Summer 1983

Connecticut College Alumni Magazine, Summer 1983

Connecticut College

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/alumnews

Recommended Citation

This Magazine is brought to you for free and open access by the Linda Lear Center for Special Collections & Archives at Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Alumni News by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. For more information, please contact bpancier@conncoll.edu.

The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.
The Class of 1973: Ten Years Later
Eleven alumni write about themselves, their careers, their recollections of Conn.

Page 3
Surgeon
By Carol Williams Hannenberg '73

Page 4
Associate Counsel to the President
By H.P. Goldfield '73

Page 5
Assistant Secretary and Assistant Treasurer, SNET
By Jean Mayshar LaVecchia '73

Page 7
Illustrator
By Allen Carroll '73

Page 8
Search & Rescue Pilot, U.S. Coast Guard
By Terk Williams '73

Page 9
Exhibit Planner & Entrepreneur
By Nancy Mann '73

Page 10
Radiologist
By Brian Puglisi '73

Page 10
Pastor
By Debra McGuirk Johnson '73

Page 11
Parent, Attorney and Environmentalist
By Josephine Porter '73

Page 12
Teachers, Parents and Antique Expert
By Tim & Bobbie Jean Chappell Dahlgren '73

Page 13
According to Our Fathers' Wishes
By Cassandra Sturman Bright '58

Page 16
Reunion Notebook

Page 20
Round & About

Page 22
Class Notes

Credits. Cover & drawings: Katherine Gould '81. Photos: Ann Logan, 5; Ellen Bodin '80, opposite, 15-19; Ken Laffal, above, 26; Vivian Segall '73, 19 (bottom right).
THE CLASS OF 1973
TEN YEARS LATER

There's a tenth reunion class each year, of course, but '73 is a bit different. Among the T-shirted, long-haired, blue-jeaned students who arrived in New London in the Fall of 1969 were 27 men—the first to be admitted as freshmen at Connecticut. Waves of Coast Guard cadets still made the trek up to our campus, but clearly, things would never be the same.

The Class of '73 trooped into Cro's main gym for a mass "T-group" during orientation, took physical fitness tests, and sat on the lawn for a free rock concert. Times being what they were, students talked and argued about the war in Viet Nam, pondered their newfound freedom, and, within a few months, were part of a national student strike.

Ten years after graduation, Conn's male "pioneers" work in fields as disparate and demanding as sedimentology and social work. The Alumni Office has received surveys from 22 of the men in '73; among them, the men have earned 21 advanced degrees.

For this issue on reunion, we asked a handful of '73 alumni—ranging from a pastor to a surgeon to a helicopter pilot—to write about themselves, their jobs, and their recollections of Connecticut. Obviously, there is room for only a tiny sample of the achievements of this talented group. What else do '73 alumni do?

Well, Karen Winer Friedman is vice president for corporate finance at Salomon Brothers in New York. Nancy Marks is an assistant prosecuting attorney in St. Louis. Aries Arditi, Ph.D., is a researcher at the New York Association for the Blind. Hester Kinnicut Jacobs is a navy lieutenant in Norfolk. Mary Cerreto, Ph.D. is associate professor of pediatrics at the University of Texas. Joelle Schon is a film editor in New York. Deborah Myers Kucharik manages the minicomputer support group at Pacific Telephone in North Hollywood. And Arturo (Guzzi) Guzman teaches sixth grade in the Bronx. Connecticut, it seems chose well.
What do you do when the editor of the Connecticut College Alumni Magazine calls and asks you to write a short article about what you've been doing since college? Panic. PANIC!

Besides, doctors are ex-literates, as a rule; they grunt, play golf, charge high fees, and only talk to other doctors. But write? In a nonscientific publication? About work? No, no, no!

In 1977, after graduating from the University of Connecticut School of Medicine, I moved to Boston and entered general surgery residency, a special purgatory reserved for those with strong backs, strong minds, and thick skins. I had enjoyed surgery in medical school; I liked the surgical problems, the technical challenges, the problem-solving, and thought the patients were great.

Nothing, however, had prepared me for the rigors of the next five years, not four years at Conn, not four years of medical school, not ten years at hard labor. Surgery residency isn't a job; it's a way of life, all-absorbing, demanding, and jealous of time, energy, love, devotion. It takes all that one has.

In my last year as chief resident, I was in the hospital every morning (Saturdays and Sundays included) at six. Our team would see 15 to 30 patients before starting in the operating room at eight, and would usually operate until two in the afternoon. New admissions, conferences, disasters, emergencies, and evening rounds would consume us until eight or nine, when, somewhere, I'd leave for home. My husband (I'd met him in an operating room near the end of my internship), by now an excellent cook, would fix dinner, and then tuck me into bed, the everpresent beeper lurking on the nightstand.

There were days, and weeks, when I gladly would have chucked it all without a backward glance.

What kept me going? The patients did; my fellow residents did; some of the senior surgeons did; and my husband did, all with their patience, hard work, humor and understanding. And the work itself has enormous rewards.

What kept me going? The patients did; my fellow residents did; some of the senior surgeons did; and my husband did, all with their patience, hard work, humor and understanding. And the work itself has enormous rewards.

People occasionally ask if surgical training was harder for me than for a man. I encountered little overt discrimination. No doubt there were cases I didn't do because the private doctor thought I was "only a girl," and there were patients who disliked or distrusted me simply because I was a woman, but there weren't too many. Was I teased about being a woman in a man's specialty? Endlessly. Did my education suffer? I doubt it.

There remains one other great source of satisfaction for me. Many patients have never been exposed to or been cared for by women physicians. Every once in a while, a patient will confide, "You know, Dr. Williams, when I first go there, I didn't want a woman doctor. But I've changed my mind. Will you be here when I come back?"

If I've helped change the attitudes of only a handful of patients—and other doctors—I've succeeded.

At Conn, I learned the value of hard work, perseverance, integrity, and the enthusiastic pursuit of knowledge. These values will be with me even after my hands and my scalpel retire.
H.P. GOLDFIELD '73
ASSOCIATE COUNSEL
TO THE PRESIDENT

HOW HARRY THE DISC
SURVIVED IN THE VAST
SEA OF WOMEN

As Associate Counsel to the President, H.P. Goldfield serves as legal counsel to President Reagan and the White House staff and coordinates Administration legal policy on a variety of matters. Mr. Goldfield also served in the counsel's office in the Ford administration. His article is adapted from an address he made at reunion as a member of a panel of men from the Class of '73.

I would have had a hard time, 14 years ago, articulating what my expectations were on arriving as a freshman at Connecticut College after five years in an all-male preparatory school in suburban Connecticut. Like most incoming freshmen, my thoughts and emotions were an unsorted and largely unexamined jumble of eagerness and uncertainty; ambition tempered by the temptations of laziness and self-indulgence common to 18-year-olds; and anticipation mingled with a touch of fear about whether I could handle the challenges of college in general and of being one of the first "coeds" at Connecticut College in particular. I do know that I wanted to learn and to grow, both personally and intellectually. Looking back, I realize that I didn't really understand, at the time, exactly what the learning and growing process entailed. I also realize that one of the great strengths of this college and its faculty is that the learning and growth nonetheless took place—and did so in an atmosphere of tolerance, good will and good humor.

My earliest experiences at Conn demonstrated that tolerance, good will and good humor were present in abundance at this college. My first recollection is of arriving late on a sunny fall afternoon to witness a sea of freshman women, mothers, fathers and Ford Country Squires, and then being rapidly escorted to Palmer Auditorium for an introductory address by President Charles Shain. I don't remember much of what Charles Shain told the newly assembled Class of 1973; but I do remember walking into the auditorium with some trepidation, hoping to find a friendly face among "one of the guys," and then realizing with a start that that was going to be a considerably greater challenge than it had been at an all-boys prep school. So I sank into a seat, muttered a nervous "hello" to the young woman sitting next to me, closed my eyes and felt a bit like Alan Shepard or John Glenn must have felt just before liftoff.

I remember, too, my first contact with my fellow "pioneers" on the one floor of the dorm—Larrabee House—that contained all the male members of the Class of '73. Needless to say, I was perfectly prepared to make a good first impression. Picture, if you will, a 5 foot 8 inch short, curly-haired fellow wearing plaid pants, Weejuns, a blazer replete with prep school emblem, a white oxford shirt and—so help me—an ascot, bursting uninvited into your room on the first day of school with hand extended, saying, "Hi, I'm H.P. Goldfield."

My presence here today is testimony to the patience and good humor of my classmates. Conn itself had a healthy sense of humor.

Had I been at Harvard, Brandeis, Michigan or any number of other institutions in the fall of 1969, such an introduction would have cast a permanent shadow over my entire collegiate career—and may have cost me my life.

I remember as well some of the challenges of being an early Connecticut College coed—not all of which involved campus activities. The Hartford Courant, for example, decided to do a piece on coeducation at Conn and other New England colleges and universities, and included a rather large photograph of me sitting on a bed with four or five female friends. Right after the article was published, I received a frantic call from my mother, who expressed no interest whatsoever in whether I was enjoying my first few days at Conn or my education; she was simply aghast that I had been pictured on a bed with four women, and didn't have my shoes on. I can't remember whether I was wearing my ascot.

H.P. Goldfield '73 with President Reagan
about its motley crew of men that first year. Who can forget that first Conn College Camels basketball team? Seventeen men made the varsity team; only 16 tried out. We had to draft a part-time student to play center since no one else was over 5 foot 8 inches tall. Well, we put on a good show that first season with Mike Shinault as coach. We even managed to score points during the first half against the Coast Guard Academy. That is, four points for the other team. I'll also never forget attending my first "away" mixer at Wesleyan. I knew when I stepped off the bus that I wasn't exactly what those guys had pictured as a typical Conn freshman.

My Conn classmates also introduced me to the rigors of the business world. After a J. Geils Band concert, I decided to sell some of their albums door-to-door. Six of my friends woke up at 5:00 a.m. one day and stuffed every faculty and student mail box on campus with a flyer advertising that "Harry the Disc's" record service could clean and repair any scratched or broken record for 10¢ a record. On my way to get the mail before class that morning, Fred Bogel, my English professor and friend, smirked, "Good morning, Harry the Disc." I didn't know what he was talking about—I figured he had conjugated one verb or diagrammed one sentence too many the night before. I then got to my mail box and learned that I was "Harry the Disc," and was running a cut-rate record cleaning service. It was a good flyer, though—for 10¢, I could clean or repair any record. "The Linacs taught me, I can teach you. V.A. approved."

All of these are memories—and good ones—of my four years at Conn. But the most lasting impression I carry with me of my years in New London is a deeper one. Like many of my two dozen or so male contemporaries at Larrabee House, I didn't really learn what Conn was like until after I arrived. I wasn't sure what to expect. But I know what I found—a group of highly motivated, intelligent students, being taught by dedicated faculty in an institution that constantly displayed genuine interest and concern for the individual.

From the beginning, the male "pioneers" of our class were made to feel very much at home at Conn. If anything, we were a little spoiled. The attention shown to us by faculty, administrators and fellow students was beyond our expectations.

But through it all, Conn was a place for the individual, and we were treated as such. There were many times when a Charles Chu or Henry Kuo, attempting to hammer Chinese language into my brain, would call after I had missed a couple of classes to inquire about my well-being. This was not attendance taking in disguise; it was merely an expression of the overriding concern, shared by most all of the faculty, for the individual students whose intellectual and personal development had been entrusted to their care.

Jane Welsh Carlyle once remarked, "Instead of boiling up individuals into the species, I would draw a chalk circle around every individuality, and preach to it to keep within that and preserve and cultivate its identity." To me, that was very much what Conn was all about. Rather than graduating a class of students it graduated individuals. How to learn was as important as what to learn. We were nurtured, prodded, cajoled, to open our minds to new thoughts; at the same time, we learned the "old thoughts" whose truth remains constant, the values that have animated and preserved Western civilization and this country.

If you look today at the person sitting next to you, you may see an old friend—but you will almost certainly see an individual whose identity was cultivated by this college. That is the common thread of Conn. Whether it was the bicycling math professor with his cape flying behind him; or the government professor who threw snowballs in class and took you down to an out-of-the-way pub for a drink; or the Chinese professor who fed you both language and food; or the sounds of the car horns on May Day; or taking ourselves a bit too seriously over one demonstration or another, one exam or another, one boyfriend/girlfriend or another—in all of these and countless other experiences, Conn taught us the values of individual freedom and responsibility. And in consequence, my expectations grew to be less of Conn and our only one demonstration or another, one exam or another, one boyfriend/girlfriend or another—in all of these and countless other experiences, Conn taught us the values of individual freedom and responsibility. And in consequence, my expectations grew to be less of Conn and more of myself.

Robert Frost has observed that "It is absurd to think that the only way to tell if a poem is lasting is to wait and see if it lasts. The right reader of a good poem can tell the moment it strikes him he has taken a mortal wound—you will never get over it." Obviously, Robert Frost wasn't thinking about Connecticut College, but his words are apropos. Looking back, I would not trade my four years at Conn for four years anywhere else. And I am confident that those of you sitting here today know, as I do, that we will never get over Conn.

It seems impossible that ten years have passed since graduation from Connecticut College. During this time I have worked for Southern New England Telephone Company (I will be receiving my ten-year pin in July), received my M.B.A. from the University of Connecticut (after five-and-half years of night school), married Rich (we will be celebrating our tenth anniversary in December), and became the mother of a baby daughter (Lauren is now seven months old). As I take this opportunity to look at the past, present and future, I could not be happier . . . or busier.

I am just beginning to gain control of my life as a working wife and mother—mornings are hectic, meals are quickly microwaved from freezer to table, shopping and laundry are squeezed into spare moments, and there is never enough time for all that
needs doing. As tiring as my schedule is, I would not trade my situation for anything. Our daughter, Lauren, has brought such joy and laughter and love into our lives. I find myself smiling as I drive home from work anticipating Lauren's enthusiastic greeting. I found a wonderful woman in our hometown, Clinton, to sit with Lauren while I am working. This had been my biggest worry and, fortunately, the arrangement is superb so I have no qualms when I drop her off each morning. They both enjoy each other tremendously.

Once at work, I am the assistant secretary and assistant treasurer for the Southern New England Telephone Company (SNET) in New Haven. My primary responsibility is managing the company's $750 million pension fund—a fascinating job involving strategic fund planning, asset allocation and investment decisions, and investment manager selection and monitoring. In this capacity, I serve as secretary to the Employee Benefits Plan Committee of the Board of Directors. Every aspect of my position is dynamic and interesting—the economy, the capital markets, the varied domestic and international investment opportunities, the regulations affecting pension funds, and the interface with SNET's directors.

Prior to my appointment as pension fund manager, I worked in our Corporate Planning Department—during a revolutionary period for the telephone industry and especially for the Bell System. With deregulation and divestiture, SNET (although only 20 percent owned by AT&T) has begun to chart an independent future for itself in a world beyond just telephones. Perhaps you have seen our SONECOR Systems ads, "Coming out of the Bell." When I began working for SNET after college, I could not have imagined how much would change in ten years.

My husband, Rich, completed his master's degree in environmental science and is teaching sixth grade in Old Lyme. He also coaches the high school varsity basketball team. He enjoys both jobs and is still waiting for "that championship season." This year his summer vacation will be different; he plans to stay home with Lauren. That is, of course, when he is not coaching at basketball camps or when we both are on vacation. Two years ago we achieved our longtime goal of owning lakefront property. This summer we are really looking forward to relaxing in the sun—we haven't even installed a phone!
When I was about seven years old I loved to sit by myself on the floor of my room and draw all kinds of things, like castles and carts and atomic airplanes. I'd also sit in the window and identify the cars cruising by on the street: Packards, Nashes, Pontiacs, De Sotos. . . .

I liked to play with other kids, too, but often I'd get a sort of itchy feeling in my hands and want to pick up a crayon. I didn't draw landscapes and things; it was more fun to give myself a problem and try to find a nice-looking solution to it.

It never occurred to me until about 20 years later that I could make a living doing just what I'd done when I was seven. In fact, it didn't occur to me until just now, as I sat down to write this, that I've come full-circle. And I'm having just as much fun as I did when I was seven. (I'm no longer so good with the car identifications, though.)

I've been a freelance illustrator and designer for about eight years now. I got my start—as a post-adolescent, that is—as editor of the Connecticut College Alumni Magazine. I'd assign myself illustrations, and the ones I liked became the beginnings of a portfolio. Then I took the portfolio to Washington (I should have taken it to New York, but New York is just too hard-core for me) and eventually I had a pretty good business going.

Often when I say "illustrator," people think "cartoonist." Or they think "children's books" or The New Yorker. For me, it's none of the above. I primarily do illustrations to accompany articles in magazines. For instance, a factory in the shape of Freud's head for an article about the psychiatric industry. Or, for an article entitled, "Social Darwinism, Reagan Style," a chimp evolving through two or three steps into the President. That one's not entirely logical, but it made a nice image. I've done portraits and caricatures, Yalies, eye operations, earmuffs, maps, diagrams, Dracula, and a shark bursting out of a television set. No atomic airplanes, though.

My clients have included the Washington Post, Johns Hopkins University, The American Film Institute, the Smithsonian Institution, and the New Republic. Some things have changed for the worse since I was seven. I worry about taxes—a lot—and have to pay my own health insurance. No pension plan, either. The lack of job security—never knowing what you'll be doing a month from now, or even whether you'll be doing anything—has actually been one of the fun parts. It makes things more exciting, and it makes the time slip by less quickly, which is important to me.

It can be lonely freelancing, and it can be depressing to realize that even though a million or so people may see a single illustration of mine, they will study it, on the average, for a quarter of a second. Then again, perhaps one one-hundredth of one percent of those people will go "Wow!" or laugh or grimace or tape it to a refrigerator door.

