Connecticut College Alumni Magazine, Spring 1987

Connecticut College

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One of the aims of The Connecticut College Alumni Magazine is to publish thought-provoking articles, even though they may be controversial. Ideas expressed in the magazine are those of the authors and do not necessarily reflect the official position of the Alumni Association or the College.

On the cover: Women's Rights vs. Courts, by Cathy Hull '68.
Doing Justice: A Career in the Law

It is still possible—although one must work hard at it—to have a career in the law doing justice. And we badly need an infusion of pragmatic young idealists.

by Patricia McGowan Wald '48
Chief Judge, United States Court of Appeals
District of Columbia Circuit

We read much these days about how lawyers have raised the price of justice beyond the means of most Americans; how they get more of the big jury awards than the victims do; how they haunt the scenes of global disasters scouring for clients; how law firms have become businesses not unlike Wall Street investment firms with many of the same ethical problems and for some the same salaries; that law as a profession and justice as a goal have become anachronisms. Unfortunately, much of this is true, but it is not all there is to the law. It is still possible—although one must work hard at it—to have a career in the law doing justice, insofar as fallible human beings can define that ideal. And it is vitally important that disenchantment with the process be contained so that young men and women who truly care about justice continue to enter the profession.

There is little doubt that our justice system in America is in crisis. The alarm may sound shrill and worn; lawyers and judges have been talking about one kind of legal crisis or another for much longer than the thirty years I have been a member of the bar. I feel, however, that now the tone is more ominous; I worry not so much about the litigation explosion, court backlogs or even exorbitant lawyers' fees—these are irritants and something must be done about them—as I do about the identity crisis they symptomaticize. We are engaged in a fight for the soul of the system.

There is a profound and disturbing philosophy abroad that the courts are just another forum for dealmaking, and for the pursuit of economic opportunities by lawyers and clients; the lawyer's self-interest dictates that he seek always the best deal for his client (and incidentally for himself). It is a cynical view but it has respectable proponents—on opposite ideological poles—on the rightist margin of the Law and Economics movement and on the leftist edge of the Critical Legal Studies movement. Theorists on both sides have seemingly given up on the notion that lawyers and judges can attain the betterment of society by working within the present system. The Right sees an Adam Smith "invisible hand" at work: Justice, like any other commodity, will find its price level in the market, so long as all the participants compete actively enough; the courts should employ user fees to make themselves economically self-sufficient and to discourage uneconomical "cheapie" cases. Most important of all, judges should use their power and discretion to do justice sparingly, defer wherever possible to decisions of the political branches of government, and use a variety of legal doctrines to screen out all but the most obvious and traditional cases of injury. The vastly more complicated wrongs that an industrially sophisticated and interrelated society may visit on its citizens cannot realistically be redressed in the courts.

On the other end of the continuum the Far Left declares that inevitably the courts—and particularly lawyers—are the lackeys of a capitalistic...
society, there to give a thin veneer of legitimacy to a basically exploitive social and economic structure.

The Rightist theory provides justification to those lawyers who are content to wall themselves off from the problems of the society they live in, relieved of responsibility by the notion that it is foolish to pursue idealistic visions of justice; the Leftist theory excuses those who might be stirred to action by convincing them they would simply taint themselves with feeble efforts to sustain a corrupt and doomed system. Those of us old war horses who believe that progress toward a just legal system is still possible can only hope that the middle will hold. But we badly need an infusion of pragmatic young idealists to bolster our ranks.

The modes of advancing the law toward justice change decade by decade. My own experience, though hardly inspiring, is instructive. In the 60's, I had the privilege of serving as a legal services lawyer when the program was new, energetic and wildly, if occasionally unwisely, intrepid. Quite remarkably, in the jaded retrospective of the 80's, it enjoyed the moral support of its own leadership and even a reasonable measure of financial support from the Administration in power. Later in the 70's I worked as a public interest lawyer bringing test-case litigation on behalf of institutionalized mental health patients, troubled juveniles, and physically and mentally handicapped children denied public education.

Still later, I worked in the Justice Department to
enact legislation I believed in, to help the courts cope with rising caseloads, to permit prisoners to sue to relieve squalid unconstitutional prison conditions, to require employers with health and liability plans to provide pregnancy benefits for working women, to institutionalize the office of special prosecutors (now much in vogue as independent counsel), and to require warrants for foreign intelligence wiretaps. I was lucky, I suppose, to spend so much of my legal career working for causes I believed in, maybe not always justice writ large but still justice in legible script.

From my own contacts with young lawyers now I know it is not so easy to find such personally rewarding work—Legal Services has been cut to the bone and the foundations have grown tired of financing public interest law firms—or maybe a bit frightened of the controversy they inevitably generate. But there are some hopeful signs: Harvard Law School’s pioneering efforts in forgiving student loans to those graduates who choose less traditional and less lucrative public service jobs; and CUNY-Queens Law School, which has dedicated itself to training public service lawyers. Nearer to home I am proud and encouraged by my own lawyer-daughter, who has worked for eight years now in state government protecting consumers forsaken by dramatic cutbacks in federal programs.

The choice, of course, is not necessarily one between the public and private sector. A high official of the American Bar Association recently remarked that the quality of family law practice has improved exponentially with the entry of so many women practitioners, many of whom have experienced firsthand or feel a natural empathy with the plight of single female household heads who suffer most from family dissolution or desolation. Each year the cream of the law school crop compete to spend their first year or two in low-paid judicial clerkships, some quite obviously motivated by the elitist credential, but many, I like to think, moved by the chance to use their skills—even for a short time—in helping judges make the right decisions.

Many women and men in large firm practice spend long hours working on pro-bono cases, willing to trade discounted case credits for professional satisfactions, taking crucially important cases dealing with personal liberties—rights against discrimination, invasion of privacy, police brutality, the death penalty—through the trial courts, often as far as the Supreme Court. I only wish the same spirit that inspires such efforts spilled over more into their bread and butter practice. Although a lawyer’s duty is to advance legitimate arguments on behalf of a client, she also has a duty to think about what kind of law, for other people and for the justice system as a whole, she is advocating to the court. The decision as to how a particular case should be argued is a subtle but often critical decision for the development of the law. Courts do not just decide who wins in a particular case; they make precedent for who wins in future cases. Lawyers need to ponder more the responsibility that goes along with that power.

My message is simple. I believe it is possible to devote one’s legal career (in part or in whole) to doing justice, as best one sees it. The price may be more modest monetary rewards and fewer power trips than one’s contemporaries, but, from this lawyer’s vantage point, the benefits outweigh the costs. My fear is that not enough young people will come into the profession ready to wrestle for its conscience. Back in the late 40’s, I learned at Connecticut College the perspective of history from Professor George Haines IV, the joy of the written word from Professor Hamilton Smyser and the ideal of justice as a worthy and attainable career goal from Professor Marjorie Dilley.

They were my heroes (and heroine); my career in the law benefitted from their visions. I am sure there are others like them, now teaching at Connecticut. I hope they are sending a new wave of students into the law with the idealism of my mentors. It may be a harder road now than it was in my time; but the stakes—and the challenges—are also greater.

Patricia McGowan Wald ’48 is the first woman appointed to the United States Court of Appeals for the District of Columbia Circuit, one of the nation’s most prestigious courts, and the first woman to serve as regular head of a federal appellate court. A Winthrop Scholar at Connecticut, she is a 1951 graduate of Yale Law School, where she was case editor of the Yale Law Journal. Well known for her work in public interest law, she served as assistant attorney general in the Carter administration and co-authored the seminal work on bail reform. She received the Connecticut College Medal in 1972, was Commencement speaker in 1981, and is the mother of five children.
The Future of Social Security

The public has been tolerant of Social Security taxes until now, but we may be reaching the point where people are unwilling to pay. Will the system survive for you and your children?

By Dorcas R. Hardy '68
Commissioner of Social Security

Social Security and justice are inextricably linked. It can be said that society's capacity for justice makes our Social Security system possible. Some might also argue that it is society's capacity for injustice that makes Social Security necessary.

For more than 50 years, Social Security has been a necessary and vital element in America's social and economic well-being. It has provided economic security to generations of workers and their families, and it promises the same security to future generations. Yet, many of today's workers wonder if the government can, or will, keep that promise. More than ever before, young people are concerned about the future of Social Security. Many question whether a system that requires them to pay ever-increasing taxes will still be in place when it comes time to meet their needs. I believe that it will.

It is true that just a few years ago there was cause for great concern. Beleaguered by high inflation and other economic woes, Social Security was in very serious financial shape—a condition that produced a variety of "gloom and doom" headlines which, unfortunately, still seem to be ingrained in the minds of many people. But since 1983, as a result of the efforts of President Reagan's bipartisan commission on Social Security, and the amendments they proposed (see Fig. 1), there has been a dramatic turnaround. Today the system is operating on a solid financial basis.

The soundness of the system is reflected in its trust fund operations. For example, last year Social Security took in approximately $217 billion in revenues while paying out only about $202 billion in benefits. That $15-billion margin, coupled with reserves already on hand, gives the system a $47-billion balance. For a system that has historically operated on a current cost, or pay-as-you-go basis, this is a substantial amount of money, even though it represents only three to four months' worth of benefits. However, the trust fund reserves are expected to increase significantly over the next decade or so. This projection is important to keep in mind because these reserves will be necessary to meet the strain that will be put on the system when the baby boom generation reaches retirement age.

However, this good news should be tempered with some words of caution. There is reason to be concerned about the future of Social Security for today's youngest citizens, those now in pre-school or kindergarten. Long-range projections—if they are correct—indicate the system faces another financial crunch around the year 2040. Those long-range projections are based on a 6 percent unemployment rate, a 4 percent per year inflation rate, and a fertility rate of two children per woman. In short, significant changes in those figures could dramatically alter the financial stability of the trust funds and a crisis, similar to the one we faced from 1978 through 1982, could come even earlier.

It is for this reason that I have been encouraging public debate about the long-range prospects for Social Security. I have argued that we must not be afraid to look to the future, to explore options and to discuss alternatives. As a society we must consider the pros and cons of any future changes, but at the same time, continue our commitment to current beneficiaries.

Before we look to the future, however, we have to understand what is happening at present. Studies show that surprisingly few people really know how the Social Security system works. Perhaps one of the best ways to understand how the system operates is to
recognize how it does not work. First of all, because of the tremendous number of current and future beneficiaries, Social Security does not, and cannot, operate like fully-funded pension or insurance plans. If Social Security were to build up the trillions of dollars in reserves needed to cover all of its anticipated obligations, the system’s trustees would be in control of most of the money available in our economy. In fact, the amount would be considerably larger than the present national debt. Second, Social Security is not like a bank account. A checking or savings account is not established for people when they get their first social security card. Consequently, current retirees do not draw money from a Social Security account to which they contributed while working. Instead, Social Security has historically worked on a current-cost basis. In other words, the taxes current retirees paid into Social Security were used to pay checks to yesterday’s beneficiaries, just as the taxes paid by today’s workers support current Social Security recipients.

It is also important to understand that a portion of the current Social Security tax deduction of 7.15 percent for employers and employees is earmarked for each of three trust funds. Each 7.15 percent deduction is pro-rated as follows:

- 5.2 percent goes into the Old-Age and Survivors Insurance Trust Fund;
- 0.5 percent goes to the Disability Insurance Trust Fund; and
- 1.45 percent goes into the Hospital Insurance Trust Fund of the Medicare program.

In 1988, the rates will increase to 7.51 percent, and in 1990 they will rise again, to 7.65 percent. Tax rates for self-employed people are also going up. The current rate of 12.3 percent will increase to 13.02 percent in 1988 and 15.3 percent in 1990. Most of the additional taxes will be added to the Old-Age and Survivors Insurance Trust Fund. The earnings base, the maximum amount of earnings on which Social Security taxes are paid, will also continue to rise based on increases in the average national wage. Currently set at $43,800, it is estimated to be $49,500 by 1990.

Although Social Security taxes have risen throughout the program’s history, recent tax increases have been brought into sharp focus by changes in the income tax law. At the same time that the income tax system has been reformed to reduce personal taxes and to be more sensitive to differences in income, the Social Security tax continues to rise. This growing disparity has not escaped the notice of newspaper columnists and editorial writers, nor will it escape the notice of the general public. The relationship between Social Security taxes and the total tax burden...
The Future of Social Security

Major Provisions of the 1983 Social Security Amendments

Tax rates adjusted (in short term)

COLAs delayed six months

New Federal employees covered

All nonprofit employees covered

State and local government employee termination prohibited

Benefits taxed for higher income people

Retirement age increased in future

is becoming more and more evident.

Until now, the public has generally been tolerant of Social Security taxes, but we may be reaching the point where the ability to pay may not match the willingness to pay. The higher the tax levels, obviously, the greater the burden on those paying into the system. In a broader sense, as more resources are consumed by one social program, less remains for other programs. To use an analogy from the field of medicine, no one would begrudge funds for the war on cancer. But is cancer a more important target than heart disease? Or cystic fibrosis? Or AIDS? At some point, a determination has to be made about how much and what kind of services the public wants and is willing to support.

