursery school in a housing project. In 1964 Louise was voted Teacher of the Year. After graduation from college, Louise received her M.A. from Harvard Graduate School of Education. Nancy Favorite Jacobus '45, our class baby, and Joyce Favorite Akerboom, a graduate of Swarthmore, attended the luncheon, as did a granddaughter who entered Pembroke this fall. Georgette Comeau Brossmith lives in West Hartford. Her children are all married—3 sons and a daughter. Georgette and her husband have 12 grandchildren. Catherine Gona Ford, after 25 years of teaching, has retired. Her hobby is rug-making and a great deal of her time is spent in church work and women's club work. Her son is director of development at Friends Select School in Philadelphia. Harriette Johnson Lynn keeps busy with golf, bowling and bridge and gives quite a bit of time to work in her church where she is in charge of the library, is secretary and treasurer of the Episcopal Women and each year has charge of the gift table for the annual bazaar which means making a number of the objects which are sold. Margaret Jacobson Casick is writing steadily on her present book, except for occasional diversions such as the theater and part-time work at an art gallery. Peg and Beulah Dimmick Chase '23 have seen
each other this spring. Martha Houston Allen broke her knee cap the day before she, her husband and younger son were to leave for Atlanta at Christmas. To top it off she developed flu that same night! Olive Littlebales Corbin took a leave of absence from her work at the hospital to care for her son who had contracted infectious hepatitis while performing at Lincoln Center. Both Emory and Olive had parts in *The Tea House of the August Moon* which they had to leave. Marion Bedell Kelsey's husband broke his leg last year and spent the summer and fall in the hospital. Marion teaches for New Haven College in their new program for law enforcement officers—remedial English for those who did not pass their entrance examinations and freshman and sophomore English and speech. The Kelseys are now at their summer place at Martha's Vineyard. Ruth McCollum Basset's granddaughter 8 had printed in the April issue of Jack & Jill an original drawing selected from hundreds submitted by readers. Louise Bailey Chandler and husband retired to Florida in 1962. The Bellair Women's Republican Club, Clearwater Chapter of DAR, genealogy and golf keep Louise interested and busy. Helen Rich Baldwin has a new hobby. Some years ago she read an article, *Be a Good Ancestor*, and so she has started compiling family history and pictures along with stories of heirlooms. Marion Lyon Jones lives near her daughter whose husband is in the space program in Florida. Marion took a Caribbean cruise last winter. Her grandchildren are quite grown-up, one working on her Ph.D. in biology, another a pre-law student and one a senior in high school. Marion is planning to return to campus next June when, it is hoped, many of our class will return for '19's 50th reunion. From Marion's apartment she can watch the launchings of space crafts, for it is right on the Atlantic Ocean. Olive Stark O'Sullivan wrote of her 20 grandchildren. Two of them are out of college, the oldest receives her M.A. from Univ. of Maryland. For 20 years Olive, now retired, has been on the local election board. She had an enjoyable trip to Italy and spends much of the summer in her favorite area, New England. Laura Dickinson Swift's trip to Greece last June was as wonderful as she expected it to be, especially the islands in the Aegean. This summer she goes to Ray's 50th reunion at Univ. of Massachusetts and with their two grandchildren will be at their lake cottage in New Hampshire. Al and I were still in Florida when Laura and Ray stopped by this spring. We spent most of our time on the Keys and on Sanibel Island. We will be off soon for New England to visit our three and their families. We are getting to be avid campers and will take along our camping gear just in case.

1922

**CO-CORRESPONDENTS:** Mrs. David Yale (Amy Peck), 579 Yale Ave., Meriden, Conn. 06450
Miss Marjorie E. Smith, 181 Irving Ave., Providence, R.I. 02906

(right) **Julia Warner,** Reunion Chairman of '23.

(below) A portion of the replaced Caroline Black Garden, directly in back of Vinal House. The Class of '23 instituted this "Green Thumb" project as a 45th reunion gift in memory of Miss Black, former professor of biology and honorary member of the class, who died in 1930. In that year the New London Horticultural Society gave a generous gift to the College in her memory which made possible the construction of the pool and surrounding areas, and the expansion of the entire garden under Dr. George Avery's direction. The present planting of dwarf ornamental shrubs replaces an old planting of perennials, and will serve as a valuable center of study and research to students in the Botany Department as well as a continuing source of enjoyment to visitors.


1924
CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. C. Doane Greene (Gladys Westerman), Decoy Farm, Rock Hall, Md. 21661

Grace Demarest Wright is still librarian at the Fort Lauderdale Museum of the Arts and still painting. Daughter Barbara spent Easter with Grace, bringing her daughters, Alexandra 7 and Marianna 2, born in Paris, and their French nurse. Daughter Alison and her doctor husband were recent guests but left soon. Douglas 3 in New York. Grace plans a cruise through the Greek Isles this summer. Elizabeth Bow has retired but is busier than ever with classes and the local historical center. She winters in Newton, Mass. and summers on Cape Cod. This spring Betty and Jean Howard '27 spent 35 days cruising to South America on the S.S. Brazil, visiting Caribbean islands en route. Your correspondent survived the winter by thawing out for a couple of weeks on the Dutch Island of Bonaire. It is a bird-watcher's paradise but I was disappointed not to find flamingos walking the beach at our hotel. I had to search for them. Thelma Barnum and I frequently attend concerts and movies together. She had a fine trip to Florida this winter and more recently went to Maine to a convention of the National Secretaries Ass'n. Dorothy Winn was retired from Middletown High School this June but expects to continue in some less taxing area of the educational system. She has a delightful new apartment. Dora Milenykos, who lives in Waterbury, Conn., retired in 1965, feeling her mother needed her more than did the school system. She is busy by counting millions of tablets, pills and capsules." Dora has been helping her sister sell her pharmacy.

We are sorry to hear that Dora's mother passed away in April 1967 and her brother died suddenly in December. The sympathy of the class is also extended to Olive Brooke Bonham, who lost a son in a plane crash in March. William Benham was copiloting for a company plane belonging to Waterbury Farrel Co. He leaves a daughter. Olive's other son lives in Avon, Conn.

1926
CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Miss Hazel M. Osborn, 152 East 94th St., New York, N. Y. 10028
Miss Marjorie E. Thompson, 162 East 80th St., New York, N. Y. 10021

Eleanor and a friend were taking a year-long motor trip but Dan Cupid caught up with her in the third month of it. Ritchie is "living happily in Cincinnati." "Our Class Book," says Barbara Tracy Coogan, "has about 20 more visits to make before coming home. It went to Mary Storer Brooks in India, then to Mildred Beardsley Siler in upper New York and is now on an excursion to 5 classmates living in the same area of Connecticut. But traveling across U.S.A., stayed a while with a daughter. In all, two of our classmates are 1/2 Negro, both adorable and smart... The war here seems more valid to me than the war in Vietnam and I push an understanding of Negro problems as much as I can in our suburb." Working with South End children, she has just finished a 5-session study of the Kerner Commission Report. "Son Peter made the Harvard Law Review, an honor that gave him a wide choice of jobs in New York. He firms this summer."

The slate of class officers for the next term is as follows: Julia Warner, president; Mary Birch Timberman, vice-president; Virginia Eddy, secretary; Marion Johnson Schmuck, treasurer; Mildred Sidney Trojan, class agent; and Alice Holcombe, correspondent. Ethel Kaine Fielding and Virginia Eddy distributed copies of the 45-year class report which they had compiled during the winter. Alice Holcombe reported on our special gift to the college, known as The Green Thumb Project, described briefly at our class gift of money is in addition to our class gift of money of our honorary member, Caroline Black, in 1923 because the Agnes B. Pierce fund was set up.

1927
CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. L. Bartlett Gatchell (Constance Noble), 6 The Fairway, Upper Montclair, N. J. 07043

MARRIED: Eleanor Richmond to Charles C. Smith.
5 for trustees and 5 for the executive board of the Alumnae Ass'n, plus some committee meetings, both. Seems like commuting!" Gardening is still a big part of Sally's life. She is on the program committee of her garden club, also on the advisory staff of the Philadelphia Flower Show. As a salute to the Montclair Garden Club, she directed "Phyllis of the Rhododendrons," a drama presented at Louise St., Niantic, Conn. Normal attended a CC meeting while in Sarasota, Fla., in April. The Mandells will attend Webb's reunion at Williams in June.