Oh no. I seem to be a re-convincing myself of the value and fun of freelance work, which is just what I don't want to do right now. You see, as of yesterday I agreed to sign a contract with the National Geographic Society. I'll be working for the Magazine as an idea person, illustrator and assistant-assistant art director. Full-time. I'll still be technically self-employed, but I've sold my soul to a single client. For years I've thought freelancing so much fun that I could imagine taking a full-time job only if it were a really, really terrific one. And the only really terrific job I could imagine would be in the art department of the National Geographic.

When I was seven, we used to go over to Golden Hill where my grandmother lived. She had a big house, and upstairs, in a little yellow room, were National Geographies. A nearly complete set, dating from May 1927 to the present. I spent hours in that room. I've inherited the set. I'll spend many more hours looking at Geographies. And I think, and I hope, I'll have as much fun as I did when I was seven.

No, the woman walking beside the Coast Guard pilot is not the Connecticut alum. That's what people usually think, but our alum is Harry "Terk" Williams, shown at left with his wife, Konni, and above.

I arrived at Connecticut College to join the 27 "pioneer" or "token" men of the Class of '73. I had just left the world of the Army, in Viet Nam as a helicopter pilot.

Jane Bredeson (then associate director of admissions) and the faculty here began what has become a fond relationship by looking at me as an individual, and accepting me as a part of Conn College. Being a "pioneer" among 1600 women gave way to some very interesting expectations.

In retrospect, I don't think we considered ourselves pioneers. In his role as Hawkeye Pierce, Alan Alda speaks of heroes in much the same vein that I reflect on pioneers. "Heroes are just ordinary folks that are tired of the way things are," Hawkeye says, "so they change them."

We go forward with renewed expectations. Among mine I count a hope that we
can each return to Conn a small part of ourselves, a reflection of what Conn has helped us make of ourselves.

I had the honor of fielding the only question put to a reunion panel of men from the Class of '73. One alumna in the audience asked what I do. Following in the wake of two lawyers and a neuroradiologist, I had omitted the fact that I am now a search and rescue pilot with the Coast Guard, stationed in Miami, Florida.

**NANCY MANN ’73**
**EXHIBIT PLANNER & ENTREPRENEUR**

**THE HAPPY, UNCERTAIN LIFE OF THE FREELANCE SLEUTH, WRITER & DESIGNER**

I make a living from rummaging through shoeboxes of old photographs, choreographing a ciliated cell dance for kids, and drawing interconnected squares and diamonds that tell programmers how to plot a computer game. That's not all. I've also glued tiny paintings to the walls of exhibit models, snapped pictures of Boston Harbor from a propeller plane, and helped construct a lacy, beaded soft sculpture of an amoeba, 8,000 times life size.

All in the name of exhibit planning. Under this guise I am a perennial student, researching my way through unusual aspects of art, science, and history. My job is to immerse myself in a particular subject, the earth's magnetism or the history of a New England mill town, for example, and then think of engaging exhibits to capture the interest of museum visitors. The end results are wall-sized photographs, models, games, computer terminals, pushbuttons, cartoons, and the real things.

With every new project, I enter a new world. The dark interior of the first major American tunnel was opened to me while researching exhibits for a visitor center in North Adams, Massachusetts. Digging in the city's archives in a basement vault, I uncovered 19th century illustrations of pick-wielding tunnelers, original engineering drawings, and a journalist's first-hand account of riding in a creaky elevator with a bucket of nitroglycerin. On another project, scientists at the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institute patiently explained their techniques for videotaping giant clams and anemic fish, two miles beneath the surface of the sea. I traveled to North Dakota to visit the nation's first coal gasification plant— an enormous 175-acre complex rising from a landscape so flat that you can see silos 40 miles away. And I got a glimpse of Harvard dormitory life in the 17th century—when beer was served for breakfast, lunch, and dinner in the dining common—while I was examining bits of pipes and pottery unearthed during Cambridge subway excavations.

A combination of persistence and luck brought me to this profession. After graduating from Connecticut with a degree in art history, I managed to land an unliberated secretarial job in one of Boston's science museums. It wasn't easy to find museum work then. A job as a guard at the Museum of Fine Arts was hotly contested by the hordes of overqualified jobless. Despite my art history major, it was in a science museum that I learned about exhibits: what goes into planning them, how they're designed, and how to write their labels. (A difficult task. It often involves making technical information, the physics of sound waves, say, intelligible to seven-year-olds without offending the intelligence of their parents.)

After five years of on-the-job training, I jumped ship and plunged into the sea of free enterprise. Offering research and writing skills to museums, architects, and designers, a friend and I started an exhibit planning business on his sun porch. For the first year, we operated with two desks, two typewriters, and two telephones squeezed into our makeshift office.

Since then success has moved us to a larger office and into the computer age. We have traded our typewriters for IBM pc's, and we are busy marketing software for exhibits in addition to good old fashioned research and writing. We have all the trappings of American entrepreneurs—an employee, federal employee taxes, rent, and a constant worry about finding new work. But I wouldn't trade this life for another, however secure. Textbooks define an entrepreneur as one who likes living with uncertainty. I can't live without it.
BRIAN PUGLISI '73
RADIOLOGIST
THE LIBERAL ARTS
MAKE THE STUDY OF MEDICINE AN EASIER TASK

My decision to enter Connecticut College in the Fall of 1969 was not well conceived and was something of an afterthought. In retrospect, it was one of my better afterthoughts. I had wanted my college experience to be something out of the ordinary, different from that of my high school friends. I also wanted a solid liberal arts education. Connecticut College afforded both. Hence, I arrived in New London, now knowing exactly what to expect and having no idea as to how many other males would be on campus. My apprehensions were quickly assuaged, however, as I met my classmates and the rest of the Connecticut College community.

I had anticipated staying at Conn that first year and transferring the following year if my experience was disappointing. My thoughts of leaving Conn dissipated, however, after the first few weeks of classes. It was a rather unique experience being the only male in most of my classes, though it made it difficult to unobtrusively “skip classes.” As males we were pampered, to be sure, though I do not think we realized it at the time (and were probably the only ones who did not realize it at the time).

I never fully appreciated my Connecticut College education until I undertook graduate study at other institutions—first, as a graduate student in genetics and cell biology at the University of Connecticut, and later, as a medical student at the University of Arizona College of Medicine and the University of London-Royal Free Hospital. My liberal arts training certainly made my studies while in medical school less arduous and enabled me to cultivate other interests aside from medicine. But most importantly, my education at Connecticut College taught me to think rather than to react reflexively or algorithmically.

Connecticut College also nurtured my interest in research, an interest which is ever-growing and has resulted in several scientific publications. My first exposure to research was my honors study as a senior student at Conn. I continued laboratory research as a graduate student and spent two years before entering medical school studying the DNA mediated effects of chemotherapeutic agents. I remain indebted to many of my friends at Conn, particularly Dean Alice Johnson and Professor of Zoology Bernice Wheeler, for providing my initial guidance and affluence. Though I have not been back to visit the campus in several years, I have maintained my ties to the college by serving as an admission aide in both Arizona and Wisconsin. I look forward to returning to the campus reunion weekend and renewing old friendships as well as seeing some of the new additions to the campus.

Currently, I am completing my residency in neuroradiology. The recent advances in this area of medicine are quite remarkable. New diagnostic imaging modalities such as nuclear magnetic resonance (NMR) will allow the earlier diagnosis of many diseases and aid in the understanding of the pathophysiology of such diseases and in their treatment and prevention. Also, new interventional techniques are now replacing surgery in many cases and are resulting in a decrease in patient morbidity, days in hospital, and medical costs.

My personal expectations for the future include private practice in radiology with adjunct teaching and research responsibilities in an academic setting. I feel fortunate to be at the cutting edge of today’s seminal changes in medicine and to have had the benefit of a Connecticut College education in preparing me for my career.

DEBRA MCGUIRK JOHNSON '73
PASTOR
THE FIRST WOMAN ORDAINED BY THE HUNGARIAN REFORMED CHURCH

For six years I have been the pastor of the Hungarian Reformed Church in Roebling, New Jersey. The Hungarian Reformed denomination is a member of the family of churches that originated in the Geneva of John Calvin, and is thus sister to the Presbyterians, Congregationalists, and other national Reformed churches such as German and Dutch that have found a home in the United States. Although the center of the church is still in Hungary, there are several well-established Hungarian Reformed congregations in the United States and throughout the rest of the world.

I was called to this church after majoring in religion at Connecticut College and receiving my Master of Divinity degree at Yale Divinity School. I was the first woman to be ordained by the Hungarian Reformed Church, and was only the second non-Hungarian. Consequently, my ordination has been regarded as a proof of this denomination’s willingness to adapt itself to new circumstances. It also has given my ministry a visibility that has been somewhat awkward at times. I am regarded as “the woman minister,” in spite of the fact that other women in similar circumstances approach the profession of pastor in different ways than I do. Nevertheless, my presence has helped other women to realize that their talents and capacities are important and recognized by the church.

A woman minister faces special problems, which I am sure are similar to those of women in other professions. Many men
find difficulty in talking over various problems and issues with women, especially when they feel vulnerable or at the mercy of their emotions. It takes time and mutual trust before a woman pastor and a male parishioner can approach each other on the basis of their mutual humanity rather than role expectations.

Because I am a woman, however, I have been able to establish important relationships with the women and young girls in my congregation. Young women especially feel themselves torn between the need to have a career and the need to be a wife and mother. I have been an example for them of one who has combined a professional life with marriage and motherhood, and have helped them to understand that they do not need to sacrifice either of their possible vocations to the other.

Life as a pastor is like the little girl with the little curl: when it is good, it is very, very good, but when it is bad it is horrid. Ministers are exposed to all the needs and desires of their congregations; they share all the joy and the guilt and the sadness of the individuals under their care. But we are privileged as are few others in being present to other people in all the great mysteries of life, from birth to death and beyond. The pastorate has been my life for these last six years, and in spite of the drain of sharing in so many lives, the frustration I have felt at the quirks of human nature, and the sheer fatigue that comes with attending to the needs of a community of diverse individuals, I would not have traded that life for any other.

JOSEPHINE PORTER '73
PARENT, ATTORNEY & ENVIRONMENTALIST
AND CO-Builder OF A SUN AND WIND-POWERED HOME IN CHEYENNE, WYOMING

To paraphrase Vivian Segall when she asked me to write about my past ten years: "We have plenty of people from our class who are doctors, bankers, and lawyers. We need a mother." I guess I'm to be the reassurance that some of the Class of '73 have chosen to concentrate on the respectable field of motherhood.

At least I think that's what I've decided. Suzanna, my nine-month-old, certainly thinks my sun rises and sets with her. But for me the appeal of full-time parenting seems to depend on how well our day is going (i.e., Did she nap? Is the wind blowing too hard to go outside? How deep is that snowdrift?) Often is the moment, as the phone rings, Suzanna screams, and the house resembles a war-torn country, that the idea of returning to my past hectic, but rewarding, Legal Services practice seems like a piece of cake. But those moments are more than balanced by the joys of closely watching Suzanna grow and develop. By staying home instead of returning to a full-time legal practice, we have shared many firsts, so many tribulations, and oh so many smiles.

The decision not to continue working after her birth has certainly been made easier by a number of factors. Luckily Roger, my husband, as a professional engineer and hydrologist, has been keeping our heads financially above water. We live a very self-sufficient life in our solar home west of Cheyenne, Wyoming. We built it ourselves—literally. The Outdoor Council is continually attempting to strike a needed balance between development and conservation, attempting to have Wyoming's future take place on Wyoming's terms, not on the terms of a corporate boardroom in New York City. Suzanna accompanies me to hearings, press conferences and meetings all over the state, and my involvement in conservation issues has thus served a dual function. Suzanna and I get out of the house and I feel I haven't relinquished my intellect totally to Dermassage and diapers.

The answer as to when I will return to practicing law is still up in the air. Seems like I'm too busy to even think about it.

The last, but most significant factor that I believe has kept my sanity intact is my other "job." Since my move to Wyoming six years ago, after finishing law school in California, I've been active in one form or another with the largest statewide environmental organization, the Wyoming Outdoor Council, first as staff counsel and now as president of the Board of Directors. The Outdoor Council provides more than its share of challenges. Wyoming is, in my opinion, under a state of seige, primarily from rampant energy development. Huge tracts of critical wildlife habitat, areas unique in the lower 48 states, are being threatened or destroyed by you name it—oil exploration, uranium and coal mining, natural gas drilling and processing. The MX missile is moving into my backyard—literally. The Outdoor Council is continually attempting to strike a needed balance between development and conservation, attempting to have Wyoming's future take place on Wyoming's terms, not on the terms of a corporate boardroom in New York City. Suzanna accompanies me to hearings, press conferences and meetings all over the state, and my involvement in conservation issues has thus served a dual function. Suzanna and I get out of the house and I feel I haven't relinquished my intellect totally to Dermassage and diapers.

The answer as to when I will return to practicing law is still up in the air. Seems like I'm too busy to even think about it.
In so many ways, Connecticut College is a part of our distant past. But then, it certainly doesn’t seem possible that ten years have passed since Bobbie and I graduated.

Graduation day ten years ago has special significance for us, for it was the same day that we were married. Since that day, we have found homes in the Southeastern part of the United States. We have lived in Charlottesville, Virginia, (during graduate school at the University of Virginia), Atlanta, Georgia, (where we both taught at a boarding school), and currently, we reside in Durham, North Carolina, where I have taught and been director of the Middle School at Durham Academy for the past seven years.

This morning is the day of our closing exercises for the middle school and it marks the last day of our faculty meetings. I am responsible for 300 fifth through eighth graders and 30 faculty members within our school division. Life and work in Durham is truly enjoyable as they both are filled with wonderful students and friends. Most people, when hearing where I work and the age of the students I deal with, respond with, “How can you stand kids that age?” My response is, “Quite easily. I really enjoy children at that age.” They are, in the truest sense of the word, alive and full of life. Or perhaps my affection for this age child is a reflection of my own maturity. In any case, I am thankful to be here doing what I do and I thank Conn College for its role in my being here.

Bobbie, for the first six years of our life in Durham, worked in sales, advertising, and research at the Whitehall Antique Shop in nearby Chapel Hill. It was a job she enjoyed and one where she was appreciated. She actually got to use some of the educational training she received at Conn, where she majored in art history. Six months ago, she quit her job to have our second child. We are parents of two boys—Derek Frisbee, 3½ and Andrew Steven, six months. They are real joys, but our lives have changed somewhat since their arrival. Currently, Bobbie is holding down the homefront and is occupied with the kids and their care and has been responsible for a major addition to and the re-decoration of our home. Bobbie has also been working towards a certificate in computer programming at North Carolina State University in Raleigh. She plans to return to school in the fall semester with the hope of finding employment in early 1984 in one of the firms in the Research Triangle Park.

Life is good for us. Our memories of Conn are fond ones and we treasure the friendships formed in our years there. Our regards and best wishes to everyone and we hope to make it back for a reunion sometime soon.
ACCORDING TO OUR FATHERS' WISHES

WE LIVED IN A TEMPORARY DREAMWORLD. BUT NOT ONE OF US HAS BEEN ABLE TO MAINTAIN THE OUTLOOK, OR THE VISION OF THE WORLD AS WE CASUALLY PERCEIVED IT IN 1958.

BY CASSANDRA STURMAN BRIGHT '58

What I remember most is our innocence and the fact that we were spoiled. 1958—the year I graduated from Connecticut College, or to be exact, Connecticut College for Women, its name and denomination at that time, was optimistically uneventful. But that was a fitting end to the four years I had spent there. There was no hint in our education that our past should be "prelude to our future"; no warning signals that we were about to emerge into a world that would all but banish many of our notions of what we were as women—as human beings. Our college careers merely stretched the process of leading us from the security of our parents' homes to those of our husbands; a stop-gap measure, and shamefully treated that way by many of us. Of 287 women who arrived for the first time on the campus at New London in the fall of 1954, fewer than 140 graduated in 1958. A sorry statistic for any school, and one that leads me to ponder questions of who and what we women were at that time, and why.

In distilling the breadth of these questions, I would have to say we behaved according to our fathers' wishes, and perceived the world according to our mothers' viewpoints. In short, we were not far out of the womb. In 1958 there was no particular reason for us to be making giant strides toward independent thinking, self-awareness, and confidence. There were no jarring external pressures to lead us away from traditional notions of what our behavior or goals should be. We were living in a peaceful world. America was on a "high." For two decades after the Second World War the United States was a steadily growing industrial power, producing 95 percent of its own consumer goods in automobiles, steel, and electronics, mainstays of our lifestyle. We felt the strength of our country on the outer periphery, and the protection of our parents in the inner sphere surrounding us. We lived in a land of excesses, before a time when we had concerns about our environment, or challenges to America's global supremacy. We were living in a temporary dreamworld where we took too much for granted, especially our educations.
And we were good kids. I dutifully completed my four years at Connecticut, received my B.A., and smiled at my father. He had once said to me, "Finish college, you owe me that." As I recall, it was the only slight reference to the fact that he had invested a sum of money in my education, and wanted me to complete my end of the bargain, which was to obtain the diploma. I had already given him a scare the summer before my senior year by getting married. Whether Dad knew it or not, I had no intention of dropping out so close to the finale. I felt good about myself. I was pleasing both Mom and Dad.

But how many of us just left the premises, never to return to education again, or to return years later as middle-aged women? A good many of us transferred to other colleges, or married, all accepted practices in those days. The options open to us were limited enough—stay, leave, marry. Who ever thought of applying oneself so that the end result would be to have a "career"? I don't think I ever heard the word "career" in all of my four years of college. We knew about "jobs." The word held dire connotations of women chained to desks from nine to five, punching timeclocks. What were women doing in those days if they did not marry and raise families? Many taught, worked as secretaries or librarians, involved themselves in charities. No wonder we weren't in any rush to emerge from cocoons.

