Surrounded by the paraphernalia cluttering our language today, the slang expression bread, as a substitute for money, shines forth as a beacon of hope. By comparison with past terms — rocks, wad, mazuma, bucks, chips, palm oil — bread plays a role (pun intended) of something esteemed. Interpretation, we know, is chancy, but it almost appears as though the vice of easy-come-easy-go is about to be supplanted by the virtue of an honest dollar. An honest dollar that looks in two directions, from whence it came, but mainly at where it is going, reminding us that the merit of any coin rests on what is given in exchange, and, as much as anything else, in procuring things of the spirit as well as those of the flesh. So true is this, indeed, so conclusive, that we hesitate to call to anyone’s attention the benefits of Cultural Weekend July 28-30, the value of AAGP and scholarships, or to repeat in an appropriate manner that man/woman cannot live by bread/bread alone.
This summer marks the 25th anniversary of the Connecticut College American Dance Festival. Since 1947, the Dance Festival has brought together outstanding choreographers, performers, and teachers of contemporary dance to renew and extend their own creative resources, and share both process and result with students from all parts of the country and abroad. During six intensive weeks, it has been a place for established artists to premiere new works, many of them especially commissioned by the Festival, and to create works from established repertoire, often using young professionals and students at the Festival.

In addition to performances, which draw an audience of dance lovers from across the country, there are special events: lecture-demonstrations, films, workshops, and informal happenings involving professional artists, critics, faculty and students. Funded by the National Endowment of the Arts, Dance Critics Conference will be held again for the third year with professional critics participating in a four-week work-study program.

Classes in major modern dance techniques (Graham, Limon, Cunningham and others) in ballet, jazz and choreography give students a broad view of the discipline necessary to their art. In addition they study music, Labanotation, kinesiology, stagecraft, and other related areas with teachers whose special experiences contribute to the depth of their background as developing artists.

The special anniversary celebration includes a gala roster of performing companies: Jose Limon, Don Redlich, Louis Falco, Murray Louis, Alvin Ailey. Furthermore, there will be concerts with new, and especially commissioned, works by young professionals in residence. And a major innovation will be a repertory company in residence, reconstructing some of the great works of the past from the modern dance repertoire. For two of the Festival weekends, presentations are planned.
In conjunction with the American Dance Festival, two academic events of milestone importance are taking place at Connecticut with the initiation of a Master of Fine Arts (MFA) in dance program and a new undergraduate major in dance. Both programs will be directed by Martha Coleman Myers, Connecticut's associate professor of dance, department chairman and dean of the American Dance Festival. MFA candidates will spend one academic year at the college and two summers with the Festival. Only a dozen or so American institutions offer this special degree, and ours will be the only one of its kind in New England. Requirements for the B.A. in dance will be three full academic years of study and three summers with the Festival. Over the years Connecticut students have been participating in the Festival in ever larger numbers, and with much of the summer curriculum and some of the professional faculty bridging both seasons, winter and summer programs already share more than studio space.

Except for selling programs, there probably is no facet of a professional dance performance in which Mrs. Myers has not participated, nor any aspect relating to dance that she has not witnessed. With a background of study under the renowned — Martha Graham, Jose Limon, Merce Cunningham, Luigi, Louis Horst, George Balanchine — and teaching experience that extends from children's classes as a neophyte under Doris Humphrey to master classes at colleges and universities throughout the Northeast, and summer courses at Jacob's Pillow (Dance in Films and TV and Development of American Dance), she is exceptionally well-qualified to direct the new MFA program.

From Phoenix, Arizona, to Paris, France, Martha Myers has appeared on panels, in demonstrations and as a lecturer on dance, and at present is serving on the board of directors at the Walnut Hill School of Fine Arts in Natick, Massachusetts. Many of her articles have appeared in dance publications; one, On Creativity, was co-authored with her husband, Gerald Myers. And on TV she is known for the dance programs she creates, performs in and directs. Recently See How They Run, one of many dances she has choreographed, was performed in Harkness Chapel by the Connecticut College-Wesleyan Dance Company.

For those involved in shaping the educational and artistic climate of the Festival, the merging of summer and winter programs is an exciting development. Dance at Connecticut College becomes not just "something you do" but "something you live"; and our students, extending their technical training and creative abilities, will discover new and rewarding possibilities for personal and artistic growth.
Little Fly,
Thy summer’s play
My thoughtless hand
Has brush’d away.

Am not I
A fly like thee?
Or art not thou
A man like me?

For I dance,
And drink, and sing,
Till some blind hand
Shall brush my wing.

Songs of Experience. The Fly.
William Blake

Dance, dance, dance, little lady,
Life is fleeting
To the rhythm beating
In your mind.

Dance, Dance, Dance, Little Lady. Noel Coward

Except for the point, the still point,
There would be no dance, and there is only the dance.

Four Quartets. Burnt Norton, II. T.S. Eliot
dance mehitabel
caper and shake a leg
what little blood is left
will fizz like wine in a keg

mehitabel dances with boreas. Don Marquis

Ich am of Irlonde
Ant of the holy lande
Of Irlonde.
Gode sire, pray ich the,
For of saynte charite,
Come ant dance wyth me
In Irlonde.

Ich Am of Irlonde. anonymous
Experimental Dance: Firebrands and Visionaries

Some of the most interesting dance of our time is classifiable as dance only because it doesn’t fit anywhere else. For that matter, it doesn’t fit as dance either, in any of the common usages of the term. As radical as many earlier developments seemed at the time — Isadora Duncan daring to dance barefooted, Graham and Humphrey integrating the spoken word into their dances, Jerome Robbins putting jazz movements into ballets — at least the revolution was taking place in the same ball park.

Today’s experimental dancers frequently do not dance. They seldom employ music, and when they do, they don’t use it as accompaniment for their dancing, or non-dancing. They hardly ever dance, or non-dance, in theaters. Their structures, content, methods and means not only exist outside the usual channels of dance production, but call into question the nature of dance itself. Yet this is not a destructive revolution. Its practitioners don’t even despise the more traditional modern dances, Jerome Robbins putting jazz movements into ballets, Isadora Duncan daring to dance barefooted, Graham and Humphrey integrating the spoken word into their dances, Jerome Robbins putting jazz movements into ballets — at least the revolution was taking place in the same ball park.

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The dance avant-garde is no longer a Merce Cunningham generation. It seems quite clear that Cunningham made it possible for this group to work, but their relationship to him for the most part is philosophical now, rather than stylistic. Cunningham was the first to explode the old concepts of stage space, phrasing, sequence and determinacy in dance, but with the lead he gave them many younger choreographers are exploring these areas more deeply than Cunningham cared to go, and making new discoveries.

There was a period of a few years in the early 1960’s when the dance avant-garde centered around Judson Church in New York. Most of the participants were Cunningham devotees, and Cunningham’s attitudes were reflected in their work; they were also heavily influenced by the Happening movement of the same period and by the idea of collaborating with painters. The Judson Group seems to have been a rather tightly-knit, like-minded community that did things for their own enlightenment and showed them to their friends. Judson was like a growing, ripening milkweed pod. When it popped open, things got planted all over the place. Today’s experimental choreographers are far more visible and less exclusive. Where Judson was the Underground, working almost in secret with an almost fanatical desire to destroy the dance conventions of its time, today’s experimental dance is very much in the open, not a Movement in itself but representative of and spokesman for the social and political movement of our time.

Some months ago Yvonne Rainer, taking part in a television panel, expressed genuine amazement when portions of a black-militant dance by Rod Rodgers were shown. Rodgers was using the now-literal vocabularies of modern dance and stylized jazz-Afro movement to express the anger, fear and alienation of the black man. Rainer’s reaction — how could a dance be political while using the languages of its oppressors? — dramatically clarified the difference between the politics of content and the politics of form. Many black choreographers and white populist choreographers such as Maurice Béjart want to get across a message; they show the audience the sentiment or the slogan in the quickest, clearest way. Rainer and the experimental choreographers want, rather, to show the audience something about the process of dance. You might say that though their work is nonpolitical, their whole life style — their artistic posture — is a political statement.

I think this generation of experimentalists view themselves and their work very differently from all other American dancers. They don’t, for one thing, see their output as part of a progression toward a certain standard success. Their aim is not to become good at making dances that are solid, assured and repeatable, but to install themselves as masters of increasingly structured, programmed organizations. Their “companies” might consist of three or four regular dancers, augmented when necessary by students or even by people summoned through classified ads. Some people work almost entirely outside the established routines of teaching, touring and producing; others are organized only to the extent necessary to receive financial help and reach wider audiences.

The formal company hierarchy in some cases has been virtually eliminated. People as far apart artistically as Rainer and Twyla Tharp and Daniel Nagrin, who since 1971 has been working with an improvisational Work-group, incorporate the contributions of company members in their work, not listing themselves as choreographers at all but as directors or leaders. Quaint communal-sounding groups are beginning to replace the one-owner dance company, although the founders continue to dominate our image of these groups — James Cunningham’s Acme Dance Co., Deborah Hay’s The Farm, Rainer’s Grand Union, Meredith Monk’s The House.

This democratizing tendency is perfectly visible in Rainer’s work, and Hay’s and Rudy Perez’s for example — in the underplayed costumes, production, dance proficiency. They are attempting to put the performer more on a par with the spectator — not, as in the Judson days, by figuratively handing round peeled grapes in the dark.
or reciting “in” formulas — but by recognizing their common humanity.

This worries me somewhat, because all anti-elitist movements that I know about in the arts have resulted in a downgrading of art. But so far, experimental dance seems to be in vigorous health — I suppose because there’s still such a remarkable flow of creativity among its practitioners. Of course, the traditionalist would argue that dance is being downgraded because most of these people are not obviously dancing, and even those who do something recognizable as pure dance — Twyla Tharp, Duane Wagoner, Viola Farber — use the devices invented by Merce Cunningham to defocus and understate the dancer’s virtuosity: the spurs of everyday movement borrowed from sports, games, rehearsals, mealtimes: the working against or without music; the presenting of several key events at the same time so the viewer can’t concentrate on any one of them.

I find it interesting to note how many experimental dancers did not come from the major companies. The modern dance always accepted, and even welcomed, the possibility that young dancers might go off on their own after dancing for a suitable time with a major choreographer. It may be their firm grounding in post-Graham dance that keeps Tharp and Wagoner, who danced with Paul Taylor, and Farber, who danced with Merce Cunningham, as attached to pure dance as they are. A surprising number of important people on this scene, however, went straight from their dance training into their own creative work, and some, like James Cunningham, had considerable experience in other theatrical forms. They seem to be freer from preconceptions about what can or cannot be done in the name of dance, and they’re also refreshingly without the anger or rebellion that often hangs over the dropout for a while after he’s declared his independence from the system.

Perhaps the most important difference between the present avant-garde and everybody else is their attitude toward continuity. Up to now I think most choreographers saw themselves as descended from certain artists, thought they were adding something, however modest, to the development of dance, and hoped, however secretly, that others would follow them. Those who judge are always wanting to wait and see if a new idea takes — and so withholding their real esteem until the work has grown senile hanging around. I don’t think the people who make today’s experimental dance necessarily see their work as part of a linear progression; it simply exists because it needs to be done at this moment in their creative lives, and at the next moment it can cease to exist. Repertory is almost unheard of among these artists — not only because they want to avoid its confining demands on their time and energy, but because they don’t see the need for repeating a work after the doing of it in the first place. Their work is truly disposable, not in the planned-obsolescent, chromium plated manner of the pop companies, but like some useful, biodegradable product that has its place in the life cycle.

Critics and conventional audiences are bothered by this attitude, which aggravates all the familiar difficulties of dance manyfold. If we don’t know what dance is or how to look at it or how to contain it or keep it or value it, at least we can look for precedents, relationships, likenesses. We can discern lines of heredity and expect certain kinds of effects and experiences to come from certain previously defined situations. Now experimental dancers are telling us to forget all that. Nothing can be taken for granted; we can’t expect a new work to look like anything that came before, and the difference may be in light years, not just minute stylistic advances. Nor can we hope for another chance to see the work; this is the experience, and this is the only time we’ll get for taking it in. But there’s reassurance too — that even if this is the end of this particular line, it isn’t going to be the end of dance.

Young people have accepted experimental dance in gratifying numbers, not just young intellectuals and artists, but students and working people who may never have seen any dance before. Wherever I go to see experimental dance, at colleges, in museums, in churches, parks and plazas, there’s an open, giving atmosphere on both sides. No one is condescending or putting on airs for anyone else. Performers and audience are there to explore experience together, and in this most thorough sense, without slogans or testimonials to promote it, the new dance belongs to the people.

In 1962, when Marcia Siegel ’54 was in charge of publicity for the American Dance Festival’s 15th anniversary, modern dance so fascinated her that she decided to make dance her career — without becoming a dancer herself. The following year, in New York, she worked in various administrative, technical and managerial capacities, learning the inside workings of dance. As founder of the magazine Dance Scope she wrote and edited research, repertorial and feature articles from 1964-66, and in 1967 she began doing criticism. In addition to her writing, Ms. Siegel has given workshops and seminars on dance and dance criticism, and has been an adviser to the New York State Council on the Arts since 1969. Last winter she edited the papers of Alwin Nikolais, which appeared in Dance Perspectives under the title “Nik: a Documentary.” At the Vanishing Point, the book from which this article is taken, will be published by Saturday Review Press in September.
This Return to Romanticism

In much the same way as skirt lengths fluctuate, historical attitudes and styles seem to evolve in what may be called a very loose cycle. President Shain, in the last issue of this magazine, made a good point along this line by comparing some aspects of today's situation with the roughly 100-year-long period most historians associate with Romanticism. Consciously or otherwise, it is true that a large portion of American youth is aligning itself in appearance and thought with the Romantic poets, artists and activists of 150 years ago, and in the process is apparently pulling the rest of society along with it.

The most striking and easily observed similarity between the Old and the New Romanticists is that of fashion and hair length. Sideburns and ruffles are rapidly replacing bare cheeks and narrow ties. Even President Nixon has grudgingly widened his lapels and, realizing that the wethead is indeed dead, has cut down on his dosage of hair cream. Less than a year ago, alert newsmen noticed that the Presidential sideburns were a good 3/32 of an inch longer — a move which reliable sources said came only after weeks of consultation with top government officials. Who knows, Phase II may bring a handlebar moustache.

Connecticut College's president, Charles Shain, has yet to follow the new trend toward 150-year-old styles. Perhaps fearing that a few of the more conservative alumni would disapprove strongly of a more Romantic look, he is still sticking to tailored suits and trimmed hair. Yet, as the illustration shows, Mr. Shain is potentially a very striking Neo-Romanticist. Would a true Romanticist look at home in a business suit and short hair? Definitely not. In a conventional coat and tie, the 33-year-old Henry Wadsworth Longfellow looks more like a vacuum cleaner salesman than a poet.

Fashion, though, is only a very small facet of Romanticism's apparent comeback. President Shain mentioned some of the less tangible similarities between the Aquarians and the Romanticists, such as the commitment to "human brotherhood" and "human perfectibility," the anti-establishment attitudes, love of nature, etc. Another parallel can be drawn in the identification of old and new Romanticists with revolution.

The activists of the early 19th century were inspired by the memory of two great revolutions, in France and America. The radicals of the sixties and early seventies,
on the other hand, were stuck without any morale-boosting massive uprisings even though they claimed to be part of one. The barricades so courageously defended by the campus activists seem rather small in retrospect—after all, occupying a college president's office isn't quite the same as storming the Bastille. The only "revolutions" anybody talked about seriously were vague "social" ones, or the Big One that was About to Happen. It might happen yet, but a lot of revolutionaries are getting tired of waiting.

No political movements involving the youth, radical and idealistic, are without their martyrs and imprisoned, persecuted heroes. Witness George Jackson, the Chicago Seven (or was it eight?) and the Berrigan brothers, praised in song and poem. The same kind of thing happened about a century and a half ago, when William Wordsworth composed a sonnet "To Toussaint L'Ouverture," a black revolutionary and one of the liberators of Haiti, who was imprisoned "... in some deep dungeon's earless den" at the Chateau of Joux. In a virtuosic display of revolutionary rhetoric, Wordsworth ends his poem with these stirring words:

Live, and take comfort. Thou hast left behind
Powers that will work for thee; air, earth and skies;
There's not a breathing of the common wind
That will forget thee; thou hast great allies;
Thy friends are exultations, agonies,
And love, and man's unconquerable mind.

Samuel Taylor Coleridge, as Mr. Shain has pointed out, was a radical in a style closely resembling that of today's student activists. His idealism and involvement with political issues gives the observer every reason to believe that Coleridge would have felt completely at home at Berkeley or Columbia during the 1960's. As a young man, Coleridge not only spoke out against the condition of the poor; he was also a vigorous opponent of the war—in this case the war that England declared on France in 1793. Fascinated by the political upheaval of the period, Coleridge gave a series of lectures on "A Comparative View of English Rebellion Under Charles the First and the French Revolution."

Between lectures, Coleridge did everything a modern-day freak would do—admired nature, and experimented
Whom Will You Marry?

For the past eight years I have been doing research on the determinants of marital choice which has resulted in a theory of marital choice I call stimulus-value-role (SVR).

Two principles form the scaffold of the theory: 1) marital choice involves a series of at least three sequential stages, stimulus, value and role; 2) at any given point of the courtship its viability can be determined as a function of the equality of exchange subjectively experienced by its participants.

