The Connecticut College Alumni Magazine

VOLUME 56 NUMBER 3 SPRING 1979

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Drawings: Pages 5, 31 and 40, Lee Astheimer '73. Opposite, 7 and 17, Royce Becker '80. Design: pages 35 and 41, Sarah Hargrove Harris '57.

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The Protean American Family

What seemed invincible and unquestionable in the 1950s has gone the way of bobby socks and saddle shoes. So, too, with the 1960s.

According to one of our contributors, it was *social pariahdom* in the 1950s not to be engaged by Easter of senior year. In the same vein, columnist Ellen Goodman has pointed out that "Until the 1970s, it was most often the employed mother who felt the harsh judgment of society: she was the one criticized and put down by both men and women, and especially by the mothers at home." Without a firm idea of what is valuable and necessary in our lives, or how men and women and children can live together, the harsh judgment of society becomes as capricious and inflexible as fashions in neckties or hemlines. The rebellion against motherhood selected a new pariah: the housewife, who was made to feel less worthy than people who worked. The definition of *work* was too dogmatic to embrace people who cared for children without pay. Taking care of children for money was, conveniently, another matter. It is ironic that many professional couples depend on an entire caste of women who, on the whole, would prefer to be at home with their own children, but find themselves caring for other children out of economic necessity.

By the mid-70s, it was the woman without a career goal who was regarded as incomplete—sort of a modern parallel to primitive superstitions toward barren women. Another unreasonable image also began to take hold: the superwoman, who manages a competitive career, motherhood and a household simultaneously. The fusion of the words *life* and *style* should be a clue to how deadly serious the matter of style is. Just as there are styles in hats and cars and dresses, so there are styles in birth control devices, cancer therapy and in our most personal allegiances and goals.

Social pressures about careers, marriage and parenthood are as relentless as the dictates of fashion and just as fickle. In the 1950s it was assumed that marriage followed college graduation, with the men entering careers and women becoming homemakers. But what seemed invincible and unquestionable in the 1950s has gone the way of bobby socks and saddle shoes. So, too, with the 1960s. Many couples who postponed having children or even vowed to remain childless are now part of a growing delayed baby boom. Our iron-clad assumptions about what families must be like seem to be traded in as often as our cars.

The 1976 alumni survey has been tabulated, and we'd like to share some of the results with you. The questionnaire was sent to all classes from 1919 through 1976. Like all Alumni Association material, it went out to graduates and non-graduates alike. Fifty-one percent of the graduates and 24 percent of the non-graduates returned the survey. We think that's a remarkable response, considering our all-inclusive mailing list, our peripatetic alumni and the time required to answer all the questions.

We do not have a scientifically pure instrument, so there won't be sweeping generalizations. There is, however, a great deal of interesting information about the people who replied, all of it sorted and recorded by hand by two dedicated alumni volunteers who gave 1,000 hours of their time to the project. Although that was a slow way to accomplish a huge task, it was also meticulously accurate, folksy and free. We don't claim that these observations hold true for all alumni—the figures on post-graduate study are already woefully out-of-date—but we think you might enjoy finding out what alumni said about themselves at the end of 1976.

Boom and Bust

Connecticut alumni of the 1940s and 1950s participated in what might be called a marriage boom. Just five percent of alumni from the 1940s and four percent from the 1950s said they were single. These figures are in sharp contrast to the alumni taken as a whole. Twenty percent of all people answering the survey were single, 69 percent were married, six percent divorced or separated and five percent widowed. Of those listed as single, fully 62 percent were from the classes of 1940 and 1950.
the Family: the Alumni Survey

1970 through 1976. The classes of 1919 through 1929 (20 percent of whom were single) and those of the 1930s (13 percent were single) could best be compared to their colleagues of the 1960s, 14 percent of whom were single.

Alumni of the 1970s put an end to the marriage boom, setting a pattern of their own. More than half of these alumni—52 percent—were single. The college’s first coeducational class, 1973, was also the first class in the survey in which single people outnumbered married people.

The proportion of alumni who reported being divorced or separated was a startlingly small six percent. The percentage of divorces or separations rose slowly from the first graduating class to the class of 1969, then dropped off among the youngest alumni. Four percent of alumni from the first two decades were divorced or separated; six percent from the 1940s; eight percent from the 1950s; and three percent from the 1970s.

Girls and Boys

In contrast to the population as a whole, Connecticut alumni reported having a few more sons (4353) than daughters (4245). The number of children per family changed in an orderly fashion, gradually falling steadily throughout the 1960s and reaching 3.1 among the youngest alumni. Four percent of alumni from the first two decades were divorced or separated; six percent from the 1940s; eight percent from the 1950s; and three percent from the 1970s.

Caps and Gowns

As the number of children born to alumni has declined, there has been a tremendous jump in the proportion of alumni earning graduate degrees. Overall, graduate degrees were reported by one-third of alumni. However, the percentage leaped to one-half among members of the class of 1962—the first class since 1933 with only 2.0 children per family. About 53 percent of the class of 1966, 63 percent of the class of 1970 and 51 percent of the class of 1971 said that they had received graduate degrees. These percentages have probably risen by now, because many alumni had degrees pending at the time of the survey.

In late 1978, the Career Counseling and Placement Office surveyed the last five graduating classes and found that these young alumni have reversed the traditional preferences in graduate study. The number of young alumni who chose professional education (business, law, medicine and social work) was nearly twice that which elected graduate work in the arts and sciences. Programs in divinity, communication and theater were found to be as popular as study in library science—long a favorite among alumni.

By contrast, the 1976 alumni survey showed that 52 percent of all graduate degrees earned were master’s degrees in the arts and sciences, nine percent were Ph.D.s, 15 percent were in education or teaching, and two percent were in a scattering of other fields. Twenty-two percent of the degrees reported in the survey were from professional schools—law, business, medicine and other health professions, social work, library science and the ministry.

Arts and Letters

Achievements in the fields of arts and letters were attained by nearly half of Connecticut’s alumni. Nineteen percent had published articles or books and 14 percent had exhibited their work in art or craft shows. Another seven percent had appeared in professional music, dance or theater performances and two percent had composed music which had been published or performed.

Pros and Cons

About half of the people who returned their questionnaires wrote an answer to the question, “What is your reaction to Connecticut College today?” Eighty percent of these answers were favorable, including seven percent which made special mention of coeducation. Eleven percent replied that they disapproved of coeducation, and the remaining nine percent had other negative reactions.

A question about Connecticut College’s commitment to the liberal arts evoked an answer on almost every questionnaire. The overwhelming majority—95 percent—answered yes to the question, “Do you believe that Connecticut College should continue its tradition of being a liberal arts college, especially in view of student interest in career opportuni?ig?” Considering the large numbers of young alumni in graduate and professional programs, that confidence in liberal arts education was well-placed.

en’s enslavement, we are now starting to read of working women who, having become mothers, balk at the idea of surrendering their new-found motherhood and returning to work. Parenthood is not the menial chore they had somehow expected it to be. G.K. Chesterton mischievously called this realization “the emancipation of domesticity.” Chesterton asked, “How can it be a large career to tell other people’s children about the Rule of Three, and a small career to tell one’s own children about the universe?” Once eager to throw the baby out with the bathwater, mothers and—thanks to the real gains made by feminists—fathers, too, are coming to enjoy the pleasures of bathing the baby.

As sociologist Robert Hampton writes in this issue, society demands some stable family unit to exist if its heirs are to prosper. In less than two generations, ideas about the basic nature of the family have been turned literally upside down. What sort of family we end up with is now, perhaps more than ever before, a matter of conscious choice. Many of the articles in this issue are thoughtful reflections on how and why the author ended up as a “mother,” a “41-year-old newlywed,” an expert on “parenthood decisions,” or born again with a linen closet.

In other articles, Barbara McCann Butternfield describes the tug of career ambitions and family obligations on an Ameri-
My Mother, My Shelf

A newspaper reporter turned lawyer-mother finally gets her shelf together.

BY RAE DOWNES KOSHETZ '67

A couple of weeks ago I arranged a linen closet in our apartment for the first time in my seven-year marriage. You cup your mouth in disbelief, but it's true.

You see, housekeeping has been pretty low on my list of priorities for the decade or so that I've been out on my own. When my husband and I were both newspaper reporters, we spent so much time working and running around that an old Jersey Journal might have been nearer our shower than a conventional bath towel.

And when, at 29, I simultaneously had a baby and started dropping by Newark, New Jersey to pick up a law degree in my spare time, things went from bad to worse. Towels and facecloths shuttled from washer-dryer to wet backs and so on, never enjoying the dignity and quiet repose that a hallway closet provides.

But last month, something occurred to me as I was puttering around at home. “You're 33 years old,” I told myself. “And if you don’t stop all this crazy business with the towels, your children will never step into a tub secure in the knowledge that if one towel is dunked by mistake, there’s a closetful of others nearby.” This reasoning so appealed to me that I spent a good half hour rounding up our linens and consolidating them on a closet shelf offering comforting proximity to sink and tub.

When I finished, I realized that what I did had a lot to do with getting older and, curiously, adopting some values I thought I had done away with for good. Which brings me to the subject of this article, my mother.

Now, to understand my mother and her attitude toward towels, among other things, you have to know a few facts about my upbringing.

I was raised in an old stone house in eastern Connecticut presided over by a woman who was a curious mixture of benevolent despot and frustrated Ginger Rogers. When I was very little, her household was a model of cleanliness and order. She dusted and scrubbed like a woman possessed. She baked her own pastry daily. Although she couldn’t whistle, as she worked she forced enough wind through her front teeth to make a rhythmic wheeving sound that lasted through the bedmaking or other chore at hand, making me think that whistling was indispensable to efficient housework.

Although she had five children (including my twin sister and me), a big house, and a husband whose busy public life left little time for fathering, we had no regular baby sitter or cleaning helper. The only help I recall was an elderly, uniformed nurse who staged an occupation of our place on the rare occasions when my mother accompanied my father on business, and who thought enemas cured hyperactivity in children (the threat of them worked fine).

My mother's method of staying on her feet with no household help and not as much as a second car to use for errands—let alone tennis or analysis—was, I think, three-fold. She held on to her femininity, she was an innovative disciplinarian, and she used the force of her personality to make us believe that some of her opinions were truths etched in stone.

She combed her hair with a green emulsion called Cara Nome Wave Set which soldered the front section into a series of curves and bumps which I understood to be quite chic for its time. She appointed her earlobes with Lily of the Valley, which my sister and I thought was the foxiest of scents. And she ministered to her face at a flounced and glass-topped dressing table, invocation of which was an offense as serious as shooting a policeman in New York.

Although we had two steep flights of uncarpeted stairs, she negotiated them at night wearing satin mules with two-inch heels. And never did she wear anything but the flimsiest of nighties, despite the fact that you had to run in place to stay warm in our house in February. At bedtime and early in the morning, her outfit made her look as though she thought Fred Astaire would sweep her off her feet at any moment. In fact, one morning we were awakened at dawn by a plunking sound and went downstairs to find her sitting dejectedly at the grand piano in her dressing room, invasion of which was an offense as serious as shooting a policeman.

She rarely wore glasses, although she needed them for more than reading. Case in point: We lived at the top of a high hill, and never once in the 21 years that I lived at home, when I was walking and she came along in the car, did she ever stop to
give me a lift on a 100-degree day, in spite of my semiphoring and nearly hurling myself under the wheels. She wasn't malicious; she just couldn’t see me.

What's even more amazing is that although she has a perfect figure for slacks, I never saw her wearing trousers or shorts of any kind. She claims that when they were newlyweds, my father told her that ladies wear skirts, and that was that. To this day she does housework turned inside out in a skirt, girdle, stockings and shoes with heels.

Her penal system operated as the psychological equivalent of the Star Chamber and the rack and thumbscrew. At a very early age, you realized that your position as a kid in the household carried with it the moral responsibility for all of your misdeeds. Negligence was treated as severely as those crimes of which malicious aforethought is an element. The dropping, whining, screaming and spilling offenses that are petty misdemeanors in my house today, my mother treated as the warning signs of a miscreant adult life. It's not that she struck anybody. She just reminded you repeatedly that you were deliberately driving her nuts and ruining everybody else's life as well.

It has taken me years to divest myself of some of the truths she instilled in me, but I admit I find myself holding on to a few of them to this day. For a person whose politics were liberal and whose conversation was devoid of ethnic or religious prejudice, she was unshakeably single-minded on certain subjects. A few examples:

**Chewing gum:** Gum is evil and disgusting. Besides rotting your teeth and dislocating your jaw, it brands you as a lowbrow of the worst kind. I left globs of it at the entrance to our driveway, afraid to set foot on our property without disposing of it.

**Pigeon toes:** Toeing in is the mark of a finicky, sickly person who most likely won't amount to much later in life. A little neighbor girl my age was so afflicted. I haven't seen her in years, and wonder if she is confined to a Home for the Pigeon-Toed.

**Cotton Candy and Meatloaf:** Cotton candy is an emetic. Persons foolish enough to be taken in by boardwalk vendors will die vomiting within minutes of ingestion. Meatloaf should never be ordered in a restaurant because it is constructed of spoiled meat and other scraps that cause ptomaine poisoning. Before marijuana became popular as a sign of rebellion, my twin sister ordered meatloaf out in a fit of defiance and got her just desserts about four hours later. My mother nodded in solemn vindication.

**Tap-dancing:** Ballet dancing is elegant and graceful, but tap-dancing is for nitwits who have nothing better to do. I was packed off to the Moose Lodge to be readied for the Joffrey by Miss Idella, all the time wishing that my shoes went clickety-clack instead of swoosh. In desperation I sneaked away to the cobber's and had half-moon cleats put on my school shoes, but my secret cickety-clacked its way into my mother's consciousness very quickly.

**Public Bathrooms:** Avoid public restrooms if at all possible, but if you must use one while travelling, create a sterile field by dрапing the stall with toilet tissue, and don't sit down. The places we used looked like lower Broadway after a parade for the astronauts.

Finally, my mother's towels sort of symbolized her way of life. In a house with five kids and one bathroom, she not only kept a meticulous linen closet, but she also washed, bleached, ironed and arranged with the precision of a Bloomingdale's window dresser a display of linen handtowels monogrammed with the letter S for Sullivan, her maiden name. Now all of this was very nice, except that she hung them over the bath towels on the inside tub rack, where the shower was. That meant that to take a shower, you had to remove from the theater of dampness the three Sullivan towels and remember to replace them afterwards. No wonder we preferred baths to showers!

The Sullivan towels were part and parcel of that well-kept household. They added a touch of elegance, however irksome to the showerers. And woe be to anyone who messed them up!

You can imagine how delightedly my mother contemplated my apartment before I was born again with the linen closet last month.

She has arrived on the train from Connecticut with a meticulously packed suitcase containing sheer nighties, satin bedroom slippers preboxed with talc, and extra skirts, all smelling of perfume. As the evening has worn on, she has requested a clean towel and facecloth in a hopeful and apologetic way.

Yet she hasn't criticized the way I live. She has been supportive and proud of me in every decision I've made. I remember now it was she who made me read J.D. Salinger, Harry Golden, Thurber, Benchley, and Gay Talese. She dragged me to see travelogues in Hartford after...
my father died and we had no money to travel. When she was a kid, she rode past Connecticut College in a trolley car and resolved that even though she couldn't afford to go, she'd have a daughter who would. Information she supplied to the Norwich Bulletin after I graduated from law school resulted in an article which stopped just short of naming me attorney general of New York.

At 33, I think I understand and appreciate her a little bit better than I did when I was 3 or even 23. And it's taken me this long to realize that with all of my criticizing and poking fun and saying I'll-be-damed-if-I'm-going-to-do this or that as she did, I'm more like her than I thought. I don't comb my hair with Cara Nome, I don't wear satin mules, I don't intend to raise five kids by myself or any other way, and I am not one-half as strict a disciplinarian as she was. But I just got my act together with the linens, I'm beginning to get a funny nesting feeling that will eventually result in having an attractive and well-appointed household, and the other day I heard myself telling my daughter that chewing gum decays your teeth and looks goofy.

I also know that some day Elizabeth Koshetz will sit down at a typewriter to have a field day about her mother. I'm sure she'll have plenty of things to write about, but right now I'm blissfully ignorant of what they'll be.
flog the theme of how closed most professions were to women before the 1970s. Men made the rules. I accepted them, and felt lucky to have squeaked into their club through the service door, half-pay and no-future or not. What did I need with a future? I was going to get married some day. During those five fascinating, hyperthyroid years in Europe I covered everything from the byzantine maneuverings of Liechtenstein holding companies to the bedrock human grit of why sculptor Alberto Giacometti always slept with the light on. (He was terrified of the dark.) There was the monetary crisis, General de Gaulle's 1968 student crisis, and the truffle crisis. I wrote about eurodollars one day and urinologists the next. I was often exhausted, but always exhilarated.

Four rollercoaster years in Newsweek's Washington bureau included a stunning epiphany at the 1972 Democratic Convention, where I bumped into a college acquaintance. Now you must understand that for the preceding 15 years friends had been asking themselves—and sometimes me—"Whatever is wrong with Liz? She's not really ugly, nice legs at least, so why isn't she married?" On that humid July day in Miami, it all turned loonily around. The Conn '57 alumna; clearly high on Women's Lib, hurled herself on me and cried, "How did you ever know? How did you know not to get married? I'm leaving Cecil to Realize Myself." The answer is (A) she's a silly nit and (B) I didn't know anything at all. Along the way there had been lovers galore, a comfortable queue of suitable suitors and a couple of men I truly adored. I didn't bag either. Each married a less threatening woman. The job was challenging and important and I'm glad I did it, but there wasn't enough psychic energy left to keep a houseplant alive. I'd turned down a promotion to senior editor three years earlier for similar reasons, and Paris made them seem more compelling still. It's going to be a long time before we have a generation of men willing to accept, from women, the kind of neglect wives have been accepting for millennia.

Now I'm back in New York, married to an architect who'd like us to be sailboat bums for a while. My work—writing long feature stories—demands less travel. But there is still the problem of nights and weekends at the typewriter, which John doesn't exactly relish. I wanted to change my life. In part because of the man—who is rare—and in part to seek more balance, less workaholism. To be more rooted, less a gypsy. It isn't easy. We quarrel about who does the marketing, and I sometimes feel quite abused. So does he, by my addiction to work. So far we're managing to muddle along, which is rich and yeasty and quite good enough.
I have been asked to tell of my experiences in business while married and having two children. I began my career in the summer of 1921. Over half a century ago, it was said that married women should stay in the home as housekeepers and mothers. Although many were capable of handling executive positions in industry and the professions, the opportunities were few. Even back then, however, some women chose to combine marriage, motherhood and a career. I was one of these.

I was a member of the third class at Connecticut College. As the college was then new, it had not yet developed the facilities and personnel for the teaching of advanced nutrition and the chemistry of foods. This had become my objective for a career. Since Teacher’s College at Columbia University had such facilities, headed by Dr. Mary Swartz Rose, the leading nutrition authority at that time, I decided to take advantage of the training there. I disliked leaving my friends and professors and the fun and excitement of initiating Connecticut College traditions, but I stuck to my decision.

After graduation from Teacher’s College I obtained an American Red Cross Nutrition Service Instructor Certificate. Recommended by Dr. Rose, I accepted a summer position with the Public Health Nursing Association in the Bronx. At the end of the summer the Borden Company asked me to come for an interview regarding a position as nutritionist. Again Dr. Rose recommended me and I was accepted.