We were a before and an in-between group, and consequently would feel the women's movement more painfully, and with more anxiety than women born before or after us. Our college careers were a continuation of the disciplines we had studied in high school, simply more concentrated: more mathematics, English, science, languages, and art. I cannot recall that I was even titillated by notions that an exciting world was about to explode around me, and that if I applied myself, I might be able to jangle the universe in a new way. My education did not hint at this possibility. I sat day after day in class, twirling my engagement ring, or figuring out the train schedule to Philadelphia.

We came before any external events that would have caused us to reevaluate our goals. We had never heard of air pollution, or worried about inflation. Our parents did not speak to us in terms of "sacrifice" when they paid those tuition bills. If it cost $2,300 a year to send me to one of the finest women's colleges of my day, that figure did not have the impact on a middle-class family's budget that today's $10,000 to $12,000 a year tuition has. A college education was not considered a luxury by students at Connecticut. We took the whole experience lightly, our greatest shame. Expectations were minimal for a woman. If I fooled around, took long weekends, or made the wrong dean's list, I did not have to worry about the wrath of my family, as long as I did not flunk out.

So, who was I? Basically, a grown-up preppie. My college wardrobe consisted of a tan raincoat with red plaid lining, Bermuda shorts (worn fall, winter, and spring), knee socks (usually grey, matching the shorts), sweater sets, penny loafers, and a page-boy hairstyle. My winter dress coat was a sheared raccoon toward which I felt reverential. I washed my hair a lot, but didn't remember ever doing my nails, except for cleaning them under the shower. My room was neat, and decorated with banners from my school and his, and a plaid, cotton bedspread which easily lasted four years without becoming threadbare from the numerous bottoms that plopped unceremoniously onto it all day long. My books were piled neatly on my desk by the long window—I was on the ground floor—and I applied myself to the academic tasks at hand diligently, if not remotely. I knew that two weeks from the day that I studied for the history exam, I would have forgotten most of the vital statistics on the Crimean War, but this neither disturbed nor deterred me from plowing on. I was there to "complete the course." A few of us smoked. We had never heard of pot, although the big scandal my freshman year was that four girls had been sacked for drinking behind the dormitory. The fact that the misdeed caused such an uproar attests to our basic innocence. A greater portion of the week was spent organizing the weekend so I would not have to be on campus. I was having a long-distance love affair, and in those days New London and Philadelphia were not around the corner.

So my curriculum was interrupted. by a very different kind of education. Dick Bright and I were engaged, and I transferred to the College of Education and Cookery. Of course, we continued to see each other, but there was less time for us. Dick's folks were more traditional than mine, and were not happy about the engagement. Our parents' mores, to be sure, were different, but his parents were unhappy that Dick had "dabbled" in art as a student. They wanted him to concentrate on a "career." His mother was a career woman, a teacher, and had taught at the Hotchkiss School. Dick himself was a teacher, and had taught English at the Hotchkiss School this summer, and researched a project for Clarion, the American Folk Art Museum's magazine. Opposite, Sandy Bright outside K.B. at the 1983 reunion. Page 13, the class sings on the library steps while members of the Laurel Chain arrange the laurel in the form of '58.
were controlled. Our physical exertion was limited to the usual round of sports, tennis in the spring and fall (no indoor courts), field hockey or soccer, basketball, and for an elite few, horseback riding. Would that we had thought of jogging, or holding exercise or aerobics classes in the gymnasium. We predated these trends. Our palates had not explored anything more than the local seafood, abundant in this coastal area, or pizza, hamburgers and hotdogs. To abandon our taste-buds to the eccentricities of food from any culture that ate with forks had not occurred to us. What we wore, we made sure everyone else wore. Style came in trends. We traveled in cars and on trains, to men's colleges, usually in the vicinity, or back and forth from our homes. We were on the dawn of the jet age. 1958 inaugurated the first domestic jetliner passenger service in the United States. Not many of us came from farther west than the Mississippi to reap the rewards of an education at Connecticut College.

The present was all that mattered. We were busy preserving values, not interested in making an impression on the world. We protested by being silent, not by having sit-ins, and we worried little about what impact the atomic age would have on our children. The bomb had been dropped far away from us, and its effect was too ghastly or incomprehensible for us to consider seriously that it might ever be used again. We viewed death as the result of old age, heart attacks, or accidents, not as the unjust tragedy of cancer or assassination. We behaved with an honesty of emotion that would vanish forever with the advent of the social sciences, already on our doorstep. Mad was mad, and glad was glad. We were only taking Psychology I.

The outside world was neatly in place. We were between wars, having just seen the end of the Korean conflict in 1953, where the participation of those close to us was minimal. A nice, no-nonsense, honest man, President Eisenhower was at the helm of our country, and he would hardly do anything while we were at college to cause us to question the wisdom of our statesmen. The nastiest scandal his administration had to survive involved Sherman Adams, Assistant to the President. Mr. Adams had received gifts—including a vicuna coat—from a Boston businessman. All I remember was wondering what a vicuna coat looked like. The U-2 incident and the matter of our country's reconnaissance missions over Russian territory did not erupt until 1960. The admission of our spying may have begun to break down our view of our country as righteous in all matters.

It was an era of competent leaders, even if they were not on "our side": Harold Macmillan of Great Britain, Dag Hammarskjold of the United Nations, Marshal Tito of Yugoslavia, Nikita Krushchov of the Soviet Union. Our horizons expanded when the United States sent its first satellite, Explorer I, into orbit on January 31, 1958. In July of that year Congress established the National Aeronautics and Space Administration. We were on the verge, but still awaiting, weather satellites, men in space, ballistic missile submarines, microchips, Viet Nam, the Middle East crises, and Medicare. We were still 48 states.

Our taste bordered on the romantic, as would be expected. We clapped for Van Cliburn when he was awarded the first prize by the Soviet Union in their international Tchaikovsky piano competition. We fantasized when Princess Grace of Monaco gave birth to Prince Albert. We looked with awe at Boris Pasternak when he rejected the Nobel Prize for literature. And we heralded the ascendancy of a noble, good man, Pope John XXIII to head the Roman Catholic Church. Our movie heroines were beautiful—Elizabeth Taylor (how sad we were that year when Mike Todd was killed in an airplane crash), and Audrey Hepburn, whose haircut I envied to the point that I had my best friend, a wow with the scissors, cut mine as an exact copy. And our films were nostalgic: Desire Under The Elms, Sayonara, and Gigi, that wisp of a waif courted by the only man I would have traded my fiancé for—Louis Jourdan. We were the first generation to listen to our favorite songs on stereophonic records—Frank Sinatra, my favorite, crooning "All The Way" and "Our Town," and Pat Boone promising "April Love." We spent most of the year humming "Volaré." For "intellectual" music we turned to Leonard Bernstein, musical director of the New York Philharmonic. We could identify with a man who simultaneously waved his baton to the orchestrations of Bach and Beethoven, and composed Broadway musicals. Our parents watched us rock 'n roll, and we watched them cha cha. When we did put our feet up, it was most probably with Leon Uris' Exodus, Boris Pasternak's Dr. Zhivago, or Truman Capote's Breakfast at Tiffany's.

Our thoughts were never far from love. Ten years before, Jack Kerouac had dubbed his generation "beat," implying a frenetic or restless pursuit of pleasure. We had none of those qualities. We were simply having a good time.

Those of us who did make it to graduation had a sense of completion, not a sense of beginning. We breathed a sigh of relief and over-congratulated ourselves on a job, if not well done, at least finished. We did not know that a decade later we were going to meet head on the ideas of women's rights, and equality. We had not learned the definitions of those terms in our education. We had no idea we were the last children to be born in the family of traditional values, with moral codes that would soon be shaken to the core. We were unprepared for—and some of us are still making the adjustment—new terms and conditions defining what women are and should be. Some of our husbands have left us, or we have left them. Some of our children have drugged out, or disappeared, or found their homes thousands of miles from us. Some of us have pursued careers, or have returned to college to be able to do so. Some of us have succeeded in reshaping our destinies to suit the world as it is now, and some of us have not. But none of us, not one of us, has been able to maintain the outlook, or the vision of the world as we casually perceived it in 1958.
Brian Rogers is always one to take the high road to reunion. When asked to address the Class of ‘33 at their 50th reunion, he readily agreed, and he also consented to bring his pipes. Mr. Rogers, who is the college librarian and an accomplished piper, arrived at Marshall House in his tunic, sporran, spats, and Royal Stewart kilt and plaid (right).

The 700 alumni, relatives and friends who celebrated reunion also saw unusual abracadabra from magician Ben Robinson ’82, danced to the music of the Funky Butt Jazz Band, listened to the Connecticut Chamber Ensemble (directed by Kenneth Nott ’76), tapped their feet to banjo music in Cro, toured renovated New London by bus and the Arboretum on foot, and cheerfully ignored a persistent drizzle.

The 55th reunion class was easy to spot, bedecked in large fluffy nylon bows (bottom left), Abbie Kelsey Baker ’28 (center of group), class reunion chairman, chatted with classmates. One member of ’28, Roberta Bitgood, played the organ magnificently during Sunday’s memorial service.

Joanne Intrator Teitelbaum ’68, M.D., (bottom right), a physician in New York City, gave a lecture exploring the changing relationships between patients and physicians in this era of increased legal liability, sophisticated medical treatment, and complex ethical questions.
An ebullient contingent from the Class of '53 (below, exchanging a hug) turned out for a lecture by their classmate, Jane Graham Pemberton, who founded Skills, a school in Amherst, Massachusetts, that prepares students for the job market by offering personalized instruction in business skills.

Jay Levin '73, the Alumni Association's legal counsel, won the 1983 Goss Award for his successful crusades on our behalf against the U.S. Post Office and the Internal Revenue Service. Mr. Levin (bottom, at right) chatted with Rick McLellan '78, director of Unity House and of Volunteers for Community Service at the college (bottom, at left).

The Class of '58 came back in force for their 25th reunion: Bill and Susan Bejosa Gould of Menlo Park, California (opposite, left) talked with Bob and Bobbie Cohn Mindell (right) of West Hartford.
With the Class of '33 posed for their official reunion photograph, what better opportunity for friends and relatives to snap away? Right, the men lined up for their photo opportunity.

The reunion class agent chairmen worked hard to raise $266,824 for Connecticut. We photographed some of the reunion CACs (or their stand-ins), just after the class gifts were presented to President Ames. They are (from left): Leta Weiss Marx '53 (reunion chairman, standing in for Nancy Camp); Ruth Feree Wessels '33; Rheta Clark '23; Edith (Gay) Gaberman Sudarsky '43, who is also an alumni trustee; Aileen Wood Wieland '58, Barbara Beace Tuneski '58, Meg Propst '78, Helen Reynolds '68 (new class president, standing in for Ann Werner Johnson); and Bertha Mayer Romanow '48.
The Class of '78 organized a 3.3-mile fun run, and the happy winner, Jonathan Katz '78 (opposite) was congratulated by one of the race organizers, Karen Haas Wheelan '78.

During the Friday afternoon lecture series, Athletic Director Charles Luce talked with alumni about the need for a new athletic center. Mr. Luce (who is father of two alumni and father-in-law of two more) fielded questions from alumni, including Amy Yale Yarrow '48, (below), who is the daughter of Amy Peck Yale '22.

The Alumni Association offered a children's program for youngsters, and many alumni also brought their infants to reunion. Nancy Williams Ward '73 and her daughter Ellison (below left) were typical of the exuberance and good cheer of Reunion 1983.
Kresge Foundation awards
$400,000 challenge
grant for Palmer

The Kresge Foundation of Troy, Michigan, has awarded a $400,000 challenge grant to Connecticut College to be used toward the renovation of Palmer Library as a center for the humanities.

According to the specifications of the grant, the Kresge Foundation will contribute $400,000 for the $3.85 million project, provided that the college raises the remaining funds necessary for the restoration by December 15, 1984. To date, Connecticut has $1.75 million in gifts and pledges for the Palmer renovation, including funds to be received from a matching grant from the National Endowment for the Humanities. The college must raise another $1.7 million by December 1984 in order to earn the Kresge challenge grant.

The Palmer Library renovation is one of several goals set for the $30 million Campaign for Connecticut College. As of June 30, $13.7 million has been raised toward the campaign, which ends in July 1986.

Connecticut College is one of 133 organizations in 36 states and the District of Columbia who shared in the $33 million worth of grants awarded by The Kresge Foundation this year. The majority of the grants were toward projects involving construction or renovation of facilities.

The Kresge Foundation was created by the personal gifts of Sebastian S. Kresge. Foundation grants are made to institutions in the areas of higher education, health care and related services, the arts and humanities, social services, science, conservation, religion and public policy.

The old school tie:
alumni directory planned

A new directory of Connecticut College alumni is in the works.

Unlike the last directory, published in 1977, the new volume will include business information—especially valuable for strengthening our alumni network and for planning alumni programs.

The Bernard C. Harris Publishing Company, Inc., of White Plains, New York, has been chosen as publisher. The extensive task of compiling the directory—alumni number close to 15,000—will be accomplished at no cost to the Alumni Association. Harris will compile, publish and market the directory, financing the operation through the sale of directories to alumni.

Information for the directory will be gathered from brief questionnaires mailed to alumni in October. Harris will verify the information to be included with a follow-up telephone call in early 1984.

Alumni will be invited to purchase the directory at the time of the telephone verification. Harris will print only enough copies to fill these pre-publication orders, so the telephone call will be the only opportunity to order the directory. Circulation is restricted to Connecticut alumni. Publication is tentatively slated for July 1984.

The new directory will contain an alphabetical listing of all alumni, with each entry showing name, class, degree, home address and telephone, and business or professional information, including title, firm name, address and telephone. Two complete indexes of alumni, one geographical and the other by class, will follow the main section, providing ample cross-references.

In order to publish the most complete and accurate directory, it is essential that all alumni return their questionnaires. Information in the book will be available only to Connecticut alumni and to the college for official use.

Joan Jacobson Kronick
and Martha Boyle Morrisson win ABL

Why do the two 1983 Agnes Berkeley Leahy Award winners boast such curiously similar records of leadership in the Connecticut College Alumni Association?

The answer is simple. Their records are bound to be parallel, because both Martha Boyle Morrisson '43 of West Hartford and Joan Jacobson Kronick '46 of Brooklyn, New York, have served the Alumni Association in nearly every conceivable way. The ABL award, which recognizes continuous outstanding service to the Association, was presented to both women by Association President Helene Zimmer Loew '57 at the all-class reunion dinner.

"Throughout the years you have continuously upheld the Morrisson family tradition of a leadership role on behalf of Connecticut College," the citation for Martha Boyle Morrisson read. Mrs. Morrisson, who is the daughter-in-law of Mary Foulke Morrisson, long-time secretary of the college board of trustees, has held office as president of her class and of the Connecticut College Club of Hartford, class agent chairman, alumni trustee, regional chairman of the 50th anniversary fund, and is now a bequest aide and area vice-chairman of the Campaign for Connecticut College. She is the mother of Lydia Morrisson Frank '70 and Taylor Morrisson Briggs '73, and sister of the late Barbara Boyle Merrick '39.
The court liaison for the Jewish Board of Family and Children's Services in Brooklyn Family Court; Joan Jacobson Kronick was co-vice chairman of the college's board of trustees during her term as alumni trustee. Mrs. Kronick has also been president of her class and her local club, a class agent chairman, executive board director, and is now a bequest aide. "In every capacity," the ABL citation said, "you have combined energy with calmness, articulateness with wisdom, dedication with ability—all spiced with sharp wit and keen intellect." Mrs. Kronick's daughter Susan is a member of the Class of '73.

Northwestern honors

Marjorie Craig Benton

Marjorie Craig Benton '55 received her third honorary degree this spring, when Northwestern University in Evanston, Illinois, awarded her an honorary Doctor of Humane Letters at its 125th commencement exercises.

"The citizens of Evanston, Chicago, the United States and the world never cease to demand her time and talents," the citation accompanying the degree said. "As she toils, she strives to improve the quality of life. Today we add our voices to the chorus of praise."

The United States representative to UNICEF (the United Nations International Children's Emergency Fund), and chairman of the board of Save the Children Federation, Mrs. Benton is committed to working for children and for disarmament. She serves on the advisory committee for the Agency for International Development (AID), was a delegate to the United States mission to the United Nations special session on disarmament, co-chaired Americans for SALT, and is one of the founders of Chicago's Peace Museum.

In addition to her international work, Marjorie Craig Benton, who lives in Evanston, has been active in her community, in the Democratic party, and serves on the boards of more than a dozen organizations. Last fall, in an article for this magazine, she described the crushing problems faced by Africa's five million refugees.

Judy Irving '68 wins Guggenheim

Filmmaker Judy Irving '68 has won a Guggenheim Fellowship, which will support her over the coming year as she researches and writes a dramatic feature film in Alaska. Ms. Irving—along with Connecticut's Visiting Professor of Anthropology Adam Kendon—is among 292 fellowship winners selected from 3,571 applicants.

Meanwhile, Dark Circle, a film about the nuclear industry co-produced, co-directed and narrated by Ms. Irving, has also been gathering honors. The movie has received a Certificate of Special Merit from the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences as well as a blue ribbon from the American Film Festival.

Candidates sought:

Dean of the College

Professor Alice Johnson, Dean of the College, has retired as Dean and the college is beginning the search to find her successor. The appointment will be effective July 1, 1984.

The Dean of the College is directly responsible to the President for all aspects of the academic and social life of the students. Connecticut is looking for someone who has served well as teacher and scholar on the faculty of a college or university and who has proven administrative and managerial skills.

The closing date for applications is October 15, 1983. All inquiries and communications should be addressed to: Mrs. Jane R. Bredeson, Secretary, Search Committee for the Dean of the College, Office of the President, Connecticut College, New London, Connecticut 06320.

LETTERS

To the Editor:

Thank you for an excellent article on Women's Studies at Connecticut College in your winter issue.