For this reason, I believe it is important that people understand what their Social Security tax dollars are buying. For example, in addition to retirement benefits, disability, survivors, and auxiliary benefits for family members are vital parts of the total package of protection paid for with those taxes. In fact, about 40 percent of all Social Security benefits, or $75 billion each year, goes to non-retirees. Those benefits—to wives, husbands, widows, widowers, and children—put into practice one of the precepts of Social Security: that a worker’s immediate family should be protected when his or her income stops due to retirement, death, or disability.

The “package of protection” provided by Social Security must be kept in mind when considering the question of getting one’s money’s worth out of the program. It is only natural to want the best value for a dollar. After all, many people equate justice with individual equity, i.e., “What’s in it for me?”

However, there is more to consider than just a person’s individual equity in the system. When considering options or comparing Social Security to private pension plans, we need to be mindful of the intent of the program. Social Security is a complex social insurance system that embodies elements of group term insurance, pension policies, and income redistribution. Unlike private retirement plans, social objectives are an integral part of Social Security—including such factors as disability and survivors coverage. Moreover, Social Security has a built-in benefit formula that is weighted in favor of workers with low lifetime earnings. Expressed in terms of replacement for lost earnings, this means that at the normal retirement age (currently 65, but going up to 67 in the future), the replacement rate for a low-income worker is about 70 percent; for an average-income worker, about 41 percent; and for a high-income worker, approximately 26 percent.

This basic policy of social insurance gives rise to the key choices by which benefits under such a program are to be distributed: either according to need or according to individual tax payments. This option is often referred to as a choice between “adequacy” and “equity,” or between the “welfare” and “insurance” elements of the program. The uniqueness of the Social Security program is that it does both, and, in fact, can change the mix over time to respond to changing needs.

So, when we as a society debate the future of Social Security, we need to be realistic and remember Judge Learned Hand’s definition of justice: “the tolerable accommodation of the conflicting interests of society.” Those who propose to scrap the current system in favor of a privately-funded alternative fail to grasp the important social goals of the existing program. At the same time, the staunch defenders of the status quo fail to understand the gravity of the economic, demographic, and other factors that will affect the financial stability of Social Security in the 21st century.

My own vision of Social Security’s future is seen through a mirror to its past. The founders of the program envisioned the system as a base upon which a generation of its capabilities, i.e., “What’s in it for me?”

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My own vision of Social Security’s future is seen through a mirror to its past. The founders of the program envisioned the system as a base upon which to build a complete package of protection. Unfortunately the success of the program has led to an exaggeration of its capabilities. I believe Social Security should get back to basics and provide a “floor of protection” to be supplemented, not replaced, with pensions, savings, and other investments. In sum, each individual must take the responsibility for ensuring his or her own financially secure retirement.
People tend to think of justice as a process that primarily affects adults and is carried out in the courtroom. Everyone understands the need to protect the rights of citizens guaranteed under law.

Action for Children’s Television (ACT) operates on the principle that children—as individuals and as a class—are entitled to the same protections. We also recognize that when it comes to the use of the public airwaves for television programming, justice for children must be pursued in many arenas, with the courtroom as a last resort.

Television, like energy, pollution, education, medical care and crime in the streets, is not an insoluble problem. Nor is it out of our control. Television is a political issue and requires a political response from a concerned public.

I took a political stand on children’s television when I started ACT in 1968. I thought the children’s television that was available to my three-year-old daughter did not offer her enough choice. I decided to do something about it.

Children in the United States now spend four hours a day watching TV, more time than they spend in the classroom, or in any activity except sleep.

Many people worry about the effects of this much television. They worry about incessant exposure to violence. Are children learning that aggressive behavior is an acceptable solution to problems? If it works for their heroes, why not for them? What are the effects of TV’s racial and sexual stereotypes? How has TV’s rapid-fire delivery affected children’s ability to learn?

Although concern about television and children was widespread in 1968, there was no organized advocacy for change. I wasn’t sure how to become a child advocate. I knew that I didn’t want to use censorship tactics as a way to change television. Censorship meant fewer choices. We needed more choice, not less. I knew many of my friends felt the same way.

So we took the first step. We began in a manner commonly referred to as grassroots—and it doesn’t get much grassier than Newton, Massachusetts, a suburb of Boston. Meetings in my living room progressed to discussions in New York and Washington, with TV executives and government representatives. I learned just how political the world of telecommunications is when I set out to change it. Nineteen years ago, all I wanted was to increase the number of programs on television designed especially for different age groups of children. But to do that, I had to concern myself with regulation of federal agencies, legal questions of fairness in advertising, legislation about cross-ownership of media, freedom of speech and a host of other government-related issues. One year, ACT even had to hire a lobbyist to represent the needs of children to Congress in the face of a counterattack by the tobacco, sugar, toy, cereal, advertising and broadcasting industries.

Securing TV justice for children involved integrating these and other concerns, which helped ACT to sharpen its focus. We reasoned: Parents have a responsibility to control what their children watch on television, even if this exercise of parental authority affects household harmony. The Communications Act assigns broadcasters the responsibility to provide children with programming, even if it means reducing profits. The government has a responsibility to create more options for television service to children, even if it loses the support of the industries it is supposed to regulate.
Our first petition to the Federal Communications Commission was a single-page document we wrote ourselves, without legal help, and which I typed myself the night before our trip to Washington. What we lacked in experience we certainly made up for in enthusiasm.

Traditionally, ACT’s program has involved two parallel sets of activities: (1) legal argument before the Federal Communications Commission and the Federal Trade Commission and (2) education of the public through the print and electronic press, outreach programs, publications, and private-sector advocacy. Instead of censorship, ACT looks to the law to be the vehicle for change. The main link between the needs of American children and broadcasters’ responsibility to the American public as a whole is a legal obligation imposed upon each American broadcaster to serve the public interest. The public interest standard is defined by only a few words in the U.S. Communications Act of 1934, a piece of legislation that charges the Federal Communications Commission (FCC) to license each broadcaster to operate “in the public interest, convenience, and necessity.” These seven words are the hook upon which ACT hangs its entire program for change; without the public interest standard, Americans would lose their best legal argument for responsible television service.

ACT’s strategies to broaden children’s viewing options are carried out simultaneously on several fronts.

First, ACT petitions the Federal Communications Commission to increase the amount of service broadcasters are required to provide for young audiences, so that children and young adolescents will have more choice.

Second, ACT works in support of Affirmative Action to bring more minorities and women into positions of power in the television industry, because this will help to eliminate racism and sexism from television programming.

Third, ACT encourages increased funding of public television, which provides a non-commercial alternative for children.

Fourth, ACT educates broadcasters and cablecasters about the diverse needs of young audiences.

Fifth, ACT encourages the development of the alternate technologies, such as cable television and home video, which increases program choice for young people.

Sixth, ACT educates parents to take responsibility for their children’s television viewing experiences by carefully consulting the television schedule, by turning the TV set off more often, and by getting involved with cable television in their local communities.

Seventh, ACT helps teachers, school principals, pediatricians, dentists, and other professionals concerned with the welfare of children to be more aware of the influence of television on young audiences.

Eighth, ACT petitions the Federal Trade Commission to eliminate deceptive advertising targeted to children, because our free speech guarantees do not protect deceptive commercial speech.

These eight strategies do not encompass ACT’s entire program. But they demonstrate that television reform does not have to mean censorship. It does not have to mean interference with program content.

ACT’s primary purpose is to increase the diversity of service television offers to children. We work within the existing system to protect the public interest. That system is not perfect and it tends to be slow, but it does attempt to maintain a balance of power among the competing television providers, advertisers, the various levels of government, and the wide spectrum of public pressure groups. When this system of checks and balances is bypassed, even for the best of reasons, the threat of censorship looms.

Today, in the United States, ultra-conservative religious fundamentalists bring organized economic pressures to bear on sponsors of programs they don’t approve of, in an attempt to force broadcasters to take certain shows off the air.

The religious New Right’s chief excuse for their assault on freedom of expression is “children.” It is in the name of children that most complaints against television program content are made. Conservative groups want to censor pornography and obscenity. Liberals want to censor violence. Women’s groups want to censor pornography against women. The idea seems to be that all of television must be sanitized into appropriate children’s TV fare.

ACT believes the right to express what some con-
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Consider offensive speech is the price we pay for freedom of political speech. And we cannot afford to risk losing that freedom.

Action for Children's Television does not support television reform that protests individual programs. ACT is proud that it has never once in its history told a broadcaster to "take this program off the air because we don't like it." ACT supports a broadening, not narrowing, of television viewing options, and we believe that children and young adolescents are best served by programming designed especially for them, not by cleaned-up adult TV fare.

ACT wants each child to grow up with the ability to thoughtfully determine his or her own individual understanding of right and wrong, based on the widest possible amount of information that parents, schools and television can provide.

In ACT's view, the Federal Communications Commission has changed under the Reagan administration from a federal watchdog to an industry mascot. The current FCC is willing to rely on new technologies to serve children, adopting a kind of "let them eat cable" philosophy of TV life. Alternate delivery systems such as cable, home video, and satellite roof dishes do provide more choice for families, but only for those who can afford a major initial investment and continuing bills for pay-cable channels and videotapes.

The broadcasting initiatives that existed during the 1970's are fast disappearing as deregulatory policies are implemented. Today a new breed of children's television is replacing the blue-ribbon champions of yesterday. Children's air time has been taken over by the animated sales pitch.

There are now more than 65 series that have been developed to sell children a bill of goods, including Hasbro Bradley's G.I. Joe, Transformers, Wuzzles, and My Little Pony; Mattel's He-Man and the Masters of the Universe, She-Ra: Princess of Power, and Jayce and the Wheeled Warriors; Kenner's Hugga Bunch, Care Bears, and M.A.S.K.; Tonka's Go-Bots; and LJN's ThunderCats.

The toy industry has found the added exposure of a TV show—especially a popular one that airs five days a week—ensures the sales of action toylines like ThunderCars and Transformers as well as their more passive cousins like My Little Pony and Rainbow Brite. Toy companies retain editorial control of the shows, making sure that every component of a particular toylines is included in each episode.

TV programs based on merchandise—so called "program-length commercials"—are a phenomenon unique to children's television. They fail to distinguish clearly between programming and advertising. These 30-minute ads can prove deceptive and disappointing as well. The robotic vehicle from outer space purchased at the toy store is unlikely to perform the amazing feats of its animated counterpart on the TV show.

But the subtle, more insidious problem with program-length commercials is that they are displacing other kinds of children's shows. Non-fiction programs, live drama, music or magazine shows are all being shut out by toy promotions disguised as stories. If a children's library contained nothing but manufacturer's catalogs, it would resemble the current state of children's TV.

Commercial or vested interest speech is depriving children of diverse television service and is not consistent with the "public trustee" responsibility written by law into every broadcaster's license to use the public resource known as the broadcast spectrum.

The obvious remedy for too many toy-based programs and too much TV in general is to turn the set off more often. Families, not just children, have to put themselves on a TV diet. They have to learn to
Is TV nicer to men than to women?

watch television programs instead of just watching television.

We believe it is the job of parents, not lawmakers, to keep children away from inappropriate adult programs. But we realize that parents cannot guide their children to suitable TV alternatives if those alternatives do not exist.

American commercial cable companies, local stations, and national networks are all corporations, with a responsibility to their shareholders to maximize profits. Maximum diversity of service to the television public does not usually go hand in hand with maximum profits. The necessary compromise between diversity and profits is not easy to achieve—nor does it tend to favor the public interest.

One broadcasting entity that does make an effort to meet the needs of children is, of course, the Public Broadcasting Service. PBS, since its inception almost 20 years ago, has been a constructive non-commercial alternative to commercial television and has had a profound and positive impact on children's lives.

In addition, home video recording devices (VCRs) and purchased or rented videotapes do indeed provide a choice of programs for children—in those families with the resources to pay for such TV equipment. But those who cannot afford costly video recorders and cassettes, who cannot afford pay cable channels, will have to continue to make do with over-the-air television.

If knowledge is power, what do we do about the fact that the new communications technology boom may work against the interest of the many American citizens who are poor? In a world where information is the prerequisite to responsible action, we cannot afford to divide the TV audience into informational haves and have-nots. ACT hopes to engage the cooperation of libraries, schools and other public institutions in developing solutions to this problem.

Although ACT has managed to focus public discussion on children's TV, we have not succeeded in getting America's TV screens to provide enough choice for children and we have not eliminated the overcommercialization of children's media. Challenging powerful vested interests requires patience, perseverance and optimism. Although the political tide has been against us for the past few years, it is changing. The newly elected Congress is more likely to consider the needs of children in handling communications issues, and we are hopeful about the future.