After six months as the nutritionist in the baby welfare department, I was appointed to organize and direct my own nutrition department. We began with a nutritionist, a secretary and filing clerk but soon branched out with three nutritionists working in several cities. Their educational, nutrition and health programs were aimed at teachers, school children, PTA groups and health associations. The information they gathered was to form the basis for the company’s literature, advertising and sales programs.

As it was impossible to send a nutritionist to every city and town in the United States, a new method of reaching people—literature by mail—was devised. A Nutrition and Health textbook for teachers, featuring twelve lessons on food, health habits and milk recipes, was written. Several books were written for mothers, including Keeping Your Child Fit and Menus for Little People. Children were not neglected, either. My children’s book, Milkarpie Magic, was enthusiastically received. Hundreds of thousands of these books were requested and sent to teachers, health organizations and mothers all over the country.

In order to offer our customers tried and proven recipes using our products, we installed an experimental kitchen and hired a home economist and a practical homemaker.

About this time, radio was becoming popular and I was asked to broadcast over several radio stations. My Milkarpie Magic stories for children were broadcast over WJZ; Magic Cookery programs were heard on WEAF; and WNEW carried Child Nutrition, a program I did with New York City’s health commissioner, Dr. Shirley Wynn.

I mention these varied methods of advancing interest in nutrition to show the support given the nutrition department by health organizations as well as by Borden’s advertising and sales departments. No questions were asked, back in those pioneer days, regarding my capabilities as a woman director of a major department in a large corporation.

During this time, I became nutrition editor of Junior Home magazine, now known as Highlights for Children. I collaborated with Drs. Samuel J. Crumbine and James A. Tobey on their book, The Most Nearly Perfect Food, and wrote for American Food Journal, Mother’s Journal, Modern Hospital, and many other magazines.

A year after starting my work at the Borden Company, I became engaged to be married. My husband, Irving, was an industrial sales engineer. When I informed our sales vice president, he smiled approvingly and said, “Great, of course you will stay on with us.” This man was far ahead of his time, and would be endorsed by today’s women who are fighting for equal rights.

On my next trip home I told my family of my plans to keep on with my work after marriage. My mother readily approved of my plans to keep on with my work after marriage. My mother readily approved of my plans to keep on with my work after marriage. My husband, Irving, was an industrial sales engineer. When I informed our sales vice president, he smiled approvingly and said, “Great, of course you will stay on with us.” This man was far ahead of his time, and would be endorsed by today’s women who are fighting for equal rights.

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plans. He called me into the study, and after a few introductory words about a woman's place being in the home, he abruptly said, "Can't Irv support you?" Of course that was the way many thought, back in those days in 1922—but I excused him.

My friends had mixed feelings about my combined activities but most of them were favorable. Some felt that I was missing social affairs and contacts but the contrary was true. My husband and I both enjoyed a full life with many friends at home, at work, and all over the world.

Three years after the nutrition department was initiated and progressing nicely, I again went to our sales vice president and this time told him that I was pregnant. Once more he smiled. "Just the other evening," he said, "Virginia and I were wondering why you and Irv didn't start a family. To say that you are a mother will add much to our nutrition program."

I kept working after my baby daughter arrived. Of course it took more planning to handle the added responsibilities but they were successfully accomplished.

Four years later our son was born, and I continued my work as before. When my daughter was five years old and going to school, I decided to end my career at Borden's and give more time to my family and writing. I did, however, agree to the management's request that I remain as a consultant two afternoons a week. I kept on with my Junior Home magazine page and continued to write for other periodicals.

Let me say here that I would not have gained my objectives without the broad-minded attitude of company officials towards a woman in business, competent help in the home, and an understanding and cooperative husband. Many young women today have the same goals that I had half a century ago. I am sure that you will find it more common now for women to combine marriage, motherhood and a career. Good luck.

Helen Rich Baldwin with her children Truxton and Wyla

A Baby?...Maybe

The executive director of the National Council on Science and Health had a few qualms about becoming a parent.

BY ELIZABETH MURPHY WHELAN '65

During the early years of our marriage, my husband and I approached parenthood the way many intelligent, educated, career-oriented couples do today: we ignored it.

The subject did come up occasionally, usually by accident and often initiated by would-be grandparents. But as my 30th birthday drew nearer, I began to experience increasing pressure from all sides.

"We really must talk about the baby issue sometime soon—maybe this weekend," I would say to my husband. He would enthusiastically agree. But somehow the weekend would come and go without the subject ever putting in an appearance.

For both of us the "baby issue" was an unexpectedly difficult topic to discuss. We weren't used to being indecisive. When faced with other of the usual sorts of decisions couples must make, we proceeded straightforwardly. We collected the necessary information and evaluated it. I said what I thought. He said what he thought. We discussed it, decided, and acted. It was quite simple. Why, then, the quandary about parenthood?

One of our main problems was that after a couple of years together, it occurred to us that we were happy the way we were. We enjoyed our work, even when it meant long hours. Would a baby fit into our way of life? Could we afford a child? Was I willing to turn the main focus of my attention away from my career? And most important, were we parent types? Did we like children?

Well, that depends. Sometimes riding home on the Fifth Avenue bus I would see the most gorgeous children sitting with their carefully groomed mothers. Very polite (to the casual eye) and impeccably dressed, they were the sort of
children you see in a Saks Fifth Avenue catalog, and if I could have I might have ordered one.

I am an organized, plan-ahead type of person. The thought of undertaking a project of such immense proportions as parenthood, with no reasonable means of predicting the outcome, left both my husband and me dismayed. I tried to gather facts. I read books—but they all assumed I was at least pregnant, if not already a mother. I talked to people, and most of them implied that something was wrong with me for questioning such a well-established institution. Finally, in desperation I called Planned Parenthood.

"I wonder if you could help us," I ventured. "My husband and I are interested in knowing . . ."

"You can get contraceptives at any of a number of locations," the clinic supervisor briskly informed me.

"No, no. You see, we have a problem. We . . ."

"Oh. You mean an abortion. We can refer you to . . ."

"No, wait! We would like some counseling about whether or not to have children."

"Oh." Pause. "I see." Longer pause. "That's not our business here. Perhaps you should see a psychiatrist."


I found that medical journals and psychological texts offered next to nothing in the way of assistance. But as I began to interview couples on their views of parenthood, I found that most were willing to examine their feelings. Many admitted that they had felt a similar dilemma. And why not? Things have changed since the days when motherhood was just about the only job description women fitted and the only oral contraceptive was the word *no*.

I learned a great deal from these couples—literally hundreds of them, non-parents as well as parents. Looking back, I realize that no honest person who stops to think about it will tell you that he or she is 100 percent certain about deciding to become a parent. What is important is not ridding yourself of all second thoughts, but rather making sure where the majority of your feelings lie.

While one can have an ex-wife, ex-husband or ex-job, there is no such thing as an ex-child. Unlike commodities presented in that Saks catalog, there can be no refunds or exchanges; the decision is irrevocable and its outcome lasts for at least one lifetime.

Objectivity in your decision-making is usually undermined somewhat by well-meaning relatives and friends, often beginning with the engagement announcement. ("I hope you'll be able to find an apartment with an extra room." Wink.) Later on, even a stranger casually chatting in the supermarket line may demand to know why you are still childless. A childless couple will often be accused of selfishness, immaturity, or a bad marriage.

However, the real pressure is not from others, it is from within yourself: a nagging feeling that you will be missing one of life's major experiences if you reject the option of parenthood. There is also a time limit on those decision-making years. A "no thanks" conclusion at 32 doesn't leave much time for a safe reversal of thought.

The final decision is highly personal. It is influenced by emotional and practical
factors that only wife and husband can
determine. But for the undecided, I offer
a few tips that may resolve the most com-
mon conflicts.

Don't let pressures influence your de-
cision. Relatives and friends who are
"concerned" that you are not reproduc-
ning on schedule can be given polite ex-
planations of your feelings of uncertainty
about parenthood (or less polite remind-
ers that it is none of their business). Cul-
tural lobbyists are another matter. Escap-
ing the traditional pro-baby forces is as
difficult as trying to ignore the anti-
parenthood advocates who warn of over-
population (and who insist parenthood is
a drag anyway).

A third type of pressure is imposed by
the biological limits on reproduction. If
you find yourself ready to raise a child
just when your body ceases getting ready
to conceive one, there is always adoption,
whether in marriage or as a single
parent.

Sort out real concerns from smoke
screens. Career, lifestyle factors and
doubts about parenting ability may be
authentic concerns, or they may be
cover-ups for more serious qualms about
having children. Such anxieties may
range anywhere from hostility toward a
spouse to a miserable childhood experi-
ence of one's own to a possible fear of
childbirth. Ask yourselves if you'd still
be undecided if your life circumstances
were very different, say if you suddenly
became very wealthy. By doing so you
may be able to separate deep psycho-
logical conflicts ("I do not like children"
or "I am too insecure in my marriage to
invite children") from logistical prob-
lems ("We can't afford a baby now"
"Having a child would require us to
move to a larger apartment"... "There
is no way I could keep my job and have
a baby, too.").

If logistics are a concern, make a
realistic evaluation. Study your profes-
sional and social calendar for the past two
weeks and think about what modifica-
tions would have been necessary if you
had a child. Be honest about how you
feel about rearranging your lifestyle.
Don't expect miraculous new forms of
cooperation from a husband who has al-
ways left all domestic matters for you to
handle.

Think "person," not "baby." The con-
cept of baby may discourage couples who
envision parenthood as an endless se-
quence of bottles and diapers, or encour-
age people charmed by the image of an
angelic cherub but horrified when con-
sidering the continuous responsibility for
someone who will be an infant, a toddler,
a school-age child, and a young adult.
On the other hand, you can't entirely
gauge your parenthood potential from
your reaction to other people's children.
Many parents say that before their own
children were born they saw parenthood
in a totally different, generally negative,
light.

Don't panic. Don't make a decision
about children in a crisis atmosphere, but
don't let a moratorium degenerate into a
complete avoidance of the subject either.
If you make a positive decision to remain
childless, rather than simply drifting into
it, you're far less likely to encounter re-
grets later on.

Keep the lines of communication open.
This is probably the most important
guideline of all. When partners totally
disagree about whether to have a child,
the solution may lie with the person who
wants the child. Ultimately that person
will have to ask which is more important,
the relationship or having a child.

For my husband and me, the answer to
the question of "A Baby?... Maybe" was
yes. It finally occurred to me that al-
though my research made me better
understand the nature of the question I
was dealing with, I had all the facts I
could get. I had to answer the question,
not as a scientist, but as a woman: I sim-
sely wanted to have a baby.
Even after making up my mind, I was
not absolutely sure the decision was
either firm, or "right," for me. I con-
tinued to have second thoughts. I drifted
from being 51 percent against having a
child to being only 49 percent against it.
The balance was precarious.
I found it disturbing that it was I, not
we, who made the decision. I had been
convinced that if we were to have a child,
my husband should be as eager as I was
about this most shared of all undertak-
ings. But he was still very hesitant. It is
a fact of life that some men do have to be
nudged into parenthood.

Why did I decide to have a child? Some
of the reasons considered "wrong" by
parenthood planning groups began to
look "right" to me.

"We're having a baby to give me
something to do," admits one "wrong-
reason" mother. I was not exactly looking
for something to do, but it did occur to
me that I might like something different
to do, something that might add a whole
new dimension to my life. I knew that
having a child would mean I'd have less
time for the professional work from which
I derived so much satisfaction. But in re-
turn, I'd be gaining a whole new vantage
point, experiencing emotions, activities,
pains and pleasures which I would not
otherwise know.

"We're having a baby to take care of
us when we're old." Now that is a dumb
reason, but on the other hand, I will ad-
mit that part of my decision to have a
child was the result of some anxiety—
normal, healthy anxiety—about the fu-
ture. I have always enjoyed family life. I
began to wonder with whom I'd spend
holidays thirty years from now. Who, be-
sides my husband, could I consider as
"my family" when I was sixty? Having
another human being in my life, another
person for whom I could care and who
would care for me did appeal to me.

Another "unacceptable" reason moti-
vated me toward motherhood: "We're
having a baby because everyone else is
having one." No, my desire was not to
conform or do what was expected. But I
did grow to feel that parenthood is a basic human undertaking, one that most people, either by choice or chance, do experience. There were times in our child-free existence when I felt we were too much in our private world, out of touch with some basic human problems and pleasures.

Why did I decide to have a baby? I've pondered that question as I've stared down at the sleeping bundle we call Christine. After digesting all the facts and going through a myriad of intellectual exercises, I realized that, for once in my life, I couldn't have all the answers before I committed myself. I could not know what the future would bring. In deciding to have a baby, I closed my eyes, drew a deep breath and took a leap of faith.

Unworthy Desires

Choosing to stay home with her four children has incurred pious horror, pity, sympathy and criticism from others.

BY CHRISTINA DOWNS DONDERO '69

"Do you work?"

"Yes," I reply with a smile, "I'm a mother." Most people are surprised to the point of saying nothing or murmur a lame "That's nice." But the unspoken question—once it was even asked me by a woman pediatrician—is "But what do you do?"

Why should I have to justify being a mother, wanting four children, and wanting to stay home with them while they are young? Why do women pity me because I am not free to go out and fulfill myself? Why do they believe the monotony of a daily job is more fulfilling or important than shaping the lives of their children? Whom do they entrust with bringing up their children during their formative years? A sitter? The television?

One of the supposed goals of the women's movement is to free each woman to do what she really wants. Curiously, however, wanting to be a mother and homemaker has become an unworthy desire, not as valuable as work or a profession. One must somehow be less intelligent, less creative to simply "stay home."

I respect, but don't empathize with, people who have chosen not to have children. Yet I find them judging me because I have. Perhaps this is because many people still do not perceive having children as a conscious, positive act. We elected to have a family, as a glance at the two Asian faces among our four will attest. In answer to "How many children do you have?", "Four" elicits pious horror from ZPG advocates, pity and sympathy from harassed mothers. In Asia, the reaction was simply, "You must love children." That is our reason.

In Asia I was considered privileged because I had the choice of staying home with our children, as most women there did not. In this country many mothers who do not have to work for financial reasons do so to pursue careers, to express themselves. They cannot understand my desire to be a mother to my own children. One person told me she loves children and works as a teacher, while her own two small children stay with a babysitter.

A career woman recently asked me to work as a sewing instructor at her boutique. I thanked her but said that I had two preschoolers and preferred not to work right now. "Oh, that's no problem. Just get a babysitter or put them in a day-care program. I have two preschoolers myself." When I tried to explain that I didn't want to farm my children out, she couldn't understand. Why would I pass up such an opportunity? Another well-meaning person even tried to tell me I was depriving my children by not allowing them to go to nursery school. She said she had put her eighteen-month-old daughter in school and it had done both of them a world of good. Perhaps so.

Why are women so eager to get into the job market? Can they really believe most working men are fulfilled? There are so many elevating activities to be pursued away from the office or place of work that there is not time for them all. I have studied languages, done crafts, taught informal classes, and read. Being a mother and homemaker is not stifling to the intellect unless you make no effort. The idea that any unqualified person can look after children must be changed. Business or professional success is revered while the family is considered second-rate. Women who accept these untested, and I would suggest, shallow notions find themselves in the position of working for fulfillment or prestige while raising a family as best they can. As more women leave home, more men are staying home to be with their children. Instead of finding "homemaking" dreary and imprisoning, as many women seem to, these men find it interesting and rewarding.
Childhood is not an easy time, especially now with increased social pressures and changing values. Even in elementary schools, children are subject to numerous pressures from their peers: to watch TV, idolize stars, use foul language, go to the movies. In their natural desire to conform, it is hard for children to withstand such pressures. "We want to go back to Malaysia," our eight- and nine-year-old daughters say, "where the children are nice and don’t use bad words all the time."

Raising children is perhaps harder than ever. Parents are no longer able to depend on extended families and small supportive communities. The home must provide the security and values which society no longer promotes. As children grow up, the home influence lessens and outside factors begin to dominate. That will come soon enough. I remember when our oldest child first brought home ideas, songs, thoughts, that she had learned and observed at friends’ homes. For the first time I did not know and understand everything she was saying and talking about. For the first time there was an outside influence I had no control over, unthreatening though it was. As they get older, their friends and school play major roles, yet the home is still crucial in determining their values, their ability to cope with the world and themselves. Given a secure, supportive family, they are much better able to cope with the problems they will encounter.

As a mother and father, we give our children a sense of belonging that is critical to their feelings about themselves. If others do not show love and respect for them, they cannot respect themselves. Because we enjoy being with our children, teaching them as we pursue our own interests, they derive a special feeling of participation and love. Our children love to bake bread with me, shaping their own loaves in original ways. They love to sew when I am sewing, and when

I learned to card and spin they enthusiastically joined me. I help them carry out their creative ideas with puppet shows and plays. I am fortunate in being able to practice music with each child and take them to their lessons, luxuries that working women do not have time for. Our children love to garden and cook with their father, happily chatting with him about what they are doing.

As the societal roles of men and women change, there have been positive changes in the home. Mother is no longer the only parent. Many fathers are active in raising their children, becoming more involved with their children at earlier ages. When fathers participate in childrearing, the role of mothers is appreciated rather than taken for granted. It requires great patience, understanding and love to be with children constantly. Fathers can better appreciate this when they spend more time with their small children. Even in our family, where the father is the sole breadwinner, he also does most of the cooking and shopping, and helps with the housework. The children see him playing an active part in our home life, as well as giving me support and encouragement.

With the trend toward smaller families, people are surprised that we wanted four children, which only a generation ago was not uncommon. We feel that children in a larger family learn to relate to people of all ages, as we saw in extended families in Asia, rather than to just their peer groups. Four children are not four times harder to raise than one—in certain ways, raising four may be easier. The older children take responsibility for the younger ones and can be very helpful. Once I was traveling by plane alone with our four children, then aged one, two, five, and six. A mother sitting behind me with one five-year-old expressed amazement that I would attempt such a trip. But after watching the older children help the two-year-old with her meal and entertain her while I took care of the baby, she admitted that she had been busier with her one child than I had with all four.

Children with several brothers and sisters learn to appreciate and play happily with others who may not be the same age. They learn to share and realize there is something beyond themselves. They learn that everyone must help with the work.

Because we have had to travel extensively, the children have had to rely on each other for companionship. Having two adopted children has enriched our family. Travelling in various parts of the world, we always attract attention; rarely has it been unfavorable. People are curious and intrigued with our children and often say how lucky we are. A young woman in Lisbon understood when she stopped us on the street and said in halting English, “You must be very... happy!”
The First Three Years

How critical are they to a child's future development?

BY MARGARET C. HOLMBERG
Assistant Professor of Child Development

The vast capabilities of babies and toddlers have been recognized only recently. Those who study children now know that the cognitive and social development previously thought to begin during first grade is well under way at birth. Along with our discovery of how responsive, active and capable babies are, we have come to think that the first three years are critical and have lasting implications for the developing child. In this article I will explore some of the things we know babies and toddlers can do. I will stress the social capabilities of young children for two reasons: because less attention has been given to the social aspects of young children's experiences and because these social experiences have led theorists to suggest that the earlier years are critical to later development. But are the first three years any more critical than other years?