SEQUENTIAL STAGES

Stimulus. In an "open field" where interaction is not forced, one individual may be drawn to another based on his perception of the other's physical, social, mental or reputational attributes. Because attraction is based largely on noninteractional cues, this stage refers to stimulus values. It is of crucial importance in an "open field" situation; for if the other person fails to provoke sufficient attraction, further contact is not sought. Although the "prospect" in question might be potentially a highly desirable person, the first person — forgoing opportunities for further contact — never finds this out; consequently, physically unattractive individuals or persons whose stimulus value may be low for the individual (i.e., other races and religions) are unlikely to be considered seriously as marital candidates by a societally determined, high stimulus value person.

Value stage. If mutual stimulus attraction exists between a man and woman, they either initiate or increase their interaction and enter the second or "value comparison" stage, so named because the individuals assess their value compatibility through verbal interaction.

The couple may compare their attitudes towards life, politics, religion, sex, and the role of men and women in society and marriage. The fact that the couple is now interacting also permits more continuous and closer scrutiny of physical appearance, as well as other important factors such as temperament, "style" of perceiving the world and ability to relate to others.

Bernard I. Murstein is the author of Theory and Research in Projective Techniques selected as one of the fifty outstanding current books in psychology by Basic Sources of Information in the Social Sciences, and he has edited the Handbook of Projective Techniques. Theories of Attraction and Love (New York: Springer Publishing Company, 1971), also edited by Mr. Murstein, is a recent book in which the research relating to and supporting the theory described in this article is discussed in greater depth than our limited space permits. His history of marriage, Love, Sex and Marriage Throughout History, will be published early in 1973.

It is possible that closer appraisal of physical qualities and temperament will lead to a changed opinion regarding the desirability of the partner, and this may result in an attempt to terminate the contact gracefully as soon as possible. If contact has been made on the basis of strong stimulus attraction, however, it is more likely that the couple will remain in the second stage, continuing to assess the compatibility of their values.

Should the couple find that they hold similar value orientations in important areas, they are apt to develop much stronger positive feelings for each other than they experienced in the "stimulus" stage. One reason is that when an individual encounters another who holds similar values, he gains support for the conclusion that his own values are correct; his views are given social validation. Further, many values are intensely personal and are so linked to the self-concept that rejection of these values is experienced as rejection of the self, and acceptance of them implies validation of the self. Providing we have a reasonably positive self-image, we tend to be attracted to those persons whom we perceive as validating it. Also, perceived similarity of values may lead to the assumption that the other likes us, and there is empirical evidence that we like those individuals who we think like us.

Last, we may note that persons having similar values are likely to engage in similar activities and, thus, reward one another by validating each other's commitment to the activity. Moreover, because these activities are similar, they are apt to have similar reward value in the world at large, drawing the couple even closer together since they share equal status in their milieu. In sum, the holding of similar values should be a major factor in drawing two individuals together.

Role stage. It is possible that the couple may decide to marry on the basis of stimulus attraction and verbalized value similarity. For most persons, however, these are necessary but not sufficient conditions for marriage. It is also important that the couple be able to function in compatible roles. Role here means the behavior characteristic and expected of a potential spouse. A role is thus a norm for a particular relationship and for particular situations. The role of husband, for example, may be perceived by the wife as embodying tenderness and acceptance of her. But this role does not clash necessarily with another role of the husband, that of ability to maintain aggressively the economic security of the family. There are, in short, a multiplicity of roles for different kinds of situations.

In the pre-marital phase, however, the partner's ability to function in the desired role is not as easily perceived as his verbalized expression of views on religion, economics, politics and how men should treat women. Knowing how much emotional support the partner will give when the individual fails a history examination.
presupposes an advanced stage of intimacy. It is for this reason that the role stage is placed last in the time sequence leading to marital choice.

EXCHANGE PRINCIPLE

Although romantic people may believe that love over-rides all material considerations, the second principle of the SVR theory holds that love depends on equality of exchange.

Essentially, these approaches maintain that each person tries to make social interaction as profitable as possible, profit being defined as the rewards he gains from the interaction minus the costs he must pay. Rewards means the pleasures, benefits and gratifications an individual gains from a relationship. Costs are factors which inhibit or deter the performance of more preferred behaviors. A young man living in the Bronx, for example, might like a young lady from Brooklyn whom he met at a resort. Back in the city, however, he may doubt that the rewards to be gained from the relationship would be worth the costs in time and fatigue of two-hour subway rides to Brooklyn.

Closely allied to rewards and costs are assets and liabilities. Assets are commodities (behaviors or qualities) an individual possesses which are capable of rewarding others and which, in return, cause others to reciprocate by rewarding the individual. Liabilities are behaviors or qualities associated with an individual which are costly to others and, by reciprocity, costly to the self.

A man who is physically unattractive (liability) might desire a woman who has the asset of beauty. Assuming that his non-physical qualities are no more rewarding than hers, she gains less profit than he does from the relationship, and his suit therefore is apt to be rejected. Rejection is a cost to him because it may lower his self-esteem and increase his fear of failure in future encounters; hence, he may decide not to court women whom he perceives as much above him in attractiveness.

Contrariwise, he is likely to feel highly confident of success if he tries to date a woman even less attractive than himself, where he risks little chance of rejection (low cost). But as the reward value of such a conquest is quite low, the profitability of such a move is also low. As a consequence, an experienced person is likely to express a maximum degree of effort and also obtain the greatest reward at the least cost when he directs his efforts at someone of approximately equal physical attraction, assuming all other variables are constant.

During the first moments of contact, a man may attempt to supplement his visual impression of a woman with information regarding her role in society, professional aspirations and background. Persons attracted

Continued on page 47
It was a pleasant coincidence when two Connecticut College alumnae, A. Harriet Tinker '48 and Fanchon Hartman Title '20, with her husband, Mel met on a tour bound for Antarctica. Taking off from Los Angeles, we flew to Auckland, New Zealand, and a day later were 2,000 miles away in Christchurch, headquarters for Operation Deep Freeze where we were introduced to Antarctica.

In Avon Park there is a towering statue of Robert Falcon Scott, the English explorer, who arrived at the South Pole a month after Amundsen, the Norwegian, had reached there over a different route. The Canterbury Museum was in the midst of preparing a collection of memorabilia, but in the store room a few of us were shown old sleds, dog harnesses, worn clothing and unopened cans of food among other remains from Antarctic expeditions dating from the nineteenth century. One evening, the New Zealand Antarctic Society welcomed us with memberships and an illustrated lecture by Rear Admiral David Fife Welch, who was commander of the United States Navy Antarctic support force at the time.

During the briefing we learned that the U.S. scientific program in Antarctica includes geology, ecology, glaciology and meteorology, and that ice, often a mile and a half thick, covers ninety-five percent of the continent. This seventh continent, bigger than the United States and Western Europe combined, has ninety percent of the world’s ice. Twelve nations have agreed by treaty that Antarctica shall be used for peaceful purposes only and that all weapons shall be banned. By working together, the nations avoid duplication of effort.

The United States has four bases. McMurdo, our eventual destination, was constructed just prior to the International Geo-Physical Year and is the taking-off point for the Pole Station 800 miles away. (Previous to 1957, only ten people had ever been to the South Pole!) Our party took a train from Christchurch to Invercargill, a beautiful ride with hostesses serving food and drinks, no billboards obstructing the view and each station a half ascent, plodding through slippery wet peat without paths, was well worth the effort. Huge white birds (with seven to nine-foot wingspread when in flight) were calmly sitting on their nests, each hatching an egg the size of a grapefruit for a sixty-day vigil.

Three days later we saw the first of hundreds of icebergs we were to pass, some a mile long, others as tall as office buildings. Soon our ship slowed down, and there came a cracking noise. We were in the ice, huge heavy masses at times nine feet thick, which our ship (an ice-breaker) parted like scissors cutting paper. Seals and penguins inhabited the ice while albatross, petrels and terns flew overhead. Often at night, birds attracted by the ship’s lights would fly against the decks. When one died in this manner, Tink and Mrs. Roger Tory Peterson proceeded with the job of taxidermy using the only available stuffing — cotton and mashed potatoes. Two other birds that were stunned at the same time were set free.

The farther south, the whiter the scene with spray freezing as it hit the decks and encrusting everything with ice. We stopped at Hallett’s Bay where the United States and New Zealand operate a weather station at Cape Hallett. But of greater interest were the one hundred thousand Adèlie penguins (although the odor of guano is offensive and penetrating) who come to the rookery here. Because it was the molting season some had left already, but we admired the white chests, shining silvery in the sun, of those that remained. Many dead ones were lying around; however, it was difficult to tell if they had perished recently because nothing deteriorates in this cold. They may have been chicks deserted by parents or killed by the skuas, who are deadly enemies. Skuas even swooped down on us as we walked near their nests.

Days were lengthening, and about this time we had continuous daylight, an advantage in many ways. In these waters man must adjust his schedule to nature. A strong wind might keep the Zodiacs from getting close to the shore. It also was extremely cold, and we needed the several pairs of wool socks, heavy boots (especially when we jumped out into a foot of water), the thermal underwear, waterproof ski pants and heavy sweaters worn under our red parkas. Balaclavas protected our heads and faces. Warm scarves and a couple of pairs of gloves completed our outfits.

We passed Mount Erebus, an active volcano 12,450 feet high, early in the morning on a clear day. And soon we were preparing to go ashore at Cape Evans on Ross Island to see the hut Captain Scott had built in 1911. This shelter was used as home base by fifteen men dur-
Elephant seals, Antarctica

ing Scott's fatal expedition when he froze to death as he was returning from the Pole. Seeing this fifty by twenty-five foot building which was living quarters, laboratory and office, and the relics within, gave us some idea of the discipline of these early explorers and the hardships endured in this desolate place, with scurvy a constant threat! The intense cold and the wind still remain, but today our navy personnel have a 5,000-calorie diet and excellent shelter and equipment. The hut was used again from 1915 to 1917 by seven members of Shackleton’s Endurance expedition who ate original 1911 food supplies preserved by the dry, cold air. Members of the New Zealand Explorers’ Society, restoring the hut in 1960, dug through ice inside and outside and then carefully dried the contents. As a consequence, we saw the hut in almost its original condition. For thirty years no man saw the huts, and not too many people see them today.

Shackleton’s hut at Cape Royds is close by; this one was winter quarters for fifteen of his 1907 expedition party. Some of the Zodiaks reached the shore, but because the wind changed most of us did not get there. Only at McMurdo, at Hut Point, could the Lindblad Explorer use a gangplank. The first building we saw was Discovery Hut, named for Captain Scott’s ship, the Discovery, which went aground here in 1902. Shackleton’s party used it in 1908 and Scott was there again in 1911 and 1912. Being located nearest to the Pole, it was a storage base for expeditions trying to reach there. Unheated and not furnished for living, it has been called “an ice-filled memorial to the men of the heroic age.” A modern plane now makes the trip from McMurdo to the Pole in three hours!

Tower over McMurdo Station is Observation Hill. At the thousand-foot summit, a nine-foot cross erected by eight men who took part in the search for the Scott party memorializes Captain Scott. The bodies of Captain Scott, Dr. Wilson and Lieutenant Bowers remain where they perished. The search party built “a mighty cairn” above them, and placed a cross made from two skis on it. Peter Scott, son of the explorer, his wife and daughter were with us on the Explorer, and along with others they made the difficult ascent the evening we arrived. Mr. Scott, a worldwide famous ornithologist and director and founder of The Wildfowl Trust, is also a painter, illustrator, author, broadcaster and lecturer. His wife is a writer and photographer, and their daughter is an ornithologist studying biology at Oxford.

McMurdo Station has a new modern building with living quarters, kitchens and dining areas. There are many jamesways (reminding one of quonset huts) and many other kinds of buildings on the site. We were greeted by the chaplain at a chapel that was built by men who volunteered their time; and the doctor, slightly bored because there is so little illness, showed us around the
ten-bed hospital — the only one on the continent! Men
rarely have colds as there are no bacteria except when
a new contingent brings germs with them.

Dr. Richard Pinney, who is coordinating scientific pro-
grams, personnel and navy cooperation, spoke to us
about the station in the modern and attractive National
Science Building. The station is really a complete city
for the twelve hundred who live there in the summer. A
nuclear power plant cuts oil consumption, furnishes
light and power, distills fresh water from sea water and
disposes of sewage. This base services the Pole Station
and also Byrd Station. We also visited New Zealand’s
Scott Base, adjacent to McMurdo, which is manned by
civilians and supports those working on scientific pro-
gams. Water needed for bathing and laundry comes
from snow, which each man shovels into a bin that
empties into pipes winding through the furnace room.

From Scott Base we were transported in nodwells
(like caterpillars, tractors or snowmobiles) to see the
huskies. Scott base still uses dog sleds, and everyone
there is really sentimental about them. Huskies are very
good at locating crevasses, which when covered by
snow are dangerous for hikers or mechanical convey-
ances. It was planned to harness the huskies to the sled,
but a fifty-mile an hour wind and bitter cold prevented
it. The huskies are kept tied apart from each other,
otherwise they fight, but when drawing the sled they
work well together, and they were gentle with us.

The following morning it took two hours to break the
ice, which had formed around the ship while a strong
wind was blowing against us. Once free, we were per-
plexed to see the ship heading south until the captain
announced we were setting a record. It was the first time
a passenger ship had ever gone as far south as 77° 54’!
Everyone who comes to this continent hopes to have a
“first,” for Antarctica inspires man to do and dare. We
felt like explorers of a sort.

On the return trip we saw Emperor penguins and
some Adélie sitting on icebergs; there are many varie-
ties of penguins in all sizes and with different colorings
and markings. To walk among penguins and to be close
enough to touch seals is a unique experience (if their
ears are to be seen, they are sea lions). Occasionally we
spotted small whales and leopard seals, always at a dis-
tance; no one wants to get close to them. When we took
pictures our obliging captain usually circled the ice-
berg for the best view.

Going north we made a stop at Cape Adare, discov-
ered by Kristensen in 1895. Two huts were erected here
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The President's Conference

Elizabeth J. Dutton '47

OBJECTIVE

The second President's Conference for Alumni was held this spring with 30 alumnae and 11 husbands in attendance.

President Shain opened the two-day series of meetings by saying that the primary purpose of the conference was to provide an opportunity for alumni to assess Connecticut College for themselves on the basis of direct information from students, faculty, administrative officers and trustees.

His hope that "a free spirit of inquiry" would prevail was borne out as, from first to last, frank questions were asked — and answered with equal candor.

The program included a campus tour, attendance at regular Friday classes, meals and small seminars with faculty and students, reports from President Shain and his administrative team, and informal remarks by Trustee Chairman W. E. S. Griswold, Jr.

The interchange between alumnae and the representatives of various components of the college community was remarkable for its open sharing of concerns and for its penetrating insights into the challenges and problems facing the college itself and its individual constituents. There was wide-ranging discussion of such matters as curriculum revision, the nature and extent of student participation in the making of policy, the recruitment of faculty and students from minority groups, the transition to coeducation and its impact, and the fiscal stringencies being encountered by private colleges in general and by Connecticut in particular.

One alumna voiced the feeling of all by saying that "we were able to look around corners and to see how the whole organization works together as a modern, unified whole."
RESPONSE

Dear Charles, By the end of the conference I felt blocked with information and had that old feeling of having to pass an exam or do something responsible with it. Then I began having fun with [Conn. daughter] Judy's friends, finding I was an absolute fountain of facts, figures and information. They seemed to be enjoying hearing me, and I believe I was transmitting the positive impressions I was getting about the college from you. With all the negativism and doom and gloom around the world, you seem to convey a positive feeling that I like — the budget is balanced, enrollment is up, men are coming, a new library will exist. Even when the picture isn't that good, I get another picture that it will be soon and that you enjoy your role of balancing all the factors involved. John Detmold gives me that positive impression also. I had a very good feeling, too, about Barrie Shepherd. I happened to meet him in the Cleveland airport where we talked for a moment. And then I liked so much what he said in your office about providing a place to just be, a needed balance for us all to "get it together." As always when I return from Conn. College, I find myself spreading the good feeling I get all around.

Thank you for the opportunity to come to the meeting. Betty Pfau Wright '43. I do hope we were able to convey to you our great enthusiasm for what we saw and heard on campus. Anne [Gartner '50] and Bob Wilder.

So, in addition to thanking you for allowing, or perhaps insisting that we participate, we wish to thank you for the effect you have had on us personally. One cannot take part in a program of this type without its leaving a strong imprint. Bob, [Husband of Carol Bernstein '54.]

You [John Detmold] and all who had a hand in arranging the weekend at the college get an A+. Barbara Gordon Landau '55.

I've kept up with the school through reunions but rarely have I had such a thorough insight into the workings of an institution. In fact, it was almost too much to absorb in 24 hours. Mariana Parcells Wagoner '44.... our minds were spinning every minute. You have indeed an impressive staff of individuals who obviously reflect enthusiasm and dedication. In short, Connecticut College is a great institution. Harry Goff, [Husband of Mary Giese '40.]

Both Pat and I truly were stimulated by the events. Enclosed is the valuation [requested at the end of the conference]. Pat and I agreed so completely that we simply used one form instead of two. David F. Squire, [Husband of Patricia Roth '51.]

