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After decades of neglect, H.H. Richardson’s massive Union Station in New London has undergone a thorough and sensitive renovation—but only after a 13-year struggle against demolition.

By Claire Dale

Thirteen years after Union Station had been slated for demolition as part of the Winthrop Urban Renewal project, Ada Louise Huxtable, well-known architecture critic for The New York Times, announced the forthcoming Open House celebrating the building’s renovation with the statement, “in New London the battle was not uphill, but perpendicular!”

Mrs. Claire Dale, whose husband is Chairman of the Music Department at Connecticut College, had acted as a catalyst to save the station for the last five years of the battle. Her impression was more like being on a rollercoaster.

No one was more surprised than myself when I became the champion of Union Station. I am a pianist, without any education or experience in architecture, art history, or city planning, let alone as a private developer. But in my own mind, I could equate saving this building to performing a musical manuscript which would otherwise never be heard.

The main thing I reacted to in 1971 was the contempt and arrogance which the Redevelopment Agency was showing to eminent art historians. It didn’t seem right for professionals in any field to be treated with such scorn.

After acquainting myself with pertinent facts to the total situation, I determined to try to bring together those who knew the station as an architectural landmark, and those who insisted it had to be able to pay for itself.

I had informed myself about the purposes and policies of the Redevelopment Project from its beginning in 1962. It was obvious that an alternative plan which was comprehensive—adaptive re-use design, practical of execution, and economically sound—was required. If I was limited in background, I had the humility to go to the best professionals I could find when I needed information or guidance, and which they invariably gave in good measure.

High points included forming the non-profit organization, Union Railroad Station Trust, in 1973 with eleven well-known local professional men. They quickly contracted with Anderson Notter Associates of Boston for an economic feasibility study and potential adaptive re-use design. The architectural firm had established an enviable reputation on similar rehabilitation projects.

When Anderson Notter determined to become the developer and later the owner of the station, I was greatly encouraged about the fate of the building.

The lowest point came a full year later when the Boston firm was unexpectedly dismissed by the Redevelopment Agency. AMTRAK had agreed to a 20-year lease for...
$900,000, and mortgage financing had been procured to meet the total $750,000 cost of renovating the building. Upon further review of their financial statement the agency reversed its position and agreed to sell the building for rehabilitation.

Other high points were the signing of the deed of sale and the Open House held a year later, in July 1976. The station was packed with local and area people, visitors from Boston, New York, and Washington, and hundreds of balloons saying “Union Station Lives!”

The inevitable comment by persons entering the refurbished station today is “I never thought it could look like this!” It is colorful, light, airy, spacious and there are people waiting in attractive lounges on two levels. AMTRAK reports a 25% increase in passengers using the station since last fall due to the comeback of the trains, the improved station, and the severe winter weather.

The ceiling beams, window frames, and original wainscoting have all been stripped to their natural wood color adding a handsome texture and highlighting a feature from the past.

The exterior has been restored as nearly as possible to its original appearance. Surprisingly enough, little more than cleaning of the bricks was required because the structure was so sound. The variety in the brick patterning is endlessly fascinating.

There are two prime tenants at the present time. AMTRAK has ticket and baggage facilities on the first floor with a main waiting room in the basement area created by a large cut in the first floor and an attractive new stairway.

The South half of the second floor is occupied by Morrison-Knudsen in office space ingeniously designed for their use. New London is Morrison-Knudsen’s regional office for their international construction business. Their home office is in Boise, Idaho.

Negotiations are currently proceeding for a first-class restaurant which will occupy the remainder of the first floor space, including a newly-created balcony.

Four kiosks in the main waiting room remain to be tenant, as well as the remainder of the second floor. Tourist-related shops are sought, such as car rental facilities, tourist information services, travel agents, gift shops, and newspaper stands.

My greatest personal satisfaction came on the occasion of the Open House in July 1976. The cross section of our city which was there to celebrate the occasion represented a dramatic reversal of sentiment for almost everyone, most conspicuously members of the Redevelopment Agency and The New London Day newspaper.

For many at the College it was only a belated recognition of what they had known all along—the station is an exceptional building in the history of architecture.

Although the College preferred not to take a public stand on the issue for fear of being counterproductive, individual members of the College community were helpful in many ways.

In the spring of 1971, Art History professor Charles Price wrote an article at “white heat” for Art Gallery Magazine entitled “Landmark in Jeopardy”. This slick, elegant art magazine has an international circulation.

The entire Art Department signed a letter to the Connecticut Historical Commission in 1971 strongly supporting efforts to save the station. That meeting was a turning point in gathering advocates.

Development director John Detmold and Richard Arms, instructor in Art History, were founding members of Union Railroad Station Trust. As members of the Board of Directors they guided the policies and actions which eventually led to success.

Charles Shain, former President of Conn. College, served on the Board of Advisors for Union Railroad Station Trust. This prestigious group of professionals, for the most part from outside New London, demonstrated widespread support for the effort.

Mrs. Ruby Turner Morris, Professor Emeritus of Economics, vigorously championed the station’s virtues as a City Councilor, and later as Mayor. In the latter role she was able to happily proclaim “Union Station Day” on July 29, 1976, for the Open House.

At this moment Margi Cohen ’77, an Art History major, is compiling a chronological scrapbook of clippings demonstrating the ups and downs of the preservation battle, which will become part of the archives of local history at the Connecticut College library.

In 1976 the Union Railroad Station Trust merged with another like-minded preservation organization, New London Landmarks, to gain strength through unity. Promoting historic preservation in many ways throughout the town, the combined group is currently focusing on Bank Street and Fort Trumbull as development projects. Public programs and newsletters are essentially educational in nature.

The trust will soon complete a 20-minute color motion picture film chronicling the preservation fight and documenting the “before and after” of the station. Our hope is that the film will encourage others to take on “perpendicular” preservation challenges as a consequence.

Again to quote Ada Louise Huxtable, “The way to lose a heritage completely is one building at a time.”

The New London Railroad Station in 1898, 1971 (lower left)
The fight for preservation

By Lisa Dyess '76

America is a nation in which “planned obsolescence” has become a slogan. When something begins to show signs of becoming old and worn, the inclination is to replace it with a newer, fresher model. Items are being built with less care, thus assuring that replacements will be needed in the not-so-distant future. With respect to architecture, Americans seem at times to be obsessed with the notion that newer is synonymous with better. Old buildings and historic places are in many cases being razed in the name of progress. Only recently has this country undergone a consciousness-raising, brought about in part by the attention focused on the bicentennial. Americans are becoming increasingly aware of their heritage and history, and a greater appreciation of historical places and buildings has resulted. The movement to preserve one of New London’s more historic, yet controversial buildings—Union Station, a railroad terminal commissioned in 1885 by the New London Northern and the New York New Haven and Hartford Railroad Companies and completed in 1888—is in keeping with this spirit.

One might question the value of preserving a public building whose function has been so greatly diminished in recent years. A book entitled Reusing Railroad Stations, resulting from a study conducted by the Hardy Holzman Pfeiffer Association, suggests that there are several reasonable arguments favoring preservation of old railroad stations. Historically, railroads were instrumental in the nation’s transformation from an agricultural to an industrial economy. It seems fitting that the significance of railways should be commemorated in some way. In ecological terms, a building such as this can be viewed as a man-made resource which has significant economic potential.

The New London Union Station is of special importance because it was designed by Henry Hobson Richardson of Boston, one of the prime movers in the development of an architectural style with a distinct American flavor. New London’s station is, according to Henry Russell Hitchcock’s biography of Richardson, “the best of its type he had built.” Apparently, local residents for years expressed great animosity toward this building, describing it as “a disgusting wreck of an old monster.” Threats of demolition had been issued since 1964; since the beginning of the controversy in 1962, the townspeople had been nearly unanimous in favoring its destruction. City fathers condemned it as an “eyesore on New London’s downtown”; even the mayor took action against it in 1971 by opposing its listing in the Na-

and in 1976 after completion of exterior renovation. Landscaping links station to new pedestrian concourse.
Before: Waiting room dominated by grime, peeling paint and uncomfortable wooden benches.

The New London Redevelopment Agency had succeeded in its efforts, the building would have been destroyed and a smaller “transportation center” would have been erected nearby. Incredible as it may seem, urban redevelopers favored “a view of the river” over the preservation of this building. The view that would have resulted—the Groton Sewer System and the docks of Electric Boat—is far from picturesque. Appeals for support from New London’s historical society were met by unsympathetic listeners. The organization completely washed its hands of the matter, maintaining that the building was not its responsibility. The group even denied the building’s architectural authenticity. The building was viewed as a financial burden that was too ugly to be saved. Credit for the successful preservation of New London Station is due the few individuals who had the foresight to realize that New London was attempting to destroy a building of considerable historical value. In November of 1973, these people formally organized the Union Railroad Station Trust, Inc., a non-profit organization determined to save the building. Their persistence and diligence was at last rewarded with last year’s completion of the station’s renovation.

What are the features of the building that contribute to its significance? This Romanesque revival station, according to Preservation News, represents one of the first attempts to forsake the popular Victorian style of the time. Richardson employed many innovative techniques in the building. The second floor is suspended from huge wooden trusses located in the attic; since no support is required from below, the first floor is large and spacious—ideal for waiting areas. Richardson cleverly designed the pairs of chimneys in an arch configuration so that they would unite before penetrating the roof. The highlights of the exterior are to be found in the elaborate brickwork, in which delicate patterns are created through the meticulous arrangement of bricks of varying sizes and shapes, and in the slate roof which is supported by the double chimneys. The low hip-roof, according to Charles Price, accounts for its appearance as a “long, low horizontal bulk.”

Mariana Griswold Van Rensselaer’s analysis of Richardson’s work shows that the architect conceived of railroad stations as shelters endowed with “a sturdy air of permanence.” Roofs were intended to be massive and broad in order to emerge as the stations’ chief exterior feature. These concepts are certainly evident in New London’s station. Two of the primary objectives in railroad station design were to provide a well-covered platform (unfortunately, nothing remains of the original canopy) and to admit a maximum amount of daylight to the waiting rooms through “the highly inventive use of the window.” Ornamentation was kept to a minimum; usually the features were quite simple. The use of “load-bearing” masonry was characteristic of Richardson’s work. According to Mariana Van Rensselaer, some “necessary” fixtures were “artistically treated,” such as “fireplaces (commonly of brick), drinking fountains, gas fixtures, settees on the exterior and long benches inside, ticket-offices projecting upon the platform as well-designed bays.” His apparent aim was to create an edifice that was convenient and compact, and each station was designed with the prospective site kept in mind. “This relationship between building and major urban space,” according to a Columbia architecture student, “is a prime example of Richardson’s genius as an urban designer.” Richardson’s chief contribution, in the opinion of James Fitch, was “in the field of plan rather than structure.” In his
work one can see his adherence to the axiom, "form follows function."

This example of functionalist architecture has not lost its vitality. Results of the original feasibility study conducted in 1971 by the office of Richard Sharpe (FAIA), an architectural firm from Norwich, Connecticut, indicate that the building has three essential ingredients required of a business location—"visibility, accessibility, and aesthetics." The building, surprisingly enough (considering the neglect it has suffered), is in good structural condition.

Subsequent to the formation of Union Railroad Station Trust, Inc., another firm was engaged to conduct a second feasibility study in terms of renovation costs and design potential. The firm of Anderson Notter Associates of Boston not only developed plans for Union Station's rehabilitation but also ultimately established a profit-making corporation with another large construction company in Boston. Through this action, the "Union Station Associates" purchased the building for redevelopment.

The chief tenant of the station will continue to be AMTRAK; it will share the building with a top-quality restaurant seating 150 people, as well as with offices, shops, and associated businesses.

New London is not alone in its efforts to revitalize an old station. This idea has been popular throughout the country. According to an article in Preservation News, uses for recycled railroad station include: a senior citizens center in Mt. Vernon, Ohio; an arts center in Yuma, Arizona; a commercial project in Woonsocket, Rhode Island; a civic center in Montgomery, Alabama; and restaurants in Ann Arbor, Michigan, Beverly, Massachusetts and Ithaca, New York. Other uses have included shops for books, dresses, gifts, antiques, and toys. Several stations have been utilized as office space for architects, lawyers, real estate agencies, and insurance companies.

Local sentiment concerning the station's restoration has become more positive, but only after a long, hard struggle on the part of its advocates. In a letter to Mrs. Claire Dale, chairman of the Union Railroad Station Trust, Joseph Richardson, grandson of the architect, had this to say with respect to the unpopularity of the building:

Irrespective of its appeal to popular taste, the station is probably the only structure in New London to approach some degree of international recognition. . . . Another almost contemporary structure whose ugliness was accepted from its very birth, has not only been tolerated because of its prophetic nature, but also been acclaimed as the very symbol of the city itself, whose meanest edifice far surpasses it in beauty: the Eiffel Tower.

In making this seemingly outlandish analogy between Union Station and the Eiffel Tower, Richardson made some cogent points. Both of these structures were built just prior to the appearance of a new technology which neither architect was able to adopt; yet its subsequent introduction was greatly influenced by both men. Apparently Parisians disliked "the ‘naked’ statement of exposed girders and cross-bracing" just as much if not more than New Londoners detested the ‘blocky’ New London Station.

Surely, the Union Station is not as grandiose as the Eiffel Tower. But it is certainly worthy of praise. In the words of James F. O’Gorman, "Massive and simple—what more succinct description of Richardson's mature work is possible?" Union Station has been rescued from the wrecker's ball by those who understand the value of early American architecture and recognize Henry Hobson Richardson as one of America's foremost architects.
All-campus blow-out

By Seth Greenland '77

There exists a phenomenon at Connecticut College that occurs on a once-weekly basis and will continue to do so unless the newly vigorous Campus Safety Patrol and the always vigorous State Liquor Commission put their collective foot down. It is something that many of us disdain, many of us attend—and most of us, at one time or another, do both.

I am, of course, referring to the proverbial all-campus parties, those orgiastic blowouts that occur with a regularity you could set your watch by. These parties, because of some archaic Connecticut law prohibiting the serving of anything stronger than milk at gatherings such as these, are illegal. However, in the permissive times in which we live, legality is not a terribly important issue. The issue is, rather, whether something will be fun. These parties seem to provide a sufficient amount of fun for the student body of this college, and thus I feel that it is safe to say they will continue. All-campus parties have been an extremely popular form of mass entertainment ever since I was a wide-eyed freshman way back in 1973. I am now a worldly senior and they are still going strong.

Why do these parties occur, you ask? They occur for a number of reasons. The academic pressures at Connecticut College are, for the most part, intense. For the English major who has been studying all week and has Paradise Lost, The Faerie Queen and William Butler Yeats coming out of his ears, these parties are a chance to blow off pent-up energy. For the history major who has been writing a thesis on American intervention in Russia following World War I and can't bear the sight of another word on the subject, these parties provide a chance to socialize, drink and be entertained by the goings-on. All-campus parties provide, in short, a casual, inexpensive good time. Even the most impoverished students can usually come up with the one dollar required to get into one of these affairs.

"Hey, what's goin' on tonight?"

"I dunno. Good a night as any to tie one on, right?"
"You going?"
"What else am I gonna do? Go to a coffeehouse?"
And so they go in droves every Saturday night—some to hustle, some to drink, and some to watch the hustling and drinking.

The Hustler

You can see the hustler standing around, beer in hand, looking for the one he's been checking out all week. A cigarette is usually dangling from his lip at what he considers a seductive angle and he's trying his hardest to feign disinterest. Conspicuously inconspicuous, he is Woody Allen trying to be Bogart, only he seems to think he's pulling it off.

Suddenly, like a vision, she emerges through the sweaty, undulating masses. That Venus from his Anthro class. The one that makes his eyes fairly bulge two inches beyond his supremely cool nose. What to do? Suave. Always suave. So cool it hurts. He slowly sidles over to make the connection. The Saturday night mating ritual begins.
"Wanna dance?"
"Sure."

The music is a disco tune with an obscene refrain that suggests all sorts of delicious perversions. The hustler smiles. This will work to his advantage. The song touches an atavistic impulse within him and his...
The Drinker

Beer is the refreshment invariably served at these parties and it is supplied in vast quantities. Although the amount of consumption varies widely from individual to individual, virtually everyone indulges to some extent. As one might expect, there is a group of people, almost exclusively male, for whom these parties are a one dollar drunk. Why go to the bar and fork over all that money when you can go to an all-campus party and get bombed for the price of one Heineken, they ask. Like the voyeurs, these gentlemen usually hang together. But unlike their voyeuristic counterparts, they’re more interested in what’s in their hand than what’s walking around in front of them. As the party progresses toward its end this group is progressing toward oblivion.

Why do they do this week after week, you ask? Are they trying to forget something? Is it a substitute for sex? Are they afraid to interact? “Hell no!” they reply. “We just love getting plastered.” You have to respect their honesty.

The Coastie

Attempting to mix in with all of this Fellini-like madness are representatives of that bastion of courage and virtue located across Mohegan Avenue—the United States Coast Guard Academy. (These are the Coasties, to use the vernacular.) To say they “mix” is to use the word loosely. They mix about as well as a rock in a milkshake blender. But they do try. The Coasties walk around, one hand on a beer and the other in their pocket, and look at the Conn students. When it becomes apparent (as it always does) that there won’t be much interacting going on, they mill around together and get extraordinarily drunk. Continued on page 35
Research and recreation

Over the last few decades the Arboretum has provided unlimited opportunities for ecological research for undergraduates, graduate students and faculty. After the 1938 hurricane, Dr. George S. Avery, the Arboretum’s first director, collaborated with Dr. Julia Bower, professor emeritus of Mathematics, and Dr. Harriet Creighton in analyzing the tree rings of the Bolleswood hemlocks that were blown down by this severe storm.

One of my first students, now Dr. Nellie Beetham Stark ‘56, discovered that the wetland along Gallows Lane was actually a bog with peat deposits over 20 feet in depth, and did an independent study on palynology. She unravelled the forest history of southern New England over the last 13,000 years using the fossil tree pollen grains preserved in the underlying peat. This work was published in the American Journal of Science. Nellie is now a forest ecologist at the University of Montana.