I ask my students in their study of infancy to argue or defend a statement from William James' Principles of Psychology, written in 1890. James wrote that “The baby, assailed by eyes, ears, nose, skin, and entrails all at once, feels it all as one great booming, buzzing confusion.” I am surprised and disappointed if students choose to defend the statement, because as psychologists now know—and mothers have always been fairly sure of—babies even at birth get themselves organized rapidly and actively select from the booming, buzzing confusion what to react to. How do babies do this? Even before birth infants are using the sensory equipment they will need to survive after birth. The fetus is sensitive to light, to sounds, to changes in temperature, and has been sucking its thumb for a couple of months. At birth the sensory system is in ready, working order. Newborns see, are awake and alert immediately after birth. They see best whatever is seven to eight inches away. That, incidentally, is about the distance the mother's face is from the baby when the baby is cradled in her arms. Faces are interesting and preferred stimuli throughout early infancy because of their high color contrasts (particularly the eyes), their varied contours, and perhaps because they have moving parts. By around three months infants can select mother's face from other adults. Newborns hear quite well, too, even better than they see. There is some evidence that they pace their body movements to the tempo of speech they hear. At about two months the baby responds to mother's voice differently from other voices. Babies quickly teach their mothers how to feed them, what angle or position or amount is just right.

Another way babies organize their world and limit the amount of what might be called buzzing confusion is to sleep. Babies can be actively asleep or quietly asleep. Newborns sleep in the active state far more than the quiet state, but by three months quiet sleep is double the active sleep. Why the great amount of active sleep in early infancy? The active sleep may provide a self-stimulation mechanism which readies the infant for future external stimulation from mother or self.

Just as there are different ways of being asleep, so there are different ways of being awake. Babies can be alert and quiet, alert and active, or crying. The successful mother is one who "reads" accurately the state of her baby and provides the "right" amount of stimulation for the "right" amount of time. The baby is the one who determines what is "right." A quiet or crying baby is not apt to enjoy an active game of horesie or peek-a-boo. A better method to soothe crying babies is to pick them up or rock them, bring them to a quiet, alert state, talk softly until they become responsive, and then begin the active game.

At birth, and for a good portion of the first year, babies are quite dependent on others to survive, largely due to their inability to move themselves. Nevertheless, babies have many skills to bring others to them. Crying is certainly one response that insures help will come. Smiling and laughing are other early skills babies use to keep adults near them. Parents' smiling and laughing increase the babies' use of these acts. Gazing also keeps adults attentive. Babies stop looking to signal they have had enough—enough game playing with mother or enough looking at colorful moving mobiles or toys.

During the first half year of life, babies identify their mothers (and presumably their fathers) but it is not until the end of their first year that they demonstrate preferences for their parents over unfamiliar adults. To show their preferences they
will try to stay close to them in unfamiliar conditions or cry when parents leave them in unfamiliar surroundings. This preferential behavior signals that the baby discriminates parents from other people and is able to identify a place where "I am" but "where mommy is not." This is followed by the question, "now what do I do?" From 12 to 15 months the baby doesn't have the answer and, therefore, may cry. By the end of the second year children seem to answer the question and adapt to the new situation by playing with the available toys or interacting with the unfamiliar person until Mother returns. Even at the end of the first year adaptation to the unfamiliar is possible, depending on the behavior of the unfamiliar persons. The more they act like mother, the quicker children respond to them.

At the same age that children cry when their mothers leave, they themselves take off and leave their mothers—at their own initiation and without protest. This coincides with the time they are able to locomote independently. Babies struggle to get to a toy under the chair, to turn the knobs on the record player, to pull magazines off a table. This self-directed exploration comes after the baby can smoothly reach and grasp objects and knows several properties of toys—if moved they can be followed, if dropped they can be looked for, if hidden they can be found. Now children don't have to wait for toys to be given to explore. They can go after them. If permitted, young children discover other ways of getting what they want. Babies are good problem solvers if not restricted. Watch an infant practice turning over to see the effort and frustration that goes into accomplishing the feat. The same effort goes into the toddler's climbing down stairs. Just getting into position is a time consuming task.

Becoming mobile signals a different relationship with Mom and Dad, too. Activity so long awaited now sometimes gets curtailed. Objects sometimes get taken away. And no is a word frequently heard. The onset of walking signals dramatic changes in both child and mother.

The child's major effort during the second year is directed at learning to talk. This is done with an amazing amount of orderliness and precision. Toddlers have been hearing language for more than a year, and during the second year they understand most of what they hear. They have been hearing a special language, however—one in which intonation is exaggerated, pitch is high, and repetition is frequent. Babies and toddlers imitate sounds they hear, but far more frequently mothers imitate babies' sounds. When toddlers imitate they initially select only important words to reproduce—names of objects, what they do, and who does the action ("go car"). Mothers expand the toddler's talk and add the missing words ("you want to go in the car?"). The synchrony of their communication speaks to the highly important interactive nature of learning a language. The language of the toddler parallels their motor independence. "Want it," "have it," "need it," "do it myself," all illustrate the two-year-old's demand to be self-directed.

During the second year interest in and awareness of other children is high. Placed together, 12- or 18-month-olds spend a great deal of time watching each other. They smile and offer toys and equally often smile and take away toys. Struggles that sometimes ensue over possession of toys (often the "takes" are ignored) seem not to be aimed solely at obtaining the toy but also at engaging the friend in interaction.

A big shift in the nature of social interaction occurs between the ages of two and three. The varied and lengthy interactions that previously occurred with adults are also seen among children. This shift from simple give-and-take interactions to complex interchanges occurs with the onset of language. Language seems to allow a varied and flexible repertoire of social skills.

Around 18 to 24 months, socially valued acts of caring, helping and sharing are seen. Children offer a toy or a kiss toconsole a sobbing friend. There is no more energetic bedmaker than a two-year-old. "Let me help you" is as emphatic a demand as "do it myself." They readily show or give toys to visitors.

The two-year-old reflects the secret of competency that we admire and would preserve for children at all ages. Competency comes from having opportunities to act upon something and to produce an effect: pulling a string to make a mobile move, squeezing a rubber ball to make a figure pop out of a box. Response contingent toys (toys that do something as a result of what the child does) put the child in control.

Similarly, responsive parents lead to competency. They provide the space and materials for exploration. There is nothing more inviting and challenging than the treasures found in a low kitchen cupboard, be it real pots and pans that have lids to take on and off, or colorful cans of food that can be lined up or stacked. Then, after the cupboard is empty, what better place is there to hide?
Parents also provide experiences with other adults and other children. Competency with others comes from interacting with others.

Responsive parents are also the ones who follow the cues their children give and expand the child's request for social attention. They read the cry and awake signals accurately. They are interested in what the walking child is discovering and exploring. They let children start social interactions, allowing the child's act to result in interesting and challenging consequences.

By being interested and responsive parents the first three years, do parents insure their children a healthy route to adulthood? Early theory suggested that the key to all future relationships was shaped by the earliest social contacts. Current evidence does not support this suggestion, however. Intervention programs can work, new relationships can be formed and replace earlier ones. If it were true that early relationships determined later ones, then anything could happen during years four, five and six, or seven, eight and nine and be insignificant. Such is not the case. These later years are important for development too. What happens the first three years probably relates more to the next years (four, five and six) than to later adult years. It is the continuity of experiences that predicts later adult competency with people and things. A single intervening experience will not have a debilitating (or rehabilitating) effect on the child. Children are remarkably flexible and adaptable. No single time period or set of events necessarily inoculates or contaminates the outcome for a child. The early competencies will predict later ones if the intervening experiences also have been competency producing ones.

Some of the ideas in this article are elaborated further in the small, readable book Mothering by H.R. Schaffer (Cambridge: Harvard University Press, 1977).

Mom and Anti-Mom

Families aren't what they used to be.

BY ROBERT L. HAMPTON
Assistant Professor of Sociology

However one chooses to define a family—as nuclear, extended, a group of individuals related by blood line, a single individual in a household, a group of individuals related by purpose—no family exists by itself or acts out its life stages in a vacuum. The family life drama is played on a stage where the scenery is not stationary, the roles are not well defined and audience expectation is high.

The American family is changing. Change is not necessarily disruptive, nor does it always imply conflict. Most observers agree that “the family is, to a vital degree, the creature of its environment.” Family change can be fully understood only in the context of larger social changes.

Obviously, social change influences the way individuals and families work out goals and lifestyles. Alvin Toffler reminds us that during the past few decades the rate of change has been exponential. A new pathology—future shock—has even been coined to describe the unprecedented pace of modern life.

How much family roles are changing is a central issue in contemporary sociology. In this article we will explore some of the features of the mother's role in the American family, and how that role has been changing in response to social factors.

Alice S. Rossi has pointed out that for the first time in the history of any society, motherhood became a full-time occupation for adult women in the United States in this century. Because women in the past had far more things to do and more children to look after, full-time motherhood was an impossibility. It came about as the result of technological development and economic efficiency. We do not mean to imply that all women had the option of becoming and remaining full-time mothers, for clearly many women continued to work. Nevertheless, this option was available to more women than ever before.

In the last 15 years, however, a revolt against motherhood developed in the United States. Betty Friedan fired the opening shot in 1963 with her very popular book, The Feminine Mystique. The price of motherhood was too high in America, Friedan said. Women's lives were being twisted and disturbed with disastrous consequences for themselves, their children, their husbands and society. She argued that not all women should marry and that marriage as a way of life had been vastly oversold to modern women. Nor should all women have children; American women have been brainwashed into having children whether or not they wanted them. Women who do have children, Friedan said, should have fewer children. Sex and motherhood should be separated. Also, Friedan urged American women to fight for social changes that would make motherhood compatible with a free and creative life for all women.
Traditionalists were shocked and angered by Friedan's attack on motherhood, but middle-class women and the younger generation found it most refreshing. While the attack on motherhood may be continuing in many circles, motherhood has been changing for a decade or longer. Many changes were evident even before Friedan and Rossi published their critiques. A common hypothesis is that women's changing socio-economic status brings forth new behaviors, which lead to alterations in women's roles. The following changes are particularly noteworthy: an increasing proportion of women are electing to remain childless; more women have joined the labor force; more families are headed by women; and the role of the mother and wife within the family has changed dramatically.

The ability to decide whether or not to become a parent is a product of very modern times. The availability of effective contraceptives, the legalization of abortion and the existence of an anti-mom ideology may influence many couples to forego parenthood. The vast majority of married couples want at least one child, according to United States and Canadian census data; only about five percent prefer to remain childless. In recent years, however, the percentage of younger married women who express a preference for no children has risen. The younger the woman and the higher her education, the more likely she is to reject motherhood.

Between 1960 and 1975, the largest percentage increase of working women occurred among those who in the past were deemed least likely to work: mothers with small children. The percentage of married women in the labor force who had children under the age of six more than doubled. In 1960, 15 percent of women with children under three worked; by 1975, 33 percent of these women were working. Women with children between ages three and five increased their rate of participation in the work force from 25 to 42 percent in the same period.

Money is the most frequently articulated reason for working. The income may be needed for immediate expenses, such as debts, groceries or household goods, or may be tied to future needs like college costs, a new car or retirement.

Many women work simply to help their families survive. However, for many women who enter the labor force, money may be used as a rationalization. Paid employment has been linked to many rewards not obtainable as a mother and housewife. What began primarily as a financial decision for many women has become a vehicle for personal achievement, success, recognition, creativity, usefulness and status.

My own research indicates that the increased labor force participation by wives is related to marital disruption. Many wives no longer wish to be economically dependent on their husbands, especially given the increasing possibility that their marriage may some day be dissolved. It appears that many women work because they realize they may have to work in the event of marital disruption.

A second major change we can note in the role of women and mothers in our society is the dramatic, surprising increase in families headed by women. Over the past decade, families headed by women have grown ten times as fast as two-parent families, and the trend is accelerating. By the mid-1970s, one out of seven children in the United States lived in a family where—whether because of death, divorce, separation or an out-of-wedlock birth—the father was absent.

Anthropologists and social historians point out that families headed by women have existed, for various reasons, throughout history. Increasingly, the women who head families in this country are divorced or separated rather than widowed. In 1974, about 47 percent of the female heads of families were divorced or separated, 37 percent were widowed and 13 percent were single. (The remaining 3 percent were heads of families because their husbands were temporarily absent.) It should be noted that many women who head families only do so temporarily, especially among the divorced. An estimated four out of every five divorced persons remarry.

Being a wife today, according to many analysts, is not the same as being a wife in 1900. The role of wife and mother itself is changing. For one thing, today's wife is expected to be in contact with stimulating social environments. Today's many child-centered programs and organizations demand more from others than ever before. All of this must be accomplished while a woman acts as home manager, community member, and often breadwinner.

Nonetheless, it is clear that we have moved from a child-centered philosophy to a mother-centered one. Young women today do not think it wholesome that one's
entire life be centered around parenthood—or around anything else for that matter. Today, the mother's happiness is of paramount importance; one generation ago, the child's counted more heavily. In a particularly acute way, the family embodies the strains we see in the larger culture. For the first time in history, it is becoming legitimate to choose from a number of family and lifestyle options: singleness, living together, single parenthood, dual career, and traditional marriage. New kinds of family ties are emerging as a result of changes in our intimate environments. Feminists and traditionalists, among others, have attacked the family. Although the family has been changing and is under severe pressure to change even more, the fact remains that some form of a stable primary group must exist at the core of human life. The family—whether it is defined as a traditional relationship, dual careers, single parenthood or other arrangements—will continue to be part of our heritage for the foreseeable future.

Home Away From Home

The author eludes frisbee-sized spiders and Japanese businessmen while managing a career and family all over Asia.

BY BARBARA McCANN BUTTERFIELD '70

Recently I received a card from a close friend and '70 classmate. She excitedly wrote of her two-year-old daughter, another child on the way, and the dream house that she and her husband were building. I was thrilled for my friend, and more than a little envious. I waved the card under my husband's nose, wailing, "When will we have a proper house?"

Totally preoccupied with thoughts of China, where he is soon to set up the New York Times bureau, he absentmindedly answered, "Oh, the Chinese say it will be eighteen months to two years before we can expect an apartment. The most we can hope for until then is two hotel rooms." "No!" I cried, almost in tears by now, "I mean a real house, an American house, with a yard and trees and garden and . . . ." "Hold on," Fox said, and launched into his how-many-of-your-classmates-have-climbed-the-Great-Wall speech. He always wins with that one.

Of course Fox is right. Living a gypsy life does have its advantages. In the seven years since I first arrived in Asia, we have lived in Saigon, Tokyo and now Hong Kong. I have traveled to every corner of Asia, through the Khyber Pass into Afghanistan, to parts of Europe, and a few South Pacific islands. The first few years, the years in Saigon, were sheer adventure. We lived there during the war, the withdrawal of American troops, the "ceasefire," we ventured into Laos, Cambodia, Thailand, and trekked through many a rice paddy in South Vietnam. Needing some sort of work to feel useful, I helped out in orphanages, and did everything from changing diapers to fund raising. From the shaded lawns of Con to the horrors of war was quite a journey, and a fast lesson in growing up.

By the time we moved to Tokyo, I had had enough of living out of suitcases and wanted a job. Tokyo is not an easy place for an American woman to find a satisfying life. It's such a male-oriented society that most business and social affairs exclude women. Japanese women stay home and tend the house and family while their husbands spend away lavish expense accounts at fancy restaurants and geisha houses. Americans are expected to do the same. Connecticut College did not prepare me well for a retiring role, and I decided there must be another way. First, a four-month crash course in Japanese language, then another two months back in Boston at Katherine Gibbs Secretarial School. (I am one of those unfortunate people who lacks the ability to teach.)
The agony paid off and I landed a job within three days of returning to Tokyo, as administrative assistant to the managing director of United Publishers Services. The company distributed books from American and British publishing houses. As the only gaijin, or foreigner, I was responsible for communications with the overseas publishers. An unexpected bonus was being included on several business dinners with visiting publishers, something a Japanese woman would have been unable to do. As an American, I didn't fit the rules—any of the rules—and that led to awkward situations. Fox was called into service by the Times to report the last few months of the Vietnam war in 1975.

My Japanese boss decided that Fox's absence meant I was available, and extended the dinner invitations to include weekend invitations. He had a quick lecture on Bostonian morals, but couldn't see how they could apply to Japan. When in Japan, do not do as the Japanese.

Fox was helicoptored out of Saigon the day the North Vietnamese took over. He called from a ship somewhere off the coast of the Philippines to say we were to move to Hong Kong, and had two weeks to pack up. My dreams of working my way up in the publishing world of Japan quickly faded.

By some miracle the Butterfields and belongings arrived in Hong Kong in July 1975. The transition was the easiest of our moves because we had spent time in Hong Kong, knew people here, and inherited a lovely, spacious apartment from our predecessors. Lovely, that is, except for the frisbee-sized spider who had moved in before us and nearly ended my Hong Kong days before they began.

Local residents are fond of saying that Hong Kong exists solely to make money. Perhaps so, but that means it is the easiest place in Asia for expatriate women, wives included, to find work. My first interview led to a full-time job, again as an administrative assistant, with a Japanese-American joint venture merchant bank. My husband's position in Hong Kong demands a good deal of entertaining, which means either giving and cooking for dinner parties, or attending them. It wasn't too difficult to juggle job and widely responsibilities until I became pregnant. I gave up the banking job for a part-time position as private secretary to a gem dealer, which was wonderful fun, and not at all demanding. My boss lived in Hong Kong only four months of every year, from December through April. April 27, 1976, I left the office, picked up the groceries, showered, and entered the hospital where Ethan was born a few hours later.

Ethan made his first trip around the world at age three months, when we went back to our summer home on the Massachusetts shore. By the age of two-and-a-half he had circled the globe three times, and his first word was airplane. Another gypsy Butterfield. The annual odyssey back to Massachusetts is one I dread for two months before departure. Flying for twenty-four hours with a baby, or small child, is not fun, especially if you're stranded in New Delhi for eight hours in the summer sun with a diarrhetic infant, or if a two-year-old refuses to sleep for the entire trip and insists on running laps in the aisles. But it is part of living abroad, and is worth the pain once we're barefoot and running through the fields with old friends and children who are growing up with Ethan.

Because of the availability of inexpensive domestic help in Hong Kong, it is not difficult to manage a child, or children, part-time work, and a husband's business obligations. Some wonder-women even manage full-time jobs while their children are young. I admire and envy them, but have finally recognized my own limitations. I worked for the gem dealer for three seasons, until this year when I began a very small jewelry business, making belts and necklaces from old Chinese jade, amber, and other stones and silk cord and selling through a local shop. I work at home and take Ethan with me when I prowl the alleys and markets looking for old beads. I've also done free-lance writing. Friends have found part-time work as writers, editors, interior decorators, and art dealers. A few have started their own businesses.

No one complains of lack of stimulation here, but there are complaints of being unable to further careers started before coming to Hong Kong. Most of us are here because our husbands have been sent here. The stay is anywhere from eighteen months to many years, and often we don't know how long we'll live in Hong Kong. The major companies are reluctant to hire expatriate wives for just these reasons. Husbands often travel a great deal on business; my own husband has been away for up to half of the year. Left alone, with live-in maids to help out, many of us feel we must establish our identities and independence through some sort of work. We do what we can, remain flexible, and remind ourselves that we do live in an exotic place, have a wonderful chance to see the world, and put off serious career ambitions or further education until we return to the States.

Our own return to the States is still several years away. Fox will probably open the Peking bureau sometime this spring. But there is a two-year waiting list for apartments, so he will have to live and work out of a hotel room. Ethan and I, and Snoooky, our dog, will remain in Hong Kong. In any case, I would be reluctant to leave my life, work, and friends here for a hotel room in Peking. (I spent two weeks in China recently and took a good look at Peking hotel rooms.) But there are all sorts of consultant, banking and business jobs opening up in China, so who knows? Maybe I'll give up stringing beads and trade Ethan's jade market adventures for China adventures. He already knows the most important word in Chinese: pengyou. It means friend.
JOURNEY INTO DARKNESS

The Connecticut College Eclipse Expedition

BY JOHN BAUMERT
Assistant Professor of Physics and Astronomy

It begins with a minute bite taken out of the sun by some invisible monster. Enjoying the taste, it takes a larger bite, and another, and another, until the usually majestic sun remains a tiny crescent in the sky. As the sun disappears, the temperature drops. Then from the west a dark shadow rushes in at unbelievable speed and swallows everything in its path. The sun has disappeared except for a brilliant white halo in the sky, flecked on the inner edge with reddish-pink spots. Sunset appears to be occurring around all horizons. In a few, all too brief moments, a sliver of the sun returns—then more. Later the sun returns to normal and there is no indication that something remarkable, a total solar eclipse, has occurred.