Helen Reynolds has continued her demanding and engaging job with N.Y. Hospital Cornell Medical Center in White Plains. She and her husband have been to the Caribbean Islands for winter vacations the last two years and love the warm swimming and "Virginia in Winter." The two Smyth daughters have apartments in NYC. Barbara, Syracuse '64, is with Olivetti-Underwood Co. graphics department and Sally, Bates '65, with the Museum of Modern Art. Virginia Shank Anderson, who lives in Spokane, Wash. Her horticultural interests are curtailed because of a great deal of the plant material from her garden in her former home in Bellevue is "stashed away" in a nursery awaiting her return. Her two hobbies are Alpines including rhododendrons and dwarf species bulbs. Virginia writes, "I have gotten carried away and subscribed to a few publications which have brought forth some rare and exotic results." Her husband will be retired soon and Virginia hopes then to pursue her hobby at full speed instead of commuting 280 miles to keep in touch. One of their sons, as yet unmarried, has a home in Bellevue where they can make their headquarters when Virginia visits her growing sons. Their elder son, Graham, has three youngsters. The whole clan are skiers and Graham is the only American on the International Ski Committee and is vice president of the National Ski Council. When Virginia first went to Washington her husband had just returned from a month in Florida, Puerto Rico and St. Thomas. Hawaii is their usual vacation spot. Margaret Bristol Carleton has four adult children (three of whom married, one in college) and 11 grandchildren, 10, 14, 16, 18 down to 6 months. Dick, the eldest child, is director of the section of cardio-respiratory diseases at the Presbyterian-St. Luke's Hospital in Chicago and professor at the Univ. of Illinois College of Medicine. Lynne is the most competent mother of five and still finds time (and energy) to get deeply involved in the community. Her special love is Little Theater. Her husband, a Lt. Colonel in the Army, has just returned from his year in Vietnam. She received her M.A. in religious education and met her man at Union Theological Seminary. They are now serving at St. Peter's Church, United Presbyterian Church of Christ, in Reading, Pa. Peggy, the youngest, Rex, is a sophomore at St. Lawrence University, one of a member of the Conservative Commission. For three years she has been managing a town swimming program in a park which the commission developed "on a very low shoestring." Peg's husband Russ is retired and spends much of his time on the golf course or the ski slopes.

Elizabeth Riley Whitman and her husband Burron are doing a lot of travelling. As Burron is president of the Savings Banks Ass'n of Maine and they attend many meetings "here and there." They enjoyed The Greenbrier last November and will go there again this year. Puerto Rico is on the schedule for November. Bibbo thinks she holds the record in that she saw three of her four roommates last year. She and Burron visited Catherine Greer in Buffalo last August while en route to an ornithologists' meeting in Toronto. "It was fun seeing Speedro in her Director of Personnel office at Berger's and I was pleased to buy the dress and hat I needed for my godson's wedding there." Then Marjorie (Smudge) Gove Studley and her husband, on a trip to Portland last February, came to Brunswick to visit the Whitmans. On a recent trip to Washington, the Whitmans saw Eleanor Fabyck Reilly and Gerry. Tom and I are going to Chicago to see our younger son, Bill, receive his law degree from Northwestern Univ. June 15. Bill leaves the end of September for OCS at Newport, R.I.

We have just learned of the death of Dorothy Thayer Whitman's husband Herbert last February and that of Ernestine Mitchell Wheeler's husband, Dr. John, last April. The class sends sympathy to Dot and Ernestine.

1928
CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Alexander C. Mitchell (Louise Towne), 15 Spruce St., Cranford, N.J. 07016

1929
CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Thomas L. Stevens (Adeline McMiller), 287 Overwood Road, Akron, Ohio 44313


Mr. Brown, a long-time family friend of the Langreths, was known to their children as "Uncle Jim." The Browns have moved into a house smaller than Faith's old one but with room for all the children and grandchildren to visit at the same time. After her accident of two years ago, Faith now walks without a limp and has only occasional back difficulty. The Browns hope to do much travelling, especially after Jim's upcoming retirement. When Faith wrote, they were planning a cruise through the Scandinavian countries this summer with Faith's four children plus son-in-law and daughter-in-law. Jane, one of Faith's twin daughters, and her doctor husband have returned to Manhasset after six months' residency at Children's Hospital, New York City. She and Burton visited their growing grandchildren, 11 down to 6 months. Dick, their eldest son, returned from six months in the Caribbean Islands for winter vacation. She and Burton visited a doctor's daughter, who is a junior. She reminded me so much of her mother in our college days. Normah Kennedy Mandell, our class president, asks me to report that our 40th reunion will be celebrated in 1970, not 1969, according to the Dix Plan. A new plan, to be inaugurated in 1971, will attempt to synchronize the milestone reunions (40th, 45th, 50th) within the Dix Plan schedule. Normah added an appeal for class dues to be sent to our class treasurer, Phyllis H. Harris. At least 11 of Louise St., Niantic, Conn. Normal attended a CC meeting while in Sarasota, Fla., in April. The Mandells will attend Webb's reunion at Williams in June.

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1930
CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Paul T. Carroll (Ruth Cooper), 6017 N. 16th St., Arlington, Va. 22205

1931
CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Richard M. Jones (Constance Ganoe), 25 Bloody Brook Road, Amherst, New Hampshire 03031
Mrs. Fred R. Hariff (Mary More), 22 Red Brook Road, Great Neck, New York 11024

Start thinking about reunion next year! Flavia Gorton Williams finds life better every year, this year, too. Her daughter Arlene is living in Hudson giving Fla the pleasure of watching four grandchildren grow up. She had a golfing vacation in North Carolina in April and is now busy being a Republican. She does husband Stewart's office work, has a part-time job, and still manages golf, bridge and church work. Louise Buohtte Moyer winters at Delray Beach, Fla. since her husband's retirement. They hope to sell their Allentown home next October. They are married permanently soon. She and Bill spend several weeks of the summer in the Belgrade Lakes area of Maine, fishing and boating. Bill was at the Mayo Clinic in Minnesota for four months last fall but is recovering. Dorothy Cliffe's School announced its plans are all made, Herb has retired, we sail Mar. 30th. Their house is rented furnished. Grace Reed Ragan keeps busy with club activities and refinishing antique furniture. She travels several weeks with Bill. Youngest daughter, Pat, is finishing her nursing's training in November at Pembroke, Joyce lives in Connecticut and has one child, Betsy. CC '59 lives in Washington and has two children. Grace and Bill spent last Sep-

AUGUST 1968

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Graduating daughters: left, Katherine Eggleston Wadleigh ex '68; right, Lucille Cain Dalzell '33, Lucinda Dalzell '68.

An active connection with several engineering organizations. The Christensens enjoyed a visit this past winter from their daughter Linda and family who live in Cincinnati. Muriel Schloerb Webb has been appointed director of the unit for experimental and specialized services, a key staff position on the Episcopal Church. She has served on the council staff since 1947, is a member of the Academy of Certified Social Workers and the author of several publications on the church’s role in community action and welfare. Muriel appears in Who's Who of American Women. Her husband is the director of the division on youth and community services of the Federation of Protestant Welfare Agencies in New York. Their son Robert Jr. is an executive trainee with the Nestle Co. and a student at the N.Y.U. Graduate School of Business Administration. Their daughter and three children live in Kent, Conn. Marjorie Fleming Brown and husband are enjoying a retired life at their Florida home in Ponte Vedra Beach. Their daughter Kathie and grandson Andy spent Christmas with them.

Charlotte Terhune Moore writes of a marvelous trip to the Soviet Union and several East European countries during the summer of '67. The Moores have one married son, another son in graduate school at Stanford and a daughter who is at home. Margaret Ray Stewart reports the marriage of older son, John P. Jr., on Apr. 20. He is on duty at the Army Ordnance Depot in Anniston, Ala., as a 2nd lieutenant and finance officer. Son Hal hopes to continue his studies at graduate school. Margaret Royall Hinck and husband enjoyed a trip to Hawaii where they visited oldest daughter Maggie and family. The grandparents, Soona 5 and David 1/4, added to their pleasure. The Hinck’s second daughter is at the Museum of Modern Art and third daughter works for a theatrical agent. Son Dirk 15 is at Morristown School. Pacer, aside from working with her husband in his business and for the Republican party, is exerting her best efforts toward rejuvenating the Pacer Women’s Club and says Cathie’s husband has just rejoiced a visit this past winter from their daughter Phoebe.

