Connecticut College Alumni Magazine, Spring 1976

Connecticut College

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Responding to a new era in higher education

By Wayne R. Swanson
Dean of the Faculty

The titles of two books which are probably to be found in the offices of many academic administrators today sum up what many educators believe will be the major challenges facing colleges in the years ahead: Faculty Development in a Time of Retrenchment and Assuring Academic Progress Without Growth. Demographic and economic studies indicate that most colleges, Connecticut College among them, will have to plan carefully for a period of no growth, what in academic circles has come to be known as the "steady state."

The air of pessimism pervading higher education, expressed in terms like "retrenchment" and "no growth," is extremely difficult for many of us in the academic world to accept. Higher education emerged in the 1960's in an exalted position. There was a general consensus in public opinion that college or university training was among the essential qualifications of those seeking to cure society's technological and social ills. Armed with a new sense of public confidence in and support for their mission, institutions of higher education readily accepted society's challenge.

One of the difficulties colleges face today, however, is that the manner in which they responded to the task was predicated largely on the assumption that progress involved growth and that the best way to serve society's needs was to expand — more students, more faculty, more programs, more courses and more facilities. Expansion not only allowed colleges to serve a much larger clientele; it also did much to free the curriculum from budgetary constraints. New courses and programs "came easy" in an expansionist economy. The intellectual vitality of colleges, the quality of instruction, and the breadth and depth of curricular offerings were easy to sustain in a period when resources were expanding. We were lulled into believing that "affluence" and "growth" had become permanent features of the academic community.

It does not take a college administrator long today to realize that the period of expansion, comparative affluence, and high confidence in American colleges, especially private colleges, has virtually come to a standstill. Enrollment growth has tapered off, and in the 1980's the college-age population will decrease. A few colleges still manage to add students, but most, like Connecticut College, are happy with steady enrollments. Mounting costs and budget deficits require hefty tuition increases and yearly searches for savings, which often include cutbacks in faculty and in academic programs. College teaching jobs are scarce, and faculty mobility has declined sharply. The proportion of tenured faculty is rising. Most colleges can expect their faculties either to remain at their present size or to decrease, with opportunities for new appointments provided principally by a trickle of retirements.

Strict budget management and the steady state also threaten to constrain educational innovation and to limit the capacity of colleges to meet new student needs and interests. Faculty members tend to react to retrenchment by defending traditional disciplinary territory, and although they acknowledge the need for change, they are stymied by tight budgets and the limits of their own training. Colleges can no longer easily appoint a new instructor when an important new course or program seems warranted.

If it is true, as one observer has stated, that the theme of the next decade in higher education will be "qualitative progress" rather than "quantitative growth," this poses two very important challenges for Connecticut College. In light of the uncertainties which lie before us, a realistic plan
for the College’s future must be articulated. The plan must be financially sound, and it must provide a sense of direction which will allow us to function in the steady state in a manner that will not significantly undermine the quality of a Connecticut College education. A balanced budget that is responsive to the academic mission of the College is a matter of high priority.

In addition, however, we cannot allow pessimism, uncertainty, and “economizing” to undermine the intellectual growth and excitement which sustain an academic community. No matter how difficult it may be to assure “academic progress without growth,” the College must find new ways to encourage innovation in curricular and faculty development, to generate self-criticism, and to keep new approaches to learning high on its agenda.

One of the first requirements in planning for the future is that all constituencies of the College develop a healthy respect for the inevitability that changing conditions in higher education will affect Connecticut College and all of its academic departments. To promote this awareness and to mobilize the College community is easier said than done. Academicians, even those in the best position to comprehend the future, are eternal optimists. The major conclusion from a recent survey of two hundred presidents of private colleges was that they were “unwarrantedly optimistic about the future of their institutions.” To take the attitude that we are different from other colleges and will somehow be spared the pressures imposed by a period of retrenchment and no growth will have serious long-range consequences for the academic and intellectual quality of the College.

What steps must institutions like Connecticut College take in order to survive the current crisis in higher education? Although the financial pressures which are upon us affect all areas of the College’s budget, my concern here is primarily with the factors which will have the strongest impact upon the quality of our instructional program. The College has already moved to deal with some of the problems generated by a period of no growth and is involved in identifying other areas of concern which may impinge upon faculty and curricular development. Perhaps four examples of the kind of response to financial belt-tightening that we have considered or are considering will suggest the type of long-range planning problems confronting us.

**Faculty Tenure**

The reduction in the number of faculty positions in higher education and the lack of inter-institutional mobility have resulted in a considerable increase in the number of faculty members who remain at a college long enough to be considered for tenure. Connecticut College faculty are eligible for tenure after a six-year probationary period. Approximately two-thirds of our faculty will be tenured by the end of the current academic year. Six years ago only 48% of the faculty were tenured.

The effect of a highly tenured faculty on a college’s instructional program is to limit its flexibility to provide a curriculum which reflects changing subject matter, new approaches to learning, and student interest through a steady influx of new appointments. The burden for responding to curricular change falls largely on tenured members of the faculty whose scholarship and training may not always permit them to move easily into new areas in their disciplines.

In order to prevent our tenure level from be-
coming excessively high, new procedures have recently been adopted which prescribe maximum tenure levels for all academic departments. Although the criteria for the awarding of tenure are still primarily related to the quality of a faculty member's work during the probationary period, the College has had to recognize for the first time in its history that the need to maintain a degree of flexibility in staffing may require it to deny tenure to a faculty member it might otherwise like to keep.

Faculty Size

The Connecticut College faculty grew significantly in numbers during the 1960's, increasing by about 30% in the period between 1960 and 1975. Recent budget deficits, however, have required the College to consider the possibility of a planned contraction in the size of its faculty. One plan currently under discussion calls for a 10% reduction over the next five years. Although most of this could be accomplished through attrition and elimination of some part-time positions, it is with great reluctance that the College considers cutting back its greatest asset, its faculty.

No one would challenge the fact that the faculty is pivotal to the kind of academic program a college provides. The diversity of the program we offer, the accessibility of faculty to students, and the degree to which teachers and scholars can work with students on an individual basis both inside and outside the classroom are all functions of the size of a college's faculty. Any reduction in faculty size that we undertake (and there is little question that some reduction will be necessary) must be accomplished in such a way that it does not undermine the character of the institution and the distinctive personal quality of life it offers.

Curriculum

Budgetary constraints also pose serious questions for the curriculum. One indication of the increasing richness of the College's academic program is the fact that over 600 courses are included in the current catalogue. This number represents a 62% increase in the last ten years. Now, however, we have reached the stage in our development where fewer new courses and programs will be possible and any additions to our offerings will require a willingness to eliminate or consolidate old courses and programs.

With cutbacks in the size of the faculty being contemplated, it is essential that all of our academic programs undergo a thorough review to identify the areas in the curriculum which can best afford to absorb a reduction in staff. The College must evaluate the contribution of all departments to identify strengths in the academic program which must be preserved. We must also be careful to maintain a balanced program among the various disciplines which traditionally comprise the liberal arts. It is crucial that any proposals to eliminate or reduce academic programs be carefully considered in terms of their impact upon the breadth and depth of our curriculum.

Enrollments

It is a fact of life for those of us in higher education that the number of students who will be applying for admission to college in any given year is a function of the birth rate in the country 17 years earlier. The significant decline in birth rate in the United States in the 1960's suggests that one of the most serious problems facing colleges in the decade of the 1980's is the prospect of an applicant pool which will be reduced by about 25%.

The impact on Connecticut College of a smaller applicant pool is that it may become increasingly difficult to fill the College with students of high academic quality. Some educational planners would urge us to plan for a slightly smaller college in the future, if we intend to maintain high admission standards. A smaller student body or a less well-prepared student body would seriously affect the educational quality of what we do. Size contributes to the depth and diversity of our curricular offerings; a smaller student body would result in a reduction of the resources we need to support our academic program. On the other hand, any lowering of admission standards will also substantially change the nature of the College. We must do everything we can to keep enrollments at their present level, but we must also be conscious of the fact that any significant erosion of academic standards would in the long run be to the detriment of the College.
The major responsibility for maintaining academic growth in the College during a period of retrenchment must necessarily be shared by the administration and the faculty. The administration must provide leadership which instills a sense of confidence that the College's future is being managed properly. It must also create new kinds of opportunities for faculty development that will make life for a steady-state faculty as interesting, diverse, and productive as possible.

The time is past when institutions of higher education could think of their faculty as "finished products." Colleges and universities must be as concerned with the development of their faculties as they are with the development of their students. Some opportunities for faculty development can be provided through a more flexible and efficient use of existing talents and resources. It is likely, however, that additional funding will be required to meet the College's needs in this area.

The Carnegie Commission on Higher Education, in its report entitled *The More Effective Use of Resources*, recommends that between one and three per cent of an institution's instructional budget be set aside each year for faculty development and educational innovation. That recommendation has considerable merit, but it is totally unrealistic for Connecticut College in the context of existing financial constraints. However, the College is actively seeking outside support to begin a new program for faculty and curricular development. If successful, we would be able to provide our faculty with released time to strengthen and diversify their backgrounds, to develop new areas of competence, and to make themselves more adaptable to the changing needs of the College.

Thus to a considerable extent the future of the College rests upon the willingness of a highly stable faculty to adapt to the demands of a dynamic curriculum. The graduate education of most of our faculty stressed the importance of specialization, particularly in defining research interests. It is likely that the future needs of the College will require many faculty to become competent in areas in which they have had no formal training. Changes taking place in virtually all disciplines and the increasing interest in interdisciplinary work will mean that many middle-aged and senior faculty may have to undergo a period of retraining to be able to teach in new areas of student interest. With the decline in the number of people entering college teaching, the burden of producing and maintaining scholarship which nurtures the curriculum will also fall more heavily on senior faculty, who will have to become equipped to cope with new methodologies and research strategies. Given administrative support, I believe the Connecticut College faculty is prepared to meet this challenge.

Despite the problems and challenges we face in the years ahead, the foundation upon which the College stands today remains solid. There is no question that with the strengths that have been carefully nurtured during the sixty-five years of its existence, Connecticut College will do better than simply survive the current depression in higher education. No matter how important expansion of resources was for colleges in the 1960's, it need not be a requirement for academic growth in the seventies and eighties. Faculty, administration and staff, students, trustees, alumni, and friends of Connecticut College all have a very important stake in its future. With continued support and a little extra effort on the part of its many constituencies, I am confident that we will look back upon this period in its history as a time when academic excellence prevailed over the steady state.
The Graduates

We rent urban walk-ups and build log cabins. We climb corporate ladders, struggle through graduate schools, marry and have children, collect unemployment, start our own businesses, make pottery and program computers. We're more interested in individual goals than in collective political action. But don't try to make too many generalizations about us. We're an extraordinarily diverse group who happen to be entering the job market in an increasingly complex and confusing world. The small sampling of young alumni that follows is representative only in its variety. Whether we're in Alaska or New London, and whether we're Peace Corps workers or television producers, we're busily carving out niches for ourselves.

In the spring of 1972, while my fellow students at the Columbia Graduate School of Journalism worried about getting jobs, I worried about being kidnapped by the Children of God, raped at West 116th Street and Amsterdam Avenue or injected with a bag of dope from one of the dealers who prowled Broadway. I'd breathed too much subway air and eaten too many street corner hotdogs to expect to leave New York alive and I thought a career in journalism was doubtful.

I couldn't belt down enough booze to become a newspaperman, my voice was too squeaky for radio and Fred Friendly said I was too "flip" to be a television broadcaster.

I wasn't worried because I could still become a sewing machine repair person. But I felt obliged to justify the cost of my masters degree.

As a last resort, I made a nostalgic visit to the television station where I'd made my boob tube debut, lip-synching Sunday School songs. The news director liked little women, but he already had a new girlfriend. Nevertheless, after a second interview in New York, he gave me a part-time summer job. I choked on cigar smoke, typed 15-second on-camera stories, edited film and learned how to drive home drunk. In a few months, I was a full-time, full-fledged news producer at WTNH-TV in New Haven, Connecticut.

I could have fared worse. Depending on whom you speak to, WTNH is the 15th or 25th largest market in the country. It's run by a communications corporation that knows how to make a profit and still hang onto its license.

Despite former Connecticut Governor Thomas Meskill's belief that I was too young to produce a newscast, I formulated the show, edited the script, indicated my technical needs and hoped, as the show went on the air, that my timing was right and nothing would fall apart. My news director, the first of five, liked to remind me that my position was a unique one. At the time, I was the only female televi-
tion news producer in Connecticut. When a television anchorwoman in Florida took a gun and blew her brains out on the air, the woman’s page editor of a local newspaper called me for a comment.

When I was asked for identification, I flashed my press pass.

When Jane Fonda was in town, I got an interview.

When there was a fire, I demanded flames.

When there was a technical fiasco, I swore.

When there was no time for lunch, I got an ulcerous stomach.

And when I spoke about television, I found I’d become a boob tube news junkie spouting theories and defending practices I could justify, but still question.

Television is entertainment and to fit the medium, the news has to be entertaining in the same sense that it’s a show with a certain form, music, language, pace, taste and stars. It’s not something you can linger over, study or look at again. It hits the eyeballs and rockets through one ear and out the other. It’s easier than reading but you can’t skip pages. If you don’t like it, you can change channels or turn off the set. Thirty percent of the American viewing public say it’s their only source of news and 60 percent say it’s their prime source, according to latest industry statistics.

Every year, WTNH conducts an F.C.C. - required “ascertainment” study to find out what’s on viewers’ minds. WTNH also pays a consultancy tens of thousands of dollars to see what viewers want to see on the news. Do they like the title Action News, Eyewitness News or Newswatch? Do they want to hear a waltz, Beethoven’s Fifth or the “Theme from Goldfinger?” But most important, the consultancy asks what viewers think about the guy who says “good evening”—the anchorman. That guy has to be worthy of celebrity status because in the viewers’ eyes, he’s a star.

The first anchorman I worked with was replaced because he wasn’t “perceived” to be a real newscaster. Or was the real objection hair or hairlessness? Some people thought his toupee looked terrible.

My next anchorman was told just before he got the job, that his red hair would prevent him from getting it.

The third anchorman had to get his hair restyled because it hung too far over his ears.

The fourth and current anchorman has diet rather than hair problems. He’s best known for eating dogfood on the air, in addition to dehydrated ice cream, horse meat, Jewish chicken soup and a chocolate covered hamburger.

The consultancy teaches the stars how to talk, dress and wear their hair. But if they need more help, they can take lessons from Lilian Katz Wilder in New York City. All my anchormen went to Lilian for a hefty price, last estimated at $70 an hour.

The consultancy claims not to tinker with story selection but it does suggest how to construct and write stories. One consultant said every story should have a “mood.” News director number two plastered “MOOD” signs around the newsroom.

The consultancy also advises about content. Sports, it says, should be concerned more with leisure time activities than scores. Put a funny story, it says, at the end of the news show.

With every new news director and consultancy visit, the news show format would shift and my style would shift accordingly so the ratings would hopefully shift upward. Sometimes show delivery was shotgun, pacing frantic, films numerous and appearance impressive. Sometimes reporters were allowed to show their faces on the air and sometimes they were disembodied voices. Sometimes I could use special effects. Other times, chromakey film was prohibited.

The cosmetics are important because people usually notice them before they realize that a news story doesn’t contain a few vital facts. Unfortunately, cosmetics can start to color contents.

When producing a show, advised news director number one, “Drag ‘em in, then hit ‘em over the head.” According to news director number three, that meant putting all the tear-stained letters. Politicians protested, parents picketed, the Union Trust Company complained, Nixon supporters were infuriated and feminists demanded to know how many women were in management positions. Once, a black Yale law student threatened to have me mugged for giving air time to William Shockley.

Pressure now comes from minority groups, not advertisers. The market is too lucrative.

Just a few days ago, the general manager of WTNH said that television is the last great hope against big business and government. I
Rape. What is the first thought that comes to your mind when you hear the word rape? Violence? Assault? Terror? Death? Sex? For many people, the first word is, unfortunately, sex. Certainly there is sex involved in rape, but basically rape is not a sexual act. It is an aggressive, violent act; sex is only the weapon. And until this fact is recognized, rape victims will continue to be stigmatized and mistreated by our society.

According to the Federal Bureau of Investigation, there were 55,210 reported rapes in the United States in 1974, an increase of 3,980 from 1973. Moreover, the F.B.I. acknowledges that rape is the most under-reported crime and the Law Enforcement Assistance Administration estimates that only about 40% of all rapes are reported. In still another way, 55,210 is a deceivingly low figure for sexual assaults against women. In most states, rape is still very narrowly defined as forcible sexual intercourse. If forcible oral or anal sex is involved, without sexual intercourse, the charge in most states is sodomy, not rape, and the penalty is less than that for rape—although the trauma to the victim can be the same as a result of either type of assault.