It is in the public interest to guard and guide our children, because they are the ones who will grow up to be the public. And when our children are responsible for new and different channels of communication that will criss-cross the entire world, we hope they will do a better job than we have done guaranteeing freedom of speech, accessibility of information, and diversity of programming to the world's vast public and to future generations of children.

Peggy Charen is president of Action for Children's Television and co-author, with Carol Hulsizer, of The TV-Smart Book for Kids, published by E.P. Dutton. This article is adapted from "Television and the Family: A New Agenda," delivered at a conference organized by the British Film Institute and the University of London Institute of Education. Illustrations are reprinted with permission from The TV-Smart Book for Kids, 1986.
The homeless are the young and the old, the mentally ill, the unemployed and employed, the physically handicapped and the able-bodied, singles and families—the largest and most diverse group since the Depression. Does anyone care?

Educating oneself about the homeless is a risky business. No longer will you be able to ignore a ragged woman hunched in a doorway or dismiss a young man slumped at the curb, with a tattered knapsack at his side, a sign that reads "I'm hungry," and a paper cup set out for contributions. Maybe you can pass them by the first time, maybe even the second, but surely not the third, or fourth, or the fifth.

Your new knowledge may strike a deeper chord: perhaps you'll remember how when you were little, moving to a new house in a new neighborhood was disorienting and difficult. Imagine how it might have felt moving to no determined place. Perhaps there is someone in your family or among your friends who is a bright, likeable person but who suffers from a long-term mental illness and often is without a steady income. If it weren't for the family's resources, that person would be on the streets looking for a place to sleep, a warm meal to eat. Or perhaps someone you know just fell upon hard times—a divorce, a death in the family, the loss of a job.

Most likely you will first sigh in disbelief and then grow incredulous and angry as you allow yourself to see the dreadful way the homeless barely survive in this country. Those on the streets struggle to keep dry, fed, washed, secure, warm in the winter, cool in the summer. Others seek refuge in shelters that are, at best, crowded but offer some congeniality. At worst, the shelters are squalid and frightening and so overcrowded that the doors are locked at night to keep people out—not in.

My education began on a rainy January day in 1985 at the emergency shelter for the homeless run by the Community for Creative Non-Violence (CCNV), located in a dilapidated, former government office building about a half-mile from the nation's Capitol. This shelter had received national press attention in 1984, including coverage on 60 Minutes, when its leading advocate, Mitch Snyder, staged a hunger strike to protest its closing. Just prior to the November presidential election, Snyder, then practically on his deathbed, received assurances from President Reagan that the shelter would not be closed. Snyder declared total victory when Reagan promised that the federal government would help finance improvements to the severely run-down building.

By January 1985, five advanced architectural students from City College in New York had set up shop inside the building to design a new interior for the CCNV shelter. Funded by a grant from the National Endowment for the Arts, these aspiring architects hoped to design a shelter that would serve as a model for others across the country. My task was to review the students' work with an eye toward writing a news article for Architecture magazine.

Not knowing what to expect, I approached the building with trepidation. Once inside, disgust engulfed me, a sensation that step-by-step grew into anger. An overwhelming stench of urine permeated the building. Added to that were dingy, institutional-green hallways; broken doors and windows; holes punched in the plaster walls; despoiled carpets, the evidence of a leaky roof. The bathrooms were filthy and at least half the facilities were obviously not in working order.

At this point, the anger was still in my gut; I somehow was not connecting the physical wretchedness with human beings—with the fact that, according to CCNV, as many as 700 to 1,000 people occupy that shelter on winter nights. During the day, guests can linger only in the loosely attended drop-in center, an equally depressing, cavernous, dank basement room.

My feelings began to change as we toured the men's living quarters—cots set up in the former...
The Search for Shelter

schoolrooms. A few guests had single rooms, an almost unheard-of luxury in shelters; each room was decorated, if only crudely, with a personal touch. In the dormitories, some strove for a homey feeling: cots were neatly made and clothes hung carefully beside them. A potted plastic plant was tucked in a corner, a book deliberately laid on a pillow, pictures taped to the wall. Somehow, in those cot-lined rooms, a humanness filtered through the filth; I fully realized, for the first time that day, that some people actually called this place home and would live here for days, even months, at a time. To me, it seemed more like a terrible nightmare.

My understanding of the human beings behind the homeless masks was further advanced on a mild May night at an emergency shelter in Seattle. Entered via a back alley, the shelter was in much better shape than CCNV's. Due to the mild weather it was less than one-third full. There was a low-key atmosphere in the two larger rooms, where some men sat or lay on mats on the floor; others (both men and women) milled around tables in a smoke-filled, makeshift lounge.

We talked at length with some of the guests. The first was a seemingly gentle young man who had recently arrived in Seattle and was looking for work as a plumber. In an attempt to be clean, the man had washed his socks and tacked them to the wall to dry. My escort—a person well acquainted with the homeless—suspected this young man of being on drugs. We also spoke with a Vietnam War fighter pilot who reminisced about his war experiences while sewing patches of leather together (to make a parachute? we joked); an old "bum" who said he had just been through alcohol detox and who appeared a bit frayed at the edges; a psychotic woman with a wig placed crookedly on her head who tried to convince us that she was going to Alaska the next day to see her daughter, but who couldn't even button her blouse correctly; a young man who was rolling a cigarette so skillfully and who seemed so high that we wondered if he, too, had drug problems; and a man in his 30's who, in a state of delusion, thought we were reporters with the Associated Press, and who said he was going to leave the shelter as soon as he could get his wallet back from the police. He asked that we contact President Reagan for him when next in Washington, D.C.

As we toured the shelter, my eyes kept roaming to the numbers painted on the floor, which, I learned, indicated where mats would be placed each evening. If the shelter were full, up to 230 people would be sleeping in three rooms (with the men and women in separate rooms) just inches apart—more, I thought, like warehoused commodities than human beings.

Later that evening in my comfortable hotel room, I could not easily dismiss those homeless people, who in many ways seemed simply like helpless, lost children waiting to be taken care of. I couldn't so quickly forget that I would soon return to a warm, secure home and they could not—that many would have to fight against tremendous odds to pull themselves out of homelessness. And it finally was clear to me that the people I met simply represented many unfortunate men, women and children who had fallen through the safety net, so to speak, who had no one or no place to turn to—hundreds, even hundreds of thousands, of homeless individuals who undoubtedly had suffered a little, probably a lot.

Once that acknowledgement occurs, then the rest of the questions concerning how to help the homeless can be asked, and solutions can be developed. It was precisely in the hopes of broadening the dialogue on housing the homeless that The Search for Shelter was written.

Homelessness is obviously not a new phenomenon in this country, but it has recently grown to epic proportions; estimates of the number of homeless range from 250,000 to four million people at a given time. Among their ranks are the young and the old, the chronically mentally ill, the unemployed and employed, the physically handicapped and able-bodied, singles and families—the largest and most diverse group since the Depression. The immediate causes of homelessness are as varied: loss of a job, physical or mental disability, loss of government benefits, and divorce,
While many of the homeless need medical, psychiatric, job counseling, welfare, and other types of help, most service providers agree that such aid is of little avail in the long run unless there is first secure, dignified, affordable housing.

What services should be provided? Should any building or program standards be mandated? And, perhaps, the hardest to answer: In our efforts to help the homeless, are we institutionalizing homelessness—are we creating new almshouses for the most destitute in our society? Should we instead aim to provide new types of permanent low-cost housing?

In the long run, what we may be witnessing is a redefinition of appropriate, affordable housing. In the short run, however, we will continue to observe suffering as relief efforts are unable to keep up with needs.

In the end, one always must come back to the individual homeless men, women, or children, to the human beings that have to endure mental and physical anguish in a desperate search for shelter—they are wasted lives in a sea of plenty. Many in our society refuse to acknowledge the misery of the homeless, choosing instead to make homelessness the subject of the latest joke or fashion fad. Of those who acknowledge these urban nomads, all but the most determined plead helplessness, shrug their shoulders, and walk away. Perhaps George Bernard Shaw was correct when he wrote in 1901: "The worst sin towards our fellow creatures is not to hate them, but to be indifferent to them: that's the essence of inhumanity."
the arrival of the first two great-grandchildren.

Marge Knox Rice is in FL again for the winter months, after a summer in ME.

As for your correspondent, life is happy and rewarding near Virginia and Robert, with visits to and from children often. At Thanksgiving all 23 of the family were here, with the seven great-grandchildren, ages 2-6. It was a riot, but heartwarming and memorable. I read, knit, love my ferns and violets, stay inside off ice and snow and now await the spring.

Correspondent: Adelaide Satterly Tuttle, 76 Hunt Ave., Apt. 1-A, Pearl River, NY 10965

Orpha Brown Robinson keeps in touch with College news and progress through her granddaughter, Fred Polhemus, a C.C. senior. Orpha has had to depend on a walker for five years; her two daughters cover the family real estate business and appraisals. She has nine grandchildren and three great-grandsons.

Florence Levy Cooper has given her antique turquoise silver tea service to the College.

After a summer '86 visit with friends in Nantucket, Gertrude Noyes resumed volunteer activities at the hospital and the public library, where the historical room holds fascination for her.

Janet Goodrich Dresser sends best wishes to class members and looks forward to reading about other class members.

Betty Arnold Haynes had a happy Thanksgiving visit with her married daughter in CA.

Dorothy (Jo) Perry Weston's youngest grandson was tapped for the National Honor Soc. and will enter college in the fall.

Dorothy Kilbourn visited friends in FL last winter. Returning from Lydia Pattiff Sudduth's (27) memorial service in Watertown, NY, Emily Warner came through a heavy snowstorm on the last leg of her journey. Fortunately she rode home on a snowplow! Emily sees Eleanor Harriman Kohl several times a week.

The class extends sympathy to the nearest of kin of Catherine Calhoun, who died 5/15/86; Grace Demerest Wright, who died 10/2/86; Aileen Fowler Dike, who died 8/36/86, and Winifred Smith Passmore, who passed away on 1/1/87.

Correspondent: Emily Warner, 3122 Covenant Village, Cromwell, CT 06416

In Memoriam

Florence Carns 19
Catherine Finnegan 20
Isabelle Rumney Potratz 20
Helen Stickle Downes 25
Virginia Eggleson Smith 24
Catherine Calhoun 25
Margery Field Bedient 25
Winifred Smith Passmore 25
Lyda Chattfield Sudduth 27
Barbara Tracy Coogan 27
Nancy Royce Rammy 29
Catherine Lynch Gannet 31
Margaret Watson O'Neill 35
Maja Anderson 52
Jeanne Feinn Swirsky 47
Jean Maynard Evans 45
Letty Friedlander Steinhardt 45
Janet Crapo Harvey 49
Denise Schoneberger Scott 49
Barbara Hubbard Newman 54
Deborah Camp Baldwin 65
Barbara Lubow Leinwand 73
Peter Keith Strand 85

Correspondents: Madelyn Clib Williams, The Willows, Apt 126, One Lyman St., Westborough, MA 01581; Minnie Watchinsky Peck, 1531 Sanioga Ave., Apt. 1, San Jose, CA 95129

From Pat Hine Myers comes a whimsical note; her wedding dress has been worn eight times, which must be a record!!!

Elizabeth (Lib) McLaughlin Carpenter in 1986 welcomed her first great-grandchild, a boy. Following a granddaughter's wedding in ME they stopped to see Bibi Riley Whitman and Bart. Another granddaughter was married in 12/86.

Elizabeth (Zelma) Smale had news of several classmates—Eleanor Michel is retired and living in a church home in Meriden, CT; Mary Slayter Sienberger still lives in NE near her daughter.

Faith Grant Brown comes north for the summer from her home in FL.

Ellie Newmiller Slidman writes gladly of grandchild's, their visits northeast, and running into CCC friends.

Ruth Howlett Navarre's husband died in 6/86 following a long bout with cancer.

Your correspondent, Amelia Green Fleming, a proud great-grandma of Lucy—"I was always partial to girls!"

Amelia is stepping down as faithful correspondent. Any volunteers to replace her? Please contact the Alumni Office at C.C. if you'd like to try.

Correspondent: Amelia Green Fleming, 54-48 Min St., Jackson Heights, NY 11372

Alta Colburne Steele enjoys holidays with her son in Berwyn, PA and a Monclair reunion with brother, sisters and their mates, the first in four years.

Jane Moore Warren's son Malcolm lives minutes away and son Andy moved from TX to NH for a catalogue firm. Jane is a member of church circle, handbell choir, two agency boards, and does cerebral palsy work.

Vivien Noble Waksman enjoys golden retrievers on 250-acre farm. She has spent 25 winters in three round-the-world trips. She waters the gardens and fizzes enough food for a year's supply.

Margaret Osborn Shelby enjoys theater and concert hall of Branford. Her daughter is employed at Yale New Haven Hospital.

Elizabeth Pfeffer Runge finds photography serves her well on trips to GA and FL.

Virginia Reitzl volunteers at Presbyterian Lodge, is a member of historical society board, and works on renovation of library project.