Another athletic grandmother, Peasley Comber published early in 1968. The sympathy of the public, as well qualified economists and sociologists for full or part-time work researching on issues concerning minorities, the poor, the elderly etc. Dorothy is the author of a number of impressive publications. Among her most recent are Social and Economic Conditions of Negroes in the United States and The Decentralization of Job. The Negroes in the United States was planned by Dorothy and her staff. Her physicist husband is chief of the Division of Materials Evaluation of the National Bureau of Standards. Daughter Martha is a student at the Univ. of Wisconsin. Son Carl and his wife live in Jidda. Their daughter and 3. She writes of a delightful month’s visit from Virginia Swann Parrish and husband who live in South America. “Sister” and “Sis” and Ben Weimer. In February, Elizabeth Carver Perkins, on her way to the Keys, stopped for a chat with Janet. Elizabeth Cartwright Perkins, on her way to the Keys, stopped for a chat with Janet.

Dorothy Tomkinson Fairbank and husband spent the spring and summer in Florida where their daughter Marianne joined them for her spring vacation from studies at the Sorbonne and L’Ecole de Louvec in Paris. The Fairbanks’ older son Bob Jr. and wife live in Liberryville, Ill. Their second son Jonathan and wife live in Burlington, Vt. where he is doing a three-year residency in radiology. Helen Smiley Cutter is working in the beautiful surroundings of Ocklands House, Leesburg, Va. for the National Trust for Historic Preservation. Her husband is with the National Trust and Disarmament Agency in Washington. The Cutter’s son, wife and baby daughter live in Princeton where he is attending Woodrow Wilson School of Public and Foreign Affairs. Daughter Susannah is in her second year at the Univ. of Colorado.

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE ALUMNAE NEWS
Reunion Chairmen: Joyce Cotter Kern '36 (left) and Virginia Deuel '37.

1938

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. William B. Dolan (M. C. Jenks), 755 Great Plain Ave., Needham, Mass. 02132

1938-1968. Yes, we came back—to celebrate our 30th reunion—26 of us plus 8 husbands. We were especially proud and honored to be present to see our own talented class president, Winifred Nies Northcott, given the coveted Agnes Berkeley Leigh Award at the Saturday night banquet. Reunion was a first for our class to have husbands. It worked out AOK as they were a good group who all had a ball and said they are ready and willing to go it again. They added to the discussion that followed the Friday night session of Alumnae College on area attitudes and environments. Classmates and husbands joining the debates were Winifred Nies and John Northcott from Minneapolis whose son has recently returned from his first year at Columbia; Jane Hutchinson and Ed Caufield, our reunion chairman from Richfield, Ohio; Winifred Frank Havell, who has done such a job handling your dues at the bank in Crystal Lake, Ill.; Jeannette (Jet) Rossettini and William John, Wilmington, Del.; Helen Maxwell Schuster, Pelham, N.Y. (look for her in summer stock in Vermont); Carol Moore Kepler who incorporates home life with many varied civic activities in Huntington, N.Y.; Mary Mory Schults, capable wife of a distinguished engineer at Cornell in Ithaca, N.Y.; Eunice Morse Benedict, still in the insurance biz in Meriden, Conn.; M.P. Hansen Navidi, Frances Willson and Dave Russell, St. Petersburg, Fla., who entered the festivities with enthusiasm; Dorothea Bartlett who drove down from Vermont to join me for lunch before we continued to New London together. Jane Hutchinson Caufield set the scene for our class picnic in the lovely Caroline Black Garden. Armed with lunch boxes, tea, plenty of ice (the day was sunny and warm), and the home-made class banner draped over a bush, we awaited the Saturday arrivals. We were joined by Katherine Boutwell Hood, Winchester, Mass. and Ruth Hollinghead Clark, Branford, Conn.; Muriel Boyce Crowell, Southport, Ct whose paintings are on display in several galleries; Beryl Campbell, Scarsdale, N.Y., “Miss B. Alman herself;” Judith Waterhouse Draper, Winter Park, Fla. who had been vacationing on Cape Cod and viewing college campuses; and Emily Agnes Lewis, a Home Service Director of the Ohio Power Co., Columbus, Ohio. Marcella Brown buzzed up from Philadelphia with, of all things, the complete secretary's report of our four years at college. This will be xeroxed for posterity. To add to the fun we were joined by class president, Margaret Glass Fitch, Fairfield, Conn; Mary Capps Stelle, White Plains, N.Y.; Selma Silverman Swartsburg, Norwalk, Conn., just back from a trip to Sweden; Hazel (Dinny) Sunde Brownlee, Westfield, Mass., grandmother of five; Anne Chazen Allen, Danbury, Conn.; and from Chatham, N. J. Helen Weeks Stermer whose daughter was a '66 graduate of CC and Margaret Irving Langhorgh whose husband and two sons had joined the men for lunch with President Shan and a tour of the sub base. Other husbands joining the Saturday group included Harry Hood, Roy Stelle and Leo Allen.

Before we took off for the afternoon and reassembled for the reunion banquet, Winnie Northcott presided at a brief class meeting. New and renewed officers elected for the next three years 1968 are: president, Winifred Nies Northcott; vice-president and reunion chairman, Mary Mory Schults; treasurer, Winifred Frank Havell; recording secretary, Marcella Brown; AAGP chairman, Helen Maxwell Schuster; bequests chairman, Dorothea Bartlett; and corresponding secretary (you'll be hearing from me) M. C. Jenks Dolan.

Our sympathy to M. P. Hansen Navidi on the death of her husband last July.

1939

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Gaynor K. Rutherford (Barbara Curtis), 21 Highland Ave., Lexington, Mass. 02173

Jean Ellis Blumlein's daughter Susan is completing her sophomore year at Goucher College and next year will be entering Cornell Univ. in the fall. Estelle is completing the requirements for a Conn. state teaching certificate, doing her master's thesis on Dyslexia, and plans to teach in the special education field next fall. Elizabeth Patton Warner and her husband, whose two daughters went to CC, adopted a 3-week-old baby boy a year and a half ago. Betty became president of the Fairfield Alumnae Club next year and is still Conn. state chairman of the United Negro College Fund. Margaret McCutcheon Skinner's son is a junior at Rye High School. Peg is still teaching nursery school. She and her husband are wintering their Maine cottage with retirement in mind in the not too distant future. Ruth Wilton Cass travels frequently with her husband who is executive vice-president of the Continental Oil Co. of America, therefore doesn't have too much time to be involved in any outside activities, except those involving her two daughters, Victoria 14 and Laura 11. Summers find her on the golf course. Their two older
the odd years report . . .

girls are married—Linda, with two children, to a doctor completing his internship in Seattle and about to leave for a two year tour of duty in the Army in Honolulu; Deb, with one son, to an investment broker in Los Angeles, living in Pasadena. Ruth and Ina Lyon Loomis spent a day in New York together last fall. Gertrude Clark Kahlman and her husband have settled in Louisville, Ky. since her husband has retired from the service. He is now connected with the Citizens Fidelity Bank and Trudie teaches math in the senior high school.

Catherine Warner Gregg's oldest son Cy is getting married this summer after graduating from Tuck Business School. Their other boy, Judd, has one more year to go at Columbia. Cy is president of the New Hampshire and Eastern Vermont Alumnae Club and as such attended the Alumnae Council of the College last March. She says, "I was interested in the many changes: in the physical plant, with the students themselves, and in the curriculum. I was pleasantly surprised at the number of 39ers who were there." Barbara Myers Halden's son Harry is graduating from Colgate Phi Beta Kappa this May, and is being married June 15. Daughter Jody graduates from LaSalle Junior College and is going to Syracuse in the fall. Priscilla Pasco has just returned from six weeks in Japan. "I traveled alone; made no reservations for hotels until I arrived in Tokyo; and avoided all tours possible . . . In Tokyo, Susan Hall Beard '62 introduced me to Takako Tanaka '66.


Graduating daughters: l. to r. above, Alice Wilson Umpleby '40, Ann Wilson Umpleby '68; Joan L. Pekoc '68, Irene Kennel Pekoc '40.

Below, l. to r., Mary E. Franklin Gebrig '42, M. Suzanne Gebrig '68; Cecil Johnson Chapman ex '42, Fredricka L. Chapman '68; Ann R. Palmer '68, Margaret Muniss Palmer '41.

