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The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.
You've been a good boy, Charlie Shaia.
... and you've been a good girl, Jo Shain

It is the chuckling sound of laughter from somewhere real and deep inside. Its vibrant tonality conveys the philosophy of an individual for whom each living moment has a special meaning, a special value—whether it be a time of pure happiness or a time of utmost sadness. It is as light as gossamer and as solid as the earth. It expresses a rare, elusive quality of being, a quality which defies mere verbal analysis.

To capture the vitality of this positive force is to catch and hold on to a bundle of volatile mercury. It is the unexpected lightning streak of wit, a wit that flashes past as quick as a knife thrust, right to the core of life's meaning. It is a wit that is always cleverly ironic; yet always kind, always completely fair. Its virtue is its directness; its essence is the distillation of truth.

It is the joyful expression of love for all living things: a tiny uncertain seedling; an injured animal caught in a man-made trap; a shy and pitifully awkward child; an outraged idealistic college student; or a lonely neighbor across the street.

It is the operation of an intuitive, imaginative awareness, quick to sense when trouble comes to a friend and therefore to be the first one at the door. It is an unobtrusive awareness, often wordless, that renews the inner strength which has somehow failed. It revives the shaken confidence when that human intangible but necessary accessory to self stands in need of emotional repair.

It is the twinkling of toes doing the Charleston; it is the clapping of sun-warmed hands to the rhythm of an old love song; it is the chuckling sound of laughter from somewhere real and deep inside.

That's Jo Shain—we'll miss her.

The Owl's Kiss

for Jo Shain

As they say goodnight,
she who says good
begins with what she says.
Night. Together they must find it
in the dark
beneath the radium constellations,
the shooting stars,
pasted all together
because they are the favorite.
Foggy, their light pretends,
begged from the sleepy dog lamp
gone to sleep upon the bureau.
It is as near a definition as they will come,
this heaven, their decoration.

Goodnight.
Still she has not said it,
words in a first language,
what they are.
The abused monkeys sit
tight upon their limb, not asleep,
though blind and deaf and dumb.
She sings to them
about a monkey:
The monkey sat
on the elephant's trunk...
until each looks like
the other, three little monkeys
on a limb.

And now it is goodnight.
The owl's kiss:
nose to nose,
eyes closed,
open wide—
whee.
Night.

Alice E. Johnson
Associate dean of the college and
professor of English

Sheila Jordan
The Shain Years
What Did These Years Hold for Alumni?

Louise S. Andersen '41
Executive director of the alumni association

In May, 1962 the cover of the Alumnae News carried the question, “The next ten years: what will they hold for the college, the alumna?” The same issue announced the appointment of Charles E. Shain as our new president. Now, twelve years later, it is clear that the growth and change predicted then for colleges and their alumni have been realized more drastically than we ever envisioned. Throughout this turbulent era, however, President Shain always remained sensitive to the needs of the Alumni Association and respectful of the value of alumni to Connecticut College.

Obviously, growth of the student body brought concomitant growth in numbers of alumni: but, while the association grew older in years (we celebrate our first 55th reunion class this year), paradoxically it also grew younger in its composition. Of our more than 12,000 alumni, thirty percent are now members of classes that graduated during the past twelve years. Recognizing the special needs of these alumni, efforts have been made to provide club and association activities particularly significant to this group. New projects have been added to traditional ones—for example, a student-alumni committee and the Career Internship Program. (This is not to say that all new programs are limited to young alumni alone; participants in the two seminar-tours have ranged from the class of ’25 to the class of ’70.) The very new alumni are encouraged in other ways to share in Connecticut programs; a member of the most recent graduating class serves each year on the association’s executive board and another is on the college’s board of trustees.

The 1962 prediction, that financial needs of colleges would increase—especially for scholarship funds, definitely materialized. Quest, incentive plans and the creation of Alumni Laurels spurred alumni support; and they gave generously. Alumni have also supported their alma mater by contributing their time and effort as club, class or association officers, admission aides, development aides, career internship sponsors, and in other innumerable ways. The annual Agnes Berkeley Leahy Alumnae Award recognizes the outstanding service given by these volunteers. Another means of paying tribute to alumni (and other friends of the college) was instituted in 1969 by President Shain when he established the Connecticut College Medal which rewards those who, through attainments in their chosen field, bring honor to the college.

The turmoil predicted by students’ growing seriousness and political awareness during the early ’60s arrived on college campuses throughout the nation in the late ’60s and early ’70s. Social, political and military happenings created turbulence in society’s institutions, and college campuses became arenas of action. The May 1970 strike, in which Connecticut students joined, had a profound and divisive effect on alumnas. President Shain immediately sent out a report to all alumnas, stating the situation honestly and in detail; and, as was to be expected, responses were either harshly condemning or wholeheartedly supportive. In retrospect, we know today that the wave of rebellion that swept over the land touched Connecticut less than many colleges and certainly, thanks to Charles Shain, did no permanent damage. Alumni can be proud of Connecticut’s high scholastic standing, the tremendous number of applications and its full enrollment at a time when many liberal arts colleges are looking for students.

In his inaugural address President Shain asked alumnae to be as interested and involved as possible in the revolutionary changes that American education was experiencing on every level. He made certain that alumnae were always kept informed of changes at Connecticut and was particularly concerned that alumnae be involved in the proposal to make Connecticut a coeducational institution. Questionnaires were sent to all active alumnae, and their responses indicated overwhelming approval of the proposal. When the decision was finally made in 1969, the Class of 1919 gave its official stamp of approval to coeducation by making President and Mrs. Shain honorary members of the class at its fiftieth reunion! Coeducation necessitated a complete revision of alumni association bylaws to make sure that all “ae’s” became “i’s” and to ensure that future plans for association activities would be adjusted to the new dimension in our alumni roster.

In the face of great change and growth, the main concerns of the alumni association have remained constant. Emphasis has been placed on improved communication, on preparing students for their future roles as alumni, on increasing alumni support of the college, and on expanding programs of extending education. To fulfill the association’s goal of serving alumni and encouraging alumni in turn to serve the college, new ideas, new interests, new activities and new vitality have constantly been sought and explored. Under the sensitive and capable leadership of President Shain, we have had an era of harmonious and close cooperation between the alumni association and the college. He has striven steadily and tirelessly to achieve the goals of Connecticut College and to make it merit the pride of its alumni. President Shain would undoubtedly say today as he did on Alumnae Day, 1962, “I hope your old college has never seemed to you more beautiful, stronger or more confident of its educational role.”
"demands," "rights," psychedelic drugs, "sex revolution," bare feet, long hair— Borne, Adjusted to, and Sometimes Treated

Mary N. Hall, M.D. '41
Director of student health service

It all started out quietly enough. I arrived at my new job in the summer of 1962 quite prepared to be bored and restless, to spend a good deal of time reading and getting rested up, and to stay for one year. (After all, what does one do in Student Health work but hand out cough medicine and band-aids?) I had been careful to convey this impression to Rosemary Park during our interview the preceding spring, but her response was that I could make of the job whatever I wanted to. I remained something less than enthusiastic.

When Charles Shain arrived on the scene that fall, he, too, offered very much the same option that Rosemary Park had. The Student Health Service was apparently my baby; I could see it through some growth and development if I chose to or sit around and be bored for one year. Challenges and opportunities came tumbling in so fast, however, that I found myself unexpectedly and completely involved.

Over the past twelve years I would say that President Shain and I have disagreed mainly in the "how much" and "how fast" decisions related to the growth of the Student Health Service—not in principle. These kinds of decisions are necessarily related to the budget, and we certainly have received our fair share of the pie. A medical service in a residential college is, of course, a supporting service and not an academic department. It might therefore be easy for academicians to short-change the medical needs in what is primarily an educational institution, especially with the duress of the past inflationary years. Yet we have not been short-changed relative to other departments on campus, and without this fair financial support we could never have grown as we have.

The above is not meant to suggest that we have all the money we think we need. The plaintive remark in my 1970-71 annual report, "There is no way we can reduce our budget (i.e., reduce our staff) and maintain our services," followed by the somewhat sharper comment in the 1972-73 annual report, "This year saw some major staff changes in which we tried to relate increased work volume to the budget squeeze and arrive at conclusions about priorities," gives testimony to the fact that, while we were allowed to fight in the budget arena, we were not always allowed to win. Temporarily at least, I would back off, reminding myself that we are a residential educational institution, not a residential treatment center, and that I must try to keep Miss Park's declaration and Mr. Shain's tolerance in context.

So, given our fair share of the pie, what have we done with it? Off the launching pad and into those now famous late 60's, I soon began to learn the name of the game. The world of the physician's sanctity was left behind as I entered the world of consumerism. Nowhere, I suppose, are trends more rapidly or powerfully felt than on a college campus with its bright, alert young people eager to break down the barriers of all that is old and introduce— instantly— all that is new.

The size of the college population increased, "demands" and "rights" became clarion cries, we became coeducational, psychic drugs arrived, the "sex revolution" happened. Even bare feet, long hair and distinctive changes in grooming customs and attire had to be borne and adjusted to and at times treated. Strange and exotic eating patterns passed across the campus faster than we could study out what the anticipated deficiencies might be. To my knowledge, yogurt alone seems to be surviving.

From a medical point of view, there were times when the campus seemed to be a self-perpetuating disaster area, when the trick was to anticipate and stay one jump ahead of the students. I need not have wondered about standards or specifications emanating from the president's office; the students set the directions and the pace. My job was to distinguish between their wishes and their needs and to respond as effectively as possible to the latter in order to avoid marches, sit-downs, placards, and all manner of protest committees—all, I suppose, a form of dis-ease.

So we undertook a continuing chess game with personnel, budget and program. From year to year the specifics of our program have changed, but the game remains the same—i.e., within our means, to provide students with what they most need. We are much more oriented towards out-patient facilities as opposed to in-patient facilities (average out-patient calls per month 1963-64 about 600, in 1972-73 about 1500), towards gynecological, orthopedic and psychiatric-counseling services. Staff changes, brought about gradually, make better use of professionals other than M.D.'s, such as nurses, psychiatric social workers, paramedics. The number of physician-hours is presently the lowest it has been since 1962, while the rest of the staff has grown considerably and the work volume has almost tripled. We have tried to develop variety and flexibility while maintaining quality.

Over these years the Student Health Service has participated increasingly in administrative-faculty decisions about changing academic patterns. Some of the problems on campus, especially in terms of student mental health and morale, are caused by the system itself. We try to be consultants for the administration or faculty and ombudsmen for the students in discussions concerning academic policies (course drops, incompletes, examinations, grades, extensions, excuses), social residential policies (partials, coed dorms), and the seemingly interminable academic calendar problems. No one has yet figured out how to put an adequate number of days between Labor Day and Christmas; the Gregorian calendar itself may have to yield! We discovered the wonderful world of committee meetings— many ad hoc, some ad lib, a few ad nauseam. We don't always get our way here either; but we are allowed to contribute to the cacophony, which makes us feel wanted. By means of these contacts with administrators and faculty of the college, in addition to our clinical work with the students, during the Shain years the Student Health Service has become very much an integral part of, not just an appendage to, the college community.
He Greeted 4,541 Freshmen Selected from 18,278 Candidates

Jeanette B. Hersey
Director of admissions

The 424 new students gathered in Palmer Auditorium on Opening Day in September, 1962 were members of the first freshman class to be welcomed to Connecticut College by its new president, Charles Shain. They came from 31 states and 9 foreign countries, graduates of some of our best college-preparatory schools. They were equipped with good minds, good preparation, good credentials. All of them were young women.

During the next 12 years, Mr. Shain was to greet 4,541 new freshmen at those traditional fall assemblies, students who had been selected from 18,278 candidates. His involvement in admissions, however, extended far beyond participation in that annual welcoming ceremony. His interest in our work has been constant, his influence significant.

One of President Shain's earliest concerns involved the recruitment and admission of minority students. Urging us to make special efforts in this direction and advising us in the development of our search, he supported our participation in new kinds of programs and increased the financial aid resources that were needed. Since that time minority student enrollment has increased steadily, and today they represent 6% of the total number of undergraduates.

Changes occurred rapidly in the sixties; and, as new demands were made, the college tested itself and found it could make good responses. Without compromising excellence, we learned we could accommodate, educate, and be enriched by the new generation. They came from a wider range of backgrounds and with more varied learning experiences than any of us had previously known. Alternate high schools were created; and independent study projects, classrooms without walls, schools within schools, experimental courses, work-study, and other innovations became part of the secondary school scene. Veterans, ROTC students, and young men and women who had taken time off from school became part of our student body, adding to its diversity and bringing new perspectives.

During those years, students became more involved in the design of courses, curriculum and programs; and they demanded a stronger voice in all decisions affecting their education. One recurrent theme was their strong preference for coeducation; and, being sharply tuned to their voices, Mr. Shain directed that it be studied and then led us to the decision to become a coeducational institution. In September 1969 we greeted the first contingent of male "coeds" and soon discovered that coeducation felt very natural on this campus. The college responded positively to a new style of life, and the response was reflected in increased numbers of applications from students who wished to become a part of the "new" Connecticut College.

The success of any admissions program is in large part dependent on an effective financial aid policy. As educational costs have risen, additional funds have been added to our financial aid resources, providing a Connecticut College education to students who could not otherwise have considered coming here and assuring us of the diversity among our students which we believe to be essential. The administration of the program is complex and demands both great skill and sensitivity; and its success is measured in the contribution that scholarship students make to our lives—as scholars, artists, campus leaders and in countless other ways. There were 54 scholarship students in that entering class in 1962; the average award was $982 and total costs, $2550. In September 1973, there were 95 scholarship students in the freshman class; the average award was $1975, and costs had risen to $4350. Our Financial Aid Office has the awesome responsibility of being accountable for an overall budget that approximates one million dollars annually.

The 443 new students gathered in Palmer Auditorium on Opening Day in September 1973 were members of the last freshman class to be welcomed to Connecticut College by President Charles Shain. They came from 31 states and 9 foreign countries, from traditional and non-traditional educational programs, inner city schools, and independent schools, and in some instances they had not completed high school. They were selected from about 1900 applicants; and, like that 1962 freshman class, their entering credentials indicated strong preparation, excellent potential. One did not need statistics, however, to see the differences between these two classes. Evident in this new student contingent were men as well as women and blacks, students from Spanish-speaking and other racial backgrounds, and representatives of a dazzling array of life styles.

The Shain years have been exciting ones in the admissions office. The growth that occurred in the college, new academic programs, opportunities for individualized learning, new facilities, and the quality of personal relationships here have had a positive impact on the popularity of "Conn" College. Record numbers of students are applying for admission, both as freshmen and as transfers; and this year's total is expected to exceed 2300.

The admissions staff is deeply grateful to President Shain for his guidance and support throughout these 12 years. He has asked the hard questions, helped us through uncertain times, listened, encouraged and challenged. He has been a wise leader, a thoughtful critic, and a trusted friend.
When Students Were Indeed Heard All Over the Land

Alice E. Johnson
Associate dean of the college and professor of English

A ny college president who still stands upright after twelve searing years of educational, moral and political upheaval such as American colleges have endured must have been doing something right. On October 19, 1962 when Charles Shain was inaugurated, he said, "Connecticut College, and other colleges like it, presumably best display their educational ends by the quality of their day-to-day life." By taking a look at the day-to-day life at the college we can best discern the sensitive and perceptive nuances of the Shain response to the authentic but sometimes raucous demands for change which students, after the silence of the fifties, clamored for.

To review the days as they passed into weeks and years is to see a significant shift of student concern from such parochial controversies as Chapel Attendance, Overnights for Freshmen, Calendar Days, or Cars on Campus to an insistence upon a larger participation in the serious business of the administration of the college itself. At the same time (and with an increasing intensity which culminated in the now historic strike in 1970 against the Cambodian incursion), the students turned their critical attention to the more serious social and political problems which beset the nation. Student exchanges were arranged between Spelman College and Connecticut College. Pressure built to increase the number of black students admitted to the college. A Community Affairs office came into being. Eventually, students were able to work on special projects in New London through this office and earn college credit. A Community Affairs office came into being. Eventually, students were able to work on special projects in New London through this office and earn college credit. With the lowering of the voting age came the big drive to register all students as well as to go down to New London and help in local registration drives.

It was a time of tremendous excitement, a time when student voices were indeed heard all over the land. Colleges will never be the same again. It was also, of course, a time when violence and death turned hope into ashes as a nation mourned the deaths of John F. Kennedy, Robert Kennedy and Martin Luther King. In this best and worst of times, the student activism increased over those years, the last traces of "cloister-phobia" disappeared long before the advent of co-education. All those Ad Hoc, Special and Summer Study Committees created in response to the student cries for social and academic reform offer vital testimony that Charles Shain was there.

As we look back one can see very clearly how Charles Shain viewed his responsibility to the students. It was his purpose to make sure that the legitimate demands of the students were listened to and responded to. It was a task that required the skill of a master juggler, for in those years just past it was difficult at times to distinguish the truly serious demands from those which were merely frivolous.

Most important, the college survived the strains, the threats, and the fears that all this activity, all this student participation would somehow mean that the old virtues, the old standards would fall along the way. But, as anyone can testify who takes a close look at Connecticut College today, those fears have not been realized. Instead, out of the day-to-day efforts that welded a college community together, we see a college transformed from a women's college that was tired of being known as Number Eight into a coeducational institution that has achieved a reputation as one of the colleges to attend. And in a time when most colleges are simply struggling for survival, that is no mean achievement.

Back in 1962 frequent editorials appeared in ConnCensus bemoaning student apathy and lack of concern with the major issues of the times. Student criticism has not changed much over the years. The many editors of Satyagraha and Pundit, successors to ConnCensus, have continued to belabor their contemporaries and have pressed for a greater sense of community on the campus as well as greater participation in the outside world. We can only hope that future students will continue to scold each other as they go about the day-to-day life of their four years in college. It is a good sign, a healthy sign, because it reminds us that students are not willing to accept anything but the best that can be achieved for themselves and for the college.