A solar eclipse occurs when the moon passes in front of the sun and prevents the sun's light from reaching the earth. If the moon completely covers the sun, the eclipse is total. Eclipses are not rare; as many as five solar eclipses may happen in one year. On the average, a total solar eclipse occurs somewhere on earth every one and a half years. But most occur over relatively uninhabited areas and only in the narrow path of totality—some 150 miles wide—is the grandeur complete.

The last total solar eclipse in North America until 2017 took place on February 26, 1979. The path of totality stretched across the northwestern United States, the Canadian province of Manitoba, and Greenland. On hand to view nature's spectacle was a small group from Connecticut College.

The expedition was the idea of David Ives '80, a biochemistry major and an avid student of astronomy. Although we
had discussed the eclipse as early as last August, neither of us was optimistic about our chances of actually viewing the eclipse. In December we decided to make a major effort to find funds for an expedition.

Besides just seeing the eclipse, we wanted to photograph it extensively. Weather predictions indicated that the best chance of clear skies on eclipse day were in Manitoba. We decided we would go to Souris, Manitoba, very close to the central line of totality. A town of some 2,000 people, Souris is about 100 miles west of Winnipeg. Our equipment would consist of several small telescopes, specially modified army spotting telescopes, a six-inch reflecting telescope and thirteen cameras. We planned to photograph the eclipse with a variety of black and white and color emulsions.

Since the expedition was to be a project for my observational and experimental astronomy class, Karen Greeley '80, the other student in the course, joined in the preparations. It was relatively easy to find others who were willing to go to Manitoba in February. The only requirements were some familiarity with astronomy or photography. We were eagerly joined by Victoria McKittrick '81, a veteran of my introductory astronomy course and the photography editor of The College Voice; Michael Sladden '81, who provided photographic expertise; and Laura Martineau '81, who also aided in the photography. Gregory Simonson '77, a graduate student in astronomy at Yale University, also joined our expedition.

The easy part was over. It was necessary to find funding or we would never leave New London. We estimated the expedition would cost $1,200. David and I spent Christmas vacation seeking funds and our efforts met with success. We received help from Connecticut College, the Connecticut Arboretum and Donald Treworgy of the Mystic Seaport Planetarium. A further boost came from the Hayden Planetarium of the Museum of Science in Boston, which agreed to provide and pay the expenses for a van, in exchange for adding one of their staff to our group. So it was that David Romanowski, a lecturer at the planetarium, filled out our party of eight. The remaining expenses were paid by the expedition members themselves.

We left New London on the Thursday before the eclipse in the van and my station wagon. We chose the northern route through Canada around lakes Huron and Superior, believing it would be faster. The driving conditions, particularly around Lake Superior, turned out to be less than ideal and to make matters worse, gas stations were few and generally closed at night. The beautiful, snow-covered landscape more than compensated for the driving conditions, however.

Late Saturday night we arrived in Souris, some 2,100 miles from New London. After checking into our motel—appropriately called the Comet Motel—we took advantage of the cold (about -20 °F), clear night and began adjusting our equipment. On Sunday we continued to work on the equipment and began to worry about the weather. It had warmed to about 10 °F and clouds accompanied the warming trend.

We awoke at 6:00 on eclipse morning, before the sun rose. As the sun peeked over the horizon, there were thin clouds in the south and east. The clouds continued to thicken, and for a moment, snow began to blow. But finally, about an hour before the eclipse was to begin, the clouds started to thin.

The eclipse began at 9:33 a.m. For the next hour or so we watched as the sun slowly disappeared behind the moon. As totality approached, the surroundings became eerie. The sun was high in the sky but there wasn't much light. Finally, the shadow raced in and the last of the sun winked out as small bright points of light called Bailey's Beads. Totality! Everything we had hoped for was before our eyes. The brilliant pearl-white of the inner corona enveloped the reddish-pink prominences shooting out from the dark spot in the sky. The thin clouds prevented us from seeing the outer corona and stars in the background but we were not disappointed. We began our photography. In the excitement and cold, some lens caps weren't removed and cameras refused to operate. Shots from other cameras, however, more than compensated for the lost frames.
Optimism

Those buoyant, sentimental images we call signs of Spring are plentiful now, and even the most cynical New Englander would grant that the oil man isn’t coming around so often anymore. Most people have their own way of marking the season’s progress. There seem to be more submarines, with sailors atop them, making their way up the Thames, and the first few boats of the year have a clear path up the Mystic River. In Boston, Red Sox fans listen cheerfully to reports of Yankee losses during Spring training, and in New York there is the startling smell of warming earth.

Even the New York Times let down its guard recently, and printed on page one a disarmingly sweet photograph: sitting before a fountain, a young man was shown kissing a young woman on the cheek. As far as the Times was concerned, Spring had arrived. The New London Day marked the change of season with a mournful picture of a sled lying crushed under a fallen pole, proving that Winter had been stamped out.

Connecticut College, well-stocked with flowering plants and feverish youth, is a good place to look for Spring. Dogwoods, azaleas and the first rooftop sunbathers appear, outdoor volleyball nets are resurrected, and a professor bravely tries to hold class under a tree. Like primitive people hauling monoliths to Stonehenge, students lug stereo speakers to their windows and face them outside. The resulting bedlam shows how dazzlingly oblivious the young can be.

But long before the official advent of Spring, before dogwoods are even thought of, there are other signs. An implausibly warm day at the beginning of March brings students to the small lawn in front of Larrabee for the first time since Fall. All afternoon they thunder back and forth with frisbees, footballs or soccer balls, sinking ankle-deep into the soft ground. It isn’t virtuous, like jogging, or organized, like intramurals. It’s just exuberant, unplanned and exceedingly muddy. Uniforms, teams, schedules and athletic budgets are, for the moment, forgotten on this, the first real day of Spring.

Thank you

The biggest gift in the college’s history—$1.5 million—was announced March 28 by Oakes Ames. The gift, from the Sherman Fairchild Foundation of Greenwich, Connecticut, will be paid in five yearly installments. A major part of the income from this boost to the endowment will go toward improving faculty salaries, Ames said.

At ground-breaking ceremonies for the hockey rink the next day, the college announced that the Frank Loomis Palmer Fund of New London had pledged $50,000 for the rink.

Bird of Prey

A great “bird of prey” is how Shakespearean actor Morris Carnovsky, presently teaching Advanced Shakespearean Acting on a Mellon Foundation grant, characterizes his twice a week appearance on the Connecticut College campus. Having first appeared at Connecticut in the one-man show Ah, Willie, Mr. Carnovsky is now in his third semester of teaching and commutes to New London from his home in Easton, Connecticut.

A renowned Shakespearean actor who has appeared as Lear, Shylock and Prospero, Mr. Carnovsky feels that his students take his reputation in stride. “An overwhelming image wastes time,” says the actor. He finds that Connecticut College students possess a pleasant amalgam of sophistication and naiveté.

Despite the difficulty of Elizabethan iambic pentameter blank and rhymed verse, Mr. Carnovsky believes that a student’s execution of a Shakespearean passage cannot but help his approach to modern drama. Tennessee Williams, for instance, can be mastered with comparative ease by someone who has brought the strength of Shakespeare’s images to life on the stage.

Judging from the attitudes of his students, Mr. Carnovsky is a charming and gifted teacher and perhaps just a bit overwhelming—as a bird of prey should be.

—Robin Sper ’80

During a 15-hour dance marathon sponsored by the senior class, nine couples raised $2,500 in pledges and two dancers (above) conserved resources by waltzing upside-down. Half of the pledges went to the class gift and the library fund, and the other half to the New London Youth Services Bureau.
None of the Questions

How does a former student feel about being back at Connecticut College—as a teacher? Novelist Cecilia (Sandy) Holland '65, who is living across the street from campus and teaching two classes in creative writing, finds the students greatly changed.

"Students today know all of the answers and none of the questions," says Miss Holland, who feels that students are confused and concerned about values. Their world is insecure. There has been a blurring of aims by colleges swinging too far from a traditional education, she says.

The former European history major and self-described astronomy buff is working on a novel about German scientist Johannes Kepler. She plans to describe certain crucial climatic disturbances which affected the intellectual atmosphere of the time and ended the optimism of the sixteenth century.

Acclaimed for the vivid prose style and accuracy of her historical novels, Miss Holland has also written books for children. She is the youngest alumna to win the Connecticut College medal. Her novel, City of God, has just been published.

—Robin Sper '80

Class Rings

The class of 1928 has presented their class ring to College Librarian Brian Rogers, in order to begin a collection of all of Connecticut's class rings.

Members of the class of '28 encourage other classes to present one of their rings so that a comprehensive and permanent display may be established in the library.
Family History

Long before the present frantic search for roots, children listened to Aunt Emma reminisce about her family, her town, and the good old ways. Some Aunt Emmas were born storytellers; others rambled, repeated or contradicted themselves, and became bores. In any case it was Aunt Emma who was staging the scene, and the child was a helpless audience. Perhaps Uncle John, if lured, could have told more and truer stories; but time went by, and another family history remained sealed. As the child grew up, he wished he had known how to get a better concept of his background from aunts, uncles, and grandparents.

Ellen Robinson Epstein '69 and Rona Mendelson have just published Record and Remember: Tracing Your Roots through Oral History (Simon and Schuster, 1978; Sovereign cloth edition, $7.95; Monarch paperback, $2.95). This book with all its psychological and technical know-how tells us how to handle our own or someone else's Aunt Emma, Uncle John, or Grandma in order to uncover our family background. The authors' interest centers in researching family roots, and the interviews quoted indicate a special curiosity about immigrants and pioneers. They insist, however, that even those who have spent their entire lives in small towns tend to have much of value to bring into the drive to create new forms and to reconstruct local history or to revive historical figures. In the classroom, from elementary school to college, it can bring history alive. Further practical uses in business and other fields can be explored.

Always in our minds is the contrast between this kind of living history and the often frustrating research in genealogy and local records. With this guide in hand we can see history through the minds of those who made it, an exciting experience for the interviewer and a fulfillment for Aunt Emma, who at last finds herself the heroine of a fine performance.

—Gertrude E. Noyes '25
Dean Emeritus

Ghostly Greatness

The Shapes of Change: Images of American Dance (Houghton Mifflin, 1979; $15.00) by Marcia Bernstein Siegel '54 is without question an important new book on American dance by a writer and critic of clarity, intelligence and sensitivity. In her introduction she says, "Preservation—of the drive to create new forms and to reconstruct local history or to revive historical figures. In the classroom, from elementary school to college, it can bring history alive. Further practical uses in business and other fields can be explored.

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The constantly eroding history of dance has not been easy for dancers. It has meant that despite intense individual creation during the last 75 years, each generation, for the most part, has had to begin anew. The absence of an academy has meant that American choreographers without security or status, but has afforded total creative freedom. Whole new modes of dance have been invented, and they have been shocking, beautiful and profound.

Siegel does not apologize for dance's low esteem. Rather, she writes perceptively about its seminal figures—St. Denis, Duncan, Graham and Humphrey—recounting their revolutionary creativity and need for personal expression. In exacting detail, Siegel documents many of the greatest works of the last 50 years. Limon, Tamaris, Page-Stone, Christiansen, Loring, DeMille, Robbins, Sokolow, Tudor, Cunningham, Taylor, Feld and Tharp are discussed, and special attention is given to Graham, Balanchine and Humphrey.

A gifted observer of dance, Siegel responds to each choreographer’s work in its own terms, and then considers its influences. I long for a sequel to The Shapes of Change dealing with dance in its present expanded state. There is concern that dance's widening popularity may be dulling the drive to create new forms and individual methods.

American dance is filled with the hybrid beauty of individual voices. Left with so little influence from its own past, a ghostly emptiness surrounds its greatness. The difficulties of preservation by film, writing and repertory revival will, I think, never be fully resolved, as dance
lives essentially in its own time. More must be done to "impede the extinction of yesterday's dance." Siegel has taken us an impressive step forward into the past, with an eye to the future.

— Ara Fitzgerald '69
Instructor in Dance

Young Learners

Jane Flannery Jackson '37 and Joseph H. Jackson have made an outstanding and timely contribution to our knowledge of the capabilities of infants in their book, *Infant Culture* (Thomas Y. Crowell, 1978; $9.95). Their review of an impressive amount of research supports the modern concept of the newborn and young infant as a *fledgling learner* as opposed to the helpless, dependent *little stranger* image which has satisfied us for so long. Studies showing the full variety of infant responses to controlled investigative procedures are described in a clear and simple style. Contradictions are dealt with, implications are proposed and guidelines for parents are suggested.

*Infant Culture* shows promise of becoming a very useful and important book. It is much needed by students, teachers and other professionals and parents who may be overwhelmed by the voluminous data emerging from studies of prenatal, postnatal and early months of life. An audience who perhaps will not appreciate the message in this volume would be the three- and four-year-old children who only recently have been awarded the status of early learners. No longer can they view an infant sibling as only a baby incapable of mastering experiences as impressive as their own. That infant has now joined the three- and four-year-olds in the front ranks of subjects for studying the dynamics of beginning mental activity.

— Eveline B. Ommwake
Prof. Emeritus, Child Development

Letters

To the Editor:
I had to write to compliment you on the winter, 1979 C.C. *Alumni Magazine.* I enjoyed every minute of the articles about *The Catcher in the Rye* and am passing this copy of the Magazine on to my grandchildren to read.

Best wishes to you in your further endeavors.

Florence Levy Cooper '25
Bal Harbour, FL

To the Editor:
I truly enjoyed reading the winter issue of our *Alumni Magazine.* It had a polish and zest that was new—no doubt a tribute to your enthusiasm.

Not only did I prefer the "issue-oriented" approach, but being an English teacher, and an ex-English major, I found the *Magazine* a real educational tool.

Looking forward to your next issue.

Norma Drab Walrath '72
Mystic, CT

To the Editor:
Thank you so much for replying so promptly to my request for more copies of your issue on *The Catcher in the Rye.* They will certainly enrich not only this year's senior Humanities Seminar at Mercy High, but will be in use in years to come.

I have two very fine students in this particular class who have applied to Connecticut. I hope that if they are accepted, the quality of this issue of the magazine will add to their interest in attending the college.

Louise Stevens Wheatley '51
South Glastonbury, CT

To the Editor:
Because of your recent entertaining series about "the plaque," started in 1948, I submit the enclosed. Over the years, I've asked a number of people about it (including various deans!) and no one knew of it. It is one more "quiet act of friendship" at C.C.

At the end of my junior year, Eleanor Sherman Vincent '32 presented me with a letter and a parcel containing a miniature mallory hat: a brown felt hat, exact replica of the fashionable hat for men for many years. I passed it along to Janet Townsend Willis '34, and she to Eleanor Hine Kranz '34. I suppose the war years may have interrupted it, but it may amuse your readers to hear of its existence.

I am enjoying the current issue very much.

Eleanor Jones Heilman '33
Villanova, PA

Eleanor Jones Heilman received the Mallory Hat with the following citation: Crushed in ye folds of tissue paper you will find the great and famous "Mallory Hat" passed from the great year of 1924 from the hands of Mary Dunham '24; Genie Walsh '24, Lucy Dunham '26, Pat Clark '27, Bob Bancroft, Kay Whiteley '28, Mary Slavier '29, Babe Barrett '30, Kay Bradley '31, Ellie Sherman '32.

— Ed.
Ruth Avery French writes of flowers and vegetable gardens and plans for spring. A special article about her in a NH paper told of the joy her garden gives to all passers-by and of the volunteer work and neighborly kindnesses for which she is known and loved in Grantham.

Sadie Coit Benjamin had Christmas greetings from Rosa Wilcox Tappey from London where she and her husband are spending some time.

Ruth Trail McClanell told of the holidays with two newly-wed granddaughters and other happy family gatherings. June 30 Ruth was struck by a boy on a bicycle, while he was trying to escape from a security guard after shoplifting. She was knocked to the pavement and suffered a fractured femur. She now uses her cane more than her walker and gets out to all family dealings. She plans to come east in the spring and we hope to see her at reunion.

Esther Batchelder, our reunion chairman, is back from a cruise around So. America with her friend Jane Dickson. She is full of plans for our 60th in May. I find her enthusiasm contagious and hope all '19ers will too. Marenda Pretzil and I visit over the telephone and will work with the other reunion committee members and the alumni office on reunion logistics for the old ladies of '19, such as a place for a "sit-down" lunch on Sat. instead of the outdoor picnic scramble. Are we all really 80 or over?

Marion Kofsky Harris and Lillian Shadd Elliott miss Madeline Rowe Beal who died last Aug. She was the last member of her family.

Susan (née Wilcox) was in ill health for some time but was expecting to spend her summer in ME as usual when she died in June. She had taught French at Hillhouse High School in New Haven for 40 years before retirement and was active in various clubs and volunteer work, especially in Red Cross.

Priscilla Ford Schenke's husband died suddenly during the 11th week in Naples, FL. Priscilla has sold their home in New Haven and bought the condominium in Naples. She says her eyesight is poor but she goes into the pool or Gulf each day, which she recommends for those with nerves.

Alison Hastings Thomson's husband Wallace died last summer after a long invalidism. She says she is having an aggravating time with dizziness and writing is difficult.

Our sympathy is extended to the friends of Madeleine, to the family of Sue, and to Priscilla and Alison.

.classNotes

21 Barbara Ashdon visited Peru, Buenos Aires and Rio last Aug. with a friend interested in the Conference of Nutritionists. Next fall Barbara expects to go into Broadhead, a housing unit for retirees near Baltimore. Deborah Jackson plans to go to the same retirement home in Nov.

Anne Arkin Snedeker lives with her daughter and son-in-law in Kailua, HI. Her granddaughter, who is working on a Ph.D. in Santa Cruz, was with them for Christmas.

Helen Rich Baldwin's granddaughter Caroline is a senior at Conn and Helen and Irving look forward to being on campus for her graduation. Grandson Thomas is a sophomore at Yale.

Dorothy Wulf Weatherhead had a tour to the Orient with the LA Geographic group with whom she has made countless trips around the world.

Laura Dickinson Swift vacationed in NH last summer and is now at home after a long stay with her daughter. While there Laura had a cataract operation.

Olive Littlehales Corbin keeps busy with the museum, theatre and church. She spent Christmas with daughter Susan and family in MD where they saw their son who is performing with the Shakespeare Library Theater in DC. Olive and Emory took a trip to the West Coast via train and bus.

Margaret Jacobson Cusick was the central person on a video tape documentary sponsored by the NY Dept. for the Aging. They considered Peg a typical older person who uses the city services, is active mentally and who is determined to make a social contribution as long as possible.

Mildred Pierpoint Hazard has been in the hospital at various times since May '67 and as her husband has not been well, they plan to go into a nursing home soon.

Charlotte Hall Holton and husband are well and happy as are their families in all directions. They visited their family in TN in the spring and in the summer were on a tour to Saskatchewan.

Ella McCollum Vahateich was in Mansfield, CT, her old home, last May and went to college for reunion, attending the luncheon.