I regret that lack of space prevented you from naming all the people who have helped us in our program, who have lectured, and sat on panels. Dr. Margaret Snyder of the United Nations, whose picture appeared with the article, agreed to come last year and this year at the suggestion of Professor of Government Marion Doro, who is a personal friend of Dr. Snyder. Because of these good relations, Dr. Snyder's office at the U.N. is able to give Connecticut College undergraduates several internships usually reserved for graduate students.

Alix Deguise
Coordinator of Women's Studies,
Assistant Professor of French

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR

Due to the impending retirement of our current Executive Director, Louise Stevenson Andersen '41, the Executive Board of the Alumni Association has initiated a search for her successor. Responsibilities include overseeing the maintenance of alumni records, supervision of the Alumni Office staff, implementation of a wide range of alumni programs and services, and liaison with the College administration.

It is preferred that candidates have a master's degree and at least five years of administrative experience. Excellent communication and organizational skills are required.

20
Correspondent: Mrs. John Goodman (Mary Virginia Morgan), Box 276, Noank, CT 06351

The names of Harriet Byon Rolfe and Helen Stickles Downes were unfortunately omitted from the list of those sending notes to our 60th reunion business meeting. Blanche Finley returned from a FL vacation only to be rushed to the hospital for heart surgery. She had to cancel a planned trip to Israel and Egypt but sent her grandniece the last Dec. Blanche and Marjorie Smith had lunch at the United Nations, while Marjorie was in NYC with Hamilton House for a three-day reacquaintance of some of the many things it has to offer at Christmas. Alice Hagar Schoffstall has a new address, having moved to East Dorset, VT, to be nearer her son Peter and his family. She still has her cat and has meals sent in by Peter's family, a treat. Helen Merritt had a book published on her many reminiscences teaching school. Elizabeth Merrill Blake's daughter Sally has retired after 21 years in the Navy and with her husband Richard is living with Liz while they build a new house across the street on Warren Ave. By next fall they all hope to be living together in the new home. Liz made herself a present of Gertrude Noyes' history of CC and is enjoying it greatly, especially the record of the early days "when we and CC were young!"

Augusta O'Sullivan writes of a quiet life, content to use the mini-bus to shop and go places since she sold her car.

Anne Slade Frey is content at home in Hanover, NH, hoping to keep warm and have little snow to shovel.

Toni Taylor writes from Rutland, VT that she has "a hard and arduous teaching schedule of creative writing divided between Castleton College in VT and the New School in NYC." She also has "a very active professional writing group which is her pride and joy." Her speaking dates entail a lot of travel and she is very happy with her life and activities.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. Raymond F. Blake (Elizabeth Merrill), 25 Warren Ave., Amesbury, MA 01913; Marjorie E. Smith, 40 Irving Ave., Apt. 1010, East Providence, RI 02914

21

Mary Snodgrass McCutcheon moved in Oct. to a retirement community, Fourwinds, in Gwynedd, PA, 19 miles north of Philadelphia. She finds it delightful and comfortable with opportunities to get to cultural events in Philadelphia.

Lucille Witke Morgan corrects class notes about her progency. She has six grandchildren, one grandson, one grandson-in-law and two little great-grandsons. She highly recommends Gertrude Noyes' book.

Marion Lawson Johnson, still in Tucson, plans this summer to visit her son in St. Paul and niece in Gettysburg.

Margaret Dunham Cornelius gave up her job doing accounting for the Hartford Veterinary Hospital in April so that her time will be less confined. She continues her interest in show horses and has a new dog. She again urges classmates to pay class dues to cover postage. She reports that Eugenia Walsh Bent is currently in FL with her twin sister.

Dorothea Cramer has again visited friends in FL for two weeks and enjoyed an evening house tour in Key West. She sees Catherine Calhoun '25 frequently.

Gloria Hollister Anable continues her interest and involvement with the Nature Conservancy and the Minus River Gorge of which she is founder, chairman emeritus.

Elon Hunken Torrey enjoyed her usual visit with her sister in FL (in spite of a taxi accident en route to the airport which fractured four ribs). She reminds us of our upcoming 60th reunion, and as class agent urges us to send our contribution to AAGP.

Ellen McCandless Britton's husband died in 1982 and we extend our sympathy to her.

Correspondent: Elizabeth Holmes Baldwin, 37 Millbrook Road, Medford, MA 02052

22

Dorothy Bidwell Clark's "days are filled with volunteering, Red Cross Bloodmobile, Women's Club service work, church, and keeping up with six grandchildren." One grandson is in the CG, stationed in CA, and Dorothy expects to see him there this summer. "I love retirement, and look forward to each day with anticipation," she reports.

Ruth Knecht Wiethold's family roots are planted deep in a farm 40 miles east of Scranton. Her maternal grandparents purchased the farm in 1882. Fritzie's father bought it in 1911 and added to it from time to time, and there each summer the entire family gathers for a reunion. For the 100th such event, in 1982, "there were 31 of us present—four generations," says Fritzie. She describes "The Farm" as "in the country, along a river, where our only way to reach the house is to cross the river on a swinging bridge."

Raymond and Lorena Taylor Perry found 1982 a year of much illness, with both hospitalized for surgery at the same time. They spent the rest of the year recuperating, with Lorena becoming used to her new pacemaker, and both grateful for the loving assistance of their son and daughter. Happily, both Lorena and Raymond recovered in time to observe their 56th wedding anniversary in Nov., 1982, and 1983 finds them both in good health.

Elizabeth Linsley Hollis also had much illness during 1982, resulting in the loss of sight in one eye, some damage to the other, and painful side effects from medication. But she still helps as a pink lady at the Bermuda hospital, and has adjusted to the use of canesets, large type books, talking books, and a recorder. Since Carlyle's death she has lived alone, but recently has rented part of her home for company, and has a small dog to take her for walks, and "who does not worry about a one-eyed driver." Betsy went last Christmas in Baltimore with her two sons and their families. For sons Tony and Stuart, long separated by their careers in Army and Air Force, this was the first Christmas together in 20 years, and with three of Betsy's five grandchildren also present, it was a joyous time for all.

Constance Clapp Kaufman comes back to CT each summer to visit her family, returning to Constantinople, MI, in time to head the annual Halloween "trick or treat" project sponsored by local ministers there. Connie finds that "the use of a cane and a friendly arm" help her stay active in various church activities.

Margaret Williams has given up her former home, and entered a Friends' retirement home located only a mile from Longwood Gardens.

Arnold and Irene Petersen-Caterson celebrated their 51st wedding anniversary in Nov. '82. Pete says she leads a quiet life at home, but kept busy helping with illness in the family.

Harriet Gillette Reynolds also enjoys gardening, and says that her orchids are doing fine this year. Though her husband, Homer, has been recovering from a serious illness, Harriet is "just fine." They lead a quiet life, enlivened by visits from their daughter and her two children, from San Diego.

Adeline Muirhead Kimball Archibald found 1982 a happy and exciting year. She and her new husband, Doug, spent the summer in China, ME, followed by a trip through Scotland and Ireland in the early fall, and returned to Jacksonville in time for a granddaughter's wedding in Oct. At announces proudly that she and Doug have a good supply of grandchildren, "with Doug's and mine, we have 15!"

Marian Cogswell Harvell sent word of the loss of her other sister, the tragic death of her son in a car accident, leaving his wife and two children. To her we send our sympathy for both of these losses; and for losses in her house fire which when she wrote was keeping her busy getting things back to normal. Marian's remaining son lives with her, and together they enjoy the outdoors and growing "vegetables, herbs, and flowers." Marian belongs to a garden club, and her flower arrangements "occasionally win blue ribbons" at flower shows.

The class sends its sympathy to Theodosia Hewlett Stickney on the death of her husband, Richard, on Aug. 14, 1982, following a long illness. Both boating enthusiasts, Teddy and Dick enjoyed many happy years cruising together on canals, sounds, and inland lakes and waterways before "swallowing the anchor" and becoming landlubbers in 1973. Since Dick's death, Teddy has kept busy with community activities and her continuing enjoyment of music.

The class also sends sympathy to the family of Alma Ruth Davis, who died at her home in VA Feb. 5, 1982. Following two years at CC, Alma transferred to Barnard College, graduating there and from Union Theological Seminary. Under the stage name of Ruth Hale, she later appeared as a ballet dancer in New York and elsewhere.

Correspondent: Frances Green, 465-Bi Boston Tel., Shrewsbury, MA 01545

23

Eleanor (Woodie) Wood Frazer came to grips with a knee operation in Jan. (a partial knee, not a kneecap). She is recuperating very well.

Prudence Drake is living in Nashua, NH, to be near her sister Laura '26. Prue plans to summer in Gacquire.

Margaret Merriam Zellers, together with Henrietta...
Honey Lou) Owens Rogers enjoyed last Fall's kickoff for CC's big fund-raising campaign. Even though they professed to be the oldest alumnae there, they enjoyed and were impressed with Pres. Ames and found the young alumnae most attractive. Peg and Jack soaked up sun at their winter retreat in the Caribbean island, and both were thinking 55th, his and hers.

Elizabeth Gallup Ridley spent Christmas in San Francisco with son Allan and family. She, too, was thinking 55th.

Dorothy (Dot) Davenport Voorhees has moved to TX. One daughter and family are not far away. "We could not face the ice (Rochester, NY) anymore." They still plan to maintain their spot at the Thousand Islands and counted on the 55th en route.

Catherine (Kay) Mar Whitaker says reunion would be a problem physically, so "the 55th will take place without my presence and the memories of last reunion." She was our chairman. We will miss her.

Edna (Kelley) Kelley junketed at Deborah Lippincott Currier's in Dec., along with Karla Heinrich Harrison, Julianne Furlani, Betty Phillips Noble 26, and Ingenn Hostetler Thompson 26. "We barely mentioned our physical deteriorations, but had a great time talking about each other's activities and plans for the future." Kelley's Spring British Isles trip last year was a success. One of her favorite memories was driving around the Isle of Skye, and the other, meeting "a not-so-young gentleman" who admitted to having been Master E. Lough—"a long ago soprano soloist." Delightedly, she confessed to owning and enjoying his records over these many years.

Roberta Biggood Wiersma and husband are luxuriating in their first year of retirement. Jan, former third-year CA enjoyed visits with their daughter Grace, Bert's brother and many friends. In NJ, Roberta dedicated an organ, which she had helped design, and "often at such an occasion the church was packed. After my recital a middle-aged gentleman shouted 'bravo' at least twice—so perhaps the old girl has a bit of spark left yet." Late last winter a Wiersma cousin from South Africa came to enjoy his only visit of such length since he left here. "Aunt Lenda Patricia's 91st is with us in excellent health and has had her 88th birthday. She is cheerfully looking forward to her 98th!"

Adelaide (Kinky) King Quebeman spent six weeks of winter in FL where John and John enjoyed golf, walking and visiting. They found Helen (Laine) Bielderbeke Marquardt at home in Ft. Lauderdale and learned that her CA granddaughter will graduate from Brown this year. Both Quebeams were planning on our 55th. "Remember, we used to say, we'd never return when old and gray. We are both looking forward to our 55th!"

Estelle (List) Harmon Pardee has been caring for a very ill husband who is now in a nursing home. Consequently I am still busy full time." Her recent travels are short ones: Switzerland in summer, the French border in winter, returning late in May, to be near their family. "I keep busy, in fact too busy, for I find my various duties overlap." Her current projects include sculpture and visiting. They found Helen (Lainie) Reider—winter in FL where Kinky and John enjoyed golf walks with their granddaughter. "I was debating about in 1928? Must have been China."

Helen Benson Mann reports she sold her home in an occasion the church was packed. After my recital a be back in time for reunion. "I won't be coming next year. I am too much so, for I find my various duties overlap." "I am still thinking 55th. "Remember, we used to say, we'd never returning and visiting. They found Helen (Lainie) Reider—winter in FL where Kinky and John enjoyed golf walks with their granddaughter. "I was debating about in 1928? Must have been China."

Helen Boyd Marquis can't be in three places at once—to date it's a toss between OR and FL. CC reunion is out even though she has two daughters in CT. Merle (Molly) Hawley Smith says she is "still going strong and grateful I can manage my home." She spent Christmas with her daughter and family in Dallas.

Elizabeth (Betty) Gordon Staehlin writes that in Sara- cote in Jan. the only convenient spot of sun near her condo was by the hot tub. "There I met an attractive woman living next door. She turned out to be Kath- cotine Bartlett Nichols' 29. After that hydrant meeting we enjoyed our husbands making the four- some. I later on, she had a reunian discussion day with Abkle Kelsey Baker, followed by a visit at Karla at her home.

Hilda Van Horn Rickenbark and Rick claim to like it best at home. Their itinerary for golf-competition- won trips, various meetings plus Hilda's National Annual Collie Specialty in Tulsa, leaves this oldster breathless. They roam from Vienna to Palm Springs to Hawaii to Washington, DC with two reunions in New London and Hanover as well as a granddaughter's Andover graduation planned this June.

Sarah Emily (Say Say) Brown Schoenheit and George are again thinking commencements and re- union. An early one at Colby, ME, with our 55th sandwiched in before D. Day (Dartmouth of course). A graduation for young cousin with all the family here plus his lady from Sweden, flying in for the events. It is with great sadness I report that two classmates have left us both, in the late fall of 1982: Florine A. Dimmock (Mrs. John Porter) of Waterloo and Charlotte B. White of Zephyr- hills, FL. The Class sends its sympathy to the members of their family and friends.

Professor: Mrs. George Schoenheit (Sarah Emily Brown), Five Corners on Potato Hill, Ely, VT 05044

Class Notes Editor
Robert Finley '71
RFD 3, Lewis Road
Norwich, CT 06360

Allison Darke Tyler and her husband Or have moved from their home of 23 years to a large duplex to feel safer when they go off to their other home in the mountains of NC for four or five months each year. They are happy in their new location and have considerably fewer neighbors. Their stay in the mountains this summer will be interrupted for two weeks in August for a trip to England and around the Baltic.

Ruth (Uffie) Cooper Carroll went off to FL in Feb- eral and while there had luncheon with Allison Darke Tyler. Uffie has a job but is back in time due to excessively high ocean winds and tides. Everyone was praying for a return of the CA sunshine. Marion has now designated Oakland, CA as her principal residence.

Helin Humphrey Bishop traveled to Egypt this spring. The reality of actually seeing the pyramids was breathtaking. Helen seemed to be taking the same route as Jimmy Carter, running into him and his group several times. "He even planned a trip to NYC to see the treasures of the Vatican."

Evelyn Clarke is enjoying her life on Cape Cod. Elizabeth (Betty) McCusker White visited her last summer and she hopes that other CC people will do the same. She is in Falmouth.

Frances Gabriel Hartman spent Thanksgiving in Memphis with daughter Hilary, and Christmas in Pacific Palisades, CA, with daughter Diane. Hilary and her son Billy joined them, making a complete family reunion. Diane's eldest, Debbi, is now in college at Centenary in Hackettstown, N.J. Debbi took her horse with her to college and the entire family drove her east across the country pulling a horse trailer. As Fran says, "a bit different than what we did in '26."

Jeanne Gada Gencarelis's husband, Domenic, has had a severe stroke so she is busy running back and forth to the nursing home where he is a patient.

Edith Allen MacDannell retired in March from a cruise down the Nile—"from Assouan to Cairo, with three days in Cairo. A fantastic trip though the weather was capricious, much colder than expected. They had experienced a sandstorm and been blown off in a sandstorm while tied up to a palm tree at the edge of the Nile. And of course, she rode a camel.

Elisabeth (Betty) Capron had a great reunion with Ruth (Peggy) Litch Redwine last September, spending several nights with her.

Marian Gear has been in a nursing home for some time.

Dorothy (Babe) Barrett Jansen spent several weeks this winter in FL with friends. Her next trip was in late May, a Viking Cruise to Japan and China.

Ruth (Sunny) Barry Hildebrandt was in FL this winter. April 10th she and Colleen packed up her granddaughter, age 16, on a trip to the Caribbean. In September she and Ruth (Uffie) Cooper Carroll are going to the British Isles together—Sunny's 5th trip to England. She has also joined the great-grandmother group with a great-granddaughter.

Mary J. Cary writes that she has finally parted with her American Classic '56 Thunderbird after 26 years, having clocked 240,000 happy miles. A record!

Dorothy Feiner Day had just had an anthropologist's satisfaction in seeing Lake Placid firmly retain its village status in spite of irresponsible efforts to dissolve it—969 declared for retaining this unique village culture pattern, against would-be dissolvers—a meagre 56. She says, "naturally I leaned on my CC debating techniques for this one. I wonder what I was debating about in 1928? Must have been China."

Helen Benson Mann reports she sold her home in 23
Dover, ME, and moved to Burlington, VT, to be near her daughter and her family. She bought a condominium with space for a garden, and loves it. She is enjoying learning about a new city, doing some church and theatrical events to enjoy. plus the beautiful surrounding scenery.

Jane (Pinky) Bertsch Jackson spent six weeks in Naples, FL, this past winter. On her return north she stopped overnight in Saratoga, with a reunion of old friends, including Fanny Young Sawyer. Since then she has attended a conference near Harrisburg, PA, for three days concerning environmental problems about which she has been interested. Pinky's daughter Mary and two young sons live nearby so she sees each other often.

Frances (Pete) Brooks Foster, who lives near Hanover, NH, now has two grandsons at Dartmouth, one a junior, the other a freshman. She has attended a course in early Renaissance art at Dartmouth and is now enjoying a course in American art. She and husband, Frank, were planning an open-their home in So. Bristol, ME, for the summer. In July, son Whitney was to come home from the Sudan in Africa where he had been for the past 12 years—a joyful visit.

Our deepest sympathy to Elizabeth (Betty) Bahney Mills who recently lost her sister, Harriette Bahney Wyley (CC '31) after a long illness.

The class also extends sympathy to Helen Finner Smith who lost her husband, Arch, March 16.