Tanaka-san is a dear and through her and friends of hers my trip became even more wonderful. The most difficult part of the trip was getting on the plane to come home. I'm still on Cloud 9 and intend to remain there for some time. Elizabeth Mulford DeGraaf and husband have just been presented with their first grandchild, kindness of their second daughter. Libby and her husband have their own plane and fly everywhere—to the Bahamas and Florida in April, and back and forth to CC where their daughter is a senior next year. Elizabeth Young Riedel's daughter Margaret was graduated from the Univ. of Maryland with high honors in botany. She was elected toPhi Beta Kappa, has received three awards for outstanding scholarship, and is remaining at Univ. of Maryland as a research assistant in plant pathology and working toward a doctorate. Her work is currently being published in the Canadian Journal of Botany. "Marg has accomplished all this while raising two youngsters 2 and 4." Ursula Dibbern Baaro-Schmidt still lives in the country and takes complete charge of house, large garden (which includes raising, harvesting and preserving enough fruits and vegetables to last them through the winter), and at present three children. Margaret's oldest son, George 26, is studying law in Heidelberg. Next son, Klaus 23, has finished four years at sea and is attending a naval school in Lubeck. Third son, Wolfgang 21, is in the Army in Munich. Daughter Andrea 20, finishes school this June and Kenabe 18, is still at it. Ursula is trying to replace CC diploma and class ring lost during the war. Does anyone know where our class rings were bought?

Don't forget our 30th reunion next June!
baby girl. Betty's daughter Elizabeth, a junior at McGill Univ., is returning to Wyoming for her second summer of mountaineering. She also does some sky diving. Betty's husband Henry, retired from Foreign Service, is with the Agriculture Dept's program for outdoor recreation and beautification—"so we've settled at last after twelve years of roaming overseas!" Elizabeth Burford Graham's daughter Courtney graduated from Wellesley and subsequently married a Harvard man. Courtney works at MIT in the Student Aid Center while Bill attends Harvard Business School. Betty's son Jeb, just graduated from Kingswood School, will attend Univ. of New Hampshire. At the May alumnae meeting of the Cleveland Club, Jane Wray Lindsay and Leann Donahue Rayburn modeled in an informal style show. On Apr. 28, President and Mrs. Shain, accompanied by alumnae president Priscilla Wexford Wescott, visited the Cleveland Club on behalf of the CC "Quest" campaign. They were guests of honor at a reception and meeting skillfully emceed by Marjorie Griese Hickox who has just retired as president of the Cleveland Club. A recent reunion brought together Elizabeth Hollingshead Seelye and Sarah Kiskadden McClelland and husbands Bud and Bill at the Cleveland home of Jim and Leann Donahue Rayburn. The Seelye's son 19 had enlisted in the Army; daughter Kit attends Lake Forest. The McClellands have one son at Harvard and one at Western Reserve Academy in Hudson, Ohio. The Rayburn's eldest son Jim will participate in an eight-week tour of Europe sponsored by the Univ. of Louisville's International Center. The group will be tutored for two hours each day to provide background information for the countries visited. This "pilot project" will be evaluated by the young men and women participating to determine future programs of similar nature. It is sad to report that Constance Bragaw Carney died Jan. 25 at Lawrence Memorial Hospital in New London. For a number of years Connie had been employed in the Chemistry Dept. at CC. The class extends sympathy to her son Philip and daughter Anne.

1942
CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Douglas O. Nystedt (Susan Smith), Rte 302, Glen, N.H. 03838

Graduating daughters: l. to r., Deborah Burton Adler ex '43, Christine Adler '68; Virginia B. Puder '68, Margery Newman Puder ex '43.

1943
CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Barbara Hellmann, 52 Woodruff Rd., Farmington, Conn. 06032
Mrs. John S. Morton (Mary Jane Dole), 15 Bay Vista Drive, Mill Valley, Cal. 94941

The Class of 1943 sits for a joyous souvenir of their Twenty-fifth Reunion, June, 1968. (Members of the class who did not attend reunion may obtain a copy by sending $1.15 to Mrs. Frank S. Carey (Betty Hammink) 242 Fern St., West Hartford, Conn. 06119)
1944

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Neil D. Josephson (Elise Abraham), 83 Forest St., New Britain, Conn. 06052
Mrs. Orin C. Witter (Marion Kane), 7 Ledyard Road, West Hartford, Conn. 06117

1945

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Walter Grif- tith (Bertie Jane Gilpin), 8704 Harrisdale Ave., Bethesda, Md. 20034
Mrs. Norman Barlow (Natalie Bigelow), 20 Strawberry Hill, Natick, Mass. 01760
Natalie Bigelow Barlow has a challenging new job as project supervisor, teacher-leader of a $50,000 grant to Ashland public schools to look into kindergarten on a multi-disciplinary approach in about 13 areas. According to Nat, "it was quite an experience to start in an empty office with empty files, no secretary, no assistant and a 90 page grant. After 11 weeks, I have the above personnel, something going in the files, and five teachers from cooperating school systems. Grandparents coming to stay with Lisa 11 and Sozer (the dawg) made it possible for Helen Savacool Underhill to accompany Francis to Holland and Portugal on a business trip for the State Dept. Before leaving, Savie had a dinner party for houseguests Dave and Marjorie Laurence Weidig who were visiting Washington with their children, Blair and Jane. The Underhills are packing for a two-year tour in the Philippines. Jane Oberg Rodgers returned from a whirlwind inside USA trip with Don (10 jets in 9 days) in time to see their son Andy dance in On A Clear Day You Can See Forever, his last musical before leaving for Lake Forest College in the fall. Wilda Peck Bennett recently spent a few days with Roberta Martin Watson who is raising poodles, apricot miniature variety. Billie hopes Bobby has sold some of the 18 that were in the back yard at the time of her visit. Having pursued this hobby for some time, the Watsons have pretty much saturated the Pittsburgh market. Horses are also a love of Bobby's, who is presently Master of the Greensburg Hunt. Bill and Eleanor Strohm Leavitt ran into Ned and Ann House Brown at Hilton Head in May. The Brouses were there for a golfing weekend before going on to the Cascades for a week. They have a son Ted who graduated from Bethany College in May. Strohmie's daughter Eleanore graduated from Madeira School and will go to Fine Manor in the fall.

The class extends its sympathy to Hank and Jean Patton Crawford whose son Bill died from injuries sustained when he was thrown from a pick-up truck while visiting in Groose Ile, Mich. last August. The Crawfords have settled into their 175 year old farmhouse in Connecticut on a street aptly dubbed Clapboard Hill Rd. As in previous summers they enjoyed the Patton cottage in Maine prior to their trip to Michigan. "Hal 10 and Phil 8 both are in church choir and learning to live without the big brother they quite revered."

1946

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Sidney H. Burness (Joan Weissman), 280 Steele Road, West Hartford, Conn. 06117

1947

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Phillip J. Welti (Janet Pinks), 5309 Northbrookwood Dr., Fort Wayne, Ind. 46805
Frank and Margaret Grace Hartmann are the parents of five daughters: Margot 19, a sophomore at CC; Crickie 16, a junior at Wellington in Scotland; Lisa 14, Regina 13 and Sondra 8 in Harrisdale, N.Y. with their parents. Frank is marketing director for Monsanto-Chemstrand and Margo is a fashion consultant to Katie Gibs Schools, teaches a class at the Y and is involved with Scours, PTA and League work. She travels often with Frank and has joined him on the golf course in self-defense. Jeanne Somach Schwalm and family spent the summer of 1967 in an apartment on the Italian Riviera. They toured France, Switzerland and Denmark while abroad. Twins Peggy and Barbara 16 are high school juniors. Cathy 21, a senior at CC, spent the first half of her junior year at the Univ. of Madrid. Janice does some substitute teaching, works at the library in Hewlett, N.Y. and occasionally talks to herself in Italian. Joan Hawn Bowden reports from California that her daughter spent her sophomore year studying at the Univ. of Madrid. She has now returned to the Univ. of the Pacific where she is a senior. Other children include a son 12 and a daughter 18. Pony is divorced, has completed nurse's training and works for an ophthalmologist. Joan Dockendorff Finch works as a secretary-bookkeeper at a Unitarian church in New Haven, Conn. where Don is traffic manager of Lumber Co. They have three sports-minded high school sons, interested in football, baseball, skiing, hockey and swimming. Nancy Yeager Cole has left Indiana with her family and is busy relocating near New Rochelle. Susan Hunt Haward's daughter Lucy is at Bradford Jr. College, while daughter 17 is in high school. The family enjoyed a trip to the Grand Tetons last summer. Margaret Halst Kluge's household includes five children ranging in age from 6 to 20, four girls and two boys. Margaret is a trustee of the Montclair Art Museum and teaches Sunday school. She saw Susanne Hamouck Stern and Milton not long ago and corresponds with Alletta Wenthol Johnson (66) and Laurence and Marjorie in Allenta, hoping to send her daughter to the States for college, is considering CC. Lee works at the registrar's office at Connecticut twice a week. "Thamer Cooper's" son Peter is in school in Washington, D.C. She and Coop have recently moved from New Milford, Conn. to Burlington, Mass. Rosemary Kumbard Lang is happily "ensconced in what has to be one of the most scenic spots anywhere," Belvedere, Calif. Son Christopher 15 attends school in San Francisco, while daughter Hilary 12 attends locally. Romi renewed an old friendship with the Shains when they were visiting in the area. From the state of Washington Joanna Swain Olsen and family enjoy sailing in the Pacific Northwest. Jo teaches Sunday school, leads a Camp Fire group and is a district training chairman for the Camp Fire Girls. Husband Ole works on the Boeing 747. Art 17 and Rod 15 are avid scouts. Art plays the guitar and Rod is on the school wrestling team. Daughter Karen 13 enjoys choirs and is a Camp Fire Girls. Patricia Ferguson Harley lives in Kansas with her banker husband and four children. Beth is a sophomore at Kansas Univ. while Laura is in high school. Ann is in grammar school, and Thomas 3 is at home. Pat seeing Robin Cochran at the World's Fair three years ago, "took up again in mid-sentence where we had left off so many years ago." Twisha Dance Crow has spent her consecutive summers in Washington D.C. where Pete is major general—director of budget for the Air Force. Their oldest daughter is at College of Charleston in South Carolina. A daughter 15 studies at St. Agnes School in Alexandria. Their 5-year-old is in kindergarten. In addition