Elizabeth Ridley Armington keeps in touch with Aehsah Roberts Fennell in Seattle and Bea Whitcomb in Clearwater.

Aehsah Roberts Fennell delights in six grandchildren and two greats who live nearby.

Anne Komer Valentine spends time gardening, doing charity work, and being a library volunteer.

Margaret Rood McClean's three children and seven grandchildren gave a reception celebrating their 50th wedding anniversary, and husband Miles received recognition for 50 years' service as minister of churches in NC, CT and FL since Yale Divinity School.

Dorothy Rose Griswold and Harlan got "brain published" at Star Island on "Religion in an Age of Science." Dot says, "The agony of understanding is part of education." They're bound for SF and expect new grandchild. Youngest granddaughter, 10, plans to write a mystery novel about Don's house.

Betsy Schaalby Grimes shares condominium with daughter, Handwork, books and bridge fill her time.

Evelyn Schwartz Pulkin reports the good and the bad: marriage of her first granddaughter and the death of her husband.

Dorothea Simpson maintains both home and cats.

Betty Snowden Marshall's mother is at a nursing
It's a Wonderful Life

Some vital statistics on the Class of 1931

<table>
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Katherine Hammond Engler and Ken celebrated their 50th in the late fall. The family couldn't get together on the exact date so all met in Williamsburg, VA Thanksgiving weekend. The weather was perfect and the grandchildren, 13 and 11, learned a lot about 18th century life. All had a wonderful five-day celebration. After the Christmas holidays Kay and Ken traveled around NC.

Dorothy Kellogg Stewart's granddaughter Anne Van Patten has been accepted to the Class of 1991 for fall and will be a third generation CC woman, since her mother, Margaret Stewart Van Patten, is an RTC Class of '37, and is typesetting this magazine.

Some vital statistics on the Class of 1931

33 Katherine Bonney lost her mother in 5/86. Having devoted the past several years to caring for her, Kay found she had lost touch with friends and relatives. Now she is getting back into circulation, playing bridge and also getting reaquainted with relatives not seen for a long time.

Kay plans to move to a life-care place in Southbury, CT, due for completion in early '88 and not far from her present place. Several of her friends will also move there.

Eleanor Cairney Gilbert and husband Fred are both in good health and celebrated their 50th anniversary and the marriage of a granddaughter with a family bash last Sept.

Joanna Eakin Depres recently returned from a four month stay in Paris, living in the apartment of a friend who was in the U.S.A. She painted every day but Sundays and visited lots of museum and gallery shows. During the Christmas holidays three grown grandchildren visited her. Now she is happily back in her home routine and will be doing a lot of painting in Marin County, CA.

Judith Epstein Rountman wrote of a year of joy and sorrow. She had a month-long cruise to Israel, Egypt, Yemen, India, Sri Lanka, Kuala Lumpur and Singapore; all of it wonderful. Last Oct. she lost her son-in-law following an operation for a malignant brain tumor. Judy is glad she lives close to her daughter and grandchildren so that she can be of some comfort to them. Her youngest daughter toured the C.C. campus last summer and was greatly impressed.

Ruth Ferrero Wessels and Wally were planning a trip to Australia and New Zealand in Feb. with the U. of MI alumni group, looking forward to seeing the Great Barrier Reef and the highlights of Australia's east coast.

Ruth plays tennis twice a week to keep limber and says Miss Oakes would be pleased to know she turns a well-researched paper once a year for a study club that keeps her grey matter from deteriorating. She's trying to persuade her mid-western grandson to apply to C.C. Ruth visited Winnie DeForest Coffin a few weeks before she died and found her looking well and in good spirits.

Marjorie Fleming Christensen lost her husband Lyle in 11/86. The many friends she has made in the 11 years since she came to KS have been a big help to her. Marjorie expects to visit son and family in Atlanta and daughter and family in Ft. Lauderdale in the spring.

Margaret Fraser Cluny's car died on U.S. #1 in Mims, FL. At home she fell on a box of wheat thins and acquired a bruise the size of a salad plate on her thigh. She backed her car too close to a tree and she had a cold for three weeks. What will she do for an encore in 1987?

Sylvia Goldstein Breman keeps very busy with civic work transcribing Braille books for children and also finds time to travel.

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classmates to stop by enroute to or from FL. Call her in N. Myrtle Beach (803) 249-3271.

In January, they went to Santa Fe to visit her children while Bill and Katy went to Martinique. Martine lost her sister Mary Lou in 1987.

Mary Corrigan Daniel's biggest event of 1986 was the arrival of her seventh grandchild, Gregory McVickar, son of her eldest daughter and two great-grandchildren.

Liza Bissell Carroll and husband spent the winter on Maui where they played a lot of golf, duplicate bridge and worked with the Pacific Whale Foundation. Liza anxious to return to Maine where she will return as the date conflicts with a Baltic cruise already booked.

Helen Bendix Mackintosh proudly reported that she is a seven-year member of A.A. She attends many meetings, often leads them and in general spreads the word among her friends.

Dorothy Harris Wellington said '86 was a busy year. She spent three weeks in London, sold her house to her son and built another nearby, and was planning a trip to AK in June.

Ranice Birch Crosby is now semi-retired, having stepped down as director of art as applied to medicine at Johns Hopkins for 40 years. A medal, cast in her honor, will be awarded annually for outstanding achievements in medical illustration. She has been asked to write a biography of Max Brodel, called the father of modern medical illustration. Ranice teaches three days a week and is active in the Daughters Club of MD. In her spare time she spins and weaves.

Sara Bowman Sun and husband Paul spend some of the winter months in Casey Key, FL. 1986 was a big year for them as they moved from their home of 20 years in Toledo to a house on a lake between Pinheur and Durham, NC. All their children live in Durham. Pamela and family have been there for years, Sara II is a full professor of law at Duke and age 36 produced Matthew, the first of their grandchildren. Matthew, youngest, Paul, resigned his job and is now a struggling first-year law student at Duke.

Elizabeth Adams Lane and Mack enjoy their new home in Deland, FL where they spend most of their year. Their usual travels have been curtailed by terrorist activity now that they are at the USA last summer and was looking forward same, but build and had her share of aggravation but thought of the Golden Years!

Constance Campbell Collins is practically homebound with osteoporosis and relies on reading and TV for entertainment now as she was at the slower pace.

Shirley Cohen Schrager moved from 2F to II J in the final column on a sad note that my husband, Gordon S. Key is relaxing, and enjoyed seeing Betty-Ann Corbly and Christmas-the quiet retired life!
wallowing in whales and dolphins—a fabulous experience!” Jean and Joe keep fit playing lots of tennis. Elizabeth (Pokey) Hadley Porter and Ed spend winters in the FL Everglades living in their Bluebird Motor Home and doing lots of fishing. Recently they celebrated a get-together with Libby Taylor Dean on a sunset cruise in Naples. They spent about six months of the year in their motor home, having sold their big house and all its headaches, and now live in a condo in Wilmington, NC. Summers they travel to WA and MT to visit their two daughters, each with a grand-daughter. “We stay well—70th year—not bad at all.”

Barbara Curtis Rutherford and Bud were about to leave for a trip to the Caribbean, two weeks by boat, one in Puerto Rico for some golf and...
children and an honorary grandchild in Southwest Harbor, ME last summer, and when autumn arrived she said the silence was overwhelming. Last summer’s cruise to northern Europe was a great success despite a rough Atlantic crossing, gale winds in the North Sea and Irish Sea and snow in Norway.

Barbara Hogate Ferrin and Allan, planning for retirement, have new winter quarters in Palm Beach, FL. They celebrated 1966 with the arrival of a grandson to daughter Bonnie and husband in MI.

A full-time sanibel resident now is Lois Nagel Martin, who lives in Naples, FL. Taus and Ralph plan more sailing and cruising in southern waters.

Lois Creighton Abbott’s description of her mundane life reads: “I’m giving up tennis and downhill skiing (lifephobia) to work harder on the recorder, bridge, Great Britain and art appreciation. We’re off to Sanibel, FL in Jan., Elderhostel in Europe in April, Seth’s Brown reunion in May, and summer in ME.” Should Lois consult Webster’s Collegiate for the true definition of mundane?

Evelyn Hooper Stenstrom, living in Lexington, MA, has retired from retirement to take a fun job delivering flowers. She has given up Eastern Star work to care for her 91-year-old mother, but continues to serve on the Board of Fellows of Norwich U. She looks forward to seeing classmates at reunion next year.

Thelma Gustafson Wyland is the modern committed “Renaissance Woman.” Her modest newspaper reads, “Writing for the U. of Louisville, KY nourishes my ego, travels to Montreal untrust my French, craftwork challenges my creativity, participation in the Home of the Innocents satisfies community obligations, and last but not least, three grandsons absorb my energy.”

Lynn Thomson Spier lives in Fletcher, NC, with a view from 3200 feet of all the surrounding mountains. They are ten years retired and have daughters living in AZ, CO, and NY with three grandchildren. Lynn is gardener, cook, flower arranger and volunteer for their area symphony and art museum.

Betsey Hodgson Yeager enjoys the camping life around her hometown of Pinewoods, IA; she has retired a 15-year-old canvas tent for a new model—“I have tent will travel.” She visits children in NY, NC, LA and Zimbabwe. Betsey’s April ‘86 trip to Harare to visit daughter Betsyellen and family was a five-star event. She attended a parliament session dealing with the U.S. bombing in Libya, flew to Victoria Falls, safaried in game parks to view animals seen on TV nature shows, and watched Halley’s Comet from a grass but deep in the African bush.

There was another viewing from a tent on the banks of the Oklahaw River here in FL when your class correspondent and fellow canoes rose to greet the comet. One of the joys of Jacksonville is its proximity to wilderness canoeing and camping (seal alligators), crusing the St. John’s River and Intracoastal Waterway, and sailing in the Atlantic Ocean, all this an hour from our house in the city. There are also challenges: participation in the Community Council’s studies of visual pollution; alcohol and drug abuse in children; needs of growing symphony and art museums; and for this correspondent, sorting out the priorities at the painting, table study, mending department, and, very important, the receiving desk for my next crop of news for the class of ‘43.

Correspondent: Margie Livingston Campbell, 3661 Weyland Street, Jacksonville, FL 32211

Brazil 10

Putting it down on paper

In February, Connecticut College hosted the only East Coast showing of Brazil 10: Works on Paper, an exhibit that represents current artistic trends in that nation.

Through the effort of Assistant Professor of Art Tim McDowell, not only the exhibit but also its co-curators, Otavio Roth of Sao Paulo and Bob L. Nugent of Sonoma State University Art Gallery in California visited Connecticut College. The two had dreamed up a novel idea when they met in Sao Paulo in 1984. Roth, who operated South America’s only source of handmade artists’ paper, had decided to close down his mill, but was left with an inventory. Roth and Nugent decided to send 10 sheets of fine paper to ten of Brazil’s noted artists, asking them to return three sheets with their work to Roth. The result was this unusual exhibit, including the work above, Onde Um Ev Era Hazia Um Circulo Deserhado A Lapis-Paisagem -1 by Esther Grinspun.
Last child, 55, leaves for college in the fall.

Mary Brooks Prentiss is moving forward to a week-long gathering of children and grandchildren and clan on Martha's Vineyard for her niece's wedding. She's very busy and very happy, and enjoys camping out, "a salvation against the USA." Family is well all over, and only two grandchildren, Cole IV, 4, and Mariessa, 2.

Betty Hunter Moore traveled in '86 to the British Virgin Islands, Kenya in Feb., Nashville in May for youngest's graduation from Vanderbilt and Palm Springs in Oct. for Jeanne and Melinda, is married and living in Longmeadow, MA. Son, Hunter, is engaged to be married in VA next Oct., second son Charlie is living in Cambridge and working for Digital, while youngest Sandy hopes to go into advertising after graduating. Between trips, Betty is busy with volunteer work for the Unitarian Church and tennis and golf.

Mabel Brennan Fisher's daughter Debbie is in a Ph.D. program at U. of Austin and son David, living in home, works for three attorneys. She and Frank are enjoying retirement. One of Frank's stained glass pieces was exhibited in an area-wide juried show. Mabel spends much time tending to the garden, but they manage some vacations visiting Barbara Norton Fleming in Holyoke in Jan. and were off to Italy for two weeks in April.

Jane Johnson Strong is busy keeping up with four generations—three sons are married and bringing the grandchildren. She and Jim enjoy semi-retirement with lots of golf and gardening. Good help for son John, now at home, leaves him more time to keep up his excellent health, "our greatest asset to date," she writes, and they work towards keeping it that way.

Alice Fletcher Freymann and Jarvis are back in Scituate enjoying retirement. Their 86-year-old memorable marriage is celebrated in a sleeping bag. "I learned so much, especially about balance and harmony with the land and the crafts and skill of the Puebloans and Navajos." Now she is taking up drawing and looks forward to walking with the family, including grand children, 6 and 4, who were in VT with them at their parents for Christmas with the Murphys.