Correspondent: Mrs. R. T. Sawyer, Jr. (Fanny Young), 14295 Van Aken Blvd., Shaker Heights, OH 44122

Marion Nichols Arnold and her brother enjoyed a six-week trip to the West and South-west in the fall of '82. She sang with the Valley Light Opera in a potpourri of Gilbert and Sullivan in the spring. On her return she enjoyed a three-week visit with her daughter and four grandchildren.

Gertrude Yoerg Doran spent three weeks last summer with her daughter in CO. The whole family, 17 including seven grandchildren, was home for a Thanksgiving reunion.

Ruth Baylis Toaz and Bob had fun with their son from CA and daughter, husband and two grandchildren home for the Christmas holidays.

Margaret Leland Weir visited friends and family last summer on the Channel Island of Jersey, the coast of Brittany, at St. Brieuc, and friends in Switzerland. Breakneck in Larchmont, 5,000 feet in the Swiss Alps, and home in Cleveland that fall.

Ruth Caswell Clapp keeps busy with AAGP duties.

Susan Comfort spent Christmas weekend in Williamsburg and heartily recommends that tour at holiday time. In May, she planned a three-day cruise to Nowhere on the QE2.

Mabel Hansen Smith spent the Christmas holidays in CA, a present from her son. In mid-January she was ill with dizziness and double vision, affecting her right side. The doctor reports it is not a complete stroke. She is feeling better, but hates being so curtailed.

Ruth Raymond Gay and Bill stay in FL from Nov. 1 to the end of April in their mobile home park. They have visited the Epcot Center. Daughter Cathy, husband and four boys visited in April.

Mary Elizabeth Wyeth Baker writes that Ruth Senore Eschallot and Jack are attending the pleying session of the International Council of Museums in London, as we are. "We, Ruth and I, have attended annual meetings of the Committee for Educational and Cultural Action; so it will be a special treat to have our friends visit us. We delegate from around the world meet every three years to exchange ideas in their areas of interest.

Effieco Moore Brown and Alare rounding out their second winter in FL with Al's 93-year-old mother. Their eighth grandchild, Elizabeth, was born in Dec. The oldest two grandchildren are in college, but one is present for the reunion.

Dorothy Stevens finds Nashua, NH, an exciting metropolis, but a very pleasant place to live. She keeps busy as head of the board of a home for elderly ladies, which, though trying with many problems, she finds most rewarding. Each year she has a lovely week at the home of Louisa Kent '30 in Orlando on the Cape. Any '32ers that are in the area please stop by.

The class extends sympathy to Mary Kavanagh Duran on the death of her husband in the fall of '82, and to the family of Pauline Watts Inch who died in Nov. '82.

Correspondence: Mrs. J. Arthur WheeM (Ann Crocker), Box 181, Westport Point, MA 02791

34 Helen Andrews Keough and Nicholas are planning a repeat in 1984 of the ambitious cross-country trailer trip they took in 1979—most important stop, of course, CT for our 50th.

Florence Baylis Skelton and Bob skipped winter weather in NY, England, VA and DE until April—then off to Portugal. In May they tiptoed through the tulips near Amsterdam, joined by daughter Susan from Berlin. Jane Berger Whitelaw retells her mish-mash sort of year—a trip to Mexico; illness in the hospital for surgical repair; putting with glazing pots in her kiln; chairman of plants for annual Van Dusen Gardens sale; somnorn in the wild woods in Vancouver, with much coming and going of family; Dr. Mac involved in cabinet work—pie crust table and the like.

Marjorie Bishop keeps me well informed of her challenging job as Peace Corps worker in Liberia—battling malaria and Typhus, accomplishing so much with so little. You all read her article in the Winter Alumni Magazine?

Blanche Musgrove is successfully tutoring a 15-year-old Japanese boy. Her son Bill is with DET in Danvers.

Libbie Blumenthal Jacob and Seymour visited daughter and family in CA—saw Marcella Rennickick Pickus '33 again, and enjoyed much of the summer in CT. Returned to FL condominium to find they had been robbed.

Marlon Bogart Holtzman's granddaughter Holly Holtzman, age 3, saw how the July 1982 cover of Smithsonian—she graduated in May. Her father George has been transferred to Miami. Budge and George, Sr. explored Spain, Portugal and Morocco in the fall, and celebrated their return home with a severe bout of the flu.

Rose Braxton saw and learned much at the World's Fair in Nashville—enjoying scenic trips en route.

Ruth Brooks Von Arx had many adventures while visiting son Emil in FL, including a visit to the Naples Hospital. Would be adorable arrival of her 2nd daughter, so much time together.

Harrriet Buescher Lawrence enjoys summer cool in Lakehod, OH, and winter warmth in Naples, FL. She assured me the Naples Hospital would be a safe arrival spot for my mother.

Winifred Burroughs Southwick and Bill are planning to be with us all for the 50th.

Mary Curnow Burbage took it easy vacationing from her Red Cross duties in winter. Grandchildren Christian-and Katie help keep spirits high—Red says "they are so nice!"

Emily Daggy Vogel makes periodic visits to FL to see her Red Cross duties. Her family get together and plan church and community events.

Anna Fowler McMahon: Where are you? She is our only "missing classmate." If anyone knows anything, please write me.

Louise Hill Corliss reminds us our class will be 100 percent AAGP at reunion time. She means reunion date—next May.

Eleanor Hine Kranz and Red enjoyed a winter trip to Mexico—she expects 100 percent return of reunion questionnaire.

Emma Howe Waddington and Les enjoy trips in the camper van, Les has been busy promoting cable TV. Emma is bubbling over with plans for the New England spring to English friends in May.

Anne Powler Mahan: where are you? She is our only "missing classmate." If anyone knows anything, please write me.

Catherine Oakes, our honorary class member, recently celebrated her "supremely festive 90th birthday" at an outdoor tea for everyone. "We are 13 within three years of my 90th reunion at Wellesley, your 50th reunion at going to.

Frances Rorke Robinson "piles in as much as possible while I feel well." And she does—TX at Christmas, Mexico in March, NY for youngest son's wedding, and visit to Emily Smith.

Emily Smith has been working diligently on our class officer nomination slate to be presented at our 50th.

Jean Stanley Dise and Preston hosted all ten of the family at Canadian cabin last summer. Again, they are so mee!"

Grace Nichols Rhodes, who has a PhD in speech therapy, is still interested in nursing homes and bowling. Boating and fishing on the Indian River, is his challenging job as Peace Corps worker in Liberia—battling malaria and Typhus, accomplishing so much with so little. You all read her article in the Winter Alumni Magazine?

Alma Nichols Jones, despite a move away from friends old and young, and many physical problems, says "Who knows, nothing is impossible for a stubborn Yankee"—may get to our 50th.

Grace Nichols Rhodes, who has a PhD in speech therapy, is still interested in nursing homes and bowling. Boating and fishing on the Indian River, is his challenging job as Peace Corps worker in Liberia—battling malaria and Typhus, accomplishing so much with so little. You all read her article in the Winter Alumni Magazine?

Alma Nichols Jones, despite a move away from friends old and young, and many physical problems, says "Who knows, nothing is impossible for a stubborn Yankee"—may get to our 50th.

Grace Nichols Rhodes, who has a PhD in speech therapy, is still interested in nursing homes and bowling. Boating and fishing on the Indian River, is his challenging job as Peace Corps worker in Liberia—battling malaria and Typhus, accomplishing so much with so little. You all read her article in the Winter Alumni Magazine?

Alma Nichols Jones, despite a move away from friends old and young, and many physical problems, says "Who knows, nothing is impossible for a stubborn Yankee"—may get to our 50th.
Janel Reinheimer Barton writes that she just returned from Dallas, TX, where she spent a month with her son and his wife and welcomed her new granddaughter. She also got acquainted with her three-year-old granddaughter whom she had not seen since she was a small baby.

Evelyn Kellen-Kord Dennis, MA, had a good visit, "like old times with wrinkles" with Joyce Cotter Kern in Sept. '82. Evie keeps busy volunteering at their local library, plays bridge and enjoys a small book club. They spent Christmas in Florida with their two daughters, four grandchildren ranging in age 8 to 20. On Jan. 1 they left for Winter Park, FL, for four months.

Jeanette Stahl Wallins and her husband Paul spent the summer on Cape Cod. They phoned Shirley Durr Hammersten but did not see her. Gladys Jeffer Zahn and her husband saw her at Marco Island, FL, last winter. Priscilla Lane Anderson '37 and her husband were responsible for the Wallins’ move from Boca Raton to Marco. Jeanette, Gladys and Priscilla had lunch together on Wednesdays.

Shirley Durr Hammersten and Nils (Ham) enjoy sculling as well as picking beach plums and making jam at their Cape Cod home. Shirley said it makes them feel like Cape Codders. They visited Scandinavia in June '82, had a spectacular train ride from Oslo to Bergen. In February '83, they took care of Betsy Beals Siavich and Jerry, now that the daughter-in-law, Mary Elizabeth, has moved to Arizona. Shirley's daughter Linnea was nominated Woman of the Year on the Cape and Islands. They enjoy bridge, collect cup plates, read and watch for birds. Ham is semi-retired, working three days a week.

Lois (Ry) Rynan Arsen and husband Robert of Little Falls, NJ, spent Thanksgiving in VT with some of their children. Ry and husband now have seven grandchildren.

Margaret Morehouse Kellogg and husband Duane of Bethel, VT, visited their MD son in Pepperell, MA. As if he did not have enough to do with a busy practice and two lively sons, in his spare time he is building a Jaguar. After that visit, their two younger children visited with the grandchildren and Margaret and Duane went to CT to see daughters and families there.

Margaret (Peg) Burgess Hoy wrote at Christmas that their son John and she planned to spend the holidays with son Fred and family in NC. Peg took care of four-year-old granddaughter Ashley in Dec. when daughter-in-law Pam went to Daytona for a dog show. In April '83 Peg and husband Frank attended the shuffleboard tournament of the year at St. Petersburg, FL.

Virginia Bowen Wilcox and Joseph’s daughter Catharine attended her graduation and a teaching直径an at a Jacksonville, FL, hospital. She also teaches at a junior college. Virginia and Joseph went on their annual baseball spring training visit at Winter Haven. They met with Frank and Peg Hoy in Sebring for lunch.

Elizabeth (Pase) Parsons Lehman of Quebece, VT, enjoys news of all of the classmates. Since husband Charles is ill, she is required at home. During the winter months her children and grandchildren come from MA, NY, and CO to enjoy skiing.

Gerutha (Ruta) Kempe Knotz, now 70, from Bayreuth, W. Germany, was very, very, as usual, with Unicef sales at Christmas. In Sept., she visited friends and relatives in Germany and Switzerland 2,320 km. or 1450 mi. Then she flew to Barcelona to a cousin’s, stayed in a small hotel with her sister in Madrid, and visited to see her 85-year-old cousin. In Feb., she traveled to Austria and Vienna where she enjoyed the galleries, museums and exhibitions. Recently she has taken courses in Old Greek. Classmates who visit Bayreuth are welcome to stay with her.

Doris Lippincott Brink moved from East Lyme, CT, to Medford, NJ. After 24 inches of water on the main floor of her home in the Great Floods, it was time for a change, she reasoned. Close to Philadelphia and with plenty of room for guests, she invites classmates to see her. She spent Christmas in Hawaii with her children.

Agatha McGuire Daghlan and Philip recently attended Philip's 50th high school reunion. They enjoy a quiet life with Philip continuing to teach at Indiana U.

Jeanette Brewer Goodrich, while visiting her sister in Bonita Springs, FL, had lunch with Jane Wyckoff Bishop and Bud and Gladys Jeffers Zahn and Roz at Jane's country club in Fort Myers.

Jane Wyckoff Bishop and husband have also been visited in the last year by Margaret Woodbury Thomas, Mary Beatrice Harmon and Arline Goettler Stoughton. All stopped as they were driving through Fort Myers. Margaret Maas Haber spent two weeks in Hawaii in March and on her way home visited CA for a week. Her number one granddaughter is in his second year at Trinity.

Carolyn Stewart Eaton's husband Bob is dean emeritus at Nichols College. This allows them to attend all the lectures, concerts and social events. During the winter, although Bob was recovering from surgery, they traveled to their vacation home in Melvin Village, N.H., where they watched an interesting demonstration of rescue and ski diving through the ice on Lake Winnipesaukee.

Barbara McLeod has a second home in Brewster on the Cape.

Alice Cobb Larrabee keeps busy with club work and enjoys visits from her brother and family from CO and son and wife from CA.

Dorothy Kelouse Kouse attended her 50th high school reunion at St. Margaret's prep school. She and Wesley have a happy retirement and enjoy having son and daughter living nearby.

Shirley Fayette Langler and husband Kenneth vacationed in New England, went to Woodstock, CT, and happily for Shirley, her daughter has moved back to CT from MI.

Dorothy Barbou Barouche and Jerry, now that the young are married, rented a home in Ingham, TX, for Jan. and Feb.

Alette (Cappy) Deming Crane, in recognition of her 30 years caring for blood donors, had a bloodmobile in her honor March 25, at which time all 140 blood donors signed a large poster which was presented to her. Flyers, with her picture on it, were posted around the town. Cappy and Newton (General) are extremely proud of the honor accorded their daughter-in-law, Mary Elizabeth, who received, as one of five in CT, the Jefferson award for outstanding citizen in the state. Mary Elizabeth could not personally receive the award as she and her husband had left for a month in Japan.

Arline Goettler Stoughton and Bob spent two weeks visiting in FL and in April spent 14 days in Greece and the Greek Islands. Arline enjoyed being your correspondent for seven years and is succeeded by Ruth Chittim Eufemia.

The class extends its sympathy to the family of Eleanor Pearson Lawson who died Jan. 28, 1983, to Dorothy (Dutch) Boden West on the death of her husband, Phillip; to Betsy Beals Siavich on the death in Feb. '83 of her husband, Dr. Charles; to Gretchen Schwan Barber on the death March 1983 of her husband, Cornelius.

Correspondent: Mrs. Frank Eufemia (Ruth Chittim), 5 Noah's Lane, Norwalk, CT 06851

Correspondent: Mrs. William L. Sweet (Mary Caroline Jenks), 261 West Street, Needham, MA 02194

Helen Rudd Doris and John have bought an RV—a 23-foot Tioga and hope to tour the USA, first coming east from CA in May. Their other retirement activities include photography for John (who has converted a bathroom into a part-time dark room), cooking and knitting for grandchildren for Helen and golfing in tandem.

Doris Hassel Janney, daughter Kim, her husband Russ, and daughter Carol, ran in a 10K in Nov. '82 in Phoenix. She writes "Over9,000 people took part and it was fun to do it. We all came back here for a big breakfast afterwards." Her daughter Robyn, with husband Herb and son Peter from San Diego, spent a week in Spain.

TRAVEL WITH CONNECTICUT ALUMNI

ECUADOR AND THE GALAPAGOS ISLANDS

Connecticut College and Wesleyan University will sponsor a joint alumni seminar tour to Ecuador and the Galapagos Islands January 9-26, 1984. The program—called Evolving Life on a Changing Earth—will be led by Connecticut's Dr. William Niering, professor of botany and director of the Aboretum, and by Wesleyan's Professor of Geology Jelle de Boer. The cost of the two-week seminar is estimated at $3,075 per person.

SPAIN!

The Alumni Association invites you to join alumni, relatives and friends October 10-18, 1983, for a trip to Spain. The price of $719 per person ($46 single supplement) includes air fare, transfers, luggage handling, accommodations for three nights in Madrid (with continental breakfast) and four nights in Torremolinos on the Costa del Sol, where the sun shines over 300 days a year.

For details about either trip, please write the Alumni Association at Box 1624, or call (203) 447-7525.
with Doris and Lew at Christmas. She expects Lew to retire in June from the YMCA.

In September 1982, Edith Irwin Whelden hosted the 40th annual picnic of some CC classmates and spouses at the home of her mother, Mrs. Alice Irwin, in Northborough, MA. Although several of the group could not attend, those present were Elizabeth Barron Dingman and Gage, Elizabeth Thompson Dodge and Douglas, Patricia Alford French and William, Irene Wilber Thornd and Thomas.

Katherine Gilbert Smith has lived at Vero Beach, FL, for three years. She summers back in Northport, NY. In May, Kathie and Frank hoped to travel to Egypt with Ruth Hollingshead Clark '38 and husband. Their hus-
band's roommates at Wesleyan. She has just had a visit from Ethel (Happy) Moore Wills '41.

Suzanne Spinney Raymond of Tequesta, FL, sees Bessee Knowlton Tyler when she and husband, Brooke, are on their way north after a month in FL. Brooke allows a half-hour visit "to recall all memories." Sue is in touch with Martha (Topsey) Copeland Bott. Sue has five grandchildren, from one to 14.

Elizabeth Hubert Towers retired in 1981 after 15 years as children's librarian in the Newington school system. Betty now takes art lessons at N. W. Commun-

ity College, volunteers at the Farmington Valley Art Center and exhibits her work everywhere. Her daughter Jane married Stephen Woods in Feb. 1983 in Jackson-
ville, FL. She is a social worker and her husband is a professor of sociology. Son Tom is a public defender in Ocala, FL. She sees Eleanor English Gunn once in awhile and is in touch with Janet Brown Theroux.

Kathleen Kirk Landes lost her husband Stover very suddenly on March 31, 1982, just short of their 42nd wedding anniversary. Her son Michael has two chil-
dren, Jeffrey and Kathleen, and daughter Candy has a daughter, Heather.

Beulah Hoagland Marvin has a new granddaughter, Jennifer, born to her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur S. Coster III in Charlevoix. MI. Beryl returned with a whale watching cruise around the Baja Peninsula in early March.