Up until about 1970, rape was an issue which was not openly discussed. In fact, it was not an issue at all. It was regarded as the isolated act of a maniac; it happened rarely and it happened only to girls and women who did not abide by the rules of society. “Good girls” did not get raped. When rape was discussed, the same phrases were always heard: if she didn’t fight to the death she enjoyed it; every woman secretly wants to be raped; you can’t thread a moving needle; she was asking for it; if it’s inevitable, you might as well relax and enjoy it. And as for the rapist, everyone knew he was a psychopathic who stalked the streets and lurked in the bushes. He was always a complete stranger to his victim and he usually beat or stabbed her. He was sexually frustrated and was overcome by sudden, uncontrollable sexual urges.

Around 1970, feminism began taking issue with the accepted stereotypes of rape victims and rapists. Women began talking among themselves about rape and about their own experiences. Victims who previously had been isolated by silence were now able to compare experiences and gain support from each other. They were now able to see that rape was not something that happened only to “bad girls;” it could, and did, happen to all types of women, under all types of circumstances. They learned that it was not unusual to be raped at home during the day; it did not only happen at night in dark alleys. They learned that it was very common for men to know their assailants and that rapists were usually not psychotic but were, by most standards, well-adjusted men. The women knew that they often did not resist physically, not because they wanted it, but because they feared severe injury or death if they did fight. And they knew that rape was not worse than death.

Women began to discard the guilt they had once accepted for being victims and replaced it with anger and a demand that society acknowledge that a rape victim is indeed a victim and is not to blame for her victimization. Women knew that without external pressure the insti-

Kathleen Brueckner 72

RAPE

Kathleen Brueckner works as a coordinator at the Rhode Island Rape Crisis Center in Providence.
tutions which deal with victims—hospitals, police departments and courts—would not improve their treatment of rape victims; if anything were to be accomplished, the women would have to take the responsibility for initiating the reforms. Around the country, women began to organize Rape Crisis Centers, not only to lobby on behalf of victims, but also to offer direct support to victims.

The philosophy of the rape crisis centers organized by women is one of self-help, of women helping women. These centers have been a means for women to gain control of their lives, control which has been denied them by rape and the threat of rape. Women working in the anti-rape movement recognize that rape is not just an individual woman’s problem, but is instead a social problem. If a woman is able to talk about her experience with supportive and understanding friends and if she receives sensitive treatment at those institutions to which she turns for help, she is not likely to suffer permanent psychological damage. The victim must not be viewed primarily as a person with an individual psychological problem. The causes of her problem do not arise out of any flaw in her character. Rather, the causes of her problem are the act committed against her and the way that society treats her. And these causes must be recognized and dealt with.

Feminist anti-rape groups around the country are to be credited with bringing the problem of rape into public focus. They have caused medical and law enforcement institutions and governmental agencies to recognize the problem of rape and the needs of rape victims. As a result, federal and private monies have become available for anti-rape programs. Unfortunately, however, these monies are now being sought, and at times obtained, by groups and institutions whose motives in securing them and whose qualifications for administering anti-rape programs are debatable. Volunteer rape crisis centers, organized by women, are being bypassed by funding agencies in favor of more established and “professional” institutions.

The philosophy of these “professional” institutions—hospitals, police departments, or district attorney’s offices—is not one that recognizes the victim as a person. Instead it views her as a patient, or as a witness. In a role of patient, witness or victim, a woman loses control over her life, over what happens to her. And an institution has no more right than a rapist to deny a woman the right to make her own decisions concerning her life.

Women have succeeded in forcing institutions such as hospitals and police departments to improve their treatment of rape victims. But it has taken much time and effort. Why should women now believe that those institutions which recognized the rights of victims only after pressure from women’s groups are now capable of responding to a victim’s needs? Women have a great self-interest in seeing that adequate services are available to them. Bureaucracies and institutions have not demonstrated that they share this interest. If the services required by rape victims are to continue to improve, it is imperative that women retain control over anti-rape programs.

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**ALASKA**

Fresh out of college, with my B.A. in Italian, I headed for Alaska seeking adventure and employment. I found both! Within three weeks of graduation I was working on a highway construction project near McKinley Park, in the heart of Alaska. At times I couldn’t believe that I was actually working out on the highway. Civil engineering and construction were two fields that I had never heard discussed at Conn, and I had never even thought about them in terms of a career. In Alaska I found myself working with civil engineers and living with one other female in an otherwise all-male construction camp. Needless to say, it was quite a change from Conn!

I came to Alaska at the encouragement of my brother, who has lived here for several years. I had no idea what to expect of the “Last Frontier,” and more than a few doubts entered my mind concerning the wisdom of my plans. Fortunately, Alaska has been more exciting and interesting than I could ever have expected it to be. I had the advantage of arriving in June, when the climate is at its best. In the summer, even Alaska is sunny and warm. By October, however, I was working ten hours a day, outside, at forty-two degrees below zero! And so began my acquaintance with the Alaskan winter.

A week after arriving in Fairbanks, I was hired to work on a construction project for the State Department of Highways. When I applied for the job, I was unaware of the fact that no woman had ever worked on the project, so I was in a minor state of shock when I learned that my room-mate and I would be the pioneer females. As we left Fairbanks and drove toward the camp, we didn’t know what to expect. Our hopes were that our presence on the job would not cause any resentment. In general, we were welcomed and accepted, but a few of the older men seemed a bit ill-at-ease in our presence. To them, it just didn’t seem right to have women
Heather Grindle, Italian major, on the job in Alaska. on the job because construction was “men’s work.” I found penetrating a traditionally all-male profession to be challenging and sometimes frustrating, but always interesting.

My title was “Highway Engineering Technician,” and my work included office computation, surveying, and weighing belly-dump trucks. The first project on which I worked was paving part of the Anchorage-Fairbanks Highway. On that job I worked in the office, and spent part of the day in the scale house weighing trucks that were hauling select material to the road, in preparation for the asphalt.

When the paving was completed, I was transferred to a road reconstruction project. We were replacing an old winding road with a new highway built alongside a river. Huge boulders were dumped by trucks on the side of the road to help prevent erosion. I kept track of the number of truck loads and verified that the quality of the rocks met specifications.

The pay was excellent, with room and board provided. However, the hours were long—six days a week, ten hours a day. The cost of living in the Fairbanks area is exorbitant, but by living out of town in a camp, I had virtually no expenses.

My work is seasonal. The intense cold prohibits year-round work on highway construction projects, so I have the winter off. To prepare for further work in this field, I am spending the winter studying surveying and drafting at the University of Alaska in Fairbanks.

How does my hard-hat job relate to my liberal arts education? Obviously, there is no direct correlation. At Conn I was kept busy with Dante, Leonardo, and Michelangelo. Out on the job, I kept busy checking the weight and quality of rocks! However, I have found that I have brought my education with me to the job. What I gained from Conn was an ability to think and to successfully approach a problem, and that is an ever-useful tool. As a senior I was apprehensive about leaving school for the Real World. I wondered what marketable value my college degree would have. Fortunately the transition to the working world was easier than expected. I found the construction world very satisfying because I could see tangible evidence of my work.

Because of today’s unpredictable job market, I do not know how long I’ll stay in construction, or what type of job I’ll look for next. I do not consider my liberal arts background a restriction in job hunting. Rather, I feel it gives me the versatility needed to try new fields. No matter what kind of work I do, my educational background will be an important possession. I have proven this in Alaska.

Amy Cohen '74

What is it about legal education that has changed my tendency to “overcollect”? My very first act after completing my criminal law exam was to throw out over four hundred pages of supplementary reading. In contrast, my papers, notes and readings from all my courses at Connecticut College are carefully filed away and even cherished. As a matter of fact, my file is a pretty complete representation of my entire education.

Last year, when I was working in a paralegal position in New York City, I looked forward with great excitement to September, when I

Amy Cohen is in her first year at Harvard Law.
would return to academia. Now, only a few months later, I can’t wait until June, 1978 when I can once again enter the work force. Law school has not met my expectations. It is not very exciting or inspiring. Frankly, it is an overwhelming bore. It is particularly oppressive, after four years of the relative freedom of a liberal arts education, to be told what to take, where, when, and with whom. Even the supposed elective of our second semester is a farce, for the selections are so narrow in scope and so poorly reviewed that an overwhelming majority takes Constitutional law, which is really what “they” want us to do anyway.

In many ways, law school is closer to high school than it is to college in both structure and philosophy. We move as a class (of 140, rather than the 35 of high school) from room to room, with ten-minute breaks and a lunch hour. We are given lockers and carry bookbags. At the end of the day, we go home and do homework. In class, we are called on unpredictably for non-quiz-type recitation, and scolded if unprepared. The teachers, whether intentionally or not, are intimidating authority figures, not mentors or advisors. I never volunteer in class and never speak to my professors outside of class.

Not all of law school is bad, however—I have obviously not dropped out. The professors, if not approachable, are by and far excellent lecturers. (And when you are not the person called on) classes can be entertaining, if rarely inspiring. As with any situation, it is the people that make the place tolerable. The students I have met are exceptionally bright, friendly, well-rounded and amazingly human. “The Paper Chase” image of law students is for the most part an unfortunate misrepresentation. I have not experienced or witnessed any of the cruelty or cut-throat competition exhibited in “The Paper Chase” and assumed to exist by most non-law students. Actually, there is a great deal of communal effort in law school and a willingness to help fellow students understand the material. Unlike college, where the educational process is very individual and internal, it is nearly impossible to learn in law school without constant dialogue among students and a sharing of problems and solutions. In this way, law school education is an improvement over what I experienced in college.

Viewing the superficial pluses and minuses in this way avoids the central issue: the nature of the subject matter studied in preparation for the legal profession. As we were told innumerable times during our first weeks of school, the function of the first year of law school is to teach us to “think like lawyers.” One instructor told us that soon our families and friends would not understand our thought processes or ideas, that we would be alienated, and that only other law students and lawyers would appreciate our reasoning. I found this prospect horrifying. I had always been happy thinking as a normal person. Who would want to feel so alone that no one would talk to you anymore but “legal” people?

Fortunately, much of this has turned out to be propaganda from those who feel a need to glorify the legal profession and legal education. Being halfway through my first year, I can still talk to my family and non-legal friends. I still analyze most situations exactly as I did before. This is not to say I haven’t learned anything. I have learned many rules of law, some legal history, enough “legalese” to fool a five-year-old, and how to take a law school exam. Not to belittle the process entirely, I have learned to analyze a limited number of particular legal problems in a lawyerly way. I know the basics of legal research and legal argument. In sum, I know enough to be a law student but not enough to even determine what a lawyer really does.

That is perhaps the most disturbing aspect of the law school experience: it gives students very little exposure to what a lawyer can be and can do. Generally, there are five basic courses which law schools require in the first year: contracts, civil procedure, torts, property, and criminal law. (Some require Constitutional law instead of criminal law.) It is very difficult to project the contents of these courses into practical experience. Civil procedure, which is concerned with the rules and regulations of civil suits, is the most utilitarian, but even this course is so generalized that every lawyer has to learn the particular rules of the jurisdiction in which he practices once he is out of law school. The course focuses on the theories behind the procedures and basically points out the ambiguity and flexibility of the rules when actually put into use.

The other courses teach the limitations placed upon the personal rights of the individual vis-a-vis other individuals and society. Although I may have a better idea of my personal rights after a semester of law school, I am still very unclear about the way I will use this knowledge in protecting the rights of others.

In my remaining years of law school, there will be an opportunity to take clinical courses and to apply this knowledge. For the first-year law student, however, this is small consolation, as one spends fifteen or so hours in class, bored for the most part and utterly without direction. This is compounded by the fact that at a school with an emphasis, both within the curriculum and in the placement office, on practice with corporate law firms, the student with little or no interest in corporate practice is often left feeling that there are no other options. What else can I do but join a big New York law firm and be a lowly associate looking up S.E.C. regulations until I work my way up to the position of having an associate look them up for me? If this is all I can do, do I really want to be a lawyer anyway? These feelings are far from universal. There are many students who are so sure that they want to be lawyers that the process is not painful. These students either find law school very exciting or they see it as an obstacle which must be cleared in order to get to a very desirable end. Those who want to be corporate lawyers do not find the lack of counseling as to other options at all disturbing. Those who find the material itself intellectually rewarding and fulfilling are satisfied just to be in school and give less thought to their future careers. Those of us who do find the experience not merely annoying but painful and are not stimulated by it feel the way we do because of our own uncertainties. Sadly, but perhaps inevitably, law school does little to resolve these uncertainties.
I often gaze at the shelves of books I collected during four years of college with great sadness and longing. I speak to my brother, a freshman at Conn, and remember the feelings of enrichment I would have at the end of a semester. At the risk of sounding terribly corny, I must admit that the college experience was an intellectually stimulating one for me. Because of my enjoyment of the liberal arts education I received at Conn, my expectations of law school were, naively, much too great. My advisor at Connecticut steered me away from professional graduate school because he feared I would find it a narrowing, dry experience with little chance of employment afterwards. I don't doubt that he was correct in his assessment of grad school, yet I do wonder if I'm any better off in law school. If graduate school would not have been a continuation of the liberal arts phenomenon, law school is certainly not any more of one. Perhaps my job prospects are better with a J.D. than with a Ph.D., but what will that mean if I will not be content with a legal career? And, yet, for some reason, I don't regret choosing law school over grad school. Moreover, I can practically guarantee that I will stick it out in law school for the next two and a half years. Why? I don't know. I ask myself that very question all the time. Inertia, most likely, combined with a gut feeling—based on very little—that this is where I am supposed to be.

Dino Michaels '73

It's on Ocean Avenue just beyond the hospital, snugly sandwiched between the cleaner's and a neighborhood grocery store. The storefront is freshly painted in white with bright blue trim, and over the door is a sign, courtesy of the Coca-Cola Company, proclaiming, "Mr. D's Deli, Sandwiches, Cold Cuts." Inside are three booths, three small tables, a big refrigerated case full of cold cuts and cheeses, more bright blue trim, and at lunch time, a pretty steady stream of customers.

Mr. D is Dino Michaels, a New London native and a graduate of Connecticut College, where he majored in studio art. (That's pronounced "ahr," and "car" is "cah," in the style of a true southern New Englander.) He seems to know most everybody: most customers are greeted with a familiar, "how ya doin'?" He knows, for instance, that the big Cadillac that pulls up outside is driven by the old doctor who's probably picking up his wife at the hairdresser's across the street. His is a familiar face on campus, thanks to his years as a student and to a successful but short-lived venture into the grinder (submarine sandwich) business. During the 1971-72 school year he was the Grinder Man, making late evening rounds to college dormitories—with the approval of the administration—peddling sandwiches to hungry students.

In the winter of 1974 he worked in a ski shop at Stratton Mountain in Vermont, but he was soon back in New London, where he once again was a regular at the campus bar in Crozier-Williams. Last summer he operated a hot dog wagon at Ocean Beach. Having gained some experience in the food business, Dino was relatively confident that a New York-type deli, of which there are surprisingly few in southeastern Connecticut, could be successful in spite of a plethora of grinder shops in the area. It may be early to tell, but he seems to have been proven correct. He already has plans to expand his business: "In the spring, if this place is really rolling, I'm definitely going to get another building, in Old Lyme, Old Saybrook, Niantic, or maybe Mystic." He's also considering expanding his Ocean Avenue store. "But I wanna keep it like this," he says, "nothing big, nothing fancy, kinda comfortable. You know, you got that smell when you come in..."

Mr. D's is open for breakfast, but Dino says "breakfast has been a letdown" except for the weekend morning lox and bagel business. He has obtained a vendor's license to sell sandwiches outside of Groton's Electric Boat shipyard during the lunch hour, so the less busy morning hours will be spent making sandwiches for an assistant to sell at EB. "There are 10,000 people over there," he says.

Asked what his fastest selling
items are, he comes out with a merchant’s maxim: “The price is nothin’ to the people. If people think there’s something special, they’re willing to pay a little extra for it.” The Mr. D’s Special has been particularly popular. The Special is 

$\frac{1}{2}$ pound burger with melted Swiss, 2 strips of bacon, onion, lettuce & tomato served on a hardroll with your choice of a side order of potato salad or coleslaw $2.60$.

“More women order the Special than men,” Dina says. Within five minutes, a woman had walked in and ordered a Special. She devoured it, and then fought her way through most of a large piece of heavy cheesecake.

Already an expert on customer relations, Dino is learning the other tricks of the business. He is already playing meat suppliers against one another, buying from two or three at a time rather than putting himself at the mercy of one wholesaler. He has learned how to kick pushy salesmen out of the store. He knows where to get equipment at bargain prices (much of what he has was acquired from a Kresge’s store that went out of business). He knows how to get fast action from slow repairmen. And he knows that he has to wear a clean apron or he gets complaints from customers.

A shiny, deep green Lincoln Continental pulls up outside and two dudes slide out of the front doors. Dino says, “Check these guys out, they’re amazing.”

In saunters a small, wiry black man dressed in tan jacket, shades and a drooping mustache. Behind him is his large and fearsome assistant, leaning with studied indifference against the door jamb. He has shiny black shoes, shiny black hair and a no-nonsense look. Dino says, “How ya doin’?” The black man orders a couple of pickles. The vibes are amazing. These guys have obviously emulated with great care all of their favorite TV mob
types. After a couple of minutes pass, and it becomes obvious that Kojak isn't on their tails, they retire with Dino to the back booth for a friendly talk.