Lois Braun Kennedy, your correspondent, is still involved in police-community relations, Central Park in NYC, the Guatemalan exchange and real estate in NYC, as well. Douglas, married and living in Dublin, had his play produced at the Abbey Theatre last year, while his book on Egypt will be published late this year. Second son Kevin has moved into real estate work in TV news and recently engaged to be married in Aug. to a delightful magazine editor. Youngest, Roger, CC '85, is in law school at NYU. Tom and I still enjoy the Big Apple and would love to hear from all who come to visit us.

We were saddened to learn of Janet Crapo Harvey's passing after an extended illness on 10/8/86 in Newton, MA. Our deepest sympathy is extended to her family and friends. She will be missed. Janet was a member of the Wellness Board of the Board of Directors of Boston Lying-In Hospital.

Minette Goldsmith Hoffheimer and Bud just returned from a fabulous 5-week vacation to Fiji, Australia, and Tahiti. Bud is semi-retired now that two of their four sons are "in the business." Their time is divided between Cincinnati and their Boca Raton, FL. They enjoy grandson and four grandchildren, oldest in junior high. Minette finds it fun to keep up with her community's "who's complaining?"

Correspondents: Lois Braun Kennedy, 40 West 77th St., New York, NY 10023; Barbara Norton Fleming, 19 Princeston St., Holyoke, MA 01040

MARRIED: Nancy Boan McMahon to William Rance 12/31/86.

Nancy Boan Rance and Bill live in Huntsville, AL, which Nancy is happily exploring after 33 years in OR. She plans to continue her piano performing and teaching in the new locale.

Ann Daniels Hacker and Byron moved in Aug. from San Antonio to Charleston where daughter Debi is an archaeologist with the Charleston Museum, both with foundations. Byron and Ann and Byron plan to concentrate on their stamp business, Dine Box Stamps.

Phyllis Hoffman Driscoll and Frank, at their newest retirement home in Naples, is off to travel, going to host family and friends from colder climes.

Vivian Johnson Harries and Brent visited your correspondent for four days in July on their way through New Hampshire. Conversation naturally turned to first grandchildren—Jennifer born 10/86 to the Driscolls' son Pete, a golf pro at Callaway Gardens in Pine Mountain, GA, and Morgan born 7/86 to the Harries' son Brad, who lives in SF. Traveling and home improvement projects are current enthusiasms of newly retired Brent, while Viv continues to entertain, make weekly visits to her elderly mother and work occasionally as an office temp.

First grandchild is also brightening the life of Emily Perrins Chaffee. Even the case of "baby elbow" resulting from several weeks helping daughter with the newborn did not change her mind that he is adorable. Emily is finishing a two-year stint as president of the medical staff at a Syracuse hospital, a tiresome job due to the demands of the NY State Health Dept.

Rhoda Levy Shein reported the arrival in 9/86 of a brother, Garrett, for granddaughter Jennifer, the children of son Cliff and wife Cammie.

Include your correspondent, Roldah Northrup Cammell, in the gathering of our grandparents. Dana was born to my daughter Jackie CC '75, on 1/6/87.

Vera Santanillio McQuown writes enthusiastically of her move to Mystic where she lives in one of its oldest buildings right on the water with the Skimmer Inn: "An example of integration at its best" is her description of the urban school where she teaches second grade. Other enthusiasms include the Mystic Art Assn., sailing and annual summer trips to Switzerland.

Lois Allen Saffier makes daily phone calls to cheer and check on five shut-ins and six fellow MS patients in the Hartford area. She misses daughter Robin who lives in Israel with husband and three children, but daughter Jody visits frequently. Lois and Harvey had a welcome reunion last fall with Camerons and Joan Truscott Clark, who were en route to ME to visit their daughter.

In Newport, R1 Nancy Libly Peterson helps to set up support for two of her children in college. Ashleyville, NC medical circles know Dorie Craner Maitland, a clinical nurse specialist who does hospital-based patient/family teaching, and her urologist husband Alex. Dorie and Alex go to their Kwahus home for occasional R&R.

Norma Kochenburger Kniseley was mother of the bride last spring. Married daughter Julie now lives in Houston while youngest daughter Lucy remained in York, PA to practice law. Of her many volunteer jobs, Norma especially enjoys being an historical society docent.

Evelyn Tuttle Wade and Don watched son Bill go to the altar in 9/86.

Pat Kruegler Jackson's daughter Jodie was married in 12/86. The Jacksons live in Kennett Square, PA but have their eye on Jupiter, FL as a retirement spot.

The last of Pat Roth Squire's offspring to marry was Jeph who took a marvelous young woman from CT forCtr for a wife in 9/86. Jeph's base is I.A., where he is a film script writer with numerous credits including Banger starting Whoopi Goldberg. "I'm proud" asks Pat. "You bet!" Besides entertaining her and husband Dave's seven children, six grandchildren and friends at their Martha's Vineyard house in summer, Pat and Dave have a very active social community. She volunteers at Children's Hospital, is a trustee of the New England Aquarium and belongs to several organizations that help youth. Regular tennis games and membership in an 86-year-old book review group challenge body and mind. The film Out of Africa

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inspired the Squires' fall safari in Kenya.

Joanne Dings Haackel sent a beautiful picture taken at the 10/86 Houston wedding of middle son Peter to Shirley B. Haackel and her sister Mrs. Haackel's. Joey and Jerry, older son John and wife Birdie who live in Chicago, the bride and groom, and youngest son Peter who works in NY, Joey has relinquished most of her farmhand labor to his wife while she and her father work the dairy farm and her mothering to a business. She enjoys being her own boss very much and is learning a computer system she recently bought. Since the business is taxes and accounting, she is challenged to learn the new Tax Reform Act. Daughter Wendi is finance manager for Johnson and Higgins of Chicago and is in a computer science master's program. Daughter Laural, married and living in the L.A. area is on the staff of UCLA and in a Ph.D. program in computer science. Annie and husband think Peoria, IL is a great place to live and invite Phyllis to the run.

A trip to England and Scotland last summer resulted in a burst of creativity for Helen Johnson Leonard Haberstroh. Sketches done on the trip while crouched down to paint the tea cups and the oil paintings and the watercolors. Johannie sells her work through a small mail order business and at sidewalk art shows. Lucky friends have for years received her original Christmas print cards. She and her husband travel a great deal overseas and are particularly interested in castles and churches of the Middle Ages. Among places visited are China, Russia, Eastern Europe, Great Britain and S. America.

Susanne Toor Karpas' primary interest is the Karpas Health Information Center at the Hebrew Home of Riverdale in N.Y. She is in a C.P.A. fund to construct and operate the center since its inception five years ago and takes an active interest in its many programs and services, involving health education. She is trustee advisor of the center's Endowment Trust, the director of the Board, and is vice-chairperson of the School of Nursing. She and her husband support the arts in NYC as patrons of the NYC Ballet, American Ballet Theatre, the NY Philharmonic and the new Carnegie Hall. Her greatest source of pleasure is her large and wonderful family of three children and five stepchildren.

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Ann Andrews Paxton is a long-time travel agent whose clients very much. She believes her three years in Germany, one in Kenya and other assorted trips qualify her well for her field. Ann and husband Pax live in Portland, OR where he is head of the department of neurosurgery at Oregon Health Sciences U. The Paxton kids are well out of the nest; Barbara has an M.A. in international economics from Columbia and works as Chase Manhattan Bank; Richard is a newspaper reporter, and Kathy CCC '85 works at an OR ski resort.

For Alice Kinberg Green and Art, 1986 was a most difficult year. Daughter Susan, 32, lost a long and painful fight against cancer, dying late in Oct. Classmates may remember that the Greens lost son Jonathan at age 15 in 1975. The bright spot in their lives now is their grandson, the child of son Michael who lives in NH. Alice continues to take pleasure in her job as a special education teacher. Our sincere sympathy is extended to the Greens.

Correspondent: Roldahn N. Cameron, 15 Brook Court, Summit, NJ 07901

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Jeanie Eacker Olson finds life full and interesting. Now that her girls are on their own, she devotes the energy that used to go to mothering to a business of her own. She enjoys being her own boss very much and is learning a computer system she recently bought. Since the business is taxes and accounting, she is challenged to learn the new Tax Reform Act. Daughter Wendi is finance manager for Johnson and Higgins of Chicago and is in a computer science master's program. Daughter Laural, married and living in the L.A. area is on the staff of UCLA and in a Ph.D. program in computer science. Annie and husband think Peoria, IL is a great place to live and invite Phyllis to the run.

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spending the spring semester in France.

My news is that I had the time of my life in Feb. and March when I visited Hong Kong, southeastern China and Thailand on a trip that was also a reunion with my three sons, all of whom had been teaching English classes in Taipei.

Correspondent: Henrietta Jackson Schoeller, 80 Lancaster Drive, Tewksbury, MA 01876

59 Leslie Crutchfield Tompkins lives in Charlotte, NC and has three grown sons. Leslie is a lab instructor at a large community college. She writes and has published poetry in small press magazines. Her first book of poems, Summer Holds Too Long, is to be published in conjunction with another poet’s work by Juniper Press this fall.

Joy Johnson Nevin lives close to your correspondent here in Fairfield County in Wilton. John and Jay will celebrate their 30th wedding anniversary in Sept. They became grandparents when oldest daughter had a son, Liam Ferguson McCabe, at beginning of the year. Oldest son Sam graduates from CC this year with honors in economics. Their other son graduates from high school in June and other daughter is married and lives in Seattle.

Edith (Edie) Hoffmann Bowers, living in North Andover, MA, enjoys her work as an art director for a bank. Their daughter graduated from Yale in ’85 and works in NYC. Son Charlie is a sophomore at Lafayette. She has seen classmates Joy Rozyczki Siekmitzki and Sally Wilhington.

Judith Eichelberger Gruner lives in Vienna, VA selling real estate and doing limited partnerships in real estate. Her youngest, Erik, is a senior honor student and Suzie graduates from William and Mary in May. A group from that area are having a July mini-reunion in Martha’s Vineyard at Mimi Adams Bltzers’ Ann Bur-

57 Correspondents: Emily Graham Wright, 111 Sierra Vista, Redlands, CA 92373; Elaine Berman, 33 N. Wyoming Ave., South Orange, NJ 07079

Come back to
CONNECTICUT

September 12
ALUMNI COUNCIL

September 26
HOMECOMING
MARRIED: Suzette Smith Faux to B. Edward Bessinger III, 8/9/86.

Platt Townsend Arnold. Ann weatherby Smith, Cathy Lawne Frank and Donna Richmond Carleton had a mini-reunion last summer. Donna is a special needs assistant at the Aarden School (Southborough MA) Regional High School teaching functional academics to developmentally delayed students aged 16-21. Donna is working on her advanced degree in special needs at Boston College, shopping for colleges, deciding on and relishing eighth grade with daught er Melissa, 14.

Ann weatherby Smith teaches 6th and 7th grade in a middle school in Pureylinder, VA. Husband Carl is an architect in DC. I was 16, Sarah, 11 and Andy, 10 attending high school, middle school and elementary school respectively.

Platt Townsend Arnold is living and working in good old New London. Husband Carl is now in the massage therapy business which she thoroughly enjoys. She points out that college friendships have a way of renewing themselves in a warm and dependable way. Recently she had a long visit with Joyce Parker Haas, whom she reports is well and happy. Platt also often meets our class pres., Pat Edwards Anderson, for lunch.

Congratulations to Pat Arnold Onion, who was made an associate professor of English at Colby College in Waterville, ME last summer. It was nice to see the Alma Mater.”

Ed Kaufman is still in Canada where husband Carl is the Director of Freight at CN. She has done some traveling. While in San Diego she visited classmate Barbara (Bob) Jo Fisher Smith. They had not seen each other in 20 years and the reunion was delightful as well as educational as they enjoyed the sights and events of San Diego.

Your correspondent’s youngest daughter Suzanna is a West Connections High School senior. Husband Ted updated both his college guides last fall in addition to advising her. Younger daughter Suzanna is finishing up at a local private day school and will be away next year. We’ve never had so much settled in our next news writer.

My new travel agency is open in Southport, CT. It is called Travel Express and I am co-owner with three other people from the area including Margaret Zellers, 56. Under F. L. the name she travel guides specialty tours to the Caribbean and Europe. The college connection was a surprise to both of us when we discovered it. Ted enjoys his job endlessly at The New York Times and we have a busy, delightful, adventurous time in Greens Furts, CT.

Correspondent: Dale Woodruff Fiske, 45 S. Turkey Hill, Greens Furt, CT 06456

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Correspondent: Sally Foote Martin, 133 River Road House, Cape Elizabeth, ME 04107

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Judy Hyde Kaufman and lawyer husband Stuart live in S.F. Judith received an M.A. from UV in 1968 and an A.A. in 1967. She design from Harvard College in 1983. She further worked as a project manager training the disadvantaged to enter the job market. Present hobbies include dog training and figure drawing. She has traveled extensively in the USA, Italy, England, Puerto Rico, Mexico, Canada, and Bermuda.