Theresa Litwin Andrews sent me a first copy of her new book He Loves Not in Nov. 1982. The book is biographical. She served for 12 years (1965-1976) as a research scientist on a government-sponsored advisory committee known as the Insecticide Evaluation Project (IEP). One aspect of the research was to study the pyrethins, one of the oldest insecticides known to man. Pyrethins are the active ingredients found in the daisy-

like flowers of the pyrethrum plant—hence the title of her book. She wrote her book to explain her great disappointments with indifferent, uninpired gov-
ernment-appointed scientists, as well as the problem of establishing credibility for her own contributions. Sadly and with sympathy to each family, I must report the deaths of Annette Osborne Tuttle of Cleve-


Correspondent: Elizabeth Thompson Dodge, 243 Clearfield Rd., Wethersfield, CT 06109; after June 1, 1983, 55 Woodland Trail, East Falmouth, MA 02536

Mary Cantwell and Marie Garibaldi win College Medal

A journalist and a jurist received the 1983 Connecticut College Medal during drizzly graduations ceremonies in May. President Oakes Ames presented the college's highest honor to Mary Lee Kantwell '53 of The New York Times, and to Justice Marie Louise Garibaldi '56 of the Supreme Court of New Jersey.

Ms. Cantwell (above, left) is a writer, editor and member of The New York Times editorial board. Before joining the Times, she was contributing editor of Vogue magazine and managing editor and senior editor at Mademoiselle. She is also a highly successful freelance writer, with numerous articles and two books to her credit. Ms. Cantwell's interests in writing were well established in college. An English major, she was editor of the Quarterly,

after 34 years. They travel, do volunteer work and play golf. They have three children and seven grandchildren. Correspondent: Mrs. James Smith, (Mary Black-

mon), RD 4, Box 11, Towanda, PA 18848

44

Stratton Richardson McKillop's two '82 CC grads are employed near home in Washington. David is with the Smithsonian World and Alice is with Christie's Washington office. Grandchild, age 3, and parents live around the corner. "They have all come back." Jane Day Hooker and Stratton had a delightful and sumptuous lunch at Elise (Elkie) Abraham Joseph-

son's charming home, where conversation included reunion plans. Help was wanted from everyone.

Nancy Smith Leasure and Tom are wandering around in their Phoenix house now that five children are grown, four married. As a specialist in cruises, Tom keeps Nancy zipping around the world. He writes for newspapers and magazines and has 14 books, the most popu-
lar being Ali About Arizona. Nancy runs a book distribution company for this book and does research for Tom. She is also an outside agent specializing in cruises and is travel agent for the Widow's Guild.

Caroline Townley Von Mayhausner still gets calls for TV or advertising spots occasionally. She got rheu-
amoid arthritis last year so had to give up tennis, not enough energy for theatre. She had a nice jaunt to Jamaica with Oscar this winter.

Ethel Spraul Feits continues with Miami activities: president of the United Nations Association Church Women United, Council for International Visitors, and the United Methodist Haitian Relief Project. Ethel also sails to the Abaco Islands in the Bahamas in a 30-foot sloop or visits children, grandchildren, and other relatives in CA, Ontario, IN and NJ.

Margaret (Peggy) Roe Fischer and Jack attended a mini-reunion of Emily Abbey-ites at the home of Jane

Storms Wenner '43, Sally Church Paynter was co-host. Peggy and daughter Meg, a freshman at Mitchell College, celebrated New Year's on a Greek cruise ship headed for the Panama Canal. Summers are spent at Mere Point, ME.

42 From our 40th reunion questionnaire:

Dr. Shirley Austin retired in '79 as chairman of the dept. of pediatric anesthesia, Childrens Hospital, Detroit and now lives in her new made-to-order home in Beverly Hills, FL.

Barbara (Barry) Beach Alter and husband Jim have returned to the States after serving more than 28 years in Rajpur, India with the United Presbyterian Church. Jim will retire in '84; they have three children and three grandchildren.

Katherine (Kathy) Holohan McCarthy and Jack have two sons, both law school graduates, and one grandchild.

Marjory (Patty) Linder Moonhouse and Bill live in Portland, ME, where he is a doctor.

Olive (Bonte) Mauthe Stone and John have three daughters and four grandchildren. Theykeep busy with volunteer work, travel and work in their orchard near Poland, OH.

Nancy Pribe Greenfield and Bill live in Colorado Springs, since Bill's retirement from the Air Force in '70.
Anne Davis Heaton and Gordon celebrated their 40th anniversary with a trip east to visit members of their wedding party. When they traveled to Maine, they were visiting the children of Libby and her late husband, Dr. Richard Palmer. Libby is still active and enjoys spending time with her grandchildren. She feels lucky to enjoy life with Peter and their grown children.

Virginia Passavant Henderson is still trying to sell real estate full-time. First child Bob Rosenbloom and family are moving to Ontario, NY. He works for Canadian Airlines, and they are planning to move to Ontario for two months and another British couple living in Mallorca for two more months. It's a wonderful economical way to vacation. Wishes for a safe trip to England. Wales and Scotland, later explored Spain and Portugal. Our neighbors were great to our guests and theirs were wonderful to us. Our three boys are happily employed and the four grandchildren are superior to all others.

Marjorie (Marge) Alexander Harrison's youngest daughter Beth was married in June 2022, now lives in CA. The other two girls are also married and are living in Princeton, NJ, and Ridgefield, CT. Ted is due to retire from Phillips Andover Academy and they expect eventually to move to NC where they have a home.

Helen Crawford Tracy and Bill spent an exciting holiday in England and开车到 Malaga, Spain, having passed their data processing course with high marks at the junior college in Brandon, has purchased a computer and is "having a ball."

Janet Cruikshank McCawley continues catering with time for her volunteer work and leisure. She feels fortunate for this good period in my life.

Helen Montague Wilson's husband retired. Consulting business is doing well, still working for the company. She is on the Board of Directors of Cancer Fighters and is a devoted Christian.

Mary Margaret Topping Devo's three children are married. Only their daughter lives nearby. Ed and Topper continue to talk of retiring but both still work. Cheers to all 46 friends, writes Ellis Mitchell Blixt with good news of their family: daughter married, and another had a son; their (U Penn) '79 plans to return to school. Ellis is a trustee of Andover Newton Theological School and a stent president of the Alliance for the Mentally Ill of ME. She has new learning experiences. Mary has continued to practice general medicine and cardiology, involved in community medicine and the church. They live in a new house in S. Portland heated by the sun and two to three cords of wood a year, "feeling snug and a little snug."

Muriel Evans Shaw is glad not to be so "stretched any more anywhere. Her second son, Bill, in a motorcycle crash on Long Island, NY, in Jan. '83. His wife, Laura, his two daughters, and grandson all survived. The whole family was together in April for the wedding of the son-in-law. They spent Christmas in New York, Aug. '82 and the class sends Jean our deep sympathy. On Barbara Wieser Schlegel's 60th birthday she took her son to Western Kentucky U. to see him graduate. Their granddaughter saw far away. She is in graduate school. Ellis writes her reply to the Entry Into Practice Committee.

Norma Pike Taft's 100th birthday was celebrated on the N.E. Coast and then the S. Coast of England in beautiful Dorset. On a trip to W. Hartford, she saw Barbara Morris Davis, who was moving to warm Hawaii. Lucy Eaton Holcombe and her husband continue their quest for ancestors with research taking them to NH and VT. For relaxation, they take their Morgan horses and have a sleigh ride for snow. Lucy continues her work on the library board and as assistant registrar for the Colonial Dames of CT.

Mary Margaret Topping DeVoe's three children are married. Only their daughter lives nearby. Ed and Topper continue to talk of retiring but both still work. Cheers to all 46 friends, writes Ellis Mitchell Blixt with good news of their family: daughter married, and another had a son; their (U Penn) '79 plans to return to school. Ellis is a trustee of Andover Newton Theological School and a stent president of the Alliance for the Mentally Ill of ME. She has new learning experiences. Mary has continued to practice general medicine and cardiology, involved in community medicine and the church. They live in a new house in S. Portland heated by the sun and two to three cords of wood a year, "feeling snug and a little snug."

Muriel Evans Shaw is glad not to be so "stretched any more anywhere. Her second son, Bill, in a motorcycle crash on Long Island, NY, in Jan. '83. His wife, Laura, his two daughters, and grandson all survived. The whole family was together in April for the wedding of the son-in-law. They spent Christmas in New York, Aug. '82 and the class sends Jean our deep sympathy. On Barbara Wieser Schlegel's 60th birthday she took her son to Western Kentucky U. to see him graduate. Their granddaughter saw far away. She is in graduate school. Ellis writes her reply to the Entry Into Practice Committee.
for three weeks with Aileen Moody Bainlon and Jack. They also celebrated the latter's 30th wedding anniversary a month later.

Suzanne (Sue) Levine Steinberg has a new job as academic counselor at UConn in Storrs. After getting her MA in clinical psychology at TWU, Lyle is back from Mexico hoping for a new direction in his life. He has his MA in international banking and is now teaching at a bank there; her youngest Beth, graduated from Rosemont, PA, in July '82 and has set up an international bank office in the center. Candace Struck is now teaching at a university in Saudi Arabia, which she described as a country very poor and very challenging to live in. The Embassy makes an effort to employ wives and Janet is an administrative assistant in the embassy. Their daughter is finishing at Skidmore.

Janet Baker Tenney left the child care center in Greenwich, CT, finds life calmer as five of their six children have finished college. Son David is in high school, a soccer captain and an all-state swimmer. Carol and husband Jim enjoy tennis, cross-country skiing and less time in their VT home.

Janet Pinney Shea and her husband, Jim, who work at the Embassy, are enjoying being alone for the first time in 30 years and practices psychiatric social work in the field of drug addiction at the Montclair Public Library Board of Trustees. In the past one and a half years, she has raised $200,000 for the library. Marla's husband, Jay, turned a hobby into a paying proposition. He is head of a corporate travel dept. for Chubb & Son. Their son, Rob, director of Experimental Hematology at U. of Penn. School of Medicine, was married in Oct. Marlis and her married daughter, Kathy, enjoyed skiing in Switzerland last winter even though their train almost ran into an avalanche.

Diana Hawley Hughes wrote that her year was a hard one emotionally and economically, but things are looking brighter as she has a new job as manager of a kitchen design studio in San Antonio and a precious new granddaughter.

Carol Dowd Redden on Blackstone Ave. in Branford, CT, finds life calmer as five of her six children have finished college. Son David is in high school, a soccer captain and an all-state swimmer. Carol and husband Jim enjoy tennis, cross-country skiing and less time in their VT home.

Nancy Canova Schlegel in Allentown, PA, got her first real job as an interviewer for the PA Unemployment Office. She is busy and loves it. Candy proudly wrote of the birth of a second granddaughter and how well her youngest, Rick, was doing in law school.

Phyllis Clark Nininger is also new to the working world with three part-time jobs: mornings in a church office, afternoons in the Town Planner's office as a clerk for the Planning Commission and Charlie's wife, Phyll's husband, Charlie is working full time. Her sense of illness and must have kidney dialysis three times a week. Their youngest of five entered Syracuse in Sept.

Ruth Kaplan in Boston certainly is not new to the working world. After 30 years in government service (currently with the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service) Ruthie will be eligible to retire in Dec. No decision yet on this big decision.

Caroline Crane Stevenson and her husband, Rob, are enjoying being alone for the first time in 30 years, but they enjoyed a recent reunion with their three children, all of whom live in the East, for a two-week MCE vacation.

Janet Pinney Shea and her husband, Jim, who works in foreign aid, have just finished a two-year tour in Somalia, which she described as a country very poor and very challenging to live in. The Embassy makes an effort to employ wives and Janet is an administrative assistant. The Sheas have one college graduate and two still in college in the States.

Martha Goodwin in Half Moon has been divorced for 10 years and two skeletons psychosomatic psycho with the field of drug addiction.

Edith Kolodny Block wrote that she is fighting a recurrence of cancer. She complained of feeling out of shape and is still working full time. Her sense of illness and must have kidney dialysis three times a week. Her sense of illness and must have kidney dialysis three times a week. Their youngest of five entered Syracuse in Sept.

Ruth Kaplan in Boston certainly is not new to the working world. After 30 years in government service (currently with the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service) Ruthie will be eligible to retire in Dec. No decision yet on this big decision.
farm in Wittman, MD, where her husband, Bob, has a landscape business. Peg does volunteer work for Historic Annapolis, a day care and mental health center. She has her own vegetable, herb, fruit and perennial gardens and has taken courses in computers, investments and antiques. The Kellers have enjoyed yearly vacations (fishing in the Caribbean, Alaska and Iceland).

Marjorie Neumann Goding reports that one single event has altered the entire life at Useless Loop. A booster transmitter was set up in Denham, 17 miles across Shark Bay. No more cars racing around the dirt tracks at night, no more country-western music blaring at night, no more evening card parties, just telephones. The most popular programs were the coverage of the Aussie football finals and the Commonwealth Games held in Brisbane. The Falkland Islands sent a shooting team to the games but they had to borrow rifles. The Argentinians had taken theirs. Australia earned one less medal than England and 25 more than Canada.

Bett Budelevich reports that the Argentinians had taken theirs. Australia earned one less medal than England and 25 more than Canada.

Joan Cohen Robin continues her various music activities as dance accompanist at Mt. Holyoke and Smith. She also does music therapy with children with special needs in private practice and for the Hampshire Education Collaborative. Joey’s husband, Dick, has been selected for a Fulbright Senior Lectureship in Japan and they will be leaving in April ’84 and returning in ’85. So, Sylvia Sitnik Kreiger and Anita Manassvit Perlman will be making arrangements for our 35th reunion. Our children are: Brandi, a student at Trinity but spending his junior year at Imperial College in London, and Debbie, a sophomore at U. of M.

Holly Barrett is on sabbatical from Leeward College in Hawaii. She spent the fall in CT and the spring at the Full House Gallery. She reports the weather has been strange from volcanic haze, but there’s enough sun for a good tan.

Bett Rudelevich is managing a large travel agency and the family went to Alaska in the fall and to the Yucatan at Christmas. Daughter Jill lives in Buenos Aires with geologist husband. Jonathan is a college senior, and Teddy is preparing for a bar mitzvah in Jerusalem. Beth often sees Suzanne (Sue) Schwartz Gorham. Sue sells real estate. Eric is at the U. of Chicago, Jim a junior at Haverford and Roger a freshman at Northwestern. “We miss the boys but Howard and I are enjoying the empty nest!”

Naomi Blisckstein Pollack is a clinical social worker for the retarded and a field instructor for graduate students. She and Arnold, an executive in the starchy business, have son Mark in school, in FL. Daughter Sharon is commuting to college. The Pollacks see Joyce Schlacht Scher and husband often. Joyce has been teaching science to gifted children at Long Island Academy. Oldest son is at NYU and oldest daughter is freshman at Brandeis. Two children at home.

Ann Lewis Enman and husband skied the Oregon Cascades this winter—“the only time a farmer can play.” Ann still runs 5 to 10 miles a day—her 16th year! Linda, Texas A&M ’81, is a loan officer. Beth graduates from Texas A&M in May and is headed for cattle ranching, and son John is a sophomore at OR State.

Dick and Carla Strassennweiler Wilde will celebrate their 25th wedding anniversary in June. Oldest son, Rick, CC ’81, will receive M.A. from RPI in May. Philip is enjoying fraternity life at URI.

Joyce Bagley Rheingold is busy as trustee of Rye Library Board and director of the Seabright Foundation. David is a junior at Oberlin, Julie a freshman at Hollins, and Sury and Teddy are at home.

Howard and Ann Fisher Norton will celebrate their 25th wedding anniversary with a three-week trip to India. Charles isa freshman at Drew, Rob has joined the Navy, and Leslie is a student at the Friends School.

John and Janet (Jan) Fleming Haynes recently saw Beth (Bev) Lawson Watts and her husband as well as John and Janice (Ginger) Simonne Ladden. The Haynes’ oldest son is at UConn, youngest son at Ithaca College, and daughter Judy awaiting college acceptances.

Mandol Williams Morse is having her one-man show presently: one at Western Electric Corporate Education Center and the other at Aquinos Institute—“Landscapes and Flowers.” She is also in a group show at the Full House Gallery.

Nancy Stewart Roberts took a group of her high school students to Mexico in Feb. There she visited with her son, Stewart, a junior at UConn who is spending a semester in Mexico. Oldest daughter, Jennifer, was married to a Navy ensign on the Roberts’ 25th anniversary. Daughter Julie is at Southern CT State and Mark still at home.

Judy (Judy) Rosoff Shore and husband have just entered the empty nest; youngest child, son David is a freshman at CC and a member of the soccer and lacrosse teams—the 5th member of the family to attend CC.

John and Diana Dow Farrell have been seeing Dan and Suzanne (Sue) Martin Reardon and David and Jill Long Leimbach. The Farrell’s son Geoffrey graduated from CC in May and daughter Jennifer graduated from Tufts two weeks earlier. The Haynes’ youngest daughter, a junior at Denison and Lucy is a freshman at CC. Steven Leimbach is at Ithaca College and Lisa is an intern with the Whitney Museum.

It is with great sorrow that we report the death in Dallas on the death of her mother on Christmas Eve 1982.

I have extended my sympathy to Anns Boone in Dallas. Jelly was married last year. She was facing opera

The Admissions Office will offer a special opportunity for the children of alumnun/i during its Columbus Day program for prospective students.

On Columbus Day—Monday, October 10, 1983—the Admissions Office will sponsor an open house, giving high school seniors a close-up view of the college and selected programs.

In the afternoon, the full Admissions staff will be on hand to interview children of alumnun/i. Although the Columbus Day program is open to all prospective students, these afternoon interviews will be reserved exclusively for children of alumni. Please mention your alumnus status when calling.

The Admissions Office’s telephone number is (203) 447-7511.

An invitation to rediscover Connecticut

The Admissions Office will offer a special opportunity for the children of alumni/i during its Columbus Day program for prospective students.