When they leave, a few minutes later, Dino is unconcerned. "They're the local organized crime," he says, stating the obvious. "Their people own a bakery and they wanted to sell me some bread."

If they were salesmen, though, they did not get kicked out of the store.

Sharon Platner '73

PEACE CORPS

In early July of 1973 I embarked with approximately 150 other potential Peace Corps volunteers designated as Jamaica/Group XIV for that Caribbean Island. Originally, the majority of us had not intended to go there; with a limited and perhaps idealistic notion of the Peace Corps, most of the group had applied for assignments that had a certain romantic and sacrificial appeal, such as Africa and remote Pacific Islands. And some—myself included—had not even applied for a Peace Corps assignment. I had ended up with one by casually checking a box on my ACTION application that indicated I would allow myself to be considered for service in the Peace Corps if I could not be placed in my requested agency, VISTA. For reasons involving length of commitment and service to my own country, I was really serious about Peace Corps service. Checking that box, however, had seemed a diplomatic thing to do, and, so I thought, showed that I was an accommodating and socially concerned young woman, thereby increasing my chances of a VISTA acceptance! However, it didn't work out that way; two months later I was a startled trainee member of Jamaica/Group XIV.

Recognized by many Americans as a luxurious tropical resort, Jamaica seems an unlikely recipient of the services of a large contingent of Peace Corps volunteers. However, as with the proverbial iceberg, what meets the eye of the casual visitor to Jamaica is only a very limited aspect of the whole. Most of the island's true culture lies submerged; only a portion of this darker subsurface area can be hazily viewed by the probing tourist. Yet this less inviting prospect, characterized by overpopulation, severe poverty, and a high crime rate, is the real substance of Jamaica. It is this Jamaica that qualifies for the resources and skills of close to 200 Peace Corps volunteers.

The services currently provided by the Peace Corps in Jamaica are varied. As an emerging Third World nation, having gained its independence as recently as 1962, Jamaica is striving to increase and develop its educational system and the health of its population, and to develop those aspects of society that could strengthen and regenerate the little nation. Volunteers have, since Jamaica's independence, worked in most of these areas, training Jamaican personnel to assume leadership in upgrading the quality of existing programs and in developing new programs which will benefit the general population. Educational fields in particular have been a major area of Peace Corps involvement.

Over the past twelve years there has been a particularly strong Peace Corps interest in a program of early childhood education. Volunteers have worked with growing numbers of Jamaican counterparts to provide on-the-job training and guidance for the unskilled and sometimes semiliterate staff members of private or community-sponsored basic schools, which are attended by children aged three to five years. I was to be one of a group of approximately twenty Peace Corps volunteers who were assigned to continue in that field from 1973 to 1975. In my capacity as early childhood education teacher trainer, I experienced some of the revolutions and some of the frustrations that characterize most Peace Corps experiences. After surviving two months of training in Kingston, I was deposited—with my luggage, my culture, my embryonic knowledge of Jamaica and its educational problems, and nervous anticipation—in my assigned village. Having survived a roadblock search for guns and ganja (marijuana) on its outskirts, my introduction to the community had been less than auspicious!

Manchioneal, my site, lies on the rocky eastern coast of Jamaica. Its livelihood, which is based upon a combination of simple agriculture ("bush" crops, bananas, coconuts) and primitive fishing techniques, is typical of the majority of rural Jamaican villages. This community was to be my home and my base of operation as I traveled among the ten scattered basic schools under my jurisdiction. It was through my experiences as a member of this small, remote village that I was to become aware of the problems as well as the advantages of being a foreigner trying to cope with a situation that is governed by the population's attitude not only to the purveyor of new ideas but also to the ideas themselves.

Out of my two years of involvement with Jamaica's rural educational system arose a particular awareness of the different perspective on education held by the beneficiaries of the educational programs and the people—primarily Peace Corps volunteers—who were enlisted to conduct the programs. These differing viewpoints on edu-
cational values appeared to be rooted in basic cultural differences.

I am a product of a culture in which education has been recognized as a vital factor in utilizing the nation's resources. It has been accepted as a major avenue to success in a society where a high premium is placed on success, and as a means of equalizing the advantages or disadvantages of individual birthright. The idea of the worth of the educated individual in an educated society has become so deeply ingrained in American life that we now tend to place a value on education per se. In recent years, a growing respect for creative education and learning through natural exploration has emerged. It was this attitude toward education and its values that I brought to the small fishing village of Manchioneal.

In Manchioneal I came face to face with a contrasting attitude. While the rural Jamaican may admire educated people and certain facets of education, the long-term personal and cultural advantages of education preached to him by his government and the "enlightened" elite are too nebulous and futuristic for his easy perception and acceptance. In a culture where survival is eked out day by day from the soil or the sea, priorities and values tend to be linked to the relatively simple and concrete problems of subsistence. Sometimes these priorities appear to conflict with education. For instance, in my village the children from a very early age were an integral part of the family support system, helping with vital chores both in the home and in the bush, taking care of younger siblings, helping plant and maintain garden plots, and tending the family's animals, which were a major source of food. Children were often needed for these tasks (or perhaps for taking the family's bananas to the boxing plant to be sold for a few cents a pound) during school hours, and so their attendance in school was sporadic. Even when a child was able to attend school consistently, overcrowded conditions, the use of corporal punishment, and a shortage of qualified teachers often removed from the child the incentive to attend and to learn. All these factors combined to diminish the child's respect for education. This is not to say that the Jamaicans I knew saw no value in obtaining some degree of education for themselves. In their simple daily transactions, whether it was buying and selling fish, tallying bananas, or communicating with relatives abroad, the basic skills of reading, writing, and arithmetic were valuable assets. But it was possible to "make do" without them and the general feeling was that education is a luxury.

The rural Jamaican lifestyle, then, has resulted in the placing of education in a relatively low position on the scale of priorities of the average Jamaican citizen. In addition, the tendency within education is to emphasize straightforward concepts such as "the three R's," concepts which are undisguised and unadulterated by creative learning techniques.

This generally restricted attitude toward education was not, of course, what I was accustomed to. Before I became aware of the underlying causes of this attitude, I was often frustrated and tempted to quit, as my efforts to increase community awareness and involvement in the schools were met with what appeared to be procrastination and indifference. However, as the months passed and I observed and participated in the struggles of daily community life, I became more sensitive to the needs and attitudes of its citizens and I lost the recurring urge to give up.

Although I was still convinced of the need for increased public education in Jamaica, I had gained a more realistic attitude toward the effect of cultural values on education. I was not so idealistic as to believe that major changes could be instituted quickly or easily, or that I—or any one volunteer—could have a major impact. It will require more than a few hundred additional volunteers (whether committed to Jamaica from the outset or there by chancel) and more than a few years to realize the country's educational potential and to optimize its human resources. And it will require allowance for the gradual changes in attitude of a slowly developing nation trying to establish its footing in a competitive world.

Margo Reynolds '72

OUT OF WORK

Like so many people, recent grads and established professional people alike, I did my time in the unemployment void. All told, I was without a gainful occupation for close to a year. It was a year that, given a chance, I would prefer not to relive. It was a year of frustration, anger, self-reproach and serious thought. It was a lengthy period made lengthier by endless days of waiting for letters from potential employers, letters that never came. It was telephone calls to progressively more distant locations in search of work calls that were generally not returned. It was inestimable hours spent in transit
—by bus, by car, by train—to prospective jobs. It was a time for growing bitter by degrees.

Let me explain the circumstances of my unemployment. Unlike the great mass of unemployed, I was not fired or laid off. After two years of working in New York, I was finding it increasingly difficult to remain financially solvent. The cost of living in New York City, coupled with heavy college loan repayments, took all the meat off of an already lean salary. I decided to defer the remainder of the loan and go to graduate school. Optimistically, I thought the situation would change while I was in school. I anticipated being swamped with lucrative offers upon reentering the job market.

So I quit. I quit my big city job and returned home prepared to work hard all spring and summer, saving every penny for graduate school. It took me two weeks to find my first job. Bright and early one Monday morning I reported for the first shift at the Topstone Rubber Company. I was dispatched to the assembly line, where I spent the next eight hours gluing chin whiskers and hair on rubber Halloween masks! By 9 a.m. I had a severe headache from the intense and overwhelming smell of glue in the close and poorly ventilated atmosphere. By my first coffeebreak I had become somewhat nauseous. By lunchtime I felt as though the entire "Anvil Chorus" was being rehearsed directly behind my left eyeball. By my second coffeebreak I had quit.

Another week went by before I located another job, again at a factory. I worked through the summer and quit in mid-August to prepare for graduate school. Only there wasn’t to be any graduate school in my immediate future, nor, depressingly, was I to find another job. To make a long story short, my graduate school application was lost in the paper push and by the time the error was discovered, classes were already under way and it was too late for me to begin. In mid-September I found myself out of work, out of school and out of luck.

The first month or two of unemployment, though, are the easiest. You bask serenely in the knowledge that your credentials are impeccable and that the most difficult task ahead lies in choosing which of the many offers you’ll accept. You’re young and you have behind you four years of one of the finest educations money can buy. You’re creative, industrious, well-educated and eager to work. It comes, therefore, as a rude shock to find that no one wants you. The rejection is very real.

Being unemployed generates many moods. Predominant among them is an overwhelming feeling of rejection. Nothing deflates the ego more than a sustained inability to locate work. Faced with closed doors, piles of rejection slips and unanswered phone calls, it is difficult, indeed, to feel good about oneself. Self-esteem plummets and the longer the situation exists the deeper one’s feelings of inadequacy become. All too soon, all too often, one begins to speak the language of insignificance. Being without work in a country that adheres to the tenets of the Protestant work ethic strips one of everything: influence, identity, function, status.

Joblessness in the United States no longer means bread lines or soup kitchens but it does bring painful changes. Creative, useful human beings are reduced to feeling dispensable. Every rejection is to some degree destructive. The unemployed person sees himself as a cast-off, a non-contributing society member, a parasite on the profession throughout each working day. It’s a relatively easy matter to put out feelers, to arrange for business lunches with associates at other firms. Access to people in a position to be of help all but evaporates when you become unemployed.

An indelible feeling of frustration haunts anyone who conscientiously scours the "help wanted" ads. Sundays will always bring optimism in the guise of the New York Times classifieds. After an hour of diligence, a veritable gold mine of carefully cut out little rectangles will sit stacked in front of you. They all sound so "right" that you're sure that this is your lucky day. One of them has to be "your" job.

CREATIVE, INDUSTRIOUS COLLEGE GRAD WITH SOME WRITING EXPERIENCE TO LEARN COPYWRITING AT PRESTIGI0US AD AGENCY!

A GLAMOROUS JOB WITH HIGH EARNING POTENTIAL AT JET-SETTING TRAVEL AGENCY. A REAL GO-GETTER WILL GET THIS JOB!
BECOME AN EDITORIAL ASST.
AT WELL-KNOWN NY PUBLISHING FIRM. MEET FAMOUS AUTHORS. LEARN THE BUSINESS FROM THE INSIDE. AGGRESSIVE, CREATIVE INDIVIDUALS DESIRED.

The ads all sound fine until you call the agencies:

"Hello. I'm inquiring about the editorial assistant's position."

"Type, honey?" (always in a deep female voice. I envision Mae West.)

"Type? O positive."

"I mean, hon (and you could tell she meant it), do youse type?" I don't, but after several days of never getting past this point in the conversation I am ready to gamble a little.

"Of course I type!" (Indignantly. Doesn't everyone?)

"Speed?"

"No, I never took the stuff...oh, a little pot maybe, in college, but that was really all...I never—"

"I mean, dear, how fast do you type?"

"Oh. (stalling) Well, uh, how fast do you want?"

"60-80 words per minute."

"That's all? (I can do 20 wpm on a good day) No sweat."

"Okay, sweetie, come in at 10:30 tomorrow morning. I'll set up an appointment with Mr. Blaine."

Unfortunately, I never got to meet the Mr. Blaines of the employment world. I'd show up at 10:30 sharp and approach the secretary at the desk, the eyes of all the other hopefuls like daggers in my back.

"I have an appointment to see Mr. Blaine at 10:30."

"Certainly (friendly smile). Would you just step over here a moment and take your typing test first?"

"(Audible swallow) Typing test!?"

"Yes. Type as much of this narrative as you can in five minutes." So saying, she would reach over and pull a giant stopwatch out of her drawer. At least it always looked oversized. All of a sudden the secretary would be transformed into the March Hare and I would imagine myself piling, in a high, squeaky voice "I'm late. I'm late. For a very important date." Anything to get out of there!

"Ready? Begin."

My fingers poised lightly on the keyboard, I would begin the beleaguered. But nothing would happen. I am conscious of all eyes in the room upon me.

"Stop! Wait a minute! Your machine is broken!"

(icy) "Have you turned it on?"

"—Oh. It's electric?"

We begin again and I type like one possessed. I pound the keys furiously, sure that I am impressing everyone. The five minutes up, I ceremoniously hand over my test, grab my coat and run out. All I have handed in, you see, is a page of gibberish. I feel sure Mr. Blaine would not care to see me. And so it goes...

Inevitably, unemployment is what you make of it and how you view it. A sustained inability to locate work is frustrating. It engenders feelings of anger, loneliness, depression and fear. For brief moments, however, it is possible to forget the emotional turmoil surrounding The Situation. Those first two months are fairly easy to cope with— you know that your next big job is just around the corner. At the end of two months, when it begins to appear that your earlier optimism was unwarranted, you start to slip into the "nobody loves me/everybody hates me" syndrome. The time varies according to the individual, but generally it takes another three months to hit rock bottom. From the depths of that black hole you have two options: you may either continue to wallow in depression and self-pity or you may start enjoying your unemployment. It was no fun being depressed and angry all the time so eventually I opted for the latter.

It was then that I began meeting a new breed of hard-core unemployed. So depressed had I been that I had never noticed this faction before. A certain gaiety prevailed among these victims and mirthful whimsy filled the air. I met an engineer who was taking ballet lessons, an advertising executive who was working as a carpenter and a publisher who had become a teacher at his son's nursery school. Some of your once "respectable" types were slipping into the raffish and bohemian ways of artists and writers. And they were enjoying it. The impending disaster of poverty stimulates action. When the mental powers of a nuclear physicist are turned loose on the problem of mooching a free lunch, the results can be mind-boggling indeed. One magazine article suggested that, failing all else, an unemployed person should consider marrying someone with a job.

Time becomes terribly distorted to the unemployed person. Arising at eight each morning, the whole day looms ominously ahead. Your first problem is what to do at eight o'clock. Here, most unemployed persons differ little from their employed friends. They, too, usually opt for breakfast. After that, though, it's anyone's ballgame. Some go back to bed. Others pace the house restlessly, waiting for the morning mail. Minor tasks take on major significance. For instance, taking out the trash.

Previously, I had given short shrift to the task of waste disposal. It took me about three minutes to tie it up and take it outside. While I was learning to love unemployment I stumbled across the fact that taking out the trash could be fun. More importantly, I learned that it could fill some of the empty hours. No longer merely content to put a plastic twist 'em on the trash bag, I began to experiment with different materials. One week it was gingham, another week chintz and yet another week corduroy. If the bag was ready to be tied on Sunday I usually opted for something a bit more formal, velvet, say, or satin.

Deciding upon the material to be used could take up to half an hour.

Continued on page 28
GRADUATE STUDY

JEWEL PLUMMER COBB
Dean of the College

Graduate school will be a means to explore my talents, my style in greater depth. It will be a place where I can reach out into the community and to publications to prove or disprove specific theories I have... a place where information is already established and you must develop a synthesis from it for yourself rather than a place where the rudiments of art are taught. There, I can carry over experience and knowledge to work them together so that they work for you in your career.

I am much too interested in my major field to cut my schooling off abruptly. I am looking forward to graduate school for self-fulfillment and not because I need this extra training to get a job. If I go to graduate school rather than work now I'll be much happier because I really like going to school... it sounds corny, I know.

College gives you a general background. In graduate school I can build on this... it will be more specialized... a continuation. I can construct a whole program in a related area. Also I hope it will give me a chance to do more first-hand research rather than just studying books. I hope I can contribute something to the field instead of just learning.

I picture graduate school as an academic atmosphere like this but a little more intense. There will be a lot more time to spend with my own studies and for pursuing more of my own interests. Yes, I expect that there will be a lot of pressure.

I also want a graduate school atmosphere where the students are sharp, interested in what they're doing, and highly motivated.

— Seniors of the Class of 1976

The pressure, though of a different sort, begins for students in September of the senior year, when they begin the process of applying to graduate and professional schools. Any senior so involved will tell you that these activities amount, in effect, to an extra course. Many say their last year is far more difficult than was their freshman year. They spend numerous anxiety-ridden weeks launching and completing plans for post-college study. At the same time, they are often faced with "down to the wire" situations in the classroom.

This is a critical time that demands of each senior a final self-analysis, a search for what one really wants after college. In addition to the question of graduate school looms a greater, unanswered question about the availability of jobs in one's field of interest. The reality of fitting talents to interests looms as a painful factor. These do not always coincide. And finally, seniors must relate their aspirations and academic credentials to the world they are about to enter.