Theodora Dracopoulos Argue and husband Clifford, r.o. of facilities and properties of Alaska Airlines, live on Mercer Island, WA with daughters Christine, 17, and Irene, 15. Theodore is active in the Mercer Island Visual Arts League, Women’s Club and Children’s Orthopedic Hospital Guild. She also attends Bible study classes, oil painting classes, and is a member of the St. Demetrios Folk Dance Board and choir. She has traveled in Canada, and with her two daughters visited CC last summer. “It was nice to see the Alma Mater.”

Correspondent: Judy Kaufman, 867 14th Place, S.F., CA 94118. You can reach her at (415) 441-1300.

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Laurie Masson Kate finds her job as the fishing coach at Wellesley College for the last seven years to be a stimulating and rewarding challenge which continually re-educates her on the benefits and drawbacks of women’s colleges (more positives than negatives). She was the only women’s college team to qualify for the NCAA Finals in 1986, finishing 11th! Laurie’s daughter, age 12, is a junior at St. Bernard High School in Montclair. Mary reminds us that she is still class treasurer and would welcome class dues of $10.

Susan Steinle Bekpo is busy raising her second family, son aged 5. Very busy domestic life with the first marriage are now 23 and 21! She hasn’t had time for a mid-life crisis but made a drastic career change from teaching deaf children to raising children. She now works as a Junior High English Teacher at John F. Kennedy High School.

Carolyn Wood Moorhead writes from Berkeley, VA. “This is the best, if buestic time of my life. Thanks to the computer, I am able to remain financial manager of my husband’s medical corporation while ferrying the three children around in a totally digitalized and extracurricular activities.” Daughter Katherine, 15 competitions in international piano competitions. Allison, 14 is a nationally ranked swimmer — and also in international competitions. Dudley III, 11 practises with the “best paper boy in the area!” “The diet for the swimmer keeps us all healthy, the piano music keeps us sane and the paper money helps keep us afloat.”

Hope Batchelder Stevens and husband Peter celebrate their 29th anniversary. Having lived in Toledo for five years, the entire family is now involved in one school as Peter and Hope work there and Abigail, 14 and Josh, 11 attend. Hope’s suburban activities include being on the church board and on the board of a camp. Hope was a Wesleyan student at UC and NY job market.

Wendy Lehman Lash in NYC has two part-time jobs: one working for the Courtauld Institute trying to form a committee in the U.S.A. for fund raising and to make the gallery better known; and helping organize in the U.S.A. for St. Barnabas College of Johannesburg, S. Africa, one of the very few integrated schools there. Husband Stephen is exec. v.p. of Christies, Manson & Woods. Daughter Abigail is a junior at Brattleford and Willy is in 9th grade at Indian Mountain School.

Leilani Vidal Bennett, husband Eric and son Alexander, 6 have moved from FL to Dayton, OH. Leilani is redecorating their 40-year-old stone “French Chateau Ranch.” Eric is director of a law information service for Mead Corp, and Alces is in a full-day kindergarten program at Miami Valley School.

Judy Witschus, in Annandale, VA reports that husband Guy was promoted to rear admiral, and daughter Beth finished her master’s in English at Dartmouth, is working for the Philosophy Center industry exchange program in the Netherlands and will begin a Ph.D. program in the fall. Son Hal, a high school junior, is active in sports and a good student. Judy made a rather dramatic career change, from chemistry teacher at Duchesne Academy, to a business teacher at a start-up company, Vertech Data. In the business of storage and retrieval of digital information and teleradio. Judy believes her liberal arts degree from CC which gave her the right tools to make such a career move.

It’s onward and upward for artist Joan Ross Bloedel. She moved to the Fremont district of Seattle and has a new and larger studio in Pioneer Square, where she works on large paintings and small assemblages which she calls “chambered morsels.”

Ann Chapter Linda Collins reported from Tulsa that she is a professional festival director — which she calls the “port-a-potty and T-shirt business.”

Judy Slaughter O’neill went to find an inner strength in recent years as husband Pete, a retired TWA pilot, is suffering from ALS (Lou Gehrig’s disease). Writing and editing her recently published book, In Sunshine and In Shadow (Personal Portraits of ALS) has helped her and the patients. The book is suffering from ALS (Lou Gehrig’s disease). The book consists of the personal stories of several patients and their families and how they dealt with this fatal nervous disease that has no known cause, treatment or cure. The book is the focal point of the book attest to the strength of the human spirit and supportiveness, encouraging her and ALS families and informative and inspiring to everyone.

Mary Woodward Grandchamp, living in Salem, CT, is teaching instrumental music to all five elementare schools in New London. Swimming coach, son John, is
Carol Fraser Fisk ‘68

Named Commissioner on Aging

Carol Fraser Fisk ‘68, who was nominated by President Reagan last June and unanimously confirmed by the Senate in August, has been sworn in as U.S. Commissioner on Aging. The oath of office was administered by classmate Dorcas Hardy ’68, Commissioner of Social Security. Mrs. Fisk has worked with the U.S. Department of Health and Human Services in various capacities since April 1981, and was U.S. delegate to the United Nations World Assembly on Aging in Vienna, Austria, in 1983.

As chief liaison with public, private, and voluntary agencies at the federal, state, and local level, Mrs. Fisk serves the needs of millions of older Americans. She works with 57 Units on Aging, over 650 local Area Agencies on Aging and more than 27,000 community agencies, and 136 American Indian tribal organizations to meet the needs of elderly Americans.

Mrs. Fisk’s goal is “the development of an effective and responsive system of services for older Americans in each and every community in the nation.” She says she agrees with President Reagan that community-based care systems are the most effective way to meet the needs of the aging, and emphasizes the positive action that can result from collaborative efforts between agencies at all levels.
Have You Seen The Globe Today?

Lynn Staley '70 is making it look good

By Ellen Bailey '87

Tighter deadlines, Apple computers, and the “people factor” are the challenges Lynn Staley ’70 is taking on in her new position as design director of The Boston Globe. Appointed to the post in January, she is responsible for the overall design of the paper’s news and feature sections and oversees a department of 18 designers. Ms. Staley, who joined the Globe in 1980, was previously design supervisor of The Boston Globe Magazine. She has also worked on the Sunday Focus and the Thursday Calendar sections of the paper, and special projects.

One of Lynn Staley’s most formidable challenges is the tighter deadline schedule of the daily paper. Deadlines for designing news stories are much shorter than those for feature articles. She’s also learning to use Apple Macintosh computers to plan design. But the biggest change, of course, is being a manager—what she calls the “people factor.” Working with a team of designers, rather than being one of them, gives her an entirely new vantage point.

“It’s a novel thing to do, seeing things differently as a manager,” Ms. Staley said, admitting that she sometimes misses the hands-on work, as any supervisor does. “It’s a lot to give up, learning to gain ego gratification through the work of other people. It’s not easy!”

New projects, however, present some interesting possibilities for the future. The Boston Globe is in the process of incorporating new technology into the design of the newspaper. The use of color in newspapers is something she calls “the wave of the future.” Ms. Staley is pleased that the Globe is giving more thought to the role of color than some other newspapers have. “Badly printed color,” she said, “is worse than no color at all.”

Ms. Staley’s work has been recognized by The Art Directors, Inc., The Boston Art Directors Club, The Type Directors Club, The Society of Publications Designers, and The Society of Newspaper Designers. She has also been published in Graphis and Print Magazine.

A native of Cambridge, Massachusetts, Lynn Staley now lives in Brookline with her husband, Martin Linsky, and their son, Max, 6.

Ellen Bailey ’87 of Wiscasset, Maine, is a volunteer intern with the Alumni Magazine.
resource issues.

Dagný Huttgreen Griswold and husband Harry, an engineer for Hamilton Standard, went to Stockholm in Oct. ’85. They’re putting in an orchard and extensive gardens on their new land. Dagný works in real estate, sings and dances for a local theatre group and enjoys Heidi, 4.

Candace Lindsay has been promoted to director of human resources for the L.A. area office of Price Waterhouse.

Ellen Lougee Simmons cares for her four daughters, 1-8, and travels with husband Matthew on business, the 12th year for Simmons & Co., for pleasure and education.

Tina Scott Brogadir is a den mother in son Joshua’s Scout troop, a sisterhood v.p. at her synagogue and office manager of her husband’s dental practice.

Sally Yerkovich, former deputy director, division director of general programs at the National Endowment for the Humanities, was appointed director of museum programs at the South Street Seaport Museum in NYC.

We are sorry to report the death of classmate Susan Paul Nefn in 9/85.

Correspondent: Susan Ninde Tresemer, 13 South St., Brattleboro, VT 05301

71 MARRIED: Patricia Stein to Terry Wrightson, 9/86.

BORN: to Phil and Doris Haggab Cappel, David Andrew, on 8/21/86; to Bernard and Mary Jane Davis Turchiano, Michael Matthew, on 9/17/86; to John and Daisy Park MacDonald, Thatcher Andrew, on 4/29/86.

Patty Wrightson Stein is in a doctorate program in biological science at the U. of MD.

Dori Haggab Cappel and Phil moved from NYC to Bebersea. MD only weeks before David’s birth. Doris, who had worked for years as an editor of college textbooks, looks forward to resuming her freelance editing and consulting business once David is a bit older.

Susan Greely is an assistant designer for the company that designs and manufactures the Jaclyn Smith Sportswear line. Sally took the new position last fall after completing the two-year program at Fashion Institute of Technology. She lives and works in NYC, and is in touch with Alice Rama McKeown, Marcia Newmaken Damon, and Louisa (Weezie) Hammond Garrison.

Correspondent: Anne Kennison Parker, 45 Woodland Ave., Apts. 39, Summit, NJ 07901.

73 MARRIED: Deborah (Debby) Lahr to John Lawlor, 12/15/84; Mindy Ross to Robert West, 11/2/85.

BORN: to Alexander and Carol Williams Hannenbberg, Claire Marjorie, 7/29/86; to Samuel and Cynthia Sarance Livermore, Sally Morgan, 3/26/86; to Michael and Claudia Pikula Farrar, Shane Alexander, 2/12/86; to Dave and Kathy Knox Moore, John David, 1/4/87; to Gerald and Nancy Marks Smith.

Christopher Brendan, 7/16/85.

Mindy Ross is director of point-of-sale marketing and development for American Express in NYC.

Debbie Lahr Lawlor is West Coast agent for her husband’s advertising photography company and also runs the company’s stock photography division. Debbie and husband have two dogs whom they consider practice for raising children.

Carol Williams Hannenbberg resumed her general surgical practice in Boston after her second daughter’s birth. Carol’s husband works at Mt. Auburn Hospital in Cambridge with Diane Cetrulo Savage’s husband and they also live about a mile apart in Wellesley. Carol reports that parenthood is made easier by having the two best hands in the business.

Mike and Claudia Pikula Farrar, back in Houston after three years in London, will be, as of 2/87, in Jakarta, Indonesia where Mike will be a regional geologist for ARCO. Claudia has given up her job as vp for First City National Bank of Houston which she was able to keep in both Houston and London.

Patty Stenberg doesn’t feel old enough to have started Conn 18 years ago. She lives in Chicago, is an attorney and 2nd vp at the American National Bank and Trust Co. of Chicago’s trust dept. Patty is also an active member of the board of the Chicago Museum of Contemporary Art.

Nancy Marks Smith met husband Gerald when she was a prosecutor in St. Louis County, MO and he was a St. Louis County police officer. They moved to Springfield, MA in 1985 where Gerry is a training coordinator for the Smith and Wesson Academy. Nancy is in the legal dept. of Monarch Life Insurance Corp. in charge of supervising litigation. Son Christopher is nearly 2.

Leslie Tervo Barkhart and husband Bruce work for the CT State Dept. of Human Services. Leslie was recently promoted to a management position in the Middletown district office. Leslie has an MBA from UConn, specializing in health care administration. They live in S. Windsor with Erica, 6, and Alexandra, 3.

Marcia Wallace is artist-in-residence in two rural schools in AR. Last summer she received a fellowship from the Arkansas Arts Council and spent two months traveling coast to coast, photographing and doing research. Marcia’s picture of her partner, Tom Carraway, was published in Popular Photography and was the AR winner in its “A Day in the Life of America” contest.

Alexandra Lindquist is the administrative asst. to the director of the CT Social Security Administration in Hartford. She is responsible for the operating budgets of 17 offices statewide. Alexandra recently bought a house in the woods of Salem, MA.

Rosalind (Roz) Rustigian has an oriental rug business in Providence which she loves. She also owns, but no longer works in, a catering business called Cypers.

Anne Ginsberg, married to Dr. Larry Gogbahan, is a chief psychiatric social worker at the Brigham in Boston specializing in bone marrow transplant and infertility cases.