Other interesting ecological studies have also been completed. Barbara Rice Kashanski ‘54 studied the vegetation development on the rocky outcrops of Bolleswood and started the breeding bird population studies that have continued for over 20 years. Mary Elsbree Hoffman ‘59 correlated soils and vegetation along the permanent vegetation transects; Dr. Elizabeth Haines Nash ‘62 analyzed the biocology of Mamacoke Island; Elizabeth Deane Loutrel ‘67 determined that mountain laurel shrubs can be 100 years old; Sara Manwell Bradford ‘63 was co-author of the Arboretum Flora; Barbara Platz ‘62 compiled a flora of the State Wildlife Sanctuary adjacent to the Arboretum; Betsy Veitch Dodge ‘67 inventoried the Avery Cove marsh; Pamela Warga Saloom ‘69 studied the vegetation development in our old fields; Priscilla Christman Newbury ‘70 and Helen Crispe ‘72 analyzed the effects of burning on microorganisms.

Several zoological projects have been concerned with the aquatic environment. Susan Heller ‘65 studied the fauna of the Arboretum and Alma Rolland analyzed its turtle population dynamics. Robert Ballek ‘73 and Diane Hitchcock ‘75 gave us some new insights into the homing instincts of the spotted salamander as it returns to the wetlands each spring for breeding.

More recently Wendy Coleman ‘75 studied lichen dynamics on our rocky ledges by resurveying permanent plots established in the late 60’s. Harold Hemond (M.A. ‘74) has analyzed the two decades of Bolleswood vegetation data accumulated by undergraduates at ten-year intervals. This work is currently being readied for publication.

During the last three years the Arboretum has offered a Summer Research Fellowship. In 1974 Mark McDonnell ‘75 contributed to our understanding of why huckleberry shrub thickets are so resistant to tree invasion. Later Jane Minarik ‘76 added to our knowledge of salt marsh grass anatomy. This past year Gregory Butcher analyzed over two decades of breeding bird population data in order to correlate bird dynamics with vegetation change.

Thus one can conclude that the Arboretum has provided and continues to provide challenging ecological research experiences for our students. It has also become an invaluable open space asset to the College community. The 400-acre green belt around the campus not only provides an ideal recreation area for students, but it is also an integral part of our teaching program in general biology, botany, plant and animal ecology and ornithology.

William A. Niering
Director of the Arboretum and Professor of Botany
The "suburbanization" of a bird population

Breeding bird studies

By Gregory Butcher '77

Where have the pheasants and the field sparrows gone? What has happened to all the warblers? These are the first questions one begins to ask as one surveys the results of the 11 breeding bird censuses that have been performed in the Bulleswood Natural Area of the Connecticut Arboretum since 1953.

Dr. Richard Goodwin and Dr. William Niering began the breeding bird surveys in 1953, one year after the establishment of the Natural Area. They published an Arboretum Bulletin (number 10) on the results of the first two surveys (1953 and 1955) in 1958, which is still available.

A breeding bird survey is conducted by using the Williams' Spot-Map technique. The observer arrives in the field at sunrise (!) with a detailed map of the area to be censused. All bird observations are recorded at their proper location on the map. Special attention is accorded singing males, fighting males, active nests and newly-fledged juveniles. A minimum of 10 thorough trips must be made to the site. All trips must be completed by four hours after sunrise (preferably earlier) because bird singing decreases rapidly in intensity after the early morning hours. Some evening trips should be made to catch the twilight chorus of the thrushes—probably the most musical of all avian events—and the crepuscular activities of whip-poor-wills and owls.

A cluster of observations recorded on the map during the breeding season is interpreted to represent a breeding pair. Most surveys have begun soon after final exams (near May 25) and have continued until July 1. This corresponds to the height of the breeding season in southern New England.

The Arboretum census has been performed on the 73-acre southern portion of the Bulleswood Natural Area. This area consists of 57 acres of forested land dominated by oaks and hemlocks and 16 acres of old fields. In 1953 the old-field portion was one-third open field and two-thirds thicket. Now open fields and thickets combined cover only one quarter of the area; the rest is now "transition forest" (a young oak forest with a greenbriar understory).

The gray catbird and white-eyed vireo, both thicket nesters, remained common in the old-field area throughout the 23 years of the censuses. Six species remained common in the forest throughout the studies: the catbird and rufous-sided towhee nest in the shrub layer of the young forest; the black-capped chickadee nests in trunk cavities; the scarlet tanager nests high in the tree canopy; and the wood thrush and veery nest on or near the ground in the dark forested areas.

Populations in the old-field area have ranged from a high of 3.9 breeding pairs per acre in 1961 to a low of 1.8 pairs per acre in 1973. In 1976 the density was 2.5 per acre. The number of species breeding in the old-field has remained rather steady at 16 until 1976 when a surprising 23 species were found nesting.

The forested area supports a population ranging from 2.5 pairs per acre in 1964 to 1.6 pairs per acre in 1976. This decline may be correlated with a decline in the density of the shrub layer as documented in Harold Hemond's research. The number of species nesting in the forested area has ranged from 32 in 1964 to 23 in 1953. In 1976, the number was 27. A total of 59 different bird species have bred in the natural area during at least one of the censuses; only 14 species have bred during every census.

Finally, we are ready to answer the first question: where have the pheasants and the field sparrows gone? Both formerly nested in the old-field portion of the Natural Area, and both prefer to nest in thickets (for protection) near open fields (for foraging). As the fields have grown up into forest, their preferred habitat has been crowded out, and they have been eliminated from the Natural Area. Three other species have been eliminated for the same reason, and two others have shown serious declines. To balance these losses, six species characteristic of the young forest habitat have been added to this area as the forest has developed. Thus, species turnover is a natural result of vegetation development.

The question about the warblers is more difficult to answer. Wood warblers are small, insect-feeding neotropical migrants that display many ecological adaptations. Of the 34 species found in New England, 14 have nested in the Natural Area (many nest only far to the north). Ten of these are, or were, common in the Natural Area. The prairie warbler, chestnut-sided warbler and common yellowthroat are all open-field and thicket birds. Their decline is a result of vegetation development. The blue-winged warbler and the American redstart are forest-
Vegetation changes

by Harold Hemond

The establishment of the Bolleswood Natural Area of the Connecticut Arboretum, and the initiation of a long-term program of documenting the vegetation in detail, have created a unique opportunity to gain a greater understanding of the vegetation of southeastern Connecticut.

First in 1952, and once every decade since then, faculty and students from the Botany department have identified, counted, measured, and recorded every tree, shrub, and herb on each of several hundred ten-foot-square plots, or quadrats, as they are called. The entire forest is thus sampled and approximately described by several tens of thousands of numbers representing soil characteristics, topography, plant species, and plant abundance or size on each of these quadrats. Ultimately, these data are stored as millions of magnetic "bits" on a computer memory disk.

This data base is impressive in both size and scientific potential. It makes it possible to describe with accuracy what happened as the vegetation responded to a catastrophic hurricane and decades of grazing, plowing, and burning. Equally important, this data base permits evaluation of quantitative methods of vegetation study and prediction, and even encourages us to make a few cautious judgments about mechanisms operating in the complex system of the forest.

The story of vegetation change over the last 20 years is remarkable. While most tree species declined significantly in numbers, black birch, the most numerous tree species in 1952, declined by over 60 percent. This spectacular decrease was accompanied by a definite decline in the number of oaks and by the nearly total elimination of gray birch during the same period. In contrast, hemlock, one of the two most shade-tolerant species present, increased in number by 14 percent. Similar observations have previously been made in other forests, and have prompted some people to suggest that a forest is governed by simple competition for light, with the more shade-tolerant members predictably gaining ground at the expense of the less-tolerant species as the forest matures and the leaf canopy becomes more closed. A logical conclusion is to assume that the area will become all hemlock in time.

However, upon closer examination of the statistics of change, a few facts emerge that do not quite fit the picture. In terms of basal areas (the total cross-sectional area of the tree stems), black birch is still fading fast, while hemlock is growing rapidly. But the oaks, too, are gaining basal area and hardly ap-
pear to be on the way out. It is not entirely certain that oak is completely losing in its competition with the highly shade-tolerant hemlock.

Furthermore, tree reproduction data show that the number of places in the forest where hemlock reproduction is occurring is dropping off rapidly. Of those quadrats which supported hemlock seedlings in 1952, only a handful have hemlock seedlings in 1972. Here is clear evidence of a second influence; namely, the sometimes underemphasized fact that the ability or inability of species to carry out their entire life cycle on land occupied by another species is critical in the course of competition. Detailed, long-term observations from the real world are, as this simple example shows, critical to the evaluation of any ecological theory.

There is much more, of course, to the story of plant competition in the Bolleswood Natural Area. By no means is our understanding, or even identification, of the important interactions complete. One problem presently under study by foresters and ecologists is the question of prediction.

Several years ago, workers at an agricultural station in New England proposed a method for predicting future forest composition. Based on transition probabilities, the method involves the classification of plots of vegetation according, typically, to the dominant tree species. The hypothesis is that a fixed probability describes the likelihood of any given plot changing from one to another given category of vegetation over a fixed period of time. This method has not been given a thorough evaluation, due largely to the paucity of long-term quantitative vegetation data. Here, the Arboretum data has enabled a good test to be made. Using transition probabilities, it was found that predictions of the 1972 vegetation based on 1952 and 1962 data would have been quite inaccurate. Perhaps a setback for prediction, this information should be useful for those who are concerned with the management of vegetation, for management based on misinformation is likely to be worse in all respects than no management at all!

Other studies are currently in progress. One project is to apply methods of factor analysis to the study of vegetational patterns. One of a family of mathematical techniques developed largely by behavioral scientists, factor analysis may prove useful in providing the field ecologist with statistical support in the description of vegetation. It may, in some cases, suggest a dominant influence on the vegetation, and perhaps assist in someday understanding vegetation on more of a "cause and effect" basis.

As the data base for the long-term study continues to increase, it will become ever more valuable to serious students of Connecticut's forests, and vegetation in general. In seeking to understand the processes which are occurring, one can only be impressed by the order and complexity of nature. Statistics and reams of data cards are just one part of modern-day vegetation study. The other part is direct contact with the forest and firsthand observation of its plants, animals, soils, and weather. The Bolleswood Natural Area makes it possible to see the workings of a forest largely unaltered by man for almost three decades now. A thoughtful, observant walk through the forest will reveal much that is not and cannot be shown by statistics, and is crucial to understanding and appreciating the natural world.

Shy sunbather of the Arboretum pond

Painted turtle

By Alma Rolland

On any given spring or summer day, many shiny, oval, black turtles silently climb onto rocks scattered throughout the main pond in the Arboretum to sun themselves. Suddenly, at the slightest disturbance, they are gone, dropping back into the water.

While walking around the pond on just such a spring day, I counted 20 of these sunbathers. I had been away from Connecticut for 15 years, and now, as a Return to College student, I was rediscovering the life of a zoology major. I thought it would be interesting to try to determine just what the turtle population in the pond was like. The idea was presented to the Zoology department, accepted, and the study was conducted during the summer of 1975.

The turtles so conspicuous on the rocks were eastern painted turtles (Chrysemys picta picta). Being inveterate sunbathers, they search out any object onto which they can climb. They are a relatively easy animal to study in a natural situation because they can be easily captured, sexed, and marked without injury by notchin
the shell.

The eastern painted turtle, which is found throughout New England and eastern North America, is recognized by the straight rows of large scutes on the carapace; in other subspecies the scutes alternate. Scutes are the horny coverings of the bones of the shell which are shed annually as the shell grows. In addition, there is a yellow border along the seam between the scutes which distinguishes it from other painted turtles.

The turtles are most active from March through October—depending on locality—and remain in hibernation during the colder months; Active feeding generally does not begin until the water temperature nears 20°C. It is a forager, rooting among the aquatic plants and along the bottom, eating both plant and animal material. During 1975 the first sign of activity in the Arboretum was observed on April 17. Sunning, feeding and courtship activity were the most frequent behaviors observed.

Using plans and a little imagination, I constructed two types of traps. The basking trap, designed to capture a sunning turtle, is a wire basket with two planks fastened on the ends and suspended in the water on poles driven into the pond bottom. The basket was positioned so that the planks dipped into the water. Thus, the turtle climbs up the plank, suns, then drops back into the water and the basket. Four such traps were placed in the pond, three of them near rocks that had previously been observed to be popular sunning spots. As the traps did not provide attractive alternatives to the rocks, chicken-wire collars were put around the rocks to discourage the turtles. The other trap was a baited funnel trap, partly submerged in shallow water. Two of these were used.

To check the traps, I used an aluminum jon boat which was originally moored at the pond’s edge. Thanks to vandalism, however, it became necessary to store the boat in the basement of Buck Lodge, about 100 feet from the pond. This made work considerably more difficult as the boat and gear had to be carried daily to the pond. I needed help and so wore out most of my family—two sons, husband, mother and uncle.

During the first part of the study (June), rowing out to check traps was easy and enjoyable. As summer progressed, the water level in the pond dropped and vegetation increased; the pond became nearly impassible. The oars would not go through the masses of water lilies or pond weed. Several times I would get out, take the bow line and pull the boat to its destination. This worked fairly well—except for the time a four-foot snake appeared beside me and the two times I stepped in a hole and my waders filled up.

The results of the study were interesting and comparable to those of studies done in other parts of the country. I trapped and marked 30 painted turtles throughout the entire study—13 males, 13 females and 4 juveniles. I also trapped one red-eared turtle (Chrysemys scripta elegans) which must have been a fugitive from a pet store as it is not native to our area.

The standard method used to estimate the size of a population is the Lincoln Index. Briefly, this consists of first capturing a number of individuals (pre-census period), marking them, releasing them, and then after a short interval, retrapping (census period) the

Continued on page 28

Able but mysterious nocturnal navigator

Spotted salamander

By Bruce Hunter
Assistant professor of Zoology

As the first warm breath of spring arrives in southern New England in late February and early March, one does not have to ponder long to find an excuse to put down the books for a while and to get outside to enjoy a beautiful day. Few students, however, would choose to spend their time building a fence around a pond in the Arboretum. However, this is exactly what zoology student Bob Ballek '73 did during his last semester at Conn.

Assisted by four of his dorm mates and armed with a supply of beer and a 15-pound turkey which had been donated by a supportive zoology professor, Bob directed the fencing operations around the pond in the Arboretum’s Goodwin Tract. The 24-inch fence, which was buried six inches in the ground, enclosed the entire two-acre pond and was to intercept the spotted salamander in its migration to its selected breeding site. Upon encountering the fence, the migrating salamander, being unable to burrow under or climb over the fence, would have to

Continued on page 28
turn right or left and proceed until it fell into one of the buried one-gallon can traps which had been placed every 20 feet along the entire 400-foot perimeter of the fence. The cans were placed in pairs on either side of the fence so that the animals would be captured moving into the pond and out of the pond after breeding was complete.

The spotted salamander (Ambystoma maculatum) is one of the largest salamanders in Connecticut, ranging from 5 1/2 to 8 inches in length. The animal characteristically has a bluish black color which is broken up by two irregular rows of 30 large yellow spots along the back. The males tend to be slightly smaller than the females and sexes are readily distinguishable to the trained eye.

As is the case with the majority of salamanders in this region, larvae of the spotted salamander must develop in an aquatic environment. This requires an annual migration from the wooded habitat which the adults occupy for most of the year to a breeding pond during the early spring. In southern New England these migrations begin during the first half of March and may continue through April. As Bob’s data show, the migration into the pond occurred only on those nights when there was measurable precipitation and the temperature remained above freezing. The adults stay in the pond for two to three weeks and depart upon completion of the mating activity.

Upon entering the pond, selection of a mate is made and, after a rather elaborate nuptial dance, mating occurs. Several days later, egg masses of 25-200 eggs are deposited on twigs and weeds in the pond where they remain until the larvae hatch out in two to three weeks, depending upon the water temperature. The larvae resemble tadpoles in size and shape, and remain in the pond until late summer before emerging as small salamanders. After two to three years in a terrestrial habitat, they attain sexual maturity and begin the annual or biannual migration to the pond.

By fencing the entire pond with a system of drop cans one can determine how many salamanders enter and leave the breeding pond, how long they remain, and the direction by which they enter and exit the pond region. To individually mark the animals, Bob used a system of clipping the toes on the front and hind feet, an operation which is painless to the animals. Up to 9,999 individuals could be marked in this manner. During his study period in the spring of 1973, Bob caught a total of 55 individual salamanders.

Once captured, the salamander was marked and released on the opposite side of the fence or, in some cases, displaced to other locations in the study area. From an analysis of the data, it was clear that the majority of the animals left the pond in the same direction that they entered. That is to say, the salamander arriving from the north of the pond would exit toward the north.

These observations suggest that salamanders have some mechanism which enables them to determine a particular direction. To verify this hypothesis, Bob displaced by 90° or 180° animals which had been captured entering the pond. Ten of the twelve individuals relocated in this manner were recaptured in the traps within 9 to 42 days.

All of these animals had to cross both wooded areas and open fields, and all were forced to encounter one or, in some cases, as many as four stone walls on the return trip to the pond. Since none of the animals could see the pond from their point of relocation, which ranged from 70-170 yards from the pond, and all were transported in a closed container which was constantly spun to confuse their sense of direction, it is clear that salamanders are capable of piloting or homing. This type of orientation involves the use of familiar landmarks to reach a predetermined destination. In the case of the breeding pond, it is thought that salamanders use certain olfactory cues to locate it. This is supported by other studies which have shown that salamanders become disoriented by blocking their sense of smell while blinded salamanders can readily find the pond.

While it is generally recognized by scientists that salamanders use some method of piloting to reach their breeding ponds, Bob discovered in his study one bit of information heretofore not reported in the literature. He found that when individuals captured while leaving the pond were displaced at random back in the pond area, they generally exited in the initially preferred direction. In general, the animals would not simply exit the pond by the closest, most direct route from the release point if this was not in the preferred direction.