For Charles Shain, I expect, his enduring message to all future Connecticut College students can be summed up in a statement he made at the Opening Assembly in February 1966: "...this is a precious time of your life, and [I] ask you to think how you are using it." That's really what Charles Shain's years at Connecticut College have been all about: the quality of that day-to-day life, that precious time in every student's life.
Growth in Academic Reputation, in Strength and Confidence, and in Responsiveness to Students

Philip H. Jordan, Jr.
Dean of the faculty and professor of history

Several years ago, for an annual-giving appeal, John Detmold asked a few teachers to write brief personal statements about why they chose to teach at Connecticut College and why they stayed. I wrote that I wanted to stay here where eager young teachers and experienced older ones flourished together, where students are responsive and hard-working, where teaching and learning go on in an atmosphere of unpretentious seriousness and openness to innovation. I stayed at Connecticut, I added, because it is a vital, human place—one of the finest small colleges I could find.

The vitality of a college—and its shortcomings—cannot be explained entirely by the qualities and character of its president. Faculties and students share the praise and criticism; administration, staff, trustees and alumni also contribute in important ways. Still, the president leads the whole and ultimately accepts responsibility for the success or the faltering of the educational enterprise.

Charles Shain came as president twelve years ago from a career as an English teacher at a good small college like ours, and his leadership here has expressed the style, intelligence and sensibilities of a good student and teacher of literature. Open to new courses and programs which serve the values of liberal education and are responsive to new student interests and needs, he initiated a variety of changes which have made us a better college. That our academic life is superior in quality, more diverse in its opportunities for learning, stimulating and satisfying to teachers and learners, that the college is more widely known and respected is, in the end, the result of Charles Shain’s presidency.

Three principal changes in our academic character during the past twelve years exemplify our growth in excellence. First, while retaining still valid traditional values, we have redefined liberal education to meet the requirements of the present period. Second, we have ventured into new fields and broadened the possibilities for our students. Third, we have reached out and attracted a wider variety of students and offered new services to communities around us. All three advances have made us stronger and surer than we perhaps realize in this troubled time for private colleges.

When Charles Shain arrived in 1962, our curriculum required students to study the Western tradition through a general group of courses with limited choice. It provided a good range of major subjects and offered electives outside the general group and the major. In 1968, with the president’s backing, Connecticut loosened that curriculum by adopting a smaller number of distribution requirements without limitation to the Western tradition. Then in 1972-73 we achieved a distinctive new academic plan which addresses the central, fundamental question of liberal education: “What does it mean to live with understanding and personal goals in our rapidly changing, pluralistic world in which individuals and groups hold very different commitments and yet think and act together?” Under this plan each student designs, with faculty advice, an academic program that responds to this fundamental question. They may follow a faculty-approved pattern of general education and elect established majors or, with the advice and approval of faculty-student committees, they may design their own general education sequences and majors.

During Charles Shain’s presidency, many new disciplines were added to our majors: anthropology, Chinese, dance; and new interdisciplinary fields were introduced: Asian studies, classical civilization, human ecology, Italian studies, modern European studies, Russian studies, theater studies and urban affairs. He brought Chinese to our curriculum and laid the foundations for a distinguished program in Asian studies; undergraduate and graduate programs in dance grew out of inventive use of our widely-respected summer enterprise, the American Dance Festival, in combination with academic-year courses; and the college formed a partnership with the O’Neill Theater Center for creation of the National Theater Institute, an intensive semester of theater study with practicing professionals as instructors. We now prepare students for certification as teachers in nursery school and kindergarten as well as in elementary and secondary schools; we own a computer and offer courses in its uses; and we provide special opportunities for study abroad in China and Japan, France and England.

President Shain also led the college to serve a greater diversity of students in new ways. Coeducation is one of the successes, and the number of minority students has gradually increased. Older men and women in Return to College and graduate programs and in our new summer and evening sessions—a special project of Charles Shain’s, have brought the perceptions of greater experience to our classrooms. Before continuing education and the non-traditional student became concerns of the Carnegie Commission, Connecticut College began its own efforts to meet the interests and needs of people who live within commuting distance at our campus. Through the Office of Community Affairs and through student internships and field work, we now offer far more to the people who live and work around us than we did twelve years ago.

This summer, when Oakes Ames succeeds Charles Shain as president, he will receive a Connecticut College that has grown in academic quality and reputation, in educational responsiveness to contemporary students, in strength and in confidence during the twelve years of his predecessor’s stewardship.
He Linked the Campus As It Was to the Campus It Will Become

Margaret L. Thomson
Director of the news office

If you fell in love with Connecticut as a student, come back and discover that your campus is even lovelier today than you remember it. Nothing has changed its physical beauty.

During the twelve years of Charles Shain’s presidency, new buildings have been added, but they have been sited with care to preserve the view of Long Island Sound and the uncluttered sweeps of green that give this place its special ambiance.

From his predecessors our sixth president inherited a well-equipped physical plant. They provided adequately for the needs of a maturing institution. Therefore, when Mr. Shain took over the helm, he believed his task was “to make much more efficient uses of the buildings we have...[and] keep the college’s budget within reasonable balance.”

Although three new buildings have been added to the campus proper during his tenure (Lazrus House cooperative dormitory in 1964, Service Building in 1967, and Cummings Art Center in 1969), the Shain administration will be remembered more for its human programs than for its building programs.

The method by which the site for Cummings was chosen illustrates Mr. Shain’s concern that physical growth must accommodate environmental as well as practical needs of the college. When the Board of Trustees first began serious consideration of a new facility for music and art, they were convinced that its location must harmonize not only with existing buildings but with those still to come. So they authorized the president to commission the first long-range Master Plan for campus development that anticipates what buildings will be needed in future decades and suggests where they should be constructed.

Based on this plan, Cummings was sited immediately south of Palmer Auditorium to avoid obstructing the college green, and the proposed new library was subsequently designed to fit the unused space at the heart of the campus between Palmer Library and Crozier-Williams.

In assessing physical changes to the campus during the Shain years, it is essential to measure his building program against the challenges that were pressing the college during the sixties. On most U.S. campuses this was the decade of unprecedented increases in student enrollments accompanied by ambitious building programs to provide more dormitories, classrooms, laboratories and libraries.

Growth at Connecticut followed the national pattern. In twelve years we have experienced a thirty-six percent increase in the size of the undergraduate college, most of this resulting from the opening of the six North Dormitories. In September 1961 there were 1,050 students living on campus. In September 1973 there were 1,428. Simultaneously the enrollment of fully matriculated day students has nearly quadrupled from 44 to 156, while new programs for special and exchange students, Return to College students, and adults taking summer and evening courses brought the 1973-74 total enrollment to 2,000.

Connecticut is indebted to Charles Shain for resisting the temptation to overbuild. Instead, he used existing space, rearranging it efficiently to provide the additional classrooms, laboratories and dormitory rooms needed by this larger body of undergraduates.

The plain frame carpenter shop behind Larrabee House was transformed into a language laboratory. Burdick’s lounge and dining room were consolidated into a central dining hall for students living in the Quad dormitories, Burdick and Smith houses. The admissions staff was moved into larger quarters in remodeled Woodworth House on the west campus, and lockers and showers for our male athletes were installed in the basement of Crozier-Williams.

Each summer brought more remodeling projects, each geared to meeting the changing requirements of new students and new curricular offerings without jeopardizing the college’s financial stability.

As future generations of our college family look back upon the Shain years, they will discover, I believe, that his administration built a sound bridge linking this campus as it was to the campus that it will become.
How Well We Recall the Traumas Created by the Term “Open Parietals”!

Eleanor H. Voorhees
Director of residence halls

Significant among changes that have taken place under President Shain’s leadership has been the conversion of college residences from those housing all women to those accommodating both men and women. Even prior to the admission of men students, however, changes in the residential structure, in response to students’ wishes for greater personal independence, were taking place. How well we recall the traumas created by the use of the term, “Open Parietals”!

The abandonment of the night clerk program came first. No longer does one find a gentle, refined, carefully selected lady (of some years) sitting at the front desk from five P.M. to midnight, Sunday through Thursday and even to 1:00 and 2:00 A.M. Saturday and Sunday as well as all afternoon Saturday and Sunday. Her duties had been to receive telephone calls, take messages, announce visitors, detain the unwelcomed and carefully check that all was secure on the first floor before leaving the house. Also, when necessary, a call to awaken the housefellow to report that, “Miss Colson has not signed in, and neither have I heard from her.”

The demise of this, probably ultra-protective, system, just preceded the arrival of men resident students. Freedom to come and go at will and to entertain men visitors at any time and the possession of one’s own room and front door key—all of these changes in life style pointed the way toward a more sophisticated program. As a consequence, the professionally trained security system was put into effect to provide assured protection for the campus. At this time also fulltime switchboard coverage from the main board in Fanning Hall was instituted to further increase safety.

Concurrently, after hearing students’ requests for permission to govern their own comings and goings, the college instituted another opportunity for peer group decision-making: that of employing carefully selected seniors to serve as housefellows instead of the very hard to find faculty or staff person willing to “live-in.” This program has been developed under the direction of the Dean of Student Activities.

Along with these changes came the need to update the Student Work Program effectively. At present the program consists of an appointed student residence chairman for each house who works under the guidance of three residence chairman coordinators. The office of residence chairman, a liaison function, assists the residence department with the management of the dormitories. In addition to scheduling and administering paid and volunteer house and dining room jobs, the residence chairman brings to the staff student problems and suggestions that pertain to food and house services. The residence chairman sits on the House Council and attends all house meetings.

Under a program of gradual replacement, change has taken place in the furnishings of the public dormitory rooms. For one thing, the advent of men made it necessary to purchase longer beds and furnishings of more durable construction for student and living rooms. Furthermore, men tend to settle in more and not to leave the campus on weekends as frequently as women did before the men students joined Connecticut. This practice results in more activity, both in the dormitories and in the student center, and affects the refurbishing program. With the popularity of chess and backgammon, tables for these games become necessary along with the ping-pong tables already available in every dorm. The Colonial Williamsburg-styled living rooms can no longer accommodate the rigors of groups of hefty men watching TV and rambunctiously giving vent to outbursts of emotion, or whatever happens when a guy responds to an unpopular referee.

Under the direction of the Dean of Student Activities, a student committee (representing all four classes and with as many interests as possible) meets to share ideas and consider new requirements for the best housing arrangements. It is fortunate indeed that our dormitories were designed to provide a large number of single rooms. Thus far the arrangement of placing men students on the upper floors and women on the lower floors appears to be the most desirable.

The challenge of staying within the physical confines of the original Refectory design, while at the same time facing changing times at Connecticut, confronts the food service staff constantly. Originally the Refectories were planned for a leisurely way of life—for a time when at dinner everyone waited for the housefellow, and woe unto her if she were late! Entering together, the group stood for the blessing before sitting down for a leisurely meal served family style by a waitress; although simple, the food was good, well prepared and adequate. At each table the housefellow was expected to encourage thoughtful conversation and gracious manners. She also granted the occasional permission to leave the dining room for a telephone call. This call, incidentally, would have first been received by the night clerk and then transmitted to the headwaitress, who in turn would approach the housefellow and wait for a suitable moment before interrupting the conversation. (Sometimes the call could have come all the way from New Haven!) The housefellow also indicated the conclusion of the meal and led a dignified stampede from the dining room. This system called for a dietitian in every unit and required a staff of employees to “live in” and work split-shift hours, six and even seven days a week if necessary. A motorized, fast-moving society has, for better or worse, changed this way of life.

As we remodel, replace and redesign for a coeducational school, the food service facilities will also need much updating. Food and labor are no longer cheap and plentiful commodities. Staffing, servicing and supplying five main kitchens, ten dining halls, three cooperative house kitchens and an infirmary, for fourteen hundred students in residence in an industrially competitive area means a great deal of careful planning to meet today’s student needs—especially if we are to continue providing quality food and varied menus in an attractive setting at a reasonable cost.

Flexibility is a key word at Connecticut College, and so it is for the Residence Halls operation. Striking a balance, giving a plan time enough to work, adopting a new set of ideas at the right moment, keeping an open ear for a true consensus; this has been the name of the game during the Shain years...in Residence.
At Connecticut College one is inextricably a member of a unique family. For four years every undergraduate, no matter what his personality or his interests, shares a fundamental identity with all others in his class—the classification as a student. Whether a zoology major or a Chinese major, each student shares a common experience with his fellows. The class of 1974 was comprised of students with diverse talents and backgrounds, yet we all found occasions to join together in group activities. We worked together last spring washing cars. We held the first junior show in five years. We organized and participated in class day and baccalaureate the day before graduation.

Commencement abruptly marked the end of this communal life and the beginning of our lives as distinct individuals; a span of two hours and the flip of a tassel transformed us from students into alumni. Now the road taken by one classmate branches away from those taken by others. One graduate will attend law school in Oklahoma, another will study medicine in Massachusetts, and others will be holding jobs or be engaged in graduate study throughout the United States and all over the world. Suddenly we left behind our common Connecticut College experience to more fully develop our potential as individuals.

Commencement was a day of transition not only for the class of 1974 but also for President Shain. For the past twelve years he had been an involved and esteemed member of the college and had presided over eleven graduation ceremonies. This year, when he gave his final commencement address on a rainy June 1st morning, he too shared the sorrow of parting from his college family. For both President Shain and the students, this commencement was a severance from active participation in shaping the character of Connecticut College in order that we might pursue richer self-fulfillment. We were excited about the new dimensions life offered but sad with awareness that never again would we experience the close-knit existence we had known so well.

The class of 1974 is proud of having been part of the Shain years. We witnessed the growth of coeducation, of increased academic freedom and enrichment, and of new social and recreational opportunities. At a time when many New England colleges were forced to compromise their standards, President Shain consistently maintained excellence in the quality of education at Connecticut. As we stepped into a new life, we thought of Wordsworth’s opening lines to Ode: Intimations of Immortality:

Though nothing can bring back the hour
Of splendor in the grass, of glory in the flower
We will grieve not; rather find
Strength in what remains behind.
The College Medal: symbol of knowledge, creativity and achievement is awarded to graduates and friends of the college who have brought honor to her name. At commencement, the award was presented to the following.

Independent-minded, imaginative, courageous, loyal, wise—these qualities were among the attributes President Shain cited as he presented the college medal to Frazar B. Wilde, member of Connecticut's board of trustees for fourteen years, chairman for eleven, and father of two of its alumnae. During a distinguished sixty-year career with the Connecticut General Life Insurance Company, and while its president for a quarter of a century, Frazar Wilde served Presidents of the United States and many of its congresses as an expert on monetary policies. Furthermore, he has steered American businessmen toward the acceptance of new ideas concerning their national responsibilities. Alumni, grateful for his outstanding contribution to the college, echo President Shain's words, "We shall always treasure his friendship and his confidence in our college during stressful years of change. The college's history will always be beholden to his clear-sighted and staunch leadership."

A Fellow of the American Guild of Organists and its national vice-president, Roberta Bitgood Wiersma '28 is the first professional alumna musician to receive the college medal. After graduation from Connecticut she earned a master's degree from Columbia and later master's and doctor's degrees from the School of Sacred Music of Union Theological Seminary. Her instrument is mainly the organ and her compositions are esteemed nationwide; however, being versatile as well as creative, when she soon tours Europe with a symphony orchestra she will play the viola. In presenting the medal President Shain thanked her for providing "a model to our present music students."

As president and founder of Action for Children's Television, Peggy Walzer Charron '49 has made a career of challenging TV programs that stress violence or use children as targets for questionable advertising campaigns. Under her direction ACT organizes mothers as monitors; it runs national and international conferences; it has commissioned a study into alternate ways of financing children's TV; and it has been influential in ending certain Saturday morning vitamin commercials. At commencement when he awarded the medals, President Shain complimented Peggy Charron on her imaginative effort and commended her as "a positive force for better children's TV, not just a professional hair shirt."
. . . it happened so fast

Katherine A. Powell '74

From Students

To seniors

Class Day: Gamut sings The Shain Song to President Shain—
"Conn is just the best it’s ever been."

To Commencement

The weather could not be persuaded to hold. The class of 1974 is the first in six years to graduate indoors.

Buckminster Fuller delivers the commencement speech.
To graduate
Pat Whittaker bids President Shain a fond farewell.

To alumnus
Peter Paris, the first male class president in 1970, now is the first male alumni class president.
Reunion Report: an alumna trustee looks at the Shain Years

Eleanor Hine Kranz '34

At the last meeting of the board of trustees there was discussion of the need for new dishwashers in Harris Refectory. It was said that the present ones were beginning to wear out after twelve years of continuous service and that we must renew drive belts and gears or replace the old machines with more modern ones. President Shain interjected that he understood the situation very well and, after twelve years, could sympathize because he indeed felt the same way!

Well, so do I.

Having been in on the problems and deliberations of the executive board of the alumni association, in one capacity or another, for many years, I took a long look back the other day to see what I could see. I saw a gem of a little schooner, built perfectly to near proportions, excellent in her performance, swabbed down and polished up to a proud fare-thee-well, with immaculate white sails shining on a rippling blue sea. Gradually, almost imperceptibly, a storm gathered and finally swept over the little schooner, testing her every plankling, her every spar, her every fitting—AND her captain and crew. The schooner herself proved to be as stalwart as she looked, but in the final reckoning only the intelligence, the instinct, and the final experience of her captain would save her. He could have chosen stubbornly to hold his course or to turn and run away—either decision, every seaman knows, would have meant disaster. But he did the right thing. He kept her bow and his face into the wind, and she came through. It was a long storm. No wonder he's tired!

The schooner was, of course, the good ship Connecticut College, built solidly by many people of integrity and trimmed to fine elegance by Rosemary Park. It fell to Charles Shain to ride out the tides and tempests of change—wars abroad and conflicts at home, new attitudes, new social and sexual mores—each gale testing the ship for basic defects. I like to think, and I do believe, that his adherence to the basic principles of Judaeo-Christian culture (meaning reason, listening as well as talking; plain human decency and honesty; and the most fundamental tenets of what is right and what is wrong), along with his instinctive understanding, knowledge, and compassion for the ideals and passions of young people, brought us safely to this day. I think Charles Shain's contribution to the history of this college will be appreciated more and more as time goes on.