One of Louise Avery Favorite's daughters is married to one of Hans' students and is vice-pres. of Best Foods, Inc. Louise's daughters are grateful for the gifts in memory of their mother.

Harriette Johnson Lynn is golfing, painting, singing and dancing. In the fall she visited her sister in CT and had lunch with Marion Adams Taylor. Harriette may come north to attend 50th reunion of her husband's class at Yale.

Dorothy Gregson Slocum made a second trip to Spokane where her daughter's family now lives. Dorothy attended the wedding of her granddaughter Dorothy who will live in VT.

Mary Agostini Brumi continues an active life in FL where she enjoys a vegetable garden and her citrus trees.

Robert Newton Batch attended the activities at reunion last May. She occasionally sees Dorothy Gregson Slocum when she and Marston travel to NY.

Anna Brazen Chalmers, your correspondent, and Al celebrated our 55th wedding anniversary by repeating a portion of our wedding trip by canoe in the Adirondacks. This time we had with us a son, one of our daughters and four of our grandchildren and we resembled a flotilla as we paddled Racquette Lake.

Adia Scholle attended the luncheon.

IN MEMORIAM

Alberta Lynch Sylvester
Claudine Smith Hane
Lena Clark Weiney
Edith Langenbacher Breede
Helen McKeeth Clarke
Katherine Sheehan Bindloss
Thelma Burnham
Elise Eckhardt Lilley
Lois Gordon Saunders
Dorothy Bayley Morse
Mary Innet Jennings
Elizabeth Wilson Pugh
Mary Louise Ellis Dunn
Eleanor Terradell Koontz
Miriam Braun Teipel
Mary Hammerly Perkins
Peggyt Nimm Doran
Margaret Renear

It is with deep regret that we note the death of our classmate, Eleanor Haas, in May 1978.

Correspondent: Mrs. Alfred J. Chalmers (Anna Brazos), Box 315, Roe, 4, Hendersonnville, NC 28739

Florence Appel spent six weeks in Spain and Portugal last winter. She enjoys sewing for needy children and working for the church fair. Other activities include day trips, bridge, going to concerts and visiting her nephew in Boothbay, ME.

Olive Holcombe Wheeler and Rufus celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary with a family reunion at Rehoboth Beach, DE in the summer.

Helen Higgins Bunyan's granddaughter Kristine Ann Thughar will soon become a lawyer. Two grandsons are active in their father's enterprises. Haggie is recovering from two cataract operations.

Alice Holcombe, scheduled to enter the hospital in Dec. for a hip replacement operation, wrote that by the time this is printed she should be as good as new.

Claire Calen Kinney enjoyed the holidays with her family. One daughter, Kay Holt, Smith '58, composes music and the other, Candace Moore, C.C. '50, works in watercolor and has exhibited her paintings locally. Claire helps with the group which sponsors operas by Sarah Caldwell's Opera Co. of Boston. She has taken several trips planned by WM. Bentley Museum of Art at UConn and will attend the King Tut exhibit.

Margaret McCarthy Mortissey and Leonard attend many social and sports events at Dartmouth. They are thankful for good health.

Emily Shmayker Leith-Ross spent last winter rewriting the book of an old musical, which, when produced locally, was a smash hit. Emily liked working with young people. Recent travels have taken her to Tucson and Nantucket.

Mildred Seeley Trotman wrote while vacationing in FL. At home in NJ, she is "on a continuous treadmill of board meetings and rap sessions, most of which involve work with widowed people." Hers was the original project which has been duplicated in many areas.

Adelaide Satterly Tuthill welcomed the arrival in Aug. of her first great-grandchild, Aaron Robert. His father is an officer on the "Enterprise." Adelaide spent Thanksgiving with them in SF. She plans to go to FL for granddaughter Ann's recital and expects to see Peter receive his wings in Apr. Adelaide takes part in several community activities in Pearl River, NY.

It is with sadness that we report the deaths of three of our class members. Harriet Woodford Merriman died in West Hartford in June; Frances Selwyn Chosak in Sarasota, in July, and Jane Gardner in Wilmington, DE in Oct.

Correspondent: Mrs. Carlston A. Laveneworth (Katherine Stone), 557-D Heritage Village, Southbury, CT 06488

25 Parks McCombs traveled extensively this past year, partly professional, partly pleasure. In June and July she flew to Peking, Shanghai, Hangzhou, Wuancheng, Changsha and London. Aug. found her in Germany for medical meetings of the International Women's Medical Assn.

Charlotte Beckwith Crane lunched in Dec. with Betty Allen, Joan Howard and Marjorie Thompson '26 in Concord, NH.

Dorothy Roberts McNeilly and Stewart attended a Power Squadron meeting in Miami Beach. Dorothy is involved with two charity operations.

Emily Warner moved to Dennis to live with her sister Judy in her house. The Whig. Emily maintains her
church-related activities in Yarmouth, serving this year as pres. of the Women's Fellowship and retaining her position as the treasurer of the group, which last spring moved to a location in Hingham, MA 02638. The class extends sympathy to her brothers. We shall miss her.

Correspondent: Emily Warner, P.O. Box 493, Dan- nb, MA 02638

27 Miriam (Mir) Addis Wooding: "After a fam- ily Christmas in this house which we have enjoyed for 23 years, Ed and I will be among the first group to move into the new, larger home here in Hingham. They will be in Apt. 507, Elizabeth (Betty) Cade Simons in 529 and Louise (Mac) MacLeod Sleeper in 607. Lydia Charleston Sudduth: "Sally Pithouse Becker and I hope to have a mini-72 reunion to launch the idea of the Old Guard, a term that makes me feel re- sponsible for protecting and guiding the present-day group with the same generation and concern."

Ruth (Hitch) Hitchcock Waledt: "Dex and I had a 50th wedding anniversary and we became great- grandparent for the first time in April in FL and hope to have Winifred Maynard Wright with us the last two weeks."

Esther Hunt Peacock: "Larry and I celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary last June and in Oct. saw our 3rd granddaughter, Peggy Peacock, wed to Owen Daly in Ft. Lauderdale. We still go swimming twice a week. Our daughter Ronnie swims with the CT Masters and is ranked nationally."

Susan (Sue) Chittenden Cunningham: "I still watch those dollars that should be in the stock market now. Have become an avid bowler. Went through the Panama Canal on Queen Elizabeth II with Yale and Harvard alumni. Touried Italy. Enjoyed brief visits with Frances Andrews Leete and Mary Wilcox Cross. Barbara Tracy Coogan is coming to Seattle for a few days. Bob and Peter will return to GA where he will teach at U. of GA law school.

Edith (Pat) Clark: "I have been laid up with a broken hip for the past 5 months—had just returned home from a happy vacation at Block Island and fell on the wet grass in my own yard."

Alice Crobach Utchelle and Abe celebrated their 50th with a large family party. As a C.C. alumna, Alice joined the Williams Club of Chicago.

Marjorie (Midge) Halsted Heffron: "A big hurdle was selling our house in NC and moving into an apartment. Ray conducted his 40th wedding anniversary at St. John's Church in FL. We went to N.E. to see our families and to MD to see Bill and Ruth Battey Sil- ver. We lunched with Margaret (Pe) Woodworth Shaw and brought the Silvers back with us for a few fun days."

Florence (Bony) Hopper Levick: "We are well and do all the swimming possible. I was delighted to see Frances Joseph at the C.C. Club of FL. West Coast meeting John and I see Peg Shaw in VA about a week."

Dorothy (Red) Harris Clark runs the Albuquerque Hand Weavers Guild. She is working on a project at a nearby monastery, learning how to weave. Red is secy. of the NM Mountain Club, 600 members. She hikes at least once a week and goes on camping trips.

Elma Miller Cunningham: "We have many awards for her fine photography in nature contests at the Camera Guild. Emilie Koehler Hammond gave her a lovely terrarium she had created and an appropriate book on orchids in Arizona."

Margaret Graham Richenbach: "Clay and I lead a quiet life. We play social bridge, work crossword puzzles and read a lot. He runs errands for me. I entertain with music and organ and piano.

Constable Delegans rugby is secy. of the Leb- non Woman's Club; educational foundation chair- man at AAUW; key woman from her church to Church Women United; and volunteer at the food bank one day a week. She flew to Hawaii in Nov.

Henrietta Kanel Kohms took a tour through the Canadian Rockies and a cruise to AK. Janet Palmer has moved to a retirement residence in Bridgeport, CT, where she has a small apartment, large kitchenette and a balcony overlooking the passing scene of her "halfway house in Milford Cross and Mildred Dunham Smith, both of whom I rejoice to see."

Madelyn Cline Wankmiller is back in MA after extensive travels in the British Isles, Germany and Italy. Dorothy (Dot) Cannon Labby, "26 is her house guest.

Elizabeth (Betty) Tremaine Pierce: "I am adjusting to loneliness but over the holidays spent two weeks with my daughter and family in MI and then two weeks with my son and family in NE. A new car and a new roof curtail further adventures for the present."

Penney Stephenson is volunteering at the YWCA, doing all sorts of work including acting as a receptionist. She drove Kay McCollom '25 out for a ride through her new grandcircle around Milford. We visited Mom in IA and have an open-heart surgery last June, receiving four coronary bypasses. Although her condition was first thought to be in-

Grace Demarest Wright moved from her inland waterways apartment to a location in Ft. Lauderdale near the Greek Islands and Yugoslavia. In Nov. she en- tered into the planning of our reunion. She has moved from a house to an apart-

ment. John and I are helping her settle in her new home in Heritage Village, Southbury. We are sorry to report the death of Helen Schaff Weber. The college extended sympathy to Mary Wilcox Cross whose husband died several months ago.

Correspondent: Mrs. J.C. Sewall Jr. (Constance Noble) The Fairway, Upper Montclair, NJ 07043

29 Gladys Spear Albrecht of Blue Hill, ME, was a successful vegetable gardener this summer but took time out to drive south to visit her three children and their families. One son is doing research at the U. of MD Med School where Gladys' father was a student at the turn of the century. Another is converting an old stone Quaker meeting house outside Baltimore into a home. A daughter lives in CT.

Carolyn Terry Baker spent a week in ME in June which included a visit with Dorothy (Dot) Thayer White. In July she spent two weeks in AK, spending a happy day with Mary Anderson Hafemeister.

Janet (Jan) Boomer Barnard plans to get to Homerook, MA each summer and Longboat Key each spring. Mary White Hubbard has been in China for several weeks. Mary's usual FL stay is giving way to helping a daughter move into a new home.

Margaret (Meg) Ingenhousz will spend some time in Monte Carlo this winter.

Margaret (Peg) Burroughs Kohr and husband still spend summers at E. Orleans on the Cape and the SF winter month in FL. Both daughters are in college and one still in high school. Peg and her husband have had pleasant visits with the Gamaches.

Elizabeth Uley Lamb had a splendid trip to Greece and Egypt. Elizabeth Lancot had a trip with three friends to Zurich, Vienna, Salzburg and Innsbruck.

Katharine (Kay) Capen MacGregor of Hokinton, NH, closed the antique shop for the winter and headed for the warmer climate of Phoenix.

Norman Kenneth Mandell usually spends time at Siesta Key each spring and in Chatsworth, NY each fall. He has moved from a house to an apartment.

Elizabeth (Betty) Williams Morton attended a reunion of her secondary school class this past fall in Chicago, and visited in Iowa. Later she broke her hip!

Grace (Beth) Houston Murch reports a trip to Scandinavia, substitute teaching in St. Louis, break- ing a leg in winter and in Chatsworth, NY each fall. She has moved to a house to an apart-

ment. Elizabeth (Betty) Williams Morton attended a re-

union of her secondary school class this past fall in Chicago, and visited in Iowa. Later she broke her hip!

Flora (Pat) Hine Myers and husband Glenn will be on St. Croix for two weeks this spring. She and Elizabeth (Betty) Cross and Mildred Dunham Smith, both of whom I rejoice to see."

Grace Demarest Wright moved from her inland waterways apartment to a location in Ft. Lauderdale overlooking a golf course.

Thomas Delong, after a long illness, died in Dec. The class extends sympathy to her brothers. We shall miss her.

Correspondent: Emily Warner, P.O. Box 893, Den- nb, MA 02638

32 Katharine A. Bonney lives with her 92-year- old mother in Heritage Village, Southbury, CT. She is involved in church activities and travels extensively in N.E. and FL.

Eleanor Jones Heilmann and Dick recently visited the Greek Islands and Yugoslavia. In Nov. she en- tered into the planning of our reunion.

Joanna Eakin Despres lives in Stamford, CA. She bases herself with travelling, painting and exhibiting her work in galleries.

Dorothy Sneider redtively permanently to Redlands, CA.

Virginia Schanzer Porter's son Bill is assistant director of public works in a Chicago suburb.

Martha JohnsonWilson lives in a retirement residence in Healdsburg, CA. In May she travelled with neighbors to AK and HI, Erik, her youngest son, is manager of Air North, making it possible for Martha to travel extensively and inexpensively within continental U.S.

Alma Skilton Yates still enjoys working at Miss Porter's School in Farmington. In Oct. Alma's correspondence, Mrs. Erwin F. Grimesmire (Erick Langhammer), 1249 Hill Ave, Fairfield, CA 94534

35 Ruth Worthington Henderson, our pres., went through seven hours of open-heart surgery last June, receiving four coronary bypasses. Although her condition was first thought to be in-

27
operable, she made a remarkable recovery and her husband reports she grows stronger daily. They moved to a smaller, one-story house and were unable to spend the summer in NH as they usually do.

Helen (Teddy) Bear Longo, who raises, trains and shows puddles, has won top honors all over. Her prize male is one of the fastest scent hurdle racing dogs going. Teddy and her husband plan a cruise for their 25th anniversary and will repeat their marriage vows, given by the ship's captain.

Mary Blatchford Tenen and her husband, Vine Tenen parted with her gall bladder last spring. A good recovery was followed by a fine summer at their ME camp. Back in Wellesley Hills, they are involved in various projects, including church activities.

Hazel Depew Holden had one family reunion at Green Hill in Aug. and another at her daughter's home in Atlanta. In Sept. Mary Savage Collins spent a weekend in RI and in Dec. Hazel visited Dorothy (Petey) Boomker Karr at Marco Island, FL.

Virginia Diehl Moorhead, besides enjoying her 7 grandchildren, keeps busy volunteer tutoring at the jail and teaching English to a Korean student.

Barbara Hervey Russow, because of nosebleeds caused by Santa Fe's 7200' altitude, moved with Charles to 4 acres in Claremore, OK near Tulsa. They built a stable-kennel to accommodate their 2 TN walking horses and field trial Eng. pointers and are adding an art studio for Charles at the rear of the house. They plan an across-and-around American cruise.

Madelyn Hughes Wesley and Fran, in the winter of '78, had another 25' wood-cruise aboard the O.E. II. This time visiting the small Pacific islands, New Zealand and Australia. A highlight was a 5-day boat trip on the Sepik River in New Guinea, visiting the native tribes, many of whom still live in the Stone Age.

Audrey LaCourse Parsons and John travelled in '78 to Guatemala, India, London for Wimbledon, and, as usual, the Caribbean. Yet it was good to get home to RI, even after the blizzards.

Irene Larson Gearing's husband Les, after retiring in '76, went back to work part-time and Irene is teaching morning kindergarten. In the summer they visited daughter Ann, her husband and their first grandson, David, in CA. Son John (Bates '76) has a graduate fellowship at GA Tech in engineering psychology.

Marjory Losser Kobritz and Dick love their Villa in the Woods and the visits from their Atlanta and Indianapolis children and grandchildren. They find their small town (the notorious Cleveland) rewarding. In the fall they spent some time in Toronto and in the spring plan an "April in Paris" chateau country trip.

Doris Merchant Wiener and Frederick had trips East to attend various meetings. Doris stays busy with genealogical and patriotic groups. Showing grandson Jonathan the sights of Tucson was great fun at Christmas.

Rebecca Nims Troland, though her health limits her activities, was happy to have visits from Miriam (Mim) Young Bowman '54 and Madelyn Hughes Wesley. She hopes the month she and John spent in Sarasota will brace her for the New London winter weather.

Priscilla Sawtelle Ehrlich finds work opportunities not wide for anyone, but she does teach dancing in Cambridge and, 2 or 3 a week, puts on her conshelling hat.

Cell Silverman Grodner: Son Brian and wife are extending their school to 6th grade in a larger building; son Richard, wife and baby girl visited the senior Grodners in Sept.; Robert enjoys a busy dental practice but finds time for frequent skiing; Lauren is exec. assistant to the chancellor of the Jewish Theological Seminary. Terri-Ellen will graduate from Cornell with a nutrition major. Cel now is full-time dental receptionist-assistant to her husband.

Mabel Spencer Hajek, after disposing of live stock, hay, machinery, tools, household goods and her home for the last 20 years, moved into a small apartment in Middletown. After a visit with her widowed sister in Norman, OK, she is visiting a friend in CA.

Dora Steinfeld Todd, after the annual family vacation at Muskoka, stayed on for six weeks to paint watercolor landscapes. She sold 24 prints to the Cleveland Museum of Natural History for their gift shop. In the fall, she went to FL and DC with her husband and Arnie.

Nancy Walker Collins still travels extensively. Apr. '78 was spent in a trip to Japan with daughter and son-in-law of a C.C. graduate as guides. This spring it's a month in India and Nepal. Nancy still exhibits in the FL antique shows but son Michael has taken over the major share of the business.

Mary (Skipp) Wall McLeod spent several months in '77 in Canada and in early '78 took her seven grandchildren aboard the Q.E. II for a trip through England and Scotland.

Margaret (M.T.) Watson O'Neil is v.p. of the American Orchid Society. Her interests in the plant has taken her to the World Orchid Congress in Bangkok, followed by 30 days in Hong Kong, Thailand, Penang, Singapore, Bali, Java and Manila. She and son Michael are nearby in Alburquerque. Husband Bill still works part-time in the Chemistry Dept. at U. of NM.

Our class extends sincere sympathy to Jane Cox Cosgrove Hanford who died on Sept. 3, 1978.


Co-correspondents: Elizabeth W. Sawyer, 11 Scot
tand, Bedminster, N.J. Mrs. Harry Sanders (Sabrina Burr), 133 Boulder Road, Weathers
tfield, CT 06109

37 MARRIED: Dorothy Chalker Sauer to Adam Panas 1/13.

Cornelia (Corky) Huddell Mot t and Garry, accompanied by their younger son, spent a year wandering on their 40' kech, "Tiger Rag," and exploring the Eastern coast, the Bahamas, going by ocean and the Inland Waterway. They are moving to VT where they bought a house with 24 acres, a barn, sugar house, etc.

Mary (Betty) Corrigan Daniels moved recently, only 10 miles away. Her biggest news is a new granddaughter born to daughter Mary and her husband Peter Joyce. Middle daughter will graduate from Albion College this spring. Amy graduates from Hathaway Brown School in May.

Barbara Fawcett Schreiber is on her 16th year as a member of Canton City Board of Education, serving as president this year. This is a 3-year term on the Natl. Board of School Boards Assn. She attends many meetings in DC, New Orleans and SF. Her three daughters are married and live nearby. Her son lives at home with them. They recently toured Switzerland. Barbara required a pacemaker implant in July but suffered no heart damage.

Jane Flannery Jackson is a full-time medical editor for Little, Brown with the privilege of working at home. She and her husband co-authored a book, Infant Culture, which was published in Aug. They both contributed to the Random House Encyclopedia and have collaborated on a number of articles. Their son Thomas is currently apprenticed to a chef de cuisine.