It made us far more sympathetic with your various problems and successes. Dorothy M. Pryde '21. You hit just the right note: open, frank, obviously unrehearsed as far as the students were concerned. Mary Anna Lemon Meyer '42. You [John Detmold] should be inspired to serve as the director of such a great college. Patricia Hancock Blackhall '45. It was an enlightening experience for me which I enjoyed very much, a reflection of your efforts to stimulate me and other alumni to renew our contacts with the campus. Susan Fleisher '41. I never fail to be pleased with what I see and hear as far as faculty and administration are concerned. When it comes to the students, I'm pleased because I see talent, ability and concern. Sally Pithouse Becker '27.

I live in the New London area and have frequent contacts on campus, but this conference offered new opportunities to see students in action and hear opinions expressed freely. Frances M. Joseph '27.
Commencement Is a Speaker

Consumer advocate Ralph Nader
Commencement Is Class Day

Reviving the enthusiasm and spirit of a traditional Class Day, graduating seniors during commencement weekend celebrated the occasion with songs by Schwiffs and Connext, presentation of class gift and trees, and by acting out the class history. Even a new tradition was initiated; a man participated. Highlight of the event, however, was the speech by Dean Alice Johnson, who was invited by the '72s to be Class Day speaker and to give the baccalaureate address as well.

Commencement Co-chairman JoAnn Giordano '72: Perhaps the thing we all will remember best about our first day at Connecticut College was the speech given by Dean Alice Johnson. To us not only was this speech a pep-talk to prepare us for the trials and tribulations of freshman year, but it was also a welcome which immediately made us feel at home in an environment that was to be ours for the next four years. Her compassion, optimism and sense of humor always have made life more tolerable in times of stress and happier in times of joy. I am pleased to introduce Alice Johnson, who has followed this class so closely for the past four years.

Dean Alice E. Johnson: Class Days are traditionally occasions when for a brief moment we take a stroll backward in time to recall the highlights of what American mythology insists must constitute the four happiest years of our lives. After agreeing to participate in the celebration of this ancient rite, I suddenly began to understand what danger Daniel Ellsberg must have felt when he decided to reveal the secret files of the Pentagon. While all of us together in the class of '72 have experienced essentially the same four years, it is curious to discover how differently the experiences imprint themselves on our individual minds.

As I look back over our years together at Connecticut College I must confess that while there may have been an occasional generation gap, there certainly has never been a communications gap. Let me, therefore, tell you how I remember the many ways in which we communicated together. Way back in May or June of 1968, upon your admission to Connecticut College, you will recall that you received a communication which asked you to select your courses for the entire freshman year. After listing the course choices, you were told: “In the space below, please write a statement explaining your course choices.” Here is a sample of the way that academically intellectual statement is imbedded in my memory:

I have selected eight courses in English for my freshman year, because as I plan to major in English I should get the necessary background and foundation for my major. I have been writing poetry for a long time, some samples of which I enclose that were published in the Sentinel — my high school literary magazine, of which I was the founder and editor for three years.

I understand there’s a poet in residence at Connecticut, so naturally I hope you will make sure I get him for all possible courses as I need as much poetic exposure as possible because I am very creative. Am I allowed to take two courses in creative writing in the same semester?

By this time, you may be wondering why I have not signed up for French right away. Well, I have pursued the study of French every single year since kindergarten. Naturally, I feel that I would like to further my knowledge in this field. But I do not, at this time, consider my background and preparation is strong enough to support an advanced literature course. Unfortunately, the catalogue makes it sound as if I would have to take the advanced 201-202. I think, therefore, I will wait on that. Anyway, a recent graduate I met told me that the language requirement is going to be abolished next year. Can you advise me about this? Also, will I need French to get admitted to medical school?

As my ultimate goal is medicine, you may think it strange that I haven’t elected any science courses for this year. I don’t know if you read the recent article in Harper’s where it said that medical schools really wanted more humanitarian types — or was it humanists? Anyway, since science is my worst area of study and all those boring lab sessions would cut into my creative writing time, I think it would be better for me to take my science and math courses somewhat closer to graduation, so that that material will be a little clearer in my head when I enter Harvard Medical School — which is my first choice, although I will go to Yale if necessary.
I hope my explanation helps you in approving my program of study. I can’t wait to meet you so I can get the low-down — I mean advice — on the teachers at Conn, if you know what I mean. Thank you. P.S. If you can’t fit me into all those English courses right away, I will understand. In that case simply shift me into Asian history as I would like to get some good background there for more exploration in this field, as I plan to practice medicine in the East — near or far whichever. I was introduced to a Pakistani student last month and he made Eastern philosophers sound fascinating. Perhaps though, as I plan to get involved in pediatrics, I should look in on some child development courses.

You may also recall that back there in the dark age of your freshman year, there still was such a dreadful label as “academic probation” attached to anyone who had what might be described euphemistically as an academically non-rewarding semester. My letter, as I remember it, ran something like this:

I am sorry to have to tell you that the Administration Committee has placed you on academic probation for this semester. Try to do your best in this new semester to overcome this dire deficiency. Although you may feel discouraged at this time, try to consider this setback as a challenge in disguise. If you have any ideas about the cause of your failure in the first term, please let me know.

Here is the response as I remember it now:

You write and say that since I am flunking out I should consider this setback as a challenge — some disguise! And do I have any ideas what went wrong in the first semester. Do I ever? If this college only provided every student with a decent academic adviser, I wouldn’t be in the mess I am today, and my parents wouldn’t be bugging me on the phone every five minutes, checking to see if I’m still in the library or not. Do you know what it is like to take four English courses in the same semester? I had four mid-terms, twenty-one short papers, four forty-page term papers, not to mention four final exams.

When my arm swelled up from the strain of writing (I don’t type as you well know), I went to see Doctor Hall at the infirmary. She had the nerve to say I was suffering from something she laughingly referred to as “tennis elbow.” Everyone knows I got a ‘not passed” in physical education.

Then there was the conversation we had in May of 1969, after the college had gone co-educational and the decision had been reached that Larrabee would be the first co-educational dorm on the campus. This communication exchange occurred in the Fanning parking lot as I was, according to my usual custom, walking to my car.

“Say,” the conversation ran, “I was just on my way up to make an appointment to see you in your office, but this will do just as well. I want to register my protest about this co-education thing. I turned down Middlebury, Jackson and Pembroke because I really wanted a girls’ school. If I’d known this was going to happen I would not have come. Thank goodness, I was lucky and got a good number. I got number 6 in the room drawing so I’m moving in to Windham — my first choice — for sophomore year.”

Let us move ahead now to late August, 1969. A letter arrived from the Cape by special delivery and here is what it said as nearly as I can recollect:

Will you please see what can be done about my room assignment in Windham which is still a single-sex dorm. Dean Watson keeps writing back every time that I had a chance to make my room choice last May, but with number 2,489 you can see what my chances were to get into my first choice — Larrabee. After all, the only way I can come to grips with co-education is to experience it first hand.

Most of sophomore year was spent in my capacity as the local cruise director assisting everyone over the hump of sophomore slump by making travel arrangements for any ambitious student who felt the need to get away for a year. Itineraries were arranged so that skiers could spend the year at Dartmouth or the University of Colorado; theatre buffs could spend the theatrical season in London, Paris, or, in a pinch, off-Broadway on the junior year at N.Y.U. Musicians and classicals jaunted off to Florence and to Rome; intellectuals were dispatched to Cambridge University; those who yearned to get closer to the soil romped off to work on a kibbutz in Israel. The list is endless.

Naturally, then, the junior year provided another bundle of communication gems such as this one from Paris: “Have you ever spent a night in a French pension without windows yet? This crib they call a bed just reaches past my knees.” Or the postcard from Jerusalem: “Have I ever got callouses . . . !” On the response to my frantic notes to one who was about to embark on a vacation tour from England to India at the height of the cholera epidemic: “You sound like my mother.” Not to mention the one who claimed to be studying in Geneva and all of her communiques reported the return address as being Chez Booz. Now my French may be bad, but how would you translate the House of Booze?

Suddenly the senior year loomed ahead and it was necessary to warn all rising seniors that they should make every effort to make up any and all incompletes before the start of the senior year. Here is how I recall the response to this last minute warning:

Thank you for your letter reminding me that I have four incompletes from this past semester, not to mention a few left over from last year’s strike semester.

I will give you an idea of how everything is going. Are you ready? Well, to be honest, not quite as well as
we both have been hoping, and I am sorry. I function very slowly while writing term papers as they take a lot of thought, although I now can type three words a minute on the old Smith-Corona, but, believe me, I certainly do share your desire that I start senior year clean-slated.

I am going away now for two months to recuperate behind one of the dunes on the Cape. But I want you to rest assured about the incompletes as I have reserved the entire month of August to finish everything up, when I am feeling stronger — physically if not mentally — that is, of course, assuming that I will be able to read my class notes. You will remember, I told you about my disaster that week last spring when I went up to Wesleyan for a little peace and quiet to get ready for exams. I really do think I am the only student in Conn's history to have a beer barrel explode all over her notes for the whole semester — including my term paper for Mr. Wiles on Religious Mysticism as Reflected in Drug-induced States. Have a good vacation. Don't let my incompletes spoil your summer.

Suddenly, without warning, it was the final year for the Class of 1972 and once again communications flew, which fuse together in my mind in this way:

Will you please write me a recommendation for the Peace Corps and for Vista in case I decide not to go on to law school right away. Meanwhile I am enclosing forms for you to fill out for Harvard, Yale, Chicago, Berkeley and University of Pennsylvania Law Schools. As you may remember, law has always been my first and only love. The reason I am hesitating a bit is that Roger and I plan to be married after graduation. Consequently, I will have to decide where to go when he finds out where he will be interning. Since he has applied to seventeen hospitals here and four abroad, you can expect to be hearing from me again when I find some more law school possibilities. I may, of course, decide in the long run to go for an MAT and get certified for teaching, as that will be something to fall back on should all else fail. Roger and I plan to spend the summer hitching to California — our last fling before we join the Establishment. I will keep you posted along the way as soon as my plans are a little clearer. Meanwhile keep the faith. Don't worry. And since I will, sooner or later, be taking up cooking, would you mind letting me have your recipe for Swedish meat balls? Roger and I will be living on hamburger for the next three years.

Thank you then, Class of 1972, for having been here. We are all the richer for having had you. May you remember in the years ahead the years that we spent together — in a certain time in history — at a certain place — called Connecticut College.
Commencement this year acclaimed Trustee Anna Lord Strauss and two alumnae, Patricia McGowan Wald '48 and Cecelia A. Holland '65, by presenting them with the Connecticut College medal awarded to graduates and friends of the college who have brought honor to her name.

Anna Lord Strauss, member of the Connecticut College Board of Trustees; honors or degrees from five colleges; national past-president of the League of Women Voters of the United States from 1944-1950; among her presidential appointments are membership on the U.S. Delegation to the first UN meeting of the Food and Agricultural Organization, executive vice-chairman of the Commission on Internal Security and Individual Rights, the U.S. Delegation to the UN Sixth General Assembly in Paris, and the People to People Program; under the Educational and Cultural Exchange Program of the Dept. of State she visited Asia and later was consultant for the UN at their Seminar in Bangkok on "Civic Responsibilities and Increased Participation of Asian Women in Public Life." Presently, Miss Strauss is trustee of the Committee for Economic Development and the Overseas Education Fund of the LWV, honorary co-chairman of the UN Association of the USA; honorary board member of the Foreign Policy Assoc., The Center for Information on America, the National Council of Negro Women Educational Fund, the Fair Campaign Practices Committee, Interchange, and others.
Cecelia A. Holland '65, the youngest alumna ever to have received the Connecticut College Medal, is the author of the highly praised historical novels: The Firedrake, Rakossy, The Kings in Winter, Until the Sun Falls, The Antichrist and The Earl; and of two children’s books, Ghost on the Step and Kings Road. Miss Holland has reached a degree of success that makes her outstanding among distinguished alumnae; success made even more notable in light of her youth.

Patricia McGowan Wald '48. Connecticut College Phi Beta Kappa; Yale Law School, 1951; Staff member of the National Conference on Bail and Criminal Justice, where her work established her as a principal architect of bail reform in the United States; consultant to the Department of Justice, 1967-68; former member of the President’s Commission on Crime in the District of Columbia, and former consultant to both the President’s Commission on Law Enforcement and Administration of Criminal Justice, and the National Advisory Committee on Civil Disorders; co-author of Bail in the U.S. (1964), and author of Law and Poverty (1965). Mrs. Wald is the wife of a Yale Law School classmate, mother of five children, and a trustee of the Ford Foundation.
L. to R.: Josephine Mooney '71, AAGP Chairman Jane Gullong '67
Focus on Reunion

As though to test alumni fervor, it rained, rained, rained from early Friday night until just before commencement Sunday morning. Yet not a spirit was dampened nor a word of complaint heard except from President Pat Abrams '60, Reunion chairman Jane Funkhauser '53 and Director Louise Andersen '41. These three focused so intently on perfection that they even felt responsible for the weather!

On Friday night President Charles Shain, Professor John MacKinnon and Anita DeFrantz '74 introduced the focus theme of the weekend with Focus on Connecticut College. The following nutshell version of Anita's speech answers many questions about the college that alumni have been asking:

The manner in which coeducation has been achieved is indicative of this [Conn's] absorbency. Coeducation has moved at such a pace that housing for men, which only three years ago was confined to one dorm on campus, is projected for fourteen of the twenty-one dorms next year. This was accomplished without great furor, and those women who elected to live in women's dorms were accommodated in the remaining seven dorms. The classic problem of staying in a favorite dorm remains, but grappling with the problem each year brings us closer to a solution. The traditional form of house government has stayed intact during this transitional period, but the difficulties of coed housing give rise to added responsibility for each house's physical and social maintenance.

The faculty at Conn. is aware of the variance [in educational minimums] and I assume has adopted distribution requirements in deference to it. This system has been successful to the extent that I can not understand why any one requirement must remain a traditional rather than a functional unit of the system. Traditional education has not flown out the window, but it must come to rest on the powers of the individual to decide which type of tradition he wishes to follow. The nature of a small liberal arts college must tend towards an individualized education. It is a contradiction to force education for its own sake.

... in the area of administrative development, students are forced to prepare and submit their own proposals to the administration rather than taking part with the various officials in the planning stages. This seems to me a waste, and it slows the wheels of progress. My concern is that students who participate on committees are not being taken seriously. Our membership is certainly a gesture of good faith, but that is not enough. We have a real interest which must not be smothered; the college cannot afford to lose this vital avenue of communication.

My last major concern is that this college (as well as many others) has too often abdicated its responsibility to the community. I must admit that Conn. has fairly well extended herself in offering services to community organizations; however, until recently she has remained politically aloof. I am encouraged by the recent participation in New London politics by faculty members and
by the backing they receive from our students. I trust that their entrance into that arena will generate a feeling of mutual action — community and college. In closing, I see you, the alumni, as proof of Conn's capacity for variety. Through the years the types of aspirations you entertain have changed — changes more or less subtle. So with us, the future alumni, the drive for education and the use we make of that education will be multi-faceted. I am convinced that our years at Conn. will develop for us a sort of comraderie that transcends the differences between us and will make this time worthwhile in more than a communicable sense.

Focus on Alumni occupied Saturday morning, beginning with reports by board members. Jane Funkhouser focused on who we are: 14,172 graduates and non-graduates (54 male, 72 graduate students) living all over the world; 43% graduated after 1960; 3,000 changed addresses last year. She then added:

You might say that, diverse as we are in many ways, we have in common the Connecticut College experience. That we do — but let's take a moment to compare our experience with that of others of us who are here today. Consider the differences in physical surroundings between that known to 1922 and that known by 1942!

Coffee Break

There was no Fanning Hall when 1922 came to Connecticut College. Members of '36 and '37 saw Jane Addams and Freeman being built, but there was no chapel. KB was not known to the Class of 1942, but the roof of Bill Hall was well known to them as a lookout post for enemy planes. Only three of the classes represented here today knew the campus with Crozier-Williams and the North Dormitory Complex; however, we do have in common the fact that none of us had the privilege of using the building we are in this morning.

Graduation requirements, college presidents, and courses offered were not the same for all of us either. Forty-four faculty members were led by Dr. Marshall when 1922 were students. There are 410 on the faculty-administration roster today. 1936 and 1937 matriculated during the presidency of Dr. Blunt, and Rosemary Park was known to them as an instructor in German. At that time, $1,020 was the charge for room, board and tuition. To the class of 1947, Miss Park was an incoming college president, and to those of you from 1962 and 1963 she was an outgoing president. 1963 spent their senior year in a larger Connecticut College of 1200 students where a man was president for the first time in a long while. You also saw the beginning of 4-course semesters. Members of 1967 were the first to have the privilege of being elec-
ted to a student-faculty academic committee. You may think that none of us in these reunion classes went to Connecticut College with men, but the class of 1947 had many veterans in summer school classes just after World War II.

