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Class Reunions
June 7, 8, 9, 10 1946

N O T I C E :

'35 and '42, by means of post card questionnaires voted not to hold reunions this year. Too many members of both classes are not yet sufficiently settled as to homes, husbands' plans, jobs, to make attendance possible. '35 will hold a reunion in 1949; '42 in 1948.

The cover picture is of Buck Lodge in the Arboretum, scene of many picnics, destination of many woodland walks.

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The Proper Study of Mankind Is Man
Summary of Current Educational Activity
by GERTRUDE NOYES '25, Acting Dean of Freshmen

During the war no self-respecting college failed to have its post-war curriculum committee. Since the war many committees are still meeting and discussing curriculum changes. Some have passed the preliminary stages, and their recommendations have become accepted changes and revisions of the curricula of their institutions. The work of these committees is serious, the ferment in education of tremendous significance. Our alumna and faculty member, Gertrude Noyes, gives an illuminating summary of the purpose and direction the work of the committees has taken. As many alumnae know, Gertrude Noyes is a member of the English Department on the campus, is currently completing a book which will soon be published, is a great favorite with the freshmen.

W e laborers in the educational vineyard are challenged, sometimes indeed staggered, by the insistent cries of the newspapers, the learned journals, and the marketplace for more and better education. Never has the demand been so universal, nor the public so critical of the educational product. Alumnae who have gone forth from the vineyard are no doubt equally aware of the present glut of writing and discussion on education. There are reports on the performance of the educated on the battlefields and in war industries; there are revolutionary plans for reorganizing our oldest colleges; side by side with accounts of the universities of the prison camp, the foxhole, and the debarcation center; there are proposals for courses trespassing across departmental frontiers; and there are radical changes in techniques with the adaptation of the radio, television, and the film to the classroom. Nor will all this remain in the speculative realm; for the government and big business are prepared to endorse and finance education and research as never before.

1. Reaffirming Our Aim

Any valid consideration of education begins with and keeps constantly in view a definition of aims; and such a definition inevitably focuses on the basic issue—what kind of man or woman do we need today for security and survival? This key phase of the educational problem I shall present briefly by means of quotations from authorities of differing approaches. The positions thus indicated may serve as a useful guide to further reading and thought on this focal subject.

Before we begin to educate man, however, we should pause to weigh his power or impotence within his world; for, if he is powerless or believes himself to be so, he is not educable. In “Man the Insurgent,” Chauncey B. Tinker provides a defiant answer to such a negative view. Tracing man from the early days when he conceived of himself as just “lower than the angels” through the disillusioning seventeenth century, which by its acceptance of the Copernican system unseated him from his central position in the universe, Professor Tinker shows how he reasserted himself in the eighteenth century through avowing the majesty of his reasoning faculty. Romanticism placed man still higher through his communion with the immortal, until Evolution gave him the cruelest blow of all by relegating him abruptly to the animal kingdom. Economics and Psychology have more recently contributed their forms of determinism, but man rises undaunted to criticize the world which disposes of him.

Shortly after Professor Tinker’s article, came the atomic bomb, literally reducing man and his proud civilization to dust; and Norman Cousins made his startling pronouncement that “Modern Man is Obsolete.” Yet, fearful as Cousins is, he points the way for man’s re-insurgence, finding his pattern in the Golden Age of Greece with its “revolution of awareness and emancipation of the intellect from the limitations of corroding ignorance and prejudice.” In short, the atomic bomb having demonstrated the keenness of the human mind in destruction, the world now demands an equally keen performance in construction. The capacities of man and of education are challenged and must respond with unprecedented speed and flexibility.

That the fundamental adjustment must be made not in courses or tech-

page three
niques but in man himself is stressed by thoughtful authorities from every field. Major Alan L. Chidsey, Executive Officer of Curricula and Standards of the ASTP, having observed the performance of more than 30,000 men, points out the serious deficiencies of such training:

Unfortunately—in fact it is not an exaggeration, in the light of experience, to say tragically—this lack of training or poor training does not evidence itself until an officer or a soldier in a responsible position fails because he lacks the logic of a disciplined mind, lacks the force of an articulate tongue or pen, lacks the depth of a well-informed individual, . . .

From industry comes a similar report. The Radio Corporation of America in 1944 was employing 17,000 women on various job levels. As many of these women were college-trained, their success in jobs previously restricted to men is of special interest to us. We may at first be surprised by the report of the Personnel Director that the women acquitted themselves most creditably in science and engineering and least satisfactorily in management and personnel; that is, they failed precisely in those fields where their own adjustability was involved.

Such an insistence on man’s inner development is not new to educators. It was the keystone of classical culture and the rock foundation for the character and philosophy of the New England settlers. It was the ideal of the medieval universities and of the Renaissance courtier, and it is implicit today in the philosophy of any liberal arts college. Perhaps, however, amid the heated debate on techniques and machinery it needs to be reaffirmed.

The members of the Harvard Committee were careful to emphasize the development of the individual as both the motivation and the end-result of their elaborate revision of the curriculum. Defining the educated man as one who can “think effectively, communicate thought, make relative judgments, and discriminate among values,” they conclude that:

education aims at the good man, the good citizen, and the useful man. By a good man is meant one who possesses an inner integration, poise, and firmness, which in the long run come from an adequate philosophy of life. Personal integration is not a fifth characteristic in addition to the other four and coordinate with them; it is their proper fruition. The aim of liberal education is the development of the whole man; and human nature involves instincts and sentiments as well as the intellect.