Dorothy Wadhams Cleveland purchased an apartment in Clearwater and hopes to make FL her home. Her son Bob is married and lives in Tacoma; Daughter Dot, husband and their four children live in NC.

Elizabeth Stromberg Naab's Joe retired for second and last time this summer. They plan to move to ME permanently in the spring.

Janet (Betty) Thorn Waesch's youngest, Jillian, is at Reading U. in England for her junior year from Kansas U.

Norma Bloom Hauserman and John are spending 2 months in FL to see if the climate will help Norma who is suffering from multiple sclerosis. Their six children are scattered around the country.

Dorothy Chalker Sauer Panas' wedding took place in Dorothy's Boca Raton home, followed by a dinner party at the Boca Del Mar Country Club. The couple are on a Caribbean cruise and will return to S厉msbury.

Charlotte Calwell Stokes painted well over 850 fish and their habitats for a book her husband wrote on Caribbean reef fish. She and Joe are restoring an 1859 suburban villa.

Ruth Burdall Reed and Floyd moved 40 years of "junk" from Niantic to Homestead, FL where they will make their permanent home. They plan to live on their boat in Hamburg Cove, CT during the summer.

Mila Rindge spent a month with us in Sarasota and Marathon, FL in the fall. She and her retired doctor brother and his wife are spending three months in St. Vincent's, a small island in the Caribbean. Gordon and I are getting ready to move into a house we have been building for the last 8 months. We will still be in Sarasota and on the Intracoastal Waterway but on the mainland rather than Siesta Key.

Eliza Bissell Carroll's son and family moved from Vancouver to Springvale, ME. Liz spent several weeks in Great Britain in Spring and recently visited Nova Scotia and Quebec.

Ruth Holmes Ford's husband retired from Brockton High School and is working in a funeral home which "is much more peaceful."

Elizabeth (Betty) Gilbert Gehle has been doing volunteer work and part-time teaching in Stuart, FL. Her international family is on the move again—Cindy and family en route to Saudi Arabia for two years and Patti and her husband having moved to Miami after five years in France and Switzerland. Betty hopes to visit Saudi Arabia.

Rosanne Brown's husband retired after 14 years at U. of ME in Portland. She and Ed started a retirement hobby with his art talent, reproducing his etchings and Christmas cards from linoleum blocks.

Martha Storek Hopmann in Cologne has her hands full caring for her 91-year-old father who suffers from arteriosclerosis and is adversely affected by the gray and bleak days.

Virginia Deuel had a reunion with Emma Moore Manning, Leonore (Lee) Gibson Williams and Katharine (Kax) Griswold Spellman on Decoration Day weekend at her home. "Such fun Lee is planning for next year."

Emma Moore Manning is doing "the usual retiree things" and continues transcribing municipal court proceedings at home.

Fay Irving Scolfield suffered a broken leg by being pinned between two golf carts in Palm Beach. While waiting for treatment in the hospital, she discovered the lady next to her was best friend of Janet Benjamins Steile in Hartford. Fay and Frances Wallis Sandford and their husbands get together frequently when in Naples, FL.

Eleanor Terradell Koontz died Christmas afternoon after a six-month battle with cancer. Out deepest sympathy is extended to her husband Ken. I lost my younger sister Jean to that dread disease last April.

Correspondents: Mrs. Gordon S. Slaughter (Win-
fred Slaughter), 1410 Siesta Drive, Sarasota, FL 33579
Gwendolyn Knight Nevin lives in Ft. Lauderdale and toured the British Isles last spring, especially enjoying the Chelsea flower show.

Margaret (Mogs) Robison Loehr reports the heart experiment she is in proved workable. She is fine now and on a high cholesterol test. She cruised through the Panama Canal to Acapulco last year and spent the summer at her mountain retreat in Maggie Valley, NC. Her son lives in Raleigh, and works at Duke U. Hospital. Daughter Marnie lives in Miami.

Shirley Read is now a columnist like Erma Bombeck, very humorous.

Eunice (Nita) Nichols Millard spent a month in ME last summer where she climbed rocks with Carol Prince Allen and Lew and Barbara Myers Haldt and Pea. She saw Henrietta (Henny) Farmuth Gatchell, Frances O'Keefe Cowden and John. All agree to make reunion. Nita is pres. of her hospital auxiliary. Daughter Sandra is divorced and in LA. As son Stan is nearby, she sees her three grandchildren often.

Virginia Taber McCamey and Frank enjoy life in Atlanta and had fun showing their mountain property to Beatrice Dodd Foster and Bud. Frank is an environmental consultant. Ginny works as a secretary in the Southeast Conference Office of the United Church of Christ.

Helena (Lee) Jenks Rafferty’s daughter Susan got her master’s, teaches creative movement in Windsor, CT and gives dance lessons. Peg is with AT&T in NJ. Youngest girl is getting her master’s at Manhattan School of Music and has a “glorious voice.” Son Steve is in electronics in CA. Husband Allen loves being retired. Lee teaches 3rd grade.

Elise Harrison Castle is thrilled over the arrival of a new grandson. She is inviting our class to her home in New London for cocktails and dinner during reunion.

Nancy Weston Lincoln and Henny Farnum Gatchell couldn’t believe it was married July 2; son Pete is working in Burlington, VT; next son Dave is at UMass; and daughter Jessica in SF. Daughter Wendy is in Munich teaching adults English. Bud and Bea had a three-week trip south in the spring, where they visited Ginny Taber Camency and Frank and Bob DeWolfe Cardillo. Last summer they saw John and Nancy Weston Lincoln and Henny Farmuth Gatchell in ME. Bea is in a quilting class and Bud is taking up play golf, bridge, garden and ski and entertain children and grandchildren constantly.

See you at reunion.

Correspondent: Mrs. Henry S. Bagg (Elizabeth Lyon), Box 58, Belmont, VT 05720

CALENDAR

May 6-14 Ireland Trip
June 1-3 Reunion
October 5-7 Homecoming and Alumni Council
October 13-15 The 4th Annual Book Sale
October 16-24 Swiss Alps Trip
March 1980 Trip to China

Kathryn (Kat) Ekich is busy as a v.p. for Peace U. trust of a savings bank and director of Westchester Heart Assn. She still manages to play golf and stay in the 80’s.

Ruth Wilson Cass in Santa Barbara is busy with golf, aquathentics and gardening. Tom, though retired is still busy on several boards. Youngest daughter Laura is in grad school at UCLA; Victoria an R.N. in Tucson, older girls both married, each with a boy and a girl. Ruth’s oldest grandson is 16.

Elizabeth Young Riedel moved to a new home in the country in Great Falls, VA. Their son lives with them and their daughter and four grandchildren are nearby. William is still director of Ports and Waterways Planning with the Coast Guard. Betty enjoys birdwatching and pottery making.

Mildred Weltlich Gieg has an apartment in Richmond, VA and a home in Nantucket in summer. She is very involved in her business—miniature antiques, doll house size; child size furniture; porcelain and books for children—which she conducts from her apartment.

Mary Winton Dickgiesser and Bob have 7 grandchildren and travel from condo in CT to VT to lag cabin to MO, IL and TX to visit daughter, plus a long trip to Europe each year. Their two sons are in business with Bob. Mary enjoys reading and needlework.

Eleanor (Sue) McLeod Arladi’s oldest son Roykay was married July 2; son Pete is working in Burlington, VT; next son Dave is at UMass; and daughter Sue have been in England and Scotland photographing a new travel documentary sponsored by British Airways and British Tourist Office—NY premiere is in Jan. Next project for them is on the Greek Islands in the spring. They’ll be joined on the yacht by Jane Goss Cortes, Estelle Taylor Watson and husbands.

Betty Richard Miller is an account executive with Atlantic List Co. in DC, environmental and political fund raisers. She spends a lot of time traveling and enjoys them and their daughter and four grandsons are nearby. Phyllis is very involved in her business-miniature antiques, doll house size; child size furniture; porcelain and books for children—which she conducts from her apartment.

Phyllis Harding Morton and Bill retired to Tequesta Country Club, FL, where they live five right on the 9th fairway. They were in Cumbria for Thanksgiving going to meet their young grandson. Phyllis saw Rose Lazarus Shinbach.

Beatrice Dodd Foster is still very, very active at Hamnett’s in Brentwood, MA but took her tour off while she and Bud visited daughter Sue, husband and baby Jessica in SF. Daughter Wendy is in Munich teaching adults English. Bud and Bea had a three-week trip south in the spring, where they visited Ginny Taber McCamey and Frank and Bob and Elaine DeWolfe Cardallo. Last summer they saw John and Nancy Weston Lincoln and Henny Farmuth Gatchell in ME. Bea is in a quilting class and Bud is taking up scrimshaw and painting.

Elizabeth (Betts) Lyon Bagg and Henry had a trip through Scotland and England to visit my sister whose husband was the Rhodes Fellow at Oxford. I play golf, bridge, garden and ski and entertain children and grandchildren constantly.

See you at reunion.

41 The Newmans (Jane Kennedy) are trying early retirement and have become Airstreamers—which means we visit the drop of a line. Our last daughter Cathy, C.C. ’82, went down south with us for Christmas break. Godmother Catherine (Cathy) Elia Moore was bedded down with a bud back but she and Earl continue to travel the globe to maritime conventions—this year Malta and H1.

Allayne Ernst Wick and Doug enjoy the wonderful world of grandparents.
Sally Schley Manegold and Bob are on the go in their Pace Arrow motor home.

Dorothy Gardner Downs and Wil share 9 grand-children. They skied (cross country) 30 consecutive days outside their door last winter in CT. Summer they spent some time on a horseback trip in MT.

Margaret Kerr Miller and Edgar drove 8800 miles on a 9-week trip through 25 states on back roads. At home they have Island gulls they golf.

Phyllis Walters Williams and Jack enjoyed the “Mississippi Queen” trip out of New Orleans, captured the King Tut exhibit in Seattle, and made the Pacific Northwest and Rockies trip. “No major trips this year!” They got to Phyl's old home, Johnstown, PA and Sea Island, GA this year and entertained 12 grandchildren and parents for Christmas in St. Petersburg.

Miriam Rosnick Dean and Harold rave about their granddaughter in DC and their “pleasantly un-eventful” New Year in Nebraska or Wisconsin.

Jeanne Broholm Jewell was photographed for the Brockton, MA papers when the art room in Thayer Academy was named for her.

Louise Stevenson Anderson and Henry became grandparents again last year twice—two girls. Siese does the church flowers and volunteers in the Noank Corner Closet Thrift Shop in addition to her C.C. duties.

Shirley Stuart Fick and Carl enjoyed all the family for Thanksgiving. Carl is busy making films and writing. Stue retired from teaching after 16 years in South Carolina.

Andersens, Ficks and Newmans were guests at a reunion at Jessie Ashley Scolfield's Camden, ME cottage on the harbor.

Elizabeth (Betty) Byrne Anderson and Wil are landlords to our new Alumni Magazine editor, Vivian Segal '73.

Virginia Newberry Leach and Phil are restoring Phil's 1866 family homestead in Athol, Colorado. Mas- conned from them in Hawaii with 16 members of the family. Then off to Pasadena for the Rose Bowl parade and more family. The blizzard in Feb. gave their Christmassy holiday from office duties—as well as 34" of snow. Phil's 40th reunion at Dartmouth coincided with Ginny's birthday and a surprise blow-out.

Jeanne Turner Creed, though she has "never con- quered any of the advanced degrees, done the jet life and worked in Hawaii with 16 members of the family. Then off to Pasadena for the Rose Bowl parade and more family. The blizzard in Feb. gave their Christmassy holiday from office duties—as well as 34" of snow. Phil's 40th reunion at Dartmouth coincided with Ginny's birthday and a surprise blow-out.

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Betsey Pease Marshall of Nantic, as class v.p. and reunion chairman, is already thinking about our 1983 class reunion. She's working on quilt making and gaming and will eventually give us directions for squares to be sewn into a friendship quilt for our next big one. She's president of the East Lyme Woman's Club.

Kathryn (Kay) Hadley Imkep hosted Barbara (Bobbie) Hellmann in late Sept. in Richmond. Kay and husband saw the Pacific Northwest and Cana- dian Rockies last summer.

Pamela J. Polivy is a doctoral student at the Wadsworth Atheneum in Hartford. Son Richard is a v.p. of Aetna Business Credit; son Kenneth is an intern at Hartford Hospital.

Frieda Reichert Lowman's son is a 4th-year med- student in New Haven.

Lois Nagel Martin missed reunion because of the 60th anniversary of Ralph's parents in Boca Raton. They also visited some Caribbean islands. Golf, tennis, bowing and garden club keep her busy in Kensington, PA.

Barbara Hugate Ferrin and Allen celebrated their 35th wedding anniversary in Mackinaw City, Michigan with their son and daughter and their families.

Deborah (Debbie) Burton Adler enjoys curling in Cleveland as well as tennis. They spent Thanksgiv- ing in Brunswick, ME with daughter Jane and family and Christmas with Christine and family in CA. Daughter Wendy is married to a 3rd-year law student.

Kay Croxton Caine is a librarian at Huntington Beach, CA public library. Her two daughters teach.

Correspondent: Mrs. James S. MacVicker (Kath- yrin McGee), 10 Partridge Lane, Darien, CT 06820

Anne McCarthy Garrison and Earl, after two col- lege graduations in '78, spent two weeks in Ocean Grove, their daughter's home in New Jersey. They spent the college application labyrinth.

Margaret Hay Harrison and Art, who retired to the twice-weekly information service, Education Funding Reports to the Big Apple where he is a municipal analyst for the city of New York.

Jeff Conn '74 and a marine underwriter, worked the Super Bowl for his moonlighting sports communications job. Todd and his newly minted MBA live in the Big Apple where he is a municipal analyst for Standard & Poor's.

Carolyn Arnoldy Butler in Manila has tales of son Mike's sailboat being driven aground by an unexpected typhoon and of Connie's visit to the Crown Colony in Hong Kong. Daughter Lynn attends medici-

Margot Hay Harrison and Art, who retired to the twice-weekly information service, Education Funding Reports to the Big Apple where he is a municipal analyst for the city of New York.

Jeff Conn '74 and a marine underwriter, worked the Super Bowl for his moonlighting sports communications job. Todd and his newly minted MBA live in the Big Apple where he is a municipal analyst for Standard & Poor's.

Carolyn Arnoldy Butler in Manila has tales of son Mike's sailboat being driven aground by an unexpected typhoon and of Connie's visit to the Crown Colony in Hong Kong. Daughter Lynn attends medical school at the University of the East in the Philip- pines, where she is a junior and William and Mary. Married sons Brian and Steve live in Gainesburg, MD and Genesee, NY, and Andy lives in Swarts Creek, MI. Summers with Grand- daughter in New York City and Connie in her library work at the American School. Husband Chuck runs the Philippine Acetylene Co.

The class extends deepest sympathy to the family of William Braun Teipel who died in Nov.'78 in Toledo, OH. Miriam is survived by her husband Carl and two daughters.

Correspondents: Mrs. William M. Cruse, Jr. (Elizabeth Brown), 10 Grinnell Rd, Old Greenwich, CT 06870; Mrs. Dorsey Whiteside (Pamela Feldman), 77 Kenny Lane, Chappaqua, NY 10514

MARRIED: Elizabeth Dutton to William H. Sweet '77; Barbara Wells Nickeng to Curtis Merritt in the summer '78.

43 Hildegard Meili Maynard attended the 25th reunion, on a three-week trip to Finland. She is living in the homes of Finnish ministers. Hilde is editor and publisher of Al-Anon's magazine. She took a cruise to Leningrad, found it oppressive. Daughter Alison is with an architectural firm in Burlington, VT.

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Elizabeth Dutton Sweet is leading a busy life, combining job, home, local social engagements, attention to her parents and extensive travel in connection with her husband's professional associations. She left in mid-Oct. for Europe and the Soviet Union and expects to be gone for 6 weeks in the spring while her husband is a visiting professor in the U.K. She and Will live in Boston.

Murie (Sunny) Hanley Bagshaw earned her M.D. at Yale in 1951, went to the U. of Mf for residency in pediatrics and a fellowship in neonatal medicine, went to the Stanford med school where she has spent 20 years in pediatrics and neuropathology. She is now senior research scientist at the American Inst. for Research. Her three children are grown and a constant joy to her and husband Malcolm. He is director of the dept. of radiology at Stanford and a leader in the field of radiation therapy. Sunny and Mal will be on sabbatical until Aug.

June Williams Weber enjoys the retired life in Hendersonville, NC, has temporarily given up watercolors for rug hooking. She has two married children, another who is a nurse and a fourth who is a student at Chapel Hill. She had a reunion with Jane Coulter Metz, attended the debut of Nancy Yeager Cole's daughter and saw Barbara Ortis and the Bill Yeagers. Joanna Swain Olsen is proud of a new granddaughter, daughter and saw Barbara Otis and the Bill Yeagers. Mary Stanley Black (Corrine Manning Black) is enjoying her year as director of the C.C. kindergarten equipment. She teaches in a special ed. learning center a few blocks away at Winthrop and often jogs up the hill to C.C.

Ann Betty Brown's family relocated in a townhouse in New Canaan. They split their time between CT and FL. She is the dotting grandmother of two boys.

Joan Rosen Kemler was reelected to her third term in the CT House of Representatives and looked forward to a demanding session. She and her husband enjoy their empty nest, with both children away in college and Janet plays golf and spends much time working at the Chattanooga Center for the Retarded.

Edith Barnes Berman is busy with the King Tut show in NY. Her son Andy is at Estes.

Jean Hurbut Compton and Bob raise children, ducks, dogs, swans and geese in Newton, NJ. Their Susan (C.C. '74) is a U. of VA getting her MBA, twin sister Kate is a loan review officer at Chemical Bank in NY. Polly graduated from Centenary and is learning marketable skills at Berkeley Secretarial School. Her twin, Gill is C.C. '80. Robin is at Hollins and Georgerie 9 keeps the Comptons hopping at home. Bob and Jeanne plan a trip to London to visit Gail.

Julia (Judy) Winton Dayton and Ken's sons, Duncan and Jud, are hockey players at C.C. '80 and '81. Judy and Ken celebrated their 25th anniversary with a trip up the Nile seeing all the treasures of Egypt. They head for their hideaway in Sun Valley whenever possible.

Nancie Lee Ellis Cottrell may come to reunion unless her engaged son Tim chooses June 2 as the date. He owns a restaurant, coaches and plays hockey and is a volunteer firefighter in Aspen. Linda 31 is married, lives in Chicago, has an M.A. in English and education. Lee and Donnie are grandparents of Molly and Andrew Campbell. Byron is at U. of NC, CO and Troy is at Ithaca College. Donnie retired several years ago at 51 with trepidation but it has worked out well. They spend about half the year at their beach home in Ponte Vedra, FL. They hope to stop at Janet Johnston Strong's on one of their treks through Chattanooga.

Lee Garrison had a one-woman show last winter called Gentlemen and White Dresses at the Copley Society of Boston.

Peggy Walser Charren was featured in Business Week (May 30, 1976) as she prepared for FTC hearing saying Peggy is founder of Action for Children's Television (ACT), an 11,000-member group playing a significant role in upgrading children's TV.

Leona (Lea) Berlin Lehman and Bill's daughter Terry 23 is engaged to the son of Lea's matron of honor and will be married at the Hampshire House where Bill and Lee were married. Terry is getting an M.A. in special ed. at NYU. Ken is at U. of VA law. Laurie is in high school and looking at colleges. Lee and Bill plan a trip to St. Martin with Jennifer (Dorothy) Edith Barnes Berman is busy with the King Tut show in NY. Her son Andy is at Estes.