As far as dress codes, extra-curricular activities and social life at Connecticut College are concerned, the range of experience in this group is diverse, to say the least. From Paul Whiteman to Frank Sinatra to the Rolling Stones — from no talking movies for 1922 to Elizabeth Taylor in National Velvet while 1947 were seniors, to television in the dormitories — from cloche hats to wartime bottled-stockings to rolled-up blue jeans, to Bermuda shorts and knee socks by the early 60s and finally to bare feet. As far as rules go, 1942’s leadership gained fame as developers of a fine sign-out system, ’62 pioneered in the very liberal policy of men being allowed in seniors’ rooms on Sunday afternoons with the door left open — and also were in the first group not to have compulsory chapel. There are recurring themes in your class histories — mascot hunts, secret Santas, and an extraordinary interest in the post office seem to be common to all of us.

I think we are a pretty neat group. And today — whether we were formerly flappers or Gibson Girls or

L. to R.: Jane Muddle Funkhouser ’53, reunion chairman; Eleanor Hine Kranz ’34, alumni trustee; Justine Shepherd Freud ’51, club relations, Mary Elizabeth Franklin Gehrig ’42, nominating committee chairman; Patricia Wertheim Abrams ’60, Alumni Association president.
bobby soxers, — we share in the fortune of being members of the Connecticut College Alumni Association.

Pat Abrams spoke next on *The Alumni Association Is Us* and listed a few of the Extending Education programs the association already has embarked on. One is *Mid-Summer Festival of the Arts*, which will take place the last weekend in July during the 25th anniversary of the Connecticut College American Dance Festival (watch the mail for a stunning black and white announcement and reservation coupon). The other is a mid-winter tour to Mexico with a faculty lecturer. As Pat pointed out, the Alumni Association is what its members make it, with ideas and by participation in its events.

An alumna trustee, Eleanor Hine Kranz '34, then outlined the responsibility of being a trustee. First, though, she related a hilarious, early experience with trustees when she was a student:

When I was in college here back in the '30s, I never knew a trustee. I never thought about trustees, and I'm sure that if you'd given me my druthers then, I'd have said that — like the purple cow — I'd rather see than be one!

In fact, the only time I ever saw a trustee was one Saturday morning in the living room of Winthrop House in my senior year. In those days the living room was the only place we could smoke, and, since everybody smoked, that room was generally blue while people in various stages of undress played bridge, or banged on the piano, danced (with each other), held gripe sessions, and so on. In those days we went around campus during the week looking about as bad as the present students do, until Friday before the weekend or Saturday morning before date-night. Then presto change-o!

There were several girls in the house who were good at setting hair, so on Saturday morning they'd line up customers at 25¢ a head, and the living room, besides holding all the activities I've mentioned, also became a hairdressing salon. On this particular morning I was sprawled on an old chair with a towel around my shoulders while a friend enthusiastically dumped globs of glob on my locks and wrapped them up in bobby pins. All of a sudden, unannounced, there coming in the door was President Blunt followed by a group of old fogeys who had come to inspect the room with an idea of spending money to refurbish it! I'm sure you get the picture. Poor Miss Blunt — we certainly let her down that day. Strangely enough, the room was done over, but I always thought that Miss Blunt must have put up one helluvan argument, to wit, that since most of us were graduating, maybe the next bunch wouldn't be quite so messy.

Well, here I stand, now myself an old fogey trustee, and believe me, times have changed.
scholarship aid; and why do they have to pay for meals they don't eat?

And, in case you think we're talking only to students, I assure you we are in much communication with the faculty, the staff, and the parents. Whereas heretofore everyone was happy to let the Board of Trustees quietly take care of things, now everyone is butting in. And frankly, we think it's marvelous that they're so interested. So, since everybody else is in the act — how about you? Liz Dutton of the Class of 1947, Sue Rockwell Cesare of the Class of 1952 and I represent you, but to do a good job we need to know what you're thinking, what your wishes are.

After a late-morning coffee break, the theme of Focus on Alumni continued realistically with a panel of four outstanding women whose unusual occupations emphasized the breadth of alumni interests. The four speakers were: Sue Krim Greene '57, a math major whose career as market researcher for IBM takes her all over the United States and abroad; Mila Rindge '37, M.D., who heads a large staff as medical director of the Southeastern Regional Office of the State Department of Health; Mary Anna Lemon Meyer '42, one of three alumni trustees and a Governor Rockefeller appointee to the New York State Board of Social Welfare; and Virginia Pond '47, zoology major, research assistant in radium cytology at the Brookhaven National Laboratory (for the study of atomic energy).

The Service of Remembrance, which preceded commencement Sunday morning, was particularly beautiful and moving this year. Soloist Carlotta Wilsen '63, organist Mary Woodworth Grandchamp '64, and violist Jane Overholt Goodman '57, blending their talents, brought alumni activities to a touching close, sending us away uplifted and at peace, and with justified loyalty to our alma mater.
The Agnes Berkeley Leahy Award

Presented in recognition of outstanding service to the Connecticut College Alumni Association to:

Juline Warner Comstock '19, first editor of an alumni publication; charter member of her College Club; class historian and correspondent. The list of Juline Comstock's achievements within the Alumni Association could go on ad infinitum, but the contribution most cherished by all is her 50th anniversary poem ending with this bit of women's lib:

The seniors of those earliest days
Are 70, and grey;
We're grandmothers, and most of us
Are on retirement pay.
But with geriatrics on our side,
There's more work coming soon —
They'll need educated women
When we populate the moon!

Amy Peck Yale '22, president of the Connecticut College Club of Meriden-Wallingford (which she has served in many capacities), class correspondent and class agent chairman. Not unlike the manner of Amy Yale herself, her accomplishments are simple and modest, but they represent years of dedication, wisdom and kindness that endear her to all those with whom she works, win respect and devotion, and encourage colleagues to seek out her advice and service. In the alumni directory her name is one of the last, in loyalty to the college it is among the first.

Mary Anna Lemon Meyer '42, charter member of the Connecticut College Club of Nassau-Suffolk; chairman for the L.I. Connecticut College 50th Anniversary Fund; member-at-large of the Alumni Association 1943-45; president, 1950-53; Alumna trustee, 1965-70; Laurel chairman, 1966-71. For thirty years Mary Anna Meyer has served the Alumni Association tirelessly and almost continuously, and through her own friendliness and tact she has won countless friends for the association and the college. But it is mainly as a board member that we think of her today; wise, deliberate and considerate, her opinions at board meetings earned respect and inspired thoughtful discussion until her famous "Mr. Duely" finally carried the day.

Juline Warner Comstock '19, Amy Peck Yale '22, Mary Anna Lemon Meyer '42.
Recommended Reading
James Clouser, assistant in dance

The Rise and Fall and Rise of Modern Dance. By Don McDonagh. Mentor paperback, $1.25. A fine portrait of the contemporary dancer’s activity as an artist, and an enlightening study of the later developments of modern dance, exploring and explaining the elements of randomness that have confused so many.

Diaghilev and the Ballets Russes. By Boris Kochno. Harper and Row, $35 (list price). This is a lush gift book full of some familiar but many rare photographs, designs and stories of the events surrounding the productions of one of ballet’s greatest periods.

The Dance in America (revised edition). By Walter Terry. Harper and Row, $6.95. A colorful panorama that has appealed to the general reader as well as the dance aficionado since 1956, now brought up to date. Many photographs.

“Russian Journals,” Dance Perspectives 44. By Agnes De Mille. Available through Dance Perspectives Foundation, 29 East 9th Street, NYC, 10003, $2.95. A fascinating account of the divergent ideologies of dance on either side of the iron curtain, told with devastating wit.

“Nik, a Documentary,” Dance Perspectives 48. Edited by Marcia B. Siegel ’54. Vivid writings and drawings by Alwin Nikolais, the wizard of dance, along with superb photographs and an explanation of the conception of his theatre, wryly commenting on the college dance scene.

At the Vanishing Point — A Critic Looks at Dance. By Marcia B. Siegel ’54. Saturday Review Press, to be published September 1972. A collection of reviews and articles on dance in New York between 1967-71. The writer looks at a broad cross-section of the American dance scene during a period of enormous success and change, and tries to describe each dance event on its own terms as well as to find out where it enters the larger cultural process.

In the Mailbox

Time Will Tell
What was page 1, spring 1972, CC Alumni Magazine all about? I read it several times and wondered. But the final disgust was when my husband, who teaches logic as well as a great many other philosophy courses, asked, “What is this supposed to mean?”

The use of puppets to stimulate discussion — or role-playing in its various forms — should need no explanation.

Why is it illogical to bring people together? Why are the quoted cocktail party remarks “ill-mannerly”? Expressing opinions, yes, but ill-mannered? Ho, ho. In fact they seem to show a good cross-section of opinions.

Those of us who have continued to be intimately involved, emotionally, financially, with time, with hope, with teaching in a liberal arts college know the problems. We also know that many of us worked harder to get our tuition money, to do well in our studies, to learn at college, to plan for a worthwhile occupation after college than many of the college students today.

Yet on the pages of CC and Yale alumni bulletins, we of the forties and fifties are pictured as a carefree, callous bunch who somehow managed to pass a lot of exams, get jobs, support ourselves, pay for our grad school work, and/or that of our husbands.

Time will tell. Present disparagement of the “over thirty” group may create a need for a college course taught by the sociology and history departments. “Appreciation of the Forgiven Forties and Fifties, the Quiet Generation Who Worked.”

Alida van Bronkhorst Knox ’52
Madison, New Jersey

Before answering your question: first, forgive me for having caused “disgust,” offense certainly was far from the intention; second, I join you as an adult participant of the ’40s and ’50s, for, although ’66 follows my name, I am a grandmother who also knew the ’30s.

Simply stated, the page one editorial related colleges to families. The kind of family wherein love, compassion and loyalty inhibits derogatory criticism of its members in public. And where mutual responsibility requires each member to share, in varying degrees, the virtues and vices of the others. Ed.

The Value of “split religion”

Bravo to President Shain for his timely article relating today’s youthful radicals to those once obscure young radicals of the 1790’s, Wordworth and Coleridge. It was indeed illuminating to observe the distinction he made between the two as the source of the enemy, political and philosophical.

However one may express the ideological dichotomy existing between the two writers, one must acknowledge that each one came to respect the freedom to pursue intellectual interests which money can bring. This realization was to supersede their early proclivity toward the outsider, the underdog, the person who lives at the margin of society.

One may easily recognize now how heartily today’s young people endorse such an affectation for the disenfranchised. Ultimately, of course, each man was to internalize his
resentment at the suffering of those whom society victimizes and to later transform this resentment in poetry and prose.

May Mr. Shain’s remarks on utopian yearnings serve as a touchstone for those of us who would perhaps neglect the youthful aspirations out of which the work of the mature Coleridge and Wordsworth evolved. Let us recognize the value of the “split religion” as an early part of the process of self-determination and as an essential part of the inevitable conflict between youth and age. If we are not willing to transact a one-for-one exchange, of “wealth, status, and power for love, creativity, and liberation,” let us at least recognize the dynamic role of the latter three qualities in establishing the awareness and independence of maturity.

May the flowering of today’s young radicals be as exhilarating for tomorrow’s society as the flowering of Wordsworth and Coleridge was for our society today.

Noel C. Tripp ’61
New Bedford, Mass.

The Goal of the Magazine

I would like to thank you for sending me this magazine over the years. I am an “ex’68” — left to be married in my junior year. Since then, I have taken odd courses here and there depending on where my husband was studying or working at the time.

Now we are settled in a small, rural community, raising a daughter and a son, and leading a happy and fairly easy middle-class life. I think I might just idle along this way forever if it weren’t for the regular contact from you via your fine magazine.

As an “ex,” I have felt at loose ends — incomplete in a very exciting part of my life. However, I have identified this frustrated part of me for what it is and find your magazine intensifies my desire to complete my education and charge ahead, as I read so many of my classmates have done. Perhaps it is only a typographical error that has put me on your mailing list. I hope not. I would rather believe that it is your policy to send the Alumni Magazine to “ex’s” like myself, realizing that it is this communication with higher education and the community we once lived in that will draw us back to complete the work temporarily laid aside.

I suspect you do get plenty of feedback telling you how much we enjoy reading current news of the professors and classmates we knew. But perhaps you didn’t realize you also keep a dream yet to be achieved in front of the eyes of every “ex” who receives your magazine, and for this I thank you.

Michaela Braslow Besse ex’68
Newton, New Jersey

An Anachronistic Convention?

Diana Altman’s letter in the last issue is a very lucid statement about a pernicious and anachronistic convention of marriage. The taking on of a husband’s name could have been justified in a time when the husband assumed full responsibility for his wife in all public affairs, when he was the only enfranchised member of the household and when her life of wifely service was agreed upon by society and by both partners in the marriage. Now, we claim equality, a “joint partnership” and yet, as Justice Black pointed out in U.S. vs Yazell (1966), our laws (he could have said our behavior) are based “on the old common-law fiction that the husband and wife are one . . . [which] has worked out in reality to mean . . . the one is the husband.”

The hypocrisy is plain: either a man looks for a wife he will own, in the sense of property, or he looks for a woman whom he can regard as a separate personality, as a friend. A woman either looks for a husband to exploit, or for a man who will be a companion. If we decide, both sexes, to choose the latter then we can’t have the institution of marriage and its obsolete customs obscure that choice.

I’ve recently written a book on the subject (Marriage Is Hell, Wm. Morrow, May 9, 1972), and so was very glad to see the eminently sensible letter of Diana Altman. I am married, as she is, I have children, and I have my name. My husband introduces me by my name, as I introduce him by his. Neither of us wears a wedding ring. We are deeply married, but not to society.

Kathrin Perutz ’60
Great Neck, N.Y.

Ms. Connecticut Alumna

What better place to stop using my husband’s name than with the alumni magazine. I’ve been contemplating returning to the use of my real name for several months, but Diana Altman’s letter (spring issue) provided the final inspiration.

Henceforth, send my copy not to Mrs. Thomas Woodworth but to Ms. Martha Williams.

Martha Williams ’65
Fort Bragg, N.C.

The Alumni Association office gladly will change any alumna’s addressograph plate upon request. However, with seven Elizabeth Smiths — some in the same class! — we ask that you also include your husband’s name (only for our records) in order to properly identify you when there is a duplication of names.

Alumni Response to the AAGP Blue Book Questionnaire

I am still a student. In June I may be gloriously well-educated and pathetically unemployed while not qualifying for unemployment compensation. I realize that my experience at Connecticut was a valuable one, although I sometimes doubted that when I was there. Nevertheless, a valuable experience doesn’t lead directly to fortune.

Give me a few years and I’ll send you a check when I’m independently wealthy. ’71

There was a time, and I knew only the tail of it, when women’s colleges were the havens (and the only havens) for exceptionally grand women scholars and teachers. Shunted into what might seem intellectual backwaters to the academic or intellectual community at large, these women flourished intellectually and exhibited a unique femaleness which did not imitate men, nor did they take to heart the
Class Notes

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Married on Dec. 26 in Concord, Ca., Pamela Dingley and Baird McKibben, grandson of Margaret Davies Cooper. Virginia Metzger and Harry Vavasour and Stremlau ‘27 and Clarise云计算 Harrison and ’98 have moved from Miami to Ft. Myers where they converted a duplex into a single residence. Among 20s second generation are Jeanne and Don Etharp, children of Elsie with whom two young children, went to still unspoiled Grand Cayman Isle. Their elder daughter is back at St. Lawrence U. Emma Wipperfurst Pease is a friend of their Women’s Club. Emma attended Fanchon Hartman Title’s slide lecture of last year’s trip to Antarctica. This year the Titles flew to South America to board the Lindblad Explorer and study Antarctic flora and fauna, history and oceanography. Their ship went aground south of Cape Horn, but fortunately all were saved by the Chilean navy. Mrs. Lewis Tonks (Edna Mitchell Blue), an honorary member of 1920, has been visiting her children in Idaho and Washington. The Honorable Raymond Baldwin, honorary member of 1920, was on the invalid list for three months but recovered nicely and goes to the courthouse every day. Sadly, Mrs. Leib fell and broke her hip and wrist, and when ready to leave the nursing home after being hospitalized, she fell and broke the other hip. If she now can find a companion, she will return home, a card to 89 Vliet St., New London 06320 should reach her. Mildred Howard enjoyed Christmas holidays with her nieces, Loretta Higgins, a director of the Norwich Concert Assn., also has entertaining, crossword puzzles and calling on the sick to keep her busy in retirement. Eunice Gates Collier’s granddaughter, Georgie Woods, is receptionist at Holiday Inn, Key Largo, Fla. Hannel Allen L’Orsa in Smithers, B.C., Canada, fixed over her ranch house for her younger son and his recent bride and built a small cabin for herself. Fred and Alice Horrax Schill are in Guatemala. They are surrounded by volcanoces (only one steaming) and say they “haven’t had an earthquake in over two weeks.” The Luces Eleanor Seaver Martin are in the spring in San Francisco and wish she could have the same child-bearing. They have been cruising to Yucatan, at Merida she visited ancient ruins and a salt mill. Marjorie Wells Lybolt gets into San Francisco often, is still studying Chinese, and saw Dorothy Wheeler Pietrallo last summer. Ann Slade Frey was in San Francisco at Christmas for her grandson’s wedding. She is busy starting a recreation building for young and old under the same roof. Claudine Smith Hane and Elmer will celebrate their golden wedding this summer with a houseful of family coming west. They spent Nov. and part of Dec. in Silver Spring, Md. with their daughter Melissa. Claudine’s sister Constance Smith June 30 was at her daughter’s home in Boston, Va., at the same time. Correspondents: Mrs. David H. Yale (Amy Peck), 579 Yale Ave., Meriden, Conn. 06450; Miss Marjorie E. Smith, 537 Angel St., Providence, R.I. 02906.