The spokesman of another great educational institution, Dean Harry J. Carman of Columbia College, warns the colleges of their responsibility for providing a broader and more significant preparation. Many professional and vocational schools, he says, have graduated men and women technically trained, sometimes to work efficiently in a very narrow field, with little or no interest in the cultural implications of their profession, much less in those things which would enable them to formulate for themselves a satisfying philosophy of life. Vocationally we are the wonder of the world, but in the realm where circumstances demand virtue and political fitness—an acquaintance with the past, high character, broad sympathies, objectivity, a disinterested understanding of the springs of human action—we have been much less successful. The social, political, and esthetic incapacity of the person without cultural background and trained only in
the technique of his work is likely to be appalling.
Such emphatic statements by educators could be indefinitely multiplied; and the innumerable college plans now before the public prove the willingness of educators to act as well as to argue for a more mature, better rounded, and more flexible college graduate in the near future.
In less academic realms, however, the danger persists that man will be content to regard himself as a tool using animal. The newspapers afford daily instances of success being measured in terms of mechanical output, of horsepower, or of material resources. J. H. Randall, Jr. in The American Scholar7 warns us against false values which may result in tombstones bearing the grotesque legend, "He was a good driver!" In a stirring passage Professor Randall describes what Americans by their birthright should aspire to be:

Of course, we Americans want to be more than good drivers—we want, and we have proclaimed it officially, to be a nation of free men, free citizens, and free minds. . . . We want to be made fit for such freedoms. We want a 'liberal' education both in liberating the energies of the human personality, and in preparing free men to cooperate in a democratic dynamism through which he shapes himself as a human person—armed with knowledge, strength of judgment, and moral virtues—while at the same time conveying to him the spiritual heritage of the nation and the civilization in which he is involved, and preserving in this way the century-old achievements of generations.

We may pause here to bring face to face the ideals now competing for our allegiance. Both are concerned with the development of man and deserve our recognition; either alone, however, would be disastrous. The ideal appealing most vividly to us in the wake of a war is that of service. We want a 'liberal' education both in liberating the energies of the human personality, and in preparing free men to cooperate in a democratic dynamism through which he shapes himself as a human person—armed with knowledge, strength of judgment, and moral virtues—while at the same time conveying to him the spiritual heritage of the nation and the civilization in which he is involved, and preserving in this way the century-old achievements of generations.

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II. Reconsidering Our Methods

Having set the goal steadfastly before us, I hesitate to enter the welter or argument as to the best means for reaching that goal. In the brief space available I can only suggest some fingerposts which seem to me and to others to point the way toward meeting the difficult future.

Implicit in the foregoing discussion is the necessity for teachers, students, and the public to be more aware of the grave responsibilities of education and more critical of its products than ever before. As we gauge our successes or failures, we should be willing to make wise adaptations; we should not jettison methods which have proved their permanent value, but we should allow new ideals a fair chance to demonstrate their merits also.

Basic in any improvement of the educational scheme are the constant re-education and re-adaptation of the teacher. In his excellent article previously cited, Professor Randall poses the crucial question, "Is the teacher himself liberal, and is he presenting his subject in a liberal manner?"

Whether an art or a subject is 'liberal' or not depends upon the way in which it is taught; and that, within the elastic limits of institutional pressures, depends in the last analysis on the teacher. . . .

The ideal, of course, would be to have a whole faculty of educated men, teaching every subject as a liberating discipline, not as a 'specialty' or illiberal art. But a faculty of educated men is very hard to collect, and still harder to keep liberal and liberating: it is so easy to settle down. Perhaps the major virtue of

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7 "Which Are the Liberating Arts?" op. cit., Spring, 1944.
The annual Lawrence memorial lecture which honors Henry Wells Lawrence, chairman of the department of history from 1920 until his death in 1942, had an auspicious beginning last year when the series was started by President Charles Seymour of Yale university, historian and friend and fellow student of Mr. Lawrence. The high standard of the first year was carried on with distinction the second year of the annual lectureship. Arthur M. Schlesinger, Jr., author of the *Age of Jackson*, spoke on "The Pattern of Democratic Change in the United States." Mr. Schlesinger who is a graduate of Harvard in the class of 1938, spent a year at Cambridge university in England, and during the war was with the Office of Strategic Services.

The first volume of the Lawrence lecture series has been published under the auspices of the Lawrence Memorial committee. It contains some of Mr. Lawrence’s writing and the lecture given last year by President Seymour. This year as last year a dinner was given preceding the lecture, guests at which were the speaker, members of the Lawrence family, and members of the committee. Alumnae who were history and government majors were all invited to attend the dinner; student majors were invited to after-dinner coffee. The great interest shown in the lecture series by many people indicates that a distinguished tradition has been established.

This year’s lecture was attended by Mrs. Lawrence and Billings (Skippy), youngest of the Lawrence children, a Navy veteran who served in the Pacific and is now a student at Scarborough School on the Hudson. Wells, a major in the Army Air Forces, and Barbara ’38, on the staff of Coronet magazine, were unable to attend this year.

Miss Dorothy Richardson, member of the Zoology department faculty, has been appointed dean of sophomores to succeed Miss Dorothy Mattoe, whose resignation became effective at the beginning of the second semester.

A series of nine poetry reading periods on Monday evenings is being given by students in the auditorium. Poems from the following periods will be read: Middle English; Renaissance and Elizabethan; Cavalier and Puritan; the Restorations, the Augustans, the Revolt against Classicism; the Romantic Movement; the Victorians; the Pre-Raphaelites; Modern Poetry; Contemporary Poetry.

The thirteenth annual Flower Show of the Botany department included the exhibition of a completely landscaped model of a Vermont farmhouse. The original model was the home bought two years ago in Thetford, Vermont, by Miss Frances Botsford of the Zoology department faculty. The freshman exhibit showed methods of controlling soil erosion. There was also an exhibit of the growth of plants in sand culture, illustrating the methods used by the Army in growing vegetables on islands in the Pacific.
where she is serving as an American Red Cross staff assistant.