I found some difficulty with this metaphor of the little ship because there seems to be no room aboard her for some of her captain's best supporters, the members of the board of trustees. However, praise is certainly in order for their rightness which I attest to personally after five years of working with them, for their flexibility, openmindedness, and general background support. They have continually eased tensions by setting up lines of communications between groups. There is no way anyone on this campus can say that he cannot be heard by the trustees. The trustees have understood the winds of change and faced them.

At the moment the college is sailing along in relative calm. Applications continue to go up (and enrollment is still the 98.6 degree temperature on the thermometer of a college's health). Co-education is working well and approaching parity. Student government flounders along as it always has; but, if you like to stir up hornets' nests, just try to take it away! All elements of the college community are in communication. We have a new president of great promise ready to take over the helm.

But there is trouble brewing—again from the seas around us which we cannot control; this storm is economic. You all feel it in your personal lives. I am sure.

As tuition continues to rise to meet the budget, the gap widens between private and public education. This college must be able to justify its existence by its quality. It would be devastating to the total Connecticut College educational experience if the student body were comprised only of the rich and the poor. To keep our fine mix of students we always need more scholarship aid, and this is where the Alumni Annual Giving Program comes to bear so heavily. So please continue to help stabilize the schooner with your annual gifts, stretching as far as you possibly can each year.

I am disappointed that ground has not been broken for the new library. However, with the high cost of borrowing, the trustees have deemed it prudent to await more gifts and pledges, and hopefully a stabilization of construction costs, before committing us to the new building we need so very much. This is in no way to say that the project has been abandoned—just waiting for a better weather report.

I shall miss my regular visits to this lively and stimulating place. Over the years I have received infinitely so much more than I could give that I feel as though I am losing a best friend whose company I always enjoyed and to whom I am much indebted. For this always delightful and soul-satisfying privilege, I thank you very much.
The Agnes Berkeley Leahy Award: honoring alumnae who have contributed outstanding service to the alumni association was established in memory of Agnes Berkeley Leahy ’21: twice president of the alumni association, a member of the Connecticut College board of trustees, and a devoted alumna who played a vital role in the growth of the college and the association. This year it was presented to three alumnae.

Ever generous with her time and energy, Amy Hilker Biggs ’24 has served her alumni association enthusiastically for half a century as class correspondent, class agent chairman, class president, and member of the executive board. Dedicated to Connecticut College, she stands as a paragon who has inspired countless prospective students and young alumnae. With pride and affection, the alumni association recognizes her fifty years of immeasurable service.

An astute, gracious leader, Roldah Northup Cameron ’51 has participated with vigor and versatility in a remarkable range of alumni activities ever since her graduation. President of her class, of the Baltimore and Central New Jersey clubs, and of the alumni association during the turbulent Sixties, she also served the alumni magazine, the admissions office, and the development office. In acknowledgement of these manifold contributions, an appreciative alumni association salutes her.

The Delaware and Boston clubs, the alumni association executive board, and her class are well aware of the straightforward objectivity with which Jane Muddle Funkhouser ’53 approaches any task set before her. Calm and keenly perceptive, she has a special talent for recognizing what is vital; and, through her sensible suggestions, alumni who work with her are inevitably led to the wisest decisions. A grateful alumni association commends her for the strength she has contributed toward its goals.
Reunion—a time to catch up

Undoubtedly one of the most remarkable events of the commencement-reunion weekend—the joint celebration of Susan How Stone '74, who graduated; Sara How Stone '49, her mother, who marked her 25th reunion; and Janet Crawford How '24, her grandmother, a member of the 50th reunion class. Janet How is a former alumna trustee, and her mother was one of the women who worked with Miss Wright to get the college established in New London. This Connecticut College dynasty also includes Susan's paternal grandmother, Dorothy Stelle Stone '20; two aunts, Mary Elizabeth Stone '49 and Cynthia Stone Bell '56; and two great aunts, Sara Crawford Muschal '25 and Susan Crawford Stahman '33.

Mary Snodgrass McCutcheon '24, back for her 50th reunion.

Virginia C. Rose '19 and Juline Warner Comstock '19, after 55 years, still find much to discuss.

Margaretta Briggs Noble '28, among the first to register for reunion. From left to right: Kathryn Wilkinson and Cindy Dunn, assistants in the alumni office. Margaretta and Herbert J. Noble.
Helen Lavietes Krosnick '34, class treasurer, visits with two newly elected board members, Sara Rowe Heckscher '69 (back to camera) and Britta Schein McNemar '67.

Amy Stiles (who will be an alumna in 1975), assistant to the director of the alumni association, welcomes returning alumni.

Patricia Wertheim Abrams '60, retiring president, presents the Agnes Berkeley Leahy Award to Roldah Northup Cameron '51.

President Charles E. Shain, speaking to alumni at the reunion dinner on Friday night. Left, W. E. S. Griswold, Jr., chairman of the board of trustees.
Phi Beta Kappa Convocation
Thoughts on the Intellectual Culture of an American College

Charles E. Shain
President of the college

The first time I ever heard a college president make a joke was many years ago when I was in high school and a passenger on a crowded train heading north out of Philadelphia. It was a late afternoon train, full of regulars, and as the conductor collected the tickets he called a lot of people by name. He spoke to the man sitting across the aisle from me, “Well, Dr. Jackson, I see you’re putting up a new building on college hill. How many students have you got there now?” Dr. Jackson may have had a hard day in Philadelphia raising money for that building. He looked up wearily and said, “How many students have I got there now? About ten per cent.”

Since ten percent seems to constitute the Phi Beta Kappa quota, may I seize this moment to welcome the new members into Dr. Jackson’s elite. May you prosper in all your learning in the years ahead. Dr. Jackson has long since died. I am grateful to him over all these years for supplying me a simplified introduction to the complex subject that I have given myself. I would like to try to answer a few questions that I have been asking all my life as a teacher and an educator. (An educator I will define as a teacher when he is making a public speech.)

Do colleges like ours turn out intellectuals? How many? Ten per cent? Who is an intellectual in America anyway? Are some of us embarrassed to use this characterizing word about ourselves or others? (Is that why we don’t often wear our Phi Beta Kappa keys?) Can we isolate, by describing it at least, the intellectual culture of a campus? What happens if we do?

I would like to answer my questions by developing these three notions. That an intellectual is a person who has a taste for ideas, who is seriously interested in ideas. (If you think you are, then why not begin to conceive of yourself, secretly maybe, but quite unselfconsciously, as an intellectual?) Second, that this college, like others, does have an intellectual culture but that it sometimes moves in mysterious ways and may even go underground. Third, that colleges like ours are going through cultural and intellectual changes and that during periods of intellectual change, students and faculty need each other very badly—to keep each side sensitive to the contemporary life of ideas. I don’t think any of these answers are mind-shattering in their novelty.

As you will understand, I am now trying to separate the education of the mind from those other aspects of the college educational experience that we admit are of some importance, for example, the social and moral development of the students who come to a college like this. If you say that human development is a seamless whole, that mental and social and moral development are inseparable, let us not quarrel about that for the moment. But can we not agree that only a college, not the family or the church or not even the educational TV station, is specially organized to train the mind, the intelligence?

Our college, like others of its kind, distinguishes itself from a school by beckoning each student (on page 69 of our catalogue as it turns out in our case) into the world of ideas which we call “general education.” In other catalogues it is called by other names, “liberal arts,” “liberal learning,” “modes of thought,” even “graduation requirements.” What our general educational requirements represent are the only common ideas, the only common intellectual currency, that the faculty as a whole takes responsibility for. Let me describe it as a quick dip into a shared intellectual culture. We use, as every college does, idealized language about this shared world of ideas. If we could create with our language what we intend, then by the end of sophomore year every student, not just ten per cent, would be a qualified intellectual. We talk on page 69 about “the common forms of knowledge and common problems of value and belief which exist in the contemporary world, and... an encounter with aspects of the past that form the background to the present human condition.” Those brave phrases really do describe the intellectual life, the life of the mind, and always have. These phrases suggest the ideas for which we should develop a taste: how do we know things, like truth from falsehood, humane from inhumane actions, in our contemporary world? As for the present human condition, of what am I aware?—of myself, my relationship to others, to my own culture, to the culture of others? Notice that our language in the catalogue concentrates on our life in the present, on ideas for use today and tomorrow.

Since all sophomores do not become bona fide intellectuals, something in the system must go wrong. Is it a failure of nerve? Is it because the faculty does not design their suggested freshman and sophomore courses with these shared intellectual ends in view? Is it because the sciences often seem to teach only discrete facts, and in competing science departments, competing systems of facts? Is it because the humanities can’t or won’t share the coins of our common culture which have been identified as the great ideas, the great books? Perhaps it’s because students have decided to be impatient with the processes of analysis and abstraction basic to these intellectual arguments. A recent attempt at the college intellectual life called “modes of thought” courses have evidently proved themselves to be not substantive enough for young Americans. Is this because young Americans are raised on the tube, for TV makes all important reality visible—in color?

Continued on page 46
The Connecticut College chapter of Phi Beta Kappa has elected the following to Alumni Membership:

Dr. Cynthia Enloe '60, Government major, now Associate Professor of Government at Clark University;
Barbara Negri Opper '61, Economics major, Research Economist for the Travelers Insurance Company;
Dr. Carroll Smith Rosenberg '57, History major, Associate Professor of History at the University of Pennsylvania;
Marcia Bernstein Siegel '54, French major, Free lance writer and dance critic;
Marcia Silverman Tucker '61, Art major, Curator, Whitney Museum of American Art; and
Dr. Carol Ann Williams '62, Mathematics major, Associate Professor of Astronomy, University of South Florida

Alumni members are elected at intervals of five years. According to national regulations, they must have been out of college for at least ten years and have attained distinction through outstanding careers, advanced study or research, and/or significant publication.
How Many Do You Recognize? You have seen faces in these pictures on campus often.

Identification on page 45
NEW DEAN OF FACULTY
Wayne R. Swanson, associate professor of government, has been named dean of faculty by President Ames. Mr. Swanson, familiar to our readers through two articles in the magazine (Winter 1970 and Fall 1972), is a specialist in American politics and has written several manuals designed to provide practical assistance to state legislators; the last one, Constitutional Conventions: The Politics of Revision, was published by the National Municipal League under a Carnegie Corporation grant. Philip H. Jordan, Jr., the former dean of faculty, asked to be relieved of his administrative responsibilities in order to return to full-time teaching, writing, and research.

THE MIRAGES
Exhaustion among rocks is rockfall sun;

thirst, and thick water to drink,

the stranger said.

And the mirages, the mirages—

I knew what they were yet often

changed my course and followed them.

Less lonely, less lonely then,

the stranger said.


Robert Hayden, one of America’s foremost poets and professor of English at the University of Michigan, has been a visiting artist-in-residence at Connecticut this year. Referring to the course he taught in creative writing, he recently said, “I think poetry should communicate. The whole idea that it should be hermetically sealed to the public and in the domain of the elect is to me a very repugnant idea.... I try to help them [students] discover what they can do, but beyond that—you really can’t teach people how to be poets or novelists. You work with what’s there in the person.”

CAREERS TODAY

At Connecticut there continues to be an increase in those seeking professional careers. Law is extremely popular, with seven 1974 graduates entering school; eleven from the Class of 1973 are enrolled as are 29 other alumni. This year we reached our peak in medical school admissions with six from the senior class. Thirteen other alumni are also in medical school. The MBA is attracting more graduates each year; ’74 will have seven, again the highest number from a senior class. We also have graduates preparing for careers in education and special education, counseling, public health, nursing, theology, the theatre, journalism, and library and social work.

The profession that shows the greatest change is teaching. In the past 10-15% of a senior class prepared for this career. With decreased enrollments in schools and an oversupply of teachers, our graduates, like those throughout the country, have found it difficult to obtain beginning positions, particularly if they are restricted geographically. This situation will probably continue. Graduates who train for a shortage field like special education, the teaching of English as a foreign language, mathematics or the physical sciences, and those willing to work in ghetto or rural schools, will find favorable opportunities. Enrollments in the elementary schools are expected to decline up to... Continued on page 45
WHAT I RECEIVED THAT WINTRY DAY
by David Deitch Leib

In December, 1915 a young teacher from Yale visited the new Connecticut campus. In the following fall he joined the faculty and before long attained what President Blunt always referred to as his "threefold capacity," serving as director of admissions, registrar of the college, and chairman of the mathematics department. Many years later, in his annual address of welcome to the freshmen Dr. Leib described that first visit.

My introduction to Connecticut was in striking contrast to yours. I had been in the neighboring town of New Haven and was located at an institution you may have heard of as Eli Yale. By chance a friend spoke to me about the new college which had opened at New London, and I became interested and said I thought I'd go up some Saturday to see it. I made an appointment with President Sykes and arrived shortly after noon in the late winter to find a snowstorm raging.

I asked a friendly gent at the railroad station where the college was located and was told it was "just up the hill at the end of Main Street." Two unknowns were involved—the size of the hill and the distance to the end of Main Street, but I was a vigorous young man and started out at a good pace. Near the end of Main Street I saw a policeman—and he too had a sense of humor for he told me it was "just up the hill." The hill was not paved, and Mohegan Avenue was only a dirt road with trolley tracks in the center. There was no Coast Guard Academy on the east nor Museum on the west, and only a few scattered houses between Mohegan Avenue and the river. But at last I reached the President's door and was greeted with a warm Connecticut College welcome. If I have at times greeted some of you with warmth and friendliness, I have simply passed on what I received that wintry day.

For hour after hour we talked. Evening came on. I do not recall whether we said anything about my coming to Connecticut. We were building an idea of education. Education was no longer a matter of knowing the contents of books or the answers to a lot of questions. It was a preparation for life by purposeful living and doing. Vocation was no more a matter of earning a living in competition with a horde of other individuals. Everybody as we saw it, every woman in particular, is engaged in a vocation, the mother in the home as well as the woman in the professions. Either may be a mere drudge but either if really educated will see that she is doing something that can be done beautifully. I recall how he emphasized that the Chemistry, the Art, the Music, the English of the home and the community was as vital to society as that of the laboratory, the commercial studio, the concert stage, or the literary marts.

In the new education of women he saw the home economics laboratory, the fine arts studio, the piano, the voice, physical education, all as outlets of the feelings, methods of expressing emotion as much as poetry—and with it all he came back time and again to the theme, "But what we do must be done beautifully."

As I left I knew I had been with a great idealist intoxicated with a great idea. It seemed far removed from the materialistic ideas of the engineer training in which I had been engaged for seven years. It was not easy to think of mining engineers coming in from a field trip, talking of beauty. As I walked away in the gathering darkness, I looked up at the three gray ghostlike buildings silhouetted against the sky and saw the aspirations for beauty embodied in granite dug from the very hill on which they stood. New London Hall seemed narrow and naked, while Plant and Blackstone looked white and unfinished in their newness, but in their way they were beautiful.

I wish I had the time and the ability to give you a picture of this hill-top as it was then, all cut into little squares by stone walls and covered with poison ivy. Winthrop lawn was for years an area of brambles and brush where I pastured some pet goats, and blackberries of the most superior quality were abundant just west of Branford. A picturesque old farmhouse cottage occupied what is now the lawn in front of Windham, with a less picturesque old barn to the rear. Crude tennis courts graced the area to the west of where Fanning now stands, and later there were courts on the site of Fanning itself. The present skating pond and the area to which the grassy steps lead was a swamp, the scene of the college pigperry, the very efficient if not odorless forerunner of the present garbage disposal system and the source of the college pork supply.

For indoor activities I would like to picture two buildings—New London Hall and Thames. New London housed all the classrooms, the laboratories, the music and art studios, the offices and the library. Daily chapel was held in what is now the Botany laboratory and the weekly Convocations in the same room. The President's office has since become a Zoology laboratory.

Thames Hall, where we are now assembled, was the main dining room of the college, but in it were also held Sunday vespers, dramatic and glee club performances, and commencement exercises, for we had commencements before we had graduates. I recall vividly the 1917 commencement, when a tiny stage was built up to a considerable height in the southeast corner. All the high standing students were lauded, the honors being announced by the chairman of the department concerned. For the few prizes the chairman presented his or her prizewinner to the president with a proper citation. We worked under great handicaps but with zeal unequalled.

I should perhaps say a word about the faculty, and I can see the group on that little platform—President Sykes, dynamic, an English scholar of repute, and my eight colleagues, an able group and thoroughly devoted to the task which required courage and optimism in the midst of gathering war clouds, which broke during the second year of the college. The strength of the nation was bent on problems quite remote from the practical idealism on which this college was founded.

Those pioneering days were days of intense earnestness. If you are as earnest, your days here can be as exciting and successful as those early days. From the archives
The Prose Works of William Wordsworth, edited by W.J.B. Owen and Jane Worthington Smyser.* Oxford: Clarendon Press, 1974. 3 vols., $70.00. A limited notice of these splendid volumes is a somewhat foolish gesture. This definitive edition displays modern literary scholarship in its primacy. The substance of the commentaries is not to be found in earlier collections of Wordsworth's prose works, notably those of the Victorian editors, Alexander B. Brosart and William Knight, however useful they may have been as compilers of the texts. Professor Smyser and her collaborator, Professor Owen of McMaster University, Ontario, provide the essential base for our understanding of Wordsworth in his public statements in prose. They trace with meticulous attention the range of his reading, the depth of his political sympathies, the genesis of his aesthetic announced in the Prefaces to his poetry, and the strength of his prejudices with respect to the poet's role in society. Wordsworth as public figure is the image of the commentaries. The "inward eye" (named by Wordsworth, the poet) is the true subject of The Prelude, subtitled "Growth of a Poet's Mind." It is the "outward eye," to supply an opposite metaphor, which perceives through Wordsworth's prose works. With the guidance of these editors, the fullness of that perception is revealed, and the mind of a poet confronting his own time becomes known. This mind beneath the surface of the prose statements is the treasure of this new edition. The achievement of Professors Smyser and Owen is an enduring presence of pure scholarly commitment, free of the marks of evaluative criticism too often preoccupied with the critic himself as subject, and therefore transient.