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Gertrude Traurig is in Hawaii for her winter vacation; she had one day in Los Angeles, just time to phone Amy Yale Var- row ‘48. Jessica Williams Buck spent Feb. in Tampa, Fla. Christmas with her two nearby daughters and a phone call from the one in San Francisco made it feel like a family reunion. Gladys Smith Packard moved into a more centrally located apartment. She recently attended a luncheon of West Coast Fla. alumnae and met Pres. Shain. Torn Taylor is exec. director of the Central Branch of the N.Y. YWCA. A recent Hartford Times story tills of the retire- ment of Capt. Ellery Thompson on whose boat some early CC-ites had many happy outings, mentioned Toni whom he had seen recently as “a handsome woman.” In Oct. Helen Merrill cruised to Yucatan, at Merida she visited ancient ruins and a salt mill. Marjorie Wells Lybolt gets into San Francisco often, is still studying Chinese, and saw Dorothy Wheeler Pietrallo last summer. An Slade Frey was in San Francisco at Christmas for her grandson’s wedding. She is busy starting a recreation building for young and old under the same roof. Claudine Smith Hane and Elmer will celebrate their golden wedding this summer with a houseful of family coming west. They spent Nov. and part of Dec. in Silver Spring, Md. with their daughter Melissa. Claudine’s sister Constance Smith June 30 was at her daughter’s home in Res- ton, Va., at the same time. Correspondents: Mrs. David H. Yale (Amy Peck), 579 Yale Ave., Meriden, Conn. 06450; Miss Marjorie E. Smith, 537 Angel St., Providence, R.I. 02906.

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A year ago Ava Mulholland Hilton left from Port Everglades, Fla. for a 65-day around the world trip on the “immigrant” ship Australia, “interesting but 2500 passengers are a bit much.” This year she is taking a freighter on a 4-5 month trip to Africa and the Red Sea. Her son-in-law is mayor of Key West where Ava lives. Margaret Call Dearing and Charles spent three months at their cottage at Frye Point, Me. last summer and Peg’s cousin, Frances Jones Stremelau ‘27 and her family were next door. Gladys Barnes Gummore’s husband Jack works for PACS and is involved in getting business corporations and foundations to give money for Black scholarships. Glad and Jack had two wonderful winters in England in May, just “mooching around,” being entertained by friends. They spent two weeks in Maine, a week on Eleuthera, a week at Carpon Springs, W. Va., and a long weekend in December at Coral Gables, Fla. Dorothy Brockwell Terry had an easy teaching class with not one unpleasant disciplinary prob- lem and wished she could have the same child- ren again this year. Dot’s grandson graduated from college last May. In Oct. she had a “safari vaca- tion” in Mexico and at Christmas was with her daughters Marilyn and Betty and their families in New Mexico for the skiing. Josephine Burnham Ferguson hoped to go to Munich in the spring but her health would not permit it. Margaret Carlson Benjamin spent Christmas holidays in Pittsburgh and Swansea, Mass. with her children and grandchildren, and returned to her home at Punta Gorda, Fla. She hopes a granddaughter may some day enter Connecticut. She and her deceased husband, a former executive of Gulf Oil, lived in Green- wich for many years and were frequent visitors at college by boat. Although Greta was at college just a short while, she writes, “Connectic- ut was a great joy to me, to watch its great growth in size and stature.” Lillian (Smudge) Grummans spent the summer in Maine as usual. She had a visit from Katherine Hamblet on her home from visiting Smithers. Louise Hall Spring, hospitalized for surgery last fall, is fine now. Ruth Wexler still has a full- time job in the field of child placement and believes hard work agrees with her. In another year she faces mandatory retirement but looks forward to working on a voluntary basis. A New Britain newspaper picture showed Dotha While, retired head librarian of the New Britain Insti- tute, attending a reception at Central Conn. State College. For many years Dotha’s father was principal of this college, formerly known as New Britain Normal School. Elizabeth Holmes Baldwin and husband spent most of the sum- mer at their home on Gotta Island, Me. Betty, retired, is busier than ever with her dogs and as chairman of the Heart Fund of Medfield, Mass. With a professor brother, grandchildren and niece students dotted over the country, Betty has done a lot of thinking about colleges, and in her opinion Connecticut stacks up very high. Amy Hilker Biggs is busy hooking rugs. Her husband was hospitalized before Christmas and is still not well. In Sept. Marion Armstrong fell (catching her foot on a tree root), broke her ankle and was in casts for 10 weeks. Gloria Hollister Anable writes that Tony had major surgery in Nov. but is making an excellent re-covery. Dorothy Clason had an article in the Oct. American Journal of Nursing, When the Green and Yellow Do Not Meet, a story about
When Cornell plays football at Dart- 
mouth, the Van Laws (Elizabeth Gordon) 
come to the Schoharie residence (Emily Brown) 
On one such expedition, full of nostalgic reminis-
cences, Margaretta Tauchert Knolte and Alice 
joined us before escaping to Florida, and Mar-
garet Meeks, who experienced exactly the same 
fall. Helen Little Clark writes that some time ago 
the Clarks saw Peg and Zell Judds in South- 
pot and "Peg looked like 1928 to me." Recently 
the Clarks managed to make their "double-house" 
home, "one swing between here (Palm Beach Shores) 
and Vt. (South Haven). The weather is a very 
happy arrangement." She writes that Vt. is still 
boocil and peaceful, but not Fla. where everything 
is changing so rapidly. Lois Gordon Saunders ‘28 wrote of going to 
Fla. looking up Helen Boyd whom she hadn’t 
seen since graduation. After a warm, mellow 
confused reunion it turned out that Helen Boyd ‘28 was not Helen Boyd “the fast-est boat in the waters near our home.” 
her husband and family returned from a 
tour of duty in Rome and are stationed in 
Meriden where Evie stopped with Elmo Ash-
don Decherd and Kirt. While there she was 
given a “long and interesting look at the new 
buildings of the research base. She and Evie 
saw Madelyn Wheeler Chase and Earl; two years ago she saw Joan Hoge in Boston. 
Dorothy Bayless Moore reports the advent of 
Kirt her country home. 
Sadly we learn that in January Dorothy Ayers 
Buckley passed away. We as a class extend our 
sympathy to Dot’s family. 
Correspondent: Mrs. George Schoenhut 
(Sarah Emily Brown), Five Corners on Potato 
Hill, Ely, Vt. 05044
Feb. and to stop to see Allison Durkee Tyler. Ruth and Jonathon Bob returned in Jan. from 4 months in Africa. En route she stopped in Athens for 2 nights; her son Jackson and family met her, for they live in the island of Sikimos near Panama. In Athens for 2 nights; her son Jackson and family met her, for they live on the island of Sikimos near Panama.

Ruth Jackson Webb returned in Jan. from 4 months in Africa. En route she stopped in Athens for 2 nights; her son Jackson and family met her, for they live on the island of Sikimos near Panama. In Athens for 2 nights; her son Jackson and family met her, for they live on the island of Sikimos near Panama.

Susan Comfort, our class president, is active in The New Mexican and published a book. She has been active in the New Mexico State Medical Association and is now serving as the vice president. The Merrills spent 6 delightful wks. last fall in Venice, she received word of a grandson born to son Robert’s wife, Daughter Cookie, husband Bob and granddaughter Karen built a house in Pompano Beach and Marion plans a vacation visit. Marion enjoys teaching and projects that are her 2nd career. Charlotte Nixon Frigge in Northport, L.I. often visits Keene, N.H. where both their sons are settled. Chuck, their son-in-law is a professor at Skidmore College and their daughter-in-law, Deanna, is a nurse at the local hospital and in bed at home before recovering from a stroke, the Baldwins had a wonderful trip to Europe last yr., meeting their daughter Judy and went with Bruce to Australia and New Zealand last yr. Margaret Hazlewood will be 90 in Oct., but is beginning to feel normal again and is considering a move to her daughter’s home in Australia.

Another aspect of our fast-growing Extending Education program.

MEXICO ANYONE?
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watch out for the announcement of a mid-winter Connecticut College Alumni Association tour with a faculty member as lecturer.

Chairman for our 1973 reunion will be Mildred Solomon Savin. Micky and Susan Comfort, our class president, are active in the community. Mabel Barnes Knauff, our current class agent chairman, reports that 1972 placed second in all classes in amount contributed to the Friends of the Library. The class extends its sympathy to Marion Robertson Shroyer who died in Westport on Dec. 10.

Our class extends sympathy to the family of Allison Durkee Tyler. Ruth and Jonathon Bob returned in Jan. from 4 months in Africa. En route she stopped in Athens for 2 nights; her son Jackson and family met her, for they live on the island of Sikimos near Panama. In Athens for 2 nights; her son Jackson and family met her, for they live on the island of Sikimos near Panama.

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express our deepest sympathy to Betty Linscott whose mother died in Oct. at the age of 93. Correspondent: Mrs. Alfred K. Brown (Priscilla Moore), 27 Hill St., Shrewsbury, Mass. 01545

34 A gay note from our unbeatable honorable class member, Alice Ramsay '23; at age 84, a bee, taking 18 T's in her classes in art and Bible, and looking forward eagerly to her 50th reunion in '73. Minna Barter Nathan finds life on an island a busy one with the visiting friends and children—and claims she doesn't spoil her grandchildren when parents aren't around. Dorothea Petersen Southwood's '22 husband is librarian at Minneap. Gen. in Eau Claire. Holidays at Florine Bayley Skelton's bubble with people—ail family. Daughter Anna and husband (a law student at Duke) were married; two boys, sons Richard and Robert with wives and children; Lynne, husband and 2 girls; and daughter Susan were all on hand for Christmas Eve eggnog. Babe continues teaching art in the high school. Jean Berger Whitelaw and husband Mac ate Christmas dinner on the shore of Africa's beautiful Lake Victoria. They combined a bird-watching trip with a death notice—watching a trip to Kampala, Uganda, went on safari to Queen Elizabeth Park and "discovered" the source of the Nile. Marjorie Bishop is more than busy as public relations consultant coordinating at the McLean Home in Simsbury, Ct., "a place you have to see to believe—a place to make people who are chronically ill and disabled want to live." While Marge was waiting for the home to be completed, she taught "Recreation for Special Populations" at So. Conn. College and worked on special projects at the Central Ct. Hosp. and in Meriden. In spare moments Marge and Cary Bauer Bresnan worked in the photo lab fixed up by Cary's Joe. Serena Blodgett Morley will be a lady in residence this summer, free to travel wherever her itchy feet guide her. A letter from Rose Braxelt directed at nursing at the Harrington Memorial Hospital in Southbridge, Mass., "For Auld Acquaintance," appeared in the American Journal of Nursing in support of an article I had written in November. And Emily Smith's mother is being visited by a public health nurse who was my classmate at C.U., finds the new trend away from the daffodil time. "With the arrival of grandson Thomas F. IV, I feel as though we had established a dynasty," says Mary Lou Ellis Dunn (she has a total of 7 grandchildren). Mary Lou has had no more heart problems since she gave up smoking! Alice Galante Greco sees enough tears to float a battleship in her counseling job—the number of unhappy citizens in this affluent society never ceases to amaze her—she does her best, but a caseload of 450 pupils is frustrating. Son Carl is so happy living at home. He is not doing daughter-in-law, Miriam Greil Pouzner keeps busy with her job at the Yale Medical Center and enjoys 2 grandchildren. Lilla Linkletter Stults, 92, has 2 grandchildren while daughter Dan works at C.C. Louise Hill Corliss likes Dallas but misses New Orleans. Son Steve is a sophomore at Louisiana State. Rose Piscitella Inge has 2 grandchildren but hopes for better health in the future. Ruth Jones Wentworth sent some interesting articles concerning the juvenile diabetic written by her doctor son who is doing research and clinical work. Ruth and her husband retired, are now attempting a life of no set routine but Ruth still does some volunteer work and expects to keep getting involved. Ruth and McFall, Mau- ty McNair and John bought a "terrible slime house with a wonderful view of Baltimore and the harbour, all part of renovation of the Inner Harbour." They are taking out the whole inside of the house to make it a duplex apartment. Mary Lib is still involved in flower arranging but misses the holly and boxwood in the place where they lived for 28 years. Barbara Meeker Walker's daughter, Nancy, is doing psychological testing in Omaha, her husband is with Northwestern Bell Telephone. Bobby's husband's company was taken over by a conglomerate but they hope his job will last until retirement time next year. Edith Mitchell was off this spring on a trip to Australia. She saw Violet Stewart Ross recently. Vic's husband is business manager at New Milford Hospital, Ct. Elizabeth Moon Woodhead and Dan finally settled in Old Lyme, Ct. in a beautiful old house left to Dan by his aunt. Their Christmas sounded homely for Winnie but "if our grandparents visit, we'll feel the East has been won." Alma Nichols has been living for the past few months "hooked up like a space man" with all sorts of medical equipment to combat the illnesses that plagued her all winter. Grace Nichols Rhodes and husband had a fabulous trip to Hudson Bay and saw in summer-plumage all the birds they see on Cape Cod during the winter. Son Roger teaches biology and coaches football in the Virginia Islands while waiting word about medical school for '72. "So guess where we'll go for spring vacation," chartels Nickie. Janyce Pickell Willmann's daughter Peggy produced a new grandson; husband is a cardiologist outside Milwaukee. Daughter Lyndell teaches French and German in Needham and son Peter returned to Tufts after "going through the youth rebellion." A second master's degree towards a "humor education will rub the bloom off the peach." After his death Mrs. Harkness gave us the chapel. Jean Stanley Disel joined the expanding grandparent club when daughter Louise had runaway Rodger. Jan celebrated Christmas with all 3 sons home for the holidays. Oldest son was married in Jan., middle son and wife contributed a granddaughter to the family tree last June. Albert and Lois and north class record for number of moves from home to home, hopes they'll stay forever in the house they bought in Atlanta. She has 7 grandchildren. Ethel Russ Gans spent Christmas with her still single son Eddie in Cal. She has 3 grandchildren, distributed evenly among her other 3 children. Mary Seabury Ray and husband hope to find a retirement home in New England. Medley collapsed in his office a year ago and had to retire early. He is much better but will never be able to sing again. Daughter Peggy lives nearby with 3 children. Bunny has been active in AAW last year with Margaret Wyman Slusser '32. She was on campus a while ago—says she remembers the story Pres. Blunt told about her request to Mr. Harkness for a chapel. He refused—but offered education years won't bloom off the peach."
law and granddaughter live in a trailer at Seal Beach and are still in college. A newspaper clipping shows Elizabeth Waterman Hunter being studying at Keuka College. Her son Pete is in graduate school. M. H. McConnel's daughter is "on a field trip—a sojourn in psychology" at the Bath, N.Y. Veterans' Hospital. Carman Palmer von Bremen is cafeteria director for 12 schools and participates in out-of-school activities. Her daughter Barbara graduated from Green Mountain and is taking a post college course at Katherine Gibbs. Jane is in the guidance department at school and son Bob, released from the Navy, is back at school. For the first time in 5 yrs. David and Helen Swan Stanley had all of the children home for Christmas from Seattle, with her twins; David came from U. of Texas where he teaches and studies English for his M.A.; and Betty came from U. of Va. law school. Only Nancy came home for Christmas with the Havel's (Wilfred Frank). She graduated from G.C. last May and works at a boutique in Boulder, Colo. When they drove east for Nancy's graduation, Winnie and Dick visited their son Bruce and his wife in N.Y. Their European trip in Sept. was climaxd with a week in London with their other son, Fred and his wife who have an apartment there only temporarily. The first Christmas reunion in 4 years took place at Audrey Krause Marble's when all the children were home, plus 4 grandchildren. Most of this summer for Giffords (Jane Hutchinson and Ed) was spent restoring their newly acquired, 130-year-old farmhouse and outbuildings. Ed was temporarily laid up with an infected ankle, but after recovery, they took a trip from Thunder Bay through the Great Lakes and down the St. Lawrence Seaway to Port Cartier on a freighter. As for their children: John and Pat bought a ranch house only 4 miles away; Dick and Cathy were house hunting; Jim finishes Kent in June; and Carolyn goes to Akron U. and helps her mother at home. The colts and Dalmatians are doing fine in their new surroundings. Bill and Wilhelmina (Billie) Foster Reynolds purchased a 30-year-old, 6 room stone house "with possibilities." After locating the original builder, they made arrangements for alterations and took off for Europe. But upon arriving home, they found the work had not been done so lived in a state of confusion for a month. Both daughters are married: Kathie teaches music in W. Htfld. and Peter works at the Htfld. Hospital; Sue and Dan study at U. of Mich. Sept. Howard and Esther Gabler Robinson toured the Greek Islands. Their daughter is a junior at Union Coll. Ted and Marjorie Mintz Delz spent Thanksgiving at the Show-of-the-Month Club quickie. Their son John was married last May to a Kent State Graduate and computer programmer for a large Columbus, Ohio insurance co. John and Jane are moving to NYC where John will work in the parent office in fashion for Sears Roebuck. Daughter Jane, husband and son 3 still live in Waban. Jane is on a full time social work part-time job at 4 different nursing homes. Anne Oppenheim Freed joined Mass. Mental Health Center (a unit of the Mass. Dept. of Mental Health); is social service coordinator for the Community Mental Health Services Unit; and teaches courses in ego psychology and in differential diagnosis at Boston U. Sch. of Social Work. The local chapter of National Catholic Social Workers and social agencies continue to call on her for seminars. Besides her small private prac- tice, Anne is on the board of Planned Parent- hood, Jewish Family Service and is chair- man of Social Conditions Committee of Family Service of Greater Boston. Anne's husband was guest speaker at a meeting of the 10th Circuit Court of Appeals and brought a surprise reunion with Helen Swan Stanley whose hus- band Dave was critiquing the meeting. Doro- thea Bartlett, director of dietary services at

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36 Barbara Claire McConnel's daughter was married in Nov. in Atlanta, Ga. Last Aug. Elizabeth Rutter Williamson's son John was married. And to the list of grandmothers we are happy to add Janet Alexander McGeorge. Oct. 16 at. Church (Betty) Spalding Scott and her husband on a trip to England; Feb., Alice (Bunny) Dorman Webster and Bill in Fla. and the Virgin Is. Late in the winter, Elizabeth (Pete) Millar's mother-in-law, the late Edith (Pete) Spalding and her husband went to Puerto Rico. Marion Pendleton Obenheim is a very highly respected person in 4 Social Welfare Circles in Chicago. She has recently been Executive Director of the Child Care Society of Chicago, the oldest volun- tary agency in Chicago.