The program of the Connecticut College Orchestra and Instrumental groups included Romance for oboe, cello, and piano by Miss Martha Alter of the department of Music faculty.

Hilarity was unrepressed at the student-faculty volley ball game which was won by the faculty (men) by a score of 43 to 29. Faculty stars were Mr. Cobblewick, director of admissions, Mr. Mack of the Philosophy department, and Mr. Holland of Psychology.

Miss Ruth Bloomer, successor of Elizabeth Hartshorn '30 as a member of the Physical Education department, teaching modern dance, was guest director at a dance symposium held in Boston. Students from four private schools in the vicinity participated. Miss Bloomer has spent five summers at the Bennington School of the Dance, and for the past two years has been chairman of the dance section of the American Association for health, physical education, and recreation.

Each year the Spanish club sponsors a well-known outside speaker. This year's speaker was Ernesto Da Cal, professor of Spanish literature at Columbia university, who discussed the work of the 19th century poet and novelist, Valle-Inclan. The talk was given in Spanish.

The traditional Mascot Hunt was lost by the sophomores, who in spite of tracking down numerous clues lacked the requisite detective abilities. The juniors will present as their gift reading lamps for the new infirmary. A replica of a lamp, made of soap, was presented to Dean Burdick at the Junior Banquet.

Wig and Candle members in their spring play, A Doll's House, by Henrik Ibsen, directed by Mr. Arthur Bouvier, gave a performance of great distinction which is being commented upon appreciatively by students, faculty, and townpeople. The competitive plays given this year also achieved a very high level of understanding and performance. The seniors placed first with The Trojan Women, but the sophomores in Riders to the Sea, and the freshmen in scenes from Our Town were excellent. The juniors in an original play by Patricia McNutt were outdistanced by the opportunities offered in the three great classics of the theatre. However, under the conditions of competitive plays, one must admire the courage required in offering an original play.

James T. Farrell, author of the Lonigan trilogy, Young Lonigan, Studs Lonigan, and Judgment Day, a recent Convocation speaker. Mr. Farrell was born in Chicago's south side, the son of a working-class Irish American family, and grew up in an environment of crowded streets, saloons, and pool rooms. This is the locale of most of his writings. Later he attended the University of Chicago, where he was greatly influenced by one of his English professors and determined to become a writer. In his campus lecture on "Commerce and Literature," he pointed out the destructive effect on American literature and art of the policy of movie and radio companies of paying exceedingly large salaries to gifted writers and other artists who, after their employment are often not permitted to use their abilities except in superficial ways.

FRESHMAN-SOPHOMORE WEEK

The second Freshman-Sophomore Week was held on the campus recently. Alumnae will no doubt be greatly interested in this effort on the part of the faculty to assist the students in the difficult choice of study and vocation. The importance attached to this effort is shown in the pamphlet announcing the weekend.

"Each year new generations of freshmen and sophomores raise old and ever-important questions concerning the meaning of a college education, and each year both deans and professors give serious thought to the new form in which these questions are presented, and try to restate the values of a liberal education in terms of current problems and of competing claims.

During the second year the student is free to reconsider such initial choices and either confirm or change them by the end of the sophomore year. Again she is likely to discuss the matter with the dean of sophomores and the major advisers.

Such choices do not always represent an understanding of the total curriculum, or of a division of a student's total course into three parts; one third devoted to required subjects; one third devoted to a field of major concentration, and one third devoted to elective choices. This year, therefore, we have set aside a week for intensive consideration of the total curriculum, and have invited three outside speakers, familiar with the questions of underclassmen to speak informally to students and faculty on the educational values and methods implied in the social sciences, the natural sciences, and the humanities.

Freshmen and sophomores are advised to attend all three of these talks to gain a better understanding of the major fields of human knowledge. In this way we hope to assist each student to reach a more considered choice of a major field as well as of electives, consonant with her attitudes and interests.

During the week an opportunity is given for students to consult the director of the Personnel Bureau in regard to the relation of the major to (continued on page eight)
Scholarship Theatre Benefit Successful

Three Chapters Make $1,800 Net on “Pygmalion” Performance

IN PRESENTING Shaw’s “Pygmalion” starring Gertrude Lawrence and Raymond Massey in a benefit performance on the evening of February 5, 1946, the alumnae of New York, Westchester, and New Jersey earned a goodly sum for the Alumnae Scholarship, made possible a delightful evening for many alumnae and their friends, and generally covered themselves with glory.

The general chairman was Rosamond Beebe Cochran ’26, who weathered all preliminary headaches, which are the inevitable result of such an undertaking, to appear at the performance smiling and svelte. Caroline B. Rice ’31, New York, was assistant chairman; Charlotte Frisch Garlock ’25 Westchester, and Margaret Royall Hinck ’33 New Jersey chairman. The work done by this group, by the presidents of the three chapters, Amy Hilker ’24, New York; Charlotte Crane ’25, Westchester, and Edna Thistle ex’26, New Jersey, and their assistants was unremitting, nerve-wracking, and brilliantly successful. A net profit of $1800 was cleared from the 1,058 seats in the theater.

No discount was given the sponsors for the purchase of the entire theater (such discounts were customarily given in the pre-war era), therefore the sponsors purchased the seats at box office price plus tax, and in order to make a profit, had to charge graduated additional sums, the amount depending upon the location of the seat.

The foyer and all possible meeting places resembled class reunions during the brief intermissions. Husbands and relatives were out in force. Miss Blunt and Miss Potter, Mrs. Stamm, and Kathryn Moss were there from New London, and Eleanor Heilman, president of the Alumnae Association, and her husband from Philadelphia.