The edition comprises twenty-one prose pieces, most of which were published during Wordsworth's lifetime. Each piece is presented with an introduction describing the circumstances of composition and publication and summarizing textual peculiarities. Following each text is a commentary providing copious line glosses, notes on Wordsworth's reading and observation, frequent cross references to other documents of the poet, and historical contexts. Professor Smyser's note, for instance, on Wordsworth's agreement and later disagreement with Rousseau with respect to legislation by referendum rather than by representation is an example of the editorial range (I, 57). The document, unpublished before the Grosart edition of 1876, is the Letter to the Bishop of Llandaff (composed 1793) in which Wordsworth speaks out in defence of republicanism, and, in his attack on the conservative Llandaff, reveals the depth of his passion prompted by the French Revolution. The vitality of this and other notes of the commentary transforms editorial implementation to exciting evidence of Wordsworth's youthful response to egalitarianism. This, of course, is an editor's projection of the life of biography through the investment of vitality in annotation. Of a different order is Professor Smyser's commentary on A Guide through the District of the Lakes (1810 and following years). Here the wealth of Wordsworth's allusions evokes a wealth of cross references to the poetry and, as well, to Wordsworth's reading in bucolic and pastoral sources, both Roman and English. Of especial interest is the commentary on Wordsworth's concepts of the sublime and beautiful.

In 1844, six years before his death, Wordsworth, two years poet-laureate of England and repudiator of his youthful radicalism, became, to our modern interest, an early conservationist. The serenity of the Lake District was about to be disturbed by the introduction of a railway, a project which Wordsworth took to be a deliberate bid on the part of its originators to flood the region with vulgar tourists. The attack of the poet, set forth in the Kendal and Windermere Railway, contains this observation of "the imperfectly educated classes" (far other than "the common man" celebrated in the early poetry): "...it is not desirable that the visits [of these imperfectly educated] should be frequent....The directors of railway companies are always ready to devise or encourage entertainments for tempting the humbler classes to leave their homes." (III, 346) The poet goes on to speak with dread of the appearance of lower class entertainment in desecration of such areas of pastoral calm as Bowness and Ambleside.

Professor Smyser's notes in the commentary have a quality of understatement which suggests a strong native wit. Of this notice of Wordsworth that it is undesirable that frequent visits of the humbler classes should take place, she writes: "Presumably, Wordsworth thinks that frequent visits could be the result only of unemployment." (III, 362)

It should be finally noted that the index at the end of the third volume is in itself a model of right editing. It has also its own liveliness. Readers may find many entries especially inviting, those, for instance, under Taste, and Youth.

James Baird

Brigida Pacchiani Ardenghi professor of English

Paul's Intercessory Prayers: The Significance of the Intercessory Prayer Passages in the Letters of Paul. By Gordon P. Wiles.* Cambridge University Press, $19.50. This study, the basis of which was Professor Wiles' doctoral dissertation at Yale, has been published as part of a series of monographs by the Society for New Testament Studies. Form criticism, by which specific types or literary forms are isolated for study within a larger document, has long been used to enhance our understanding of Old Testament materials and Gospel narratives. In recent years the technique has been extended to the Pauline epistles. Mr. Wiles' monograph is a first-rate example of form criticism and the insights into the Biblical text with specific reference to the writings of St. Paul.

Mr. Wiles seeks to isolate the intercessory prayer passages in Paul's letters to the outposts of the early church. These passages he believes are significant not only for their literary function of highlighting and punctuating the main themes of the particular letter but, more importantly, for what they reveal about Paul's understanding of his own ministry, a striking combination of pastor, priest, prophet, theologian, and friend vis a vis the struggling young congregations.

The author acknowledges the difficulty of classifying the Pauline material. It includes reports about prayers as well as what Mr. Wiles calls "wish-prayers," where the prayer takes the oblique form of a wish on behalf of the congregation rather than a direct address to God (i.e., Romans 15:13: "May the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, so that by the power of the Holy Spirit you may abound in hope"). "Wish prayers" are examined against the background of both current epistolary style and Jewish and early Christian liturgical practice.

Continued on page 48
The Club Circuit

Chairman of Club Relations Mary Lee Minter Goode '46, at a recent meeting of the association's board of directors, reported on a variety of ambitious club programs to which alumni and their friends responded with enthusiasm and with benefit to the college materially and in public relations. Because of limited space, only a few projects can be described although many others were equally successful.

Essex County had a splendid response to their art show and sale. The day before the official opening a champagne reception and preview was held for patrons and donors; and, at the same time, there was a drawing for an original work of art. Thousands of dollars were raised for the scholarship fund by a handful of enthusiastic and innovative alumni.

In the spring, Fairfield County also had a champagne reception; this event opened a showing of a private collection. The club was extremely fortunate to have Agnes Gund Saalfield '60, a trustee of the college and of the American Federation of the Arts, open her home and share her works of art with alumni and their guests. Among the famous artists represented in her collection are: Alexander Calder, Jasper Johns, Robert Rauschenberg, and Jackson Pollock.

The Connecticut College Club of Hartford held a different kind of fund-raising event—an auction at the beautiful home of Henriette Newfield Savin '48. Local merchants and club members generously donated the usual articles; but tickets were also auctioned off for plays, concerts and dinner-theatres, and lessons were contributed for ballroom dancing, needlepoint, and tennis. Two of the most unusual items were a piano-playing husband for party entertaining and a swimming party with free cokes for a child's birthday party.

In addition to the An Evening with Marcel Marceau benefit, the Bergen County Club sponsored a second project on continuing education, The Educated Woman of Today's World. Programs included speakers, panel discussions, and shared interests and accomplishments. In connection with this program, the club compiled an excellent reading list to stimulate interest and to provide a base for individual participation.

New York staged a wine-tasting party which turned out to be particularly attractive to young alumni. Their enthusiasm will undoubtedly call for a re-run next year—especially when it is a production so easily managed.

While encouraging experimentation in club activities, Mary Lee at the same time cited the Boston Club whose annual benefit at the Boston Pops has now become a tradition in that area. This year the gala dinner preceding the event was held at the Tennis and Racquet Club, and once again the evening was a huge success.

It is hoped that other clubs will share their fund-raising ideas in the year ahead.

In the Mailbox

Speaking for Most of Us

I have just attempted to answer any one of the recent Connecticut College examination questions, reprinted in the ROUND&ABOUT section of the Spring issue, but am not able to even begin a sentence!

Should my diploma be mailed back to the college by registered mail or will regular mail do?

Name withheld '50

Practical Application

Reliving the Creativity and Learning course [What Are Classrooms Coming To?] by Beth Hannah, Winter issue] was an enjoyable experience, and I am glad to see that it is still a vital component in Connecticut's education curriculum. I remember there were discussions about replacing it with a child's literature class and am happy that that didn't occur.

I know I gained a great deal from the course and am sure many others feel the same way. Unless I first go through that mental process—"Could I do this?", I don't suggest anything to my students or expect anything from them,....

Nancy Del Vecchio Renn '72
Quincy, Mass.

Continuing Education

I feel enormously indebted to the alumni association for the opportunity to participate (as a friend of an alumna) in the recent anthropological seminar, Discover the Maya, and I should like to voice my gratitude. Never have I seen and learned so much in two weeks! And never have I been so stimulated to continue studying, about Guatemala and the Yucatan in general, and the Maya in particular. I congratulate you for making this "continuing education" available to your alumni and their friends.

It was a particular pleasure to travel with a group so concerned with learning and so congenial. Professor June Macklin's contribution was invaluable, and Louise Andersen deserves special praise for her management of the tour. So I thank you all, most heartily.

Frances J. Niederer
Professor of history of art
Hollins College, Virginia

Just as Rewarding as Last Year

There were fourteen graduates of the '73 seminar tour present on this year's trip to Guatemala and Yucatan. (Sorry about those on the waiting list! We missed you!) I do hope our enthusiasm demonstrates to the alumni association just how successful this continuing education program has been.

Connecticut College offered us great opportunities as students, and now the seminar tours are another marvelous privilege and bonus for alumni. With Director Louise Andersen and Professor June Macklin planning and conducting the trip, this year's experience was just as rewarding as last year's. The camaraderie of traveling with Conn. College graduates, their family, and friends on these tours has brought us much closer to our alma mater.

Many thanks and many more—

Virginia Frey Linscott '42
Scarsdale, N.Y.

From Australia

Believe it or not, besides being exciting, educational and just plain fun, the alumni association seminar-tour to Guatemala

Continued on page 47
IN MEMORIAM

Helen Hemingway Benton 23
Meredith Sheppard Jarvis 29
Ellen Noyes Eddy 32
Elizabeth Devlin North 34
Nancy Clapp Quigley 34
Natalie R. Maas 40
Mary Wood Barnard 43
Eleanor Roberts 48
Eric G. Kidwell 74

Rachel Parker Porter and husband, married 54 years, living in the same New Britain home 48 years, and until this year wintering in Naples, Fla., spend their summers at their Fisher's Island home unless it is occupied by their 2 children, 7 grandchildren and a great-grandchild. With a fairway running past their back yard, they have always been ardent golf lovers. Although Rachel can no longer play, her husband still participates.

Dora Schwartz Epstein, recently back from Mullins Bay, St. Martine, went to the Palm Beach Spa "trying to improve my figure." Her daughter, Naomi Guberman Vogel '49, was elected to the West Hartford School Board this year.

Correspondents: Mrs. Willard A. Gray, Sr. (Dorothy Matteson), 215 North St., New Haven, Conn. 06513

10 Gladys Smith Packard belongs to the Flan west coast, C.C. Club, and to the Senior Citizens group which runs the apartment where she lives. She still paints. She spent part of last summer in Conn. with her two daughters and five grandchildren.

Gertrude Traurig recently returned from a trip to Palm Springs with her sister and brother.

Constance Clapp Kaufman spent nearly 8 weeks of the summer with her sister in Norwich, with trips to Mystic to see brother, niece and first grand-nephew. She had dinner one evening with Lorena Taylor Perry and Raymond at Uncasville where they spend the summer. She telephoned Barbara Boll Crouch. At home Connie teaches Sunday School and vacation school. She was chairman of the church history committee which planned the 85th anniversary of the church in Oct. She is implementation chairman for the AAWU, corresponding sec'y of the Women's Club, a member of the Rotary-anns, and an active member of Church Women United.

Lorena Taylor Perry and her husband, with reluctance and much thought, sold the citrus groves in Wabasso, Fla., which they operated for almost 40 years, with so much pleasure to us all and benefit to the Alumni Fund.

Clara Lord Will is treasurer of the Morsemere Garden Club of Yonkers and continues to win prizes, taking 7 firsts out of 8 awards for exhibits of azaleas, lilies and lilacs. She and her husband re-
cently switched from sail to power, and, with a speed boat, the Crissy II, which will do 40 knots, are exploring bays and inlets on Long Island Sound formerly inaccessible in a sail boat.

Helen Hood Diefendorf and Bob moved to a new location in Naples, Fla., away from the beach and "Northwesterns" to a quiet waterfront where they thoroughly enjoy. Their daughter, Carolyn Diefendorf Smith '55, her husband and five children visited them for ten days at Christmas. They see Helen Farnsworth Schenckwind. In the spring they hope to have visits from the rest of the family in their 1810 house in Duxbury, Mass. where they visit with Katharine Bailey Mann. Helen and Bob are both well and she even plays 18 holes of golf.

Margaret Ebsen O'Neill had a visit with Annette Ebsen O'Neill in Kentucky in the fall. She keeps in touch with Madelyn Smith Gibson who left in Jan. for her annual trip around the world, partly on business and partly vacation, returning in Mar. She hopes for a visit from Rosamond Beebe Cochran in the spring. Margie, from her home in N.J., enjoys watching what is left of the ocean liners go in and out on the Hudson.

Correspondent: Mrs. Payson B. Ayres (Lorraine Ferris), 10 Old Post Road, Cos Cob, Conn. 06807

28 Hazel Gardner Hicks and Fort are off for a 6 week "Orient expedition". Besides visiting married kinder at Christmas, Hazel finds time to "crew" with a congenial Coast Guard group, their latest project making kneelers for the C.G. chapel.

Margaretta Briggs Noble and spouse spent Christmas with "our 2 girls and families, the first complete family get-together. I was never really warm, even in Berkeley and Sacramento." Eleanor Penney Herbst, Peg Noble and Hazel met in the fall to initiate reunion plans. Penney, as treasurer, has the task of asking support for reunion.

Roberta Bigood Wiersma says, "so include C.C. in your giving program and plan to attend reunion on May 31." Her daughter, before embarking to Hong Kong, was married to a fellow student. They will face Hong Kong together, where they will teach and further studies in their respective fields of Chinese. After reunion, Roberta will leave for a 3 week European concert tour with a group celebrating the 75th birthday of the Battle Creek Symphony. "As members of Musical LaGrange, this is a People to People exchange, so we will be close to the people of about 5 countries."

Louise Towne Mitchell writes, "I'm working harder than Dr. Wells would ever believe on a report on Eisen's hercules for the Women's Club Drama Dept." As chairman of the Literature Dept., Louise reports "an enthusiastic group working with me on a year's program on American women writers." Catherine Mar Whittaker turned out a report on Eugene O'Neill for the club.

Elizabeth Olsen Kline, living in Long Island's Leisure Village since '72, feels freer to lock up and go. A year ago she tripped to Hawaii, stopped en route to visit daughter and husband in Colo. and later son and family in Calif.

Kate Alda Sanford Van Bronkhorst lives at the same Leisure Village, which brings her close to many I.L. friends and daughter, Alda Van Bronkhorst Knox '52, and family in Chatham, N.J.

Margaret Duhlgren, Leisure Villageite in a N.J. location, spends two days a week accounting for two foundations in nearby Elizabeth. She takes time out for occasional trips, such as last fall to Lichtenstein, Innsbruck and Venice.

Virginia Hawkins Perrins's husband Pete is not well and confined to their home. They both radiate pride and joy over their three grandchildren. Daughter Ann is responsible for two "of the darlings". Son Peter, wife and the most recent grandbaby visited at Christmas. Last Easter Ginny and her sister spent three days in Williamsburg savoring the past.

Helen Willius married again last Christmas. Helen and new husband divide their time between NY. and Washington, Conn.

HELEN HEMINGWAY BENTON '23, a trustee of the college, died on May 3 in Phoenix, Arizona after a brief illness. At the time of her death, she was publisher and vice-president of Encyclopedia Britannica, Inc., a post she assumed after the death of her husband, former U.S. Senator William Benton. In addition to being a trustee of the college, Helen Benton also served on boards of the University of Bridgeport, Child Study and Treatment Home of Connecticut, and the Heard Museum in Phoenix.

Elizabeth Gordon Van Law writes, "This fall has been very busy for me, as Van opened an office in Sturbridge and I've been acting as his girl Friday. I walk to the village and back (2 miles) and use my car very little." Christmas found the Van Laws in daughter Cynthia's in Ottawa after a ghastly drive through the north country's worst. This Feb., they went to Tucson with golf-minded old high school classmates and husbands. In Mar., they paused in Calif. for friends and more golf. Then to Hawaii to the island of Maui "where we have a condominium for 9 days—owned by an old beau of mine—a bargain we can't afford to pass up." As a finale they will return to Hawaii where they will stay "on the ocean with a golf course carved out of lava."

Hilda Boyd Van Marquis writes, "A quick trip to London and Paris in Sept. We're still in a spot we love in Fla., tho the tall, thin 'condos are going up all around us."

Hilda Van Horn Rickenbaugh reports that Rick came through vascular surgery beautifully. Hilda is busy judging collies at shows.

Estelle Harmoon Pardee lives permanently in Sarasota from which she makes occasional sorties to daughter Sue's in S.C.

Dorothy Davenport Voorhees boasts of being her surgeon's 721st patient for total hip replacement and is ecstatic over her recovery, recommends it for those having hip problems.

Sarah Emily Brown Schoenhut is paying heed and expects to do just that this spring. This means no reunion but Say Say is counting on being in terrific shape for our 50th. This winter, as a member of a study group, she was involved in and stimulated by a research-report project on the history of the Blacks in America.

Josephine Henderson Kinkead, in Dec. at Port Everglades, waiting to board the Nieuw Amsterdam for its final 10-day cruise in the Caribbean, recalled that a year ago they embarked from the same pier for a two month trip to the Holy Land and Near East. She played for all the shipboard church services. Between annual trips she visits to two daughters in Calif. and Ga. and a space engineer who lives near by.

Elizabeth Gallup Bidley and Walter rejoiced in a "year of good health". When Carolina Village, a retirement home with a medical center, is finished, Gal and Walter will move to Hendersonville, N.C. Eleanor Wood Frazer reminisces about their Fla. trip Jan. '73. They enjoyed C.C. reunions with Karla Heurich Harrison, Margaret Tauchert Knothe, Bony Hopper Levick '27, and Mildred Dorman Goodwillie '26. For two months in the spring of '73 Woodie and Ed combined a trip to Spain with a visit to old friends in England. Not long ago they stopped in New London to see the college, "grown so I hardly recognized it."

Marjory Jones, at a Yale Alumni Day luncheon attended by more than 1000 graduates, was awarded a Yale medal for service to the university. She is a veteran of 45 years in Yale alumni work, a June '73 retiree, and an honorary member of their classes of 1917, 1928 and 1929.

Edith Clays McSwaine's son John is in Boston, studying for his CPA exam this spring, enjoying the symphony season, skiing when he can, and taking pictures. Bugs reports that Reba Coe Ehlers is "thinking about reunion."

Catherine Page McNutt and Mac plan to return to the Sound Pacific in Apr. and "pick up where we left off."

CORRECTION

Sally Pithouse Becker '27 has called our attention to the role in the Philadelphia Flower Show with which she was mistakenly credited in the Spring issue. Sally headed the committee for passing on arrangements; she was not chairman of the entire show.
Beatrice Lord has lived in Stowe, Vt. since 1959 and been active in L.W.V., Home Health, Women's Club and church. For the past 7 years she was in charge of the Stowe library, is proud of its growth and feels rewarded by the growing interest of the young in their summer reading program.

Adelaide King Quehmian, while visiting her son in Cheshire, Conn., saw Margaret Howard Ballentine and her daughter Nancy, recent newcomers there.