Marcie Cherek is starring in “It’s Garry Shandling’s Show” on the Showtime Channel. In Feb., she moved into her first house; in Studio City, CA.

Ellen McCarthy has been in Boston for three years and finds it a great place to call home. Ellen is human resources manager for the systems division of Analog Devices, and has a busy social life, filled with many old CC friends in that area.

Marie (Toni) Romeo Burns spent last summer visiting her husband at West Point. U. Toni teaches French at the Forsyth Country Day School in Winston-Salem, NC. Husband Chris is a first officer for Piedmont Airlines aboard the Boeing 737. Toni’s daughter Antonia is 10.

Nancy Strong received a Ph.D. in epidemiology from Yale in 1984 and now works at the Centers for Disease Control in Atlanta. Presently she is working on a large study of the health of Vietnam veterans.

Gita Mertvceius Kupcininsk has taught English at Fontbonne Academy and teaches Lithuanian grammar at the Boston Lithuanian High School on Saturday evenings. Additionally, she directs Sodasoto, the Boston Lithuanian Folk Ensemble, which performs at Lithuanian/Latvian Days at DePaul U. in Chicago and on the St. Teresa Show. Gita and husband took daughters Damora and Aidas to Lithuania in 1985 to meet her mother.

Pierce is in a master’s program at the BU School of Public Health. She enjoys Boston, but feels a lack of contact with the real world. Next semester she will be a part-time student and work part-time. Joan sees Barb Touroff, Sharon Oscarson Barger and Nancy Jensen Devlin.

Carol Proctor McCurdy lives in Maplewood, NJ where husband Mac is a financial analyst with Exxon. For two years he was president of the L.W. Volunteers. Their activities include class mother in schools of Michael, 6, and Megan, 3; Sunday School teaching, and PTA work.

Joan Schulman Safran and husband Steve are both at Ohio U., considering a sabbatical in Queensland, Australia for 1987-88. Son Adam is 4.

Fran Wojcik Edgerton is a programmer at GESCO, Girl Scout leader, and assistant Cub Scout den mother. Fran is also active in the PTA enabling her to keep abreast of current educational issues.

Rebecca Rosenbaum shows us that the 60’s are not dead. In March she went to Nicaragua as part of the Jewish delegation of Witness for Peace where they investigated allegations of Sandinista anti-Semitism. Last year she defended herself in court against a criminal trespass charge stemming from a demonstration against intervention in Central America. Becca looks forward to returning to CT to protest the Trident submarine.

Sue Sylvester Kenney and husband Steve live in Seattle where Steve works for Merrill Lynch and Sue is ass’t. mgr. with Acma. “When we’re not overwhelmingly busy with Sarah, 3 and Stuart, 4 months. Sue plans a summer reunion with Mary Gardner Young, Toni Miller Carter, Sandy Smith Nawrocki and Kathy Coshal.

Leslie Mamoorn has been in Des Moines for nine years and loves the Midwest pace of life. Children Lijana, 4 and Benjamin, 1 are a real challenge. Leslie asks, “Why didn’t I take child development classes at Conn?” Leslie is acting director of international programs at Drake U. and has taken a recruiting trip to Asia.

Kristy Liedtke Strickland lives in Houston and has been happily married for ten years to Larry. Ginger is 8, Clint, 5 and Lucy, 2. Kristy is active in her children’s schools and Junior League, is a Sunday School teacher, serves on the American Red Cross board, and is a CPR instructor.

Sue Sanderson Martin recently completed a two-year program to become a nurse anesthetist. Having passed her certification boards, she works full time with Anesthesia Associates of New Haven at St. Raphael’s Hospital, a job she loves. Sue sees Robin Goldband Willesco and Mary Ellen Kenny in NYC.

Laura Lopatin lives in San Diego where she is an on-site sales rep for the city’s largest commercial furniture office supply dealership. It is “challenging, lucrative...
Radio Days

Falling asleep on the air and other tribulations of the morning shift

By Mary Seaverns Saner '72

A loud clanging noise awakens me from the dead. It’s cold and dark—3:45 in the morning. My eyes close for an instant, but again that horrible sound, 3:50—time to get up. Drag on the clothes, splash cold water on the face, grab a couple of bananas and head for the door. Thank goodness, Jack is waiting in his taxi ready to take me to work.

I’m a radio newscaster—an afternoon anchor assigned to fill in for two weeks on a part-time morning shift at WPXK in Alexandria, Virginia. That means writing and broadcasting nine newscasts between 5:30 and 8:30 A.M. The morning shift, by the way, is the most sought-after in radio, since the greatest number of people are listening as they wake up, get dressed, eat breakfast and drive to work. But, being a night person who’s used to working in the afternoon, this was a body shock beyond compare—a real nightmare.

Slam the cab door, let’s go—icy roads and all. It’s off to Alexandria, about a 15-minute drive from my Washington, D.C. home. We’ll pick up a newspaper on the corner from one of the Washington Post delivery trucks. Then I’ll turn on my flashlight and get a start on learning the morning news. I don’t own a car; ordinarily on the afternoon shift I’ll take the subway to work, but at 4 in the morning, forget about public transportation. Once, I used a rented car to make the trip, but got stopped by a policeman six blocks from my house. He asked me if I were “a woman of the night.”

The morning shift is quite an experience. Just ask my husband. He can never get back to sleep after being blasted twice by alarms. Falling to go back to sleep, he ends up walking to work at 5:00 A.M. He comes home at 7:30 P.M. Goes to bed soon after. Can’t sleep—and here comes 3:45 again. Let’s just say we almost tested the separate bedroom policy. At least he doesn’t have to work early mornings on a deadline.

I hit the station stumbling at 3:45 A.M. What greets me in the newsroom are huge mounds of Associated Press paper which have accumulated all night and spread across the floor like a paper carpet. Printed on the paper is everything that has been happening in the world since 6:00 the previous evening. I’ve got an hour to read it all, pick out the most important stories of the day, and write my first five-minute newscast. Ask your brain at 3:50 to respond to that. Sometimes the answer is no. I’ll give fresh newscasts and sports reports every 20 minutes. It’s a challenge to make them interesting, not to mention coherent. Once, I actually fell asleep while on the air. After delivering half my newscast, we cut 30 seconds for a commercial. I closed my eyes for an instant, and the next thing I knew my head hit the microphone. Unfortunately, my boss was listening at home and heard the clunk—just grabbing a few seconds’ rest. What’s also strange about this shift is that just as I’m finishing my last broadcast and am getting ready to leave, all the station employees are arriving for work. It’s the start of their day—the end of mine. I’ll go home, go to sleep, and dream this never happened.

My colleagues who are on the air early every morning would say this isn’t so bad if you’re used to it. I’m impressed.

Mary Seaverns Saner ‘72 is an independent producer of radio and TV feature programs, and has produced shows for National Public Radio, Monitor Radio and local stations.

Lee Mills Applebaum’s five-year-old daughter is the joy of her life. Lee has temporarily retired from teaching after ten years and does freelance writing for local newspapers. She reports enjoying being more of a housewife than she’s ever been before. Lee saw her Emily Abbey roommate, Marcia Wallace, last summer. Nancy Mavec Spain moved to the suburbs from Chicago two years ago in search of a better school system for her daughters, 6 and 8. Nancy loves her part-time teaching again when David was born 8/86. Daughter Ashley wanted a sister, but decided that a brother is OK. They have returned to CT after a three-year stay in England. Karen took a course at Conn last fall and says that the undergrads make her feel so old!

Marilyn Yaffe Clark keeps busy as part-time chauffeur to Jonathan, 5 and Matthew, 3, and as a volunteer for several organizations. She particularly enjoys doing monthly sabbath services at a New London convalescent home with her children.

Karen Linkletter Frazier and Ron adjusted to parenthood after ten years and does freelance writing for local newspapers. She reports enjoying being more of a housewife than she’s ever been before. Lee saw her Emily Abbey roommate, Marcia Wallace, last summer.
work as a lawyer in estates/taxes/probate and in representation of handicapped children to ensure their appropriate education. She and husband look forward to moving back to the city when the girls are older. Merrice Meredith, aged 38, has been practicing law as an R.N. for a year and now works part-time on a cardiac progressive care unit. In her spare time, Meredith takes Zachary, 7, and Rachel, 4, to Suzuki piano and violin lessons and she is even learning to play the violin along with them.

Deborah Myer Kucharik and husband Zoltan have just spent two years working on MBA's at Pepperdine. While she was in 1979 and has been a practicing attorney since. She plans a summer reunion with Sue Sylvester Ken-

Toni Miller Carter and Jeff are thrilled to be back in Nashville where he is an oral and maxillofacial surgeon. Cristin, 9, Courtney, 7, Jeffrey, 5, and Chelsea, 3, keep Toni busy carpooling. When not in the car, Toni is involved with Junior League and medical auxiliary. She plans a summer reunion with Sue Sylvester Ken-

Susan Weiss Moritz transferred from CT to U of Wisconsin in 1976. "She was in 1976," Susan was a volunteer at the Seaside Mental Retarded and Other Developmentally Dis-

Correspondents: Carol Proctor McCurdy, 81 Cour-

MARRIED: Patricia Cutler to Greg Silber '78, 6/86; Kate Hersey to John Dickerson, 10/19/86; Lynn McKe

Lynn McKe

MARRIED: Elizabeth Lee to Kent Lewandowski '79, 7/4/85; Judy Malkin to John Burdick, 11/9/86; Patty Dauch to Steve Munsell, 12/31/86 BORN: to Kent and Elizabeth Lee Lewandowski, Nicole, 7/3/86 Michael Kimmel is in his last year of medical school at St. George's. He's now looking for a residency program.

Liz Lee Lewandowski and husband Kent are both recent graduates. Liz is a volunteer from Brown and Kent with an M.D. from U Mass. They are living and working in the Boston area.

Brian Chiakowski have a toddler named Sara

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Randy Wolfe lives in Muncie, NY where he sells automotive products. During an extended trip to Israel last summer, Randy enjoyed scuba diving and enjoyed the beautiful sites of the Dead Sea and the Red Sea.

Terry Zoll was a student at BU Law School, will spend the summer looking for boating in the Cape Cod coast.

Wayne Roth lives in Muncie, NY, where he sells automotive products. During the summer break, Wayne took a trip to Israel, where he dived in the Red Sea and the Great Barrier Reef.

Correspondents: Kenneth M. Goldstein, 201 East Street, Lexington, MA 02173; Christine S. Easton, 5-A Troy Drive, Springfield, NJ 07081
Conquering Silicon Valley

By Kenneth Ross
The Hartford Courant, Jan. 16, 1987

Michael W. King's move from the base line to the bottom line carried him all the way from New London to California's Silicon Valley.

King, who was born and raised in New London and played tennis professionally after playing the sport at Connecticut College, is president of Electro Optical Connector Co., a four-year-old firm involved in the development of fiber optic connectors to be used in aircraft, space satellites and eventually, he hopes, in computers.

The system, developed by Louis DiFrancesco, the firm's founder, is designed to send and receive signals on the same line. The objective is to replace copper connectors, allowing such things as satellites to weigh less and be more powerful. DiFrancesco previously was involved in electronic product development for Lockheed Missle and Space Corp.

The technology is in the developmental state. Electro Optical, based in San Jose, California, will then license it to manufacturers under royalty agreements. McDonnell Douglas Corp. is one of the firms evaluating Electro Optical's process. Electro Optical plans to remain devoted to research and development and not become a manufacturer.

King is spending a few weeks back in New England, calling on computer and other electronics firms, hoping to interest them in his firm's technology.

His first trip back to Connecticut in seven years also gives him a chance to visit his grandparents, William and Frances Johnson, and other relatives and friends in New London, where he attended New London High School before studying economics and government at Connecticut College, where he earned his degree in 1975.

Before joining Electro Optical shortly after the company was formed in 1983, King spent three years in Ford Motor Co.'s sales and marketing division in White Plains, N.Y., London, and Dearborn, Michigan, and three years in financial management at Crocker National Bank, first in Los Angeles and then in the bank's headquarters in San Francisco. He had no previous experience in the world of high tech when he was approached by an executive recruiter to work with DiFrancesco.

"One of the problems of Silicon Valley is that it has a lot of engineers but not a lot of business acumen." The opportunity to have a leadership role and an ownership position in the privately held high-technology firm helped convince him to make the move.

"In banking, my position was more or less focused in one area," said King, who was a senior financial analyst when he left Crocker. "Now I find myself taking responsibility for all areas of management—negotiating contracts, strategic planning, personnel.

"I've always looked for a challenge. I was interested in high tech because it was competitive. That competition has always motivated me."

One of the motivators is high-tech competition from the Japanese, which heightens the need for R&D firms to "do things better, faster and cheaper."

"I've always been an athlete and I understand what competition is all about. Nothing is more challenging than bringing new technology to the marketplace and taking the responsibility for it."