It is greatly to be hoped that alumnae of all chapters within reasonable travelling distance of New York will make the next such benefit given in New York the occasion and purpose of a brief vacation. The New York, New Jersey, and Westchester alumnae deserve widespread alumnae support in all such projects which they may undertake in the future.

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ON THE CAMPUS

(continued from page seven)

after-college interests. Students are also invited to confer with the major advisers in the specific subject fields.”

The speakers of the weekend were: The Humanities, President Howard F. Lowry, College of Wooster; Social Sciences, President Wilbur K. Jordan, Radcliffe College; Natural Sciences, Professor George Wald, Harvard University.

Humanities are: philosophy, classics, English, religion, art, music, French, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, Russian, and German. Social Sciences: history and government, economics, sociology, social anthropology, psychology, education, geography. Natural Sciences: botany, zoology, child development, home economics, physical education, physics, chemistry, mathematics.

At the joint concert of the Harvard Glee club and the Connecticut College choir the two group sang separately, and then in the arrangement of two psalms and a performance of Bach’s Cantata, “God’s Time is Best,” the combined groups brought the program to a close. The choir sponsored the concert as a benefit for the new infirmary.

Five Arts Weekend
Friday and Saturday
April 26 and 27
Alumnae Invited to Attend
(see page 15)
Mathematics Major Into Grease Monkey

by LYDIA JANE LORD MARVIN '21

Lydia Marvin is a secretary, a mathematician, a singer of note. Before the war she began to get restless in her comfortable job, and shortly became a woman pioneer in Pratt & Whitney's gigantic plant in East Hartford. She took to the machines from the first day of her new work.

It was my experience during World War II to be one of the 35,000 ants who built and inspected the famed Pratt & Whitney engine. I began work in May 1940 in the Inspection Department in the factory when conditions were vastly different from what they became in 1942. I did not enter as a defense worker, but as just another factory hand, a very much thrilled one.

If one has never seen the inside of a great modern industrial plant while manufacturing is in process, he has missed a great sight, and a very exciting one. Along the wide aisles which are used as streets, and busy city ones at that, moves a constant stream of pedestrians, bicycles, hand trucks, and motor trucks carrying mountainous machinery. The first impression of extreme confusion is soon changed to one of purposeful order.

I was fortunate in getting to know, before I had been in the factory long, some of the finest people I have ever known. The skilled Yankee machinist and tool maker who has learned his trade the hard way, is a grand person, an individual with a philosophy of living all his own. He is just as much an artist in his creations as the man who paints beautiful pictures.

My first job was the inspection of tappet guides. This work called for the knowledge and use of a number of simple gages which were as nearly foolproof as possible. From the minimum amount of instruction in the reading of dimensions on a blue print one checked the dimensions on the gages.

The tappet guide job was likely to become quite monotonous, and I attempted to overcome the monotony by racing myself. Every day I tried to inspect a few more pieces than I had the day before, and I also found that by changing the order in which I did the work I could accomplish more. By using the racing technique I soon acquired a reputation for being a very fast inspector. Of course it was literally vitally necessary to be accurate, as an error in inspecting a piece might cost the lives of the pilot and his whole crew.

The position and prestige of women workers changed greatly during the time I worked in the factory, as you will see when I explain my different jobs. In September 1941 women were permitted to attend a course in blue print reading—a great concession to us, but fortunately at that time the Chief Inspector was far-sighted enough to see the place that women would have to take if the United States should enter the war. He gave women their opportunity and had confidence in their ability. About ten of us completed the course.

On December 7, 1941, the attitude of everyone from the president of the company to the sweeper was dramatically changed. Production was stepped up tremendously, and there were opportunities for women in almost all parts of the plant.

On January 1, 1942, I was transferred to a department where the work had previously been considered beyond the ability of women. In six months almost all its workers were women. Here, where part of my stay was spent working the swing shift from 3:00 to midnight, I was reintroduced to the use of the micrometer. The work took me back to my freshman physics class where Dr. Leib had taught us to "get the feel" with a micrometer caliper and vernier caliper.

Again I was transferred, this time in March 1943, and this time I was the first woman to invade the sacred precincts of that male heaven, the large gear department. The introduction of women in gear inspection was then considered a startling innovation, as only tool makers and machinists had been considered capable of inspecting gears. But this situation was greatly changed by VJ Day when there were as many women as men in the department.

Gear inspection was considered one of the most responsible of inspection jobs. If the gears didn't mesh with the proper amount of backlash many disasters could be caused. As final gear inspector one had great responsibility, as his (or her) hands were the last to touch the gear before they were assembled in an engine. At some time or another in inspecting gears all the precision gages, micrometers, verniers, bevel protractors, as well as rolling machines of all kinds were used. If one had any latent mechanical tendencies this work became fascinating, and I soon found I liked to be where the wheels went round.

Shortly after being transferred to the gear inspection department I was given the opportunity along with any other women interested to go to Tear Down School. For four nights a week for three weeks we went to the State Trade School to a class which tore down a Pratt & Whitney engine and then put it back together again. Here we learned the principles of the combustion engine, types and development of fuel, the principle of the hydromatic propeller, the location of every part of the engine and why it was there. The work was dirty and greasy but vastly enlightening to one who had always been an office worker and not a grease monkey.

My next transfer was in May 1944 when I was made assistant to a woman who rated as an engineer with the Inspection Department, and who deserved that rating. This was a special (continued on page thirteen)
Conn. Represented at U.N.O. in London

by MARY KENT HEWITT

WHEN THE representatives and delegates of the U.N.O. arrived in London I found a job with the U. S. representatives of the Military Staff Committee which, as you know, is directly connected with the Security Council, and will advise on armaments, police, trusteeship. Actually I had hoped to be used along Spanish lines in some way, but those positions were all filled, and I was classed as a file clerk and did all sorts of things. There were only three girls to do all the work for eleven officers on the Military Staff Committee. I helped keep all the files of the United Nations documents, ran errands, typed, received, helped translate, and found out generally how such an organization is run. It was fascinating work and gave me a constructive feeling. At last to be able to work for a future and for the good of people! Not to have to devote all one's energies to a war that brought so much devastation. I had a chance to read most of the material coming in. Some was not so "rosy," yet most of it showed a very good beginning. The nations were clearing the way and setting up precedents of procedure that would carry the organization on to future achievements, and they did it by democratic process.