Margaret Merriam Zeller also saw Mary in her new Cheshire home.

Karl Heinrich Harrison gives an enthusiastic report about Ruth Peacock MacIntyre's talk and demonstration before the C.C. alumni group in the Clearwater area. Ruth flew to Fla., and now a member of this group, speaks from her long professional experience in N.Y.

Margaret Tauchert Knobsch, "We spent 6 weeks in Conn. and Vt. in Sept. and Oct., the first visit in two years."

Mildred Rogoff Angell tells of a "17 day trip to Greece, between semesters at Adelphi Univ., where I still supervise student-teachers of English. We loved ancient Greece...feel differently about modern Greece. We found the people warm, receptive and friendly. The university students are always the most exciting to meet—but everyone shied away from politics. Food was quite reasonable but the price of everything else fantastically high." In late Feb., Mildred expected family visits.

Lois Day Allan in Buckinghamshire, England, is busy adjusting to the loss of Peter. She finds son Richard a "responsible business partner as well as a joy to work with and the new factory plus a larger warehouse very successful. I marvel at my enthusiasm and pleasure in playing with and creating new Fuzzy-Felts." She is carrying on as usual, in her artist son who has a boy and a girl. Their house in N.J. They are active in the Housatonic Audubon Society. Daughter Molly's son Dylan, born last Dec., was the 7th grandchild.

Ethel Odin who also lives in New Britain. Dot looks forward to retirement, especially now their daughter and family live near them in Concord, N.H.

Fanny Young Sawyer visited June Berthsady Jackson in Tenn. last summer and Constance Green Freeman in Boston last fall. She had a trip to Greece and Turkey.

Doris Ryder Watts has been assistant director of the Contra Costa County Library System, Pleasant Hill, Calif. since 1965. Her library career started in 1945, when she received a 5th year degree in librarianship from the Univ. of So. Calif. After 14 years in Long Beach, Calif. as branch librarian and coordinator of Young Adult Services, she was employed in administrative positions in the N.Y. State Library; Nassau, N.Y. Cooperative Library System; and Queensborough N.Y. Public Library, in each case involved with young adults and children's programs. She was listed in Who's Who in American Women and Who's Who in the West, has written for library journals and been active in library ass'ns in both N.Y. and Calif. Doris expects to retire in June 1974, may work again, but will most likely learn to weave. Her son John, wife and three children live in So. Calif.

The class extends its heartfelt sympathy to Elizabeth Barney Mills on the death of her husband last fall, followed shortly by the death of her mother. Sympathy is also extended to the family of Elizabeth Moise Ryder who died in the summer of 1973.

Correspondent: Mrs. Frank R. Spencer (Elizabeth Edwards), Box 134 Trotta Lane, Morris, Conn. 07663

30 Juliet Phillips went to Guadalajara and Puerto Vallarta, Mexico this winter.

Marion Allen Hershall enjoyed a cruise to the Hawaiian Islands on the Princess line ship Italia.

Dorothy Quigley had a visit from Margaret Brewer Bumyan and Alden last fall. She enjoys art museum affairs and Women’s Club meetings with Ethel Odin who also lives in New Britain. Dot looks forward to gardening again this spring after a back fracture sustained while gardening last year.

Helen Weil Ellenbein's daughter Betsy with husband and 3 children, spent Christmas with them. Son Bill in Denver has a 2 son. Heck's husband still practices law in New London but they travel twice a year, touring the world, between visits to the children and the golf course.

Nora Liebling Stonehill lives in Italy.

Elizabeth Weed Johnson and husband attended a retirement party for Marion Allen '31 in Boston last summer. After a trip to Cape Cod and Canada, they visited Hugh and Peg Whitman Allen '31 in East Barnard, Vt. After 7 years they still enjoy retirement, especially now their daughter and family including 2 small grandchildren live near by.

Ruth Jackson Webb had a Christmas reunion with her son Rod at the Univ. of Leeds in England where he lectures in law and is assistant for admissions to the law school. They drove to Castle Douglas, Scotland, where her son Jackson lives with his family—3 children 11, 9 and 3.

Jeanette Booth Sherman and husband are busier than ever with civic affairs since retirement. She still has 30 sheep and a Cranberry patch to start vegetables for her garden. Son Rex is home editing a book on "The Grange" and son Ken finishing college in Manchester.

Ruth Cooper Carroll has a grandson born to Bob and his wife last Dec. Uffie visited them on her way to Fl. Son Dave, married last June, is in his last year of law school.

Marion Ransom expects to retire in Oct. 1974. Until then, she works in the new quarters being built for the Group Pension Office by Prudential Ins. in Florham Park, N.J.

Allison Durkee Tyler and husband, who enjoy traveling during his vacations from teaching at junior college, may try a freighter trip this summer.

After a trip to the Middle East and Greece last spring, they visited Elizabeth McCusker White and Addison in Paris. The Whites who speak French fluently have been in Paris 6 years and enjoy it. Allison had a visit from Uffie Carroll in Jacksonville last winter.

Helen Oakley Rockhold and Ralph are in the public practice of Christian Science in N.H. Each year they take a trip to Europe, renting a VW and visiting one area at a time. Their son is in San Francisco and their daughter and family live near them in Concord, N.H.

32 Helen Alton Stewart reports a "nightmare week" last winter when a power failure deprived residents of Manchester, Conn., of electricity and necessitated the draining of water pipes. Her mother 88 was hospitalized as a result. Helen is busy keeping the home fires burning.

Ruth Boyls Toaz and her husband enjoyed his retirement this past year. They visited Hawaii in Sept. and planned a trip to Greece for May. Ruth's daughter graduated from Wellesley in '73 and works in Boston. Her son received a degree in civil engineering from Cornell this year.

Mary Butler Melcher lives on a hill with a panoramic mountain view in Redlands, Calif., where she is a teacher of homebound high school students. The Melchers' architect son, who has presented them with 5 granddaughters, lives nearby as does her artist son who has a boy and a girl. Their daughter and husband, and two little girls, are in Saudi Arabia where they are employed as teacher and librarian for Aramco.

Mary Colton Houghton and Lincoln enjoy retirement in a "lovely little house in the Housatonic Valley" in Conn., quite a change from their 12-room house in N.J. They are active in the Housatonic Audubon Society. Daughter Molly's son Daniel, born last Dec., was the 7th grandson.

Mary Undersever moved four new members to her family when son Charles married in Nov.; his wife has three sons. Mary is busy with her travel agency in North Ridge, Calif.
Patricia Hawkins Sill retired after 17 years in a primary school in Hamilton, N.Y. She serves on the hospital board and does volunteer work at the hospital and in community drives. Recent trips took her to the British Isles, Bermuda and the Canadian Rockies. Patty’s daughter, a Vassar graduate, received her doctorate from Univ. of Penn. in June. Sylvia Hendel Irwin’s son Richard and his family plan to settle in Providence soon, where he will be connected with the R.I. Hospital and Brown Medical School. The Irwins plan a three-week Balkan tour.

Jean Johnson Smith’s major general husband recently retired at Maxwell AFB Base in Ala. Previously he was surgeon general for Air Force Pacific, stationed in Hawaii. While there Jean travelled to Hong Kong and Tokyo and acquired a collection of blue-white porcelains, jade and Korean furniture. The Smiths now live in San Antonio and have travel plans.

Julia Kaufholz Morley is the grandmother of 8 boys and 2 girls. Her other interests include serving on the board of trustees and 5 committees of a large hospital in Saginaw and working in the hospital gift shop. Her retired husband Buzz is on the board of directors of a bank and several other firms. He spends much time working on his sailboat—Judy is sure “I’ve washed more miles of lines in my washer than anybody—ever.”

Marian Kendrick Daggett saw her garden in bloom the spring for the first time in four years. In spring ’73 she and Larry drove across the country and spent a week in Salt Lake City to work in the vineyard. From Oreg., scheduling their arrival in the East so that Ricky could attend our reunion. They recently spent a week in Salt Lake City to work in the genealogy library and another week on the Olympic Peninsula.

Betty Linscott looks forward to retiring this year. She is selling her home of many years in Weehawken, Mass., and moving to another nearby.

Ruth Seantor Hubbell and Mary Elizabeth Wyeth Osher visited Budapest together last Oct. Ruth is still involved in her advertising business and husband Jack is “busy, busy” as vice president and director of Simmons Co. They have 3 grandchildren, all belonging to daughter Jeanne ‘61. Son John and daughter Suzie work in NYC, the latter as a sales representative for New York Magazine. Daughter Pat is a senior at Denver.

Virginia Stephenson retired last year and wonders how she ever had time for work (the income-producing kind, that is). Since retiring Ginny travelled to Puerto Rico and the Virgin Islands, Fla., and N.Y. state. Regrettfully we report the deaths of Katherine Chapin Byers in Apr. ’73 and of Ellen Noyes Eddy in Oct. The sympathy of the Class of 1932 is extended to their families.

Co-correspondent Mrs. James E. Corey (Kathryne Cooksey), 3801 Massachusetts Ave., Washington, D.C. 20016; Virginia Stephenson, 4000 Massachusetts Ave., Apt. 427, NW, Washington, D.C. 20016

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Elma Allman Bradley keeps busy with volunteer work at the local hospital, Red Cross and church. One son has 3 children; another is a San Francisco bachelor.

Minna Barnet Nathan, putting down roots on Martha’s Vineyard, is content so long as she can roam the fields and beachcomb. Daughter Sally lives in Rockport; so grandchildren visits are frequent.

Anna Burke sent a card from Guatemala in Mar. Lucky gal was with the lucky gal of the same name. Ever since losing her husband and is program and recreation director at a convalescent home, finds the time

35

Gloria Hollister Anable ’24, recipient of the Connecticut College medal, has been honored with the Margaret Douglas Medal for Conservation Education by the Garden Club of America for her work of national importance. The award cites her as “…zoologist, naturalist and pioneer conservationist, who 20 years ago saved Mianus River Gorge from speculators and made it a nature preserve and a teaching resource.”

McNulty McNair is currently a director of the Country Club of America—everyone aflower arranging and does some judging. She and John love their new-old home overlooking Baltimore Harbor and the city. Son Jock, wife and daughters live in Wilton, Conn. Daughter Janet and husband are re-doing an old house in Ga.; Doug, a mathematician, was guest of the Polish government as speaker at the 500th anniversary of the birth of Copernicus.

Dorothy Merritt Dorman’s twin sons graduated from Bucknell Univ. John, eldest, is a pediatrician at Student Health Center in Stanford; Timothy is director of student services at Bennington; Priscilla; Smith ’71, is at the Cornell Nursing School. 3 grandchildren keep Dody and Dan happy.

Janyce Pickett Willmann and husband shook off the winter “glums” with a delightful cruise to Mexico, St. America and Jamaica.

Rose Piscitella Insgina, much improved after 5 operations in 3 years, and husband shifted their trailer home to Las Vegas where Rose’s sister and brother-in-law have also retired.

Alison Ruth Roberts is bookkeeper for hobby Bill, Atlanta dealer for Code-A-Phone, gives the Red Cross a day a week; “gardens like mad”, and enjoys seeing daughter Sandra and family only five minutes away. Son Andy and family are in Winston-Salem where he is city librarian.

Gladyss Russell Monroe and Lamar expect to include reunion festivities when they head north to visit daughter Irma and 4 grandchildren. They checked up on other 6 grandchildren in Phoenix last year and saw daughter Jean in Dallas where she is secretary to an attorney.

Doris Stevenson Smith and husband closed their very successful guest house and restaurant, “Smith’s Fancy”, in St. Thomas and turned it into apartments. Daughter is married and has produced a grandson.

Mary Turnock Jaeger is gallantly recovering from a severe skull fracture—trying to “reacquire memory and ability to walk”. Her three children are scattered in Washington, Cleveland and N.Y.

Frances Wayne Weir bravely picked up the pieces since losing her husband and is program and recreation director at a convalescent home, finds the
Joyce Cotter Kern took her vacation in June 1973 to go to London to watch the tennis matches at Wimbledon and to visit Wales.

Arline Goettler Stoughton's husband Robert has retired after serving as an associate commissioner for the state of Connecticut. They took a 7-week trip to the Orient with 120 educators. Son Davis is in L.A. and they toured the West Coast before flying home.

Margaret ( Peg) Burgess Hoy and husband divide their time between Fla. and Mass. Their oldest son lives in N.C.; youngest son attends law school at the U. of Toled. On their way home to Swansea, Peg phoned Virginia Bowen Wilson at Tallahassee, she will see them at their farm in N.H.

Miriam Everett Macurda visited Portugal last summer. Daughter Judith and husband have been in the Peace Corps; her son lives in Dallas.


Rhoda Mason Pettit is busy teaching piano and her husband, now retired, teaches organ. In Jan. they planned a trip to Mexico and on to Alaska.

Mabel Somers Kane has two daughters; one teaching in San Francisco, the other graduated from Salem State College and is a social worker.

Elizabeth Vivian Ferry spends as much time as possible on the Cape.

Betsy Beath Styer and her husband spent two weeks with their son Forrest and his children at their cottage in Chatham, Mass. Betsy's son lives in Savannah. Her daughter lives in Me.

Lois Ryman Arsen in Truro was visited by Shirley and Betsy. Roy's children are scattered but two daughters were with her. Roy does a lot of sailing.

Janet Reinheimer Barton's oldest son is married and lives nearby. Her son John is at Bryant College. Shirley Durr and Ham visited for a weekend.

Sheila (Shirley) Bygate Braucher reports a 3rd grandchild; Josephine Bygate Rolfe a 4th.

Alys Griswold Haman spent part of last summer cruising in Maine waters.

Elizabeth Parsons Lehman visited Gris last year and they had lunch with Alice (Bunny) Dorman Webster. Parse and her husband have visited Denmark and New York. N.Y. They made a Fellow in the American Academy of Family Physicians last Oct.

Gertrude Melhing Partington and her husband vacationed in England.

Gertrude Wayne Dennis and her husband visited Greece and cruised along the coast of Turkey.

Grace (Tex) McNutt McNeel and her husband spent the midwinter school vacation in Nassau.

Our very belated sympathy goes to the family of Joyce Cotter Kern who passed away last Oct.

Joyce's son was named permanent member of the Del. Fed. Advisory Committee; 2, she is secretary of the Parksides Community Assn' which takes on various problems ranging from how to keep dogs off the lawn to how to deal with criminals.

Jean Pierce Field and Bob have a grandson, Robert III.

Mary Hellwig Gibbs and Jim had several "fun" weekends hedge-hopping to a family wedding in Connecticut, to a regional baseball game and meeting in Chattanooga, and to Atlantic City for a meeting of the Sons of the American Revolution, winding up with a two-week stay with their daughter-in-N.Y. state.

Carman Palmer von Bremens' daughter Janet last Oct. married a veterinarian and gained an "instant family" of 3 dogs, 3 cats and 3 horses.

Jannette Dawsen Kinney and Len's daughter Debbie is a sophomore at Maelacre College in St. Paul. Upon returning last fall she was met at the airport by Winn and John Northcott who saw her safely settled in a roomy upper half of a duplex.

Helen Maxwell Schuster finds Colo. truly "home" with a lovely house, good friends and a comfortable church.

Williamina (Billie) Foster Reynolds and Bill became grandparents when their daughter Kathie had a baby boy. Kathie continues to teach music in the W. Hartford school system. Last fall Billie was elected to the board of the Community Health Ass'n in Ardsmore, Pa. She is still chairman of the Planning Committee of the Children and Family Service, a branch of the Episcopal Community Services dealing with foster home care and family counselling. She remains on the board of the Children's Aid Society of Montgomery County in Morristown. Their daughter Sue completed work on her doctorate in biology at UCLA and is into her 2nd year in the M.D. program.

Your most welcome class gift to me of the C.C. captain's chair arrived in time for Christmas. Any one with 35th reunion pictures for "The Book" send them to me.

Our sympathy to Winifred Nis Northcotte on the death of her father last Oct.

Correspondent: Mrs. William B. Dolan (M.C. Jenks) 755 Great Plain Ave., Needham, Mass. 02192

Patricia Tillinghast Shaw keeps in touch with her classmates through C.C. students teaching at the Butler School in Mystic where she teaches kindergarten.

Mary Elizabeth Perrins Wright and Dick of Washington, D.C. are now retired. Retired as a professor, he is able to spend more time in his lovely home, Good House, good friends and a comfortable church.

The Cauffields (Jane Hutchinson and Ed) held a 35th reunion pictures for "The Book" and visit their son Hal who is on the staff of the Minn.

Helen Swan Stanley's daughter Mary Elizabeth was married to Lee Fenneg. Both passed their bar exams and are working in Charleston. W. Va. Dave and Helen spent three weeks in Japan, travelling with son David who recently finished a Fulbright fellowship. Their son's ability to speak basic Japanese helped as they travelled from Nagasaki to Hick-kaido, staying in Japanese inns, sleeping on the floor and enjoying public baths. Helen spent some time in Seattle helping daughter Margaret with the twins 3 when the new granddaughter was born. Her husband Dave completed field work for a study on parole systems in the U.S. in Japan. She is editor-in-chief of their church newsletter; 2, she was named permanent member of the Del. Fed. Advisory Committee; 3, she is secretary of the Parksides Community Assn' which takes on various problems ranging from how to keep dogs off the lawn to how to deal with criminals.

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ball with a minor league team of the Boston Red Sox. Daughter Anne returned from Wales last summer after two years abroad.

Anahid Berberian Constantian's son Mark, married, is a 2nd year resident in surgery at University Hospital in Boston. Daughter Carol, graduated from Wellesley in '72, is copy editor for a computer magazine in Los Angeles. Husband Harold serves as acting chairman of the Dept. of Urology for the new Univ. of Mass. Med. School in Worcester, Mass. He often sees Walter Kerr, husband of Olive McIlwain Kerr, at urology meetings.

Constance Buckley Cookson's daughter Connie received her M.A. in American studies at George Washington Univ. in July '73. She is now, after 4 mos. of training, with the Social Security Admin, as a benefit authorizer. Son Bill is a student at the Univ. of Hartford in the College of Engineering. Connie enjoys golf in the summer and tennis the year round in Darien, Conn.