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School to Rutgers or Columbia this fall.

Elsie Tytl has been in pediatric practice in New London for 15 years, serves on the staff at Lawrence Memorial Hospital and does clinical teaching at Yale Medical School. She was elected to her second term on the New London City Council in November of '67 and recently earned her private pilot's license for the engine planes.

Virgil Grace Lally of Des Moines, Iowa 50315

CO_CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Peter Pierce

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the odd years report . . .

(Aleeta Engelbert). 4804 Sunnyside Road, Minneapolis, Minnesota 55424

Mrs. Bruce G. Barker (Jane Graham), 179 Lincoln Ave., Amherst, Mass. 01002

BORN: to Murray and Annelinn Fine Gatts a third child, first daughter, Bonnie Lynn, on Dec. 12.

Alan and Mary Lee Premus MacDonald have left Copenhagen after two years and are now in Paris where Alan has been made Transportation Industry Manager for IBM World Trade Europe Corp. Andrew 10% and Adam 6 are in the American School of Paris. Christian 3 attends an 'Ecole Maternelle' every morning in the local town. Phil and Joyce Wetter Lasbuey continue their busy civic affairs. Phil was promoter of the Waltham Savings Bank and its three branches. Joyce is involved in scouting and FTA as well as teaching math mornings at Chapel Hill School for girls in Waltham. Their oldest son Dana is 15; Marc is 11 and Jill is 9.

Patricia Taussig Marshall is busy with three daughters, community work with "Community Service Society," alumnae work for school and travelling with her husband who is with First National City Bank. Judidhe Morse Littlefield is still working for Bell Labs and Bud is building houses fast and furiously. Their daughter, Barrie, is in 1st grade. Judy often sees Susan Manley Price in Buxford.

David and Phyllis Coffin Hodgens are now in Delmar, N.Y. They've had visits with Patricia Chase Harbage and Suzanne Carter Arnold. Luis Weis Mark's fourth child is now off to school and her oldest son, Jonathan, will graduate from junior high. She will be teaching school in the fall so that she can use her hard-earned M.A. in education and have a reason to say "no" to many boards, drives and committees.

Joan and Marilyn McCollough Thyrre, loving Florida more each year, think it would be difficult to cope with winter weather any more. During Rolf's enforced vacation during the airline strike last year, they travelled a great deal with their children, Peter 10, Eric 8, Tina 6, Alec 4, to such places as Disneyland, Bimini, Cape Kennedy and the Keys. Franz and Ann Nicholls Gatts live in Austin with their five daughters 11 to 1 but have spent the year in the U.S. at Lookout Mountain, Tenn. They expect to return to Vienna after school ends. Franz is a journalist photographer, Louis Wether Townsend and his family, which includes twins Dana 10, 8 and 5, have started camping during the summer and have enjoyed several state parks in Maine and Vermont as well as two trips to Expo. They have also enjoyed the skiing season. Lawrence and Eva Blumen Marchiony took off for three weeks of skiing in Austria and Switzerland this winter. Eva manages to keep busy with their boys 10, 9 and 4; volunteer tutoring program in remedial reading, editing a 32 page catalogue for the Montclair Adult School; and serving on its curriculum committee. Alan and Betty-Jane Englander Golbora live in Lawrence, N.Y. with their three children, Bruce 10, Mark 8 and Anne 4. Alan is a vice president of Cushman and Wakefield, a real estate firm in NYC. Lydia Richards Boyer has been active in politics in Wilmington, Del. has served as the Republican city chairman of the GOP city committee. She is the first woman to hold the top committee post in the city. Frederica Eime Van has moved from the Chicago area to Grosse Point, Mich. While in Chicago, she saw Elisabeth Gallingly Bacon and Joan School Oliver quite often.

Constance Baker Woolson is busy with the usual activities: new president of Springfield (Vt.) Garden Club, member of Social Action Committee of First Congregational Church, and on the executive board of the hospital auxiliary. Wollie (Lawrence, Jr.) is in 6th grade, daughter Leigh in 4th and Peter in kindergarten. The whole family is skiing now and Connie enjoys tennis during the summer months. Larry is assistant controller at Jones and Lamson Machine Co., division of Wunderburg-Farrel, and is also active in church and hospital work. Susan Bennett lives in West Haven, Conn. and is with a planning firm doing urban design and renewal, town planning, some drafting and art work and research. She is enjoying the independence of her own apartment and has done some travelling to Europe to visit an older brother and to San Francisco to visit a younger brother. Anneline Fine Gatts writes with joy of the arrival of their first daughter. Her two sons are Michael 10 and Paul 8. Her husband Murray has an insurance agency in Lincoln, N.J. She keeps busy as a member of the Board of Trustees of the Monmouth County Community Action Program for the poverty program, and in the National Council of Jewish Women where she serves as chairman of the National Membership Sub-committee. Christina Schmid Stevens and family have moved from New Jersey to Rydal, Penn. Peter is now in Philadelphia with the diocese of Pennsylvania. Janet Roosch Fuesenfelder came east from Colorado this past year for a visit with her father in Villanova and saw Ann Hutchinson Breuster and Joan Grafe Flint.

Harry and Jeanne Garrett Miller continue their busy life in Port Washington. Jeanne is a Brownie leader, assistant den mother and Sunday school teacher. Their son Jim is in 5th grade, Sue in 3rd, Linda in 1st and Gail in kindergarten. They have recently added a new wing to their home and have been taking some family trips to Washington, Williamsburg, Maine and upper New York state. One recent

Lois Keating '54, Reunion Chairman, took the snapshots below.

1954 Cocktail Party
Sue Greene Richards, Bob and Barbara Garlick Boyle.

1954 Picnic in "Poole Allee"
Jane Mixsell Huffman, Sally Ashkin Sheperdson, Cindy Fenning Rehm.

1954 by the Sneak Bar
Sally Lane Braman, Ann Strosberg Savo, Claire Wallach Engle, Barbara Rice Kathbonski.
trip included a visit with Bob and Joan Rudberg Lavin, Janey Perry Townsend, Bud MacMillan, husband of Helen Hungerford MacMillan, and Sue Ann 10 in Girl Scouts and the YWCA. Janey has been doing some substitute teaching in art in the public schools in between oil portrait and landscape commissions. She is treasurer of the Connecticut College Club of Fairfield County and enjoys attending social events with Nancy Schofield Overpeck who has now moved to Westport. She also had a reunion dinner with Cynthia Bassett Brown and Joan Foster Williams. Mary Hotha Payne has been involved in the formation of a Connecticut College Club in Houston, Tex. and is busy renovating their "new" 30-year-old house. Emily Fonda Sonntag lives in Glenn Mills, Penn. and continues to keep busy with Karen 6, Karry 5.1/2, and Arlen 18 months. Any spare time is taken up reading for the Great Books discussion group. Jerry and Joan Bloomer Collins are still in Bethesda, Md. Jerry has joined a new law firm, Willoughby and Connolly, and enjoys trial work as much as his youngest, Jody, is now in school. They had a marvelous vacation in Hawaii last year and would love to move to the beautiful, unspoiled island of Maui. Mary (Polly) Hwa and Jack and her husband are in McLean, Va. and have four children, Chris 7, Ann 6, Tom 4 1/2 and Matthew 1. Occasionally Polly gets away from her busy household to attend medical meetings with her husband. Margaret (Neg) Lewis Moore is president of the PTA in Englewood, Colo. this year. Her four children, two boys and two girls, are all in school. She and her husband are both involved in politics and are looking forward to the '68 elections. Mary (Mimi) McCorison Monks is attending the University of Pittsburgh part-time, beginning work on a master's degree in child development. Sarah (Sally) Wing has moved again and is now a school psychologist in Bellevue, Wash., near Seattle and in the midst of a rapidly expanding metropolis.