Because 25 per cent of Connecticut College's seniors are committed to uninterrupted further study, the question for them is not whether they will attend graduate or professional school, but where. A selection for graduate study is very complicated because there are so many interesting pathways to be pursued. At the College, the faculty, the office of Career Counseling and Placement, and the senior dean's office work together to assist seniors in evaluating a myriad of special programs, departmental offerings, and professional school options. This situation, while helpful, does not eliminate the challenge to the student of finally choosing a few options. Moreover, a student may find that the graduate schools he has chosen are operating with reduced programs due to lack of federal or private support and are unable to admit him.

Competition for admission at prestigious universities may be very keen. Law, dental and medical school admissions, for example, are especially competitive. In 1970, over 800,000 students enrolled in master's and doctoral programs in American universities. And in 1974-75, more than 53,000 individuals were enrolled in medical school. Only one of three applicants nationally is accepted to medical school. There are only 19 schools of veterinary medicine in the United States, and none are located in New England. New England students must compete for a very few places held for them at the University of Pennsylvania. In the last few years, business graduate schools have been encouraging women to apply. In the liberal arts, however, the top twenty universities with Ph.D. programs remain extremely competitive. Nevertheless, our top students are encouraged to apply and they do succeed in entering.

My graduate schools were selected by asking professors and studying catalogues. I looked at the professors in my field, the flexibility of the programs with an emphasis on research, and the geographical location. All the schools I applied to are pretty far away, and I will be travelling in a different part of the country.

My schools were narrowed down to 20. Then I selected further on the basis of geographical location, courses available, the faculty, and the flexible curriculum.

Another 20 per cent of each graduating class at Connecticut enters graduate or professional school after a year or two of work, partly because of a desire for financial independence from parents. It is a matter of pride for them. Others simply cannot receive family support beyond the four undergraduate years and must work.

I prefer to work for a year because graduate study must be done for a commitment. It will always be in the back of my mind, but after 16 years of school I want a break.

Each year a few alumnae that graduated in the 1960's and 1970's inform us that they are applying to
law school or graduate school. This year a number of such alumni have applied to law school following several years of work related to the women's movement. One alumna wrote:

My involvement with the women's movement has helped me decide that I want to acquire legal skills and training. Through my job and my work with the Women's Political Caucus, I have come to realize that most of the consequential advances in women's status have come through legislation and litigation; I would like to be in a position to influence both. Further, I have seen how, without a knowledge of legal procedures and rights, women's groups are often rendered ineffective. When I become a lawyer, I intend to devote my professional life, in some way, to improving the position of women in this society.

Many seniors planning graduate school have definite ideas about what they expect and a number of interesting reasons for going:

I don't feel I have enough training yet to get the kind of job that I would enjoy. There are lots of things I want to learn. Graduate school rather than a research job now allows me to get an exposure to broader areas by taking more courses. I also expect to spend time alternatively working in research on small student projects that will expose me to a number of new areas. . . . I know what it will be like working 25 hours a day!

I'm going to graduate school to get the feedback from peers and professors in the university. In order to teach on a college level or for teaching in general you need a master's degree in my field.

I expect the students in graduate school to be pretty bright, more motivated, and quite competitive. . . . It will give me some direction and guidance as to exactly what I want to pursue in the field.

Undergraduate education is a stepping stone to a more specialized area to be your life's work. It opened me up and made me realize what area I wanted to pursue in depth. In graduate school I can get more knowledge in a specialized field with professors
who will be professionals in their fields. I think it will be hard work, intense... a chance to practice what I have been taught.

Graduate school will be a challenge to try to get all of the material from the several fields involved into a fused study. I am hoping for more responsibility for doing lab work... it will be a cooperative experience with learning generated by the students themselves. The professors will share their expertise and so it should be stimulating... introducing new areas, new developments in the fields.

A significant factor that in part influences graduate school selection is available financial support. Early in the fall we visit the dormitories and talk with the seniors about sources they can investigate. There are, for example, scholarships for state residents to attend schools in or out of the state, the National Direct Student Loan (NDSL) Program which is an extension of the undergraduate loan program, the highly competitive Danforth, Marshall, Rhodes, and Fulbright fellowships, the National Science Foundation graduate fellowships in the natural and social sciences, and Public Health Service scholarships in the health sciences. Individual universities will often offer a young scholar, once accepted, a fellowship or teaching assistantship.

The first step required to obtain these funds is the completion of the application for Graduate and Professional School Financial Aid Service (GAPSFAS) for evaluation of financial status by ETS. Over the years a few seniors have obtained positions in universities as dorm residence supervisors which include free room, board, and even tuition. University placement services often provide campus or community job information. Jobs are available for graduate students as substitute teachers in the local schools, and as waiters or taxi drivers, for example. Some urban universities offer graduate courses during afternoons, evenings, or Saturdays to accommodate a working student population.

Seniors may often have to make pivotal choices based on the scholarship funds offered. Others are determined to find money to go, despite financial problems.

I've looked into the financial prospects and they are so bad I prefer to work a year. Even if there is no money forthcoming, I would be willing to take out a loan... that's how strongly I feel about it.

I will probably go where I am offered the most money because all the schools I've chosen are top ones. However, I think if given an alternative between a mediocre school with a big scholarship and a top school with a scholarship that was barely adequate I'd choose the latter because it gives me a better chance at a good post-doctorate position.

I would be willing to take out loans, work in a lab, or anything, to finance my graduate school plans.

Graduate and professional school selections by our alumni over the past five years indicate a continued interest in law school and doctoral programs in the liberal arts. In 1974, fourteen seniors entered law school with such majors as economics, English, government, history, philosophy, and religion. Three others began paralegal training. In recent years more seniors have entered graduate programs in architecture and landscape architecture, business administration, communications and theatre, public health, library science, and urban affairs. Seniors interested in graduate education are now enrolled in programs dealing with special education of the physically handicapped or mentally retarded at Columbia, Boston Univ., Chicago, or George Washington University.

Our alumni are now in Ph.D. programs in English literature and art history at Brown University, English literature at Berkeley, biochemistry at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Chemistry and Philosophy at Georgetown University, Psychology at Indiana University, and English at Yale, to name only a few. Others are studying architecture and landscape architecture at the Universities of Michigan and Connecticut and at Cornell, engineering at Columbia, and business administration at the University of Pennsylvania, Columbia, Vanderbilt, Carnegie Mellon, Dartmouth, George Washington, and the University of Chicago. A number of alumni are involved in graduate programs in communications, journalism, and/or theatre at Boston, Fairfield, New York University and the Juilliard School, or journalistic at Columbia, Northwestern, and Syracuse. Divinity students from Connecticut College are now at Yale, the Pacific School of Religion, Berkeley, Drew, Union, and Harvard Divinity School. Alumni are now in or have just completed graduate programs in social work at Simmons, University of Chicago, North Carolina, Smith, and Boston College.

While undergraduate education is viewed by society as a foundation necessary for making intelligent, sensitive, and humanistic decisions, graduate school is viewed by most students as a means of advancing upward on the career ladder. It is a personalized post-college vocational and scholarly activity with the ultimate purpose of obtaining jobs at the top.

My adviser told me if you have a M.A. degree you might get a job in my field... with a B.A. degree, you won't get a job.

If I don't go to graduate school, I would be working only at the technical level and I would prefer to be at the end that initiates the work. I ultimately want a job that is stimulating, changing... and lets me evolve. My plan is to end up teaching in college 50 per cent and doing research 50 per cent of the time.

After the Ph.D., I would like to teach college students. If I can't find a teaching job it will still have been a worthwhile process.

I am going to law school and build on my undergraduate work in Asian Studies. In this way I will get the legal background to accomplish goals myself rather than being somebody's assistant.

The National Board on Graduate Education, in its final report (December 1975) on the outlook and opportunities for graduate education, indicates that there is still room in the marketplace for Ph.D. recipients but adds that the serious policy issue for new Ph.D.'s is not unemployment but underemployment. This problem may be improving in certain disciplines because between 1970 and 1971 first-year graduate and professional enrollments increased by only 0.1 per cent. In an important study in

Continued on page 30
Notes on two sculpture series

David Smalley
Associate Professor of Art

This first Warlock has forms that seem quite heavy, almost ponderous. Tension is expressed at the center—from some views it appears as though the elements are strain- ing to pull apart. From other angles there appears to be the opposite kind of pressure at the same point.
Working serially is an important part of my creative process. Although the pieces shown here are in two series, it should be noted that they occurred over a very long period, with many non-serial pieces interspersed among them. The series I call Army began with a very small piece done in 1966 and is composed of works that, in some cases, do not resemble each other very much; it is their common theme or subject which links them. The works in the Warlock series represent the continuing development of a single formal scheme. All of these pieces are monumental in scale, and all are involved with the expression of tension between the two opposing/supporting forms.

It may be that neither series is complete, since the formal and thematic problems are still of considerable interest to me.
Army II, 1966. Destroyed. An attempt to continue the idea of Army I on a much larger scale. The work was over six feet high and twelve feet long. The dull color of Army I was continued, and the projection of the piece from the wall toward the viewer was designed to be forceful and aggressive.

Army III, 1967. Collection: Tom Schmitt, New Haven, Connecticut. Although the formal organization of Army III is quite different from the two earlier pieces in the series, the forms are still suggestive of armament, though the work suggests a defensive rather than aggressive posture. The surface is gunmetal grey, and the piece appears solid.

David Smalley received a B.F.A. from the University of Connecticut, and has studied at Indiana University, where he received an M.F.A., and the Rhode Island School of Design. His works have been exhibited at numerous one-man and group shows in New England, New York and Indiana. He is chairman of the Studio Art Department at Connecticut College.

There is a more complex relationship between the two forms in this piece than in the earlier ones, in that the forms not only join and support one another but pass through each other as well. This piece was made possible through a grant from the Connecticut Commission on the Arts.


Army V is essentially the same shape as Army III, though it was cast in aluminum rather than fabricated in steel. The piece is composed of seven identical modules, and the polished edges of the form suggest a structural framework or buttress system rather than the solid, monolithic look of the earlier works.
Inspired by the accomplishment already achieved by the Library Building Fund Committee but realizing there is still a long way to go, a group of alumni and friends of the College from 18 towns in the New London area will hold a GIGANTIC BOOK SALE to benefit the new building. Part of the very real pleasure in working on the project comes from the enthusiasm of the general chairman, LOUISE AMES, wife of our president, who has organized committees to collect old and new books, as well as prints and pictures, postcards, records, games and puzzles. This book sale, however, will be only one of many, for clubs all over the country are joining the endeavor by planning sales of their own to be held on or about the same day, OCTOBER 9. Alumni who do not live in club areas may still participate by sending books to the College (Att: Mrs. Oakes Ames—postal book rate is 21¢ for the first pound, 9¢ for each additional pound up to seven pounds, and 8¢ for every pound above seven). Perhaps you are not about to be separated from your entire library, but WHATEVER YOU CAN PART WITH will count because quality as well as quantity is being sought: rare books, first editions, autographed copies, fine bindings along with plentiful items such as paperbacks, etc. Alumnae from the first classes! Remember when you moved the books from New London Hall to Palmer? Well, you can still perform that Herculean feat, at least in your mind’s eye, by moving books from your home to New London or the nearest alumni club. Alumni from later classes and friends of the College! Perhaps your favorite volume will end its life as a permanent addition to the stacks, for books needed in the library collection will be withdrawn from sale for this purpose by Brian Rogers, college librarian. (Did you know that ADDING ONE BOOK costs the library in purchasing price, salaries, overhead, etc., approximately $25?) Much as we like checks—and what college can exist today without them?—here is an opportunity to help Conn WITHOUT ITS COSTING A CENT or, at most, a few pennies for gas or postage.
On feasts and fees

College trustees have made decisions on two budget-related matters—student fees and dining facilities—discussed in the Magazine’s winter issue. Tuition for the 1976-77 school year will be $410 above the current level, and room and board fees will rise $40, bringing total student fees to $5,450.

Four dining halls (Katherine Blunt, Larrabee, Jane Addams and Freeman) will close at the end of the year, along with the two kitchens that serve them. The logistics involved in serving students in the six remaining dining halls have yet to be worked out in detail, according to Eleanor Voorhees, director of residence halls. The lunch hour will be extended, the dinner will probably be eaten in two shifts. "The details will have to be worked out with the students," Miss Voorhees explains, in order to minimize conflicts with seminars, classes, sports events, and other activities.

How have students reacted to the plan? "With good grace," says Miss Voorhees. The student body is not happy about recent budget-cutting measures, but is aware of the need for them. Stated a recent Pundit editorial: "... We must recognize that inflation, and in turn sacrifice, are the words of today and act accordingly. While recognizing that cutbacks will be necessary across the board, we must make the most of the resources we have available."

One of the latest sensations in a dizzying succession of disaster movies is a full-length feature based on the fiery crash of the dirigible Hindenburg on May 6, 1937. Renewed discussion of the Hindenburg must have reminded Mary Caroline Jenks Dolan '38 of the cloudy October day in 1936, when she photographed the ill-fated airship as it floated over New London. The Hindenburg was probably completing one of its numerous trans-Atlantic excursions of the 1937 season. It was on the first such trip of the 1938 season that the 803-foot-long dirigible burst into flames at Lakehurst, New Jersey, killing 38 people.
The gift that names

In an era of dungarees and rock concerts it was a novel idea: hire a good, old-fashioned big band, set up two fully-equipped bars, invite the entire College community, stipulate semi-formal wear, and charge $4 a head for a “Love Your Library Benefit Ball” in the balconied foyer of Cummings Art Center.

So thought Juniors Ann Rumage and Ted Hathaway, who worked for five months planning the event. The financial returns were less than spectacular, but “the party itself was a smashing success,” according to Ms. Rumage. “It really pulled the community together—people were enjoying watching each other.” Music was provided by Al Gentile’s Review, which performed a mixture of big band tunes, rock, tangos and cha-chas. Over 300 representatives of the student body, faculty, trustees and staff, most of whom were primed for action by numerous pre-ball receptions and gatherings, attended the dance.

Reaction was so favorable that proposals have been made to hold a repeat performance in the new library, and to make the dance an annual event. Ms. Rumage, who was interviewed in her notebook-littered dormitory room, remains enthusiastic, but prefers for the time being to return to neglected studies.

Ann Rumage ’77, center, co-organizer of the Library Ball, enjoys the benefits of her work. Note sneakers at lower right.

Dancers at the gala “Love Your Library Ball” had the good fortune of witnessing the debut of “The Dischords,” an impromptu vocal group made up of professors, administrators and trustees of widely varying musical abilities. Teaching staff representatives included: Paul Althouse (music department, choir director) and his wife, Roxanne; Jim Crabtree (drama); John Anthony (organist and a member of the music department); Charles Shackford (composer and music prof); and Reggie Anderson (teacher at the Children’s School). Other participants: Winnie Laubach, wife of Trustee Gerald Laubach; Louise Ames, wife of the president; and W.E.S. Griswold, Jr., chairman of the board of trustees. Present in spirit were Librarian Brian Rogers and his wife, Carol, who were stricken with the flu. At the piano—and chiming in with the solo “tomb” line—was President Oakes Ames.

Words are to be sung to the tune of South Pacific’s “Nothin’ Like a Dame.”

Ode to a New Library
(With apologies to Rodgers and Hammerstein)
By Ann and Jim Crabtree

We’ve got pledges of four million
And would like another three
We’ve got almost all the funding
That John Detmold wants to see
We’ve got students and alumni and a solid oak named Ames

What ain’t we got?
The gift that names!

We’ve got books we’d like to order
But the shelves won’t hold no more.
We’ve got manuscripts and theses
Overflowing every door.
We’ve got students sitting piggyback
The head librarian claims.

What do we need?
A gift of names!

When you build a library it’s nice to get lots of small donations from everybody’s mother....

Continued
but there’s one particular gift which you really need because it’s so much larger than any other. . . .
How’d you like to put your name
On our library
Nothing else will look the same
On our edifice as your name.
We’ve got Cummings, we’ve got Palmer,
Burkert, Marshall, Larrabee,
Crozier-Williams, lots of Harkness
and a little Unity
We’ve got Hamilton and Knowlton
in New London on the Thames
What ain’t we got?
The gift that names!
In a time of economic difficulty private higher education must not be allowed to wither. . . .
With our tradition of excellence, our bright outlook for the future, and your money,
We could do beautiful things together!
How’d you like to put your name
On our library?
There’s no sight that’s quite the same
As a monument to your name!
Or give a book in your name,
A study nook in your name,
Or give a shelf in your name,
Give of yourself with your name,
A great big room in your name,
Not just a tomb in your name!
There ain’t a thing that’s wrong with this college here
We’ve got lots of brains and not much fear
We just need your big gorgeous generous NAME!

Out of work
Continued from page 17
Deciding on which knot to use could take as much as an hour of creative, ingenious endeavor. Should I use a clove hitch, a half-hitch, a granny knot? A running knot, a slip knot, a sheepshank, a bow? Shall I lace it, braid it, plait it, knit it, sew it, or pin it? The decisions were endless, and making the garbage as attractive as possible took entire mornings sometimes. It was such a joy to be engaged in creative enterprise again.