As a logical extension of this finding, a number of animals were displaced 20 to 100 yards outside the pond after their attempted departure in directions opposite from and at right angles to the preferred direction of departure. Despite the fact that mating had been completed by this time and the natural drive was to leave the pond, five of the eleven animals displaced outside the
pond at 180° from their preferred direction re-entered the pond, crossed through it, and exited in the preferred direction. In contrast, of the eight individuals which were displaced outside the pond at right angles to their preferred direction, none were recaptured. These findings suggest that upon leaving the pond the salamanders are responding to a preferred compass direction. The exact nature of the mechanism used by these salamanders in determining compass direction is not clear at this time although several possibilities exist. Bees and ants have been shown to use the sun as a point of reference for determining a compass direction to locate a food source, then reversing 180° to locate home again. They are able to compensate for the movement of the sun, changing their direction approximately 15° every hour. While salamanders generally migrate at night and thus could not use the sun, the moon or stars are possible candidates as cues, as demonstrated by spiders and indigo buntings which use them for direction finding. Pigeons, which normally employ the sun to find a compass direction, have been shown to use the earth's magnetic field for directional findings on cloudy days. It thus becomes readily apparent that there are a large number of possible cues which might be employed in the process of compassing.

After a busy spring of fencing ponds, checking drop cans every morning before 8:30 classes, and compiling and analyzing reams of data, Bob could feel a real sense of accomplishment as he turned in his final report. Findings of other studies had been confirmed, a new hypothesis had been presented, but the most striking impact that the study had on Bob was the number of questions that remained to be answered. Bob Ballek is in search of some of these answers as he pursues his Ph.D. at the University of Rhode Island.

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**Ever-changing cradle of marine life**

**Tidal marsh dynamics**

By Charles T. Roman

Consider the lush green belt of grasslands that stretches along the east coast from Maine to Georgia. For thousands of years this extremely productive salt marsh-estuarine ecosystem has provided man with enormous benefits. With each tidal ebb and flow large quantities of decaying nutrient-rich marshgrass are carried into the estuaries. These nutrients provide nourishment for microscopic algae, the basic organisms of the food chain which ultimately supports large populations of fish and shellfish. The tidal marsh also provides a home or habitat for fish and wildlife. More than 75 different species of fish, including the economically important menhaden and striped bass, are nurtured by the marsh at some time during their life cycles. Also, many waterfowl—herons, rails, egrets, ducks and more—are attracted to the marsh habitat where they nest and feed.

Aesthetically, the undisturbed tidal marsh flourishes with a beauty all its own. Along with the predominant marsh grasses that gracefully sway in the wind, there is a wealth of beautiful wildflowers encountered on the marsh, such as marsh aster, seaside goldenrod, purple gerardia, marsh mallow and the delicate sea lavender. The sounds of the marsh provide one with a subtle symphony of music. The mellow song of the red-winged blackbird and the call of the clapper rail seem to blend with the tenuous trickle of the incoming tide.

Unfortunately, many of our remaining coastal marshes do not paint this picture of a serene landscape supporting productive plant and animal populations. In Colonial times, marshes were used at a level of subsistence for grazing animals and farming salt hay. Today, many of these coastal nursery grounds have been devastated for private and industrial development. In Connecticut, 50 percent of the tidal marshes have been destroyed. This may well be a victory for progress, but for the fish that spawn in the marsh community and for the organisms of the adjacent estuary that are dependent upon nutrients from the marsh, this development means the destruction of an essential aspect of nature. In the past, it was a standard practice to locate town dumps away from public view. As a result, it is a common sight to see trash, plastic containers or an occasional rusty automobile encroaching upon the wide open grassy plains of a tidal marsh.

Fortunately, many states, including Connecticut, have recognized the value of salt marshes and have enacted legislation to protect these coastal resources. However, more action must be taken to preserve the unique salt marsh-estuarine ecosystem. In Connecticut, various state agencies, the Nature Conservancy and many private and individual land owners have worked toward securing these valuable communities from the perils of progress. These natural preserves will not only enable students of nature to observe a complex ecosystem, but they will
also serve as control areas used to evaluate the effects that man's impacts are having on these communities.

In 1955 the Connecticut Arboretum was a pioneer in protecting natural marsh areas. The Mamacoke Island Natural Area was established through gifts from supporters of the Arboretum. About five acres of the 41-acre natural area along the Thames River constitute salt marsh. These marshes are unusual in that they have never been mosquito ditched, whereas a majority of our marshes have fallen prey to ditching in an attempt to rid coastal communities of these pesty insects. Although these marshes are small, they represent an entity which is becoming extinct: the natural tidal marsh virtually untouched by man's impacts. These marshes, especially the larger four-acre community, have provided the faculty and students of Connecticut College with a useful outdoor laboratory in which to study the many aspects of salt marsh ecology.

In 1957, shortly after the acquisition of the Mamacoke Island Natural Area, Connecticut College students, under the direction of Dr. William Niering, developed a vegetation map of the larger marsh. The dominant grasses of the marsh—cordgrass, saltmeadow grass, blackgrass and spikegrass—were found to be arranged in distinctive zones, giving the marsh a mosaic effect, this being characteristic of a majority of our coastal marshes. Connecticut Arboretum Bulletin Number 12 provides an elaborate description of this vegetation study. Resurveys of this marsh would enable botanists to follow any changes which may occur in the mosaic pattern and also to determine how much the marsh is eroding or increasing in size. Such a study was conducted in 1975, 18 years after the initial vegetation survey. Substantial changes were observed. In many areas of the marsh the cordgrass is being overcome by saltmeadow grass. Cordgrass characteristically prevails on wet areas of the marsh, while saltmeadow grass usually predominates on the drier portions. However, the reverse trend would be expected as in recent years there has been a rapid coastal submergence. One would therefore expect the marsh to tend toward a more moist condition. Another common trend observed at the Mamacoke marsh, as well as along the Connecticut coast, has been the disappearance of the blackgrass zones. At this point, only scientific speculation can answer the question of why these changes are occurring. More natural areas must be preserved so that we can monitor these changes more closely, enabling us to secure a greater understanding of this complex ecosystem.

Although the Mamacoke Marsh is a

Indian villages and Colonial homesteads

Looking at the past

By Harold D. Juli
Instructor in Anthropology

As an extensive nature preserve the Connecticut Arboretum offers the student of Botany, Ecology and other environmental sciences a natural laboratory within which to study adaptation and change among indigenous biotic communities. With the recent addition of an archaeology program at the College, other benefits of the Arboretum's protected status are beginning to be exploited.

We need only look around us to realize that man's imprint on the earth has been extensive. Although North America has been occupied by Homo sapiens for perhaps only the last 25,000 years, we have surely been the most successful and systematic of all species in altering the natural landscape. Of course man is able to act in ways that are different from other species due to his ability to conceptualize and to develop survival patterns which are culturally based. Culture, that uniquely human, extra-somatic behavioral system, is man's major ecological adaptation. Cultural adaptations differ in time, space and form, but wherever they occur, they are the product of man. Archaeologists, particularly those coming from the intellectual tradition of American Anthropology, are scientists who study extinct human adaptations. Archaeologists are interested in the reconstruction of ancient cultural...
systems, with particular emphasis on understanding processes of culture change. Methodologically, this is accomplished through analyses of surviving material remains contained in largely in situ or stratigraphic geological contexts.

But how are we to study, for example, ancient land use, changes through time in patterns of technology and subsistence, or trade and communication networks in antiquity, if technologically sophisticated twentieth century man is constantly altering the surface and subsurface of the earth? Phrased another way we might ask whether we can ever be optimistic about the possibility of systematically exploiting the knowledge stored in the archaeological record, if our society is so efficient at changing the landscape where earlier cultural remains were deposited? The answer is complex and it must include legislation at the state and federal levels to protect archaeologically significant areas.

Among many other things, we must infuse a new consciousness about the value of our past into the minds of people directly involved in the planning and construction of public and private projects. These ideas are important when considering the special qualities of the Connecticut Arboretum and its potential for archaeological research. Let me turn to those now.

While the major answer to the problem of cultural preservation rests with government and industry, the people responsible for acquiring the Arboretum's land are to be commended for preserving a large tract which has proven to be a superb outdoor laboratory for the study of culture change in southern New England. Since 1974, as a result of two archaeological testing programs, we have learned that the Arboretum is a very rich zone, including prehistoric American Indian and historic period remains. While it is certainly not rare to find such sites in close proximity in southern New England, we are extremely fortunate that they are located in a protected reserve. The sites have not been altered by construction of any kind, nor are they threatened. In a very real sense we have in the Arboretum a preserved time capsule of human behavior, when viewed through surviving artificial, settlement and ecological information. To date we have learned that the occupation begins with Indian remains of the pre-contact period, ca. 1400 A.D., and continues through the colonial occupation of New London, until the last site was abandoned in 1942, a period of some five hundred years! I would now like to briefly discuss the nature of the Arboretum's cultural remains.

Prehistoric sites

In 1974, students in the Archaeological Methods course continued working at a small site started several years earlier by Professor B. June Macklin. With the aid of Mr. Frank Malloy, a long time College employee and amateur archaeologist, Professor Macklin had uncovered the upper levels of a prehistoric shell midden or refuse mound, composed of the remains of countless meals of local varieties of clam, oyster and scallop. I decided to continue the stripping operation. When our work yielded artifactual material in the form of stone projectile points and bone needles, we decided to expand the excavations in several areas which appeared promising. Subsequently, a second and much larger prehistoric site was located, which yielded more diversified cultural remains including Indian ceramic vessel fragments. Archaeological sampling procedures were initiated at this site, while we continued to work at the shell midden. After two semesters of testing we can report the following preliminary results.

The prehistoric occupation of the eastern section of the Arboretum appears to begin in the Woodland period. The major economic adaptation included hunting and intensive use of riverine and coastal, animal and plant species. In addition to several shell midden sites yielding cultural and faunal remains, there seems to be strong evidence suggesting the presence of a prehistoric settlement, perhaps a small village. The occupation continues until historic times in the seventeenth century. This section of the Arboretum was ideally suited for the exploitation of a broad spectrum of locally available resources. The area exhibits an unusually dense concentration of prehistoric Indian remains and we have suggested that future research be limited to problem-oriented multi-disciplinary investigation.

Historic period sites

In September 1975 we switched our emphasis from prehistory to historic times, in an effort to expand our knowledge of the Arboretum's cultural remains. Professor Richard Goodwin informed us that several historic period domestic sites could be found within the western sections of the preserve. One of these areas, the site of a historic farm, became the object of a preliminary archaeological study. The site consists of field systems, stone walls, animal pens and most important, architectural remains of domestic and farm related structures. The building remains are suitable for excavation. In addition, stratigraphic testing and recovered artifacts have revealed the presence of what are probably three sealed living surfaces, produced by the 18th, 19th and 20th century inhabitants. These data confirm the historically documented occupation, and they furnish an independent non-documentary source, useful in comparing and testing propositions about the site's history.

About 1760 the elder Bolles, a
A brief history of Quaker Hill

By Richard H. Goodwin
Professor emeritus of Botany and former Arboretum director

In the past thirty-three years, during which Dr. Goodwin has served first as director of the Connecticut Arboretum and later as technical advisor to his successor, the Arboretum has been receiving increasing use as a resource for ecological research, both by the faculty and by students. It became evident that a detailed history of climatic and human impacts on the land would be most helpful in the interpretation of the data being accumulated. This article attempts to present the changing scene in the environs of the Connecticut College Campus. It is a preview of a history which will eventually appear in the Bulletins of the Connecticut Arboretum.

Over fifteen thousand years ago a thick sheet of ice blanketed southern New England and filled Long Island Sound. The ground had been scraped, the rocky outcrops polished and grooved by the advancing glacier. At last an ameliorating climate robbed the ice sheet of its power. It stopped moving, gradually thinned and finally disappeared, dropping in place its load of boulders, gravel, sand and clay. For a time the mouth of the Thames River was choked with ice which dammed the valley, forming a lake fed by gushing melt-water that deposited quantities of sand and gravel at the edges of the lake. These terraces are found today along the estuary on the College’s “river property” and the Matthies Tract on Benham Avenue.

As land began to appear, pioneer herbs and shrubs similar to those now found in the Arctic occupied the sites. About 13,000 years ago, spruce and fir invaded the tundra. These plants must have survived the glacial period on Long Island, just south of the terminal moraine. Three thousand years later, pines became abundant and these, in turn, were more or less replaced about 8,000 years ago by the oak-hemlock-hardwoods forest we find in southern Connecticut today.

These events have been documented by the presence of pollens preserved sequentially in the peat of the Red Maple Swamp just south of Gallows Lane in the Arboretum. The story was worked out by Nellie Beetham Stark ’56 for a senior honors project. This swamp now occupies the site of a small lake that filled a post-glacial pocket between rock ledges. It gradually became choked with organic material.

What did the area look like just before white man established his settlements? Archeological evidence tells us that Indians were present in New England at least 9,000 years ago. Indeed, their wildfires may have had something to do with the sudden shift from pine to hardwood forests just mentioned.

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Rogerine Quaker, built a house and set aside a tract of land for his son Samuel. The Bolles Farm seems to have been continuously occupied thereafter until 1942 when the house burned after it was struck by lightning. Therefore, almost two hundred years of rural New England life is represented at this site in the archaeological record of human activity. We hope to use the Bolles Farm site to investigate this record and as a resource for teaching archaeological field methods. When combined with the perspectives of documentary analysis and oral history, archaeological studies of our recent past can significantly increase our understanding of the cultural dynamics of peoples and periods usually studied only through the methods of traditional history. We have begun the early stages of this research and we hope to report our detailed findings at a later time.

I would like to mention one other cultural resource within the Arboretum which should eventually be investigated. Professor Goodwin has discovered that the remains of several 19th century Free Black farm sites are located within the Arboretum. An archaeological and historical study of these sites might be fascinating. Questions relating to the pattern of pre- and post-Civil War Black settlement from both a techno-economic and documentary perspective could be investigated. Several archaeologists have excavated slave cabins, but the archaeology of 19th century northern Black farms and settlements remains largely terra incognita. I believe it could be an exciting research project.

Based on two preliminary studies it seems that the Arboretum has much to offer the student of archaeology in both prehistoric and historic contexts. In the future we hope to increase our understanding of local settlement and culture change through investigations in this valuable natural area.
The Nominating Committee presents the 1977 slate of candidates for offices in the Alumni Association.

These nominees have been carefully chosen from suggestions made by alumni from the entire country. Suggestions are welcome at all times.

The biographical sketches are provided to help you choose your representative.

Election results will be announced at the Annual Meeting of the Association to be held on campus Saturday morning, May 28, 1977.

Joann Walton Leavenworth '56, Chairman
Winifred Nies Northcott '38
Charlotte Greenfield Dietz '47
Aletta Engelbert Pierce '53
Barbara Whitman Dahl '64
Julia Morrison Palmer '70
Virginia Bock Webster '57

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1977 Ballot

For President
Britta Schein McNemar '67

For Secretary
Sally Lane Braman '54

For Director-at-large (Vote for two)
Cynthia Caravatt Holden '74
N. Terry Munger '50
Gwendolyne Rendall Cross '62

Please detach this ballot and mail it in an envelope marked "Ballot" to reach the Alumni Office (Box 1624, Connecticut College, New London, Conn. 06320), before May 1, 1977. Validate your vote by signing your full name on envelope.

Mohegan Path, led from London to the remnants, heading to the west bank of Thrus the first leg of Winthrop's Cove to veered the line present-Williams Street. One in Indian times it chestnut forests as of what is now the Trude, broken west, somewhat brought by wetlands, esratered a growth of sensitive species. became a country farms that sprang up to as the North Colonial occupation. the early settlers in at an ordinance was ten years after the Pity, forbidding the in four miles of the ese early farms were idle of the lane, some running clear to the ne walls remain as the diligence of who cleared the hly then used to stock and establish the houses were al the road, which by held as Mohegan rating toll road in it was known as the on turnpike. ed a dominant role in the North Parish by Thomas Bolles: Rogers. Their de-tightly knit corner by ties of marriage to a religious by James Rogers' son John, whose followers were later known as the Rogerenes. They were persecuted by the conforming members of the colony, who referred to them as Quakers. Thus the hill on which the College is now located became known as Quaker Hill. The Rogerene sect, which worshipped on Saturday instead of Sunday, survives today as the Seventh Day Baptists.

Thomas Bolles came to New London in 1665 at the age of 21. Three years later he bought a cabin on the east side of Mohegan Path not far from where the Deshon House of the Lyman-Allyn Museum stands today. A few years after his marriage, while he was away from home, a young delinquent entered his house and slew his wife and two older children. The youngest child, John, who was still an infant, survived the massacre and lived to populate the hill with fourteen offspring. Father and son between them acquired title to most of the land on both sides of Mohegan Path as far north as Gallows Lane and, in addition, many lots still further north. These holdings were divided among John's various sons. The farm just south of Gallows Lane remained in the family for six generations and was purchased by Connecticut College at the time of its founding in 1911 from Mary L. Bolles Branch, John's great-great-granddaughter. It was still under cultivation in that year. Continued on page 28
Rogerine Quaker, built a house and set aside a tract of land for his son Samuel. The Bolles Farm seems to have been continuously occupied thereafter until 1942 when the house burned after it was struck by lightning. Therefore, almost two hundred years of rural New England life is represented at this site in the archaeological record of human activity. We hope to use the Bolles Farm site to investigate this record and as a resource for teaching archaeological field methods. When combined with the perspectives of documentary analysis and oral history, archaeological studies of our recent past can significantly increase our understanding of the cultural dynamics of peoples and periods usually studied only through the methods of traditional history. We have begun the early stages of this research and we hope to report our detailed findings at a later time.

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A brief history of the Arboretum

By Richard H. Goodwin
Professor emeritus and former Arboretum director

In the past thirty-three years during which Dr. Goodwin was director of the Connecticut College Arboretum and later as technical successor, the Arboretum has received increasing use by ecological research, by students, and by students. It became a detailed history of human impacts on the environment. The data being accumulated allows attempts to present the story of the Arboretum in the environs of the College Campus. It is a project which will eventually be published in Bulletins of the Connecticut College Arboretum.