I went to the last meeting of the General Assembly, and shall count it an unforgettable experience. An officer and I went to Westminster Hall at about 10:30 p.m. The entrance was impressive. The flags of all the nations were flying above the door. The broad stairs led up two flights to the balcony outside the main Assembly floor. I spied a friend who worked at the Hall, and he took us off to the right and to the front part of the floor, next to the U. S. delegation.

We heard the adoption of the report of the Permanent Headquarters Committee, and a very good speech made by the Philippine delegate on the reasons for changing the site of U. N. O. Then Mr. Attlee spoke. You may have heard that speech on the radio. It was excellent, filled with a sense of achievement and hope, and as I looked around at that intent sea of faces from so many countries and backgrounds, speaking so many different languages, I was sure they also agreed great progress was being made. I looked at the president's stand behind the speaker's stand, and beyond and above that was the United Nations' emblem in gold and blue—the world with the leaf of peace. It was well illuminated and very striking in its simplicity. I couldn't help thinking of the days not so long ago when I went to Palmer auditorium to hear different speakers discuss what should be the postwar world. Afterward we argued, agreed, disagreed, asked ourselves and each other whether it would ever really involve us or our lives. But I was in London witnessing the beginning of that world which had seemed so remote. Was it what we hoped for? Certainly it fell short in many ways, yet right in front of my eyes was the visible sign of its beginning, a democratic world assembly.

After Mr. Attlee came Mr. Spaak. His French was clear and I understood a fair amount. He offered a few minor and amusing criticisms of procedure and many words of encouragement and thanks. Then he called on Mr. Gavrilovic of Yugoslavia, chairman of the Committee on Headquarters, who, while he was in the United States, had been presented a scroll containing a message to the United Nations from the school children of New York. The message couldn't have struck a better note. That children also believed in the work of the U. N. O. was an encouraging sign.

Mr. Trygve Lie gave the closing speech. I quote an impressive paragraph: "We are living in a momentous age. The peoples of the world have suffered two disastrous wars within a single generation. They continue to live under the shadow of famine and of the atomic bomb. We must feel humble in the knowledge that untold millions throughout the world are looking with new hope to this organization which we have brought into being. It is upon our will to cooperate in solving the formidable political and economic problems which face the world that the peace and well-being of mankind depend.

We watched all the delegates leaving. Tired faces were saying goodbye in all languages. The colorful dress of the Saudi-Arabians stood out in the crowd. Some were saying, "ahora, la preuba," or "a la prochaine fois," or "davezdanya." Down the steps they filed around and around, and out into the misty London air. And outside, waiting at 12:30 at night were the "little people." They wanted a last glimpse of the men who fought for the peace. I wonder if the delegates stopped to realize that silent group was saying in its soul, "This time we pray that you do not fail us." We stayed for a while outside the hall watching the crowds disappear into the mist. Once I looked up to see Big Ben and Westminster Abbey. The entire scene was unforgettable.

We went to all sorts of receptions in honor of the United Nations and also had a small party for our delegates one evening. Mrs. Roosevelt was an inspiration in her thoughtfulness, clear thinking, and generosity. I asked her if she remembered her talk at Connecticut just after she had been to England in 1943. She certainly did. Our other delegates we were equally proud of, and they worked hard and well. Through great good fortune I had the honor of meeting Mr. Attlee, Mr. Frazier of Australia, Mr. Gladwyn Jeb, Mr. Gousev, Mr. Jiminez of Panama, the ambassador and also delegate from Uruguay, General Vasilev, Mr. Wellington Koo, Mr. Gavrilovic, people who are working through U. N. O. to make a peaceful postwar world more than just a dream. I tried to express to some of them how much we, the "little people," are looking to them with an earnest faith in what they are trying to establish.
One Chapter's Story
by CHARLOTTE BECKWITH CRANE '25
President, Westchester Chapter

Charlotte Crane's paper read at the Alumnae Council has been widely discussed and favorably commented upon as being useful, stimulating, excellently organized. Many chapter officers have requested copies. Hence we are printing the paper in two installments in the Alumnae News, the first of which appears below.

I feel sure that any and all of you know more about Chapter organization and procedure than I do, and I know the Westchester Chapter is no different from any other chapter. It has the same problems, and meets them in much the same manner as any other group.

In the beginning let me say that I do not think we should be discouraged because we can't immediately solve—and solve conclusively—all the problems which confront us. Many of our problems are chronic, and because of their nature preclude any real cure. Under certain conditions we can meet them in one way—under other conditions, we do something else. But we are always going to be afflicted with the problems of: how to get more people out to meetings; how to make meetings more interesting to more people; how to collect more dues; how to raise money for our ways and means projects; how to get better publicity; how to keep our members from moving around so that we can keep track of them, etc.

Before I talk about our Westchester Chapter I want to tell you of another organization in Westchester County, which has proved most helpful to all the women's college clubs in our section. I don't believe this organization is unique—because I have heard of something similar in Chicago. I am only going to mention it in passing because it occurred to me that some of you might be interested in organizing something like it in your city or section.