Watching soap operas added to this sense of time distortion. A half hour in the life of any one of the hapless inhabitants of Rosehill (Love of Life), Henderson (Search for Tomorrow) or Genoa City (The Young and the Restless) left one exhausted. A whole morning of such fare left you feeling as though entire weeks had dragged by. Listening to impassioned tales of rape, incest, abortion, terminal illness, adultery, blackmail, mental illness and city graft made you feel guilty about being "only" unemployed.

The serials, unfortunately, pride themselves on being nothing if not contemporary. It wasn’t long, therefore, before unemployment became the "big problem." Soon the characters began to talk as much about their job insecurities as they did about their sexual insecurities. When the "soaps" began to tune in to what was by then a sore subject

Could you do the same?

Brian Rogers, the college librarian, reports that the English literature and history collections of the library have been substantially enriched by a gift of books from Hazel M. Osborn of New York City. The donation marks the 50th anniversary of her graduation from the College. Among the nearly 600 items are several rare 18th and 19th century works, three important periodical backfiles, definitive editions of a number of major English writers, and many valuable critical and historical studies.

Of particular interest to scholars is the famous *Harleian Miscellany*, an eight-volume collection of the "scarce, curious and entertaining" pamphlets, tracts and manuscripts from the library of Robert Harley, the Earl of Oxford, published in London in 1744-46; Robert Dodgson’s *A Select Collection of Old Plays* in the 12-volume edition of 1825-27, an important compilation of pre-Restoration drama; Thomas Tyrwhitt’s 1798 edition of *The Canterbury Tales* in two very handsomely bound volumes; Milton’s *Paradise Lost* and *Paradise Regained* in Thomas Newton’s editions of 1751 and 1752, respectively; a complete backfile of *The Book Collector*, a British quarterly of interest to scholars and amateur bibliophiles alike; and a nearly-complete set of the *Bulletin* of the Institute of Historical Research (London), 1923-75.

for me, I tuned out.
Salvation, in the form of a job, arrived mercifully last August. Since then I have been engaged, once again, in creative endeavor at Harvard’s Arnold Arboretum. I hope never to be unemployed again.

Official Notice
The annual meeting of the Connecticut College Alumni Association will be held at the college on Saturday, May 29, 1976 at 9:00 a.m. The agenda will include reports from the officers of the association, an alumni trustee, and chairpersons of standing and special committees.
Alison Hastings Thomson, with her usual delicate imagery, sent Christmas greetings to her friends before leaving for the usual winter in Fla.

Esther Batehorder spent much of her summer in Longmeadow, Mass. with her sister, Peggy Johnson, who passed away in Sept.

Rosa Wilcox's trip to Greece in the fall was quite satisfying except that she was unprepared to find the buildings so tall. Next time she hopes to visit western Europe.

Julia Hatch received the Whitney M. Young Jr. Memorial Award at the annual meeting of the Vt. chapter of the Nat'l Ass'n of Social Workers. Julia retired from the Vt. Children's Aid Society in 1964 but not from activity. Since her "retirement" she has worked for the Vaird Children's Center, Franklin County Human Relations Services and George Junior Republic. She has also been active in the Burlington Community Council and NAACP as well as NASW.

May 28—30 are dates to remember, for we gather then for our 55th reunion.

Olive Littlehales Corbino is class reunion chairman and you will hear from her. Among the activities will be our Class dinner and a tea given in honor at the Museum.

Margaret Jacobson Cusick took an eight country tour of Europe last summer. This winter, Peg again teaches at the Inst. for Retired Professionals at the New School for Social Research in N.Y. Peg plans to return for reunion.

Ella McCollum Vahlteich fell in her apartment in the autumn, and will be in traction for some time yet. Ella hopes to get back for reunion.

Mary Birch Timberman sold her house and lives in an apartment. Her granddaughter is conducting a pilot project teaching horseback riding to handicapped children.

We are sorry to report the deaths of Florence Iffland Hopkins of Torrington, Conn. and Jean Pegram of Short Hills, N.J. The class extends its sympathy to their relatives.

Mary Langenbacher Clark enjoyed a visit from Marian (Maya) Johnson Schmuck and the two had lunch with Kathryn Wilcox Collin who is having difficulty with her eyes but would like to hear from classmates. Mary vacated in Antigua in the fall. She occasionally sees Katherine Finney Richmond.

Emily Stymaker Leith-Ross leads a full life with homemaking, traveling and exhibiting and selling her paintings. She spent the winter on So. Padre Island in the Gulf of Mexico. Later she visited in W. Va. with the family of her daughter Bunny who teaches in high school. Both granddaughters are in college. Peggy in her second year at the U. of Barcelon, Carolyn in her freshman year at Grinnell. Grandson Andrew must wait a few years for college.

Mary MacLear, with her sister Charlotte, (C.C. '26) moved to Bridgeport, Conn. to an "ideal retirement residence with attached health center." On a visit to Conn. campus she was shown around by fellow librarian, Miss Johnson, and was impressed with plans for the new library.

Mildred Seeley Trotman was awarded the 50 year Golden Jubilee pin at the 1975 graduation of Columbia U. School of Social Work, the only member of the Class of '25 on hand to be so honored. Seeley reports the arrival of her first grand-daughter and the coming marriage of "a grandson of C.C." to another C.C. grad.

Ethel Kane Fielding and husband Walker frequently drive to N.H. to their dentist and to Boston on business but are always glad to get back to their apartment in Conn. at Heritage Village.

Alice Bochner spent six weeks last summer in Switzerland helping her 90-year-old aunt. Since her retirement from teaching math, she has done much tutoring and is active in the Council Women of the Lutheran Church.

Marion Vibert Clark '24 (Mrs. Huber Clark)
East Main Street
Stockbridge, Mass. 01262

Marion Vibert Clark '24 (Mrs. Huber Clark)
East Main Street
Stockbridge, Mass. 01262
Gracie Bennet Nuveen was mentioned in a national YWCA publication as area co-chairman of the World Service Council.

Dorothy Roberts McNelly finds family history enthralling, having the use of papers going back to the 1600's. She is researching her great-grandfather, Isaac Ferris, who saved NYU from disaster when he was chancellor over 100 years ago.

Margaret Ewing Hoag and Garrett observed their 50th wedding anniversary in Sept. 1974 with children and grandchildren, a long weekend gathering at their summer home.

Elizabeth Arnold Haynes and George celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in Sept. 1975.

Mary (Mae) Axiwood Bernard visited family and friends throughout the East following reunion, returning home to Ariz. in Sept.

Marie Barker Williams and Lowell boast their first great-grandchild. They have sons in Fla. and Va.

Eleanor Harriman Kohl lives next door to Emily Warner on Cape Cod; they see Betsy Allen often when she and Jean Howard come to their home on the cape.

Dorothy Kilbourn took a break last summer from golf, bridge and recorder playing to trip thru Glacier Nat'l Park and the Canadian Rockies.

Margaret Meredith Littlefield and Prescott are wintering in Naples, Fla. and the British Isles. They caught up with friends in England in the fall and plan to spend the winter in England.

Parks McComb has retired and moved to Sarasota, Fla.

Catherine Meinecke Crawford and Frances keep in touch with their two sons living in Honolulu and England, thanks to Ma Bell!

Helen Nichols Foster enjoyed the beauties of Italy this past year.

Constance Parker had a two weeks rest on Nantucket after reunion; then two weeks in Me. in the autumn.

Dorothy Wigmore, after a convention in Calif., tripped to Alaska.

The Class offers deep sympathy to the families of Alice Taylor and Susanne Stolzenberg Baker who died since reunion.

27 Barbara Tracy Coogan is in Los Angeles where Peter teaches at USC Law School.

Peter Jr. married last May; he and his Debbie are lawyers in the same Boston firm. Nolly's illustrated book on weaving is titled Expression in Fiber. Tisser is assoc. prof. at Duquesne U. School of Nursing.

Matt is a Lock Bowin student at Harvard. The Cook family found a 200 year old farm house was burned to the ground, "a Bicentennial tragedy."

Susan Chittenden Cunningham and Ted are celebrating his retirement '76 with travel to Australia, Europe and the East Coast.

Louise (Mae) MacLeod Sleeper and Max spent Sept. in N.M. and Ariz. In Nov. they gave a dinner party for Miriam Wooding and Ruth Hitchcock Wolcott, plus spouses. "All well and full of jingle," Hitch heard from Winifred Maynard Wright who had just returned from the Fiji islands.

Mae is "taking organ lessons as a retirement hobby and having fun doing it."

Mildred Dunham Smith moved into Heritage Village, Southbury, Conn., where Elizabeth (Betsy) Cade Simon is ensconced. "We're enjoying new found togetherness."

Francis Joseph, Lydia Chaffted Sudhury, Martha Crofoot DeGange and Gretchen Snyder Francis reunion on campus at council time. Frances serves on the Pastor Committee at her church. She sang in the chorus of "12th Night," and is concentrating on Black's Beadle because of a "goll date."" Burt had to keep in Newport. He continues an avid bird watcher and a member of the Nat'l Audubon Society.

Mary Seuttergord Norris writes from Byrn Mawr, Pa. "Although my husband has retired from the hospital of the U. of Penn., he is still working at a private lab which he started a few years ago. Hence no travel." The Norris have two grandchildren in Calif. and one granddaughter in Princeton whom they see frequently. She keeps busy with gardening, garden club activities, crafts and reading.

Catherine (Speedie) Greer visited the Norris when she attended a 50th class reunion at a school in Phila. Speedie will spend some time with Eleanor (Chili) Fahey Reilly in Longboat Key, Fla. In Feb. Virginia Serfani Van Barck has worked as registrar, executive sec'y and acting business manager for the Oakwood School in No. Hollywood, Calif. since 1960; is hoping for retirement this year. Virginia's absorbing interest is selling her late father's art works. She spends a month every summer with her brother and wife in Westport, Conn., with a side trip to Ogunquit. Her main hobbies are animals (5 cats) and vegetable gardening. "Have bought a head of lettuce in months. My sunny spots are limited so I use tubs and spare corners."

Elizabeth McLaughlin Carpenter, Peter Jr.'s husband had a fascinating 37 day European trip in '75, visiting 9 countries and friends. Their 20-year-old grandson transferred from Colo. School of Mines to Purdue U. to study civil engineering. One of their 5 grandchildren graduated from high school. The Carpenter were in Cape Cod in Sept. and saw the Burnards, MacGregors and other classmates. Lib's hobbies are needlepoint, cross-stitching, making decorations from cones and pods and doing volunteer work in a home for aged ladies. She and Norman Kennedy Mandell belong to the same bridge club. Lib is an active member of the C.C. chapter in her area.

Esther Stone Katt keeps busy with gardening, church work, bridge and golf which she plays occasionally with Elizabeth Uley Lamb. Esther had a 4-day trip to N.Y. state recently with a group from the Conn. Horticultural Society, visiting various gardens, touring the hortiorium and conservatory and the floriculture research greenhouses at Cornell as well as parks and private gardens in Rochester.

Carolyn Terry Baker and husband enjoyed a "White Christmas in Conn. with children and grandchildren."

Flora (Pat) Hine Myers and Glen had a fine trip to England in the fall and plan to spend the winter in St. Croix, V.I.

Janet Boomcer Barnard and Larry had an exciting six weeks in the British Isles. They caught up with the final World Series scores through the Paris edition of the N.Y. Herald Tribune in London. Their second eldest son, Timothy, living in Villanova, Pa.
Margaret (Maggie) Anderson Hafemeister, always an avid baseball fan, followed the World Series in Seattle, the city where she and her husband were living during the winter at their home in Ballard, Wash. They enjoyed the competition, the sunny weather, and the camaraderie of their fellow fans. Margaret's daughter, Susan, is a nurse in the city and provides care to many of the local athletes who return to Seattle for treatment.

Mary Jane Barton Shurts and Arthur are enjoying their retirement in Clearwater, Fla. Together, they have visited numerous sites around the world, including the historic city of Paris, where they stayed at the charming Hotel des Vosges. Mary Jane has been published widely on the history of France, and Arthur is a retired professor of French literature. Their upcoming plans include a trip to the city of London, where they hope to see theRecent Exhibition of British Art at the Tate Modern.

Mary Blatchford Van Etten and John last spring had a “fantastic” trip to Hawaii, exploring on four of those enchanting islands. They spent the summer at their camp in Maine, enjoying visits from friends and family. Their love for adventure and the outdoors is one of the things that brought them together.

Betty Lou Bozell Forrest says, “It’s been a big year for us as grandparents.” Don’s daughter, Jennifer, and her husband, Tim, welcomed their first grandchild, a baby girl! They are over the moon with joy and are already planning their next family vacation.

Virginia (Ginny) Diehl Moorhead returned from a trip to the Mid-Ocean Country Club Invitational Golf Tournament in Bermuda. While there, they had Sunday tea with Amy Lou Outstanding and Letitia (Lee) Williams. Williams is again teaching yoga at the school, and the Diehls look forward to returning to the beautiful island next year.

Frankfort, Germany, where they have a law firm in Almaty. John last month was congratulated for his work in human rights and international law. His wife, Susan, is a professor of law at the University of Frankfurt and is currently working on a book about the role of law in post-war reconstruction.

Mary Jane Barton Shurts and Arthur are enjoying their retirement in Clearwater, Fla. Together, they have visited numerous sites around the world, including the historic city of Paris, where they stayed at the charming Hotel des Vosges. Mary Jane has been published widely on the history of France, and Arthur is a retired professor of French literature. Their upcoming plans include a trip to the city of London, where they hope to see the Recent Exhibition of British Art at the Tate Modern.
of the Sarasota Yale Club. Nearby are Ruth Fordyce McKeeown and husband Tom at Holmes Beach; Elizabeth Farnum Guibord spending Christmas vacation at her condominium at Holmes Beach; Barbara Stott Thomson and husband Hank expected at their apartment on Longboat Key.

The class extends sincere sympathy to Hazel Depew Holden on the death of her husband Roger and to Mary Lakevier Curtis on the death of her husband Rodney.

Elizabeth (Bette) Adams Lane and Mack flew around the world last year beginning their main tour in Cairo, thence to Jordan, Syria, Israel, Thailand, Japan, etc. She is still librarian-teacher.

Marian Adams writes that a lovely trip to the Hawaiian Islands was the high spot of her year.

Margaret (Margie) Aymar Clark's son Ed graduated from Middletown, Phi Beta Kappa, and is temporarily living on their land in Lincoln, VT, working for the forestry service. Daughter Mary is in her 4th year of med school specializing in pediatrics. Peg is in 3rd year of seminary. Besides working with her husband, Margie has attended medical gatherings with him in San Francisco and Hawaii where by coincidence they met Ruth Barr Robb and her doctor husband at the same banquet they had last year and had adjacent seats on the return plane. Their next medical seminar will probably include Australia, New Zealand and Tahiti. Margie is active in tennis and waterskiing.

Dorothy Baldwin toured England by car this year and had a week in St. Thomas. She is still teaching, doing club and theater work. In between, she golfs, rides her bike, loves cooking and does needlepoint.

Glovette Beckwith-Ewell is seen becoming more slowly recovering from a broken hip and later a dislocated sacroiliac.

Ruth Burdsall Reed writes glowingly of time spent in Puerto Rico, practicing Spanish, getting to know natives and making many friends during 3 mos. of winter visiting. Gardening, boating and grandchildren occupy the rest of the year.

Leonore Carabba Griffin has had many family responsibilities over the past few years, including her late father's death and deaths in her mother's family, breaking up the family home and finally settling a N.Y. apartment for herself and her mother with whom she lives. Her daughter is teaching at the Brick Church School in N.Y.C.

Shirley Cohen Schrager's son Sam is practicing law in Storrs, Conn. as well as teaching at U. Conn. His wife is working on her Ph.D. thesis. Grandson Joshua is a charmer. Both Shirley and her husband play tennis daily and give many hours to volunteer work.

Priscilla Cole Duncan still misses her flying days but she and her husband have enjoyed their travel trailer for many weeks in the Pacific Northwest, even with two parrots!

Ellen Crambach Friedman's husband John died while they were on a cruise to Alaska last year. She has been trying to adjust and keeps busy as a psychologist part time in the Inner City St. Louis Schools. She has a married daughter living in St. Louis who has two dear little girls. Her son and his wife and John III are in Cambridge at Harvard Business School.

Barbara Fawcett Schreiber has had a hard year of adjustment. Her husband died while they were attending a Nat'l Recreation and Parks Congress in Denver over a year ago. She has a son and a youngest daughter living at home. She often sees two married daughters. She keeps busy as pres. of the Board of Education, serves on advisory councils and had trips to Washington, Phoenix and Canada this past year.

Dorothy Fuller Higgins visited her daughter in Phoenix this past year, enjoyed a huge garden, did some substitute teaching in A.U.A.W. and became a tour guide at Lockwood Mansion, a recent Nat'l Historical Landmark.