Over fifteen thousand years ago a sheet of ice blanketed England and filled London's basin. The ground had been carved by an advancing glacier. The climate robbed the land of power. It stopped the river and the Thames thinned and finally stopped flowing in place its gravel, sand and clay mouth of the Thames, it with ice which dammed in forming a lake fed

For President 1977-80

Britta Schein McNemar '67
Hanover, New Hampshire

Secretary of the Connecticut College Alumni Association
Former regional class agent for the Class of 1967.

For Secretary 1977-80

Sally Lane Braman '54
West Norwalk
Connecticut

For Director-At-Large 1977-80

Gwendolyn (Wendy) Rendall Cross ’62
Winnetka, Illinois

Admissions Aide Chairman, former president, treasurer and recording secretary of Connecticut College Club of Chicago. Former corresponding secretary of Connecticut College Club of Philadelphia. President and treasurer of No Name Investment Club; Docent for Art Form II in Chicago schools; former docent at Chicago Historical Society; former member of the Board of Arden Shore Home for Boys.

Cynthia Caravatt Holden ’74
Cincinnati, Ohio

President of the Connecticut College Club of Cincinnati, Admissions Aide, President of the Women’s Club at the University of Cincinnati Medical School; Girl Scout leader; management advisor for Junior Achievement of Greater Cincinnati. Teacher and member of Church Christian Education Committee. Portfolio manager in the Trust Investment Department of Fifth Third Bank of Cincinnati.

N. Terry Munger ’50
New York, New York

Former treasurer and vice-president and reunion chairman of the Class of 1950. Former president of the New York chapter and former chairman of the advertising and marketing division of the Special Librarian Association. A vice-president of J. Walter Thompson Company; manager of the Information Services. Former reference librarian at J. Walter Thompson, head librarian at Compton Advertising, Inc., and school teacher. MLS from U.C.L.A.

Sister, Barbara Munger ’55

Mohegan Path, led New London to the campment, heading to the west bank of Thus the first leg of Winthrop’s Cove to led the line present- Williams Street. One in Indian times it chestnut forests as of what is now the The ledgy, broken the west, somewhat fires by wetlands, orted a growth of -sensitive species. became a country arms that sprang up ed to as the North Colonial occupation. e early settlers in at an ordinance was teen years after the ony, forbidding the in four miles of the ese early farms were de of the lane, some running clear to the e walls remain as the diligence of who cleared the h they then used to stock and establish the houses were all he road, which by hed as Mohegan arating toll road in it was known as the on turnpike. ed a dominant role if the North Parish. by Thomas Bolles; Rogers. Their de tightly knit com ber by ties of mat ri ment to a religious by James Rogers’ son John, whose followers were later known as the Rogerenes. They were persecuted by the conforming members of the colony, who referred to them as Quakers. Thus the hill on which the College is now located became known as Quaker Hill. The Rogerene sect, which worshipped on Saturday instead of Sunday, survives today as the Seventh Day Baptists.

Thomas Bolles came to New London in 1665 at the age of 21. Three years later he bought a cabin on the east side of Mohegan Path not far from where the Deshon House of the Lyman-Allyn Museum stands today. A few years after his marriage, while he was away from home, a young delinquent entered his house and slew his wife and two older children. The youngest child, John, who was still an infant, survived the massacre and lived to populate the hill with fourteen offspring. Father and son between them acquired title to most of the land on both sides of Mohegan Path as far north as Gallow’s Lane and, in addition, many lots still further north. These holdings were divided among John’s various sons. The farm just south of Gallow’s Lane remained in the family for six generations and was purchased by Connecticut College at the time of its founding in 1911 from Mary L. Bolles Branch, John’s great-great-granddaughter. It was still under cultivation in that year.

Continued on page 28
Rogerine Quaker, built a house and set aside a tract of land for his son Samuel. The Bolles Farm seems to have been continuously occupied thereafter until 1942 when the house burned after it was struck by lightning. Therefore, almost two hundred years of rural New England life is represented at this site in the archaeological record of human activity. We hope to use the Bolles Farm site to investigate this record and as a resource for teaching archaeological field methods. When combined with the perspectives of documentary analysis and oral history, archaeological studies of our recent past can significantly increase our understanding of the cultural dynamics of peoples and periods usually studied only through the methods of traditional history. We have begun the early stages of this research and we hope to report our detailed findings at a later time.

I would like to mention one other cultural resource within the Arboretum which should eventually be investigated. Professor Goodwin has discovered that the remains of several 19th century Free Black farm sites are located within the Arboretum. An archaeological and historical study of these sites might be fascinating. Questions relating to the pattern of pre- and post-Civil War Black settlement from both a techno-economic and documentary perspective could be investigated. Several archaeologists have excavated slave cabins, but the archaeology of 19th century northern Black farms and settlements remains largely terra incognita. I believe it could be an exciting research project.

Based on two preliminary studies it seems that the Arboretum has much to offer the student of archaeology in both prehistoric and historic contexts. In the future we hope to increase our understanding of local settlement and culture change through investigations in this valuable natural area.

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A report dated 1638 reveals that four small Indian villages of eight to twenty wigwams were scattered along the banks of the Thames River downstream from the big Mohegan encampment near the present site of Fort Shantok. It was no accident that these villages were located along the shore. Here the natives found an abundance of shellfish, attested by the presence of shell heaps. And Nameaug, the earliest name for New London, was the Indian word for fishing place. The mouths of streams or springs were surely favored spots. One of these was probably at the head of Winthrop’s Cove in New London; another may have been near the spring on the Matthies Tract south of Mamacoke Island. In the papers of John Winthrop there is a description of a landing at “Pequot Harbor” in 1636. A party disembarked on the west side of the river, burned wigwams, destroyed canoes and left the corn standing in the fields. This confirms the agricultural activities of the Mohegans, who also grew beans and squash. Extensive clearings were therefore present along the shore at places that were suitable for cultivation.

The hinterland provided the hunting grounds. Indians annually set fire to the woods to clear the underbrush and encourage forage for deer, a practice that favored the development on the uplands of open stands of oak, hickory and chestnut—the sprout hardwoods that could survive these fires—while some of the drier, sandy sites were converted to grasslands. There may have been some of these prairie-like spots on the gravel terraces along the river. There were also small salt meadows such as the one connecting Mamacoke Island to the mainland. John Winthrop mentions mowing this hay the very first year of settlement.

Indian trails followed lines of least resistance through the countryside. One of these trails, referred to by the earliest settlers as Mohegan Path, led northward from New London to the large Mohegan encampment, heading the coves that cut into the west bank of the Thames River. Thus the first leg of this journey, from Winthrop’s Cove to Smith’s Cove, followed the line presently occupied by Williams Street. One can imagine that in Indian times it passed in what is now the College campus. The ledgy, broken ground further to the west, somewhat protected from fires by wetlands, would have supported a growth of hemlock, a very fire-sensitive species.

Mohegan Path became a country lane servicing the farms that sprang up in what was referred to as the North Parish soon after Colonial occupation. So active were the early settlers in clearing the land that an ordinance was passed in 1659, thirteen years after the founding of the colony, forbidding the cutting of trees within four miles of the meeting house. These early farms were laid out on either side of the lane, some of those to the east running clear to the river. The old stone walls remain as mute testimony to the diligence of these farming folk who cleared the fields of rocks which they then used to fence in their livestock and establish their boundaries. The houses were all located close to the road, which by 1792 was established as Mohegan Road, the first operating toll road in the country. Later it was known as the Norwich-New London turnpike.

Two families played a dominant role in the settlement of the North Parish. One was founded by Thomas Bolles; the other by James Rogers. Their descendants formed a tightly knit community bound together by ties of matrimony and a commitment to a religious movement founded by James Rogers son John, whose followers were later known as the Rogerenes. They were persecuted by the conforming members of the colony, who referred to them as Quakers. Thus the hill on which the College is now located became known as Quaker Hill. The Rogerene sect, which worshipped on Saturday instead of Sunday, survives today as the Seventh Day Baptists.

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Continued on page 28
Growth of the green belt

By Richard H. Goodwin

Since the founding of the College in 1911, Connecticut College’s real estate holdings have grown through gifts and purchases to a total of more than a square mile. The initial purchases included the main campus, the “river property” and tract 1 (see map). In addition, the Bolleswood (tract 2) was received as a gift from Mr. Bolles’ granddaughter and named in his honor. Its use is legally restricted to “park” purposes. In 1926-27 tract 3 was purchased.

The Connecticut Arboretum at the time of its establishment in 1931 was comprised of tracts 1, 2 and 3, totalling about 64 acres. Within this area the original plantings, the Laurel Walk, the Outdoor Theater, Buck Lodge and the Edgerton Wildflower Garden have been developed. At that time the College was situated in a rural setting of open countryside. It is fortunate that the first director of the Arboretum had the foresight to assure that this setting would be preserved.

Between 1937 and 1956 twelve tracts (tracts 4 to 15) totalling 224 acres and two buildings were added to the Arboretum holdings. In every case the initiative came from the directors of the Arboretum or members of the Botany department staff, generously supported by the Connecticut Arboretum Advisory Committee. Practically all the real estate negotiations during this period were at least initiated by the directors, and the fund-raising activities were carried on by them. Over $52,000 was raised for these acquisitions, while the College spent an additional $10,000 to acquire the two buildings—the present College Riding Stable (on tract 9) and the Monroe House (on tract 15)—which were part of two of these transactions.

The purpose motivating these gifts was to assure for the College a beautiful environment with open space around the campus for recreational and educational facilities so frequently denied older institutions that become embedded in urban surroundings. This intent has been specifically written into some of the deeds in the form of legal restrictions. The donors were also mindful of the great contribution the Arboretum can make to the state and to the local community.

In 1956 the College administration

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Name of tract</th>
<th>Date of acquisition</th>
<th>No. of acres</th>
<th>Method of acquisition</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1.</td>
<td>John R. Bolles Farm</td>
<td>1911</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>Purchase; designated Arboretum in 1931</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2.</td>
<td>Bolleswood</td>
<td>1911</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>Gift for a park; designated Arboretum in 1931</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3.</td>
<td>Comstock Farm</td>
<td>1926-27</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>Purchase; designated Arboretum in 1931</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4.</td>
<td>Ravine Tract</td>
<td>1936</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>Gift to Arboretum by 40 donors</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5.</td>
<td>Benham Road extension</td>
<td>1942</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>Gift to Arboretum by 33 donors</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6.</td>
<td>George S. Avery Tract</td>
<td>1944</td>
<td>33</td>
<td>Purchase; 65% of cost gift of over 100 friends of Dr. Avery</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7.</td>
<td>Katherine Matthies Tract</td>
<td>1946</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>Purchase; gift to Arboretum by Miss Matthies</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8.</td>
<td>Gallows Lane extension</td>
<td>1946</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>Purchase; 25% of cost gift to Arboretum by 4 donors</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9.</td>
<td>Frances S. Williams Tract</td>
<td>1950</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>Purchase; cost of land a gift from 24 donors; barn purchased by College</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10.</td>
<td>Monroe Tract</td>
<td>1950</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>Gift to Arboretum by 31 donors</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11.</td>
<td>Ribaudo Tract</td>
<td>1951</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>Purchase; 90% of cost gift to Arboretum from 39 donors</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12.</td>
<td>Hempstead Tract</td>
<td>1952</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>Gift to Arboretum from 16 donors</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13.</td>
<td>Nannaquaker Island</td>
<td>1955</td>
<td>41</td>
<td>Gift to Arboretum from 286 donors</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14.</td>
<td>Richard H. Goodwin Tract</td>
<td>1956</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>Gift to Arboretum on its 24th anniversary from 17 friends of Dr. Goodwin</td>
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<tr>
<td>15.</td>
<td>Monroe House and Lot</td>
<td>1956</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Purchase; 35% of cost gift from Arboretum Advisory Committee</td>
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<tr>
<td>16.</td>
<td>Kip House and Lot</td>
<td>1958</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>Purchase</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17.</td>
<td>Brailsford Tract</td>
<td>1958</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>Purchase; designated Arboretum</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18.</td>
<td>Burdick Lot</td>
<td>1959</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Purchase; designated Arboretum</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19.</td>
<td>Hirschfeld Tract</td>
<td>1959</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>Purchase; 5 acres in southwestern corner designated Arboretum</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20.</td>
<td>Coffey Farm</td>
<td>1959</td>
<td>50</td>
<td>Purchase; 42% of cost gift to Arboretum from 6 donors</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>21.</td>
<td>Hirschfeld Farm</td>
<td>1959</td>
<td>50</td>
<td>Purchase; 15% of cost gift to Arboretum from 5 donors</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22.</td>
<td>Espinosa House and Lot</td>
<td>1963</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Gift to Arboretum from Thames Science Center</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>23.</td>
<td>Lloyd B. Benham Tract</td>
<td>1964</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>Gift to Arboretum from Richard H. Goodwin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>24.</td>
<td>Thames Science Center gift</td>
<td>1966</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>Purchase</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25.</td>
<td>Goodwin Tract</td>
<td>1969</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>Purchase</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26.</td>
<td>Carola Ernst House</td>
<td>1969</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>Gift to Arboretum from 44 donors</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27.</td>
<td>Ludus Realty Tract</td>
<td>1970</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>Purchase; 50% of cost gift to College</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>28.</td>
<td>Wuerdemann Tract</td>
<td>1975</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>Purchase</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>29.</td>
<td>Worcester Lot</td>
<td>1976</td>
<td></td>
<td>Purchase</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
initiated and expanded its land acquisition program. It purchased the Kip House (tract 16) and authorized the Arboretum Director to contact the owners of the four major land holdings to the north of the Arboretum. The negotiations which followed happily resulted in the purchase of five tracts (17 to 21) totalling about 154 acres and including an old colonial house, at a cost of $91,600, of which $2,500 was contributed by friends of the Arboretum. The subsequent exchange of a 1.3 acre piece of the Hirschfeld farm with the City of New London for the reservoirs formerly in the center of the campus made available the site now occupied by the new library.

In 1968 an additional 80 acres to the north have been acquired. Forty-eight of these (tracts 24, 25 and 28) were given to the College and are legally restricted to Arboretum purposes, while 32 acres (tract 27) were purchased by the College. Also bought was a house on Williams Street (tract 26) built by Miss Carola Ernst on a lot sold to her by the College in 1933. This now serves as the president’s residence. Another small lot on Williams Street (tract 29) was acquired, half the purchase price being a gift from an Arboretum friend.

The nine-acre State Wildlife Sanctuary, located south of the Arboretum, was acquired by the State in 1956 from the Federal Housing Authority. The state’s deed provides that the land shall forever remain in the hands of the public. The Sanctuary is administered by the Department of Environmental Protection which, in turn, has placed the property under the supervision of the Arboretum.

In 1975 the West Farms Land Trust purchased a 4.6 acre easement from Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Ammirati that extends protection to an additional strip of open space north all the way to Hunts Brook.
Grandma's house
A short story by Mark Spina '79

Over the river and through the woods, to Grandmother's house we go...

...except that it's over the trestle and through the underpass walking along interstate 80 at three o'clock in the morning and my feet hurt and it's cold. It's also twenty miles to Grandma's house and when is Mom going to realize that we just can't make it?

Mom has just had her Friday Night Fight with Ronnie, her second husband. The five of us—me, my brother Glen, our dog Greta, Mom and Ronnie will be sitting in the livingroom, watching television, getting along pretty well considering that me, Glen and Greta don't like Ronnie. I'm not really sure how my mother feels about him. I only know that she likes him better than being over thirty, unmarried, and living with Grandma. She also thinks that, me being twelve and Glen being nine, we're at an age where we need a father-figure to look up to. Anyway, around nine-thirty, Ronnie will say, "I'm going out to get cigarettes—do you want anything, Kathy?" Mom just looks at him. "I'll be right back. Promise." "Okay." For the next two hours, Mom sits in the same chair, staring at the television set. She doesn't notice when I change channels. At eleven-thirty, Ronnie comes home, drunk. Mom will say, "Bobby—Glen—go to bed." We leave the room right away, something we only do when we have company or at times like this. But we don't bother to get undressed. We lie on our beds, staring at the ceiling, listening to Mom and Ronnie yell at each other. Half an hour later, Mom comes in and says, "Boys—get dressed. We're going to Grandma's house." So we jump out of bed and Glen takes his favorite GI Joe doll and I pick out a couple of books and we put Greta on a leash and we walk out of the apartment. Ronnie lets us leave, but he won't let us use the phone or give us the keys to the car. He's never violent. Just nasty.

Now, usually, usually what we do is, we walk across the empty lot to the phone booth at the gas station, and we call Grandpa (collect). Grandpa hops into his car, drives for half an hour, picks us up on the highway, and takes us back to his house.

But this week, there's a twist: Grandpa and Grandma are five hours away in Baltimore, visiting Mom's brother Larry (who Mom never liked), so Grandpa can't come and rescue us.

That's why we're walking over the trestle and through the underpass along interstate 80 at three o'clock in the morning.

I'm sitting with Glen and Greta under a big neon sign that says, "Paul's All Night Diner". Paul's All Night Diner is closed, but Mom is in the gas station next door trying to think of somebody to call. We've walked five miles so far. It's after four o'clock.

The highway makes a hollow sound at night—the whine of a faraway truck. It would be scary, but we've been living in that apartment on the highway for three years now, and I'm used to it. On nights when I can't sleep, I just sit in bed listening to that empty sound, and the sizzle of the electrical wires and street lights. The Paul's All Night Diner sign is making that noise now. At first I used to wonder if I was the only one who heard it. But one night I got up to go to the bathroom, and as I passed my mother's door, I saw her lying on her bed, alone, staring at the ceiling. She heard it, too.

A police car pulls up. The man in the car looks at us. Two kids, a German shepherd and an overnight bag. We look like we're running away. But our mother is running away with us.

The policeman, a big, friendly looking person, rolls down his window and says, "Where are you boys heading?" I decide to save him a lot of time, and say, "My mother is in the gas station making a phone call." He pulls his car over to the gas station, gets out, and goes inside. A few minutes later, he and Mom come out together. He says, "Hop in, kids." Glen, me and Greta get in the back, Mom and the policeman sit up front. We drive out on to the highway.