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Not so very long ago, Norwich, Connecticut, was a thriving mill town, and great rambling homes were built around the town, evidence of its prosperity. *Century of Growth: Norwich*, a book produced through the efforts of three alumni, tells the story of the town's architecture and economy. Ruth O. M. Andersen '31 directed the book project for the bicentennial committee. Diane Nettles '74 wrote the section detailing the town's architecture while she was still an art history student at Connecticut. Eleanor B. Read, M.A.T. '72, shown standing before the old Ponomah Mill, recounted the economic history. A history teacher at Norwich Free Academy, Eleanor sees Norwich's abandoned mills as representing more than just a bygone era. "It's clear now that Norwich, New London and Groton are not independent. They are interdependent," she says. She points out that "We're just as dependent now on Electric Boat as we were on the textiles."

at Coe College, pres. of Tri Delts, seey. of Women's Honorary Society, news director at KCOE. Robin is a cheerleader at Deerfield High and into as many activities as possible.

Nan Bawden Hartvigsen saw Estelle Parsons a few times backstage in Stamford, CT and reports the "same voice, looks and smile." Nan's older son graduates from Colgate in May and plans to attend grad school. Her other son will graduate from high school soon and is nervously awaiting college replies. They adore living in CT but are escaping to Mexico for holidays.

Barbara Himmell Springer and Nat's Katy married Dana Eaton last summer and lives in St. Paul, where Dana is a grad student at U of MN. They visited for the holidays along with son Bill, home from Northwestern. Tom is working in Nat's office.

Barbara Pinchback Carter reports from her 29-year marriage. The twins: Lance attended Bates, graduated from Moorehouse and has his M.A. from northeastern; Larry graduated from VA Union U. Susan Lorraine 24 graduated from Fisk and is married to a dentist. Barbara has been teaching 6th grade for 19 years, is v.p. of Jr. Service League and pres. of Boston Charter of Circlets.

Gale Holman Marks, divorced for one year, continues to live in Jamestown, RI, an island 2 mi. wide and 10 mi. long next to Newport. Daughter Dana 20 lives with her. Gale has an M.A. in counseling and works at Sympatico, a crisis intervention and counseling agency in Wakefield, RI in their alcohol program, aimed at ages 13-26. She still plays golf, tennis and skis in off hours.

Gretchen Schafer Skelley teaches at Hartford College for Women and guides at the Mark Twain Memorial. Daughter, Susan Harnik, Williams '73, lives in Tokyo with her banker husband. Katherine, Wesleyan '76, is working in NYC. Joan, Wesleyan '80, plays lacrosse and soccer and studies occasionally. Husband, Joe, Wesleyan '50, practices law in Hartford and is an instructor at UConn law school in trial practice. He was elected a Fellow of the American College of Trial Lawyers. The Skelleys visit Bermuda annually.

Elizabeth (Betts) Johnston Prime travelled to Egypt and Jordan with the NY Met. Museum, saw the glorious things in Cairo Museum, stopped in London on the way back. This past Oct. she returned to Kenya for a third photographic safari with a friend from Scotland. When not travelling, she enjoys NYC.

Phyllis Hammer Duin and Bobbie (49's rear admiral) moved into the Alaskan post at Juneau as the new District Commander of the 17th C.G. District. They are enjoying travelling throughout the state and fishing in summer.

Jeanne Harris Hansell has been in DC since her husband came down with Carter administration as legal adviser to the State Dept. Jeanne works as a psychiatric social worker. Their oldest, David, works for a senator and lives on Capitol Hill. Jim is a senator and lives on Capitol Hill. Jim is a son at Amherst and Linda a Williams student spending a year at the U. of Geneva.

Lauranne Thomas Freywood was divorced in '73 and stayed in Jenkintown, PA, where she has taught 3rd grade for the past 11 years. Her son John 23 gradu- ated from Syracuse and works for NCR in Buffalo. Bill 25 is at U. of Rochester and Anne a junior in high school. Lauranne is sorry she won't make this reunion.

Mary Bill Brooks Price and Cole spent Christmas and New Years in recently completed winterized cabin in the Poconos. Son Cole III is engaged and thinking about a summer wedding but Mary Bill has already stipulated—after June 1-3. Son Lance is more active in his antique business and Morgan is back in college after "stopping out" for three years. Mary Bill and Cole are busy building their dream house in English Tudor on land they've owned for years. She looks forward to a busy June with Cole's 60th birthday and reunion.

Alice Fletcher Freymann has been teaching 8 years in New Canaan in nursing school and doing church work with church choir. Jarvis is a senior advisor in public affairs for Exxon. They bought a place on the shore in MA and look forward to being there full-time. Louise graduated Phi Beta Kappa magna cum laude...
such as closing the old family home in MI; son Jim's wedding; church work, marie, skiing, tennis, rowing, aerobic dancing and the usual home management activities. The twins, Ann and Greg, are in college. Greg is interested in orthopaedic surgery. Husband Clarke, a lawyer, is as active in sports as Sally who plans to be at reunion.

Marilyn Niebeker Corb's husband Bill is with Texaco. Their eldest son, Peter, 26, is married, lives in New Canaan and works in NYC. Cindy 24 is married and lives and works in Monterey, CA. Penny graduate from prep school in May. Lyn is busy with volunteer work and a part-time job, plus tennis and pool. Still enjoys living and working each summer, and looks forward to spending 3-4 months there eventually.

Mary Smith (Sus) Nankervis Clipperton reports a good year with the high spot being Jamie's marriage in Aug. to his sweetheart since 7th grade. The newlyweds live near Sus and John. Jamie works in a hearse division of a car dealership. Oldest son George lives in Coning, NY and works as a CETA counselor. Geoff is in 5th grade. Sue and John went on U. of MI alumni trip to Japan, Taiwan and Hong Kong and had lunch with a cousin in Hong Kong, looking to organize a new vacation home in Northern MI. Sue looks forward to reunion.

Margaret Laura Allen Singleton's oldest, Matt, works for the Garden State Park Service. Dave graduated and is a jeweler in Wharton, TX. Both live within 5 miles of Laura and have serious girl friends. Dick is in petroleum engineering at U. of TX at Austin. Annie is more interested in her social life than her school work. Al and Laura took an Audubon trip to Yucatan last Jan., viewing ruins and birds. This year, Guatemala with the same group. The Singleton bought 20 acres in the country and will build a house themselves—merely pitching a tent.

Dorset Townley Mosely's Corinne graduated from Smith and is studying geology at U. of IL. Margaret is a political science major at Smith and spent the summer in DC working for Bob Eckhardt, a Houston congressman. Townley is at U. of WI. Justin lives in New Haven and Heath is spending his junior year in Barcelona. Dorset and Neal hope to visit him.

Joanne (Johanna) Josen Biven awakens at 5:45 as daughter Jo Ann starts her day as a sophomore at Bishop's School. Last summer Jo Ann was a counselor in training at a camp in NH and joined forces at a business mg. At 6:30 Joanne feels for her glasses and exercise bike and tunes on the Todays Show, not sure of total effect but knowing its less aggressive than jogging. Thinks Big Thicket League Society 9-1, and is longer as a volunteer but for pay. The family spent last spring vacation in HI, seeing old friends.

Marion Luce Butler and Herb spent a once-in-twenty-one-years visit at the Treats last year. Their son Skip is at MIT. Daughter Barbara finished George-town nursing school and has worked on the orthopedic ward at George Washington U. Hosp. Daughter Ginny and husband Bob live in Grove City, OH; Ginny is setting up her veterinary clinic with Bob as business mg. Herb retired from the Navy in 76 and is working for Tractor. Marion has taken courses at local colleges and become interested in genealogy. With trips to the National Archives, DAR Hall, Mormon library and the N.E. Historical and Genealogical Society, she has traced family lines from four to eleven generations. She is a sales associate at Lord and Taylor, an ESOL, literary tutor and plays tennis.

Estelle Parsons Gehman has hit the NY Times with her most prolific writing yet. After her new role as director of a play written by Susan Griffin "as a series of monologues by five women, each wrestling with a crisis in her life." After a limited run, Pars was to play Lady Macbeth in HI and return to NYC to direct a play about Virginia Woolf at the Women's Interart Center.

Jane Smith Moody and Bill's children are all in ME. Jim is working for the Padded Wagon, an unusual Travel Agency. They are on weekends in southern ME State and hope to return to NYC to rent a cottage and stay in a new vacation home in the Big Thicket country and will build a house themselves—merely pitching a tent. The twins, Ann and Greg, are in college. Greg is interested in orthopaedic surgery. Husband Clarke, a lawyer, is as active in sports as Sally who plans to be at reunion.

Loui Brahm Kennedy writes from NYC. Husband Tom is in the international commodity business. Lois works with the Museum of Natural History and the NY Public Library. Dad is a member of two Community Council Boards, and serves on board for Central Park and the Eastside Internati. Community Center to help UW wives to adjust to NY. Douglas 24 is still in Dublin as a law student. Theatre's experimental theatre, The Peacock. Bruce is in Hong on a Yale program and is a far Eastern history major. He hopes to get to the mainland. Roger 15 is at Col- legiate and looking forward to reunion.

Joyce Benjamin Gloman reports that Nancy 25, a graduate of Hanover, is a biologist for the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service. Carol 22 is married and has a son Adam 3. David 20 is at an art school. Joyce has been teaching high school biology for 13 years (she has an M.A. from Purdue and another M.A. in biology). Husband Irv is associated with Columbia City Freight Lines. They lived in PA, NC, and now are in Fort Wayne.

Sylvia Joffe Garfinkle's Terry is a surgical resident at U. of PA; Gail a working girl; Jill a student at RI School of Design; Nina a teen-age queen at a mum, and the 4th grader; Sylvia a trained glass, sculpture, and fiber designs and works at the Cloisters. She still car pools.

Julienne Shin McGee's last contact with Huntington Galleries and her search for knowledge at Marshall U.

Edith Manssevit Kivell continues a heavy physical therapy program and makes minute but encouraging progress to correct the paraplegia with which she was stricken in 74. She will not be able to attend reunion but sends best wishes for a great time as well as the first check toward our existing Scholarship.

Lois Braun Kennedy writes from NYC. Husband has moved from a teaching job in a small town 20 miles east of Austin to a new vacation home in Northern MI. Lois looks forward to reunion but it is a bad time—in the midst of a very busy work season.
able." Husband Lloyd is an engineering consultant. Marie gardens, helps as receptionist, takes courses and wishes she could come to reunions but is doubtful.

Elizabeth (Andy) Anderson Colbert writes for the first time in many years. The Colburns spent 9 years in Switzerland with the Swiss Gerrys. The eldest daughter was at Conn for 1½ years but died in 1974. Their second daughter graduated from Tufts, spent her junior year in London and is a bilingual secy. in Boston. The two oldest boys are at Cal. and Carnegie Mellon. With 3 children in the states and their third son eager to live here and participate in sports besides soccer, the Colberts hope to live in America soon. The timing of their move will determine whether Andy can make reunion.

Mary Lou Strassburger Treat's husband Bob fulfilled a dream by walking solo with gear and provisions for 212 miles of the Long Trail from Williamstown, MA to Johnson, VT in 21 days. He returned exhilarated, 16 lbs. lighter, many stories richer and with many new friends. Sharon is at Princeton after a summer working in the public advocate's office in NJ. Roger headed for the Shetland Islands hoping to study the fiddle. Carolyn spent a term in Burgos, Spain on the Northfield-Mount Hermon Internship Program. Patricia returned home after a summer working in a sardine factory in Bar Harbor. Jessica transferred to Oberlin for their creative writing program. Rob and Dave, both baseball players. As assistant coach to the library at the American School at Tangers, they have found several c.c.ers and are beginning to feel right at home. A. For 20 years.

Margaret (Jennie) Eacker Olson missed reunion because in junior high. Nancy sees Kathleen (Kassie) Meadors, who is at home. Last fall eldest son Paul began U. law school and Peter entered American U. in DC. Daughter Margaret continues to rule the roost at home.

Carol Wedum Conklin sent word from England. NJ that she and C, an English major, are concentrating in drama. Last summer Mary worked at the Circle in the Square in NYC. Eldest son Charles graduated from Duke and is working for a Chicago advertising firm. Youngest son, Foster, attends Andover.

Janet Lent Baldau and Bill are still happily ensconced in Malibu, CA. The last of their three children is at home. In honor of Ted, his wife Jane is an English ballet dancer and dances with the Honolulu City Ballet. Jane and Bill are the proud grandparents of 3 girls who live with their parents in the Bahamas.

Susan Askln Wolman, after 3½ years, received an M.A. in social work from the U. of MD in Dec. Sue is now among Baltimore's gainfully Unemployed and quite relieved and delighted to have her schooling behind her. Last fall eldest son Paul began U. law school and Peter entered American U. in DC. Daughter Margaret continues to rule the roost at home.

Nancy Bolte Huber enjoys her insurance job in Ridgewood, NJ. Johnny is a high school junior, Jane a sophomore who went to France last summer; Pat is in junior high, and Kathleen (Katie) McClements Cooper regularly. Hilary and George live in Ridgewood. Son George and wife Sharon have two children and live in PA. Daughter Margaret was married last May to Richard Kunitz. Ellen graduated from the NYU nursing school and works at NY Hosp. Peter is studying at the U. of CA and lives with his cousin, John Mason IV, son of Mary Ann Melford. Youngest daughter Mary joined her brother in CA this fall.

Janice Sargey Rosenberg's son John graduated from U. of PA law school and is practicing law in PA. John is in the Navy. Jane is in DC. Mary Ireland Rule is in her 7th year of teaching 8th-gr. English in a girls' school in Shaker Heights of which Jean Chandler Frazier and Alaise (Allie) O'Brien Bates are alumnae. Mary's daughter Amy is at Tufts. Hilary is at Emory in Atlanta. Son Adrian graduated from Dartmouth in June, having taken 1½ years off to find himself. Her husband is a professor of computer science. She commiserate about the traumas in seeking employment in the field of education these days.

Beverly (Jim) Church Gehmey's son Rob Jr. is at the U. of VA; Doug is at Drew U. and Meg a junior at Tufts School in Watertown. Bob teaches part-time, sometimes at C.W. Post College of LIU. Nancy Camp is still in "residence" in DC. She loves the house where she has lived for 5 years and enjoys her work at the Potomac School where she has taught for 20 years.

Jeanne Garrett Miller's son Jim graduates from Tufts this June. Daughter Sue is at Brown and Gail is in high school. All children still sail. Harry and Jeanie often sail as much as they'd like. Jeanie teaches 1st grade and hopes to continue though one school may close.

Teresa Mitchell Into got her private pilot license, does volunteer work and enjoys bridge, golf and bowling.

Eugenie (Jennie) Eacker Olson missed reunion because she had to pick up her two girls at college. They are at Iowa State College. They sail as much as they'd like. Jeanie teaches 1st grade and hopes to continue though one school may close.

Jane TimbermanInto got her private pilot license, does volunteer work and enjoys bridge, golf and bowling.
CALLING ALL ALUMNI!
TIME IS RUNNING OUT!
Force for the church which puts her on the Synod Hunger Task Force.

Rae Ferguson Reasoner's daughter Beth 20 is a junior at Wellesley, a trustee of the college, head of her dorm; loves Boston; and does volunteer work on the Red Cross Disaster Committee. Andy, graduated from U. of FL, lives in town on the nursery property working at the nursery. In Jan '78, Rae and Bud went to the Far East, visiting many gardens, botanical gardens, and collecting in the jungles. In July they went to Bogota with a flower-forestry group and saw huge flower farms, then went to Peru, and sailed down the Amazon to Colombia on a 75-year-old banana boat. Between trips Rae keeps busy with their flower business, playing tennis, bridge, and cultivating her flower and vegetable garden.

Nancy Schoeffel Overpeck turned volunteer years into a satisfying career with the Red Cross. Son Jonathan is a senior at Hamilton and son Carl a freshman at Clark.

Joyce Weller Lashway and Phil celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary with a trip to Bermuda. Joyce is tutoring math in the learning disability program in Waltham High School. Daughter Jill is a junior at Simmons, majoring in finance and business administration. Older son Dana, a graduate of Brandeis, manages a program for Boston's Children's Hospital while going to grad school. Son Mare is in CA on an exchange program for U. of NH. "There are still copies of our '53 Seventy-Eight booklet for sale."

Judith Morse Littlefield is still at Bell Labs programming computers. Daughter Barrie will enter Union in Schenectady in the fall.

Correspondent: Mrs. Walter A. Littlefield (Judith Morse), Whittier Terrace, Box 157, West Boxford, MA 01885

55 MARRIED: Cynthia Rippey Catron to John B. Kendrick 1/16/77.

Jane Grosfeld Smith is a guidance counselor at Hingham High School. Her oldest daughter graduated from Brown last year, second daughter is at Brown and James is a sophomore at Weston High School.

Louise Klein Binswanger's twin sons, David and Richard, graduated from Bowdoin and Brown in June. David is in NYC for IBM as a systems engineer and will go to Harvard business school in 1980. Richard is teaching high school math at Germantown Academy. Jill is a drama major at Emerson College. Janet is a senior in prep school. The family enjoys their winter home in Stratford Centre, VT when not residing in their new home in Meadowbrook, PA. Joan Walsh Asker works with husband Wayne in his real estate firm doing relocations, referrals and special projects. Their oldest daughter, Joanne, is attending UCSC, studying to be a pharmacist. Amy '90 works at home in West Bridgewater, MA and Jonathan '17 and Sarah '13 are active in sports in high school.

Beverly (Beri) Tasko Lask and Clyde live in New Orleans. Their oldest daughter graduated from Wake Forest U. and is married; Gail 21 is a senior at Cornell and Brigade Commander of all ROTC units at Cornell; Lisa 19 is at Tulane; Mark 18 is at the U.S. Naval Academy; Lori 16 and John 14 are at high school for the gifted.

Alicia Allen Branch and Twig enjoyed a 25th reunion at Wesleyan in June. Lisa will graduate in May from Lehigh. Cindy is a junior at Colgate and Bill a junior in high school.

Judith (Judy) Carliner Rosenberg's daughter Laurie is a freshman at Conn; Son Larry a junior at BU and Mark the "only child" at home.

Ann Fishman Benet tutors dyslexics, which she finds very time consuming but pleasurable. Jogging and tennis keep her fit. Her oldest is a freshman at Penn.

Ellen Rosenberg Schwamm's first novel, Adjacent Lives, was published by Alfred Kneip. With three children in college and time to devote to her own interests, she is now writing her second novel. She and her husband live in NYC.

Carmina Nunez de Murga and Jorge live in NYC where Jorge is with NYU and practices OB-Gyn. Their oldest daughter graduated from Dartmouth, Kimi is a senior at Colgate and Jorge III is in 9th grade.

Valerie Marrow Rout and Cassandra (Cassie) Goss Simonds both have daughters at the Hotchkiss School and met at parents' weekend. Valerie's son Chris is a senior at Loomis and Rob a freshman at Hamilton. Valerie is her husband's legal secretary and president of the Sharon Hospital Auxiliary's Lakeville-Salisbury Unit. In period costume, she is a guide at the historic Holley-Williams House and runs the art gallery at the Salisbury Antiques Festival.

Shirley Sidman Hogan and Dick still enjoy the good life in Deephaven, a suburb of Minneapolis. Jennifer is a junior at Hamilton and the three other children are at home. Dick is director of research at Martin Williams Advertising Agency and Shirley works in a dress shop.