Mildred Garnett Metc's husband sold his business in order to become involved in a day school as councilor, director of athletics and in administration and loves it. Millie resigned after 7 years as a volunter guide at the Philadelphia Museum of Art and has become locally involved with a foundation in Chester Springs, Pa. where they live. She is also active in garden club, plays a little tennis and goes South for some time in the winter. Summer they spend time in Wise, or Nantucket. Their four children and five grandchildren are scattered from Va. to N.H. but are able to keep in touch. Millie had a prolonged period of hospitalization last summer but is recovering satisfactorily.

Elizabeth Gilbert Gehle's Bill took early retirement after 17 good years (Chile, Mexico and Colombia) and they are now living "nature" in Stuart, Fla., enjoying their own boat and dock at their front door. They have married children in Tex., Montreal, Miami and France.

Eleanor Griffin Poole writes from Ontario, Canada, that her youngest daughter was married last fall and now lives in London, completing courses at the U. Married daughter Patty and husband Ken also live in London with 4 grandchildren. Daughter Dianne with two children lives in Grand Island, N.Y.

Ruth Kellogg Kent and Richard visited their daughter Carolyn who is working for her Ph.D. at the Maharishi Intern't U, now located in Courchevel, France, and had the fascinating experience of meeting the Maharishi. They drove through France. Ruth's special interest is photography. She has ten slides of African animals in a brochure for a new zoo in N.C. which was chosen one of the 50 best books of the year by the American Inst. of Graphic Arts and is now on international tour. It provided quite a debut for her into the world of professional photography.

Jean Ellis Bumleln and Joe went on a wonderful trip to the Orient. They came East this summer, visited Mildred (Middy) Weitlich Gieg on Cape Cod and had a visit with Elizabeth Patton Walter and Phil and Jane Keppes Wheeler '38 and Louis. Joe took early retirement from Crown Zellerbach but is busy with business and civic projects. Older daughter Anne is professionally into politics in San Francisco. Younger daughter is singing professionally in Honolulu. Both are unmarried. Jean is still involved in some "do good" things but is gradually easing out.

Harriet Ernest Veale reports all well, especially since her 3rd grandson was born Nov. 16.

Eunice (Nin) Cocks Millard spent most of the summer in New England, especially Me. She is now busy with the hospital thrift shop which she has run for 5 years. Her daughter Sandra came home from Calif. to be married on New Year's day.

Margaret Abell Powell, after a trip through the Burgundy country of France and Switzerland, toured Austria before going to visit her roommate. Ruth Hale Buchanan whose husband is our ambassador to Austria, who visited Italy and ended with a few days in Ankara to see the Bill Ma b 'K th E' . com ers.. a .ryn klrch still loves her job as ass't v.p. for wllh a few days in Ankara to see the Bill Ma b 'K th E' . com ers.. a .ryn klrch still loves her job as ass't v.p. for wllh a few days in Ankara to see the Bill Ma b 'K th E' . com ers.. a .ryn klrch still loves her job as ass't v.p. for wllh a few days in Ankara to see the Bill Ma b 'K th E' . com ers.. a .ryn klrch still loves her job as ass't v.p. for wllh a few days in Ankara to see the Bill Ma b 'K th E' . com ers.. a .ryn klrch still loves her job as ass't v.p. for wllh a few days in Ankara to see the Bill Ma b 'K th E' . com ers.. a .ryn klrch still loves her job as ass't v.p. for wllh a few days in Ankara to see the Bill Ma b 'K th E' . com ers.. a .ryn klrch still loves her job as ass't v.p. for wllh a few days in Ankara to see the Bill Ma b 'K th E' . com ers.. a .ryn klrch still loves her job as ass't v.p. for wllh a few days in Ankara to see the Bill Ma b 'K th E' . com ers.. a .ryn klrch still loves her job as ass't v.p. for wllh a few days in Ankara to see the Bill Ma b 'K th E' . com ers.. a .ryn klrch still loves her job as ass't v.p. for wllh a few days in Ankara to see the Bill Ma b 'K th E' . com ers.. a .ryn klrch still loves her job as ass't v.p. for wllh a few days in Ankara to see the Bill Ma b 'K th E' . com ers.. a .ryn klrch still loves her job as ass't v.p. for wllh a few days in Ankara to see the Bill Ma b 'K th E' . com ers.. a .ryn klrch still loves her job as ass't v.p. for wllh a few days in Ankara to see the Bill Ma b 'K th E' . com ers.. a .ryn klrch still loves her job as ass't v.p. for wllh a few days in Ankara to see the Bill Ma b 'K th E' . com ers.. a .ryn klrch still loves her job as ass't v.p. for wllh a few days in Ankara to see the Bill Ma b 'K th E' . com ers.. a .ryn klrch still loves her job as ass't v.p. for wllh a few days in Ankara to see the Bill Ma b 'K th E' . com ers.. a .ryn klrch still loves her job as ass't v.p. for wllh a few days in Ankara to see the Bill Ma b 'K th E' . com ers.. a .ryn klrch still loves her job as ass't v.p. for wllh a few days in Ankara to see the Bill Ma b 'K th E' . com ers.. a .ryn klrch still loves her job as ass't v.p. for wllh a few days in Ankara to see the Bill Ma b 'K th E' . com ers.. a .ryn klrch still loves her job as ass't v.p. for wllh a few days in Ankara to see the Bill Ma b 'K th E' . com ers.. a .ryn klrch still loves her job as ass't v.p. for wllh a few days in Ankara to see the Bill Ma b 'K th E' . com ers.. a .ryn klrch still loves her job as ass't v.p. for wllh a few days in Ankara to see the Bill Ma b 'K th E' . com ers. her...
son David graduated with honors from St. Lawrence and son Dr. Mark from Tufts Dental School.

Sarah (Betty) Holmes Nichol visited Russia last year with her husband. They cruised in the Mediterranean last year and the east coast of South America the previous year.

Katherine (Kay) Ord MacMackin and Mac visited several European countries last year.


Dr. Estelle Fasolo Ingenuity is chief, Div. of Toxicology Services, Governor's Council on Drug and Alcohol Abuse in Pa. She is setting up a toxicology lab for the state and is engaged in physical training seminars on Diagnosis and Treatment of Alcoholism. Her husband is with the General Accident Insurance Co. and son Mark in college.

Thea Dutcher Coburn and Jim participated in the Alumni Seminar Tour to France last year. Jim retired as Clerk of the Circuit Court but continues to practice law in Suffield. Thea is busy with the Suffield Conservation Commission and with her duties as CAC for '41.

Janice Reed Harrington lost her mother in 1975. She and Jerry went to Barbados last year. Jan invites skiers to look them up at Stratton Mt. where they have their second home.

Jean Osborn Schilder and Joe, a bank pres., have a villa in Sea Pines, Hilton Head Island, where they enjoy golf. Their four sons are married and they have 3 grandchildren.

husband, (Ford) Ford represented CARE as a delegate to the International Women's Year Conference in Mexico City—a fascinating experience.

Dorothy Gardner Downs reported that all 7 grandchildren visited simultaneously last summer. Efforts to photograph the group were futile as "it was not a controlled situation."

Jane Whipple Shaw and Ernest visited Great Britain again last year. Jane is a regular volunteer at the County Home and Hospital.

Virginia Newberry Leach and Phil spent Thanksgiving with their youngest son, a Dartmouth junior who went on a Fall term in France. They visited Iceland and the Faroe Islands last year. Son Edwin L. 2nd married Deborah Norton in Mananota, Ky.

Barbara Yoho Williams is a nursery school director. Older son is with G.E. in Schenectady, younger son with Alcoa in Atlanta and daughter in graduate school in Colorado.

Lucy Jameson Kellogg, divorced last year, has been working with the elderly in Sandwich, Mass., which she finds "rewarding but sometimes heartbreaking."

Dorothy Boschen Holbein and Powell traveled last fall through the Swiss Alps, the Austrian Tyrol and Bavaria. Bosch teaches yoga classes.

Patricia Fulmer Landis broke her back in May '74 but is now doing very well. Ann Breyer Riston and Ian, having found unfulfilling, are in Perth, Australia, where Ian works for Brown & Root of Houston.

Susan Shaw Speight attended a mini-reunion at Mary Hall's in Nantucket last fall. She keeps busy and happy "with the slow, country, retired life—fishing, gardening, golf and grandmothering now and then."

Mary Emily Pellengill Smith-Petersen completed building a new small house last fall. She loves it. Two sons and a daughter are married, the other daughter is at the U. of N. H. Pat has one grandson.

Allyene Ernst Wick and Doug traveled to London and Paris in Oct.

Margaret Robinson Manning completed 20 years in the Del. legislature.

Lois Altschul Aaron has lived in N.H. for the past 8 years and works at the Amos Tuck School of Business Administration, editing their alumni magazine. All her children are out of college except the youngest who is a senior at the U. of Michigan's School of Music.

Henrietta Dearborn Watson, with two of her four sons married, has a granddaughter and a grandson. Mary Anne Smith Schmid looks forward to reunion as it will also be the 50th reunion for her sister Margaret and the 5th for daughter Susy. Mary Anne keeps busy with her seam work, golf, ceramics and weaving as well as gardening.

Carla Eakin White is occupied with Western things and places like Alaska, Mexico and Hawaii plus all children and grandchildren. For her last college-age daughter enters junior college next year. Your correspondent, Jane Kennedy Newman, and John are grandparents of two. Their daughter Nan was married in Jan. to the brother of her C.C. roommate.

51 Renate Aschaffenburg Christensen's husband, Virgil, manages the export and merchandising of the horticultural division of Bird and Son. Renie's daughter, Donna Lee, is a high school sophomore and Linda is in 4th grade. Renee, in addition to her other jobs, is editor of her church newspaper and an elder of the church. Renee frequently sees Bob and Harriet Bassett MacGregor and Doe and Joan Campbell Phillips.

Francis H. Wilson is listed in Who's Who of American Women 1975-1976. Frannie, an occupational therapist, says she has no idea how she was chosen.

Wilma Brugger received an unexpected visit from Betsy Wasserman Lodwick who was en route from Toronto monthly. They cruised in the river. As the group was accompanied by a geologist it also was a fascinating experience." In Aug. the Shena family took their annual vacation at Squam Lake, N.H. They rounded off the year with 10 days in Aspen. Kathy is a junior at Wesleyan and Billo a sophomore at Tufts. Amy and Charlie are still at home.

DON'T FORGET REUNION WEEKEND, MAY 28-30!

53 Ellen Israel Rollins completed an M.A. at the Child Welfare Research Station, U. of Iowa; married Sydney Rollins who is now Prof. of Administration and Curriculum at R.I. College in Providence; presently does administrative and psychological work and is a consultant on curriculum in the Washington area. She is still a volunteer with the gap program at the District of Columbia Public Schools.

Shertos family took their annual vacation at Squam Lake, N.H. They rounded off the year with 10 days in Aspen. Kathy is a junior at Wesleyan and Billo a sophomore at Tufts. Amy and Charlie are still at home.
Ann Appley Cohen can't believe she will have three in college this fall. Jean graduates from high school this June, Ann Jr. is in her 3rd year at Oberlin, Todd is in his 1st year at the U. of Calif., and son Peter is in 10th grade. Ace is working in Peace Studies with the American Friends Service Committee and was fortunate to visit Vietnam before the change in governments later last year. Ministries in Higher Education at Calif. State U. They reside in Pasadena.

Maida Alexander Rahn, your correspondent, spent three weeks this summer touring France and Switzerland with husband Joel and oldest son Jeff who is now a freshman at Brandeis. Son Eric is a junior at Longmeadow, Mass., High School. We learned of Myra Dutrieuille Abarrientos' recent death with sadness. Our class extends sympathy to her family.

57 Elaine Diamond Berman completed her master's degree in speech pathology from Seton Hall U. and works as a speech therapist at a school for emotionally disturbed and neurologically impaired children. A bonus of husband Richard's medical practice was a trip to Rome where he taught a course. They live with their daughter and two sons in South Orange, N.J.

Joan Gilbert Segall was granted a year's leave of absence from the State University College at New Paltz, N.Y. (where she is assistant prof. of social studies) in order to pursue her doctoral work in the domain of Operations Services. Their son Gary is a junior at Washington U. in Mo.; Joel is a freshman at Bucknell and David is a freshman at Lehigh High School, Conn. Lou and Bill have raised Christmas trees for the last 15 years and now sell on a cut-your-own basis as well as to a wholesaler.

Anne Dorsey Loth is Community Labs Coordinator for the Social Welfare Dept., U. of Me. She and her husband John live near Freeport, Me., on a marina as well as a working marina, overlooking a river where birds feed at low tide on the mud flats. She had a visit in Aug. from Eva Bluman Marchiony and son who were on a college hunting trip. Eva says Don Dorsey looks more like Jimmy Stewart than ever and that L.L. Bean's really is open at 11:45 a.m.

55 Maida Alexander Rahn, Alicia Allen Branch, Gail Andersen Myers, Donna Bernard Jensen, Louise Dieckmann Lawson, Jane Dornan Smith, Jacqueline Ganem Weatherwax and Cassandra Goss Simonds were familiar faces at our 20th reunion in May. Georgia Geisel Littlefield flew in from Wayzata, Minn. and Judith Cahnlerin Rosenberg and Ann Fishman Benett trained in from Md. Gretchen Heidel Greggsy, Louise Klein Binswanger, Diane Levins Heifly, Judith Pennypacker Goodwin, Grace Quinlan, Barbara Rosen Goodkind, Dorothy Rugg Fitch, Gladys Ryan Pfanstiel, Louis Smith Earle, Frances Steane Baldwin, Joan Walsh Asker, Mary Ann Wodpert Davis, Mary Varian Leonard, Carole Chapin Aiken and Cynthia Reed Workman were all there. Patricia Shillamann and Heather Livingston Barbash drove in from N.Y. and Constance Silverman Gaiser and Marilyn Palefsky Stein drove from Boston to join us for lunch on Sat. Hats off to Dorothy Rugg Fitch who did a fantastic job as reunion chairman. Those of you who could not join us should plan ahead for our 25th in 1980.

Our newly elected officers are: pres. Georgia Geisel Littlefield; v.p. and reunion co-chairman, Frances Steane Baldwin and Gretchen Heidel Greggsy; sec., Joan Walsh Asker; treas., Jane Dornan Smith; corresponding sec'y, Maida Alexander Rahn; nominating committee chairman, Carolyn Diefendorf Smith. Claire Levine Harrison Reed is president of Claire Harrison Assoc., Inc., an advertising, publicity and public relations firm in San Francisco. Among her recent clients is Francis Ford Coppola of Godfather fame. She is the publisher of a new magazine, City of San Francisco. Her son Stephen is a sophomore at Oberlin and daughter Martha a freshman at U. of Calif., Berkeley.

Barbara (Buzz) Wickstrom Chandler and her husband are both teachers at Principia College in Elsberry, Mo. They are fortunate to have both daughters enrolled at the college; one as a junior, a married student; the other as a freshman.

Ann England is overseas again after a short assignment in Washington, D.C. She was first sent back to Vietnam, then to Korea where she is trying to adjust to the cold winter of Seoul. Her work requires plenty of travel and she reports trips to Jakarta, Singaporcity, Hanoi for her job and Wallingford for a lecture at the University of New Haven, Conn.

Holly Wrampey Meierle made another long distance move from the Washington, D.C. area to Novato, Calif., where Floyd is stationed. She still hopes to get her graduate degree in library science and applied to the U. of Calif. in Berkeley for this program.

Laurel Seikel McDermott writes from Baltimore to say that her youngest is in kindergarten and she is working part time.

Gail Dresden Parker is in Md. She and Frank and their gang of boys are busy with the many activities available in the metropolitan area. Edmee da Silva de McCarty and her family enjoyed a trip to Canada in July and had a wonderful time at Jack's 15th reunion at the Coast Guard Academy in Oct. They were in a serious automobile accident in Sept. but are all well and mended now.

Phyllis Hauser Wahb is the proud owner of the world's largest Winnebago in which she travels to dog shows at the drop of a hat. Her boxer, Daisy has many ribbons to her credit and the family has enjoyed the sociability of other camper minded dog owners. They, Phyl's oldest attends prep school at Episcopal Academy in Balt., Md. and younger brother John is in 1st grade at a school in New Canaan, Conn.

Edna da Silva McCarty and her family enjoyed a trip to Canada in July and had a wonderful time at Jack's 15th reunion at the Coast Guard Academy in Oct. They were in a serious automobile accident in Sept. but are all well and mended now.
after 8 years in the Washington, D.C. area. Horton will take command of a battalion at Ft. Jackson in Mar. and Buzz and the kids will move down as soon as school is over in June. The family keeps its cars in Philadelphia which the service activities engendered by one child in high school, one in junior high and one in kindergarten.

61 Susan Altman Miller, your new correspondent, finally ranks as a serious and full-time painter working toward my N.Y. show some time next year. Our family of three sons, J.B., Bennet and Philip, and two weekdays on the beach in Mamaroneck, N.Y. and weekends in the mountains of southern Vt. Bondhus Charles is a builder and developer in NYC when he's not chauffeuring everyone including a spaniel, calico cat and talkative parrot to and from the country.