Mom is telling the man about the fight, about our walk along the highway, and the history of her marriage. Included in this is her home-made psychoanalysis of the whole thing, patched together from Psychology Today. It's because Grandma was a destructive personality, always giving and taking back love, that Mom looks for destructive relationships, and don't you find it significant that both of Mom's husbands resemble her brother Larry, who she never liked?

I don't have to listen any more to know what Mom's saying. She's been saying the same things for
three years now. When she first started reading psychology, I used to listen to her when she said, "Bobby, Bobby, listen to this—I've got it all figured out!" I thought it meant that since she had it all figured out, we weren't going to keep running up and down the highway. But she keeps figuring it out and we keep doing the same things over and over again.

Every once in a while, the policeman will look away from the highway over to my mother. He's thinking, she's young, she's pretty, intelligent in a flighty kind of way—she could do better than an alcoholic. Yeah, well.

We arrive at the police station. The car stops.

"Do you want to sign a complaint?"

"Well, I mean, should I? Maybe . . . could I think about it? Well, what do you think?"

"Uh-huh." My mother is part of a syndrome of wives of alcoholics who never take a firm stand about their husband's drinking problem. NBC did a documentary on it. Mom made all of us watch it.

"Well, what do you want to do?"

"I'd like to get to my mother's house in Fairfield, but there's no one there to pick us up, and I haven't got enough money for a cab."

"Hmm . . . alright, I'll see what I can do." He goes into the station. Glen and I pretend to be asleep. Mom lights a cigarette. The policeman is back before she can finish it.

"All set. We've arranged a shuttle—I'll take you down the highway to the city limits, then Stan Levinson will pick you up in his squad car and take you to the end of his beat, then somebody else will pick you up . . . may take a while, but you'll get there."

Glen and I stop pretending to be asleep. He looks at me. I look at him. Greta just puts her head in my lap and closes her eyes.

So we go from police car to police car to police car. Sometimes we'll be in one car for fifteen minutes, other times we'll only go for a mile down the highway before we switch cars. Greta hasn't bitten anybody yet. Some of the friendlier policemen make jokes about having this monster German shepherd in their back seat. Others ignore us. I don't care if they don't talk to us. I'm trying to think.

I'm thinking that I'm kind of glad that Grandma isn't home this weekend. Grandma plays a big part in the Friday Night Fight. It seems like she's the reason we always end up back with Ronnie. Maybe it'll be different this time.

Usually, what happens is this: After Grandma rescues us, we all sit around the kitchen table making sandwiches, while Mom tells Grandma and Grandpa about the fight, and Grandma says, "Isn't that awful?" and Grandpa says, "Kathleen, you'd better stay here. Get a good job and start earning social security." Mom's eyes start to glaze over at this point. Then everybody goes to bed—the rooms we lived in all those years between Mom's marriages to Dad and her marriage to Ronnie are always ready for us—and everything's fine. Glen, me and Greta go to sleep thinking that we don't have to go back to Ronnie. At least we Continued on page 35
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Number</th>
<th>Description</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1.</td>
<td>Created a Washington scandal in time of Andrew Jackson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2.</td>
<td>Killed her father with 40 whacks</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3.</td>
<td>Architect of Hearst's San Simeon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4.</td>
<td>Little Miss Poker Face of tennis</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5.</td>
<td>Married Wild Bill Hickok</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6.</td>
<td>Wrote Uncle Tom's Cabin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7.</td>
<td>Founder of National Organization for Women</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8.</td>
<td>Ecologist who wrote <em>Silent Spring</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9.</td>
<td>Said &quot;A rose is a rose is a rose&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10.</td>
<td>Became a painter at age 78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11.</td>
<td>Won two gold medals in Olympic skiing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12.</td>
<td>The two most famous first ladies in the White House</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13.</td>
<td>Main creator of modern dance</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15.</td>
<td>Blues singer—“Nobody knows you when you're down and out”</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16.</td>
<td>Leading prophet of birth control</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17.</td>
<td>Founder of Opera Company of Boston</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18.</td>
<td>Publisher whose newspaper investigated Watergate</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19.</td>
<td>Killed by scarf in sports car wheel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20.</td>
<td>Founder of Christian Science</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>21.</td>
<td>Wrote <em>Little Women</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22.</td>
<td>Student of industrial disease; namesake of C.C. dormitory</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>23.</td>
<td>Founder of Hull House</td>
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<tr>
<td>24.</td>
<td>Columnist who married Sinclair Lewis</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25.</td>
<td>Two great black women in opera</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26.</td>
<td>A leading American photographer at age 93</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27.</td>
<td>Founder of Mt. Holyoke College</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>28.</td>
<td>Poet—“Small like the wren, with sherry colored eyes”</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>29.</td>
<td>Editor of <em>Ms.</em> Magazine</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30.</td>
<td>Wrote <em>Coming of Age in Samoa</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>31.</td>
<td>Radical who was departed to Russia in 1919</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>32.</td>
<td>Piano teacher to Van Cliburn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>33.</td>
<td>Actress who won three oscars</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>34.</td>
<td>Radical activist who was fired from UCLA faculty</td>
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<tr>
<td>35.</td>
<td>Sang “Over the Rainbow”</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
LetBIS
To the Editor:
As an alum of Connecticut College
and as a literate professional woman, I
found your recent “Open House” issue
absolutely abhorrent in scope and pur-
pose. Your treatment of the “Ameri-
can home” is neither poetic nor soulful,
concentrating as it does upon vintage
desks, indoor swimming pools, guest
wings and Chinese screens. I don’t
want my “eye grabbed” or my “soul
analysed” in such terms. You concen-
trate on materialism because, topically,
it is more comfortable and enviable
than discussing poets, artists, novelists,
actors, professions and people who use
their hands to shape themselves . . . not
their possessions.
You should rephrase your statement:

“We Americans love to be analysed”
fittingly to the tenor of your article to
“We Americans love to be looked at . . .” We have forgotten how to
participate in our environment. We
have retreated from it into don’t-touch-
it, scent-free, sound-free, freeless home
environments. And as Orwell, Huxley,
Wells might have predicted, we are
effectually being drawn away from our
own sparkling kitchens.

Dedicate an issue to people without
pools and colonnades, but to people
who—for better or for worse—have
faces of their own.

Anita Perry ’74
Cambridge, Mass.

To the Editor:
I thought the article on athletics at
Connecticut College in the winter issue
was timely and told it like it is. I am
sure it will help gain support for our
program.

Unfortunately, three sports, all of
which happen in the spring, were
omitted from the magazine. Men’s and
women’s crew, men’s tennis and golf
are the three sports we left out.

Two years ago our men’s crew won
the silver medal at the Dad Vail and
several years ago our women’s crew
was one of the best in the country.
Optimism is the key word for both
men’s and women’s crew this spring.

Last spring one of our golfers, Ford
Gardner, won the Hartford Invitational
Golf Tournament. Our team plays at
Black Hall Country Club and is very
representative.

Men’s tennis plays against most of
the good small colleges in New Eng-
land and is looking forward to the best
season ever.

Charles Luce
Chairman
Physical Education Department

The Louise W. Holborn Memorial Fund

Friends of the late Professor Louise W.
Holborn will be pleased to know that
the Memorial Fund established after
her death in October 1975 in her name
received sufficient contributions to be
converted into a permanent fund. The
annual income from this fund will be
used to purchase books for the Con-
necticut College Library in the fields of
comparative politics and international
relations.

Professor Holborn taught Govern-
ment at Connecticut College from 1946
until her retirement in 1963. She was a
distinguished scholar whose many con-
tributions to the study of international
work for refugees were widely ac-
claimed both in this country and
abroad.

The Department of Government
wishes to thank Professor Holborn’s
many friends whose generous contribu-
tions made it possible to maintain the
Louise W. Holborn Memorial Fund as a
continuing memorial.

Official Notice
The annual meeting of the Connecti-
cut College Alumni Association will
be held at the College on Saturday,
May 28th, 1977 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.
21 Dorothy Wulf Weatherhead, last summer traveled extensively in South America, out of the way places such as the Inca ruins, Easter Island and the famous Nazca ruins. She will be off on another explorer's trip in '77.

Louise Avery Favorite spent last summer at Grotto Long Point and saw a lot of Matilda Allyn. Louise's grandson is a freshman at Dartmouth.

Dorothy Gentry went to Calif. for the Christmas holidays to be with her family and to meet her new great grandchild.

Helen Rich Baldwin's granddaughter, Caroline C.C. '79 was an exchange student in Hong Kong. Her back is still undergoing therapy. She is working on her family's early days.

Margaret Rich Raley and Winifred Maynard Wright watched the Christmas boat parade from Connecticut.

23 Julia (Judy) Warner enjoys life on Cape Cod more than ever, even though in '76 "wall to wall people" came to celebrate our 200th. Her latest hobby is recording on tape stories of her family's early days.

Olive Holcombe Wheeler and Rufus exhibited their music at the N.Y. State Music Annual Convention in Dec. A trip to Sanibel, Fl. in Mar. is on their agenda.

Claire Calmen Kinney served on the Mansfield, Conn. Bicentennial Commission. She is working on the family genealogy and has taken a course in that subject at U. Conn.

Lavinia (Vin) Hull Smith left Nassau in Jan. for a 97 day Pacific and Far East cruise which took her to Tahiti, Fiji, Bali, New Zealand, Manila and Australia. In Canada she accompanied Sir Alan and Lady Turner to a session of their Parliament. She was interested in noting the similarity of their procedures to those in the Bahamas where her husband had been in the House of Assembly. She also revisited Singapore, Bangkok, Tokyo and Hong Kong.

Mary Louise Weikert Tuttle and Laurence spent last summer at Stony Brook, L.I., a Federalist Restoration Village. Earlier they vacationed at Anna Maria Island, Fl. Mary often sees Ella McCollum Vahlteich '21 and keeps in touch with Jean Pegram's sister.

Mary Birch Timberman enjoyed a trip to British Columbia and Alberta last Aug. She was particularly fascinated by the Athabasca Glacier in Jasper Nat'l Park and the scenery in Glacier Nat'l Park. Mary's grandson David, having been selected as an exchange student in Hong Kong, is busy studying the Chinese language.

Katherine (Tony) Stone Leavensworth was honored last June by the congregation of her church where she had been organist for 50 plus years. One of her prized retirement gifts was the old footstool, adorned with a brass plate, which she had used to reach music on the highest shelf.

Correspondents: Mrs. Carleton A. Leavensworth (Katherine Stone), 527 D Heritage Village, Southbury, Conn. 06488; Miss Anna K. Beull, 750 Whitney Ave., New Haven, Conn. 06511

25 Dorothy Roberts McNeill submitted a collection of sketches by Charles Lanman, an early relative, to the Lyman Allyn Museum. The show was in Nov.-Dec. 1976. Dorothy busy researching her family history, writes, "Among important finds in a quantity of family papers, are letters to forebears from Daniel Webster, Henry W. Longfellow, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Mrs. Herman Melville. Sharing some of these famous figures had to say imposes a pleasant obligation. To pass along bits of the past to historians and scholars is an endless delight, if they add any small dimension, that is reward in itself."


Gertrude Noyes represented the class as Alumni Council and the library dedication.

Constance Parker with her sister had a summer tour to four of the Hawaiian Islands.

Eleanor Harriman Koff and Emily Warner visited Newport Harbor by boat in July to view the Tall Ships, a treat shared by many on the eastern seaboard.

The class extends deep sympathy to Frank McGrath, brother of Ellen McGrath, who died in Sept. after a long illness.

Correspondent: Emily Warner, 14 Arden Way, South Yarmouth, Mass. 02664

27 Lydia Chafftfield Sudduth: "The class officers and their committees are busily engaged, together with assistance of the Alumni Office, in preparing a BANG UP REUNION for the Class of '27, May 27, 28 and 29. Remember we will never be fifty again! I hope that as many of you as can are really planning to return, with your husbands if you're lucky enough to have them. Meantime, I hope you are submitting your biographies and supporting your class and AAGP for our class gift. If you decide to attend, please alert our reunion chairman, Gretchen Snyder Francis. Your decision just might persuade someone else. See you soon."

Gretchen Snyder Francis: "Most of all we want a good attendance. It's your one and only 'Golden Opportunity.' But now we want from '27ers and ex-'27ers a small picture of yourself taken this spring. Send it to me or to Marjorie (Midge) Hadfield Hefner who is helping with the place cards.

Sally Pithouse Becker's '77 schedule includes a Flower Show celebrating the 150th anniversary of the Pa. Horticultural Society; she is on the committee. Last fall she attended the dedication of our new library at C.C. and met Lydia, Frances Joseph, Mary Crofoot DeGange and Gretchen to discuss plans for our Big 50th.

Barbara Tracy Coogan wintered in the sun in Houston where Peter was a visiting prof. again. Bob and Peggy Barnes are editing the Class Reunion Book. Peggy reports, "A wide variety of activities is represented in our 'life stories', we have been anything but idle for 50 years." She and Hi enjoy winters in N.M., summers in Vt. They get to see their son and daughter and grands at least twice a year.

Sally Carslake has been at Brearley 48 years out of the 50 since College. "I taught physical education for 17 years and the rest of the time I've been doing admissions." She looks forward to our 50th, her retirement and staying in N.Y. to do all the things there's no time to do when you're working.

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Peg's patio in Fla., discussed their respective trips to Austria and the Orient and the exciting prospect of traveling together north to Conn.

Miriam (Mig) Addis Wooding will be there. "It'll be such fun to see our classmates once more."

Elizabeth (Betty) Cade Simons writes, "I've joined the historical society here, also 2 Spanish groups. I go bowling and bridging. I'm on an ambulance duty 7 a.m. to 7 p.m. two days. I'm an E.M.T.

—Emergency Medical Technician—"

Margaret Graham Reichenbach is coming back with Clary. She talked with Betty who had phoned Meg and decided to drive to Gretchen's to hear about the reunion round-up.

Either Chandler Taylor is on the Count-Me-In list. She saw Gwendolya (Gwen) Lewis Holtz last Thanksgiving Day and Gwen told her how much she wanted to see everybody in her class.

Frances Andrews Leete is spending spring in Fla. as usual. "At our mini-reunion here the main topic is our MAXI."

Elizabeth (Betty) Tremaine Pierce sent a travelogue of her fun with Neil visiting family and friends along East Coast, USA. In Clearwater for a week of golf, they had luncheon with Florence (Bony) Hopper Levick. On the return trip, more golf at Myrtle Beach, more sightseeing, Williamsburg, and a revisit with their son in Md. He is now transferred to an Air Force Base in Neb. as a lt. col. in the Intelligence sector. Nancy and Neil revealed in a White Christmas with their daughter and grands. They expect to drive to New London for the Big 50th.

Frances Joseph is featured in the C.C. News, with a photo close-up of her at the Alumni book sale in Palmer. Fran writes, "Don't forget to send class dues and gifts to C.C. via AAGP. Someone suggested a gift of $50, $1 for each year. Of course some gifts have been more, others less, but all 76-77 gifts are credited toward our class reunion gift." Her autobiography of the Bicentennial Year reads like an exciting chapter in a book.

Alice Croombach Ukillette reports, "I've been searching through Time to compile my resume of 50 years. What a huge hunk of life! Where did it go? Well, Abe and I are going back to the starting place, there."

Eleanor (Nubs) Vernon won honorable mention for her photo-essay in the Federation of Camera Clubs competition with slides of the caves and an Indian shelter at Mushkaw Saamp, N.1., where the TORY, Lt. James Moody, hid away during his exploits in the war.

Henrietta Kanerl Kohns has taken up Arabic Dancing, "It's great. Try it some time." She walks five miles every day. "All this is supposed to be good for my figure but to date I haven't noticed any improvement. Maybe by the end of May..."

Dorothy (Red) Harris Clark took Gretchen on a personal tour of the Indian Country in N.M. whose land and lore she knows so well. Red was invited to stay with her in Mass. for the two weeks following our big weekend. In Feb. Gretchen made an Audubon trip to East Africa.