Our class extends sympathy to the families of Josephine (Jody) Bygate Rolfe and Elizabeth (Betty) Davis Pierson. On Dec. 27 Jody lost her brother Charles, and Betty lost her son-in-law, Eric Ryan.

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and lives in Sheboygan. Steve is married, has 2 children, and is in graduate school after 3 yrs. in the Service, including Vietnam. Her other 2 children, Barb and Karl, are in college.

Ted and his wife, Carol, are in college. They plans for a Holiday Garden Tour in March in Houston, Tex., and then on to Mexico with husband Ed. Margaret Budd McCubbin, who is in graduate school after 3 yrs. in the Service, has 2 children, Sandy and Susan.

Cynthia (Scho) Scholfield Cleary's Mark graduated from Xavier in '71, Marianne is now a student at the University of Michigan. She was hired by an Italian doctor from Detroit and wife to spend two summers at their villa in Italy as companion and baby sitter to their 2 children for 6 wks. high in the mountains near Lake Garda. Bill was separated from the Navy in June after a 3rd tour of the Pacific, and then on to U. of Mich. to get his business master's. Pat's a senior, Mike a 4th grader. Nothing like a 9-year-old around to keep you young.

Correspondent: Mrs. Douglas Dodge (Elizabeth Thompson), 243 Clearfield Road, Westfield, N.J. 08091

42 John and Mary Elizabeth (Pete) Franklin Gehrig were delighted to have newlywed daughter Suzie and husband David home at Christmas. Son Johnny took the occasion to announce engagement to Carla Snyder. Tom, high school sophomore and 7th grader Ted was disappointed that there was no ice to try out the iceboat Tom had made in shop at school. John is still an avid Starboat racer and going to regattas proved to be a fun summer vacation. Harold (Fr.), Janet Swan Muens and son Bob spent Christmas with daughter Jay, her husband and baby at their new base in Tampa. Bob is at Franklin Pierce, N.H. Their great love is Hatteras, N.C., miles of beach, no people and great fishing. Jane (Woo) Woody Peak's Christmas card was a collection of a dozen postmarks tracing their and children's travels. Paul is inspector for the 8th C.G. District, from the Mexican border to Florida. Woody shares exploring of this new (to them) section of the country; New Orleans is home. Marty is at C.C., cox of the girl's light crew; Roger at Feather River College; Lucy at Beloit. Lois Weyand Bachman and Bill still travel a lot, recently to Palm Springs, Switzerland, Peru. Bill is president of AAA. Both boys have finished school. Tom is in Sausalito, Cal. working for a film studio; Bill in Boulder, Col. starting out in real estate. Barbara Weid McGuire and Bill left Bangkook in May for India and Middle East, and Europe before settling down within walking distance of Cornell. Tom has married. He and Christine are now in Tucson, Ariz. Bob, who spent last semester as student in Slavic studies at Berkeley, is working near Hanover, N.H. to earn money to return to Prague. Jane Guiney Pettengill's daughters have found their niches at C.C. Ann worked under a research grant from Yale last summer; Sara worked for the town of W. Hfdt, and is living in Mary Harkness. Husband Dan works on N.H. State Police.

44 Constance Geraghty Adams' daughter Patricia graduated from C.C. in Dec., having taken a semester off to work on the Newport Daily News. Last Apr, Elise Abrahams Josephson and Neil spent a few weeks in France visiting daughter Galilea (Wellesley '67) and her husband. Ellie also travelled in South Africa and Rhodesia in Dec., spending a month with her father's family. Son Russ (Wesleyan '70 and also C.C.) lives and works in Denver; daughter Miriam is a freshman at C.C.; and Matthew 16 is a student at Westlake School in Simsbury, Neil is staff anesthesiologist at Vassar Hospital. The Josephsons will be "at home" at the beach house after June 15. Florence Ring found her sojourn in So. Orange, N.J., teaching English at Union Junior College. She writes, "My daughter Amy, a student at Sarah Lawrence, is engaged. Her older sister Emily lives in Newton and taught 1st grade in Milford; Sandy (Fisher 71) is in sight with youngest son Peter-the-Great in New York; Elinor Houston Oberlin met for lunch in Washington in Feb. Monica, with many tales to tell of her trip to Yugoslavia and Greece, expects to be in Mexico in Apr. Son Peter, a junior at Princeton, will be married to a Walla Walla girl. Daughter Lynn (C.C. '69) lives now in Cincinnati. The Jacobsons love St. Louis where George works for Inland River Transportation. Mona's freshman son John is in St. Louis and her daughter is in the same dorm at Vassar as Mona's future daughter-in-law. Mary (Mac) Cox Walker attended Susan Balderston Green's wedding, her daughter's graduation from C.C. in June, and later moved to Virginia Passavant. Her older sister also lives in St. Louis where Paul, Minn. Peg's son John is with IBM and Cambridge. Barbara is a student at Westlake School in Simsbury. Sweeney and Nancy Hotchkiss Marshall. The Walkers live in Needham, Mass. and may shortly move to Cape Cod. Correspondents: Mrs. Richard Vogel (Phyllis Cuningham), 260, Flat 710, A. 46th, New York, N.Y. 10021; Mrs. David W. Oder (Alida Houston), 3450 N. Roberts Lane, Arlington, Va. 22207

46 Sincere apologies are in order for an error in the minutes of the 25th reunion meeting in June. Jane Rutter Trelol, class sec., read the treas. report for our absent treasurer, Sue Levin Steinberg, who has arranged the credit for the Class of '46 for 5 years. Shirley (Chips) Wilson Kelly hopes that those who didn't make the gala 25th "won't be afraid to show up at the 30th . . . Everyone has improved with age," Chips has 2 at Williams. Polly as Wellesley junior exchanged and freshman Peter. Hospital work, indoor tennis, and Jay still home keep her busy. Paige Cornell McHugh enjoys the mild So. New England winter and spent the fall of '71 in New York before ski Vail's "Wedge's Ridge," named after our Alice Wilgos Ferguson who reports Sue married to a California educator; Sandy (a girl) is Yale '71; Robert, a boy, is at Harvard. Dorothy (Col. Jog) McChesney is a graduate student in Psychology at MIT.

47 John and Betty G. Golden are parents of a son John, Jr., a junior at C.C. and a daughter Elise, a senior. Betty is a medical secretary for a neurologist. John is a special education teacher.

48 Mrs. Jack B. Lounsberry and William E. Lounsberry, Jr., have sold their home in St. Louis, Mo. and moved to their new home on San K. Smith), Rte. 302, Glen, N.H. 03838
med. student while Jacqueline attends Princeton. Judy and daughter Elizabeth (Betty) Kellogg Roper enjoyed "reacquainting" at reunion but had a rough year getting son Doug back on his feet after a serious auto accident. David lives in Pennsylvania. Nancy works for Sears, and David is ssp at U. of Pac. Patty Lick Sleek, from Wermobyurg, Pa., writes of her married son, a Cornell grad, now earning MBA from Columbia University before law school and a 14-year-old Scott. She and husband Charlie love tennis, their co-op apt. in Ft. Lauderdale, and traveling abroad. Joanne McCollough Kirkpatrick lives in the same house in Roslyn Farms, Pa. Linda '69 works in Boston and Dick is a Yale senior, Kirk is v.p. for finance at Allegheny Ludlum Industries. Janet Potter Robbins of Daren in bros Thrisa Sands Fults and pickle tennis partner Virginia (Passy) Passavant Henderson. Janet's husband Bill is with Harleed Food Sysmeks for Dun's Review in NYC, while Ted is Yale junior. Janet's pet avocation is part-time cosmetician at local pharmacy. She "wishes she had known 30 years ago what I was in the past 4." Gertrude Lowe Mogil combines her hobby (archaeology) and business (travel agent) with exploration: Amazon "Green Hell Tour," Bahamas, Mayan expedition to Guatemala; and travels in Europe. Dorothy Prouitz Goodrich gives astronomy lectures in Palm Beach at Science Museum and sings in church choir. Husband is RCA engineer and daughter Betsy teaches music in St. Louis elementary schools. Son Tom is Wake Forest sophomore and other son is still home. Photography, Dalmatians, and Morgan horses keep Lucy Eaton Holcombe and husband Seth busy. Lucy is on committee for Eastern Morgan Show this summer. Next year Elsie Williams Keahy and daughter Lila hope to move from New Canaan to N.C. where they have found "bright neighbors." Jane Fullerton Ashton's Bill, Dartmouth grad, builds houses; Barb is a senior at C.C.; Bob, Dartmouth junior, is in Sun Valley for winter term; Liz has returned to the city center, 4th year at Yale. Brit Wright's son, age 16, is "on the best Spring break trip...holidays all day when are home. Jean Putnam Daily saw Ruth Goodhue Voorhees who "looked marvelous and another excellent son, Paul. Patty has 3 sons: 1 just completed 4 years in Navy; 1 grad of U. of Puget Sound; and youngest a junior at Stanford. Jane Rutter Tilier saw Goody after a trip to Hawaii. They spent a day at Sea World, track with the Voorhees in San Francisco. Jane's son Jerry won. Jane Montague Wood and daughter Carol enjoy Brazil AFS student. Marion Stephenson Walker was snowed in for a week at the Snowbird ski hills. Lila sophomore at C.C. Mary Ellen O'Brien Pursen loves the D.C. area. Eldest is Navy Lt. j.g. in Italy. Fourth is at Duke. She and Paul are taking the 2 left at home to Disneyland and Space Center, Mary Margaret Topping DeYoe teaches junior high study skills and on the piano, and daughter Laura is a sophomore at C.C. while Nancy is a junior at Loomis Chafee Sch. Her husband is in the marketing dept. of a large scrap firm.

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Muriel Evans Shaw would love to start college all over again (she thinks) after an inspiring Alumni Council meeting at which she roomed with Betty Finn Periman and visited the Eugene O'Neill Memorial Theater workshop. Muriel does such playful and is a consultant for Head Start. Son 1 graduates from pre med U.N.H. Son 2 is junior at U.N.H., a political science major. Daughter is high school senior. Betty Finn Periman "was exhilarated by the new developments after two visits to C.C. She works hard in Cincinnati Club to transfer this enthusiasm to alumni. An exciting trip to Japan was on her "hobby" tour, to give them access to people and their homes. Betty helped get a woman elected to the city council and feels lucky to have "a daughter from Germany as "political, outgoing and unconventional as my real 16-year-old daughter."

In D.C. Miriam Kraemer Melodr 3 practically grown sons who "are independent souls." She now hopes to become involved in community activities. She teaches junior high teaching and living in San Francisco for Head Start and had a spring trip to Hawaii. Katie and Roger are college bound. Cynthia Perry White enjoys semi-annual visits to their St. Thomas home for sun and fun. Martha Green Ullery's Don is with Lockheed in Tucson. Scott and wife Karyn are seniors at U. of Ariz.; Chuck, out of army, has contract to play bassoon with San Francisco Symphony; Bill and Dave, both in high school, are competitive swimmers. Marty works part time in law office and chauffeurs to tennis meets. Including Bill, she is the 13th at Nati. Jr. Olympics in Colorado Springs. Back in Lincoln, Nancy Platt Sand still sports a tan from New Year's trip to watch Nebraska retai #1 ranking in Orange Bawl. They took whole family: Edward, taking year off from Duke to work for McGraw; Adam, sophomore at Ariz. State; David, senior high; Stephen, pres. of sophomore class; and Pam on student council. Anne Woodman Stalter says "not much exciting," but Kim is senior at Exeter and Woody senior at Harvard sub teaching and planning to spend time in Hong Kong. On Lake Winnipesaukee this summer. Anne will work on curriculum changes in her junior high teaching job. In the fall they spent a pleasant 4th of July in Maine. Nick and Ellen Pieper entourage about reunion and our "A.L. group," reminding her she had to go to Conn.

To see VI Egan Candee and Bernice Tietgen Stowe who are also from Wisc. Katie works at Univ. Lake School bookstore and office as well as being clerk-trader of Village of Chenese, flowers in addition to being involved with kids, teachers, trustees and village employees. Joan Weissman Burns moved to Boca Raton after Sid passed Florida woods. He is a cardiologist in private practice, "like being on vacation after 25 years solo practice." Jim graduates from Hobart and Patty is a junior at Wheaton. Mimi Steinberg Edin's daughter is active in the successful "Liquid Theater" at Guggenheim after a Chicago fellowship in educational TV. Next daughter transferred from Vassar to Wash. Univ. while young and oldest sophomore. With children gone, Joe and Mimi entertain, travel, and get involved in civic, cultural and political activities. Janet Weiss Smith reports on Dan's graduation from Washington and Lee and daughter Page at Oglethorpe, Ga. Dan works for Dad; Nancy attends Germantown Academy. Janet is busy keeping house for 3 men and 2 St. Bernards as well as doing fashion shows at local race track. Margaret Cole Jennings reports a son at Rollins in Fla. Mary Carpenter McMasters' husband Jack is in personnel in Coast Guard headquarters, their 5th year in Md. Mike is at U. of Md. in teacher training; Bart is in Mod College of VA., and Cathy is part owner of arts and crafts shops in Evergreen, Colo. John, Don and Mary Lee (named for Mary Lee Minter Goode) are still home. Mary is pres. of Natl Council of C.G. Wives Clubs. Jack and she BOTH enjoyed reunion; she thinks her spouse really enjoyed being in the minority.

Correspondent: Mrs. Edmund S. McCawley (Janet Cruikshank), 4075 Redding Road, Fairfield, Connecticut 06430

48 Nancy Morrow Nie still head of literature dept. at San Francisco Public Library, spent 10 days in Conn. last fall visiting family. She saw Margaret Reynolds Dodge and Helen Colegrove Nesbitt and was impressed by all the names she saw at the C.C. campus. Carol Conant Podesa still writes for Elm City. Last summer, she spent the week with the whole faculty and administration to Greece and Turkey, the reason: students are world travelers and faculties must keep up with them but always afford it. She says Nati. Jr. Olympics in Colorado Springs. Back in Lincoln, Nancy Platt Sand still sports a tan from New Year's trip to watch Nebraska retain #1 ranking in Orange Bowl. They took whole family: Edward, taking year off from Duke to work for McGraw; Adam, sophomore at Ariz. State; David, senior high; Stephen, pres. of sophomore class; and Pam on student council. Anne Woodman Stalter says "not much exciting," but Kim is senior at Exeter and Woody senior at Harvard sub teaching and planning to spend time in Hong Bridge. She is a dept. principal for multi-handicapped children at the Cali. Sch. for the Blind. Phyllis Sachs Katz's daughter Marjorie is a junior at Wellesley. Barbara Kie Yeager spent the fall college-hunting with daughter Lyn. We enjoyed several visits when I went to see my daughter at Hartford College. Polly Ansemrow bought a house with a vine covered pergola in the Art Bridge. She is a dept. principal for multi-handicapped children at the Cali. Sch. for the Blind. Phyllis Sachs Katz's daughter Marjorie is a junior at Wellesley. Barbara Kie Yeager spent the fall college-hunting with daughter Lyn.
so important now that everyone is thinking ecologically. Phyllis teaches English part-time at the U. of Hartford and is involved in usual community activities, members of the C.G. Club of Hartford. Phyllis Goose Hopkins reads poems at the San Francisco Poetry Center and at Berkeley in Feb. She attended Sarah Lawrence College, entered the law school in Santa Cruz, and has worked 3 days a week in the Montebello school system. She is director of the Poets in the school program in Hawaii. Oldest son, Matthew, is a co-C with a 267 lottery number, attends U. of Hawaii. Willie is a surfer and John is out to be a tennis pro. Katharine is an artistic, domestically inclined young lady. Helen Pearsall Nickelsen’s family, happy with central Penn. and Bucknell, enjoy family trips and summer canoe trips into the Ontario wilderness. Cindy tutors in a Head Start center; Dick has been busy presenting the results of his work in Norwich and keeping up on ‘Penn.’s geology and environment; daughter Ably, interested in piano and ballet, spent the summer in part-time secy. work, senior lifesaving and college tutoring; Bruce likes outdoor activities but does play basketball. Jill takes drama and ballet and is in Brownies. Last fall! Patricia W. Bilsen was elected to the board of trustees of the Ford Foundation. Her work with the Natl. Conference on Bail and Crime and the justice established her as a principal architect of bail reform in this country. She has served as a consultant to the Justice Dept., working chiefly on the President’s Commission on Law Enforcement to which she was a consultant; as a staff attorney with the D. of C. Neighborhood Legal Services, working on bests in poverty law, mental health care for the elderly, enforcement of housing codes, and juvenile law proceedings; and most recently as a staff attorney with the Council on Law and Social Policy, a public interest law firm in Washington, which is supported by the Ford Foundation. She is resigning this position to assume her duties as a Foundation trustee.” My (Ashley Davidson Roland’s) Pat, a senior at Hartford Coll., is spending winter term in Vienna; Ashley, a Bennington freshman, worked in Sun Valley for her winter term work; Helen, senior at Dobbs, enters Beloit Coll. this fall; Peter Jr. is a sophomore at home still interested in hockey. Correspondent: Mrs. Peter Roland (Ashley Davidson), 7 Margaret Place, Lake Placid, N.Y. 12946.