It is called "The Council of Women's College Clubs in Westchester County," a very formidable sounding title, which quite belies its name. Some 16 women's college clubs in the county (Barnard, Connecticut, Goucher, Hunter, Mt. Holyoke, New Rochelle, Radcliffe, Simmons, Smith, Vassar, Wellesley, Wells, Wheaton, Wilson, Sweet Briar, Mt. St. Vincent) each send one representative to this Council. The Council acts as a clearing house and exchange for ideas. It does not attempt to raise money for any project. Each member club pays $2.00 yearly dues. There is never more than $30.00 in the treasury—which isn't enough to bank—so the Treasurer generally sleeps with the money under her mattress.

The Council meets twice a year, and at panel and round table discussions, takes up such subjects as: Scholarships; Program Making; Ways and Means, etc. How does Wellesley award Scholarships? Does the Simmons Club give a Scholarship to Freshmen? What Proportion of Potential Membership does Smith get out to Meetings?

In connection with the scholarship discussion a committee was formed in the Council to make a survey of the number and amount of scholarships available to Freshmen from each of the member clubs. This information has been published in the form of a pamphlet, and sent to all the secondary schools in the County. The information will be kept up to date, and the Council finds that there is a continuous demand for copies.

You can readily see that this sort of thing is really helpful, and of course it can go on forever. For just as the range of potential subjects to be discussed has been exhausted, there will be a practically new set of officers in each club, and the discussion can start right in again from the beginning.

So if in my telling the story of the Westchester Chapter, you find basis for such discussion as I have described, then I think this meeting will have been well worth while.

Westchester County

Westchester County, prominently in the news just now, consists of 487 square miles or about one-tenth the area of the State of Connecticut. It has a population of about one-half a million people (roughly 600,000). There are five small cities in the southern and central part. Many small communities dot the northern section, an awkward distance from each other, and an even more awkward distance from the more thickly populated southern section, where most of our activity takes place. During the war, it was reasonably easy to get up and down the county, but practically impossible to get across it. Now with more gasoline our transportation problem has eased.

We in the Westchester Chapter might well be put in the category of unrepentant rebels—for we succeeded from the New York Chapter in 1936—and were given a charter of our own on July 16, 1937. However, we have since enjoyed a cordial relationship with our mother chapter, and the New York group has at all times been more than generous to us.

Chapter Beginnings

I have always felt that the principal factor in back of whatever success the Westchester Chapter has attained was the wisdom of its founders (notably among them, the late Evelyn Gray Talmadge), in establishing it on a sound and purposeful basis.

We started with a mailing list or potential membership of 85. As of today this list has grown to 169, or doubled.

Purpose

From the beginning, we organized with a purpose, or more accurately a dual purpose: first, to publicize Connecticut College, and second, to make systematic contributions to the Alumnae Association and to a Scholarship Fund.

I can't emphasize too strongly the benefits accruing to a chapter by pro-
moting a Scholarship Fund Drive. As Mrs. William Colt of Bronxville, Smith alumna, trustee of Sarah Lawrence College, and one of the founders of the Council of College Clubs said at a meeting when scholarships were being discussed: "There is no doubt that the recipient of a scholarship benefits therefrom. But the Chapter which gives the scholarship gains the most. It gains in unity of purpose; in fact, scholarship activity is the most important single factor which keeps a college club functioning with vitality."

To be sure there are other important benefits, social and educational, to be derived from an alumnae group such as ours. But I can't think of any good reason for people who happen to have gone to the same college getting together very often unless they are working toward a definite goal.

Organization

Our organization in Westchester, I expect, is much the same as in other chapters. The usual officers: President, Vice-President, Recording Secretary, Corresponding Secretary, and Treasurer.

These officers with the following standing committee chairmen constitute the Executive Board: Hospitality, Membership, Nominating, Program, Publicity, Scholarship, Ways and Means, Representative to Council of College Clubs. Our Constitution expressly says that no person shall hold the same office for more than two consecutive years—except the Treasurer, and that at least three members of an outgoing Executive Board shall be represented on an incoming Board in some capacity. Otherwise there are no restrictions.

Community Chairmen

Perhaps the one feature of our set-up which may be somewhat extraordinary is our use of a group which we call Community Chairmen. Appointed by the President and directly responsible to the President, there is one Chairman to each of the eight larger communities in the County. While the members of this group are not members of the Executive Board, they are frequently asked to come to Board meetings for consultation. We try, so far as possible, to change the personnel of this group from year to year.

In this way we develop future officer material. Girls who are not able to come out to meetings very often are given a chance to contribute to the chapter by doing a telephone job at home. We also find that some of our ex-presidents are willing to do the job, and as a result are especially well qualified to keep up interest in their own communities.

In our particular organization, I feel that the importance of these Chairmen cannot be overestimated. Their duties are many: 1. to act as a telephone committee—call each member before each meeting, urge people to attend, and to see that they have transportation; 2. to help keep membership lists accurate; 3. to clip publicity notices from local papers for Publicity Chairman; 4. to cooperate with Ways and Means Committee to promote our money-raising projects in their communities.

These Chairmen are our best means of personal contact with our members. Moreover they are geared for Emergency Action. For instance, this winter when we found ourselves in a joint Theater Benefit Project, with little time to get ready for it, our Community Chairmen had only to be notified, and they were right at work on the telephone. We are using them also in the Infirmary Drive.

Northern Westchester

Our Northern Westchester group presents a real problem. There may be three members in one town, four in another, one in another, etc. The towns are widely separated and there is generally a toll charge for telephoning from one to the other. During the war it was impossible for these people to come to our meetings. We do get some responses to our money-raising projects, however.

In the Fall of 1945, we had hoped to find a Community Chairman for the section, or if necessary to divide the section and have more than one Chairman. We had hoped to be able to arrange a meeting in that section, or at least a tea to get people together. We talked personally with most of the membership in that section, and got absolutely no response. Then we realized that no doubt we were going at it from the wrong point of view. The interest should spring from there first, from the bottom up, so to speak, rather than from the top down.