Suzanne Spinney Raymond writes from Winnetka that both daughters are married, Gail and Rich live outside Clarksburg, W. Va. on two daughters, Carrie 5 and Sarah 1. Nancy and Larry live in Grand Rapids, Mich. Sue visited Edna Jean Headley Offield and husband last summer at their "fabulous new home in Mel. Ann. Nancy Lane Rosebury Downey was elected village trustee of Pleasantville, N.Y. two years ago, "beating out a man and leading the ticket-first female in 35 years and second in history. Have been appointed deputy mayor and am running for reelection in Mar. unopposed. Find politics fascinating and hope more and more women will take the plunge."

Jane Holcombe Dewey works as an occupation therapist at the Dartmouth Hitchcock Mental Health Center. Of her 5 children, 3 are married, the 4th just graduated from college and the 5th a freshman at Middletown. She has 3 grandchildren. Jane had a "super visit" with her freshman roommate, Marilyn (Perky) Maxted Higgins in the Philadelphia area in Feb.'s "fun life" consists of skiing, mountain back-packing and tennis. She admits to grey hair but still weighs 122 lbs.

Sybil Randiss Sim writes, "After three years of full time work with the Northeast Career Center in Princeton, I've just gone on a 24-hour week. I've thoroughly enjoyed my work with a groovy bunch of caring and concerned ministers and psychologists." Sybil's husband Harry is a systems analyst for the Treasury Dept., N.J. Her community activities changed from a two-year presidency of the Princeton YWCA to being involved in the Presbyterian Church as an Elder. She says, "Our black children's passport are growing into bright and attractive teen-agers whom we dearly love."

Nancy Orzech Burke and husband "own and live on a farm in Stony Creek, Va., 50 miles south of Richmond on I-95. We raise black angus beef cattle, peanuts, tobacco, soy beans, and corn."

Her son 33, married, is an officer in the Fidelity Nat'l Bank System of Lynchburg and has a son 5. Nancy works part time in the Stony Creek Post Office.

Mary Fisher McWilliams' oldest son Peter married a German girl in Heidelberg last May and lives in Germany. Her oldest daughter Jean is married and lives in Rehoboth, Mass. Son John is a senior at the Univ. of Conn. Daughter Martha is still in high school in Canton. Mary is "plugging away" on her M.A. and works in an elementary school library.

Barbara Deane Olmsted's husband Buzz underwent open heart surgery in Bakersfield, Calif. last Oct. but was well enough on New Year's Day to ride his pinto in the Rose Bowl Parade, along with Bumpy, daughter Anne and son-in-law Tom. In early Mar. the Olmsteds were briefly in the Hartford area and caught up with the Frenches (Patricia Alvord) and the Dodes (your correspondent). They have a new ranch home in Tehachapi, Calif. where they have 5 horses.

We extend our deepest sympathy to Elizabeth (Liz) Gilbert Fortune whose husband Pete died on Sept. 30,'73 at their home in Indianapolis.

Sadly I announce the death of Natalie R. Maas on March 22, '74. On behalf of the class I send our deepest sympathy to her family. As an undergraduate as well as at reunions in the years since, Nat was a very bright and delightful "star" in our class, and in her profession as lawyer gave long service to the whole college with great devotion and good humor.

Correspondent: Mrs. A. Douglas Dodge (Elizabeth Thompson), 243 Clearview Road, Westerfield, Conn. 06109

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Virginia Kramer Leonard and Jack spent five days during Feb. with your class correspondent and husband Art at our vacation home. All are ardent golfers and had a great time playing the Naples' courses. Their two daughters, Barb and Patty, were with their parents, a first trip together in many years, as both are working and vacations hard to plan.

Helen Lederer Plert took courses in archaeology at Manhattanville College and culminated her studies with a trip to Greece in March. Her son Lee. She is devoted to tennis and paddle tennis, as well as keeping up with gardening and bridge. Her three children have finished college and pursue careers in various parts of the country. In Chicago teaching disruptive children, Michael, in Colo. where he combines work with his love of skiing, Barbara, a psycho-dramatist who works in a mental health clinic in Baltimore, and Betty. Letch Gronow frequently—they have played bridge together twice a month for 20 years. Betty, in addition to being the mother of 6, has a keen interest in gardening and a greenhouse of beautiful plants. The Plerts also see Juliet (Judy) Esselborn Fechheimer and Paul. Judy's two children are grown, one living in Texas, the other in San Francisco.

Louise (Spenny) Spencer Hudson is our new A.A.G.P class agent chairman. She and John both grew up in Montclair, N.J. and have lived there for most of their married years. Spenny is actively engaged in real estate, which she began as a temporary job but found after a few years when two children were in college at once. Son Dick attended Cornell, is married and lives near by. Lynda is an elementary teacher and married to a doctor in Binghamton, N.Y. Ched is a junior at the Univ. of Wisc., interested in becoming a TV producer and Marcia is a freshman at Gettysburg College.

Marjorie Reinstein Ginsburg lives in NYC and enjoys it a few years in the Philadelphia suburbs. Doctor husband Harry is chairman of the Microbiology Dept. at Columbia College of Physicians and Surgeons. Marjorie practices law for the same Phila. firm which opened a NYC office at the time of her move. Her two boys are enthusiastic about journalism. Ben graduated in May from the Univ. of Penn, where he was editor of the Daily Pennsylvanian and is now launched on a newspaper career. Peter is a sophomore at the same college and editorial chairman of the paper. Daughter Ann is a freshman at Radcliffe and Jane a freshman at Nightingale-Barnard School.

Suzanne Sprague Morse and daughter Sally passed the official U.S. Figure Skating Ass'n's preliminary test which is quite a feat. Son Jon graduated in May from the Univ. of Penn, where he was editor of the Daily Pennsylvanian and is now launched on a newspaper career. Peter is a sophomore at the same college and editorial chairman of the paper. Daughter Ann is a freshman at Radcliffe and Jane a freshman at Nightingale-Barnard School.

Correspondent: Mrs. A. Douglas Dodge (Elizabeth Thompson), 243 Clearview Road, Westerfield, Conn. 06109

NATALIE R. MAAS '40, sister of Marjorie Maas Haber '36, died on March 22, '74 in New York City.

Over the years, as an active member of the alumni association, Natalie gave unstintingly of her time; and, as a successful member of the legal profession, she generously contributed her sound advice on innumerable occasions. Among the offices she held while a member of the board of directors were alumna trustee, chairman of the finance committee, and director-at-large. In addition, she filled various posts in the New York City club. At reunion in 1961, when Natalie received the Agnes Berkeley Leisy Award, the citation read, "...[she] has worked with such fervor, dedication and close attention to detail that her leadership commands respect from all and deep appreciation from the Connecticut College Alumnae Association."
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gineer with S.W. Bell and enjoys crow hunting and purple martin house building.

Lee Minter Goode's husband Dick retires from the Coast Guard after 30 years and they will settle happily in a pretty East Lyme house. Son David completes his master's in foreign service from Georgetown in May. Debbie, research ass't at VA hospital in Blackwood, was a master's in the fall.

Lee enjoys job as 2nd v.p. of the Alumni Ass'n and seeing Jessie MacFadyen Olson at council. She serves with Joan Jacobson Kronk on the Alumni Relations board and sees Mary Carpenter McCann and her husband Jack often.

Bernie Teigten Stowe still works in Milwaukee County Mental Health Center as a social worker supervisor. Last summer was a real travel year for Bernie as she enjoyed golf in Jamaica and travels in Spain and Portugal.

Elizabeth Kellock Roper is coordinator for special needs of undergraduate and graduate women as well as head of Continuing Education for Women at Univ. of Conn. She is involved in the Women's Center on campus and in Affirmative Action. Beth got a real vacation in Mexico City after an adult education conference in Dallas. Her jobs are exciting and "will either keep me young or age me rapidly, haven't decided yet."

The class extends sympathy to Cynthia Terry White and her family on the loss of her husband. Francis D. White on Mar. 4 from a cerebral aneurysm.

Correspondent: Mrs. Edmund S. McCawley Jr. (Jane Crutchbank) 4075 Redding Rd., Fairfield, Conn. 06430

Carol Conant Podesta's daughter Sandy spent last summer in Afghanistan under AFS auspices where she learned Farsi quickly and well, as her family there spoke limited English. She graduated in Jan. and teaches drama.

Charlotte McCorkindale Smith is back in Minn. where Bard teaches Asian religions full time at Carleton after 3 years at the college. Their 15 months abroad included 8 months in London as well as travels through Afghanistan, India, Sri Lanka, Indonesia, Australia and New Zealand.

Joan Ray lnc's daughter Sue, at Christmas time, was still nursing a broken leg received when she was hit by a car in June. She is at Colby College. Me. Rob is busy with football, hockey and lacrosse while Alison is becoming quite good at creative writing and loves her art work.

Jane Gardner Head's oldest daughter is a senior at Middlebury. Mark, a pre-med student at Oberlin, is now at the Univ. of Stuttgart, Germany, for a semester.

Barbara Kite Yeager's daughter graduates from Cazenovia College and Betsy is to enter there.

Dorothea Ingles Pritchard still enjoys the "land of pleasant living" in Cratontown, Annapolis, Md. Mack is at the Univ. of Md. and Steve at Univ. of Richmond.

The class extends its sympathy to Janet Wagner Rogers on the death of her husband in Aug.

校方通知: 请将您的查询发送至: Admissions Office, College Hall, University of Connecticut, Storrs, CT 06269.

School of Medicine and engaged to Ronnie Fuchs, a Vassar '73 grad and also a U.R.I. Med School freshman: daughter Holly 17 was accepted into Cornell's pre-vet program; daughter Jennifer 8, "our caboose", will be the only one home next year and "maybe she'll be our Conn. collegian in the future."

Marylin Wunker Julnes finds life busier than ever. She is active in their Episcopal church, was recently elected to the vestry and has weekly prayer groups in her home. Aside from weekly bridge and bowling sessions, she continues to do some theatre work, "manage" some apartment buildings and edit their village newspaper.

Son George is a freshman pre-med student at Emory Univ. Noël is a '73 grad from Eckard College with future graduate study plans. When husband Norv visited Miami, he saw Tom and Nancy Bearse and also a farm. Alison is busy with oboe, singing and family and toured the Napa Valley wine country with her. Gaby was still working on the history of her native country with her. She is active in their Episcopal church, was recently elected to the vestry and has weekly prayer groups in her home. Aside from weekly bridge and bowling sessions, she continues to do some theatre work, "manage" some apartment buildings and edit their village newspaper.

Eleanor Roberts passed away on Apr. 25, '73.

The class extends sympathy to Janet Wagner Rogers on the death of her husband in Aug.

### CAMPUS DAY

Monday, October 14

The admissions office cordially invites high school juniors and seniors to the campus for a day set aside to acquaint them with Connecticut College. At this time they will be able to attend classes, talk to students and faculty, and learn about admission to the college. Registration will be from 9:00-10:00 A.M. in Crozier Williams Center.

For further information please write to: Admissions Office, Woodworth House, Connecticut College, New London, Conn. 06320.

The class extends its sympathy to Janet Wagner Rogers on the death of her husband in Aug.

Mary Young Tucker sends news from Bermuda. She and family are enjoying Bermuda: "Life gets better every year." The art she studied at C.C. has turned out to be very useful to her. Six years ago she opened a knit shop where she sells English yarns and design tapestries. Recently she began successfully to silk screen needlepoint in Bermudian motifs. Mary has remarried and has two girls who work and live in London. Son Bill will enter Upper Canada College in Toronto. Mary and her husband do some traveling, deep sea fishing and golfing.

Arlene Propper Silberman has become "chief of

YOU'VE SEEN PARIS, BUT DO YOU KNOW FRANCE? Aprii 6—22

Third alumni seminar tour

See the fall issue for details
ADVANCE NOTICE
ALUMNI COUNCIL
will be held
on
October 4, 5, 6

the research staff as she joins husband Charles who is midway through the research for his next book and Arlene finds her field work fascinating. In Jan, the Silbermans were among 800 delegates attending a conference of juvenile court judges in New Orleans.

Carol Raphael Stromeyer, who teaches Hebrew 3 days a week, loves her work. She and husband Norm have developed a "love affair with Mexico in the winter" where they vacation for several weeks. However, their real "paradise" is a home on Thousand Islands, Canada, which they use almost 5 months of the year. Sons Bill, who works for Norm in the auto body shop, and David, who is spending time in England completing studies at Fairleigh-Dickinson/Weston College, are both "flying maniacs". Robert is a freshman at Syracuse Univ.

Dorothy Warren White writes from Rochester, Minn. that midwinter finds the Whites scattered. Daughter Colle in N.Y.C., son Peter a junior student in computer sciences at Mankato State College, Minn.; youngest daughter Patsy planning to attend Gustavus Adolphus next year as a music major. Dan's highlight of the year was an appearance with Patsy as duo-pianists at a local church. The Whites continue as active volunteers in church and community projects and recently became "addicted to tennis".

Mary Jane Redman Whittier enjoys her full-time job as teacher's assistant in the elementary grades. "Sais," in Greek, is her personal name. Son David attends Univ. of Utah; daughter Susan, Mary Washington College in Fredericksburg, Va.; Chris and Connie, Saco public schools.

Joanne Wolf Yozell left the Boston College School of Social Work faculty to become a district director of Family Counseling Service, Region West. Daughter Emily is an Antioch student currently studying in S. America; John is at St. Lawrence Univ.; Jim at the Cambridge School of Weston; Sal at Weston High School. Skiing and horse-back riding are favorite family sports. The Yozells enjoy visiting back and forth with Bob and Anne Gartner Wilder and family who live in NYC.

Nina Antonides Winson's Chris is at the Univ. of the Pacific; Linda is at the "Ivy League of the West Coast—at least the price is comparable"; Patty is an active high school junior. Besides golf, Nina and Hank enjoy the beautiful country by hiking in mountains and redwood forests.

Edmee Busch Reit reports from NYC that her young friends are impressed because her husband writes for Mad Magazine and created "Casper the Ghost." Edmee continues her freelance book and magazine indexing, most recently Solothurn's Gulaig Archipelago.

Mary Clark Shade conducts a once-weekly after-school ceramics class for the Mill Valley Parks and Recreation Dept. and on a volunteer basis teaches 3rd, 4th and 5th grades two days a week. She has a sculpture studio at her home and is active in PTA; Ross is finishing his CPA practice and jewelry-making hobby. Kitty enjoys her first year at high school and is a writer; Jenny is in 7th grade and a "fabulous" cook and needleworker.

Virginia Cheng has two children at college: Anne a freshman at Oregon State and really "hooked" on the beauties of that state, and Rick a sophomore at Wesleyan Univ. planning to major in architecture. Third child Billy is "a typical wusskneaking teen age".

Joan Cohan Robin is companion for the Mt. Holyoke Oloc Club, active in PTA and for two years a member of the Citizens' Advisory Committee to the South Hadley School system. Joey does a great deal of piano playing, including solo and ensemble recitals and started a "Music Goes to School" program in the elementary schools. Last summer the whole family took a Caribbean cruise.

Polly Earle Blandy started working full time last fall, teaching at the Crippled Children's Day Nursery. In June Ted graduated from college and Mary and Beth from high school.

Ann Gehrke Allber has three scholars: Tom in college, Sara in high school and Bill 12 in school too.

Elaine Hansen Fraser and Duncan bought their "dream house" near Amherst and are now full-time residents of Mass. Elaine has her M Ed. degree and works in the Mental Health Div. of Univ. of Mass. Health Services. Daughter Heather is a registered nurse.

Ruth Kaplan writes, "After almost 17 years in the same location, the Boston Naval Shipyard was closed by the Dept. of Defense. So, after 22 years of spending time in England completing studies at Fairleigh-Dickinson/Weston College, are both "flying maniacs". Robert is a freshman at Syracuse Univ.

Co-correspondents: Ruth L. Kaplan, 82 Halcyon Road, Newton Center, Mass. 02155; Mrs. David Kremer (Sylvia Smith), 16 Beechwood Road, Woodbridge, Conn. 06523

52 Mary Bess Anthony Coughlin, remarried last Nov., spent the winter skiing in N.H. and Italy. She and Bob will take business trips to the Caribbean and the British Isles during the spring. She manages all this while mothering Mike, a freshman at Hobart College; Susie, a senior at Dana Hall and Laura an 8th grader at Milton.

Brenda Bennett Bell was mother-of-the-bride in May 73 when Sharon married Dan Wardman, both U. Conn. graduates. Hope Hayman Fremont attended the wedding from her new home in Penna. Nursing school teaching and trips to England with her C.G. Capt., husband, fill Brenda's time.

Joan Blackman Barovich continues to work as a psychotherapist at the Child Guidance Clinic in Stamford. She and Dick toured the Orient in Oct., combining business and pleasure.

Hopie Brooks Merryman is illustrating books and doing some painting. Dick, now a free-lance writer, is authoring a book on Herman Mankiewicz, the film writer of the 30's. The Merryman family spent last summer in France, living in a rented house in a remote village. Over the past year Hopie has seen classmates Margery Rose Schindler, Molly Hunt Helzer and Lenore Trenesfeld Singer.

Joan Donnally McCullough, single since last June, works for the Darby News a weekly house newspaper, doing a bit of everything and loving it.

Ernestine Dreyfus Karren is musically involved in San Antonio. Ginger narrated four children's stories for the San Antonio Symphony and sang with the Symphony in Apr. All this plus caring for musically inclined Lisa, Lynn 4½ and husband Herbert keeps Ginger busy.

Susan Fifield Nauss and family live in Holland from mid-May to mid-Sept. operating their business, Continental Campers. Daughter Sarah will spend the entire next year there attending school. During the winter they live in Newton Highlands while Earl practices law in Boston.

Kitty Fischer Laperriere's position as director of education at the Nathan M. Ackerman Family Institute requires that she travel a lot to attend conferences in her field. In early 1974 she was in Venezuela for a conference.