Ellen (Pudy) Brown Kremmer in 1972 married Al, a Rochester lawyer specializing in criminal defense and family law. Ellen worked for AFS in N.Y. until 1970 when she entered U. of Rochester for two years for her master's in guidance counseling. She works full time as a counselor caseworker at Hillside Children's Hospital and in a behavior home for emotionally disturbed children. She and Al spent two weeks in Aug. in Turkey, Yugoslavia and Romania.

Laura Cohen Roskind, Herb, three daughters: Karen, Julie and Robin, and two Welsh corgies live in Sherborn, Mass. where she is active in LWV in its school study and state study on collective bargaining. She made two trips with Herb to the Peoples Republic of China and especially admired "the cohesiveness that has brought about great health and educational improvement throughout the society."

Margaret Dominic Bernache and John, both amateur photographers, divide their time between an apartment in East Hartford, a house in Stafford Springs, CT, and a chalet in southern W. Margarete teaches 6th grade, works part time in a savings bank and just acquired her real estate license.

Jane Evans Griffter married lawyer Michael in 1964. They and their three daughters, Kimberly, Perry and Gillian, live in W. Orange, N.J. Jane teaches reading and tutors French. She sees Sue Bernstein Mercy '63 who keeps her posted on some of the class. Winters they thrive on skiing in Colorado which is "mecca," while the rest of the school year is describable "suburban."

Sally Foote Martin sent a beautiful picture of their daughter Jennifer, and kids, Bobby, and Ken. They moved from Newton to Beverly Farms, Mass. because Al is running a company in Gloucester. Sally retired from teaching when they adopted Tommy (the children come via the stork) and is doing freelance writing and supervising student teachers.

Robin Foster Spaulding and husband J. Lincoln, live in Worcester with their three children, two of whom are bass players and one a cellist, in all city orchestra. Robin complains that it's a challenge to find cars big enough for the car pool. She is still working as a 12 month administrator for the Worcester public schools and is director of school volunteers. Robin is finishing her master's degree this spring.

Barbara Frick Jung still lives in Chagrin Falls, Ohio, with husband Jim and two sons. Jim has his own sales representative business. Barbara was vice-president of their local LWV. She works with kindergarteners with motor skill needs and the patterning of a brain damaged child on her street. She has a parttime job in her field of medical laboratory technology in a local clinic.

Jo Anne Getzke recently moved from New Orleans to Houston in 1974 where Charlie is with G.E. Both are "tennis nuts" and Jo Anne does Jr. League placement in Houston Children's Theater. Lisa spends most of her time with her horse and black hunts, fish and plays tennis with her father. After 14 years, the Eskridges had a reunion with Roxana Catto Hayne and family in San Antonio. Jo Anne lives with husband after living all her life in Washington, D.C., broke her family tradition (5 generations of Washingtonians), packed up with husband Bennett, children and dog and moved to Coral Gables where they built a house. Joan keeps occupied with "9000 volunteer jobs."

Janice Hall McEwan and Jack moved around a good deal for 10 years because of his job with Pan Am. Two of those years they lived in Hong Kong and three in Munich. They travelled extensively in Asia—Thailand, Japan, India. Son Jonathan became bi-lingual living in Starnberg, Germany. Last summer they took a camping trip through Scandinavia and into the Soviet Union, driving to Leningrad, Moscow, Smolensk. Minsk and back to Berlin via Warsaw. Jack still commutes to work in W. Berlin two weeks a month where he flies on 727's within Germany. Home is Rose Farm in Ledyard, N.H. with its 156 acres two years ago. Besides restoring the house and rejuvenating their 300 apple trees, they opened a pick-your-own business last fall. Janice hopes some of the class will come up to visit, picnic, apple-pick and enjoy N.H.

Ann Harwick Lewis has been in Columbus, Md. since 1971. She is employed at Westinghouse Defense and Electronic Systems Center in Baltimore as a project administrator and chief financial analyst to the controller of the division. She received her MBA in finance from Loyola College. Their two sons join the family in skiing, primitive camping and white water canoeing.

Marion Hauck Robbins, Ed. Suzanne and Hutch have lived in Washington, D.C. since 1968. Ed is an urban and regional planner and has his own company. He is involved with civic affairs, plays with a Dixie jazz band and teaches ice hockey. Marion volunteered for grassroots political organizing at Franklin School and does crafts and Bible study. Every summer they travel to Caracas, Venezuela to see Marion's family and twice a year to Argentina where Ed's family has a working ranch.

Hester (Hetty) Hellebush Cramer is in the production and development of children's educational television in Boston. Last fall she visited with Joan Kudsen Perkins who was in the States from Sydney, Australia, where she lives with husband Ken and four children. Hetty visited Sue Miller and her family and saw Dottie Cleaveland Srobova on the Cape with two children, Hetty and Trelawny (Lawnie) Nichols Goodell have seen each other too. Lawnie is a designer with an educational publishing firm and lives with her husband Charles and two children in Lexington, Mass.

Ayse Maryas Kenmno last Sept. married Robert Leonard, former chairman of the Kenton Corp. Ayse had been fashion and publicity director for Jantzen, Inc. in NYC. She is studying for a master's degree at Stanford U. Grad. School of Business where her husband teaches and studies for his Ph.D. She learned with great sadness of the death of Julia P. Shaw Rynearson in Dec. 1972. Our class extends deep sympathy to her family.

65 MARRIED: Carole McNamara to Evan C. Malcolmson 9/14/75 BORN: to Douglas and Patricia McCoy Shafner a second child, Alexander Hewitt 5/21/74; to Tony and Kent Perley Porter a second child, Tony Jr. in Sept.

Patriot McCoy Shafner and Doug moved to Tidewater, Calif. Doug has a new position as account executive with CBS in San Francisco. Previously they spent two years in Chicago where Doug was account executive with CBS-owned WBBM-Tv.

Susan Eshleman Bushu and Greg live outside Philadelphia. They are busy leading travel groups to places like Hawaii, South America and the Mediterranean.

Barbara (Robbi) Morse bought a darling home outside Worcester, Mass. Besides the usual wallpapering and painting, she has gotten into plastering, using tile and building cupboards. Bobbi's home is accessible to her offices in Springfield and Boston where she works for the State of Mass. in Public Health.

Lynn Sitton Claffin and Tom have done considerable remodeling on their home in Chestnut Hill. Lynn fits this in when she's not studying for her MBA classes at Boston U.

Your correspondent, Susan Peck Repass, completed the first of two years towards her R.N. Luckily I have the summers free; so my children, Elizabeth and Chip and I flew East last summer. We visited many old friends such as Bobbi Morse, Sue Eshleman Bushu, Lynn Allison Claffin and Kent Perley Porter. Besides studying and my family, I've maintained my junior Girl Scout troop for the 4th year.

67 BORN: to Michael and Wendy Thompson Britton a second child, first son, Timothy Clarke 6/5/75; to Clint and Ann Holbrook Snyder a second daughter, Jessica 7/1/75; to Charles and Susan Downes Koshet who live in Jamaica Plain: June 7, 1975.

Ethele Botcher Cullinan writes from Macon, Ga. that she received her Ph.D. in political science and is teaching at a college close by. She married Neil Cullinan in 1972. He has his Ph.D. in political science from the U. of Ga. and she had her A.B.D. in same from the U. of Fla. They both taught at predominately Black state colleges for two years. They recently designed and had built a beautiful lake front home and plan to stay there for a while.

Lynn Buchman Heim and family packed up in Fiji, Ohio, and moved to Nashville, Tenn., where Craig will continue his residency in internal medicine at Vanderbilt. They love all the outdoor tennis and two growing seasons.

Jane Harman Brewer, another tennis player, is p. of the Milton Academy Alumni Ass'n and is on the board of directors of New England Home for Little Wanderers. Ned left the Dept. of Corrections at Walpole State Prison to return to private practice as an attorney with Ryan & Lynch in Boston.

I. Wendy Thompson Britton, bumped into Katherine Lane Hunt, also from the class, twice in many years, is playing tennis five times a week wherever she can find a court, and Ann Holbrook Snyder who is a full time mother to Alyssa and Jessica, while husband Clint continues working on his Ph.D. thesis in pharmacology and does research at Northeastern U. Anne sees Carol Silverman Hall who lives in Newton and has twins, Seth and Alyssa. Al's husband Tim works in a bank in Boston. The Britton household is gearing up to spend every other weekend from Jan. to May on the road supporting our favorite tennis player, Mike, in his second year as part of a New England Professional Tennis tour. In anticipation of the heavy travelling, we converted a van into a camper and plan to travel outside New England this summer.

69 MARRIED: Carol Bieski to Donald Rice 6/6/75; to Don and Elizabeth Breerton Holt 6/8/75; to German A. de Perez-Mera 12/17/76; Nancy Schoenbrodt to Scott Oskow 1/75; Catherine Schwalm to Laurence Beine Litwin 6/25/75

BORN: to Don and Evelyn Armstrong Willet 9/17/75; to Bob and Elizabeth Breerton Smith Molly Elizabeth 4/8/75; to Mike and Nancy Brush Edwards Elizabeth Jane 4/13/72 and Christopher
Michael 5/5/75; to Tom and Susan Cannon Terwilliger Emily Susan 2/2/75; to Bob and Evelyn (Lynne) Cooper Sitton ... Loewenberg had a one-woman show entitled "Serigraphs and Monoprints" in a Boston gallery during Nov.

professional accreditation in Medical Record Administration, and is working and studying for a degree in the field.

Lee Doodlesack received an M.Ed. in 1970 and is finishing her 6th year in educational administration at Fairfield U. She is an asst principal in an elementary school in Greenswicht.

Christina Downs Dondero and Tim have been in Malaysia for 6 years. Tim is doing medical research. They have two children of their own: Lisa Elena 5 and Anna Christina 1½; and two adopted: Rachel Mei-King 6 and Peter Aman 1½.

Dorothee Dutshleiker teaches pre-school deaf and language-delayed children. Paul works at a nuclear power plant. They live on a farm in Pennsylvania Dutch country with a large "family" of animals.

Carol Farley Munson has temporarily retired from social work to care for Megan and help John restore their Victorian townhouse. John is with Penn, State Coop., Extension Service.

Barbara Frigen Milenky spent this past summer in Argentina with daughter Elissa and husband Ed while Ed researched his current book. Ed teaches political science at Boston College. Barbara hopes to finish her M.A. in American studies this summer.

Jane Hanser Matthews works for the Dept. of Biology at Smith College. Her dissertation is entitled, "The Irrebutability of Scepticism."

Lynne Hugo de Courcy received her M.A. in clinical psychology and is working as a family therapist and clinical supervisor of caseworkers in a private family service agency. She is establishing her own private practice. Alan is director of United Campus Ministry at Miami of Ohio.

Doug Huffman is working toward her M.A. in community planning at U.R.I. She says Joe and Dianne Edson Bull moved to NYC where...

Fino horses.

Marjorie Holland Sackett is a teaching fellow in the Dept. of Biology at Smith College and working toward a Ph.D. at U. Mass. Husband Russ works for Monsanto.

Nancy Horovitz will receive her Ph.D. in philosophy at Brandeis. Her dissertation is entitled, "The Irrebutability of Scepticism."

Lynne Hugo de Courcy received her M.A. in clinical psychology and is working as a family therapist and clinical supervisor of caseworkers in a private family service agency. She is establishing her own private practice. Alan is director of United Campus Ministry at Miami of Ohio.

Doug Huffman is working toward her M.A. in community planning at U.R.I. She says Joe and Dianne Edson Bull moved back to NYC where Dianne does fund raising for a folk music label.

Judith (Judy) James Schilling works with her husband Joel in his dental practice and does some free lance writing.

Kathryn (Kathy) Kayser works for the Va. Dept. of Agriculture Economic Research Service and studies for her M.A. in agricultural economics. Suzanne King Paulson's husband Gary received his M.A. in industrial and labor relations from Cornell and works for Harris Corp. in Ft. Lauderdale. Suzanne is busy with daughter Marlena.

Harriet Kosil ressured use of her maiden name but is still happily married to Marc Berman. She works as a high school counselor and has been coach of the girls' track team.

Ellen Louise Simmons and Matt plan to spend a month on safari in East Africa and visiting the Sudan. Matt is president of Edward Bates & Sons North America, an investment bank.

Rhona Marks Smulman, with a new house with her own studio, is back to serious art work.

Linda McVilgray Walker was promoted to Asst's Account Exec. at Frank B. Hall & Co. Ron graduated from law school and passed the Calif. bar. Last summer Linda had a mini-reunion with Rebecca (Becky) Brown Foley, Bettye Stone, Ruth Kunkel Colp, Alice Reid Abbott and Bruna Brinton Chentot '68 and Barbara Bole's '70. At Thanksgiving Tom and Marilyn West Rorick visited Linda and Ron.

Suze Naugle Rosenzeige teaches high school social studies. Husband Steve received his Ph.D. in counseling psychology. He works for three school systems and as a part-time prof. at Boston State College.

Barbara Pte received her M.B.A. from the U. of Michigan and is now a commercial banking representative with a domestic lending division of the Harris Trust and Savings Bank in Chicago.

Jane Rafal works for Prentice-Hall where she is responsible for the production of all trade titles from composition through printing and binding. She lost 85 lbs. over the last three years. June, recently divorced, is enjoying the single life.

Gale Rawson Thompson's husband John is a resident in pathology at the hospital of the U. of Penn. Gale, no longer working, finds the change pleasant.

Catherine (Cathy) Robert teaches English at Villanova and Temple and is finishing her Ph.D. at the U. of Penn.

Cordeia Rooks Graves is busy with her new son Jud. Husband Buz graduated from U. Conn. School of Social Work and now works with the S.E. Council on Alcoholism and Drug Dependence.

Christina Rydstrom Staudt works part time for the Swedish Trade Commissioner in NYC.

Margot Sahlbeck Sempreura and Bill changed their name from "Jacobson" to "Sempreura" which means "always now." They are both teaching and traveled through eastern Europe during the last two summers.

Mary Schexnahan Hubka is active in LaLeche League. Tom works as a carpenter.

Pamela Schofield bought a new condominium. She works as an librarian at Graham Junior College in Boston.

Ann Tousley Anderson completed her M.Ed. Husband Andy graduated from law school at U. of Miami.

Ann Weinberg works for Stanford Research Inst. and spends a lot of time consulting and training in Ala. She is a volunteer for the Suicide Prevention Center in San Mateo.

Marjorie C. Canby teaches in high school and works for her M.Ed. at Claremont Graduate School.

Nancy Oskow-Schoenbrod received her M.A. in learning disabilities from Columbia. She supervises a school program in Brooklyn. She and Scott are renovating an old Brownstone.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Karen Coon Asman, former editor of Promenade Magazine in N.Y. John is the comptroller of Sig's of the Dove and Yellowfinnugers restaurants.

Lynne Cooper Sitton's husband Bob, group commander of C.G. Group Chimicoteague, was selected for Lt. Commander rank. Lynne is busy with Jay but enjoys local summer art shows and has art work in several shops and galleries.

Linda Cornell, 5/2/74, married her son Matthew and helping husband Bill, an assistant minister of a large parish. She has a degree in social work from Columbia and hopes to open a counseling center soon.


Laura Davenport toured Russia last winter and reports it is "absolutely fascinating." Jack Fino horses.

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Barbara Seltzer Edinberg received an M.S. in community health and worked for the City Planning Commission in Cincinnati. She and Mark now live in Reno, Nev., where Barbara works for the Mountain States Health Corp. and Mark teaches at the U. Barbara Stewart, now in her 3rd year at the U. of Pa. Veterinary School, has decided to do just equilibrium work and is planning the location of her internship.

Caryl Savitsky Izzo received a master's in library and information science from Drexel U. and is a media specialist in the Stamford, Conn. school system. Frank is a copywriter for a Manhattan advertising firm.

Nancy King attends the Amos Tuck School of Business Administration at Dartmouth College working for an MBA. She previously worked as an account executive for a small advertising agency in Boston.

Michele Schiavone Cruz-Saenz teaches a course at Haverford College, is a lecturer in modern languages at Swarthmore and continues to work on her dissertation for a Ph.D. in medieval studies, French and Spanish, at the U. of Penn. Gonzalo still works for DuPont.

Martha Mann Hess teaches in Hartford and is a housemaster, with her husband, Woody, at the Loonies-Chaffee School.

Susan Schmidt teaches and writes during school months, acts as a travel guide, and then travels. She has been to Alaska, was a ranger and white-water instructor for the Nat'l Forest Service's Youth Conservation Corps. Next summer she plans a trip to New Zealand.

Jane Terry's father writes that Jane received her master's in English from the U. of Iowa, a B.A. in English from the U. of Tenn. Medical School for three and a half years. She hopes to come back north to start a residency in Boston.

Hope to see all of you at our Fifth Reunion!

72 MARRIED: Ellen Forsberg to John S. Boynton 9/7/75; Barbara Vosburgh to Dan Omohundro 4/19/75

BORN: to Peter and Kristin Alexander Eschauzier twin boys, Chase Lucas and Ryan Day 9/1/75; to Gregory and Barbara (Bonnie) Baker Cowan Miles Baker 10/17/75; to Michael and Elizabeth (Betsy Jo) Chalko Hamignan twins in the summer of '75.