Far from being completely discouraged over the matter, we know that some time, maybe not this year, nor the year after, but some time, someone will appear in that section, who will have the personality and the interest to pull the group together.

In the meantime we shall continue to send them our notices, try not to make them feel like step-sisters, and hope for the best. Incidentally two of the five girls who have received our Westchester Scholarship came from this northern section.

Officers and Committee Chairmen—Functions; Practical Aspects of Each Job

Vice President: Program Chairman. We formerly used our Vice President as Hospitality Chairman, but found that when we most needed her, she was always in the kitchen. So now we have brought our V.-P. out of the kitchen and asked her to introduce our speakers.

It is her job to plan our four meetings a year, two in the Fall and two in the Spring. Our annual meeting in June is generally in the form of a picnic supper (God willing, and He wasn't at all willing last year), with general discussion of next year's plans, and a social time.

We have no general meetings during the mid-winter months due to uncertain weather conditions. Perhaps now that the war is over we shall feel differently about this hiatus in meetings, and make other plans. However, this is generally the time of year when we promote our Ways and Means Project, so that there is never a letdown in activity.

Program Planning: In choosing our speakers, we have tended more and more to confine ourselves to programs which have some real bearing on trends in education at the college level and to programs which are easily adapted to our interests as an alumnae group. This tendency, I know, is
endorsed by our Association officers. We try not to duplicate the Woman's Club type of program, which while splendid in itself, is available to most of us in one form or another elsewhere.

Panel Experiment: As a result of our wishing to get a different slant on developments on campus, and in consultation with our Alumnae Secretary, we were the guinea pigs on whom the experiment of a Panel Discussion, similar to the one we shall hear tonight—was tried out. With Kay Moss as chairman, Mr. Cobbleidick, Dean Mateer, and a very attractive undergraduate discussed admissions, and the choice of a major subject. We liked it, and voted it one of our best meetings. Other outstanding programs since we have consciously tried to keep to certain standard have been Mrs. Emily Richtmyer, a fascinating personality who talked about and demonstrated Musical Therapy, and our own Alumnae Trustee, Charlotte Keefe, who provided a stimulating evening around the subject of progressive education.

Our Program Chairman makes all arrangements for our guests, meets them, takes them out to dinner, etc. We rarely pay our speakers more than their expenses, possibly their expenses and a modest donation to the cause which they represent.

Printed Program: We have had no printed program during the war. We have had to improvise as we went along, as it has been impossible to plan a year ahead and keep to schedule. The Program Chairman has worked without a committee during this time because of the difficulty of holding meetings, so the Executive Board has acted in an advisory capacity.

Recording Secretary: The job is the conventional one for that office. However, it is not an easy thing to write minutes clearly, concisely, and accurately.

Corresponding Secretary: She keeps track of our mailing list by card index. In fact, we have a three-way check by card index of our members, kept by the President, Corresponding Secretary, and the Chairman of Membership. This file is kept alphabetically by towns. We use the same system in filing the names of our undergraduates. We start on the second line of the card with the class and maiden name of the alumna, adding her married name to the top line, so the card is more or less permanent. There is plenty of room for change of address and telephone number.

There is also one index of members by classes. In this way, at least three of the Board members have a complete picture of our membership. Each notifies the other of any addition or subtraction which she may know of. We encourage our Community Chairman to keep a card index of their community list which they are given in the beginning of the year. By using the little 3 x 5's the list can be passed on year after year.

The Corresponding Secretary sends out notices to all of our mailing list for all of our meetings. We do not have an active or dues-paying list and non-active or non-dues paying list. We are not so big that postage is an item; we feel that even if many of our notices go in the waste basket, this is still a positive approach. This secretary also takes care of general chapter correspondence. (to be continued)

Math Major Into Grease Monkey

(continued from page nine)

assignment where I put to use the knowledge I had acquired in Tear Down School. Part of my time was spent in the office and part in the factory. By this time an office position alone would have been very boring. I wanted to be in the shop where I could hear and smell the machinery. I wanted an opportunity to see the beautiful parts of the engine that were handled in the factory.

Perhaps you wonder about the beauty in the factory. Polished steel, micro-finished steel and some of the more recent carbon and tungsten processed steel can be used as mirrors. A master rod and the link rods that are attached to it with wrist or knuckle pins and piston pins, not to mention many other parts, look like exquisite pieces of jewelry. The polished copper plate combined with micro-finished steel looks like a combination of silver and gold. The copper and silver plated on the knuckle pins give this same impression. The high finish catches the light and looks more beautiful than a jeweler's table laid with flat silver. I wish I could describe the majestic beauty of the crankshafts and the propeller shafts. The gears and gear trains are things of beauty. They were handled like pieces of jewelry and no more flaws or imperfections were allowed in their finish than in jewels. All kinds of tests, including the x-raying of samples were given for metal imperfections.

But the people, thousands of them, were responsible for it all. Education rubbed elbows with ignorance. Often those who appeared ignorant might be the ones to discover a valuable process. The shrewd man with formal education soon learned that the man in the factory with practical knowledge learned the hard way could be one of his best friends and teachers. Very soon one had a deep feeling of belonging with all these people, of sharing with them an undertaking of great value and importance.
a reform of the curriculum—any reform—is to stir up the teachers and shake them out of their ruts. That there is ground for hope here is evidenced by the fact that the teacher who is worth his salt has always been the first to analyze and admit his deficiencies. With increased student seriousness and intelligent public backing, the teacher now has greater incentive than ever before to educate himself and his charges, to recommend experiments, and to incorporate new ideas and methods.