Fairfield Frazell DuBois' oldest son, Bill, attends Colgate this fall while Anne is at a high school sophomore; there are two younger boys. Fairfield works part time at a nursery school and plays tennis and

RETIRING

Helen L. Merson arrived at Connecticut College in the fall of 1958 as chairman of the physical education department. It was an exciting time for the college but probably a most confusing time for her. For in the following spring the department moved from the old gym to Croyer-Williams Center. However, because of her previous experience at Oberlin with the practice teaching program for physical education majors and responsibility for organization there and at camps, she managed a well-organized, easy move with a minimum of problems during the adjustment to the new building.

In the years that followed, Helen Merson's deep sense of responsibility, her high personal and professional standards, and her attention to necessary details, which were many, gave the college a fine, dedicated chairman of the department.

With a sincere interest in students and a talent for analyzing performance, she was known as a challenging teacher and one who always held out a helping hand. Her zest for the outdoors, coupled with her knowledge of nature, added another dimension to her outdoor classes, particularly the pre-ski classes which went to the Arboretum.

Although she is returning to Michigan, we are happy not to have to say "farewell" to Helen Merson. Enroute to or from her cottage in New Hampshire during the spring or fall, she will stop in New London.

Frances S. Brett
Associate professor emeritus of physical education
paddle tennis to keep in shape. Fairfield had a long phone visit with Jane Law Roessel at Christmas time in lieu of a visit in person.

Mary Godfrey Weckler fills her days as family chauffeur. Scot is at Kent. Gray is at Greenwich Country Day School (keeping Bunny going by playing on four hockey teams) and Brian is in 2nd grade. Husband Lowell's role as senator from Conn. keeps him busy in Washington.

Barbara Guenzin Griddle and Bill went to the Far East on a business trip early this year. Son Billy is at Exeter and Kate will enter Williams this fall.

Elinor Haider Soja's house is quiet these days. Michael is at VPI and Conne is at Denison Univ. Only Tom, a high school junior, remains at home. Elinor still teaches at a nearby Catholic boarding-day school and in the fall is busy as head of the UNICEF Christmas card sales for the mid-Ohio Valley.

Mary Harrison Beggs and family moved to St. Louis. Jim is executive VP of the General Dynamics Corp. there. The beggs children are Maureen, at Ohio Wesleyan; Katee, in high school; Terry in jr. high school; Jimmy in elementary and Charlie in nursery school.

Rachael Kilbourne Gould's family is scattered now. She and Locky visited San Francisco where they stayed with Genevieve McLaren Prideaux-Brune and Rowly. The entire family vacationed at Anigua during the spring vacation.

Catherine King writes that this was a great snow year in Washington state, making for excellent skiing and providing plenty of electricity. Cathy and Ned hope to get to Annapolis in Oct. for Ned's 25th reunion.

Leila Larsen Klein is in her 4th year of partnership teaching, sharing the 4th grade. Lisa is at Wheaton College and Michael at Horace Mann School.

Janet Lindstrom Teten early this year entertained her niece Cyndic Thomson '74. Jan's oldest son, Steve, is at U. Cal., while the other children are at home. Jan is president of the San Jose area home economists group.

Monique Mahonpierre Doelling still works part time for the Dept. of Public Welfare. She looks forward to the summer, dividing her time between playing tennis on her new court and sailing at Marblehead. Pete is at Univ. of N.H. and Kurt, a high school senior, is interested in C.C. Eric is a 10th grader. Husband Norm travels a lot in connection with his consulting work in Japan.

Margaret Obi Grace is adjusting to life in the small town of Tokowa, Iowa, where Virgil is pastor of the Presbyterian Church.

Patricia Peti Soule, her two teen-age daughters, and husband Lester, who owns a VW agency, are all avid tennis players and skiers. The family loves living in a rural area of Maine but travel as much as possible.

Judith Gasner Schlosser, after 6 years in Beverly Hills, is back in N.Y. with Herb, president of NBC-TV. Eric 14, a student at Dalton School, and sometimes Lynn, a freshman at U.S.C. Judy, who had her own interior design firm in Cal., is working part time in between trips across country with Herb. 

Correspondence: Ms. Christopher Lasca's tennis is getting "much better than I wanted it," Richard is digging into the energy crisis, children David and Kit are busy in everything. They enjoyed seeing Sally Stecher Hoggling and Dick last fall.

Norma Hamady Richards sees Polly (Pam) Maduck Harlow often in Washington. Norma's daughter Andrea and Jan King Evans' Louise are great friends and going to camp in Montana together this summer. Jan and Ben enjoyed cross-country skiing in N.H.

Jan Rowe Tunis and William live in Amherst where he commutes to Univ. of Mass. as Dean of Admissions and Records. Jan, who practices law in Amherst and Athol, is clerk of the District Court of Eastern Hampshire. Her daughter is at school in Switzerland and her son at Eaglebrook in Deerfield.

Marian Goodman Rabinowitz was president of her local 1.W.V last year. Husband Seymour is a fellow of the American Psychiatric Ass'n. 

Evans Flickinger Modarai and Iran practice medicine together, he as a pediatrician and she as a dermatologist. Evans and Gordon 8 appeared together with the Springfield Community Players in Brigadoon. Martha S is too young yet. Iran, from Iran, appeared in Into a Persian Garden, playing Persian music on the flute.

Helen Beckenmeyer Allison's family's annual trip to Me. will be foregone for the first time due to gasoline problems. Her daughter goes to riding camp this summer.

Johanna (Jerry) Garfield Elliot and Charles are moving from Columbus, Ind. where he was director of urban renewal to Sioux City, IA., where he will be director of Community Development. Daughter Jennifer goes to Colby Jr. next year, Abigail 14, and Stephanie 10 will miss Indiana. Jerry has been selling in Day Care part time.

Elizabeth Friedman Abrams and Bob are co-chairmen of the dedication of their 3 boys' newly renovated school. Bob was reelected to a three-year term as Town Meeting member. The family visited Emilie Camp Stouffer and Dick last summer in Gettysburg.

Dianne Robinson Leventhal is taking courses in accounting and taxes and considering law school.

Florence Vars McQuilling and Jim are going round the world for the second time. Jim is a shipyard representative. Son Tom enters Johns Hopkins in Sept.

Sara Shaffer King is president of her area's AAUW.

Janice Adams is assistant in the Psych. Dept. of Mt. Sinai Hospital in N.YC.
Nadine Pekarski Nunez de Cela '63 has been appointed the first dean of women and assistant commandant of cadets at Norwich University, Northfield, Vermont, the nation's oldest private military college. At the time of the announcement President Loring E. Hart said, "Professor Nunez de Cela's appointment marks the beginning of a new era at the university, with women assuming an ever more important role in both the student body and the faculty. Norwich University recently became coeducational."

Jean Curtin Tempel '65, who also holds an M.S. in computer science from Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, has been elected vice president of the Connecticut Bank and Trust Company. As assistant head of trust operations, she has responsibility for long range planning and coordination of systems development for the trust investment, administration and operations departments.

Phyllis Hanft Stern and Lee live in NYC but enjoy a house in the wilds of N.J. Among other activities, Lee has a radio program on WNYC on the arts.

Nancy Wilson Raynolds is director of a nursery school in W. Springfield, Mass.

Barbara Blanchard Craft is busy with 5 children.

Correspondent: Mrs. Robert Raymond (Ann McProne), 39 East 79th St., New York, N.Y. 10021

Janet Torpey Sullivan is busy as president of her church's ladies guild, treasurer of the local PTA, co-chairman of the C.C. Ways and Means Committee and keeping up with Larry and Claire S.

Prudence Murphy Parris and Cliff saw John and Diana Dow Farrell and Bud and Eleanor Erickson Ford recently at a party at Joyce Bagley Rheingold's. Prudy's term as president of the Conn. College Club of Fairfield Conn. ends this spring and she looks forward to another year with the kids, John and Claire.

Faith Gulick lives in Newton, Conn. and teaches modern dance at Yale Univ., St. Margaret's-McTernan School and Southern Conn. State College.

Celie Gray Roseman, after years of being a volunteer, returned for graduate work in counseling at Iona College. Husband David is president of Blythe, Eastman Dillon Capital Markets in NYC. Celie and David have three boys, 15, 13 and 10.

Jo Milton Hanafee and Rob's 11 children range in age from 29 to 12. They love the peace and quiet of their VT farm but hope to play more golf as the children grow up.

Gale Anthony Clifford and Guy and their 4 boys had an exciting two week trip to Calif. last summer. Guy is putting the finishing touches on his doctoral dissertation while Gale lends moral support.

Ann Hathaway Sturtevant and family are all involved in bi-centennial plans through their historical society. They are doing archeological digs for Colonial "goodies". Ann is taping an "oral history" with elderly citizens.

Anne Browning Strout and Arthur have a new foster daughter 15. Their other children include three boys 14, 9 and 5. Anne is chairman of the community committee for the local school evaluation.

Marian Lenci Tapia, Francisco and son 3, after spending a sabbatical year '72-73 in Madrid, returned to the Univ. of Puerto Rico. Marian finished her course work for a Ph.D. in European history and is working on her thesis.

Jean Mikkelsen Etzel is getting her master's in counseling this summer and working part time at Westchester Community College in the Career Development Center. A trip to St. Thomas in Feb. was a marvelous change from the academic world.

Majorie Lewin Ross travelled in Europe for two months last spring. The Rosses have two girls.

Nellie Beetham Stark recently completed a book on "Nutrient Cycling in a Jeffrey Pine Ecosystem". Nellie teaches chemistry and does research at the Univ. of Montana, School of Forestry.

Correspondent: Mrs. Allison C. Collard (Julia Comer), 15 Central Drive, Plandome, N.Y. 11092

58 BORN: to David and Judith Ankarstran Carson, Alexander James 2/25; to Rob and True Talley Fisher, Elizabeth 5/73.

ADOPTED: by Roland and Evelyn Woods Dahlin, Roland Edmund III 2/1/74, born 1/10/73.

Mildred Schmidtman Kendall and Neil enjoy skiing, sailing and camping with their boys and daughter. Neil is comptroller of the 13th Coast Guard District in Seattle.

Frances Nolde Ladd taught English at Abbot Academy for 3 years before becoming director of coeducation at Middlesex School. Divorced in 1970, Fran and her two daughters live in Concord. The girls commute to Cambridge to continue at the Buckingham Browne and Nichols School. Fran has been in touch with Betsy Wolfe Biddle and Helen (Louie) Hibbard Hays.
Hannah Schoentgen Webb is still teacher-aiding, singing with madrigal group, showing drug abuse films to Pasadena elementary schools and working with Girl Scouts. With husband Sandy and 3 lovely daughters, Hannah enjoys weekend bicycling, Alpine and cross country skiing and year round gardening and back packing.

Carol Whitfield expects a Ph.D. in ethnomusicology, Wesleyan Univ., (Conn.) in June. Dissertation title is Flamenco, Foreigners and Academia, a Study in Small Worlds, or Travels with a Donkey. Carol received a Fulbright-Hays grant in Spain 72-73 studying flamenco. Sharon O'Gorman Glass and two sons, Glenn and Davey, moved to Tucson after her divorce in '72. They have a basket hound, Chester, and a big pinto horse, Shoshone.

Judy Paul Krupp and Alan are settled in their new home, Judy is involved with Hospital Auxiliary and volunteer teaching. Alan practices close to their farm and her family. N.C. (two J-week visits with Ellen Freedman). N.C. (two J-week visits with Ellen Freedman). Paula and the kids, boat and their 6-year-old Golden Retriever.

Emmy Haugen Talbert enjoyed "staying put" in the Washington area for three years, as Joe is on duty at the Pentagon. Carl and Carolyn (Todie) Mandell Master are back in Virginia Beach after Carl completed a 2½ year tour as executive officer on a ship which toured the Mediterranean. Toodie met him in Athens for 3 weeks last spring, then came home via Vienna where she visited the Spanish Riding School and saw a performance of the Lipizzaner horses. Both she and her two children ride at home. Emmy Goldberg Siegel goes to kindergarten soon; so she is working part time in the memory and perception section of the psychology dept. at Bell Labs. Ann Morris Loring is president of the Simsbury Country Gardeners and works part time at a gift plant and terrace shop.

Sharon O'Gorman Glass and two sons, Glenn and Davey, moved to Tucson after her divorce in '72. They have a basket hound, Chester, and a big pinto horse, Shoshone.

Evelyn Woods Dahlin is busy with Eleanor S and Ted L plus Sunday School and Admissions Aide work. She still reads compulsively. Roland is Chief of Operations at the Harris County district attorney's office in Houston.

Margaret Mores Stokes and John were in Germany for Christmas. Her brother (in Army) lives there and her sister and 4 kids went over—18 strong in one pension! The usual rat race at home with three in school, one not. Peggy takes care of another three-year-old two days a week. Vt. trips have been shaky although the two oldest are still riding on bikes. Peggy and Davey met in college, married with Beth 4½ and Wendy 1½. They play tennis and enjoyed a free trip to Europe last fall with Heublein (Jim's firm). Fun—but six places in 12 days a little too frantic.

Gail Wieland Stewart and Bud completed an addition on their home, and animals keep the household jumping most of the time. Gail continues to do a lot of sewing and plays some golf, tennis and paddle tennis. She is busy with the board of the Phila. Jr. League and with the Devon Horse Show. Last fall the Stewarts visited Gail's parents who retired to Palm Springs and also saw Gail's sister Kay S. They find their cottage in Canada a wonderful summer retreat.

True Talley Fisher and Rob are moving to Penn., where Rob will coordinate the Freshman Foundation Design Program and teach a course in multi-media at Penn. State. True is pleased to be moving close to their farm and her family.

Sydney Wrightson Timbrell and Al spent a week in Apr. at Dubrovnik, Yugoslavia. Sydney keeps busy with piano, Garden Club and the annual Children's Arts Festival.

Janet Smith Volkert spends her time in her studio drawing and painting. She is making a group of ink drawings and a children's book. She has three girls, the oldest who was born our senior year at College now 16.

Margaret Porter Mitchell worked as a residential real estate broker for the last two years. Dick and Peggy skied in the French Alps in Jan. and did not know until they returned home that Dick had been skiing on a broken leg. Peggy has two children in jr. high and one in her last year of elementary school.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. Gerrit W. Vander Veer Jr. (Judith Johnson), King John Dr., Buxford, Mass. 01921; Mrs. William R. Morrison (Ann McCoy), 60 Hurd Rd., Belmont, Mass. 02178

66 MARRIED: Larry Smith to John Daschke 12/72; to Michael and Ellen Hofheimer Bettmann a third child, Robert Ernest, 10/30; to Jim and Marjorie Katz Stam Erin Jane 12/26; to Jon and Andrea Amell Bien a second child, Lauren Melanie 11/13; to Aren and Susan Couch Andreasen Kristin 12/25.


Larry Smith Daschke and John are in Prague while he does research for his dissertation in the Comparative Literature (Medieval Program at Indiana Univ.).

Jacqueline (Jackie) Cogan Stone, husband Bob and two children moved to W. Vancouver, B.C., Canada, where Bob is with Comico, the world's largest lead/zinc producer. Jackie's new way of life involves living in a ranch bungalow and climbing mountains.

Ellen Schwartz Allington and Ken were moved by the coast to Huntington Beach, Calif. Ellen is busy with Michael 5 and Kristy 3. Last summer they had a fascinating trip camping cross country with the kids, boat and their 6-year-old Golden Retriever.

Danforth Fellowships 1975-1976

1) Danforth Graduate Fellowships for Women: to develop college and secondary women teachers from those whose education has been interrupted. Requirement: a continuous break of at least three years from study or teaching; no age limit. Award: $3,000 per year plus tuition and fees (heads of families, $4,000). Write to: Director, Graduate Fellowships for Women, Danforth Foundation 222 South Central Avenue St. Louis, Mo. 63105

2) Danforth Fellowships for College Teaching Careers: open to seniors and recent graduates under age 35 who plan to enter graduate school in 1975. Award: $2,025 plus tuition and fees (married persons, $2,200). Elizabeth Schwartz '72 won a fellowship this year and is going to Yale. Write before mid-October to: Dean Jewel P. Cobb Connecticut College New London, Conn. 06320
Anne Bonniol Pringle '69, treasurer of the Maine State Housing Authority, expected to find a job in government after she left Connecticut; circumstances, however, led her to the First National Bank of Boston. There she learned the money market, from trading and underwriting to the sale of securities, and today she handles millions as easily as most of us handle our rent money. A day's work may include recycling low and moderate income mortgages in order to free money for a tight mortgage market—a matter of $24.5 million, or perhaps $25 million, to judge by the Jugular Market Committee to testify on bills when charges are leveled against the authority.

Deborah Wallace Feldman, still at Ginn, recently moved from the city to the country (Lincoln) and loves it.

Danielle Tournier Anson is running for town treasurer in Northfield, while Walt works at the Vermont Yankee nuclear power plant.

NEW JERSEY: Ann Werner Johnson is busy moving to a larger house in Upper Montclair and raising a lively son 1½. She sees Diane Cot Procter who was recently appointed to the #3 position in the Montclair school system.

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CONNECTICUT: Paula Zammataro Messina is employed by Lawrence Berkeley Labs as project coordinator for several research contracts, doing research on the problems of energy and the environment. Carolyn (Lynn) Conybeare visited the Kranz's during her winter in Switzerland where she participates in a community religious group, teaches folk dancing and studies pottery. Mary Jane Atwater completes her M.A. in religious education, expected to find a job in government after she left Connecticut; circumstances, however, led her to the First National Bank of Boston. There she learned the money market, from trading and underwriting to the sale of securities, and today she handles millions as easily as most of us handle our rent money. A day's work may include recycling low and moderate income mortgages in order to free money for a tight mortgage market—a matter of $24.5 million, or perhaps $25 million, to judge by the Jugular Market Committee to testify on bills when charges are leveled against the authority.

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Financial Analysts and a registered representative of the Nat'l Ass'n of Securities Dealers.
Frances Cary Lukens received her M. Ed. from Goucher and teaches elementary school in Annapolis.

Judi Bricker Seibert and David work for IBM in New Orleans. Judi as a systems engineer and David as staff instructor. The two enter car rallies all over the south and are currently 6th and 7th in the nation.