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The World of His Oysters

By Jack Batchelder '78

As a biologist and assistant hatchery manager for the Coast Oyster Company, my job is cultivating food from the sea. I've helped develop the company's hatchery, which is now the largest in the world. In 1987 we expect to produce between 10 and 15 billion oysters and clams.

After graduating from Connecticut as a botany major, I went to work in marine biological research at Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution. For two years, I raised marine algae for food and bio-energy production, and learned of the importance of aquaculture. Sensing that the need and opportunity were right to move from research to commercial production, I relocated to the west coast to get started in a developing aquaculture industry. And after a year of struggling to raise oysters in the heavily polluted inland marine waters of central California, I moved to the cleaner waters of Puget Sound in Washington state.

Aquaculture—defined as the farming and husbandry of aquatic organisms—is primarily recognized as a way to raise fish, shellfish, and multicellular plants for human consumption. However, other purposes include production for sport and recreational fisheries, energy, pharmaceutical additives, and cosmetics. A valuable means to restore depleted populations in polluted waters and replenish overfished stocks in natural waters, aquaculture can also be a way to produce protein crops under highly productive conditions in undeveloped countries.

The process dates back to early fish farming practices in China over 4,000 years ago. As developing countries grew and consumed larger tracts of habitable terrestrial resources, the need to farm nutritional foods within the aquatic environment became more acute. Today, over 75 percent of all the foods produced by aquaculture are grown in Asia. On a global scale, aquaculture produces over 10 percent, or 395 million pounds, of all the fish, shellfish, and aquatic plants consumed by people; world aquacultural production has doubled over the past 10 years.

In the United States, aquaculture accounts for 12 percent of the fish and shellfish consumed each year. Major species raised in this country in order of production weights are catfish, trout, oysters, and crawfish. Species with developing aquacultural potential include salmon, shrimp, and clams. The amount of food produced by aquaculture in this country has quadrupled since 1975, and is now worth over $2 billion. People are eating more seafood—American per capita consumption of seafood has increased to 14.5 pounds yearly, compared to 60 pounds for chicken, and 80 pounds for beef (which is declining).

How does aquaculture work? At the Coast Oyster Company, we have a completely integrated operation that controls all phases of the oyster or clam life history from birth to harvest. In the beginning, broodstock is selected from the fittest male and female parental oysters. Parents are conditioned in increasingly warm seawater until they are ready to spawn. When ripe, a single female oyster will contain between 20 and 80 million eggs. Ripe oysters are opened with a shucking knife, and males and females are identified and separated. The female meats are ground up in a household blender, and washed through several fine mesh screens in order to extract a homogenous mix of about 1 billion eggs. Within 24 hours of fertilization, the eggs have developed into free swimming larvae. For approximately 21 days, a typical batch of larvae will be fed a specially produced microalgae and selectively weeded down to around 200 million oysters. At the end of their larval stage, the young oysters stop swimming and attach themselves to clean recycled oyster shells, at which point they are called spat. Each shell will contain 80 to 100 spat when ready for planting.

Throughout the spring and summer months, the spat are planted over the company's 22,000 acres of intertidal beds spread between Washington, Oregon, and California. It usually takes 18 months to three years for the oysters to grow to market size. Harvesting is done either by hand or by large hydraulic dredges. The oyster meats are "shucked" from their shells by hand and packaged for distribution around the country. The Coast Oyster Co., a subsidiary of Hilton Seafoods Co., is the largest private oyster farm in the world.

Although the future for aquaculture is promising, it must coexist with other industries dependent on the same aquatic resources. Unfortunately, specialized water treatment for aquacultural purposes remains costly and risky. The future of aquaculture will depend on the protection and proper maintenance of our finite aquatic resources.
school system, and looking for a full time position in social studies or history at the secondary level.

Krista Rosseland just wants to say "hi" to Maarten Terry and that she misses him!

Catherine Spongale and new husband are living and teaching in a boarding school outside of NYC. She teaches English and loves it! They went to Mexico in Feb. as trip leaders for a group of students.

Oren Tasini finished Georgetown Law School in May '86 and is working as an associate at the law firm of McKenna, Conner and Cuneo, handling corporate matters. He's working hard, but generally loving life.

Charley Taylor is a film critic for the Boston Phoenix and loves it, although it still seems strange to him that going to work means going to the movies!

James Gravel is a staff auditor at Arthur Young & Co. in Boston. His wife, Leanne Pedro, returned full time to her MAT program in Latin and classical humanities at BU in Sept. She is student teaching at Boston Latin School.

Marita Kennedy Wein is a funds administrator at the Common Fund in Fairfield, CT.

Dominic Colonna is in his first year of a Master of Divinity program at Yale, where he is as happy as a clam. He is living with Louise Zellin '85.

Correspondents: Karen Neilson Rae, 9 Village Rock Lane, Apt. 8, Nantucket, MA 02554; Erica Van Briner, Goldfarb, 239 Summit Avenue, St. Paul, MN 55102

MARRIED: Krista Rosseland to Michael Live, spring '86. 6, 14, 86; Melinda Macht to Michael Greenberg, 6/22/86; Jared Rudin to Laurie Reynolds '83, 10/11/86

Jane Rowan Blough and husband Bill are enjoying their tour in VA. Jane keeps busy teaching 28 elementary students at Churcomb Academy Elementary School.

Molly McKibben Larsen lives in S.F. appraising homes and fine arts for Chubb Insurance Co.

Sally Blodgett lives in Ann Arbor, MI and is a candidate for a master's in social work at the U. of MI. She interns at the university's Child and Adolescent Psychiatric Hospital.

Nick Avery lives in Swarthmore, PA and works for a small city center architect's office as a draftsman.

Jeffery Hawkins worked as an alcoholic counselor until last fall when he entered Cape Cod's State U.'s graduate program in clinical psychology.

Lolly Jelks says she lives loving in VA where she is a resident assistant at Mary Baldwin College in a program for exceptionally gifted high school aged girls. King (Anne) Kenner lives in NYC where she works in private banking at the Bank of NY.

Melinda Macht Greenberg is enrolled in a Ph.D. program in clinical psychology in the Bronx. After completing her degree, she and her husband plan to return to Boston. Contact: Melissa Macht Greenberg, 135 Briar Hill St., E. Hartford, CT 06108

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Heidi Geiges is an executive assistant at the Dance Theater Workshop in Manhattan. She and Miss Duffy will vacation in CA this spring.

John Ebin lives in Washington DC.

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Alumni Poets

The Clasp and other poems
By Michael Collier '76

The Ghosts of Who We Were
By Phyllis Hoge Thompson '48


These two books offer autobiographical poetry that is filled with just such "certain things" and puts forth poems that illuminate a range of personal moments. Many of them focus on fleeting images that otherwise would only be glimpsed out of the corner of the mind's eye, then lost. In both books, those kinds of quicksilver images are captured, savored, and examined with care.

The Clasp and other poems is a collection of 31 poems by Michael Collier '76, who teaches at Johns Hopkins University and the University of Maryland; the book is published by Wesleyan University Press as part of the Wesleyan New Poets series. It is an impressive, resonant collection. Collier writes perceptively, and his series of poems is filled with insight, emotion and, on occasion, thoughtful, sustained humor. Often he writes about things that bubble up from the past to take on new, recombined meanings. An elegy for his grandfather, for instance, mixes memories of steamed eyeglasses and steaming horses; eventually the images blend.

Collier has a gift for juxtaposition as well as the ability to unravel new moods and meanings from the likes of family photographs, growing broccoli, a glove lost in Hamburg, and drinking mescal. He has a practiced hand with a deceptively light touch; inevitably, his poems tighten to a close, and something shimmering lingers afterward.

The Ghosts of Who We Were is made up of 39 poems by Phyllis Hoge Thompson '48, who taught at the University of Hawaii for many years and now lives in Albuquerque, New Mexico. The book is published by the University of Illinois Press, which in 1973 published a previous collection of her poems, The Creation Flame. True to its title, Thompson's new collection is filled with ghosts: Hawaiian words and landscapes drift throughout, as do sudden whiffs of ginger and images from dead-and-gone relationships. And there also are phantoms longing to go one way while life changes and goes another. The stories Thompson's poetry tells sometimes are punctured by moments of joy or insight, but most have a sad finality. As she puts it at one point, "nothing is safe from the cold."

While writing about the autobiographical nature of poetry, Robert Penn Warren concluded, "For what is a poem but a hazardous attempt at self-understanding? It is the deepest part of autobiography." Surely, both Michael Collier and Phyllis Thompson—and their poems—concur.

—By Ellen Ficklen '73

Ellen Ficklen '73 lives in Washington, D.C., and is an associate editor of two national education magazines, The American School Board Journal and The Executive Educator. She was the recipient of the college's Benjamin T. Marshall poetry prize in 1971 and 1973.

The Clasp

See, how in a meticulous calm
I close the jaws, fitting the teeth
of the clasp, and coil the pearls
on the dresser top like a serpent
lowered into sleep. If I unhinged
the mouth, the teeth would glimmer
in the mirror like pebbles caught
in a tide line, a necklace of chance
that would stretch miles over
bark and foam, skirting the washed-up
skeletons, the husks and rinds
that lie like a bowerbird's last
baubles of elegance and attraction.
Here is the spiny vertebrae I rattle
for humor, here the red bobber
of fidelity, and there the blue
sandal I hold out for love.
But I have only the tiny adder's head
clasp staring at me, whose coiled
body is a string of blue kelp, all
bladder and beads, and if I opened
the mouth of what I've lulled asleep,
the viper, on waking, might strike
what it first sees: me, its tail.
And to that mirror that returns
everything to salt and sand, I bring
the lethal sleep, remembering the serpent
came from pearls, safe in their shells in the sea.

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Your correspondents, Liz Schelpert and Jim Greenberg, after several months of post-graduate life find themselves working in NYC. Liz is a media planner at McCann-Erickson but hopes to move to Boston soon. Jim works at National Equipment Corporation, situated in scenic South Bronx. He loves his job and hopes more alumni will follow suit. Both correspondents agree that it was great hearing from you and hope you'll all continue to enjoy healthy and happy postgraduate lives.


As we say in the class notes, I am joyously looking forward to spending more time with my husband, Paul, our children, Nicholas, three years, and Sarah, 16 months, and our woefully neglected English setter, Chester. I'll also be tinkering with the news in southeastern Connecticut as a part-time copy editor at The Day.

To all of you—alumni, students, faculty, staff, editorial board, writers, artists, photographers, editors, correspondents, executive board, Alumni Office, Eastern Press, and especially Louise Andersen '41, Ed Higgins, and Peg Van Patten—my heartiest thanks for a wonderful time.

Farewell!

—Vivian Segall '73
Editor
CONNECTICUT'S FAMILY TREE

Alumni relatives in the class of 1990

John P. Anderson
dughter
Sally Feinberg Aronson '60
Jane E. Aronson
teacher
Amelia F. Beale '85
Julia W. Beale
son
Carolyn Sharp Brodsky '60
James S. Brodsky
grandson
Beatrice Brooks Carpenter '31
Bradford Charles Carpenter
dughter
Carol Broggini Krickl '60
Leslie Catlin
son
Anthony Beebe Catlin '84
Devon G. Coughlan
brother
Heather Turner Frazer '62
Stephen J. Crowley
brother
Patrick M. Crowley '89
Kevin P. Cuddihy
sister
James M. Cuddihy '89
Gregory J. Fleischmann
daughter
Caarin Lisa Fleischmann '63
Laura C. Francoeur
son
Jane Engel Francoeur '63
William S. Hays
brother
Helen Hibbard Hays '58
Melissa C. Heilman
granddaughter
Daphne D. Hays '85
Jennifer L. Hills
sister
Eleanor Jones Heilman '33
Jonathan B. Kateman
son
Sarah Lindsay Hills '88
Kimberly H. Kellogg
daughter
Barbara Kellogg '84
Andrew B. Knapp
brother
John Edward Knapp '89
Jonathan A. Krane
brother
Jennifer Alexis Krane '88
Mildred B. Lerner
granddaughter
Shirley Baker Lerner '50
Melissa W. Marquis
sister
Amy Westwood Marquis '88
Rebecca M. Marshall
daughter
Jean MacCarthy Marshall '59
Anne C. McElwain
brother
Sue Steadier McElwain '56
Lewis A. Meirowitz
brother
Clifford Alan Meirowitz '86
Erich J. Metzger
daughter
Sara Carson Metzger '88
Koren L. Moore
brother
Zoe Tricebock Moore '64
Joseph R. Motta
son
Odette Veysey Motta '64
Sally L. Northrop
sister
Nancy Anne Northrop '87
Richard R. Petersen
son
Ellen Corroon Petersen '64
Laura Peterson
daughter
Maitha Flynn Peterson '59
William C. Pitt
son
Betsey Colgan Pitt '51
Edward A. Reker
brother
Jonathan Stavin '85
Nancy E. Ross
daughter
Christine E. Reker '88
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Marjorie Lewin Ross '56
Stephanie J. Schacher '87
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sister
Jacqueline Springer '84
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