New alumni-related students

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Class of 1990</th>
<th>Relationship</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Betsy Bravman</td>
<td>Daughter</td>
<td>Marilyn Berk Bravman '57</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Call Compton</td>
<td>Daughter</td>
<td>Jean Hurlbut Compton '49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stephanie Cooper</td>
<td>Sister</td>
<td>Susan Hurlbut Cooper '74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harry Curtis</td>
<td>Son</td>
<td>Marthe Baratte Cooper '39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Katherine Davis</td>
<td>Granddaughter</td>
<td>Cynthia Bassett Brown '53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Judson Dayton</td>
<td>Son</td>
<td>Lillian Dauby Gries '27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>James Duys</td>
<td>Son</td>
<td>Julia Winton Dayton '49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ann Elliott</td>
<td>Daughter</td>
<td>Joan Blackburn Duys '51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Deborah Elstein</td>
<td>Daughter</td>
<td>Barbara Miller Elstein '49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Karla Evans</td>
<td>Daughter</td>
<td>Sandra Horn Elstein '57</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Donald Goldberg</td>
<td>Daughter</td>
<td>Jan King Evans '54</td>
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<tr>
<td>Susan Gorvine</td>
<td>Granddaughter</td>
<td>Karla Heurich Harrison '28</td>
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<tr>
<td>Alison Graff</td>
<td>Son</td>
<td>Sylvia Lewis Goldberg '55</td>
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<tr>
<td>Elizabeth Hantzes</td>
<td>Daughter</td>
<td>Enid Siviny Gorvine '54</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ellen Harris</td>
<td>Sister</td>
<td>Ann Wetherald Graff '47</td>
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<tr>
<td>Pamela Hartman</td>
<td>Daughter</td>
<td>Sophia Hantzes Mauss '74</td>
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<tr>
<td>Walter Hauser, Jr.</td>
<td>Son</td>
<td>Marie Waterman Harris '56</td>
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<tr>
<td>Karen Hilmer</td>
<td>Daughter</td>
<td>Mary-Naim Hayssen Hartman '46</td>
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<tr>
<td>Andrea Johnson</td>
<td>Son</td>
<td>Sarah Dawes Hauser '56</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Junda</td>
<td>Daughter</td>
<td>Alice Adams Hilmer '44</td>
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<tr>
<td>Celestine Knizski</td>
<td>Daughter</td>
<td>Marion Mershon Johnson '49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Judith Krones</td>
<td>Sister</td>
<td>Laurence Junda '75</td>
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<tr>
<td>Paul Littlefield</td>
<td>Daughter</td>
<td>Justine Knizski '76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paula Marks</td>
<td>Son</td>
<td>Rose Goodstein Krones '49</td>
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<tr>
<td>Richard Millard</td>
<td>Sister</td>
<td>Georgia Geisel Littlefield '55</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jeffrey Miller</td>
<td>Son</td>
<td>Nancy Marks Rham '73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Susan Pake</td>
<td>Daughter</td>
<td>Elizabeth Millard '70</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mary Porter</td>
<td>Granddaughter</td>
<td>Mary Condon Miller '50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Priscilla Pratt</td>
<td>Daughter</td>
<td>Margaret Bristol Carleton '29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elizabeth Rosoff</td>
<td>Granddaughter</td>
<td>Julia Spencer Porter '50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Michael Roth</td>
<td>Daughter</td>
<td>Priscilla Wright Pratt '46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pamela Sands</td>
<td>Sister</td>
<td>Hattie Goldman Rosoff '21</td>
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<tr>
<td>Campbell Seamsans</td>
<td>Brother</td>
<td>(deceased) Regina D. Roth '72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Constance Smith</td>
<td>Daughter</td>
<td>Nancy Platt Sands '46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lindsey Sutman</td>
<td>Brother</td>
<td>Peter Seamsans '72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Laura Tudisco</td>
<td>Daughter</td>
<td>Headley Mills Smith '53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kim Whitestone</td>
<td>Son</td>
<td>Dorothy Dismukes Sutman '47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Amy Wilson</td>
<td>Daughter</td>
<td>Helen McCrossin Tudisco '48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lucinda Wilson</td>
<td>Sister</td>
<td>Patricia Feldman Whitestone '45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TRANSFERS</td>
<td></td>
<td>Jeffrey Whitestone '74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alexander Thomson</td>
<td>Brother</td>
<td>Elizabeth DeCamp Wilson '49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Madeleine Platner</td>
<td>Daughter</td>
<td>Nancy Vail Wilson '51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Housewstine '79</td>
<td>Daughter</td>
<td>Deborah Wilson '75</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

29 Barbara Bent Balley's younger daughter, Janet, an Ed.D from U. Mass., is in the practice of psychotherapy with two psychologists. She teaches graduate students one day a week at a branch of Antioch College, at Keene, N.H. Other daughter, Linda, C.C. '32 is a biochemist in charge of the blood lab at the Palo Alto, Calif. Vet. Hospital.

Margaret (Migs) Linde Inglessis writes, "Perhaps we shall all still make it to the 1979 reunion. Who knows? 50 years would be something special." Migs and husband travel to Greece and London at intervals and have occasional visits with six grandchildren and their parents.

Frances Hubbard keeps busy tutoring middle school students in math, working in Medicare, doing volunteer reception desk work at Middlesex Memorial Hospital in Middletown, Conn. and acting as co-chairman of the Internet Relations Committee of the local LWV.

Edith Porter Rodgers writes from Pelham Manor, N.Y., "It was so good to hear from you even though I have no news for the Alum Mag." Walter Hauser, Trinity '27, after 7 years as librarian aide in jr.-sr. high school, retired in June. "I loved it but enough was enough." Daughter Joanne with husband and children came from Bethesda, Md. for their summer vacation. Julie returning with them for six weeks. The Parrish have 9 "grands" ranging from 7 to 21 in three families—all very active and great fun. Last year Julie visited her C.C. roommate, Flora (Pat) Early Edwards in Calif. "Much reminiscing after 38 years."

Catharine (Speedie) Greer's summer highlight was the wedding of Eleanor (Chili) Faby Reilly's daughter Peggy Ann. Because of arthritis and an "uncooperative heart", Speedie leads a sedentary life, though there are frequent visits with Chili in Washington, D.C., Fla. and Rochester, N.Y. On a recent visit she and Chili had dinner with Mary Scattagood Norris and Bob. There was also a lunch with Flora (Pat) Hine Myers and Glenn in West Hartford. Speedie is a prodigious reader.
and is thankful "for my good eyes. I can't wait for our 50th!"

Gertrude Reaske Bliss and Charlie returned to Hawaii last summer where the Studleys once lived also came for a visit. Smudge does volunteer work at the Nelson Art Gallery and in a Jr. League group. Vic has two companies in run and "is as busy as always."

Margaret (Peg) Bristol Carleton and Russell divide the year between their home in Chatillon on the Cape and Sarasota, Fla. In the summer, their youngest son was married. "We corralled all children and 13 grandchildren for the celebration."

Oldest son is chief of cardiology at Pawtucket Memorial Hospital in his youngest son, a struggling director and teacher of drama, lives in Seattle, Wash. One daughter and her minister husband are in Calif. working in the Family Ministry. One of her 5 children in college—one in C.C., is doing well and in the business world.

Verne Hall reports a full schedule of church and civic activities. Many festivities accompanied the 250th anniversary of her church in Hamburg, Conn. As a bicentennial project Verne is indexing the Lyme Vital Records through 1850 for a book called "Don't ask what tired teachers do with their spare time!"

Frances Tillinghast visited England again with a friend, this time to the Camelot country. They saw the Round Table at Winchester, Salisbury and Stonehenge. Florence Moxon Tomlinson spent Christmas with Frances and her family in Danielson, Conn.

Elizabeth (Betty) Seward Tarvin and husband who were in Me. attending meetings of the Jocelyn Botanical Society at the U. in Orono. The two couples toured THE BOLEFO from Portland to Yarmouth, Nova Scotia. Their ship ran aground in the harbor but "it didn't bother us as it gave us another hour to talk."

The Tarvins continued on to Montreal, touring Nova Scotia while the ship there had an 11-hour sail home in a fog so bad "it was more like being in a plane than on a boat."

Mary Matthews Shuff's husband died on June 19, '73 of acute leukemia. They had just returned from taking their son and his family to Disney World. Mary spent last summer at Atlantic Beach, Fla. In Sept. her eldest grandson went to Cumberland College, having won a tennis scholarship. Her granddaughter 13 won the championship in horsemanship at the Horse Show. Mary plans to be in Ft. Lauderdale until April. She is a member of a church club, a church choir, the DAR and Colonial Danes. She has "slowed down a bit in an agina attack and a cataract operation... but life is still fun."

Phyllis Heinitz Malone leads a quiet life but has many interests. She knits, does needlepoint and crewel; another is a member of the Tennooky Mi. area; and an 18 day tour of our 49th state, "a challenging frontier but spectacularly beautiful area. Saw and learned much about the pipeline, a truly great engineering accomplishment. Rode a dog sled on wheels over a dirt road."

In the winter the Murches helped their daughter in Kansas City through surgery and recuperation. But in April the couple pulled out of their home in the St. Louis Hunger relief program. She saw Roberta Bitgood '28 twice last year.

Jane Kinney Smith writes, "Glad Rocky and I travelled when we did, as we have been grounded for 2 years and 4 months from the auto accident in '74. We are itching to return to the Orient even though we both hope to be there, a trip is very much on our minds."

"Thank God our legs are healed, the muscles must get used to "walking in order to navigate."

Recently the Smiths enjoyed visits from their Conn. niece and identical twin nephews. Jane continues on the board of trustees for Children's Services in Cleveland and the Jane A. Crenes Home for Children, "not because of my ability but because no one else wants the job."

Alice Hangen enjoys giving concerts for Senior Citizens in local housing projects. In so doing is getting her sheet music library gone over. A nephew is conductor of Portland Me. Symphony & Ass't Dir. of Denver Co. Orchestra. Nicky Louise (Todd) Holley Spangler's son graduated from Law School & married last summer, now an attorney with local firm. In mid-June starting a trip in England he was in a serious accident. Her husband was ashed and she was thrown out a rear window. Her injuries were severe but battered and bandaged she continued the trip.

Aurelia Hunt Robinson with her Masters in Rel. Ed. from Union Theol. is now "free from church job & can enjoy weekends at their old schooling in Conn. One son is in New London with Naval Undersea Research, one in N.J. with I.B.M. other at home in Chappaqua, N.Y."

Alice (Al) Rindler hopes soon to be able to play golf again after a shoulder accident.

Jocelyn Dunn Burgess Busby has loved the desert in Ariz. and their vacation home there. Recent visit with Josephine (Jo) Lincoln Morris and Howard and Elizabeth (Li) Richly Armonn & Ray. All children married, six grandchildren.

Jeanette LaMarche DeWolfe does a lot of volunteer work, plays golf & bridge. Six grandkids. Spent last winter in Fla.

Jo Lincoln Morris has 4 married children, nine grandchildren. She & Howard live six months in Cleveland apt. and six in house on Exuma I. in Bahamas. "Enjoy watching a brand new nation working to build a prosperous & country leftover."

Virginia Louis Parker keeps busy with hospital volunteer work and 3 grandchildren, her "pride & joy." She saw Louise Buenzel Moyer Fla. last August. Plans to spend a week in Maine together.

Catherine Lynch Gannett & husband have retired to Falls Church, Va. where her daughter was married 3 yrs. ago. They are very interested in local politics, gardening and will continue their volunteer work.

Jane Moore Warner, our busy Class Pres., whose letter we have all recently enjoyed, had a fun trip last summer across Canada, in B.C., to Victoria, to Seattle & on to San Fran. To visit her sister and other relatives on route.

Vivien (Viv) Noble Wakenam has 4 married children, 12 grandchildren. She also, Dave are living in a new house in the country where all the family "with babies & dogs return for happy holidays."

They have enjoyed many trips to New Guinea. Margaret (Peggy) O'Connor's husband retired recently teaching "3 grades at once" in Wardboro Vt. where they moved in '65 to fulfill...
a dream of rural life, closer to nature." They run a greenhouse business, enjoy local community life ten miles n. of New London. "Uses new
and doing some music. Last spring she received
another M.A., this one is psychology. She and 2
men from Pace U. have been doing seminars for
mama." in '65. Three children, "all emancipated from
expect to be on the Royal Viking Sea when she
started kindergarten in Sept. 6 grands: eldest entered Ohio Wesleyan-youngest
32
has received local
National recognition.
Our sympathy goes to Dorothy Johnson Imes
Elinor Wells Smith recently moved from Ct. to
Malakie (Elizabeth R. Hendrickson), 443 Crescent Ave.,
Moorresville, N.J. 08057; Mrs. Ernest A. N. Sey-
sried (Wilhelmina C. Brown), 37 South Main St.,
Nashua, N.H. 03064
33 Sheila (Shy) Hartwell Moses and Moe are
just as busy now as before Moe retired. Winter sees them in Bequia, West Indies; spring and fall in Warren, R.I.; and summer at Martha's
Vineyard. Trips to London and N.Y. occur fre-
quently as do visits from sons Tim and Pete and
grandchildren Pamela and Olivia. Abbie Usher Aurell's husband continues to
work, a regular father of their 3 children, which allows them to get to
the West Indies in Jan. and to Me. summers. They are happy that their daughter and family
close by. Last summer they enjoyed a brief visit from Elizabeth (Betty) Teepaugh,
Grace Stephens sends word of Barbara Elliott
teevpaugh, gleaned from the alumna quarterly of
Abbott Academy where they were classmates. Barbara lives in Richmond and keeps busy with her retired husband, traveling and being involved with
library, art and church interests.
Nancy Smedley retired, at least temporarily,
farther south. She's given up her apartment, stored her furniture and taken
off on a year's trip around the world. A Dec. visit with Mary Mead Siegenthaler and Pat in Sanibel
Island, Fla., started her on the way toward the
west coast and a freigher.
Jane (Jerry) Wertheimer Morgenbath and
Charlie are very enthusiastic about a C.C. tour
of Sicily they took last spring. In June '76, she
came manager of the McBurney School's bookstore
and reports it's fun, hard work and not for late sleepers, as she has to be at work at 8 a.m.
Virginia Vail Lavino and George took a museum trip
to the Orient in Nov.
Jennie Wachenhagen Burcar has a new address
in Putnam Valley, N.Y.
Margaret Mills Breen is in Sun City, Ariz.
START THINKING AND PLANNING NOW
FOR OUR 45th REUNION.
Correspondent: Mrs. W. Bowman Cutter II
(Helen Smiley), Box 165, Waterford, Va. 22190
35 Mary Jane Barton Shurts continues her
genealogical pursuits. In the New London
library. She encountered Lois Pond, similarly en-
gaged. Mary Jane finds that her scientific back-
ground is a great help. She's "learned more history and
genealogy in the last 5 years than ever before" and has met
many interesting people through her correspon-
dence. The John, Van Enroe (Mary Blatchford) took the
Auto Train to Fla. last spring to see friends, sail on
the Gulf and visit bird sanctuaries. In Bermuda in
June, they saw the Tall Ships sail for Newport.
Summer at their Me. camp was spent with the usual
and welcome crowds and the realization that it's not what It
was like the Southwest more and more, the longer they
live in Santa Fe. In July, they had a "fabulous"
trip to Alaska, visiting the major cities, taking a
trail by boat from Whittier, Alaska, and
sailing down the Inland Passage to Ketchikan and
Vancouver. In Sept. they drove East, with a visit in
Syracuse and a week with second son Brad in Acton, Mass. The wind-up was Bobbie's 45th re-
union at Needham, Mass. H.S. Returning home,
she discovered that Adreon Finnegan Partington
'36 and husband Chuck now live in Phoenix. As
Bobbie and Adreon have been "on the road" since camp
in pre-C.C. days, a mini-reunion, huddles in-
cluded, was a great success.
Audrey LaCourse Parsons spent last winter in
a log cabin following a tundra fire, "a big pain
in the neck." She and John had a trip to London
and plan to go to Lynam in the Bahamas to see
what work has to be done on their cottage. "It's
it will already fall down now." She and Charlie
like the Southwest more and more, the longer they
live in Old Greenwich. Irene Larson Gehring's son John graduated
from Bates last June. Daughter Ann, married
and living in Calif., came East for her brother's gradu-
ation and a 3-week visit. Husband Les retired in
July. Irene continues to teach kindergarten
rooms despite a collapsed hip.
Virginia Latham Pearsay says, "Aloha!, having
just returned from a visit to the Hawaiian Islands
where she fell in with "the whole place." They
spent 2 nights in Honolulu, were then joined by
daughter Susan from San Diego. While there
they enjoyed a Dinah Shore taping with Bob Hope
and Gen. Westmoreland as guests. Last winter
she included a trip to Miami. She was depressed by
the crowds and the realization that it's not what
it used to be. Virginia still works part-time in the
Extension Dept. She added another part-time,
working with blind home-makers, and finds it most
rewarding.
Marjory (Marge) Loeser Koblitz has a new
grandchild, her 5th-—3 in Atlanta and 2 in Indianap-
sols. John and Dick do "good" in June '76. They
love retirement, the new friends in their new
condo area and the old ones from Cleveland and
Shaker Heights. They do volunteer work together—
closed circuit radio reading to the blind and work
with delinquents under a new juvenile court pro-
gram. They enjoy it all.
Rebecca (Becky) Nims Troland, now retired,
spent much of her time at the Lake, a bit
diminished by poor health, she continues her church volunteer
work and her membership in several organizations.
Husband John, also retired, still works with stu-
dents in the Mitchell College language lab.
Priscilla Sawtelle moved back 2 years ago from
Cambridge to a school in Conn. She is still dancing
and doing some music. Last spring she received
another M.A., this one is psychology. She and 2
men from Pace U. have been doing seminars for
headroll. 
Bozell Forrest on the loss of her husband Johnnie, who died in his sleep in July, and on the loss of her mother who died the previous Feb. the night before her 88th birthday.

Co-correspondents: Elizabeth W. Sawyer, 87 Scotland Rd., Norwich, Conn., 06360; Mrs. A. Harry Sanders (Subrina Burr), 133 Boulder Rd., Weathersfield, Conn. 06109

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Our class sympathy is belatedly extended to the Edith Monroe Barrows (Mrs. George W.) who died Apr. 8, 1976, Helen Whitening Miller (Mrs. Gordon P), Aug. 3, 1976; and Jean Ayer Scarp (Mrs. Frank T.), Oct. 13, 1976. They are attended by all the families with their children and grandchildren.

Correspondents: Mrs. H. Bradford Sauer (Dorothy Chalker), 84 Hop Brook Road, Simsbury, Conn. 06070

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Katryn (Kat) Ekirch is the first woman to be elected to the Board of Trustees of Visions Savings Bank in Port Chester, N.Y. Kat is now as vice pres. for University and Community Relations at Pace, N.Y.

Elizabeth (Betty) Patton Warner's two new grandchildren made her 93-year-old son an uncle 4 times over. Betty and Phil headed to Greenwich, Conn. members of their orchid society. Betty is Conn. state chairman for the United Negro College Fund and Phil works hard for the 3rd St. Music Settlement House (N.Y.). The Warners spend so much time raising money for others, there is no time left for glamour trips this year.

Betty Ide Cooper bought a house on Chesapeake Bay opposite Baltimore Line. Ruth Watson Cass and Tom are through commuting from Wilmette and have built a house at Birnam Wood Club in Santa Barbara, Calif. 4 of them being in Calif. Tom and his wife have a daughter 2 and son 1. They love being in Calif. and are very happy. Their two older married daughters live. Other girls are Victoria at U. of Ariz. and Laura at U. of Cal. at Santa Barbara. Tom is retired but still active on a few boards which brings them East often. Ruth is now working on her golf game.

Jane Coss Cortes sent a follow-up on the trip mentioned in last C.C. newsletter, the Adriances (Sue McLean) and Watsons (Estelle Taylor), two weeks on a boat on the Shannon with just the 6 of them to navigate, cook, shop and pilot more than 300 mi. of delicious river. They had a画ar of fun and a画ar of laughs and came away with a tremendous feeling for Ireland and its people and with their friendship with Watsons and Adrians unimpaired. Their 7 years of togetherness, love, fun and Harry have a son, Harry, with Irving Trust on Wall St. and a daughter, Sally, in advertising in Boston.