On Columbus Day—Monday, October 10, 1983—the Admissions Office will sponsor an open house, giving high school seniors a close-up view of the college and selected programs.

In the afternoon, the full Admissions staff will be on hand to interview children of alumni/i. Although the Columbus Day program is open to all prospective students, these afternoon interviews will be reserved exclusively for children of alumni. Please mention your alumnus status when calling.

The Admissions Office’s telephone number is (203) 447-7511.

I have extended my sympathy to Anns Boone in Dallas. Jelly was married last year. She was facing opera.
**60**

Harriet Kaufman Breslow is completing her 2nd year of training at the family Therapy Institute with Jay Haley. She continues to do private practice and is coordinator of the Frost Counseling Center. She and her husband Jerry recently sold their Fairlawn (Pat) Wertheim Abrams and her husband Dick in DC. Harriet's husband Jerry, a lawyer, is secretary for Communications Satellite Corporation and he also writes music and directs the synagogue choir in which Harriet sings. Their daughter Amy is a junior high student, with a flair for acting. Their son Jeffrey is in 9th grade.

Candace (Candy) Kinney Moore is still living in Hingham, MA. Her husband Jim is a stockbroker and account vice-president for Paine Webber in Boston. Her son Peter is in junior high, and son Jim attends Phillips Andover. She paints watercolors and now and again sells them. She volunteers at the South Shore Natural Science Center in Norwell, MA, and has recently begun trail guiding there. Last November, Candy and Jim met with Mary Cornellius Schmitt and Bart Schmitt, whose son was a freshman at Harvard, and Mary Dawes Armknecht at Judith (Joy) Mosman Sre's house on Beacon Hill in Boston for a mini-reunion. Mary Schmitt is a full-time special education teacher in Dept. of Education in MA, and Judith Mosman Sre is a nursery school teacher in Boston.

Shirley Devitt writes that she has just completed her 2nd year of teaching French in a junior high school only to find their school closed due to large-scale budget cuts. Because of seniority, she hopes to be sent to another school. She hears from Nancy Switzer Foss and sees Patricia (Pat) Fletcher. Shirley has her own home and enjoys it. She is continuing her studies in Spanish for certification in second-language education, and plans to spend her newly acquired time in appreciation of the arts.

Melinda Vail Kilenberg lives in Durham, NC, with her husband, a physician doing research at Duke. Melinda retired from social work ten years ago. She had worked in NY, Philadelphia and Cleveland. They have three children, Christopher, a sophomore at Yale (on the crew), Tim 16, a soccer player, and Jennifer, 13. The family enjoys fishing, canoeing, skiing and skating. She recently ran into Carolyn Sharp Brodsky, Carolyn has been doing interior decorating in Providence, has some clients in Boston and "looks terrific!"

BORN:

BORN:

**Mary Winnie Sherwood** is working at a NC mental health center as a clinical social worker. She is interested in substance abuse in the elderly. Mary Winnie also helped organize a chapter of Women for Sobriety, which is an organization which focuses on the problems of female alcoholics.

Jerry and Carolyn McGonigle Holleran (Sue) joined the faculty at Wheaton College in 1978 and are now directors of off-campus programs in Reading, PA. Carolyn is assistant executive director of the PA Council on Economic Education, training teachers, K-12, in how to teach economics concepts. She also is sponsored by Philadelphia Women in Crises, an agency offering advocacy, counseling and emergency shelter for battered women.

Mary Lee Corwin is administrative officer at the East West Center in Honolulu, and although some of her volunteer work with the Honolulu Marathon Assn. has had to be curtailed because of increased work responsibilities, her interest in running continues.

Three years ago, Mary Lee organized the annual Honolulu Symphony Benefit Run. A four-mile run, jog or walk with musical entertainment at the start, finish and every half-mile.

Susan Greenfoot chairs the Old Lyme-Lyme Auxiliary of the National Institute of Arthritis and Musculoskeletal and Skin Diseases, which funds research at NIH. Her husband Al is president of the Board of Trustees of Lyme Academy.

Ede Chafe Fenimore is continuing her theological studies, preparing for ordination as a Presbyterian minister. She has been in residence with Arthur and Linda Gibson-Geller during Parents Weekend at CC. Each of the former roommates has a son at CC.

Linda Stallman Gibson-Geller spent a wonderful Saturday of Parents Weekend at CC with Bob and Edeh Chafe Fenimore. Former roommates, Edeh and Linda compared notes on their sons, Davis, a freshman, and Hans a junior and the whole group enjoyed the soccer game (in which Davis Fenimore played CC won).

On the death of Betty Saute Meenore, our deepest sympathies are extended to her husband Joseph and the family.

The class also extends its sympathy to the daughter and family of Caroline Stanford Fernandez, who died Jan. 1.

Co-correspondents: Edith Chafe Fenimore, 1209 Glen breeze Ave., Wilmington, DE 19803; Deborah Stern Peters, 1140 Calebrook Ave., Pontiac, MD 20854

**MARRIED: Carol de Luca to Edward Steiner, 1979; Rosy Lisson to Philip Newman, 3/82.**

**BORN:**

-(to Edith Chafe Fenimore and Walter, Jonathan Adam 4/4/81.

ADOPTED: by Elizabeth (Betsy) Cliff Horowitz and Alfred, 1979.0

-Irene Alexander Lutz teaches history and is Middle School Asst. Principle at Rutgers Prep School while working on a MA in educational administration at Rutgers.

Judith Bassowitz Theron finds teaching French to elementary school children a challenge at her Ecole Francaise in Ridgewood, NJ.

-Linda Barnett Beizer is a school psychologist in Farmington, CT, and a jogger contemplating her first marathon.

Margaretta (Margo) Corderman Carter does technical illustrations for a Yake research lab. She attended the fall kick-off of the CC Campaign in New Haven with Christina (Chris) Bowler Sheldon and Christine (Chris) Bredell Scribner.

-Marilyn Cox Ritchie volunteers in the schools and her community near Atlanta.

-After remarriage, Carol de Luca Steinig moved to Wilton, CT, and is an office manager in Stamford. She sees Louise Brickley Phippen, who lives nearby in Westport.

-Besides enjoying motherhood, Betsy Cliff Horowitz is busy as adjunct assistant professor at Columbus Teachers College and has a private practice as a learning disability specialist.

-Barbara Gristidie Whipple, a teacher-director of a nursery school in Tarrytown, has a daughter at CC and is impressed with the college's development.

-Nancy Glassman Walters, back in NY after four years in LA, is director of sales and marketing at the Park Lane Hotel.

-Betty Grossman took an exciting trip to the Soviet Union last summer, but has settled back down at a school counselor in Newton. She continues to do psychotherapy work part-time for a social service agency, having recently become licensed as a psychologist.

-Susan Hall Bearden is a marketing consultant for Grendeler Assn. in CT.

-Anne Kimball Davis has moved to the mountains of northern NM where she is an investment counselor for property buyers in the southwest sunbelt area. Her family enjoys exploring Indian ruins throughout the region.

-Linda Leer left her deanship to return to teaching history and research at George Washington U. She is working on a biography of Interior Secretary Harold Ickes and has published articles on conservation and energy history. Linda had a reunion with Prof. Helen Mulvey at the American Historical Assn. meetings.

-Barbara (Bonnie) Lesaffle Bich is involved with establishing grass-roots organizations abroad for the purpose of raising funds for diabetes research and educating governments and the public. She is international coordinator of the Juvenile Diabetes Foundation.

-Rosalind (Roz) Lisson Newman is a financial editor of The Wall Street Journal.

-Anne MacMichael Ison works part-time as a cytologist at two hospitals in CT. Alix Paul Schultz van marrooned at Anne's New London house the flooded reed on the Norwalk River.

-Beth Maggin Yoser is involved with her print business when not acting as family chauffeur.

-Susan (Sue) Miller Burke plans a return to the Northeast and a job change as she finances three daughters' college educations.

-Anne Morris Loring manages the Ashland Nature Center gift shop and teaches courses on herbs for the DE Nature Education Society. She recently joined the Junior League of New Haven, a therapeutic musicaw in Belmond, MA, is active in the holistic health field.

-Ann Brotherton Barron is a member of St. Mark's Church in Newington and a member of the NAACP.

-Marion Stafford Robinson is deputy auditor for Stony County in IA.

-Suzanne Rich Beatty manages NY State Senator Mary Goodhue's district office and also is partner in a silk flower arrangement business.

-Elisabeth Richards Mundel heads the continuing education program at Boston's Museum of Fine Arts.

-Seydil Siegel attended a seminar at the Economic Development Institute of the World Bank in DC.

-Martha Smith Thomas is playing with the College of Marin (CA) piano Ensemble and taking music courses after living in India for four years.

-Annette Spera Thompson, professor of psychology at Hood College, was named a Beneficial Hodson Fellow which allows a semester's sabbatical leave during which time Annette is studying and developing new curriculum in the field of industrial/organizational psychology as it relates to management. She recently completed a two-year term as president of the Fredericks County (MD) Assn. of Phi Beta Kappa.

-Louise Stillman Lehrman worked on her husband's campaign for governor of NY.

-Susan (Sue) Strickland Roark is working on her MS in community nursing while teaching and counseling part-time.

-Kathleen (Kathy) Wong Wu has taught art and ceramics at the Taipei American School (Taiwan) for the past 12 years and had her third solo exhibit recently.
Deborah Kornblau of Maplewood, NJ, died in Feb 1979. The class extends heartfelt sympathy to the family.

Correspondent: Jane Crandell-Glass, 2 Bow Rd., Wayland, MA 01778

Barbara Claro Apple and Sam have relocated to the Seattle area and love the northwest scenery. Barbara teaches fulltime in a laboratory-pre-school on a junior college campus, and finds it a challenge teaching college students. She is even learning to enjoy wilderness camping and canoeing.

Madelyn DeMatteo has been promoted to general attorney at SNETCO, having obtained a law degree from UConn in 1973.

Valerie deVries lives in Japan, in a home she and friend Yuki built on top of a small mountain, surrounded by pine trees and rice fields. They have a three-chamber wood-fired kiln in their pottery studio. She finds the pottery business, learning Japanese and becoming accustomed to their culture quite time-consuming.

Melanie Dreisbach received a Ph.D. from UCLA in 1979 and teaches special education courses in the master's program at Sonoma State.

Mary Liebman Koelle and John, recently married, live in Chicago where both work in advertising. Mary as a partner and director of client services of a small agency and John as creative director at Leo Burnett. Mary received an MBA in finance from Columbia, but has worked in marketing for 10 years, which she finds perpetually stimulating. John scoops steel in his not-too-frequent free time. They have a baby daughter, Jenny 13 in a local dance company.

Katherine Thompson Otte has become very involved not only with fulltime motherhood but also in the auxiliary of the Edina Presbyterian church in Minneapolis, through which they adopted their daughter in 1981. She speaks to school, college and medical groups about the alternative of adoption, and her whole family has appeared on local TV to discuss the option. Katie also volunteers her support to hospital infertiltiy patients, and feels she has a full and happy life.

Correspondent: Karen Blakeyde Knowlton, 196 Sprucewood Lane, Lindenhurst, IL 60046

Barbara Claro Apple and Sam have relocated to the Seattle area and love the northwest scenery. Barbara teaches fulltime in a laboratory-pre-school on a junior college campus, and finds it a challenge teaching college students. She is even learning to enjoy wilderness camping and canoeing.

Madelyn DeMatteo has been promoted to general attorney at SNETCO, having obtained a law degree from UConn in 1973.

Valerie deVries lives in Japan, in a home she and friend Yuki built on top of a small mountain, surrounded by pine trees and rice fields. They have a three-chamber wood-fired kiln in their pottery studio. She finds the pottery business, learning Japanese and becoming accustomed to their culture quite time-consuming.

Melanie Dreisbach received a Ph.D. from UCLA in 1979 and teaches special education courses in the master's program at Sonoma State.

Mary Liebman Koelle and John, recently married, live in Chicago where both work in advertising. Mary as a partner and director of client services of a small agency and John as creative director at Leo Burnett. Mary received an MBA in finance from Columbia, but has worked in marketing for 10 years, which she finds perpetually stimulating. John scoops steel in his not-too-frequent free time. They have a baby daughter, Jenny 13 in a local dance company.

Katherine Thompson Otte has become very involved not only with fulltime motherhood but also in the auxiliary of the Edina Presbyterian church in Minneapolis, through which they adopted their daughter in 1981. She speaks to school, college and medical groups about the alternative of adoption, and her whole family has appeared on local TV to discuss the option. Katie also volunteers her support to hospital infertility patients, and feels she has a full and happy life.

Correspondent: Karen Blakeyde Knowlton, 196 Sprucewood Lane, Lindenhurst, IL 60046

1 Barbara di Tollo Mannino continues to freelance write and am enjoying running. I participated in my first short run this spring. Husband Ross' tire business is growing. Keith is 10½ and Melissa, seven.

Class Correspondent, Barbara di Tollo Mannino, 4 Old Smalltownt Lane, Warren, NJ 07060

BORN: to Colin and Anita Laundone Harley, Clayton Thomas, 12/82; to Crawford and Suzanne Steenburg Hill, Hadley Coburn, 9/13/82. ADOPTED: by Joel and Katherine Thompson Otte, Kraten Joy, 7/31/81.

Barbara Claro Apple and Sam have relocated to the Seattle area and love the northwest scenery. Barbara teaches fulltime in a laboratory-pre-school on a junior college campus, and finds it a challenge teaching college students. She is even learning to enjoy wilderness camping and canoeing.

Madelyn DeMatteo has been promoted to general attorney at SNETCO, having obtained a law degree from UConn in 1973.

Valerie deVries lives in Japan, in a home she and friend Yuki built on top of a small mountain, surrounded by pine trees and rice fields. They have a three-chamber wood-fired kiln in their pottery studio. She finds the pottery business, learning Japanese and becoming accustomed to their culture quite time-consuming.

Melanie Dreisbach received a Ph.D. from UCLA in 1979 and teaches special education courses in the master's program at Sonoma State.

Mary Liebman Koelle and John, recently married, live in Chicago where both work in advertising. Mary as a partner and director of client services of a small agency and John as creative director at Leo Burnett. Mary received an MBA in finance from Columbia, but has worked in marketing for 10 years, which she finds perpetually stimulating. John scoops steel in his not-too-frequent free time. They have a baby daughter, Jenny 13 in a local dance company.

Katherine Thompson Otte has become very involved not only with fulltime motherhood but also in the auxiliary of the Edina Presbyterian church in Minneapolis, through which they adopted their daughter in 1981. She speaks to school, college and medical groups about the alternative of adoption, and her whole family has appeared on local TV to discuss the option. Katie also volunteers her support to hospital infertility patients, and feels she has a full and happy life.

Correspondent: Karen Blakeyde Knowlton, 196 Sprucewood Lane, Lindenhurst, IL 60046

1 Barbara di Tollo Mannino continues to freelance write and am enjoying running. I participated in my first short run this spring. Husband Ross' tire business is growing. Keith is 10½ and Melissa, seven.

Class Correspondent, Barbara di Tollo Mannino, 4 Old Smalltownt Lane, Warren, NJ 07060

BORN: to Colin and Anita Laundone Harley, Clayton Thomas, 12/82; to Crawford and Suzanne Steenburg Hill, Hadley Coburn, 9/13/82. ADOPTED: by Joel and Katherine Thompson Otte, Kraten Joy, 7/31/81.

Barbara Claro Apple and Sam have relocated to the Seattle area and love the northwest scenery. Barbara teaches fulltime in a laboratory-pre-school on a junior college campus, and finds it a challenge teaching college students. She is even learning to enjoy wilderness camping and canoeing.

Madelyn DeMatteo has been promoted to general attorney at SNETCO, having obtained a law degree from UConn in 1973.

Valerie deVries lives in Japan, in a home she and friend Yuki built on top of a small mountain, surrounded by pine trees and rice fields. They have a three-chamber wood-fired kiln in their pottery studio. She finds the pottery business, learning Japanese and becoming accustomed to their culture quite time-consuming.

Melanie Dreisbach received a Ph.D. from UCLA in 1979 and teaches special education courses in the master's program at Sonoma State.

Mary Liebman Koelle and John, recently married, live in Chicago where both work in advertising. Mary as a partner and director of client services of a small agency and John as creative director at Leo Burnett. Mary received an MBA in finance from Columbia, but has worked in marketing for 10 years, which she finds perpetually stimulating. John scoops steel in his not-too-frequent free time. They have a baby daughter, Jenny 13 in a local dance company.

Katherine Thompson Otte has become very involved not only with fulltime motherhood but also in the auxiliary of the Edina Presbyterian church in Minneapolis, through which they adopted their daughter in 1981. She speaks to school, college and medical groups about the alternative of adoption, and her whole family has appeared on local TV to discuss the option. Katie also volunteers her support to hospital infertility patients, and feels she has a full and happy life.

Correspondent: Karen Blakeyde Knowlton, 196 Sprucewood Lane, Lindenhurst, IL 60046

1 Barbara di Tollo Mannino continues to freelance write and am enjoying running. I participated in my first short run this spring. Husband Ross' tire business is growing. Keith is 10½ and Melissa, seven.

Class Correspondent, Barbara di Tollo Mannino, 4 Old Smalltownt Lane, Warren, NJ 07060

BORN: to Colin and Anita Laundone Harley, Clayton Thomas, 12/82; to Crawford and Suzanne Steenburg Hill, Hadley Coburn, 9/13/82. ADOPTED: by Joel and Katherine Thompson Otte, Kraten Joy, 7/31/81.

Barbara Claro Apple and Sam have relocated to the Seattle area and love the northwest scenery. Barbara teaches fulltime in a laboratory-pre-school on a junior college campus, and finds it a challenge teaching college students. She is even learning to enjoy wilderness camping and canoeing.

Madelyn DeMatteo has been promoted to general attorney at SNETCO, having obtained a law degree from UConn in 1973.