50 “With 2 boys, Tom and Bill, having 2 different hockey schedules,” writes Ann Gehre Alber, “Jim and I spend much time at hockey rinks.” Daughter Sara enjoys the slopes and this year is one of 8 cheerleaders for an all-boys school. Dorothy J. Globus works in TV as assoc. producer and/or production coordinator, primarily on dramatic specials. Jean Gurevich, a sophomore at Wellesley, spent her 2nd semester as exchange student at Wesleyan; Ted is a sophomore at Blair Acad., and Ann is in 8th grade. For recreation the family attends plays and concerts and plays tennis (with Jeannie as passenger). On weekends they retreat to an old farm in the Endless Mts. of northern Pa. From Hawaii, Holly Barrett Hagedorn and David write glowing last Sept. Holly, a counselor at Leeuward Coll., is also a movie-maker and recently produced a color film on the use of para-professionals in schools which was video-taped and sent across the states by Group Ten, (community colleges interested in innovative practices in education). Besides her own children, Holly has 4 Leeuward students living with her. After 6 yrs. at Port Angeles, Wash., where Warren was commanding officer of the C.G. Cutter Winona, Eliza was “captained” and he were ordered to Houston where he is Captain of the Port and, among other duties, keeps tabs on oil spills. “Anyone want a chemist?” asks our class treasurer, Charlotte (Nina) Antonides. She is doing a refresher course in Winson. She is ining in a practice course. Son Chris is at prep school and daughter Patty is vice-pres. of her high school freshman class. Though she never took a botanical course, Virginia Claybaugh Worthy works at a large nursery and loves it. Son Rich is a freshman at Wesleyan. Anne travels whenever and wherever she can and, Billy is an avid skier. Elaina Hansen Fraser checks in from Amherst where husband Dunc is ass't. publisher of the Amherst Record. Elaine, on the program staff of the campus ministry at the U. of Mass., planet and her master’s degree this summer. Their daughter is a college junior hoping to become a nurse. Newlywed Patricia Into Gardner and Burt, after a wonderful 10-day spring trip, bought a town house in Esseax, Conn. with a beautiful view of the river. Nancy Allen Roberts works with a pre-school deaf class and takes a language disability training course. She is a sophomore at Concord Acad. and Ross Jr. is a senior at Belmont Hill. Lonny and Ross enjoy visits on the island in N.H. from Sue Little Adamson and Joan Thompson Baehr. The Robertson’s frequently see Priscilla Harris Dalymple and Jeanne Wolf Yossell who live in neighboring communities. Joyce Bailey Kaye, her husband and their 3 children, have traveled to Russia, Budapest, So. America, Europe and within the U.S. With a busy teaching program, Janet Baker Tenney is paid director of both the community summer Kent Wagner and the St. Martin’s Church Weekday Nursery Sch. in Radnor, Pa., a school she voluntarily helped organize 10 yrs. ago. She also serves as a Sunday school teacher. She has 3 children: John a sophomore at Suffield Acad., Eleanor a 7th grader, and Elizabeth a 1st grader. Carol Baldwin, instructor in the Art Dept. at Montclair State Coll., does string repair. Daughter Sue is in the W. Village area NYC, where she also teaches private students. Carol sells her etchings and won a Purchase prize at the Trenton museum. She enjoyed participating in a “movement theatre” piece called Deadman Glance at the Brooklyn Acad. of Music which was well received by the press. From Marlis Bluman Powell, “Kathy is a sophomore philosophy major at Conn. and loves it, and a member of the Schiffs just like I was.” Son Rob is a 10th grader at Montclair Acad. 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is in a special sch. geared to learning difficul-
ties. In addition to volunteer work, Edith Kolod-
ny Mitchell is ... is an asst. prof. in
earth science and geology at Lock Haven St.
Call. Joan Mollnsky (Joan Rivers) is often seen
41
43
[44x706]ties. In addition to volunteer work, Edith Kolod-
caboose who wants to be the engine. In the
Scout leader, serves in several committees for
summer when the Mitchells travel east to West
Eve is in high school; Matt is a 7th grader; and
Ann ManIa in NYC and Isabelle Oppenheim

52

David and Claire Carpenter Byler traded
their tent for an easy to pack camper. Jenni-
fer, Rebecca and Julie Ann, members of a
women's group, received some coaching. Claire
continues scout work and the flourishing
university school may have to
expand into afternoon sessions. Outdoor trips
are woven into the busy schedule.
Nancy Eldredge Kellogg is
deputy mission director. He was a lawyer with
AID for the last 10 yrs., of which 2 were in Viet-
am. Rublee includes Peter and George, as well
as Ann, Bill and Joan previously reported. Bun-
y plays tennis and has national ranking in
200 lbs. Kathleen Regan, son of Mrs. J. Mckin-
Croy, does C.C. reports from daughter Kathy. Husband
Doug is headmaster of Princeton Day Sch.
Ann, Douglas and Peter keep Kay on her.
One day during winter Sunday, the Kings
spent a month in Europe; in London Lew
became a fellow of the Royal Society of Health.
Sara keeps up her ballet lessons. David is in
fifth grade, Kathy 7th, Jim 3rd and Cindy 1st.
The class extends sympathy to David and
Joan Donally McCullough whose oldest son,
David Andrew, 16, died at U. of Colo. Med. Con-
ter 9 yrs. after a lung transplant, the 4th such
operation ever performed. Joan writes, "Robin
and Ian have adjusted well and give us great
pleasure."

Died in late Feb. Dene Labl Ulm. Our deep
sympathy goes to her family.

Correspondent: Mrs. John Knox, Jr. (Alida
van Bronkhorst), 28 Broadway Ave., Madison,
NJ 07940

54

The busy life of Marlan Goodman Rabin-
owitz includes work with the county
board of education in Charlottesville, Va., to
keep children of migrant workers in school
while parents are doing seasonal work. Marlan
also works with rehabilitation of prisoners, doing
court watch with a view to finding methods
of court reform. Husband Seymour gave up prude
practicing as a psychologist to study in Hono-
lau area to teach at U. of Va. Norma Hamady
Richards, Ed and the children took a trip last
summer to Paris, Beirut and Rome. They spent
several days at the digs in Baalbek. Tyre and
Sidon. Joan Herman Nabatof teaches at the
independent Hewitt Sch. in NYC. She and Bob
traveled to Africa and the South Pacific while
he lectured on cardiovascular surgery, demonstrat-
ing his own method of varicose vein sur-
ery. The Nabatofs have a daughter and 2 sons.
They see Dr. and Mrs. Robert Robert, who
wrote to David: "I am now president of
Colby. Joan telephones Judith Yankauer
Astrove daily. Claire Garber Goodman, Larry
and the children ski weekly in the fall. The
children are on racing scholarships and 1 is out of
commission with a broken arm (trampoline)
and broken leg (skiing). Claire comes to N.Y.
twice a week from Rye to work at the Min.
History Museum and answers HOTLINE calls
in Rye. Larry moved his offices and warehouse
out of N.Y. to N.J. where the commuting is
bitter than on the Potomac. Barbara
Eskilson Weldon enjoys Winneke, where they
moved 2 yrs. ago, particularly since Ted, with
Sears Roebuck, travels much less now. Barbara
does creative dramatics at the town schools.
Elizabeth Smith Brobst is a
Correspondent: Mrs. John Knox, Jr. (Alida
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NJ 07940

54
In guest appearances on TV, has hosted the Johnny Carson show, and currently has co-authored a comedy, My ... in NYC to private schools.

Naomi Walk Goodell keeps busy with 3 children, yet continues with her art and sold several...
paintings recently. Having recently moved to Cincinnati, Debbie Stern Persels joined a hobbys-weaving course and became a Cincinnati Weavers’ Guild member. She is also substitute teaching. Marianne Hoadley Nystrom spent 6 weeks in Europe last summer camping with her 2 children, and sent us an unsolicited update. USS Trentip and they followed the ship from port to port. Marianne says camping is the only way to go with small children, and they all loved it. Elizabeth (Betsy) Newman Young, a social worker part-time at a pre-natal care center in Syracuse, spent 2 months in Nashville while Joe trained to be manager of a Syracuse life insurance co. Joan Crawford and Susan Greene are part-time social workers at a prenatal care center in Syracuse, and spent 2 months in Nashville. Social Work. Cynthia Enloe, recently voted in an slide lecture series for the Museum of Science, is director of development for the Walker Home for Boys with educational and behavioral problems and a training center for adults who work with children. Every weekend Jacque and Georges Fabre attend the Waterville Muslim Center in N.H. Jack and June Hopkins moved to Houston where Jack is v.p. of Ada Securities. Donata Delulio is with Citicorp Leasing Inc. as counsel and assistant secy. Joan Addison Berry received an M.A. from Brooklyn College. Merliss is ass’t. professor in medieval history at Western Carolina Univ. Lee Knoblow-Kincker has been appointed chairmain for the hospital aux., planning musicals, house tours, etc. Yolanta Berkszka Kanspet spent 2 weeks in Latvia visiting relatives after being away 27 years. Henry is an associate in the

man. Ann has done volunteer work at Mountain-top Day Care Center in Stamford, Elizabeth Haines is a teacher at Tempers Ariz. where Tom has a teaching position at Ariz. State U. Anne Kimball Davis is chairman of the Social Science Dept. at San Diego High School. Her a joint show at the Workshop’s Printmakers’ Bridge St. Artists Coop, a cooperative gallery in Cambridge. Ann Mufflin Paolletti worked in NYC at Bonwit Tellers and the Rockefeller institute for Medical Research. And she still studies Carnergie Tech’s graduate school of art, the NYC Art Student’s League and the Univ. of Wisconsin where she received a M.F.A. in painting and drawing. She married John III Univ.’s Theatre Dept., who is a member of the Socio Designers Union and APA. John and Barbara Nicholas Bennett moved to Washington D.C. as John joined the foreign service. He and Nickie are studying Spanish preparatory to going to Madrid in July. Ellen Watson Payzant is working on a church tutoring project with Philadelphia 3rd graders as a tutoring reading in an elementary school. Tom and Ellen spent a delightful day in NYC where they saw Rosa-lind Liston, who works for UPI. Roz lives in Saratoga. After spending 5 years in Cairo and Beirut last year, Barbara Platz went north this year on a ski trip to Europe. In Cambridge she works for Arthur D. Little, a consulting firm where she is involved on several aspects of cancer research: drug disposition studies. Carl and Pamela Poppe Good spent 2nd prize in the N.J. lottery and went to Greece and Turkey. Pern is busy in Princeton with hospital work and Carl is assistant v.p. of the Rockwell Newman Co. in Orange, N.J., a firm dealing in machinery preservation and restoration, especially on historic restoration—includ-ing Conn. College. With her twin daughters in nursery school, Suzanne Rich Beatty finds time for the Jr. League of Northern Westchester, Presbyterian Church choir and various community affairs. Bruce is ass’t. to the treas. of Avco Corp. in Greenwich. The Beatty’s moved to a larger home in Pound Ridge in Apr. In Mar. Larry and Prudence Robbins Kidd moved into their new home outside Washington. They en-joy showing their daughters the museums and traveling in Larry’s Mooney (small 4-seat air- plane), Joan Tarrant Kirkland, with 1 child and 1 dog (both handleys), sings in an octet for old age homes and hospitals and is chairman of the art slide program of the Jr. League of the Oranges and Short Hills. Eileen with M.A. Penelope Walholm Hybom finds time for the LW and is a Cub Scout den leader. The Hyboms moved to Baltimore in 1970 when Martin is a deputy-editor at the Baltimore Sun. Dona-sa Ward Lawson, whose etching is included in the 1972 Calendar of the Graphic Arts Workshop, had a joint show at the Workshop’s Printmakers’ Gallery in Mar. Francis and Kathy Wong Wu will spend another year in Taiwan where he is director of the new music conservatory. Kathy has been teaching at the Taipei American School, where she got her M.S. in education from the Univ. of Southern Calif. The Tai-pei American School has a program with USC whereby Calif. faculty members may teach a course for 6 weeks in Taiwan.

Correspondents: Mrs. E. Benjamin Loring (Ann K. Morris), 4 Lenora Drive, West Simsbury, Conn. 06092; Mrs. Charles E. Wolff (Barbara A. MacMaster), 161 Oak Ridge Ave., Summit, N.J. 07901


Barbara Hockman Baldwin originated a community service program for foreign students at Miami U., Ohio, serving as pres. for 2 yrs. and helping to print an Oxford Guide for Foreign Students. As originator and inspirational force behind COSEP, Barbara was named by Oxford Press of Ohio as one of 4 runners-up for a Citizen of the Year Award. Susan Hall Beard pursues yoga to get in shape for a European ski caper, and also does volunteer reading in instuction at 1st grade level. Alice Dawn Polato-chek was appointed a reader by Educational Testing. Last spring 2 of her students won prizes in the natl. French contest. Ann Hainline Howe, active in the League, recently moved to standards-Norwalk, subsequently on its board of directors as meetings chair-
Gordon and Sally Schneller Treweek are both full time students: Gordon at Cal. Tech. working on his Ph.D. in environmental engineering and Sally in her 2nd year at U. of So. Cal. Law Sch., where she was elected to the Law Review. George and Sally Barngrove McCullin went to Geoffrey left Pasadena to live in Socorro for several months—part vacation, since George, a film director, was between films and they both wanted to do some writing. John and Joanne Rocke Moore are in Ann Arbor where John completes his oral surgery residency at the U. of Mich. While John was in dental school at Ohio State, Zoe worked in psychological research and testing. Now she is happily married and mother to 3-year-old Kori. Ron and Lynn Sanders Meyer gratefully left NYC for Atlanta where Ron works for Eastern Airlines, through which they have traveled to Hawaii and France. Lynn is busy with her 2 kids.

Judy Zimmerman Sanford tutors several high school students in math and will soon, with son Tommy, follow Scott’s high school crew team competitions. The AAGP for the class of ’64 is doing well. Sheila Raymond Damrosch’s life is never dull, with 2½ yr. old twins and participation in faculty wives’ groups at the U. of Va., where husband Leo teaches. After the Peace Corps Leilani Luis Warfield received her M.S. in education from the U. of Penn. She teaches in Philadelphia, and this year is in an “Up the Down Staircase” type school. “It’s interesting work, far from the obedience/onward and upward/no questions asked 1950’s I knew.” Husband Wil is in law school and Leilani hopes to attend law school when he finishes. Hope Batchelder Stevens teaches social studies part-time at a coed secondary school in Pittsburgh. Her spare time 1st semester was spent working toward a master’s at Trinity in Asian studies. Second semester she devotes to new daughter Abigail. Hope’s husband Peter teaches at Chestnut Hill College. Mary Emery spent 2 yrs. in Tanzania with the American Friends Service Committee. She returned and began work on her master’s at the Graduate Sch. of Public and International Affairs at the U. of Pittsburgh, interrupted that to go to Vietnam for a year with the AFSC. Mary returned, totally committed to peace, finished her M.A., spent time in Paris working with Vietnamese Buddhists, tried to return to Vietnam but was refused entry by the Saigon police, returned to the USA and worked for awhile for the Vietnam Veterans Against the War. This year she has found her way to San Antonio with the American Friends Service Committee where she is now involved in working for peace and with prison work. Ralph and Susan Levermore are in Riverside, CA, where Ralph teaches English at the U. of Cal. Susan took up embroidery, including ecclesiastical work, which she says is more interesting than profitable, and keeps her well occupied along with her 2 boys. Alice Cotsworth Smith quit her job last year to go on safari with her family, and is now working as the midwest district rep. for the East African Wild Life Society, working for the conservation and preservation of the natural habitat. Alice will lead a photographic safari herself in June. Feb. 1970 was a busy time for Sandra Burger Constantine, who received her Ph.D. in biology from Columbia U., moved into a new home and bore her second son, Jeffrey. Now that Paul and Jeffrey are older, Sande has returned to work. Carolyn (Lyn) Parker Haas received her M.A. and works in the D.C. public school system as a residential treatment counselor for emotionally disturbed children. Lyn. husband Charles and their 2 boys, Geoff and Greg, plan to move to VT. in June where they will move away from Sigmund and Carolyn May Abeles who live on a farm with complete with animals and garden. Sigmund teaches at the U. of N.H. where Carolyn taught an introductory painting course.