1954

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. John A. Brady (Ann E. Dygert), 17 West Cold Spring Lane, Baltimore, Md.
Mrs. C. Robert Jennings (Mary A. Roberton), 277 Bronwood Ave., Los Angeles, Cal. 90049

1955

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Richard E. Carron (Cynthia Rippey), 3169 So. Gaylord St., Englewood, Colo. 80110


Ruth Parker Sce has moved back to San Diego from a series of five homes in Los Angeles and Massachusetts. Her New England soul delights in the city's Spanish street names, the colorful subtropical planting and in accompanying son Chris 4 % to the fine zoo and sea park. Their son Mark 12 is now in school. They had a marvelous vacation in Hawaii last year and would love to move to the beautiful, unspoiled island of Maui. Mary (Polly) Hwa and Jack and her husband are in McLean, Va. and have four children, Chris 7, Ann 6, Tom 4 1/2 and Matthew 1. Occasionally Polly gets away from her busy household to attend medical meetings with her husband. Margaret (Neg) Lewis Moore is president of the PTA in Englewood, Colo. this year. Her four children, two boys and two girls, are all in school. She and her husband are both involved in politics and are looking forward to the '68 elections. Mary (Mimi) McCorison Monks is attending the University of Pittsburgh part-time, beginning work on a master's degree in child development. Sarah (Sally) Wing has moved again and is now a school psychologist in Bellevue, Wash., near Seattle and in the midst of a rapidly expanding metropolis.

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bought her parents' large old home and are now remodeling their summer lake house. The whole family vacationed in Arizona in March. In Beloit, Wis., Ruth Eldridge Clark is president of the Newcomers' Club, den mother, FTA worker, Head Start volunteer and mother of four. A year ago the Clarks camped in the Rockies with the Sierra Club. From Gig Harbor, Wash., home of suspendable scenery, Cynthia Russell Kook writes of foregoing reunion for a Pacific Coast builders' conference in San Francisco. Pete has had a promotion to manager of advertising and marketing analysis for Weyerhaeuser Co. Cindy is landscaping their home, is mat chair for her orthopedic guild, acts as a room mother, and takes a three-year course in costume construction at Tacoma Vocational School.

Nancy Ann Dohring Leavitt was selected as one of the Outstanding Young Women of America in 1967. Nominees, submitted by women's clubs, are honored for contributions in civic, religious, professional, and political spheres. Wife of Naval Commander Honore M. Leavitt, Nancy has two children, Matt 11 and Lisa 8. During six years in Hawaii, Nancy served as president of the Submarine Officers' Wives' Club, as curricular director in a private Lutheran school and as a Navy welfare worker. Frances Steane Baldwin of Fairfield, Conn., has been drawn into her children's activities: choir, Brownies, Sunday school, tennis and swimming plus garden club and Jr. League for herself. The young Baldwins are Tipper 10, Susan 8 and David 5. A trio of similar ages belong to Barbara Rosen Goodkind: Elisa 10%, John 9 and Peter 6. Bob Goodkind practices law in N.Y. with his own firm and Bobbie acts as a board member for the Rye LWV. Constance Warrick, after 11 years as librarian at Stonington High School, still finds the job a daily stimulant. Enlivening the home neighborhood are her two miniature donkeys, recent acquisitions.

Margot Colvin Kramer and Mary of Cedarhurst, N.Y., vacationed in Arizona in April. The Kramers missed by a few days seeing Herb and Cathy Myers Boucher there. The fourth child of Martha (Muffy) Williamson Barhydt joins Dutch 10, Caroline 7 and Jane 5. In Kenosha, Wis., Howard and Elizabeth Kasel Brown are communally involved to a high degree. Howard publishes the Kenosha News daily and Betsy serves as camp counselor, as president of the Junior Woman's Club, as a Montessori School board officer, on a Red Cross committee, as a participant in the People to People program and with the museum and symphony groups. This is in addition to caring for daugh-
ters who are 7, 4½ and 2½. Betsy claims she is saving LWV for her old age. For Richard and me reunion followed too closely our return from Sweden—via Seattle. So geography was against us. My successor will report on that gala weekend which overlapped with the deadline of this column.

Newly elected to serve as correspondent for 1957, is Mrs. Elmer A. Branch (Alice Allen) 26 Scenery Hill Drive, Chatham, N.J. 07928

1956

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. D. Graham McCabe (Jacqueline Jenks), 879 Rivard Blvd., Grosse Pointe, Mich. 48230

Mrs. Norris W. Ford (Eleanor Erickson), Buckboard Ridge, 59 Range Rd., Wilton, Conn. 06897

1957

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Robert Friedman (Elaine Manneservit), 185 Stoneleigh Square, Fairfield, Conn. 06604

BORN: to John and Louie Hyde Sutro a daughter, Linda Elizabeth; to William and Anne Hildreth Russell a second child, first daughter, Jennifer; to John and Elizabeth Kirch Seaton a third daughter, Anne; to Ronald and Evelyn Calendo Moss a third child, second daughter, Stephanie Lyn; to John and Joan Goodson Rief II, a second daughter, Karen Williams.

Reunion was grand and our class had 57 spirited alumni sipping sherry and munching chicken at a class picnic at Elm Smith Farm home in Mystic. We all looked very young and happy. We applauded Suzanne Krim Greene and her committee for all efforts for reunion. Sue is now president of the Class of '57. Elizabeth Peer, at home in New Jersey on sick leave from Newsweek's Paris bureau, sent a note to reunion via Nancy Keily LeFevere with a vivid description of the May student riots in Paris. Unfortunately Nancy could not return for reunion because of family complications. Jeri Fiegetman Josephson and Buddy are now living in Scarsdale with children Andrea and Stephen. Jeri is enthused about suburban living after the complexities of urban Manhattan. She and Joan Schwartzer Buehler drove up to New London together for reunion weekend. Diana Witherpoon Mann has completed all requirements for a Ph.D. at Brown. After finishing her thesis in neurophysiology, she hopes to graduate in June '69. Elaine Diamond Borman and Richard are now living in West Orange, N.J. along with the children, Andrew, Cynthia and Tommy. Recently Richard began an obstetrical practice in that community. Joan Helfer Winograd and Dick left Miami, Fla. after ten years and are now in Weston, Conn. Their children, Dale, Teddy and Jamie look forward to a winter season with snow. In June Nancy Crowell Kellogg became president of the Conn. College Club of Boston. Husband Willis, along with Nancy and daughters Sarah and Katherine, went mountain climbing in New Hampshire. Another last minute reunion cancellation came from Susan Adam Myers who was involved with a family wedding that weekend. Prior to reunion, Lorraine Haeffner wrote from Jefferson Medical School in Philadelphia where she was on leave of absence last year to finish credits for her Ph.D. in biochemistry. Judith Pearce Bennett and Bob spent a week's vacation in San Francisco where they saw Jean Gallo Heaton whom Judy had not seen since graduation. Ann (Nancy) Hamilton MacCormac and Earl expect to leave for England about Aug. 1 where they will spend the year while Earl takes sabbatical leave.

1958

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Richard A. Biorti (Philippa Iorio), 77 Fairmount Ave., Morristown, N.J. 07960

Mrs. John B. Stokes (Margaret Morris), 252 Seneca Place, Westfield, N.J. 07090

1959

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Robert N. Thompson (Joan Petersen), 3483 Woodside Lane, San Jose, Calif. 95121

Mrs. Nathan W. Oakes Jr. (Carolyn Keefe), 3267 Ingerside Rd., Shaker Heights, Ohio 44122

OUR TENTH

June, 1959

Plan to be there

MARRIED: Joan Tillman to Jeremy Howard McCoy on March 26 in Calcium, India.