Catherine (Cathy) Myers Busher is vice chairman of the Science Museum of MN board of trustees and is on the board of the Freshwater Biological Research Foundation, an organization studying problems of fresh water pollution worldwide.

Marsha Morrison Dodge and Ellen Head Paulsen got together in Cincinnati in Oct. Marsha has a daughter spending her junior year in Spain; a son Tony at Andover, and a son Tap at Proctor Academy.

Claire Levine Reed, in her public relations and advertising business, is Who's Who in the West for the second year. Her travels have taken her around the U.S. and she spent one month in London as the guest of imprisoned Pakistan Bhutto's wife, as well as Lord and Lady Crosfield at their estate in Shropshire. While in Houston on business, she visited Mary (Mimi) Dreier Berkowitz, Claire's son Stephen has the assistantship in cello at Penn State where he is first chair cello for the university orchestra. Her daughter Martha spent her junior year at Hebrew U. and is completing her B.A. at McGill.

Joan Barkon Antell and Herb vacationed in England last summer. She works for Current History magazine, freelances, and writes for Sacred Heart U.'s news office in Fairfield, CT.

Frances Steane Baldwin's daughter Susan, a freshman at C.C., plays goalie for the field hockey team. Fran met Alicia Allen Branch at Colgate parents' weekend. Jane Dornan Smith and husband stopped to visit on their way to their 25th reunion at the Coast Guard Academy. Their son Bill is a soccer player in his senior year at Hamilton.

Gail Andersen Myers is doing what she loved most at Conn—writing. Under the byline of Gail Andersen she has had articles published by Skiing magazine as well as several features in her local PA and Philadelphia newspapers.

Carole Strohle Baker worked at music professionally for the past 20 years. She and Don had a trio which worked most of the hotels and country clubs in the major cities of the South. For the past two years she has been working alone—playing and singing at the Beau Rivage Hotel in Miami Beach. She has two
daughters, Susan 16 and Donna II. Martha Corbett Hutter and Don's Sarah, a high school freshman, is the only one of their three children left at home. Stephanie is a sophomore at Wesleyan and Victoria a dancer with the National Ballet of Canada.

Cynthia Rippey Catron Hendrick's husband John is a cattle rancher and electronics expert. They live in Sheridan and enjoy the view of the Rocky Big Horn Mts. They have 7 children between them.

Helen Quinlan has had some interesting insights into politics on the CT state level acting as chairman of the Republican Town Committee in Guilford. Work at school has resulted in a revised K-5 elementary social studies curriculum and a "Back to Basics" approach in the high school.

George Rich of Littlefield is on the State Advisory Council on Vocational Education in MN. She is developing national seminars on women in criminal justice. In Oct. she spent a weekend with Heather Livingston Barbash and Joe in Manhattan. Ricky says Elizabeth (Liz) Buell Labrot now lives in Denver and sees Dorothy (Do) Palmer, Hauser and Carolyn (Doll) Dielendorf Smith. Doll has an exciting new job as Development Director for a private school in Denver.

Cynthia Murray Burn is second vice pres. in charge of the corporate personnel operations at Com. General Life Insurance Co. She and husband Jon have two sons and live in Granby, CT.

Carole Chapin Alken and husband are at the South Kent School in CT. Chippy is consultant in equity in the Div of Vocational Education for the state of CT.

Maida Alexander Rahn, your correspondent, and husband Joel travelled extensively since our sons have been in college. Jeff will graduate from Brandeis in May and enter law school in the fall. Eric 19 is a sophomore at Babson. We enjoy meeting them at our Stratton, VT home on weekends for skiing.

It is with sadness we report the death of Nora Hicks and her husband, Joel. Nora was a former teacher and is survived by her three daughters between them.

Barbara McMillan received a Ph.D. in anthropology and an award for outstanding scholarship at the graduate level from American U. She is asst. professor of anthropology at Dartmouth.

Joan Rosenblum Paley had exhibitions at the Clay Gallery in NY, the Burkhart Gallery in ME and Nena's Choice Gallery at Bergdorf's. Two limited editions of her serigraphs will be shown throughout the U.S. and Europe.

Barbara Billows Tilles and Roy live in Rye, NY where Barbara enjoys motherhood with their new baby and 4-year-old Amy. Roy works for Ted Bates Co.

Judith (Judy) Donovan Post and her husband travelled to the Greek Islands, Austria, Germany and Japan last year. Judy lectured overseas and is now writing a book to be published this spring.

Ann Decker Johnson and Bill live in Columbia, SC where Bill is a nursing student at the Univ. of SC. Anne received her B.S.W. from U. of SC in May and works at a residential facility for drug and alcohol rehabilitation. Ann's children are 14, 13 and 8. Her sister, Catherine Decker, is a soprano at Conn.


Susan Helfer settled in Escondido, CA after teaching two summers at the U. of B.C. and farming in Buji to Vancouver four times while job hunting. She's a pediatric nurse practitioner at Kaiser Permanente. From her mountain she can hear coyotes at night and even had a bobcat in her driveway. She's involved in several local nursing groups as well as the Sierra Club.

Barbara Dunlap Gallo and her family, including sons 12 and 8, live outside Brussels. They have all learned French, a necessity, and travel extensively in Europe whenever possible. She has taken advantage of the American Women's Club to take courses in the Dutch language and Brussels' museums.

Karín Kunstler Goldman and Neal returned from Senegal, West Africa, in Oct. They were Peace Corps volunteers there from '86-'88. The twins, Daniel and Jessica, are 8. Karin is a staff attorney with the Brooklyn Legal Services. They live in a brownstone in Brooklyn.

Ann Doughty Bunting and Chuck live in DC. Ann received her Ph.D. last spring and now works part-time as a psychologist on the adult and adolescent units at a VA hospital. She enjoys having more time to spend with Matthew 5 and Adam 3 and for jogging with Chuck.

Susan Hardesty Corcoran Bennett and Ralph were married on Independence Day. He's a psychotherapist in Suffield, CT. Susan is an asst. prof. of psychology at Assumption College in Enfield. Her two girls are 11 and 8.

Carol Davis Morse, who lives in Dallas, is reveling in whole days to herself, as Shannon 8 and Jed 6 are both at school all day. She works in astology and is involved in mind development and psychology. Stuart is a partner in a law firm and coaches Shannon's soccer team.

Patricia (Pat) Glixon Webhink is a clinical psychologist in private practice in DC. She specializes in feminist therapy. She was at Conn last spring giving a colloquium on feminist therapy. She has an appearance on TV and radio and written articles for several magazines. She's currently writing a book on eyes and would appreciate information or poems on eyes.

Renny Harrigan works in the German Dept. at the U. of WI at Milwaukee. She and her husband moved into an old home which needs lots of work.

SUSUMEPRESCME 7-9 is a six-week program in academics and the arts, featuring classes and workshops in dance, studio art, music and theater, a vacation college for whole families, and four Elderhostel sessions. Estelle Parsons' 49 will teach a theater workshop and, to benefit Summerscene, will perform Miss Margarida's Way during Reunion.
So often shown behind microphones, lecterns or conference tables, here is Alumni Association President Britta Schein '67 in her native habitat. Britta, who is director of career and employment services at Dartmouth College, has also worked as dean of freshman and taught high school for two years after earning a master's in education at the University of Pennsylvania. Britta and her husband Donald, an associate professor of government at Dartmouth, live in Hanover with their children, Galen and Heather.

Clarice Abraman 2/14/78.

Clarice Abraman is a free-lance writer and had several articles published in city magazines and USIA publications which are distributed abroad. Abraman is also a writer and editor of the newsletter of the Women's Committee. Ellen is 10 and Karen 8.

Jill Newman who is a writer for Sojourner's Magazine, where her husband Jim is an associate editor. They live in one of the four households of Sojourners Fellowship, an ecumenical Christian community in DC. Eric 10 and Yurie 7 are thriving in an extended family of 10 people.

Karen Sheehan Chicardi displayed an exhibit in mixed media last spring at the Manchester, NH, Everywoman's Center. She has an M.A. from UNH and is a chairperson of the art dept. at Trinity High School. She and her husband have one daughter.

Alumni Association President Britta Schein '67 and Megan moved to Troy, MI where Steve is with the industry-government relations staff at General Motors.

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Claire Sidelman Bronn became coordinator of special engagements at Bergdorf Goodman in White Plains last June. She oversees all fashion activities as well as public relations. Recently she played in a tennis tournament sponsored by the store alongside U.N. Ambassador Andrew Young and opera singer Roberto Peters. Her husband Keith is v.p. of a management consultant firm. Marc is 10 and Lisa 7.

1, Susan (Sue) Peck Repass, continue to work full-time at night in the Coronary Care Unit of a nearby hospital. My children 13 and 10 and I have skied several times at Lake Tahoe this winter. Putting an addition on our house seems to occupy all my spare time.

Correspondents: Mrs. Randolph K. Repass (Susan Peck), 1028 La Salle Drive, Sunnyvale, CA 94087

67 MARRIED: Priscilla Hall Smaltz to Francois Delas in Dec. '78; Ellen Kronick to Joel S. Abramson 1/14/78.

BORN: to Werner and Margaret Curtin Hart Roberts, Katherine Jean "Katie" 12/16/77.

Carolyn D. Anderson now resides in the home she designed and built in Ft. Collins, CO, with a view of the Rockies and a 1000 sq. ft. art studio. Besides her work as assoc. prof. of art at CO State U., she works in a cottage, working and building. She sketches as she goes.

Priscilla Hall Smaltz Delas graduated from BU and has a master's in ed. from Lesley College.

Margareta Hart Roberts was on leave from teaching in the Natick public schools when she wrote of Katie's birth. Werner still works for the Fed. Service Bank of Boston.

Ellen Kronick Abramson is a psychological-educational specialist for the Children's Psychiatric Emergency Service, Clifford Beers Clinic, New Haven. She also privately tutors those with learning problems. Joel is New Haven's chief public transportation engineer.

Patricia McMurray moved from CA to DC after her marriage to Peter Claussen, a research writer at the CIA. Pat, who has kept her maiden name, is a freelance writer and film maker in DC but misses the CA weather.

Elizabeth Martin O'Toole, Steve and daughters Jessica and Megan moved to Troy, MI where Steve is with the industry-government relations staff at General Motors.
Loise (Weesie) Mayer Palace's Bill finished his residency and is an emergency room physician at two MD hospitals. He is an avid cyclist and plays tennis in the South Bronx for the last 7 years. She works as a production supervisor of the convention publications.

Grace Yun has been in a community-based program in the North Bronx for the last 7 years. She is working on a Ph.D. in Asian-American Studies at Fordham. Ruth Berkholz Clinics and Aaron broke away for a vacation with friends in NM in June. She hopes to get to St. Louis in the spring for the MO Synod Lutheran Church convention so to lay the foundation for one of the convention publications.

Correspondents: Mrs. Aaron A. Ciriacks (Ruth Berkholz), 3440 Glenwood Lane, Plano, TX 75074

**Coming to Reunion?**

**Bring a book to donate for the 4th Annual Book Sale.** Can't think of what to bring? Cook books are great sellers, as are sheet music and posters. How about a book about art, architecture, travel, cars, history, the Beatles, etc.

Harriet Kodis is on leave from her job as a guidance counselor in order to care for Jennifer. Laura Davenport Petcavage's husband Ed is a landscape architect with Shepley, Bulfinch, Richardson.

Kathleen Diller Milch's son Brian was born in Germany where husband Jim was doing biophysics research on backlight and Humboldt grunts. Kathry taught conversational German to foreign wives while there. They returned to Princeton, N.J.

Carol Farley Munson and husband John are attending Dickinson law school.

Jane Rafal works as a production supervisor. Shirly has a new job selling for Viking Penguin in NYC. She is painting again and taking singing and piano lessons.

Sara (Sally) Rowe Hecksher and Jack are doing extensive remodeling of their home. Sally works with new parents to prevent child abuse and is pres. of the Cincinnati C.C. Club.

Michelle Lamson Percheron was married 7 years ago to Andrew in Paris Sweden where they are building a home. Sally works with new parents to prevent child abuse and is pres. of the Cincinnati C.C. Club.

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BORN: to Jeff and Antonia (Toni) Miller Carter, Christin Marie 1/18/78.

June Axelrod Foley, who received her M.S. from Simmons, is associate librarian at the Mass. General Hospital School of Nursing, Boston. Husband Roy is interning at University Hospital of BU med center, specializing in internal medicine.

Linda Belba de Gonzalez is litigation supervisor for Memorex Corp. She and husband Adam, general manager of J.K. Gill, Ltd., live in Santa Clara, CA.

Daniel (Dan) Foley is a 4th year medical student at U. of VT med school. His wife Loretta is a social work- er at the Medical Center Hospital in Burlington.

Susan P. Fifefield received an M.S. in special education from BU.

Antonia (Toni) Miller Carter left work as an office manager for Aetna Life Insurance Co., Nashville, Tenn., to become a "full-time Mom" to daughter Christine. Husband Jeff is completing a residency in oral and maxilla-facial surgery at Vanderbilt.

Allen T. Carrell was an award-winning editor of this magazine and brought honor and recognition to our class as well as all college.

Vivian Segall now takes the helm of this magazine. Margaret Shepard and husband Paul Spitzer are in the Ph.D. program in ecology and evolutionary biology at Cornell.

Janice Majewski was appointed coordinator of programs for the handicapped at the Smithsonian Institution.

Brian Robie is director of counseling services at Longwood College, Farmville, VA.

Ann Pettengill Shea received an M.A. in special education from St. Joseph College in West Hartford. Co-correspondents: Mrs. Gary W. Yohe (Linda Citrano), 107 Williams St., Portland, CT 06480; Susan Krebs, 444 Lincoln St., Torr., PA 17404.

77 MARRIED: Gail Roberts to Richard T. Cardalico 5/76.

BORN: to Richard and Gail Roberts Cardalico, Keith Thomas 1/15/77.

Jeanne Mann is in her 2nd year at the USC law center. She is on the Law Review. She visited with Marlin Gould in Aust, and saw other friends at a lavish party, including Stephanie Ritter and Keith, Norvell Anthes, Mary Pomeroy and Benita Garfinkel.

Jody Schwartz now takes the helm of this magazine.

Ronna Reynolds became manager of marketing for the corporate and tax law staff at State Mutual Life Assurance Co. of America in RI.

428 Correspondent: Anne Kennison, 533 E. 86th St., New York, NY 10028

Marilyn Pond left her job at Bankers Trust this summer and spent several weeks travelling throughout Europe. She is now looking for a job in securities in Boston.

Stuart Sadick left Bankers Trust in June and is now a consultant for Data Resources, Inc. in SF. He hopes to go to business school in 1980.

Amelia (Amy) Schacht is attending Bryn Mawr College and is a member of the country/folk group Centre Streeters.

Promotions Already: Allison Cutler to major account executive; Donald (Don) Dooly to a position in personnel work in DC; Patricia Radin to a position in personnel work in DC; Diane Revaz and Nancy Pillsbury McCauley are in AK; Elizabeth (Elly) Bayles is working on architectural restoration in Boston; Susan Hendricks is in AK along with Marjorie (Meg) Propst, Ellen Ram-bottom and Cinny Gay.

In S.E. CT: Carole Pinkston; Edward (Ed) Walters; Sally Davies and William (Bill) White; carpenter entrepreneur Walter Schacht, Donald (Tom) Dooly working in construction while writing a play, Smirk in the Wind, and living with David (Dax) Knox in Stonington; and Andrew (Andy) Rawson doing renovation work in New London.

Around Washington, DC: Margaret (Maggie) Wilson is painting the town red, Ann Girdley is studying at an internship at Johns Hopkins, Christopher (Chris) Bushnell works at a Bethesda restaurant.

Far Corners: Diane Revaz and Nancy Pillsbury McCauley are in AK; Elizabeth (Elly) Bayles is working in France; Peter Geraghty is in Kante, Togo, West Africa; C. Timbalier is visiting a fire on Captiva Island, FL; Lisa Perrin is in West Germany where she attends U. of Munich, does technical rock climbing, interna at a clinic for handicapped children, skis of course and plays fiddle in a bluegrass band.

Promotions Already: Allison Cutler to major accounts in personnel work in DC; Patricia Radin to a claims analyst with John Hancock.

Others: Cynthia (Cindy) Kurs, now a U. of PA grad, sends regards from the Big Apple; Claudia Rollett and Sara Hilborn can be found in Brooklyn. Sharon Brous is "alive and kicking"; Michael Dubilier who does economic research for ICEPS and David Schonberger who is a construction supervisor, hail us from Greenwich; Lauren Tucker still communes with nature in Boothbay, ME while James (Jim) Howard makes a killing in the advertising world in Kittery; Peter (Pete) Taylor is working in MN; Betty Jane Slagter Dawson joins the theological Seminary at U. Pittsburgh, Anne Frankel has moved to Shaker Heights, OH; J. Clifford (Chips) Kezenczak has snowied Chicago; John (Jack) Batchelder is living in Woods Hole while Carol Riley is across the waves in Martha's Vineyard; T.K. Kadzis catches an occasional Bruins game with Jay Krasner.

We extend our sympathy to the family of Margaret (Meg) Reneaur, who died suddenly on Feb. 27, 1979.

Co-correspondents: Laura Heiss, 477 Howellow Rd., Orange, CT 06477; Jane Kappell 305 E. 86th St., New York, NY 10028
Many months ago, long before Washington’s recognition of the People’s Republic of China, we consulted Professor Charles Chu, chairman of our Chinese Department, regarding an alumni tour of that country.

We had already decided there were three ways to know China: first, by being born there as Charles Chu was; second by studying Chinese art and literature for a lifetime as he has; third, by travelling there and having him as our mentor. With his usual enthusiasm for things related to the alumni association, he agreed to accompany us, and on March 8, 1980, a group of alumni, their families and friends are departing for three weeks in Asia.

We will be in Tokyo and Hong Kong for two days and two nights each. The rest of the time will be spent in Peking, Canton, and at least two other cities in the People’s Republic of China. The cost, which depends on the value of the dollar, is approximately $3,000 for double occupancy. (Single occupancy is not available.) Included are:

- Round trip air transportation from JFK Airport in New York
- All ground transportation
- Hotel accommodations throughout
- Three meals daily in China, breakfast and dinner in Tokyo and Hong Kong
- All taxes and gratuities
- Visa applications for China and Japan
- Experienced guides throughout the trip
- Pre-trip reading material

A deposit of $200 will secure an initial reservation; an additional $300 will be due on September 15, and the balance is due 60 days before departure. Further details available upon request to the alumni office.

Name

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<th>First</th>
<th>Maiden</th>
<th>Married</th>
<th>Class</th>
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Address

Please reserve _______ spaces

Name of guest(s)

Make checks payable to:
Connecticut College Alumni Association
Box 1624
Connecticut College
New London, Connecticut 06320
1-203-443-4513
Connecticut College celebrates its first 60th reunion

June 1-3
for the classes of

REUNION WEEKEND '79

PROGRAM HIGHLIGHTS

Friday, June 1 Mini-Alumni College: "Perspectives on China" with Professors Charles Chu and Kent Smith. Reception and dinner. Estelle Parsons '49 in a performance of *Miss Margarida's Way*.

Saturday, June 2 Celebration of our first 60th reunion! The Class of 1919 reminisces about the college's past. President Ames speaks on the college's present and future. Tour of Lyman Allyn Museum. Campus Cookout. Charles Chu speaks on Chinese culture.

Sunday, June 3 Early morning Arboretum walk with Professor Emeritus Richard H. Goodwin. Service at Harkness Memorial Chapel.

Detailed programs and reservation forms will be sent to members of reunion classes and to classes which have already celebrated their 50th reunion.

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.