Jane Branigan teaches high school English for her 2nd year. She and Karen Kuskin travelled through Greece and took a cruise on the Aegean Sea to Turkey. Future trips depend on the gas—right now she can't get out of New Jersey.

Karen Antonelli Costello passed the half way point on her master's in remedial reading.

Cheryl Anderson Crane teaches kindergarten while husband Dick is in the Coast Guard.

Correspondent: Mrs. J.J. Morgan III (Nancy Pierce), 202 West Church St., Farmville, N.C. 27828

Charles Shain: numbers 2, 3 (at left), 5, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12. Jo Shain: numbers 1, 4, 11.

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**Careers**

*Continued from page 28*

1976, according to the Bureau of Labor Statistics. After that they will begin to climb slowly but in 1980 will be slightly below the 1968 level. Secondary school enrollment will rise over one-fifth over the 1968-1976 period, slower than in the preceding eight years.*

Mr. Edward T. O'Donnell, formerly with the bureau, stated on campus this spring, that women will comprise 38% of the labor force by 1980 as contrasted with 34% today. The greatest growth among the working population will be in the ages of 25-34, up 49%; hence there will be opportunity to move up and assume more responsible positions at the middle managerial level at an earlier age.

More significant is the fact that professional and technical occupations will reflect the largest growth, a 50% increase, and these traditionally employ many college graduates, 60% in 1968. This percentage will be 66% by 1980, and it will rise from 20 to 30% in management positions. Contributing factors are the growing complexity of society and the demand for increased specialized knowledge. Fields like health care, ecology, and all of the service occupations will expand. Among the service occupations showing growth are: government, transportation, public utilities, trade, finance, insurance and real estate.

Never have there been better opportunities for career-oriented women and minorities. Affirmative action programs and the realization that educated women are our largest untapped reservoir of competent workers have led employers to reassess their priorities. Future graduates and others returning to the labor market, perhaps after refresher courses or additional education, should find stimulating and challenging careers.

Betsy James
Director of career counseling
and placement
We all have heard about the other, larger reasons why college intellectual life, the life of the mind, cannot be based on shared ideas. The diagnosis is called "intellectual disorder" or (in our catalogue) "the pluralistic world." We know that only a hundred years ago the American college curriculum presented the world of ideas as divided into three parts: history, philosophy and literature, meaning the classics. Then in this country just before and after the Civil War, the fields of knowledge, at their most separate, and painting out the possibility that they have come back together since then. In those years, the American Medical Association began and the American Bar Association. Just after the Civil War, the American Social Science Association was formed but soon separated into the American Historical Association and the American Economic Association. Science, technology, the agricultural and mechanical colleges—created in the midst of the Civil War as our democratic experiment in higher education—separated college faculties and students into separate commitments, loyalties to separate ideas, not to ideas perhaps but to what our catalogue language calls a little coyly "increasingly useful perspectives."

Down to the present moment new generations of college teachers have continued to bring the separate divisions of the knowledge of ideas to colleges like ours from their graduate schools, really research universities. Can we agree on what American colleges teach best? Most educators say the natural sciences, engineering, quantitative studies, not the world of shared ideas. Right now we are being pushed further in this direction. All new educational measures coming out of Congress these days are directed not to "higher education" but to "post-secondary education." This new phrase is of course quite American, utilitarian and understandable. We Americans have been committed, from the beginning theoretically, and later practically, to universal, free, compulsory schooling. In Eisenhower's administration grades 13 and 14 were enthusiastically added to the first 12, and by now we have entered a new era of mass post-secondary education, a national scholarship system called "basic opportunity grants," and the declared purpose of education is the satisfaction of national manpower needs. This year's National Science Foundation budget is being sold to Congress as an answer to the energy crisis, and we should remember that this great national bureau is our chief effort in basic research. The recent Sixties' radical cry for relevance was in one sense never appropriately directed to the sciences. Science is all relevance of a kind, if relevance means being sure of what there is in nature to use. In our catalogue we call it the "public perspective on nature and man," which means, I suppose, a public seeing, not a private seeing of "the facts."

I am not saying much that is new; I am aware of our disordered pluralistic world of ideas and the failures of colleges to recognize their responsibility to the "common forms of knowledge and the common problems of value and belief." What some of you must be waiting for me to acknowledge is that our college intellectuals learn to commit themselves to the world of ideas by studying their major. I wonder if we can assume this to be true? When we speak of majors in a college like ours, we often use the ideal language of mastering a single subject, doing one thing well. We may also talk about making available a range of knowledge or a comparison of institutions. We do not often speak about the major as a continuing awakening to the larger world of ideas, and perhaps that is too simplistic an idea in itself. But to what extent in studying in our majors do we test the hypotheses of our search, to see how they speak to the dilemmas of contemporary living? How often do we test the value assumptions that historical study makes when it reconstructs the past, or psychology, for example, makes when it constructs its version of contemporary reality? When do we ever relate our special knowledge, as it grows, to our cultural heritage, to those experiences which "form the background of the present human condition"—to quote page 69 again?

The cry for relevance! relevance! by some of the student radicals of the sixties should not, I believe, be dismissed as a mindless slogan that is well forgotten. The best of those radicals were real intellectuals. They knew that perhaps the most valuable, pointing out the possibility that it is possible that the national purposes of higher education had gone off the rails. They were making the claim that our colleges along with our churches and our law courts are central cultural institutions in our society. Therefore, in a time of national crisis called the Vietnam War, they said that colleges had a direct responsibility for addressing such national questions as peace and war, riches and poverty, how to find the public conscience, or even how to design a shopping center that wasn't ugly and insulting to the eye. They were asking whether colleges ever remind themselves that their educational purposes come out of the corporate experience of the people, the way we as a nation live now. Our national faith in ideas and in colleges as our intellectual centers of action rests ultimately in our faith in democracy and the continuing relationship between education and democracy. It all started—as most of us incline to believe—in the 18th century world of ideas. On one side was Edmund Burke counting up the landed gentry, the men of leisure and of "some means or information" in England and Scotland who virtually represented the rest of the nation, though they were not chosen to do so. He thought there were about 400,000 of them in England and Scotland who virtually represented with their own consciences and values the ten million in the population. They were not accountable to the people for their decisions but only to themselves. Over here Thomas Jefferson was saying, "I know of no safe depository
of the ultimate powers of society but the people themselves; and if we think them not enlightened enough to exercise their control with a wholesome discretion, the remedy is not to take it from them but to inform their discretion by education.

Because Jefferson corrected Burke in those terms, and because no American, as far as I'm concerned, has since corrected Jefferson, we gathered here presumably agree that the broad purposes of higher education demand that in the first place by the free exercise of our democratic culture and our institutions. We still get our sanctions ultimately from the people, and it is still our chief mission, however distantly perceived, to "inform their discretion."

Colleges can move away from their chief mission. They have in the past. When I went to college in the Thirties—and it would have been as true at Amherst as at Harvard and Princeton—anyone with money and an average mind could be admitted—along with some scholarship students. In the Thirties only 15 per cent of the college age population went to college; once inside "socially selective" colleges, for that's what they were, Dr. Jackson's rule perhaps applied, say about 30 per cent were students and the rest were "making contacts," as it was called, getting socialized and having fun. Across the street from Harvard and Princeton were professional tutoring schools, the Widow Nolan's in Cambridge, Johnny Hun's in Princeton. Scholarship students like me could earn, with the university's blessing, seventy-five dollars a night coaching a group of fifteen good guys at five dollars each on the certain questions and best answers to tomorrow's final on the Victorian novel. Meanwhile, the humanities faculty, it often seemed, wandered blissfully through the lap end of the genteel tradition. Princeton's English department had one course in American literature which ended with William Dean Howells. We student intellectuals, if that's what we were, had to go underground to read Joyce and Hemingway. It was a fairly safe assumption that our Renaissance literary scholars had never read *Moby Dick* to say nothing of *The Great Gatsby*. In those days English and continental traditions provided the sanctions for this disassociation of intellectual cultures.

The English have usually said of higher education, "the more, the worse." But we in America have had to work out of different assumptions; we have to keep re-defining our serious commitment to ideas, the democratic commitment as I have called it, while our national educational culture and colleges like this one change. My guess is that some, but not scandalously many, serious students here during the past two decades had to go underground to relate their college courses to the leading ideas of the present age. Therefore, I believe that this and other similar colleges are much stronger institutions intellectually than they were forty and fifty years ago. I believe more people today than in my day come out of college committed to what I have generally characterized as the intellectual life. I believe more facets now than we have accepted the burden of relevance, have created courses and curricula that reflect more clearly the intellectual interest in contemporary life and living.

Of course some places have succumbed to wilful institutional errors in the other direction. In 1974 we are said to be in a state of reaction against the radical campus excesses of the late sixties. Earlier enthusiasts are now ready to admit that courses in the humanities cannot teach instant ethics, though some students would still like them to try. Psychology courses can't cure fingernail biting. Experimental colleges in the Sixties tried to teach students how to redesign society and create social change. Most of these experiments never got off the drawing board. Today the only guaranteed method of acquiring a stable value system by the age of twenty-one is probably to join a religious commune, S. L. A.

And so I end tonight the way talks like this often end, by affirming the human and social values of true study; by affirming that students and teachers need each other to make human sense out of the commitment to the life of the mind, the world of ideas.

This is a time of change for our college and others like it. We have stopped growing physically. We don't see very clearly our future economic bearings; but, at the same time, mass post-secondary education is upon us and the mass culture and minority culture of TV. These will bring to us more democratic demands, ask us to respond to a larger variety of services to the general public, as well as to the college age group. As a college we are expensive and that necessarily means being economically selective. Will the federal and state governments, which now demand so many demands on our management processes to see that we are non-discriminatory, cut our campus open to all on equal terms, will they give us the economic means to educate democratically, not just manage democratically? Our shared world

Mailbox

Continued from page 31

and Mexico—to Maya country, prepared us for our visit to the Sydney opera house. [Anita continued around the world after the Mayan seminar-tour.] Yes, according to our guide (although, of course, we had noticed it ourselves) the design of the opera house was influenced by Maya architecture. The pyramid-like stairs lead up to the "sails" which inside resemble corbel arches. It is a beautiful building...

Anita Shapiro '66

Anthropology Plus

By chance the other day, we happened to view a television program of ancient Maya ruins and were so delighted with our own familiarity, as well as knowledge, of the subject that we congratulated ourselves all the way back to our slide projector—again. After only one Connecticut College alumni tour of Guatemala and the Yucatan, we now consider ourselves experts in delving into the past (with a little help from June). Equipped with our own botany professor (Dr. Goodwin), a professional photographer, a bird watcher, a hotel room juggler, a snake bite expert and all, how could we miss? We didn't! The trip was certainly a very special and delightful respite in our lives.

Perhaps Africa next year? Or the Greek isles? [Editor's note: see the fall issue for details, "You've Seen Paris, But Do You Know France?"]

William and Jean Gallo Heaton '57

Menlo Park, Cal.

Recall

A small note of thanks to tell you that I am still enjoying the alumni association seminar-tour immensely. Much of the fun of this trip is "recall," thinking about those great moments. ... Helen Bendix Mackintosh '37

Garden City, N.Y.
The monograph's main interest is exegetical; and, by careful and convincing argument, it develops the thesis that the prayer passages themselves hold the key to the main themes of the epistles in which they occur. Drawing upon the rich heritage of scholarship in Pauline studies, Mr. Wiles describes the historical setting and the particular problems of the congregation Paul addresses in each epistle. These issues are then correlated with the central themes of the prayer passages in convincing witness to his main thesis. For example, according to Mr. Wiles, the Church at Rome struggled with the division between Gentile and Jewish Christians. Much of Paul’s concern centered on this vexing problem of Jewish and non-Jewish practices in the early Church and the need for reconciliation between the two parties.

What is more important, Gordon Wiles shows that Paul’s prayer passages, and by extension the entire corpus of his epistles, reflect the intercessory nature of his whole ministry. By expressing his prayers on behalf of the congregation and asking in turn for theirs, Paul bore witness of his deep belief in the power of prayer to heal the wounds of dissension and to bind the inchoate Christian community together in the “new covenant in Christ.” “Intercession in the Biblical sense,” he writes, “appears always to presuppose a community relation between the intercessor and those for whom he prays... The two parts must in some way belong together.”

For those interested in the early church and the ministry of St. Paul, this study is extremely valuable. Mr. Wiles draws upon a vast array of Pauline scholarship, combines it with a finely honed tool of form criticism, and distills it all into a readable and perceptive account of Paul’s mission. Toward the end of the account he suggests, “Love was the matrix in which Paul’s constant intercessions were nurtured and maintained.” One is tempted to argue that love is also the matrix from which such a study as this is carried out. Coming as it does near the end of Professor Wiles’ long and rich career of teaching, and scholarship at Connecticut College, it is a kind of summation of the main themes of his own ministry as well and an appropriate example of how one may love God in the life of the mind.

The Reverend David Robb College chaplain and assistant professor of religion

back $3.50. Instead of using the usual approach of explaining the rules in numerical order, the author has arranged them according to the situations in which they apply. Each section discusses a major rule or group of rules and covers all other rules that could apply in each case. Besides the rules, the book contains sections for appeals, racing definitions, and a cross index. It is illustrated throughout with diagrams by Elizabeth Myers Itse ’52.

Kathleen Bristol Wick ’71

Hey, Bug! and Other Poems About Little Things. Selected by Elizabeth Myers Itse ’52. American Heritage Press. $3.95. This beautifully designed and thoroughly charming book has thirty poems chosen from a wide range of sources (Hilda Conklin, Hilaire Belloc, Aileen Fisher, Kenneth Grahame, Christina Rossetti, and Edward Lear among others); and Susan Carlson Smith ( alas, not an alum.!) has illustrated them in loving, delightful, and scientifically accurate detail, even appending the scientific name for the bug or tiny animal who is busy in the illustration. The child who is fortunate enough to be given a copy of this book will have fun and instant education on three levels: he will enjoy the whimsical verse, he will make a trusting acquaintance with the diminutive animal co-inhabitants of his world; and—if he is somewhat precocious, as the children of alumnae presumably are—may even savor the pleasure of owning a beautiful book.

G.E.N.

Sex Was More Fun When.... By Beatrice Brittain Braiden ’34. Price/ Stern/ Sloan Publishers, Inc., $2.50. Full of funny lines suitable for quoting at any dinner party (or in any review), this handsome little paperback is recommended as a hostess present, as a substitute for flowers for a sick friend, or just as a treat for one’s self. In a series of nostalgic statements, beautifully and imaginatively illustrated by Erin English, it describes what little girls thought sex was all about years ago. “This is how a baby got into a tummy. You went to the doctor (with your husband) and told him you wanted one. Then you had to go to City Hall and fill out forms. Then God and the doctor and the city clerk picked out the right seed for you. The doctor told you how much to take and everything. Then you bought some big dresses and pulled down the shades. It took forever.” Much about sex was a mystery brought on by your mother making odd statements, but still you knew a lot more about the subject than she suspected. You knew, for example, that “Babies came out through the belly button”... and that “Anybody who showed his belly button in public could be arrested by the police.” You also knew what an unnatural sex act was; it was kissing Alvin. A word of advice—don’t skip the introduction.

H.H.J.

Coloring the Smithsonian. Illustrated by Margaret Roth Brown ’50. The Smithsonian Institution, $1.50. One doesn’t expect to buy a coloring book from the erudite Smithsonian, but such is the way of child-rearing ever since Sesame Street arrived and turned learning into an attraction. However, even if this delightful book offered no side benefits, we would still recommend it as a source of enjoyment for any young child. Among the numerous figures waiting for the touch of the crayon are Margaret’s own enchanting family of animals (introduced in the Winter issue), an Indian baby swinging in its cradleboard, a stoic Zouave with pantaloons pleading to be colored red, a locomotive ready to puff, a Pierce-Arrow ready to race, a huge astronaut ready for the count-down, and a host of other objects from the Smithsonian collection. The fold-out pages will arouse the child’s natural curiosity to see what goes on in back, and the large size of the pictures will encourage even those Rembrandts who are still all thumbs. The captions, appropriately instructive yet gay and chatty, were written by Joel Lloyd. Buy it. Your child or grandchild will like it.

H.H.J.

The Fine Art of Needlepoint. By Muriel B. Crowell ‘38. Thomas Y. Crowell Company, $10.00. Creative needlepoint is often more of a goal than a reality, especially for beginners. You may have brilliant ideas of your own or buy a hand-somely designed canvas, but without a knowledge of stitches the finished work may easily fail to live up to expectations. Written by one who owns a popular needlework shop, this book not only gives explicit directions for sixty stitches but describes as well their vastly different characteristics and tells how to use them effectively. A bird in flight, a group of flowers, a grandfather clock—all can be drawn in their full splendor. “This is how a baby got into a tummy. You went to the doctor (with your husband) and told him you wanted one. Then you had to go to City Hall and fill out forms. Then God and the doctor and the city clerk picked out the right seed for you. The doctor told you how much to take and everything. Then you bought some big dresses and pulled down the shades. It took forever.” Much about sex was a mystery brought on by your mother making odd statements, but still you knew a lot more about the subject than she suspected. You knew, for example, that “Babies came out through the belly button”... and that “Anybody who showed his belly button in public could be arrested by the police.” You also knew what an unnatural sex act was; it was kissing Alvin. A word of advice—don’t skip the introduction.

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H.H.J.
Class of 1919 Gave Official Approval to Coeducation by Louise Andersen '41
"demands," "rights," psychedelic drugs, "sex revolution," bare feet, long hair—
Borne, Adjusted to, and Sometimes Treated by Mary N. Hall, M.D. '41
He Greeted 4,541 Freshmen Selected from 18,278 Candidates
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L. Thompson
How Well We Recall the Traumas Created by the Term "Open Parietals"!
by Eleanor H. Voorhees
Commencement by Katherine A. Powell '74
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COVER (early photograph of Charles E. Shain) by Sarah Hargrove Sullivan '57

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Johnson '67 (p. 22, lower 3, p. 23, upper 2); Edward Saxe Studio (p. 42, right); Tom Jones/
Marine Times (p. 44). All others by Philip A. Biscuti

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