BORN: to Jack and Edith Hollman Bow-
er a second child, first son, Charles All-
ston, on Mar. 15, '67; to Ralph and Kath-
arine Lloyd-Rees Miller a third child, sec-

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ond son, Robert Alexander, on Apr. 27; to Ronald and Fern Alexander Denney a second daughter, Julie Wells, on Aug. 10, '67; to Francis and Katherine Usher Henderson, a second child, first son, Matthew Munroe, on Dec. 11; to Edward and Elizabeth Anthony Sipay a son, Edward Robert Jr., on Feb. 9; to William and Alice (Allie) J. Leon a son, William IV, on Mar. 3; to Malcolm and Lois (Suzie) Warner Williams a second child, first daughter, Wendy, on Mar. 17; to Merrill and Kay Wieland Brown a third son, Carter Leigh, on Jan. 25; to Jim and Susan (Treu) Van Trees a daughter, Joanna, on May 20; to the Heros (Marie Zerby) a daughter, Sama-
tha, last October.

ADOPTED: by David and Susan Kleppner Folenk a fourth child, second son, Jeffrey, in March.

Phyllis Ehrhardt is still at LIFE and lives in Manhattan with Barbara Quinn Flynn's sister-in-law. Phyl took a 3 1/2 week skiing trip to Austria and Switzerland last year. Martha Palmer is a supervision instructor at WCCC. Count your fingers if you can—are you sure of where they will be heading again this August. Ann Burdick Harman's house was photographed for American Home magazine. Mary Byrnes is living in Washington, D.C. and has a new position within the Job Corps. She has had a three-week vacation and is now involved in the Middle East. Virginia (Ginger) Reed LeVice met her husband for a European ski trip. He had been to school in Holland for a month. They spent some time in Paris where Ginger ran into Elliott Adams, Chateilin. She manages to fit in volunteer tutoring at Greenwich High for the Jr. League and pursue a course on China at the library. Carlotta Esry Parkhurst has been volunteering at Beechbrook, a place for emotionally retarded children. She works with a musical therapist and teaches some music, but mostly works on group interaction. On the agenda this summer will be swimming and tennis, which is also the plan Patricia Chambers Moore has planned to do this summer. In the interest of Lyme working on organizing the subject matter as well as teaching in the Pioneer School, which was a pilot project of the Lakewood Historical Society and which has now been turned over to the Lakewood school system. A teacher that Cindy amended to coordinate all the area museums and children's programs is still at LIFE and involved in putting on a theater production. She is also giving private art lessons to several youngsters. Your correspondent (JPT) is substitute teaching in elementary schools and recently was chairman of a wine tasting and art show put on by the co-op nursery school that Cindy attends. Maria Porson Sherman and her family are located in Danville, Va., where John is overseeing the production of aircraft tires in a new plant. This fall finds Roxandra (Ronnie) Iliaishenko Antoniades heading for New York in Albany. She is also teaching French on the campus of Miami Univ. Marcia Corbett Perry has moved her family of 4 boys and 2 girls to San Diego, Calif., where her husband is with the nuclear sub, Haddock. Exciting news is that Cindy amended to have her husband take on teaching the piano for a while. Moving from New York to a new home in Weston, Conn., is Susan Brink Bataul. Her son, gardening and Faculty Wives will take up the free time of Elizabeth Anthony Sipay. Betty's husband is an associate professor at State University of New York in Albany. Katherine Usher Henderson is finishing her thesis and hopes to have her doctorate from Columbia this year. Besides her baby son, Kathy has a daughter, Ellen, starring 1st grade. Olga Lobovich is also studying for July "generals." Her teaching helps in this review. She has been cheering McCarthy and is very excited about Smith students' involvement in current events. She is moving to Boston over the summer.

Katherine Lloyd-Rose Miller will be taking her three children to their beach cottage at Sandbridge, Va. and plans to sail and race. She has been working at their company, RAM Avionics, which is now expanding to Evans Field, Gloucester, Va. and Elizabeth City, N.C. "Californians from now on" are Barbara (Bobbi Jo) Fisher Frankenb and her family, Kurt 6 and Andrea 3 1/2. Currently they are in San Mateo; but her husband's navy reserve was just called to active duty and they are unsure of where they will be heading next. Martha Palmer has been involved in putting on a theater production for the 3rd grades in the Pittsburgh school system. Last year she played the piano and this year she is chairman. She also has had time to play lots of tennis and expects to do more this summer. Interesting Lynne again this August.

Marcia Fortin Sherman and her family will be swimming and tennis, which is also the plan Patricia Chambers Moore has planned to do this summer. In the interest of Lyme working on organizing the subject matter as well as teaching in the Pioneer School, which was a pilot project of the Lakewood Historical Society and which has now been turned over to the Lakewood school system. A teacher that Cindy amended to coordinate all the area museums and children's programs is still at LIFE and involved in putting on a theater production. She is also giving private art lessons to several youngsters. Your correspondent (JPT) is substitute teaching in elementary schools and recently was chairman of a wine tasting and art show put on by the co-op nursery school that Cindy attends. Maria Porson Sherman and her family are located in Danville, Va., where John is overseeing the production of aircraft tires in a new plant. This fall finds Roxandra (Ronnie) Iliaishenko Antoniades heading for New York in Albany. She is also teaching French on the campus of Miami Univ. Marcia Corbett Perry has moved her family of 4 boys and 2 girls to San Diego, Calif., where her husband is with the nuclear sub, Haddock. Exciting news is that Cindy amended to have her husband take on teaching the piano for a while. Moving from New York to a new home in Weston, Conn., is Susan Brink Bataul. Her son, gardening and Faculty Wives will take up the free time of Elizabeth Anthony Sipay. Betty's husband is an associate professor at State University of New York in Albany. Katherine Usher Henderson is finishing her thesis and hopes to have her doctorate from Columbia this year. Besides her baby son, Kathy has a daughter, Ellen, starring 1st grade. Olga Lobovich is also studying for July "generals." Her teaching helps in this review. She has been cheering McCarthy and is very excited about Smith students' involvement in current events. She is moving to Boston over the summer.

Elizabeth Kestner Jones is the fellows' chairman of the Morristown AAUW and an oboist with their ensemble group. She also takes tailoring and interior design at night school at the Cleveland Civic Ass'n. newspaper. A new home in Crystal Lake, Ill. is keeping Elizabeth Earle Hudack occupied. She is also interested in bowling, golf, and the Newcomer's Club. In June Betty and Judith Burgess Tapping moved to a 200-year-old mansion in Dedham, Mass. Peter is continuing his Ph.D. graduate work at MIT while Judy is assistant to the Director of Financial Aid at Simmons College. This spring Lydia Coleman Hutchinson served as a tour guide for honorary tours sponsored by the Historical Charleston Foundation. She is now eligible to judge poodles as well as Cairn terriers and has five judging assignments at dog shows this year. She is editor of the Canine Terrier Club of America's annual yearbook and a member of the Worship Evaluation Committee of St. Michael's Episcopal Church. Now settled in the Washington, D.C. area are Franz and Barbara Negri Opper. Barb is working for the Federal Reserve Board where Franz is a trial attorney. Also in Washington is Nana Jesien Ringhet, an instructor in the Dept. of English at Trinity College. She is working for her Ph.D. in English at the Univ. of Maryland. Barbara and Bertie are the nursery school supervisor for World Airways. She recently spent three weeks skiing in Austria and plans to return for more skiing next winter. Gayle Manfield Crockett is still teaching history and economics in Warrington, Pa. while husband Steve is working for World Airways. She recently spent three weeks skiing in Austria and plans to return for more skiing next winter. Gayle Manfield Crockett is still teaching history and economics in Warrington, Pa. while husband Steve is working for World Airways. She recently spent three weeks skiing in Austria and plans to return for more skiing next winter. Gayle Manfield Crockett is still teaching history and economics in Warrington, Pa. while husband Steve is working for World Airways. She recently spent three weeks skiing in Austria and plans to return for more skiing next winter. Gayle Manfield Crockett is still teaching history and economics in Warrington, Pa. while husband Steve is working for World Airways. She recently spent three weeks skiing in Austria and plans to return for more skiing next winter. Gayle Manfield Crockett is still teaching history and economics in Warrington, Pa. while husband Steve is working for World Airways. She recently spent three weeks skiing in Austria and plans to return for more skiing next winter. Gayle Manfield Crockett is still teaching history and economics in Warrington, Pa. while husband Steve is working for World Airways. She recently spent three weeks skiing in Austria and plans to return for more skiing next winter. Gayle Manfield Crockett is still teaching history and economics in Warrington, Pa. while husband Steve is working for World Airways. She recently spent three weeks skiing in Austria and plans to return for more skiing next winter. Gayle Manfield Crockett is still teaching history and economics in Warrington, Pa. while husband Steve is working for World Airways. She recently spent three weeks skiing in Austria and plans to return for more skiing next winter. Gayle Manfield Crockett is still teaching history and economics in Warrington, Pa. while husband Steve is working for World Airways. She recently spent three weeks skiing in Austria and plans to return for more skiing next winter. Gayle Manfield Crockett is still teaching history and economics in Warrington, Pa. while husband Steve is working for World Airways. She recently spent three weeks skiing in Austria and plans to return for more skiing next winter. Gayle Manfield Crockett is still teaching history and economics in Warrington, Pa.
deliver a paper on Chareaubriend at an International Congress at the Univ. of Wisconsin. After returning from a Caribbean vacation in January, she is looking forward to spring vacation and will spend July in London. "Laurie Paterno is a media buyer at the Kleppner Co., an ad agency in NYC. Her weekends are spent sailing on Long Island Sound. Just returned from a two-weeks trip to Greece, she has been hiking through the mountains of Crete and the Greek islands. "Marcia Hasemann is in the process of moving to Dallas, where she will be working as a sales representative for a consulting firm. Her husband, Peter, is currently working as a consultant in the Dallas area.