DANFORTH FELLOWSHIPS
FOR COLLEGE TEACHING CAREERS
1973-74

Purpose—Encouragement, and financial support to college seniors and recent graduates.

Eligibility—Fellowships are open to qualified persons interested in college teaching or administrative careers, and who plan to study for a Ph.D. or MPA. Candidates must be under thirty when application is filed and may not have any study beyond the baccalaureate.

Time and stipend — For one year, normally renewable: academic year, single $2025, married $2200; calendar year, single $2700, married $2850 (plus dependency allowances for children and required tuition and fees).

Nominations close November 15.

For further information:
Dean Jewel Cobb
Box 203 Fanning
Connecticut College
New London, Conn. 06320

She met Barbara Harch and they traveled for 3 weeks through France, Italy and Austria. After getting home, she worked with the Cost of Living Council to curb inflation, especially in the health field. She now serves as Dir. of Health Services Industry Committee, a 21-member professionally appointed group (representative of all aspects of the health industry) whose goal is to return health care back to 1/2 its previous level. Dorcas attended Alumni Council in Oct. as representative of the Washington club. Rick and Pamela Gaznoo Larabee are in long Beach, Calif., in Sept. Rick begins grad. sch. at U. of R.I. in ocean engineering. Before Jennifer’s birth, Pam worked in insurance underwriting. Steve and Nancy Gilbert Murphy are in Buffalo, the “Niagara Frontier,” where Steve is half through his doctoral program in counseling Psychology. He intern at a psychiatric clinic, doing group and individual therapy with children and parents. Nancy plans to finish her M.Ed. at SUNYAB this spring. Joanne Intrator is in NYC, working as a story consultant for motion picture directors. She worked on KLUTE with Jane Fonda and Donald Sutherland, and assisted in the casting of The Widower. Janet Finkenstein is studying at the Sch. for Latin American Studies in Paris; her thesis for an M.A. in Latin American economics and agrarian reform is almost finished. Elisabeth (Belay) Donahy received an M.A. from the Winterthur Program in Early American culture. She took 1 semester of a Ph.D. course last summer with Katherine (Kathy) Susman Howe at the New Haven Colony Historical Society. She is now director-curator of the DAR Museum in Washington, D.C. Peter and the family are in Princeton, where Peter has 1 more year to go on his Ph.D. in biochemistry. Pam is working on a master’s in educational psychology at Rutgers, and working at ETS where she was promoted to asst. to the director of the Systems Div. Virginia Dunn is Asst. to the curator of the art collection at NYU. Chris and Judith (Judgy) Griffith-McCaw simplified left Knox and the army in September and are now in Alexandria, Va. Chris is budget analyst in the Office of Management and Budget, part of the executive offices of the president. After more than a year in Holland with her Dutch husband Arlie, Elizabeth Davison Verhoeven’s Dutch is “marvelous.” She is teaching English part-time. They bought a house in a little village and planted lots of tulips. Dutch women go shopping by themselves and Betty writes, “Every time I come home balancing packages, I expect to see someone tourist picture album as a picturesque Dutch woman.” Jeff and Kathy Spendlove took a trip bought an old house in Hopkinton, Mass. and are tearing it apart and trying to put it back together. Jeff is with Honeywell in Waltham and I am doing free lance writing and editing.

Correspondent: Mrs. Jeffrey Talmadge (Katherine Spendlove), 50 Hayden Rows, Hopkinton, Mass. 01748

70 Married: Marjorie Jones to John McBridge, engaged John M. Schwartz to Spencer Wyatt McCalle, 11/13, Martha Everett to Michael Ball, 10/9.

Born: to Jay and Betty Bacchiciotto Landsman Kira 9/25; to Michael and Janet Baum Chesman Nicholas Debra 10/30; to Ken and Betty Ball Roberts Lisa Nicole 1/23.

Janet Baum Chesman says of her new daughter, “With the objectivity of a new mother, ‘She’s a beauty.’ Betty Bell Roberts lives in Fairfield, Conn. where Ken is a planning consultant with Bryan and Panico. They’re very happy with the new addition to the family. Valerie Kinnicut West completed senior year at Dartmouth while Jeff works on his MBA at Tuck. Her son loves
Elayne Fontana is working toward a degree at Harvard while employed in an accounting office in Watertown, N.H. winters. Ginger Henry transferred to Syracuse U. after sophomore year and graduated with a major in pol. sci. Ginger is now a legislative asst. to Congressman Long, D., Md. Terry Appenzellar is specializing in reference work in special libraries for her master's in library science at the U. of Md. Terry works at the D.C. Bar Library in the Federal Court House and will become librarian for the Federal Trade Commission when she graduates in Aug. '72.

Susan Mendenhall is working for her master's in guidance counselling while teaching a 5th grade class. She spent a week in Denver with Marilyn Linnenoll Huff, who is working toward an M.A. in guidance counselling while teaching a 5th grade class.

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Denise Killoye and Betty Maciolek Frechette are stationed in New London but plan to move to Mich. where Marjorie will begin graduate work. They have 2 sons, John and Benjamin. Joan Schwartz McCallie received her master's in history at Boston College, after which she exchanged her roommate, Lynn Robinson, for a husband. Wyatt entered Yale Law School and Joanie is searching for a teaching job in New Haven. Margot Plouton graduated from NYU with a major in English. She works in Boston and spent last summer backpacking through the Northwest, taking a train from San Francisco through Canada, and returned this past winter to ski at Mont Tremblant. Karen Blickweede Knowlton is working on a M.Ed. in counselling at U.N.H. She was a matron of honor at Martha Everett Ball's wedding. Martha lives in Montana. Karen sees Denise Killofyle and Betty Maciolek Frechette on the U.N.H. campus. Regina O'Brien Thomas is at Pine Manor Jr. College as an ass't. resident counselor, representative for 136 students in West Village, one of three student-residential complexes on campus. Her husband is a Harvard graduate student; they reside in the Village where she works.

Correspondent: Mrs. J. I. Morgan III (Nancy Pierce), 45 Willow Terrace, Chapel Hill, N.C. 27514

Francine McCuade writes that she is at Univ. of Penn. doing graduate work in Energy Management and Power, which deals with energy problems of this country. In addition to working on her Master's in music at the New England Conservatory, Kristina Nilsson plays the violin in the Newton, Mass., and the Portland, Maine, symphony orchestras. She also "misses Connecticut terribly!" Lois Olcott is studying for a Master's in Early Culture in a program with the University of Delaware and the Winterthur Museum. Diane Seidel's letters are wildly enthusiastic, as she loves Paris; she will receive her Master's in French this June from the Sorbonne and then return home for Deborah (Debby) Gordon's wedding. Katherine (Kathy) Swift Gravino and her husband and 2-year-old son, Timothy, have just moved from Pensacola to NYC where Bob is flying helicopters. From Newark, N.J., Pamela Whitney writes that she is in a management trainee program for an insurance company and plans to start graduate courses at night.

Correspondent: Mrs. Arthur H. Napier III (Terry Swayne), Box 1095 Connecticut College, New London, Conn. 06320

In the Mailbox

Continued from page 32
deprivations of husband and/or family life. I had known enough women, like Mrs. Langer, to give me the impression that when women called the tune its melody took new directions. To find there was something distinctively different about women and to find that it was something nobody had counted on was a salutary if disturbing sensation.

After finishing my undergraduate education, I was aware that I had travelled through a very strange country, a country of female underworld figures who jealously held their lives apart from the threats of marital respectability, guilt, and the normal expectations about their nature and their roles. In retrospect I realize that they alone knew that being a woman was an infinitely different business from what other people supposed, and knowing this makes of their lives precious examples. '69

In response to your bid for alumni donations, I would like to register a brief protest against the "means" of your request rather than deal with the "end," as you suggested. With your endeavor to create a "catchy" and appealing way to ask for money, you unnecessarily added to the growing amount of solid waste that pollutes the environment. '71

At a time when we realize that the traditional structure of alumni relationships is no longer adequately meeting the needs of our alumni, especially young alumni, we are seeking new directions for ways in which we can better serve the alumni and they can serve the college. This could have been done through a conventional questionnaire, but we decided that the amount of wastepaper and expense could be reduced by combining the opinion poll with a reminder of the importance of AAGP to continued and increased scholarship aid.

Blue Books are returning daily, providing the "end" we had anticipated; and after the information is noted, the books are turned over to the student recycling project. We hope that alumni not wishing to express an opinion will utilize the books for shopping lists or other useful purposes. Actually, this recent mailing was much less expensive than the usual appeal which entails printer's fees.

We are mindful of crucial problems of waste disposal, but faced with the reality of communicating with alumni in hopes of soliciting their interest in maintaining Connecticut College's status as a private institution with high academic standards. We are grateful for alumni concern and welcome any suggestions for fulfilling our purposes in a more effective way. Louise Stevenson Andersen '41, executive director, Connecticut College Alumni Association.

You ask me to design an interdepartmental major — that's easy; it would be Literature Studies, requiring courses in old and new outstanding books of the world. Although I did not major in English (nor any other language) Mr. Baird's American Lit. course is still the most valuable gift Connecticut College gave me. Whether Moby Dick or Light in August, we studied language, philosophy, art, psychology, history and, perhaps to stretch a point, even economics. As necessary equipment for getting the most out of this major, I would require Mrs. Woody's symbolic logic course, Dean Johnson's semester in expository writing, and the psychology course I never got around to taking. What better preparation for understanding and being understood in today's world? '66

Quite frankly, the sight of the thing gave me a turn. I am still ambivalent about the effects Conn. has had on me, though its reputation alone granted entrance to several situations. I went to Conn. for academic rather than social reasons, and to degree my academic goals were reached. Still, I often felt estranged from various subjects in spite of
my involvement in them. The struggle for grades — including exams, papers, etc. — was more often than not a deterrent to my curiosity.

I still am very bitter about my experience with the Comprehensive. Throughout my entire college career, I strove to “integrate” and correlate all that I gained and not just my major. The Comp. in no way asked me to express the results of this work, but was, simply, a glorified hourly which was tremendously frustrating.

The picture is not all bleak, and I spent many exhilarating hours at Conn., too. But I have some very grave reservations about the entire educational system, public and private. In no way are these articulated yet, but I hope some day they will be. While Conn. is obviously out in front of them all, and seems to be doing a tremendous job of remaining flexible, I’m afraid I still remain somewhat guarded in praise. ’65

P.S. I think exams as such are obscene.

If I were matriculating at Connecticut presently and knew what I now know, I would relegate liberal arts to a mandatory secondary study, and design a co-op program whereby I would be directly and indirectly exposed to merchandising, finance, business management and international affairs. Psychology would be important, too; not in regard to theory so much, but as it applies to consumer behavior. And I would absolutely include a 2-year course in Yoga and a 3-year course of regular physical exercise. Also, at least one year should be devoted to law... not a philosophy of law course... [nor theoretical behavior or theory of economics] but a study and/or review of legal cases and the situations to which they apply.

In international affairs, current events would be discussed with special emphasis on government economics and the social structure of countries. In this way, an inert theoretical structure would come alive and be more meaningful for future reference.

The program, sketchily outlined, includes the study of liberal arts, but turns it from an isolated frame to a working machine, each part intermeshing with the other. ’67

When I won the Woman of the Year award about five years ago, I realized strongly how well my liberal arts background prepared me for general good living. Courses in history, science, literature and music opened all the doors I needed to appreciate and understand developing trends through the years. The techniques of research and composition, the academic excellence of the faculty, and the balance and variety of subjects have added immeasurably to the standards and philosophy by which I have chosen to live.

In 1960 I received an M.A. from Trinity College in Hartford, and for three summers I have attended Dartmouth Alumni College. This brings me to the subject of alumni support... My point of response is continuing education and if Connecticut College could involve me in that way, I would not feel that the college was interested only in how much money I could send back. Broad spheres of influence and active participation are needed. ’32

Come to the Cultural Weekend, July 28-30! Ed.

Who could resist your blue book and Mr. Meredith’s poem? ’66

I pledge that this little bit of nostalgia, your Blue Book, has gotten to me; therefore I shall send you a donation next week when I have some money even though I am practically bankrupt because I am spending $15,000 a year on tuition for my kids now. I don’t want you to think I don’t love you. Conn. College always has been precious to me. It’s special. ’50

My husband and I are both members of the faculty of a small liberal arts college that needs support also. Our salaries are not high, and we feel we are making our contribution to education through our teaching and concern for the students. We are very involved with innovation in the classroom as well as in the curriculum, and if there is any way we can help you with ideas, rather than money, we’d be for it!

I feel my 2½ years at Connecticut instilled in me a love of learning and a concern for the individual man that the years at other colleges did not — and for this I am grateful. ’55

I think colleges should be leading the country in teaching economy. I certainly did not get that impression at Connecticut. The “under dog” and “over dog” are favored over the dog in the middle. I think the country has gone hog-wild in requiring more and more years of credits, which may or may not be of any practical value... I may be in a minority; however, I would be more likely to give more to Connecticut if I were assured that a moral code was being offered and explained in such a way that the young people would be receiving an education in which values were taught that would be a lasting guide for them.

[Continued the next day] Today I received in the mail a copy of the Connecticut College News. I have just finished reading it, and I must say I am heartened by its content; particularly “A New Year Prayer” by J. Barrie Shepherd. ’39
This Return to Romanticism
Continued from page 9

extensively with sex (he had an affair with one woman while in school, and an unhappy marriage to another later on) and drugs (he was addicted to opium). Few members of today's drug cult can beat Coleridge's "Kubla Khan" as a vivid description of what would now be called a psychedelic experience:

The shadow of the dome of pleasure
Floated midway on the waves;
Where was heard the mingled measure
From the fountain and the caves.

Many of the radicals of the sixties have left "the movement," replacing politics with philosophy and seeking a more calm, personal way of life. Although Coleridge's life could hardly be called calm, he did roughly the same thing, writing and talking less about political issues, and involving himself with Transcendentalism. In only one area does the parallel between Coleridge and contemporary radicals break down: Coleridge ran away from college in 1793 to enlist in the army. Maybe history doesn't repeat itself after all.

Whom Will You Marry?
Continued from page 11

to each other are likely to be balanced for the total weighted amalgam of stimulus characteristics even though gross disparities may exist for a given trait. Men, for example, tend to weigh physical attractiveness in a partner more than women do, whereas women give greater weight to professional aspiration in the partner. Accordingly, although physical attraction may play a leading role, it is hypothesized that the weighted pool of stimulus attractions each possesses for the other will be approximately equal if individuals are to progress in courtship.

Operation Deep Freeze
Continued from page 15

by the Borchgrevink expedition in 1899; he had seen this beach (Ridley) when he was a seaman on a whaling voyage in 1895. Another hut was built by the Scott expedition in 1911. Only one is in good condition now, the Borchgrevink living hut, but we could not enter it.

Late in the afternoon of the next day we anchored close to Macquarie Island (Australian). Luckily, we had but a mild drizzle — only forty-four days of the year are clear. Royal penguins are native to the island, and there also were King penguins, Rock Hoppers, Gentooos and many little birds called Wekas, which resemble so many chickens. Tremendous 10 to 18-foot elephant seals, heaped together, looked as if moths had been working on them, but we were told they were molting. Dark nights were returning, and we could not linger. The men stationed here welcomed us with a tea party; the tea table was beautiful and conventional, but pin-up girls decorated the walls and the guests wore high boots and parkas. This was our last stop; we now headed for Hobart, Tasmania.

We often have been asked, "Why did you want to go to Antarctica?" And our answer is that we were curious about this strange icy continent, which at one time may have been joined to Australia and may have been tropical. The men who dared to come to such an isolated part of the world interested us too, and only by seeing Antarctica and the huts could we really appreciate their courage and endurance. We learned a great deal from experts on board who explained about the winds, weather, ice and snow, and from Captain Edwin MacDonald's daily reports. Others who taught us about sea life were Mr. Peter Scott and Dr. Roger Tory Peterson, the noted ornithologist whose field guides are authoritative for bird identification. Dr. Peterson's bird paintings, prints and beautiful films are famous. He showed many of them on the trip, and his lectures were fascinating. Having Dr. Peterson and other experts so close at hand gave us instant information which we will never forget. Mrs. Peterson also had a fund of knowledge about birds and nature.

For those living in Connecticut, like my husband and myself, Antarctica is closely connected with home, for it was Captain Benjamin Pendleton of Stonington, Connecticut, who in the first place ordered young Captain Nathaniel Brown Palmer to search for new sources for the fur trade. [Our Palmer library is named after his descendants who were generous contributors to the college.] The log of Palmer's sloop, the Hero, for November 18, 1820 reads, "discovered a strait . . . literally filled with ice and the shore inaccessible . . . thought it not prudent to venture in ice . . . the shore everywhere perpendicular." The days of hunting seal are gone, but Palmer's name remains in Antarctica. There is also a modern Hero named for the old sloop, a research vessel.

Research is the key that will unlock Antarctica. Knowledge of the ice (there is plenty as the Ross Ice Shelf alone is as big as France), the dry valleys and of the sea will probably help scientists solve many of our problems, especially that of food for our hungry world.
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