Rachel Honer Babcock's last girl graduated from No. Mich. U. She has 3 grandsons and 1 granddaughter whose mother is daughter #1. Daughter #2 is not head of pediatrics at Glenn Falls, N.Y., Hospital. Their cattle are Willard, still in the cattle feeding business, ship beef mostly to Canada. Rae is enjoying retirement from volunteering, is playing golf in the summer and looking forward to winter in Fla.

Marguerite AbrahamsPerlman spent the winter months in Fla. and liked gathering shells instead of shovelling snow.

Doris Houghton Ott is still active in Red Cross and AAUW. She and Major had their first taste of the S.W. last year when they visited a good part of the upper half of N.M. and Ariz. They were fast cined by bright lights and mountain scenery.

Elizabeth (El) Fessenden Kenah and Dick in Acopeek, Md. entertained all six children for Christmas: Chris and Kate from Princeton, Karen and Steve Anthony from New York City, Carla and Peter in Rancho Palos Verdes in the snow-laden Santa Ana Mts. Then on to Honolulu for 2 weeks with Bud's sister where they spent all their time sailing and sightseeing. Then they flew to Texas. The children have been very happy. They expect to spend their winter at Acopeek and probably be in L.A. in the fall after a trip to England.

Barbara (Bobbi) Curtis Rutherford reports son John married last Aug., a manager of a Friendship's animal facility in Akron, Ohio. Son Jim teaches math at Fesenden School in W. Newton, Mass. and Pa are deep in golf and curling.

Helena (Lee) Jenkins Rafferty after a break from pneumonia, Allen is retired and healthy enough to keep them going. They expect to travel.
and is an assistant research director for a large department store. And, husband Bob lives in Toledo with only granddaughter, Amy. Daughter Pam and husband Ben live in Rochester, N.Y. where she teaches math in junior high school.

Patricia Pope of Westport enjoys summers on Cape Cod and winters in the Bahamas snorkeling and sailing. Their children and four grandchildren visit often in both places. Her husband takes lovely underwater photographs of coral and fish, and she enjoys water-color painting.

Elisabeth (Betsy) Lyon Bagg and Henry had a great time when Brey and Jamie Guilford Newlin came to visit in the fall. In spite of some rather snide notes from Southern classmates, we love VT—we are hardy souls, I guess. However, come midseason, I may be ringing some doorbells down there. Correspondent: Mrs. Henry S. Bagg (Elizabeth Lyon), Box 38, Belmont, Vt. 05739

41 MARRIED: Ruth Doyle to Edmund W. Zeh; Phyllis Stover to John H. Williams Jr. Ruth Doyle Zeh and husband live in Orange, N.J. Phyllis Walters Stover Williams and her husband have 5 children between them and 9 grandchildren. Her last son was married in Dec. In their first year they traveled to Scandinavia and the Caribbean cruise. Phyl invites Fla. vacationers to their St. Pete home, "Jack's a fantastic fisherman!" Jane Whipple Shaw happily announces their son Michael's marriage. So, so, so.

Katherine (Kay) Ord McNesney and Mac's daughter was married in June. Kay and Mac cruised to the North Cape on the maiden voyage of the Royal Viking Sun. She passed her Calif. real estate saleman's exam.

Mary Ann Smith Schmidt and Carlton's grandchild Lollie was born on Christmas Eve. Daughter Susu C.C. '71, a Fulbright Fellow, taught in Germany, is now transferred to the U. of Va. for grad work in environmental studies.

Jesse Allen Schnering announces #1 granddaughter's arrival. Jess had a serious fire damage at her dream cabin in upstate N.Y. but she's rebuilding and enlarging. #4 son is the third to attend Brown U.

Catherine Elias Bullowa Moore and your correspondent meet at Coin Conventions, usually NYC, where Cathy is considered quite the expert numismatist.

The Newmans (Jane Kennedy) are delighted to add our first granddaughter's name to the family Bible. Jessika. Her mother and Morgan and mother Mac and our son Jack were home for the holidays from Alaska. #4 daughter, Cathy, is the last left in the nest.

Marcjorie (Midge) Wiroff Cooper and Ed report two daughters, C.C. grads, married Coast Guard men; one grandson so far.

Claire Haines Fairley and Al say "nothing too exciting" going on in their lives but sound as if they live in a suitcase. Last year's travels took them through the U.S., including Hawaii, Alaska and Fla., regularly to Canada; and a trip to the Greek Islands and Istanbul, Turkey.

Frances Garner Dietrich moved to a Stratford, Conn. condominium. Daughter Ann, C.C. '74, Magna Cum Laude, is doing grad work in German at the U. of Ill. Son Roy Jr. graduated from Yale. Carol graduated from Pine Manor and now attends Katherine Gibbs, Boston.

Barbara Bender moved to Evanston, III., Winifred Tilden Gellman to N. Marshfield, Mass.; Natalie Sherman Kleinkauf to Sun City, Ariz.

Dr. Mary Hall entered a group including Margaret (Peg) Lefoe Wyatt and new husband, Bishop Jack Wyatt, on from Spokane. Wash. With Dr. and Margaret S. Sharpless Swift back from Yale; Priscilla Duxbury Wescott and Bob; Bud and Miriam Brooks Butterworth, '40, Susan Shaw Stanton, '42, and Link; Elizabeth (Brickle) Brick Cordiller and Bill; Elizabeth (Bette) Smith Twaddell and Dr. Don.

Bette Smith Twaddell had a Bard graduation conflict with our reunion. They also have a daughter at Community Nursing School and their youngest in high school at home.

Dorothy Gardner Downs, our new Class Agent, replaces Thea Dutcher Coburn who became C.C.A.'s chairman. Allayne Ernst Wick and Doug's second daughter is married.

Rosalie Harrison Mayor and Oscar entertained Katherine (Kay) Ord McNesney and Barbara (Bibs) Schnering McFarland and husbands in Palm Springs.

Virginia Newberry Leach and Phil are thrilled with their new grandson this year. They enjoyed a great trip to Portugal, Spain, and the "Bower-of-flowers" island, Madeira. Ginny was hostess to 82 members of the Newberry family for a Thanksgiving reunion.

Estelle Fasolino Ingenti is chief of the Div. of Toxicology Services, Governor's Council on Drug and Alcohol Abuse, Pa. She established a toxicology lab for the Commonwealth and is busy setting up training seminars for physicians and other medical personnel on Alcohol and Alcoholism, Pharmacology, Biochemistry and Anatomy. She testified at the Congressional hearing on the Leguionnaire's disease. Son attends Antonelli School of Photography in Philadelphia and husband Frank is a supervenor at Bell Labs, N.J. and son and daughter-in-law live and work at Chalfont, Pa.

The class sends sympathy to Harriet Stricker Lazarus on the death of her husband, Simon. They had just returned from a trip through Europe.

Correspondent: Mrs. John Newman Jr. (Jane Kennedy), 41 Old Pascack Road, Woodliff Lake, N.J. 07675

45 Bernice Riener Levene, after moving from Bergdorf's, N.Y., to their new White Plains store, has made another switch to the Designer Salon at Bonwit Teller in Scarsdale.

Remember Inez Horton Gay? Her daughter is an international law major at Princeton and attended a party there with Cornelis Wales Reeder's son Jack, who is a student at Dartmouth.

Carolyn Arnoldy Butler visited the states last August from her home in the Philippines on business for the American Red Cross in Manila where she is director of Media Services. While here, Connie helped her younger daughter sue get settled as a freshperson at Wesleyan. Mary and accompany daughter Lynn to Michigan State where she is a premed student. In her travels here, Connie visited many classmates including Betty Barnard Berdan, Miriam Braus Tadepal, Sally Weckler Johnson, Patricia Feldman Whitestine, Florence Murphy Gorman and Eleanor Koenig Carleton.

Nancy McKewen Curme and George live in Charlottesville, Virginia, where George sells silk and farm equipment. The Curnes have recently become proud grandparents. Their second son works for a bank in New York; third is in Boston and Caroline is a sophomore at Sweet Briar.

Eleanor Koenig Carleton writes that her second son, Jim, joined an accounting firm in Richmond after graduating from Dartmouth College. Daughter Betty is a senior at Purdue University.

Elizabeth Brown Crouse spent two weeks with Patricia Turchon Norton in Key Biscayne in April. Mary (Mac) Cox Walker and her husband Rufus also spent a weekend with Patty while Mac was mixing business with pleasure making calls for Travelling Trunk. Far from the cold winds of Massachusetts, Patty and family came to Naples for a day with Ethel Schall Gooch who entertained them at lunch at the beach club along with Virginia Bowman Grifflin and Betty Jane Gallup Griffith, and Mabel was visiting. Betty has a job as a legal assistant with a N.Y.C. law firm and visited Patty again in October in Wellesley Hills where Natalie Bigelow Barlow, Willy Perlman and their husbands joined them for Sunday brunch.

Five outstanding women of Delaware were honored at a luncheon in October 1975 concluding the Festival of International Women's Year in Wilmingnton. Among them was Mary Elizabeth Power Lubitch, assistant vice-president and public relations officer for the Delaware Trust Company. She has been a public relations director of United Fund in Connecticut and Delaware. She is a former TV and radio producer, performer and writer and newspaper feature writer. Mary Elizabeth is currently serving in the planning division and the Way of Delaware and has been an officer or board member of 14 community organizations.

Ann Simpson Riee and Jack visited Munich, the Rhine River and Brussels last May. Their daughter Kate teaches French in a local school; Mimi is a sophomore at Wittenberg University in Ohio and Laura is in high school.

Our class extends deep sympathy to Patricia Turchon Norton whose husband Charles died in Florida in February; to Barbara Baudouin Brown whose husband Thomas died in April and to Jean Willard Dellenbaugh whose husband Warren died in July, all in 1976.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. William M. Crouse, Jr. (Elizabeth Brown), 10 Greenbriar Lane, Greenwich, Conn. 06830; Mrs. Dorsie Whiteston, Jn. (Patricia Feldman), 73 Kerry Lane, Chapququa, N.Y. 10514

47 This year marks our 30th year out of Col-lege, and we're hoping that as many as possible of you will be coming back for Reunion. The Reunion Committee (Liz Dutton, Murit Hart, Bob Wetherald Graff and myself) are working hard to make it as interesting and lively as possible. The Class Dinner will be at the Lighthouse Inn, where we have a private room. There will be a full program at the dinner plus plenty of time to circulate and see people. When you get your reservation form, please send it in as quickly as possible as we presently have a ceiling of thirty on the dinner. If more of you want to go, then we will have to change to another location.

I saw Liz Dutton in Boston for dinner in January and she is in fine form. In 1975 when we were in Paris for a few months, I saw Francine Forme Oren a number of times. She has a charming pent-house apartment in an old section of Paris and teaches at Vincennes. Prill Baird Hinckley reports that life continues to be "fascinating" and that she is very busy. Anch Wetherald Graff's daughter is a freshman at CC. At Alumni Council in the fall I roomed with Pat Goldman Corwin, whose son is at CC. Everyone I have mentioned so far, except for Francine, will be coming to Reunion. I am sending your news to me so I can really function as your new Class Correspondent. The Class of 1947 has been a very good one.

Correspondent: Corinne Manning Black, 348 Ridgeview Road, Princeton, New Jersey 08540

49 Elizabeth Flint Exler, now in her 4th year as Class Correspondent, says that the Wilkinson-Northampton School, moved from the U. of Wisc. where she had been head of acquisitions in the library, after her divorce. Elizabeth has four children: Margaret, a graduate of Radcliffe College, who is living outside Portland; Russell; John graduated from the U. of Mass. last year; and Charles, a 10th grader at Willistown.

Janet Judge Howes, Ollie and their family gathered in San Francisco for Thanksgiving to watch their oldest, Debbie, in her first starring role in a major city drama group. It was even more thrilling since her performance brought good re-
views. Cindy Howes is a freshman at Colo. College after a spring term last year in Burgos, Spain, along with Jessica Treat, as members of the Northfield-Mount Hermon Internat. Studies Program. Wendy is a sophomore at Clark and Christopher attends Great Neck High School.

Barbara Himmell Springer and Nat find the house rather empty with the family away and are going to spend two months in NYC for a change. Tom is attending litcha while Bill is at Northwestern and Kait is teaching in Ames, Iowa.

Marion Luce Butler reentered the teaching field with pre-schoolers and has finished a course on Teaching English as a Second Language. In between Marion keeps up with her tennis and skiing.

As for the Treats (Mary Lou Strasburger), this seems to be "the year off" for everyone of college age. Sharon is working for the Mass. Audubon Society and enjoying the change from Princeton. Roger is living in a tepee he constructed, travelling off and on while pursuing his fiddling in a serious way as well as his leather work. Jessica, after her term in Spain, managed to find a job outside Paris for an interim year before entering college. Carolyn, a junior at NMH, Rary in 4th grade and Bob and I keep close to home and jobs, enjoying vicariously the experiences of the others.

Correspondent: Mrs. Robert S. Treat (Mary Lou Strasburger) Winchester Road, Northfield, Mass. 01350

51 Year class correspondents received Christmas greetings to all of you from Joan Andrew White, Joann Appleyard Schelpert, Sue Askin Wolman, Annabel Beam Custer, Sara (Sally) Buck Thompson, Joan DeMino Oththank, Jane Lent Baldwin, Phyllis McCarthy Crosby, Ann McCreey Turner, Martha (Mouse) Morse Abbott, Barbara Nash Hanson, Janie Schaumann Bell, Mary Martha Suckling Sherts, Barbara Thompson Stable and Ronica Williams Wallington.

Jo Appleyard Schelpert and John vacationed in Greece in Nov. Their eldest daughter, Susie, returned home from three months in Europe in time to take charge of the household while they were gone.

Sue Askin Wolman is working at a psychiatric teaching hospital in Baltimore as part of her M.A. program in social work. Sue, but not over, writes, "I am getting excellent supervision, but it's a tough field."

Annabel Beam Custer's daughter Sherri was married in Oct. to James Edwards. The Custers' busy fall was made even more hectic when their house was struck by lightning and they had to make extensive repairs.

Sally Buck Thompson and Ted's daughter Marcia was married. Their son Hank is a freshman at Carnegie Mellon.

Joan DeMino Oththank and Don write from Farmington, Conn., that their daughter Karen is enjoying her freshman year at Smith.

Jane (Lenny) Lent Baldwin and Bill returned from a trip to the Hawaiian Islands, where two of their children live. Their eldest daughter Mary is married and living in Hopetown, Abaco. "Miss them all but at least they live in good places to visit."

Phyllis McCarthy Crosby and Howard spent another Christmas in London, where Howard is stationed with NATO. The Crosbys continue their global travels at every opportunity. Their youngest son Peter attends high school in London while their other three children continue their education in the U.S.

Ann McCreey Turner and Bill sent Xmas greetings from Quebec. All four Turner children were home for the holidays; son Bill returning from Princeton and daughter Julia from the U. of Toronto.

Bar Nash Hanson and Herb planned a vacation in Hawaii in Jan., following a family reunion in Calif., at Christmas.

Mary Martha (M.M.) Suckling Sherts and Bill in Sept. visited Ireland with 5 other couples. At Christmas, the Sherts family vacationed in Puerto Rico. M.M. works as an Audubon guide in the Bridgeport, Conn. schools.

Barbara (Bobbi) Thompson Stable and Ben celebrated 25 years of marriage with a month's trip to Europe. Their travels took them to many cities, including London where they visited with Phyl McCarthy Crosby and Howard.

Ronica Williams Wallington and Hal, shortly after our 25th class reunion, had a second reunion with Joan Andrew White and Henry in Bermuda. The two families enjoyed a fabulous picnic at Ronnie's summer home in Hamilton Harbor.

Patricia Roth Squire writes from Weston, Mass., that she is the first woman president of the Nitchman Tennis Center, "with all of the pleasures and

PARTY Continued from page 9

At one of these parties a few years ago, when staking was in fashion, a dozen Cadets, fueled by a scandalous quantity of beer, disrobed and cavorted across the campus. Only one of the revelers was caught, however, and we were told that the poor unfortunate was expelled from the Academy. They don't have much of a sense of humor over there. The Coasties who come to the parties now serve more as props than participants. They are all aware that an equal dismally fate awaits them if they misbehave at a party that girl's school across the street.

The hustler is about to score, the voyeur is getting tired of watching and the drinker is about to enter that nether world of alcoholically-induced stupor. The Coasties have been quiet all evening and the clock is hovering precipitously near one a.m. "Sorry, no more beer," the beerman says as a drunken sophomore turns away muttering something about the value of a dollar these days.

A hustler turns to his target.

"Uhh, party in Freeman?"

"Sure. Where do you live?"

"Freeman."

The clean-up crew appears and regards with dismay the thousands of cigarette butts and the floor that looks as if it had been simulatorized by the Joseph Schlitz Brewing Company. The music, continuous for the past four hours, suddenly stops. The lights come on so the people who have to work can see what they're doing.

Slowly, the five-hundred or so people recede back from whence they came, in widely varying states of sobriety and contentment, only to reappear the following weekend at the designated site and perform the play once again.

The actors change, but the plot doesn't.

GRANDMA'S Continued from page 26

used to. But by the middle of the next day, I'll hear the rumblings of a fight between Mom and Grandma coming from the kitchen. Grandma will be saying, "What do you suppose the neighbors think when they see you come running back here every week? Just this morning, I mentioned to Mrs. Hammersmith that you had come down late last night, and she said, 'Rose! Can't that girl keep—'"

"I don't care! I don't care! How dare you talk to the neighbors about this? I don't care!" But Mom does care.

Usually, Ronnie will make the first phone call Saturday night, and Mom will say it's all over between us, and hang up on him. But by the time he calls back Sunday morning, Grandma has driven her so crazy that she spends the whole day on the telephone with him, usually sitting in a closet. By Sunday night Grandpa is driving us back up to the apartment. At least we got to go away on weekends.