Valerie deVries lives in Japan, in a home she and friend Yuki built on top of a small mountain, surrounded by pine trees and rice fields. They have a three-chamber wood-fired kiln in their pottery studio. She finds the pottery business, learning Japanese and becoming accustomed to their culture quite time-consuming.

Melanie Dreisbach received a Ph.D. from UCLA in 1979 and teaches special education courses in the master's program at Sonoma State.

Mary Liebman Koelle and John, recently married, live in Chicago where both work in advertising. Mary as a partner and director of client services of a small agency and John as creative director at Leo Burnett. Mary received an MBA in finance from Columbia, but has worked in marketing for 10 years, which she finds perpetually stimulating. John scoops steel in his not-too-frequent free time. They have a baby daughter, Jenny 13 in a local dance company.

Katherine Thompson Otte has become very involved not only with fulltime motherhood but also in the auxiliary of the Edina Presbyterian church in Minneapolis, through which they adopted their daughter in 1981. She speaks to school, college and medical groups about the alternative of adoption, and her whole family has appeared on local TV to discuss the option. Katie also volunteers her support to hospital infertility patients, and feels she has a full and happy life.

Correspondent: Karen Blakeyde Knowlton, 196 Sprucewood Lane, Lindenhurst, IL 60046

1 Barbara di Tollo Mannino continues to freelance write and am enjoying running. I participated in my first short run this spring. Husband Ross' tire business is growing. Keith is 10½ and Melissa, seven.

Class Correspondent, Barbara di Tollo Mannino, 4 Old Smalltownt Lane, Warren, NJ 07060

BORN: to Colin and Anita Laundone Harley, Clayton Thomas, 12/82; to Crawford and Suzanne Steenburg Hill, Hadley Coburn, 9/13/82. ADOPTED: by Joel and Katherine Thompson Otte, Kraten Joy, 7/31/81.
ferred to Tampa, FL, last year where Wayne is a LCDR in the Coast Guard. They have two sons, Christopher, and Scott.

Elizabeth (Liz) Green is an account executive at Southwestern Bell. Her hobbies include aerobic dancing and gardening.

They are building a house and enjoy various sports.

The class correspondents extend their sincere apologies and thanks to the students and families who might not have been included in the mailing.

Laura Iseenberg is caring for her 2-year-old twins and living cooperatively with another family outside of Boston.

Norma Drah Walrath is on a sabbatical leave this year from Ledyard High School. She completed a Certificate of Advanced Studies at Wesleyan. She has published articles and poems in various magazines including English Journal, A Letter Among Friends, CT English Journal, and the Vermont Quarterly.

Carol Boyd, husband Peter, and son Gregory moved to Naples, FL, this fall where Peter is an associate in pathology at Naples Community Hospital. They were in England for the month of May visiting Carol's parents who live in Marlow.

Co-correspondents: Carol Boyd, 742 Old Trail Dr., Naples, FL 33940; Lucy Boswell Siegel, 145 W. 86th St., New York, NY 10024

The class correspondents extend their sincere apologies and thanks to the students and families who might not have been included in the mailing.

Holly Rodgers was living in Hartford, where Thomas works for a small merchant bank and Holly plans to practice law. Their Oct. '82 wedding was a real CC reunion, headed by their mothers, who attended together.

Debra Stone Banez is enjoying a break from the working world in order to concentrate on motherhood.

Susan Donaldson and husband Henry Romaine live in Brookline, MA, where she is a constituent services director for MA State Senator Gerard D'Amico. Last fall, she worked on the Democratic gubernatorial race which elected Michael Dukakis governor. In October, she traveled to northern CA. She has attended law school and at this writing is awaiting a decision.

Sarah Burchenal is a teacher and assistant director of the Cambridge Essex School in Cambridge. She is teaching English, working on her doctorate in musical arts in piano at the Landmark School, Prides Crossing, MA.

Bill is with the Bank of NY. Holly is working part-time for Executive Business Machines in customer service.

Karen sponsored an inter-collegiate conference on reproductive health. She has started on her doctorate at Princeton. She is a part-time instructor for the U. of New England Journal of Psychological Sciences.

Sarah Burchenal is a teacher and assistant director of the Cambridge Essex School in Cambridge.

Katharine Paine Chapin is a analyst of Fujitsu Microelectronics in Santa Clara, CA. She recently got close touch with Stacy Vals '75 and Norma Darragh.

Dr. Elizabeth Brown to M. J. Lewandowski, 10/4/82; June-Ann Greeley to John (Chimo) Chimoures is a sales engineer in the semiconductor group of Texas Instruments, Inc. After spending one very long year in England, a transfer brought him back to Chicago, where he and "The Boys" sponsored their annual summer bash. Invited were 250 of their closest friends, including several area alumni. Chimo stays in close touch with Ted Rikken in LA and Tom "The Kid" Deedly in CT. Past CC summer gatherings in Chicago have brought the chance to pontificate to Ken Kabel, Dave Mervis '75 and Dave Peltz '75.

Donna Chobot lives in Northampton, MA, and supervises at The Research Group, a public opinion polling firm. She is pursuing knowledge of computer systems and programs, volunteering with in-home cable television station (NCTV), and much more.

Rebecca Cloe is pursuing a second BA, this one in music education, at Westminster Choir College in Princeton.

Jeffrey Cohen and Sally Farrell recently purchased a house in a suburb of Philadelphia. Jeff is in his final year of neurology residency at U. of PA and plans a neuroimunology fellowship. Sally is director of a center for handicapped children.

Lynn Cooley has been living in New Haven for ever since, working at Yale as a research for her doctorate. She works on transgenic RNA genes from fruit flies and also on cell transplantation. Lynn takes dance classes at the Yale gym from Gay Zinks, and is looking forward to finishing school and a career as a research scientist.

Anne PrincipatoMorley and Sarah Burchenal, and is always happy to hear from classmates who might be
passing through or moving to CT.

**Betty Davis Strong** resides in Boston where she looks forward to being involved in the Boston CC Club. After working as a director of Martin Luther King Jr. Day Care in Cambridge, Betty accepted a position as a service coordinator with the MA Dept. of Mental Health in Sept. 79.

Lisa Daddio is back living in SF and working in Silicon Valley as a telecommunications analyst for NCR Com ten. She spent four wonderful months off last summer traveling across country and back, working as a supervisor at a YMCA camp in the CT Berkshires and rafting for eight days through the Grand Canyon.

**Susan Daddio Evans** and her family are in Skoka, AK, where she is a helicopter pilot for the Coast Guard and Susan is a full-time mother to daughter Stephanie. Susan misses New England very much, but is enjoying the experience of living in AK.

**Vadina East Carey** has her hands full with her new daughter, Elena Frances.

**John Emerman** is attending Cleveland State, working toward a BS in mechanical engineering, and says it's great to be back in school again. John is at sorority. She missed our last reunion that he is already making plans to be at the next one.

**Susan Fastrow** is with the Peace Corps in Kaolack, Senegal. She received her MA in Islamic studies from George Washington U in science, technology and public policy and has been working in solar energy.

**Mark Gennodman** received his MD and is a resident in internal medicine at Albert Einstein College of Medicine.

**Nina George** is now a full-time writer working on a novel and various short stories. Her first published fiction appeared in the Dec. '82 issue of Greek Accent, and her entry in the 1982 Redbook Magazine's Young Writers' Contest placed in the top 50 of 5,000 stories submitted. An editor at Harper & Row is considering her current manuscript, which, at 300 pages, is half-finished. Her other half, which is being advertised for a PhD in intellectual history, and hopes to find a teaching job. Nina and Omar love living in New York and have enjoyed several trips to FL. Last summer, Nina went to Paris, where part of her book is set.

**Wendy Golart Wachtler** has happily left the nation's capital, after four years as a computer programmer at the Federal Reserve Board. She now works as a systems analyst at the Naval Underwater Systems Center in New London, and enjoys the short commute along Pequot Ave. to her Waterford home on the waterfront. Her husband John resigned from the Coast Guard and is a marine biologist at NUSC. Wendy corresponds with Eleanore (Lea) Steeley Trimble who lives in Bethlehem, PA, with her husband and son; and Barbara Anderson Mongold who lives in suburban St. Louis with her husband and son. Wendy also sees Joan Carroll '77 and Bob Janus '74 who also work at NUSC. She also ran into Laurene Giovannieli Palmer at an antique show at CC.

**William (Bill) Gregory** writes that Ken Abotel attended his Tuscany Wedding, then spent two weeks vacationing in AZ and NM.

**Sue Hazlehurst** is employed as the property manager of a new luxury condominium in Reston, VA, keeps up with her Portuguese by doing free-lance translation work.

**Robert Huebner** and his family have moved into a new home in Lexington, MA. He is employed by Technical College of the North in St. Paul.

**Eva Jones** is co-owner of Standard Sprinkler Corp. of Gales Ferry, CT. Her firm specializes in automatic fire protection sprinkler systems for industrial use.

**Sharon Justice Tachichnik** and her family live in Westfield, NJ, where husband John has a practice in family medicine. Sharon returned to work as Deputy Attorney General with the State of NJ, three months after the birth of son, Jeremy.

**Susan Maunder** and husband Nick Olson are living in SF after their Traverse City, MI, wedding. In attendance at the wedding was Chimo who represented the KB Club. Susan is self-employed as a business consultant in the Bay Area.

Correspondents: Ann L. Bodirka, 392 State St., Apt. 18-1, North Haven, CT 06471

---

**78 MARRIED:** Deborah Solitto to John H. (Jack) Batchelder, 8/81; Teri Dibble to John L. (John) McLean, 11/81; Bonnie Klaus to Edward Gutenplan, 9/16/78; Bonnie Hill to Michael Justin Burgard; Katherine Wright to John P. Zayg, Jr., 10/13/79; Sally Davies to Andrew Halsey, '77, 3/12/83; BORN to Peter and Julie Kaht Gale, Adam David, 9/23/82, to Michael and Bonnie Hill Burgard, Jessica, 1/15/82, to Edward and Bonnie Klaus Gutenplan, Craig, 1/4/82; to John P. and Katherine Wright Zayg, Jr., Kendra Ann, 9/1/81; to Burton R. and Margaret Hackett, Kate, 9/10/82; to Peter and Mary Elizabeth (Liz) Taylor, 77, a child, 2/83.

**Tori Dibel Netseth** is living with husband Doug and stepson in Old Saybrook, CT. She works with a drug program affiliated with CTU. Tori had been working for a yacht chartering company in the Florida Keys when she eloped.

At the Foote School in New Haven, Georgette Dionne has been teaching 4th-7th grade French for several years along with a self-designed course in reading, listening and study skills. Georgette also coaches sports, tutors and continues her studies in sign language, manual communication.

**Carl P. Frye III** is living and working in Mystic. He is manager and bookkeeper for an up-and-coming company. He had his first piano students' recital in March, is exploring membership in Mystic Community Church, does theater, writes and remains true to the Carl of old college days.

Katherine Wright Zayg had been teaching French and Spanish at East Lyme Jr. High School before her daughter was born. Currently they live in Quaker Hill amid many college faculty. Katherine is active in LaLeche League and visits the college library staff often.

Andy and Sally Halsey had their wedding reception at the Mystic Aquarium where many CC alumni attended and perhaps reminisced of a party five years previous.

In the Washington, DC area, Scott Giarmann works at Spacecom where he is a proposal analyst since his graduation from BU business school. Scott is in touch with Tom Mortimer there.

**Laura Brown** is living with Molly Hoyt on Capitol Hill. Laura also works for Gov. O'Neill of CT, as his federal lobbyist for environmental, energy and transportation issues. Laura is interested in placing African students in American universities.

**Faith Cheney Stabach** has moved with husband Mike and their son to Mill Valley, CA, so Mike can attend seminary school.

In Santa Ana, Karin Winnard is working for a city police department and welcomes contact from other alumnae. Karin also received her MA in Social Energy from U. of CA at Berkeley.

**John (Jack) Batchelder** and his wife Deborah (HU) live on the Olympic Peninsula between the National Park and the Puget Sound. Jack found his ecological niche as a managing biologist for the Coast Guard and Oyster Company where he pursues his career in aquaculture. While he grows 4 million baby oysters per month, Deborah teaches and writes. They greatly enjoy the Pacific Northwest and plan to build a home soon.

After Bonnie Klaus Gutenplan was married she worked as a travel agent in Boston until she moved back to native NJ in 1980 and bought a house in E. Brunswick. Now busy with son Craig, Bonnie works part time for a travel agency and husband Ed is a manager of a CPA firm. She keeps in touch with Margaret (Margie) Mahon Hall in Wheaton, MD, and Jesse (J.J.) Hale in New York and works as a college field representative with Prentice-Hall, Inc. He talks with professors about their manuscript plans and textbook needs.

David Cuthbert will move to Boston in September after all those years at the Mystic Seaport to teach 4th grade at the Fenn School in Concord. Before moving, David played the role of a detective in an Agatha Christie mystery with the Stonington Players and was a waiter at Noah's in his spare time. Last winter David, Ann Rumage '77, Mike '77 and Jody Smith Bromley practiced their bridge techniques while on Curacao for a week.

Claire Bum benz- John son was graduated from the Harvard Divinity School in '82.

**Stephen A. James** has joined the NY office of Coldwell Banker, Commercial Real Estate Services.

**Correspondents:** Laurie L. Heis, 25 Shell Ave., Milford, CT 06460; Jane Kappell Manheimer, 241 Central Park West, New York, NY 10024

---

**Connecticut Calendar**

**October 8 Homecoming!**

**October 7 & 8 Alumni Council and Campaign Assembly.** This year, Connecticut's retired professors will be honored at Council. We are delighted to report that, so far, the following retired faculty members have said they plan to attend: Rita Barnard, Frances Brett, Marjorie Diley, Katherine Finney, Hanna Halkebrink, Malcolm Jones, Robert W. Jordan, Robert Lorish, Ruby Morris, Gertrude Noyes, Catherine Oakes, Betty Thomson, and Bernice Wheeler.

---

**80 Co-correspondents:** Mr. Les Munson, 136 Elliot Ave., Waterbury, CT 06705; Susan Lea Cen-

---

**82 Lisa Rosenstein is enrolled at Emory for a PhD in English.**

Suzanne (Susie) Winsor lives in Newton, MA, working at Alternative Care Inc., an alternative day care center.

Lucia Nunez has been milking cows for the last year on her brother's farm in Ithaca. She's moving on to DC.

Deirdre McGill is teaching at the Episcopal School in Manhattan by day and singing in a professional opera workshop at night where she serves as general director.

Christine DiMaggio runs a Boys Town Achievement Place Model group home for emotionally disturbed adolescent females at the Kolbourne School in Southfield, MA, with CC graduates Gregory and Joanne Bau Smith '81.

**Terri Tynimski** is a banker and computer operator for Shaw Midge and Company in Stanford, CT. Terri says Taiwan is still in the future.

**Edward Cesare** is off to Rothenburg, Germany, to study German at the Goethe Institute after having worked in sailmaking and rigging.

**William (Billy) Regan** is an assistant bayer for Boys Town and Calvin Klein at AT & T.

**Tom Proux** serves as assistant to the director of development at Conn, fostering the Campaign for Connecticut College all over the country. He continues to jog.

**Craig Lissner** is involved with the United Nations Food and Agricultural Organization in Rome.

Correspondents: Jill S. Crossman, 358 Racebook Rd., Orange, CT 06474

---
YOU SAY POTATO, AND I SAY POTATO.

YOU KNOW, THAT REMINDS ME OF SOME OTHERS SAY "AAGP" WHILE TALKING ABOUT THE CAMPAIGN FOR C.C.

BUT THEY'RE ALL REALLY TALKING ABOUT THE SAME THING.

RIGHT! BECAUSE ALL GIFTS TO THE ALUMNI ANNUAL GIVING PROGRAM ARE PART OF THE CAMPAIGN...

AND AN AMBITIOUS PART, AT THAT!

CAMPAIGN GOALS CALL FOR US TO RAISE AAGP TOTALS BY 15% EACH YEAR, AND $6.5 MILLION OF THE $30 MILLION CAMPAIGN GOAL WILL COME FROM ANNUAL GIVING.

WALKING THROUGH THIS BEAUTIFUL CAMPUS, THINKING OF OUR SUPERB PROFESSIONALS AND THE FRIENDS WE MADE HERE, IT'S GREAT TO KNOW THAT OUR AAGP GIFTS ARE SO IMPORTANT TO THE DAILY OPERATION OF THE COLLEGE.

LATER THAT SAME DAY......

AND IT'S ALSO NICE TO KNOW THAT THROUGH OUR CAMPAIGN GIFTS, WE CAN PLAY A PART IN RENOVATING PALMER OVER THERE, MAKING IT A CENTER FOR THE HUMANITIES.

TRUE, BECAUSE AT SOME POINT, ALL ALUMNI WILL BE ASKED TO MAKE A SPECIAL GIFT TO THE CAMPAIGN FOR C.C. THAT'S IN ADDITION TO OUR AAGP GIFTS, SO WE CAN WORK TOWARD RENOVATING PALMER, MODERNIZING THE LABS IN NEW LONDON HALL......

...IMPROVING FACILITIES IN CRISZIER-WILLIAMS, AND BUILDING A NEW ATHLETIC CENTER ON THE RIVERBANK.

THE CAMPAIGN FOR C.C. MEANS A HEFTIER ENDOWMENT, WITH MORE STUDENT FINANCIAL AID, IMPROVED FACULTY SALARIES, AND A RICHER ACADEMIC AND EXTRA-CURRICULAR LIFE AT THE COLLEGE.

OF COURSE, $30 MILLION IS NO SMALL POTATOES.

WITH $6.5 MILLION FROM AAGP — IT WILL BE A PIECE OF CAKE.

THAT REMINDS ME... "YOU SAY POTATO, AND I SAY POTAHTO.......