Carol is assistant professor of English at Carleton College. She is busy helping to plan for the Conn. Fall benefit called "The Great American Read," which is in its second year. "Braun's is an associate programmer in the Federal Systems Division of IBM. In May, she will be attending the IBM Systems & Technology Group conference in Orlando. "Bart is an associate programmer in the Small Business Administration, a job he has held for three years. He is currently head of the History Dept. at Harrow School.

Deborah Noble Burbridge has moved from Barbados to Silver Spring, Md. She is currently head of the History Dept. at Harrow School.

Jeanette (Jay) Cannon is currently in Paris, where she is studying French at the Sorbonne. Then, she plans to travel to the French countryside for three weeks in August. "LePage's is a restaurant in Silver Spring, Md., where she works as a summer employee. "Len is a retired engineer, having worked for the Peace Corps in the Philippines. Before the birth of her baby was born and has since been busy as a mother. They are currently building a new home in Needham, Mass. Their daughter, Jo Levy Belin, is currently living with her husband and two daughters in Savannah, Ga. "Wallace Coates Hudson finished his teaching job in Connecticut last June and left for Phoenix to join husband Bill who is now in the Air Force. After languishing in the Phoenix heat, Wally and her husband have taken a cross-country sightseeing trip to Florida where Bill had an eight weeks training course in air craft control. "Wally reports, "We had a wretched shanty on the Gulf of Mexico near Panama City and just loved it. We even got to spend a day in New Orleans and roam the streets of the French Quarter."

In August 1967 Cynthia Hahn returned from the Peace Corps in Panama and entered the Univ. of Pennsylvania graduate school of social work. During the first year, Cynthia did her field work as a case worker at the Friends Neighborhood Guild, a settlement house in North Philadelphia. She worked primarily with Puerto Ricans and Negroes and so was able to use her hard-won Panamanian Spanish. This summer she will be a case worker once again in a small agency in Philadelphia. "Diane Schwartz Cimino is currently head of the History Dept. at Day Prospect School in New Haven, Conn. Her husband is in the midst of completing a psychiatric residency at the Yale Medical Center. Nancy Sloan Kinnear Sible also taught in Diane's department for a year. Sloan's husband graduated this June from Yale Law School and they have moved to Cleveland where he plans to practice law. "Clive and Patricia Wybof Norman recently moved from Barbados, W.I. to Washington, D.C. where Clive is with Sheraton Hotels. Per and Robin Lee Helman have also been moving in the hotel business—recently from Cape Kennedy, Fl., to Tarrytown, N.Y. "Mary (Polly) Cooper has the "Ideal" job. After working for IBM in New York for four years, Polly resigned and went to Paris and studied at the Sorbonne. Then, after a six week ski holiday, Polly began working for IBM in Paris. She plans to be there for a year. "Wally Wilson is still in Washington, D.C. working for Uncle Sam. She has found time to do some extensive travelling through South America. "Charles and Marcia Mueller Poreman are living in Lowdisonville, N.Y. Marcia left her job with a local bank after she was married (Chilly works for a competing bank) and worked at the Albany Hospital helping to organize their credit dept. until her daughter was born. Marcia has not given up her love of music. Since
she has been home, she has been playing more than ever and is still writing—just for fun. Recently she performed some of her own compositions at Albany’s Institute of History and Art. Another musician who has received a superb review. Carlotta recently made her concert debut in Cambridge. It was a great success; even the usually understated Harvard Crimson gave her a superb review. Another musician who recently was performing some of her own compositions at Albany’s Institute for fun. Recently she performed some of her own compositions.

The Bergs still live in Cambridge, although they have recently moved to a larger apartment. Harriet Wells Skolfield is living in Colorado where she is employed as a counselor of junior high school students. Constance Kugel Komack is currently working for a graduate degree in biology at Boston Univ. Her husband is working for an MBA at the same institution.

Susan Lember Holmes has received an MAT from Tufts Univ. in French and was teaching in the Washington area until that time, and she has taught English and speech at Chatham Township High School in New Jersey. While her husband Dick is in Vietnam, she is teaching junior high math while her husband has spent a year teaching in Cape Cod and now resides in Florida where Paul is working for his master’s in math education at Florida State. Barbara Johnston Adams is working as a research assistant with the History Dept. at Univ. of Maryland while her husband is a research engineer with the Communications Satellite Corp. in Washington. Janet Albrecht is working for her master’s degree at the Yale Dept. of Epidemiology and Public Health.

Norman Glickson Wiess is completing a doctoral work at the Univ. of North Carolina where her husband is an assistant professor. Pamela Byerolfs Weber and her husband Dave recently bought a home in Rosemont, Penn. where she is teaching 2nd grade. Patricia Olson Hodges, in addition to caring for her little boy, is teaching mornings at a school for emotionally disturbed children in Waterford, Conn. Cecelia (Sandy) Holland is living on a farm with another girl, three cats, four dogs and three horses. She spent February in Russia doing research for her fourth book. The movie version of her first book is now complete. Sandy received an award from Mademoiselle Magazine this year. Judith Ann St. Hilaire and Dave expect to be in the Trenton, N.J. area for some time. Her husband started working with IBM at the beginning of January after finishing at Rider College. Maryann Golans Walton is living in Oakland, Conn. while her husband Dick is in Vietnam. Donna Hershbour Broga is teaching 1st grade in York County, Va., living in Williamsburg and taking courses at William and Mary toward a master’s degree.

Cheryl Dray Remley is teaching English and speech at Chatham Township High School in New Jersey and has her private pilot’s license. Cathy Klewen Kramer and her husband have been living in Japan where Joel is chief of ophthalmology at the Tachikawa Air Force Base. She occasionally sees Victoria Pomer. Carolyn Keys is in her first year of the graduate genetics program at Univ. of New Hampshire. Margery Plass Yearout has been working at Rockefeller Univ. as a research assistant and plans to begin a new job at St. Luke’s Hospital in the Physical Therapy Dept. Shortly after her mother’s husband, Michael has been sailing around the world, with a five month stop in Tahiti last winter. This summer they plan a trip through Southeast Asia, then on to Poland and the mines. Jim Stenzel writes on behalf of his publicity shy wife, Catherine Fuller.

TO BE ELECTED as members of the Alumnae Executive Board in this FIFTIETH REUNION YEAR

1. First Vice-President
2. Chairman, Nominating Committee
3. Director-at-Large
4. Alumnae Trustee

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CORRESPONDENT: Miss Deborah L. Swanson, 605 East 82nd St., Apt., 9-H, New York, N.Y. 10028

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A report to be proud of . . . June 30, 1968

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Our goal was $300,000
WE ACHIEVED $312,131.51

70 ALUMNAE LAURELS contributed $171,030.63
Total alumnae participation percentage 39.91%

CLASSES WINNING
Doubled Last Year's Gift
$1000 INCENTIVE GIFTS
Reached 50% Participation
Reached 60% Participation

YOUR CLASS IN REVIEW

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TOP TEN CLASSES IN PERCENTAGE

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<td>5,659.09</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
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