It's about five o'clock, and it's beginning to get light in a fuzzy, early morning kind of way. We're sitting in a car, on the side of the highway, six policemen later, waiting for the next pick-up. Then the officer gets a call from headquarters, and he has to leave us there on the side of the road, waiting.

Mom looks at us. I look at her. She looks at me. She looks at Glen. Glen looks at her.

"How are you feeling, boys?"
headaches." Pat continues to run the English tutorial program at the local jr. high school. She and David manage to get away to their condo- minium in Martha's Vineyard from time to time. Lois (Sugar) Sessions Spratley writes from Newport News, Sandy, to graduate school and son Treed are both attending the U. of Richmond. The Sprateleys look forward to boating and fishing weekends at their farm on the North River.

Rhoda Levy Schlein, after spending 13 weeks at the Para-Legal Inst. of Philadelphia, is working for an actuarial firm in N.J. Rhoda and her 3 children spent 2 weeks in St. Thomas. Janice Sargoy Rosenberg writes from Bway, Penn. that Richard is about to start his 28th year at GE. Son John is a second year law student at the U. of Penn. and Eric a sophomore at Yale.

We appreciated receiving return postcards from Joan Blackburn Duys, Wilhelmina Brugger, Charlotte Chappell Bennett, Dorothy (Dorie) Cramer Matiland, Pamela Farnsworth French, Jane Kettle, Mercy Kfaffer, Norma Kochenour Kniseley, Betty Ann Orr and Leda Treskunoff Hirsch. With so much to report this month, we will begin our next column with news from the above.

Joint news from your correspondents: the Nelson family spent Christmas in St. Croix and the Zenkers stayed home.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. Melvin J. Nelson (Paula Melzer), 35 Aspen Road, Scarsdale, N.Y. 10583, Mrs. David O. Zenker (Jeanne Tucker), Van Beuren Road, Morristown, N.J. 07960

57 Anita Weinbrod Sverdrup "did" the eastern seaboard with her three children and included a reunion with Lynne Twinn Gorman in Madison, N.J. before returning to Colorado Springs. Since their return from England, Lynne and Johan had a busy year restoring order to their home and hosting many guests from the USA and abroad.

Diane Smith Leland caught up with Nancy Stevens Purdy when she came east to investigate boarding schools with her daughter, Diane and Sherman recently started a nursery business half way between San Francisco and their country home. Andrea Townsend Lashar and Bill have lived in San Rafael, Calif. ten years and occasionally enjoy trips with their daughters, Kristen and Indes, to exotic spots like Singapore and Tahiti as a fringe benefit from his position as pilot for Pan Am. Andy frequently sees Loulie Hyde Sutro and her family who live in Kentfield, Calif.

Ann Hamilton MacCormac and Earl enjoyed a trip to Calif. last summer with daughters Anna and Susan, when Earl spent a month at Stanford U.

Rachel Adams Lloyd and daughters Becky and Erica plan to accompany Jim when he leaves Colgate temporarily to spend Feb-June '77 at the U. of Md.

Lynn Post Northrop found it easier to remain in Rikon, Wisc. when Doug took advantage of a sabbitial year at Harvard last year, to spend last year at the U. of Chicago. He returned home weekends to be with Lynn and their four children who range in age from 9 to 16.

Constance Calhoun Marsh and Barry, Joan Wood Stephenson and Tapley, and Florence Bianchi Abern and Bill all have children graduating in June '77, and are involved with college applications and campus trips.

Karen Klein Marnes and Paul's oldest son is a Dartmouth freshman and their second son is applying elsewhere for Sept. '77. When Karen attended her youngest son's school Christmas concert in the Washington, D.C. suburbs, she saw Sarah Luchars McCarthy. Watch for Karen if you visit the new Nat'l Air and Space Museum. She is a docent there.

Sandra Jellinghaus McClellan is well into her second 4-year term on the school board in Rich- mond, Mich. Her husband RTS is growing out his beard there as her husband Pat and the few other local doctors can keep up with. Pat is on the faculty of Mich. State U. Osteopathic College and senior medical students were naturally excited to meet in Pat's office. Marie now enjoys meeting Al in Miami last winter to do Disney World and spend a week in the St. Petersburg area following his business meeting.

Kathryn Crehan Bowman and Phil travel almost exclusively to Hartford to visit her parents and to Maine where Phil completed work on the interior of their vacation home last summer. Their boys, Jeffrey and Steven, share their father's enthusiasm for skiing; so the Bowmans head north from the Boston area all of the year.

Nancy Keith LeFevre and Ned's children enthused for figure skating, and flew them to Rochester, N.Y. for a second session at the RIT Summer Skating Academy program. While there past summer, the LeFevres enjoyed catching up with Constance (Tomi) Garland Marsh and her family. They missed seeing Barry Marsh who must make frequent weekend trips to New London for his naval duty in the reserves. The LeFevres also enjoy spending a portion of the summer at their Mastic Island, Fl., apartments.

Ann Stoddard Saunders moved from Hawaii to Portugal during the summer of '75. While in Hawaii, Ann earned her master's in library studies but is currently concentrating on tennis rather than library. Her husband Wes is working with NATO.

Alexandra (Alise) Taylor Coburn, Nancy Willi- monton Relfenstein and Josephine (Jos) Sadla Morse will serve on the board of the C.C. Club of Boston for '76-'77.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. W.C. Kellogg (Nancy Crowell), 1106 Ministerial Dr., Concord, Mass. 01742; Mrs. E.A. LeFevre (Nancy Keith), 13 Van- lane, Wilmington, Del. 19807

60 MARRIED: Mary (Molly) Blackall to Michael McKay 6/13/76; Susan (Toodie) Green Cashman to Richard Lindsay Fotte 10/9/76.

BORN: to Conrad and Deborah Stern Perse's second daughter, Dustin Leigh, 7/20/76.

Ellen Purdy Webster and family enjoy spending a furlough year in New London. Their return travel from five years in India with them to Nepal, Hong Kong, Australia and New Zealand, is due to Conn. completing her B.A. and finds it exciting to see and experience the changes which have taken place in 17 years. "What a privilege to be able to use the new library and attend concerts in Cummings Art Center."

Mary Dawes Armknecht is working towards an MBA at Babson College. Last summer she and her children went West by car, camping at several national parks, and were joined by Bob in Calif.

Mary (Winnie) Sherwood Johnson hopes to re- ceive a master's degree in the spring of '77 from the School of Social Work, U. of N.C. at Chapel Hill.

Eleanor McPeek practices landscape architecture in Boston and teaches a course on the history of American landscape design at the Radcliffe Inst.

Deborah Stern Perse reports, "An back to modern dance and tennis but 'potting' has lessened as it's difficult to throw pots and change diarers simultaneously."

Margaret Hammalian Harris received her A.B. from Rosmonet in 1974, the first graduate in their women's Return-to-College Program. She is work- ing on an M.A. in education (counseling) at Vil- lanova. She has four children and works part time in a high school guidance deaprtment.

Harriet Kaufman Breslow received her M.S.W. from Catholic U. in '75 and is working as a psychi- atric social worker for a psychiatrist in private practice. She sees Debbie Stern Persels and Paula Rimleton Epstein occasionally as they're all in the Potomac, Md. area.

Molly Blackall McKay writes, "Mike just opened his own dental office in Uncasville on Rte. 32, just 3 miles up the road from Conn. Never dreamed I'd be living on this road."

Carol Reponen Hilley and family returned to the States after 15 years overseas with the Foreign Service and all are surviving the "culture shock." They live in Reston, Va., as George is with the Dept. of State in D.C. Stephen is 7, Victoria 4.

Doro Murray Webster and family enjoy a charm- ing and spacious Victorian home in Calif. where John, a Navy capt., is assisting with nuclear sub- marine overhaul programs as commander, Sub- marine Force Pacific Rep. Joan is an active volun- teer. Their children are Joe and Julie.

Mary Lee Robb Atkinson works full time in ad- dition to being wife, mother and Camp Fire Girls leader. Oldest, Douglas, is about to graduate from high school. Mike is in 8th and Leon in 6th.

Maureen Mols Kierman, Jerry and daughters, Diedre and Sara, moved to Ridgefield, Conn. in 1974 after 6 years near Philadelphia. Jerry is with the Wall Street Journal.
and local organizations.

Robyn Roessler Hanser is president of her own new company in St. Louis which designs restaurant interiors and supplies and maintains plants in restaurants.

Susan Twyfford Spoor and family still live in Holland but plan to move in '77.

Jane Kemper King has a part-time job as bookkeeper as well as being an officer in several volunteer organizations. Husband Bruce is a regent's professor of chemistry at the U. of Ga. Robert is in 9th grade. David in 5th. The family spent last summer in Europe.

Mary (Missy) Missimer McQuiston, "When I'm not raising my children, Mary Hope and Lisa, I'm guiding at the Museum of Archeology and Anthropology at the U. of Penn. I'm also active in the Philadelphia C.C. club." Husband Bob is a lawyer.

Eleanor (Tommie) Saunders, "Have very much enjoyed my job as Head at Rosemary Hall but have never been busier."

Marilyn Skoruupski Allen, "After 20 years in the Navy, the last 6 in the Orient, my husband has retired and is an instructor at Dartmouth's Amos Tuck School. It's interesting to be in the college environment again and we are enjoying Hanover. Hope to get back to the Orient after finishing up here."

Nancy Waddell Gilliam has had a total change of pace as she is no longer working. She volunteers at a local zoo, does large typing projects at home and stays busy helping maintain the Family Research Center at Geo. Washington U. Medical School. She lives in Washington, D.C. with her two sons and husband Chuck.

Robyn Roessler Hanser is president of her own new company in St. Louis which designs restaurant interiors and supplies and maintains plants in restaurants.

Carolyn Anderson is an associate prof. in the Art Dept. at Colorado State U. and chairman of the:

Bag a cookbook
Bring an art book
Bring a travel book
or bring any other type of book or books
to
Reunion
for
Conn's Second Book Sale
October 5th

Rin Barnes Morway lives on Cape Cod where she sails, gardens and bikes with husband and daughter Joanna.

Genny Bartlett Fricks is taking a year off from teaching children with learning disabilities in Chattanooga, Tenn. while husband Richard writes and makes textile designs at home.

Elaine DeSantis Benvenuto moved to NYC to become director of the Women's News for Carl Byor Assoc. She often sees her friends Sally (Blau) Black, her daughter and three children, who live in Greenwich Village.


Faulds Goldsborough serves as consultant curator of silver at both the Baltimore Museum
of Art and The Maryland Historical Society.

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Pamela Gwinn works for the NYC Urban Corps placing 5000 college students per year in internship stops throughout municipal gov't agencies.

Patricia Gilson Webbink is a psychologist near Washington, D.C. where she is active in the feminist movement.

Susan Hardesty Corcoran teaches psychology at Asuuntuck Community College in Enfield, Conn.

Renny Harrigan is into increased feminization and politicization as she gets tenure at the U. of Wisc./Milwaukee in the German Dept.

Cecelia (Sandy) Holland lives in northern Calif. with her daughter Bonnie and friend, Bob Roed, as they travel to Europe and Calif. with her daughter.

Laura Johnson Adams lives in Reston, Va. with her husband Larry and Hilary. She is a freelance editor and writer.

Carolyn Anderson is an associate prof. in the Art Dept. at Colorado State U. and chairman of the:
and Jane Hamer Matthews. Courtney Chandler 12/6/76; to Thomas and Susan Paul Neff David Artner 1/9/76; to Richard and Lorraine Bitter Gilden Sarah Rebecca 6/25/76; to David and Ellen Robinson Barbara 5/29/76; to Andrew and Anne Toussy Anderson Kathryn Elizabeth 1/6/77; to Warren and Catherine Ramsey Seipp Adam Ryan 8/15/76.

AnneTempledahl Tooloo's husband Jim, an attorney, is director of the Kalamazoo County Legal Aid Bureau. Anne and Jim run a women's clothing store, the Johnson Miss Shop.

Paula Cisco Verdu is an investment analyst, portfolio manager in the Trust Div. of the City Nat'l Bank of Conn.

Christine Dondero and her family will return to the U.S. this spring after 7 years in Malaysia. Husband Tim will work with the Center for Disease Control.

Ann Barber works as staff associate for accreditation with the Natl Accreditation Council for agencies serving the blind and visually handicapped in NYC. Ann is a certified social worker and has an MSW fromHunter College.

Su-Lin White Foster works as a speech pathologist at a residential school for learning-disabled and autistic children and also has a private practice with a developmental psychologist and a remedial teacher. Husband Michael is working on his MSW at Geo. Washington U.

Catherine (Cathy) Robert, working on her Ph.D. at U. of Penn., is an English instructor at Haverford College.

Nancy Barry managed an internat'l contempo- rary music festival at the N.E. Conservatory. It was the first time in the 50-year history of the festival that it was held in the U.S. Nancy will now manage music and arts performances at the Queens Historical Society, NYC.

Jeanne Caldwell Raudenbush runs her own business, Information Management Specialists, a library consulting firm.

Mary Ann and Murthead passed the Ohio Bar in Nov., 76. She works with the Environmental Protection Agency in Chicago and will take the Ill. Bar exam.

Cynthia Oshorne is asst. prof. of art at Calif. State U., Long Beach, teaching printmaking. She also directs a student printmaking program.

Jane Holloway Stillabower's husband Mike is in his 1st year of residency at Wilmington Medical Center. Jane works part-time as a physical therapist. Harriet Tamson Gaynor and Dan bought a house in New London. They visited with Laura Davenport last summer.

Nancy Cheekly Seebach spends her time teaching and working toward her MSW at the Case Western Reserve U. Her husband is a public sector consultant in Cleveland.

Marilyn Schnebeler Burgess' husband Ken is working at Bristol Community College in Fall River, Mass. as curriculum co-ordinator. Katherine (Kathy) Stewart works as a school library media specialist. Husband Andy practices law with the Coast Guard.

Catherine Schwalb Litwin teaches French, Spanish and English. She rides and plays tennis frequently. Husband Larry is a lawyer who specializes in real estate litigation.

Alice Wellington is a certified Esalen-style masseuse and plans to open her own private practice.

Jane Hamer Matthews is on leave from A.T.&T. to care for new daughter, Courtney. Her husband is v.p. of Chemical Bank.

Susan Paul Neff David Artner is doing his job as a systems analyst and programmer to care for son David. She and Jane Hamer Matthews see each other often.

Carol Hunter Thomas' husband Joe is an intel. officer in the Navy. They have a little girl, Hilary Anne.

Serena Sears Barnum Eastland is teaching while her husband Thomas attends the Southwest U. School of Law.

Nancy Oskow-Schoenbrod teaches preschool children with special problems at Kings County Hospital, N.Y.

Jane Weiskopf Reisman is active in several women's organizations, tutors children in etiquette and does critiques of children's literature in addi-
Deborah Whitlock Madden has started law school at U. Conn. Husband Pat, a state senator, is in his second quarter.

Lynn Hugo de Courcy is clinical director of a residential treatment center for emotionally disordered adolescents and is also in private practice with two other psychologists. Their son, David Alan, attends a Montessori nursery school.

Sally Rowe Hoeksher is doing a lot of personal growth workshops and is busy with the Jr. League and her job as a C.C. Alumni Assn. director.

Ann Huckle Mallek and Leo live in Amherst. Their daughter Lindsay was born in 1976.

Enid Ellison Paul chose not to teach this past fall—partly because she and Steve became parents of Benjamin whom they happily took to the Olympics and partly because Enid has been so involved in many activities, among them a group she leads for new mothers, given by the American Society for Psychophysiology in Obstetrics. Her latest endeavor is *Hors D'Oeuvres & Things*. For hosts and hostesses near Wheaton, Md., Enid and partner offer baked appetizers that you store in the freezer to have on hand in case guests drop by. While her partner bakes and freezes the food, Enid handles the ad work, promotions and record-keeping.

Melodie Peet entered Yale last fall to work on a master's in public health. Prior to grad school, Mel did medical social work at the V.A. Hospital in New Haven and Norwalk Hospital.

Fay Bomberg is back in school, studying nursing at Cornell U. (N.Y.C.) in a program for college grads. After Conn., Fay spent a lot of time in Europe, falling in love with Italy where she lived for a while and studied the language.

Betty Breg Masson is learning French in Paris. She and Paul moved nearby the Bos de Boulogne in Oct. For two years Paul will be an economist with the Organization for Economic Co-operation and Development and once Betty feels confident in French, she will join him. They are pleased to return to Europe—both did graduate work at London School of Economics. Betty is on leave from her job as administrative assistant in cardiac surgery at Ottawa (Canada) Civic Hospital and Paul is on leave from the Bank of Canada where he works as an economist.

Lynda Brooks Crowley and Tom, after living in San Francisco, Columbia, Ohio, and Denver, moved to South Paris, Me., where Tom is director of marketing for a woods product manufacturer. Although they like their new home, Lynda would like to find a job in a veterinary clinic and use the degree she earned in Denver in animal technology.

Davyd Newmeker and Nancy Lorand, who have also escaped from cold New England.

Nancy Elias Kahn and Marc lived in Boston right after college, both studying at Boston U. In 1973, she with her MSW and he with his JD, moved to Douglaston, Queens, N.Y. Marc first joined a small law firm but later went on his own and is now a partner in Rosemen and Kahn in Manhattan. Nancy was a medical social worker at the Community Hospital in Glen Cove where she initiated and lead a weekly discussion group for people with empathy. An article about the group appeared in the fall '76 issue of *Social Work in Health Care*. Since Elia's birth, Nancy has been home but looks forward to a future which "combines the best of both worlds of motherhood and employment."
Mass. near where Leo has opened a second dental office. Ann left her job at Hampshire College when Katie, now 6, was 6 years old.

Linda (Weelee) Hammond Garrison worked for some months at the Amherst LWV and on the town's Democratic Town Committee. On election day she ran into another civic-minded individual, Jane Dileny. Ann and Leo have been raising flowers and vegetables, improving their farm and adding a greenhouse. The Malleys often see Keith and Barb Brunton Chenot '66 and their daughter Emily.

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A joint reunion-commencement celebration

May 27—29
for the classes of

REUNION WEEKEND '77

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.