Hedda Ashkenas Males lives in Easton, Pa. where husband Ed is a city planner and Hedda a dress buyer for a chain of specialty stores in Allen-town, Pa.

Gail Cool continues to work for the Environ-

mental Protection Agency in Washington, D.C.

Carolyn Anderson is a government publications librarian at Warwick (R.I.) Public Library.

Norma Drab Waltenshne traveled to M.A.T. this past summer and is busy teaching English at Ledyard H.S. and bringing up her two sons.

Nancy Burnett lives in a feminist household in Boston and takes courses in feminist studies with emphasis on psychic work.

Deborah (Debbie) Elison Rollins completed her M.S. in recreational administration at U. of W.C., Chapel Hill, where husband John works for the University Press.

John C. Burke is an executive assistant to the chief of the Hartford Police Dept., Hugo J. Massini. The new role entails directing, for the chief, the department’s National Experimental Project in Team Policing, one of the 6 national experiments supported by the National Institute of Law En-
forcement and Criminal Justice.

73 MARRIED: Cynthia (Cindy) Conlon to Thomas Coston 9/73; Mary Kipp Johnson to Roy Delibick; Cheryl Kober to Mr. Saltzman; Elizabeth Sweet to Lt. Thomas Terres 12/6/75; Cynthia Sarance to Samuel Morgan Livermore 11/4/75; Meredith Munson to William W. S. Mason 7/75; Nancy Voyer to Mark Weisler 7/27/75; Susan McCrillis to Robert Kelsey 2/14/75; James Tom Sullivan to Mary Conway 10/7/72; Lynn LeLoup to Charles Pennington 8/2/72; Linda Meggison to Peter Hota 8/9/75; Karen Perkins to Bruce Douglas 12/20/74; Deborah Myers to Zolten Kucharik 11/29/75; Mary Ann Stil to Harry Sirecy; Taylor Morrison to Renée Bruggs

BORN: to Katharine (Kathy) Boynton Williams and Herbert Kate 3/7; to Jim and Nancy Jensen Devin Darcy 9/29/75; to Phil and Joanne (Jodi) Lacey Andrea Lucey 2/28/75; to Bob and Frananco Wojcicki Edgerton Kristin Lynn 11/29/75; to Bruc and Suzanne (Sukie) Pennick Ream Mathew Bruchard Timothy Alan; to Mary and Tom Sullivan Katie 8/11/74 and Suzanne 8/19/75; to Harry (Terk) and Konn Williams Harry IV (Hank) 6/75.

Kathy Boynton Williams quit her reservationist job to be a full time mother to Kate.

Betty Brown Ribbons became a registered nurse in Va. and plans to attend The Hampton Inst; to get her master's in nursing. She works at Norfolk General Hospital where her husband Paul is a cytogenetic technologist.

Linda Citron Yohe and her husband moved again, this time to Albany where Gary is at the faculty of NYU; Albany, is strange to be on the other side as a faculty wife."
and Donna Balsbaugh. Joan Greenberg Goldstein travelled through the Near East, Pakistan and India after leaving Conn. She was married in India. She and her husband now live in Birmingham, Ala. with their daughter 3. Joan works for McDonald's.

Judith Blum was married Mar. 21, 1975, and is working at the Cornell Medieval Center in NYC as a research technician. Caroline Kelly Krystkowiak has taught 2nd grade for 3 years while she and her husband finish M.A.'s, his in business, hers in elementary ed. They toured the Southwest and hiked in Colo. last summer. Cindy Cunningham Costin graduated from Bowdoin in '73 with a major in biology and geology. Her husband Tom, a Bowdoin classmate, works in the admissions dept. at Hebron Academy where Cindy taught biology for two years. She works for an insurance company. Kathryn Herbert is back in Ohio working on an M.A. in childhood ed., having taught for two years in Conn. She still is in contact with Jamie Priest in Conn.

Rohin Goldband is in her last year of law school at George Washington U. in D.C. She has been working for the Dep. of the General Counsel in the U.S. Arms Control and Disarmament Div. Bobbie Chappell Dahlgren and Timothy live in Atlanta. Both are at Brundon Hall, a school for children with learning disabilities. Martha (Meg) Gifford spent the summer working for a law firm in NYC. She too went to Nancy Voye's wedding and also Cathy Kaufman's. She is in her 3rd year of law school.

Marjorie Busmann writes from Me. where she teaches grades K through 2 and loves it. Francine Bovich has lost her roommate, Janice Withey, who has gone to Tufa Grad. School. Fran is still working at Banker's Trust where she still sees Peter Paris '74. She is getting closer to her MBA from NYU.

Susan Cates is in Conway, Mass., working for an art gallery after traveling last year to the Yucatan to visit Mayan ruins. Ann Joyce left Conn. in '72 and worked in Calif, a year where she finished her A.B. in art history at UCLA. Santa Barbara Sun Valley, Idaho, was her next stop where she worked with crafts. She now teaches in Me.

Mary Correto shares a house in Seattle with Marybeth Van Bourgondien '74 while they both work towards a B.A. in clinical psych. Mary is a research associate and works with retarded adults. A mountain cabin and some scuba diving take up her leisure time. Barbara Bull works in pathology at Duke U. hospital, having done many things in the hospital area since she graduated. Her real desire is to go to art school to become a commercial artist.

Lyne Griffin works in NYC working for the city in housing and development. She has seen Charles Tonnin and Valerie Fletcher, Laura Staeble Kontes with Bob Kontes and their 3 daughters. David Clark works in Boston working at State St. while going to Suffolk U. He has seen R. Bruce Blackwell who transferred to Occidental and is now at Harvard Business School.

Catherine Leonard will complete her M.Ed. at the East Michigan U. when her husband completes his master's in naval architecture and marine engineering from U. Mich. They then will move to Seattle.

Sheila Elich started with CBS in NYC and then worked at Bloomingdale's as a buyer. She worked in a medical health clinic which led her to do graduate work in psychology. She is now at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in NYC.

Mary Beth Cage too left Conn. for Carnegie Mellon to finish her undergraduate work and then attended the U. of Pittsburgh graduate school of public health. She and her husband live in Indiana now.

I. Hester Kinneitt moved to Framingham to be closer to my job as administrative assistant at a bank. I am almost half way through the MBA program at Northeastern U. in Boston. Ran into Pat O'Brien. I have seen a lot of Sherry Alpert '74.

Barbara Bullock works for the U.S. gov't as a design patent examiner. She just returned from a month in France and Scandinavia.

Nancy Jensen Devlin spent one year in Portland, Me. where Jim was stationed. They traveled through the south on their way to his new billet in Washington State. Nancy worked for the Head Start program while there. They are now in Fla.

Denise Scott has held faculty positions at three different schools in Pa. and N.J. She was an administrative intern in the admissions office at Lehigh where she received her master's in administration in higher education. She is now an admissions counselor at Muhlenberg College.

Mary Riesmeyer writes questions for game shows, and works a children's show teaching movement and activities. She is a C.S. alum Mollie Carey.

Nancy Marks will graduate from St. Louis U. Law School in May. She is in a clinical program at the Legal Aid Society and has a part-time job with a firm specializing in litigation.

Rosalind Rustigian is at Cornell's School of Hotel and Restaurant Administration, concentrating in Food and Beverage Management.

Richard Scheller designs jewelry for Allan Adler, a store in La Jolla, Calif.

Karen Perkins Douglas received a master's degree from Harvard in June '75 and works as a transportation planner for the Baltimore Regional Planning Council. Her husband Bruce is a medical student at Johns Hopkins.

Karen Zukunft McGuiness takes courses at U. of N.H. She and her husband are restoring an old house they bought in N.H.

Claudia Tuller is a VISTA Volunteer on St. Thomas, V.I. She works with the Parents' Ass'n for Handicapped Children, which sponsors a day care center for severely mentally and physically handicapped children.

Susan (Sue) Sanderson is a junior at St. Francis Hospital School of Nursing in Hartford and recently completed her psychiatric affiliation at the Institute of Living. She plans on specializing in psychiatric nursing after she graduates.

Liz Sweet Ternes lives in Long Beach where her husband is stationed with the Navy.

Ellen McCarthy was promoted to the position of manager of the Victoria Station in Louisville.

Nancy Mann works at the American Museum of Science, Boston, in the Exhibits Div.

Lynda McCurdy Hotra finished course work at Cooperstown's History Museum Program and is working to complete a master's thesis. She and her husband Peter work at the Strong Museum in Rochester.

Neddith Munsey Cheney worked at Yale Audio-Visual as a photographer under her marriage last June. She and Terry (M.S. Yale School of Forestry and Environmental Studies) spent six weeks last summer at the Rocky Mt. Biological Labs, researching the western toad. They now reside from of Ibadan, Nigeria, where Terry has a Fulbright scholarship to study praying mantis and Meredith hopes to pursue photography. They plan to live in Tex. in the spring and to return to Central America.

Lynn LeLoup Pennington is a learning dis-abilities teacher in Mansfield, Conn.

Lee Mills attends U. Mass-Boston Graduate School in English, having been awarded one of the fellowships in the dept. She plans to travel across the country after graduation in June.

Deborah Myers Kucharik worked as a staff engineer for the Southern New England Tel. Co., then transferred to Pan Am and Tel. where her husband Zoltan is also an engineer.

Janet Shannon Farrell lives in Ill. where the Coast Guard sends her husband Dan to grad school at the U. of Ill.

Carol Proctor works at Lord and Taylor's as an assistant buyer in the men's gifts and toiletries dept.

Jo Ann Winstein works in the Economics Dept. at Columbia, while completing a master's degree at Teachers College.

Koon and Terk Williams are restoring an antique airplane which they hope to have flying by spring. Terk is the chief helicopter pilot for David Ass., based in Portsmouth, N.H.

Martha MacMillan Bolander is in the Executive Training Program at Jordan Marsh and will become a sales manager or assistant buyer.

Doris Kulinch worked as the director of information services for Mocahta Metals Corp., an international bullion dealer associated with Mocahta and Goldsmith. Linda attended the University of Minn. Law School.

Joan Pierce is the environmental planner for Groton, Conn. and takes courses at Conn. College.

Barbara Ozarkiewicz was a chemical lab assistant at Pfizer, Inc. until beginning a master's program for business administration at U. of N. Haven.

Sandra Smith Nawrocki completed a master's in marine biology and plans to spend a month in the Sargasso Sea this spring doing research as part of her job with Harvard. Her husband Peter will complete an MBA at Harvard this spring, after which he plans to operate a syndicated chain of tap-dancing studios.

Paula Rubino is in her 3rd year in a Ph.D. program in the Biochemistry Dept. at Purdue.

Susan McCrillis Kelsey designs books at Yale U. Press. In preparation for the Biennial, she had written, edited, free lance, two books on local history and an exhibition catalogue. She also edits and designs the Journal of the New Haven Colony Historical Society. In her spare time she reads for Recording for the Blind.

Bradford (Brad) Korder studies art at Art Students' League and School of Art, Columbia. He now works for Columbia in stone sculpture with Minuro Niizuma and plans to continue in sculpture this summer in Carrara, Italy. Next fall he hopes to enter architecture school.

Karen Linkletter Frasier completed a master's in elementary education, concentrating in reading and learning disabilities, at Tufts. Her husband Ron completed a master's in electronics at MIT where his thesis was reviewed in the R.L.E. Progress Report. The Coast Guard has relocated them in southern N.J.

Janice Majewski completed a master's in education of the deaf at Smith. She teaches deaf children at the elementary level in Arlington, Va.

Linda Perry-Plake completed an M.S. at S.C.S.C. while teaching science education part time. She is now a research assistant at the Marine Lab of Texas A. and M.U. where she is in the 2nd year of a Ph.D. program in biology, concentrating on marine algae.

Lucy Weiger will complete two years of Peace Corps service in '73. She teaches biology and agricultural science at a secondary women's school in Mampang, Ghana.

Greg Tonnin is company manager of Merce Cunningham and Co. in stone sculpture and dance. He received his B.F.A. from the University of Texas and his M.F.A. from Bennington College.

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Greg Tonnin is company manager of Merce Cunningh
Christine Siragusa works at the Waltham District Court as a probation officer.

Joel Schwartz is studying for an M.A. in urban and regional planning under the Faculty of Architecture at the Technion, Israel Institute of Technology, Haifa.

Brian Robin is in charge of guidance and admissions at Good Hope School on St. Croix, V.I. He has taken up scuba diving and is writing a book.

Pamela Shorter McKinney teaches 6th grade in Tracy, Calif. She spent Christmas vacation in Japan, the Philippines and China.

Barbara Lubow Leinwand is working on an MFA at the Hartford Art School at the U. of Hartford. She is the business editor at the U. of Arizona School of Medicine in Tucson.

Karen Richley studied in Mexico City last summer and now lives/studies at the Intensive Studies Inst., a residential free school for all ages.

Fay Tovian completed a master's in psychiatric social work at U. Conn. School of Social Work. She is studying Hebrew and Jewish Studies in the World Languages and Literatures Program at the Hebrew University of Jerusalem.

Joel Schwartz is studying for an M.A. in urban and regional planning under the Faculty of Architecture at the Technion, Israel Institute of Technology, Haifa.

Victoria (Vicki) Leonhart lives in Washington, D.C., working as a paralegal in a law firm. She lives with Barbara (Bobbie) Katz who is working as a teacher's aide in a classroom for autistic children. They often run into Fay White and Rebecca (Becky) Frailey who work in the Washington area.

Susan Mezoff works as an editorial assistant for Scholastic Magazine.

Mark Rosenbaum Kasimer is working towards her master's in special education at George Mason U. in Fairfax, Va., while Joe is an associate with a law firm in Vienna, Va.

Richard Dreyfuss resides near Philadelphia where he works as an attorney in Huggins and Co., an employee benefits firm. In between times he takes courses at Wharton Graduate School.

Maureen Fahey, still known as Maureen Fahey, is doing graduate work in library science and commutes to work in Evans and Tate law firm as a legal assistant. She recently found out that she is singing, taking German and horse-back riding.

Susan Deary moved up north to Beacon Hill, Boston, where she is doing graduate work in speech pathology and audiology at Northeastern U.

Samantha Loewenberg is in North Branford, Conn. She is doing graduate work in library science and is an employee of a local law firm.

Lynn Johnson is studying library science and is employed as a technical assistant at the Boston Public Library.

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Class Correspondents

19 Mrs. Juline Warner Comstock
(Juline Warner) c/o Warner, I Farnsworth 51.
New London, Conn. 06360

20 Mrs. Willard A. Gray, Sr.
(Dorothy M. Pennington) 215 Norton St.
New Haven, Conn. 06511

21 Mrs. Alfred J. Chaiters
(Ana M. Morin) Box 313, Route 4
Hendersonville, N.C. 28793

22 Mrs. David Y Baltimore
(Ann H. Peck) 579 Yale Ave.
Meriden, Connecticut 06450
and
Miss Marjorie E. Smith
357 Angel St.
Providence, R.I. 02906

23 Mrs. Carleton A. Leavenworth
(Katherine E. Shaw) 557 D Hermitage Village
Southbury, Conn. 06488
and
Miss Anna K. Beull
750 Whitney Avenue
New Haven, Conn. 06451

24 Mrs. Thomas T. Baldwin
(Elizabeth M. Lyons) 57 Millbrook Rd.
Medfield, Mass. 02052

25 Miss Emily Warner
4 Arden Way
S. Yarmouth, Mass. 02664

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

27 Mrs. J. C. Sewall, Jr.
(Constance Noble) 6 The Fairway
Upper Montclair, N.J. 07043

28 Mrs. George W. Schonfeld
(Sarah E. Brown) Five Corners On Potato Hill
Ely, Vermont 05044

29 Lillian O. Spence
(Lillian R. Uttenheim) 31 Agawam Rd.
West Haven, Conn. 06518

30 Mrs. Orlando H. Murray
(Norma George) 550 Coffee Tree Court, South
New Berlin, Wisconsin 53151

31 Mrs. Elizabeth H. Matlack
(Elizabeth R. Hendrickson) 443 Crescent Ave.
Moorestown, N.J. 08057
and
Mrs. Ernest A. Skofield
(Wilhelmina C. Brown) 37 South Main St.
Narberth, Pa 19072

32 Miss Virginia H. Stephenson
4000 Mass Ave., N.W., Apt. 427
Washington, D.C. 20016

33 Mrs. James E. Croyer
(Katherine E. Coinsky) 3001 Mass Ave.
Washington, D.C. 20016

34 Helen S. Cutter
(Heine S. Smiley) P.O. Box 165
Waterford, Va. 22190

35 Mrs. J. Arthur Wheeler
(Ann Crocker) Box 181
Westport, Ct. 06791
A joint reunion-commencement celebration


REUNION WEEKEND '76

Detailed programs and reservation forms will be sent to members of reunion classes only.

All alumni are urged to attend any or all Reunion Weekend events. Those whose class is not meeting this year join together as the "Class of 1911." Please request reunion information forms from the alumni office.

Members of classes who have already celebrated their 50th Reunion are invited to be guests at the Saturday luncheon. Please make reservations through the alumni office.
LET YOUR VOICE BE HEARD!

VOTE FOR ALUMNI OFFICERS