So far we have been concerned primarily with that all-important but intangible matter, the growth of man per se. When we consider the level of knowledge, we are encouraged to find that some beginnings have been made. The schools and the colleges have, for example, been placing increasing stress on a knowledge of national history, of social problems and democratic processes and have been doing their best to inculcate in each future citizen a sense of his individual responsibility and a high standard of national honor. An extension of this work on the international level is now imperative. We have recently undergone the humiliation of plumbing the depths of our ignorance of the civilization, the philosophy, and the psychology of our allies and our enemies. Some attempts have been made to introduce to us Latin-America, Russia, and the Orient. The continuance and expansion of such study are essential for world cooperation.

To these civilizations, language is the only gateway; and the fine results of the war-time language program are a demonstration of what can be accomplished when teachers have strongly motivated students and enthusiastic backing. This language program has been erroneously presented as a revolution, something new under the sun. The Army, however, did not pull its system out of its sleeve; it enlisted the aid of language teachers who shaped their methods to the emergency. While the aims of the war-time courses differ in important respects from those of peace-time courses, it is highly encouraging that those who made the successful adjustment to war needs are in a position now to transfer to college teaching any discoveries which they consider valuable in peace conditions. The foreign language teacher can probably count at least the following as useful residue of war-time experimentation: the American public is convinced, perhaps for the first time, of the importance of the study of foreign languages; and Americans have been shown, despite their long-standing skepticism, that they can acquire fluency in the oral use of foreign languages. There has also been great insistence, which language departments may wish to turn to account, on the points that language courses need more class time and that the oral medium is the natural approach to any language.

As salutary as it is amusing is the heated controversy now raging as to which department is to be regarded as the liberal stronghold, the mother subject. The claims of philosophy are obvious, as eloquently presented by Theodore M. Greene of Princeton:

If philosophy has any distinguishing character it is its catholicity of interest and its concern to relate all human knowledge. It belongs in no one of the aforementioned divisions [humanities, sciences, social studies] to the exclusion of the other two for the simple reason that it is equally interested in nature, man, and man's institutions and artistic creations. It depends essentially and equally upon the natural sciences, the social studies, and the arts and literatures, for its distinctive task is the study and systematic interpretation of the assumptions, methods, and achievements of all these disciplines in their relation to one another.

The history of science or of education, and the social sciences are other obvious meeting places, each with its enthusiastic proponents. Professor Greene, himself a philosopher of repute, having paid his first devours to his mistress, indulges in a highly successful attempt to present history as the mother of the liberal arts:

If philosophy can help man to escape provincialism by viewing life with philosophical objectivity, history can do so at least as effectively by surveying human experiences from the perspective of a long historical process.

Literature is, in its essence, the mirror of the philosophical, moral, social, and psychological habits and ideals of the people; and the most illiberal teacher can hardly conceal from the student the exciting fact that here are men in their habits as they lived and as they still live. The Commission on Trends in Education analyzes as follows the many values implicit in the study of literature which are relevant in the present world situation:

All over the world are men and women who are good citizens because their hearts were quickened, their affections increased, their social conscience awakened by literary studies. They have memories—of the great, the good, the wise in all the ages. They have read the famous treatises on society and politics, many of them literature in the highest sense. But they have also, in imaginative literature that has nothing directly to do with social betterment, moved far outside their own temperaments and felt the genuine brotherhood of man.

Such argument is more than an academic exercise. Indignantly as we should deny it in theory, educators have often in practice offered the student a variety of courses and expected him to make his own correlations and syntheses. The responsibility is now being put upon every instructor and department to see his subject in its relationship to the educational whole and to inculcate in the student a similar point of view.

This healthy development within the departments will undoubtedly be supplemented by interdepartmental courses. Sporadic instances of such courses are familiar to all of us, often as advanced electives in the arts. The recent college plans, however, make such courses the cornerstones of edu-
cation, as Chicago, Columbia, and other institutions have done for some time. Yale, for example, is experimenting with introductory combined sciences courses: one in chemistry and physics; one in astronomy and geology; and one in botany, zoology, and psychology. Among various other such courses, the Yale student in his junior or senior year may take one called "Relationships of Learning." 11

The Harvard Committee proposes such courses as "Great Texts of Literature" and, in order to differentiate this from other "great books".courses, describes its aims and methods as follows:

A list from which a selection would be made might include Homer, one or two of the Greek tragedies, Plato, the Bible, Virgil, Dante, Shakespeare, Milton, Tolstoy.

Both lectures and group discussions are desirable as aids to this reading. [The main purpose of the lectures would be to launch certain themes for the discussions. Each of these books can be thought about and talked over through course after course. Careful husbandry of time will be needed.] It will not be possible to consider more than some selection of those things in each book for which it has been most regarded; and this selection will need all the instructor's wisdom. It will include the greatest, most universal, most essential human preoccupations first. Whatever is left unnoticed is sacrificed in the interests of these. The treatment which is attempted of these great themes can only do its best to be worthy of them. They themselves are its inspiration. Beyond all techniques of pedagogy and scholarship these books have been masters of method. The instructor can only seek to be a means by which the authors teach the course. 12

Equally impressive in scope is Harvard's proposed course in "Western

Thought and Institutions." These are representative of scores of interdepartmental courses now being discussed or actually tried out, the fate of which will be of as great significance to us as to the institutions which are gallantly hazard ing and financing the experiments.

Important developments have been occurring also in the radio, television, and the film; and these are being currently placed at the disposal of education. In the formal educational scheme such new techniques will subserve the general educational aims already defined but will facilitate, accelerate, animate, diversify, and generally re-inforce the educational process. These techniques may, however, render their most important service in adult education, where they can supplement a limited formal education or broaden provincial points of view. They are admirably suited to play a leading role in promoting "the mass education that is essential for democracy" and in breaking down such barriers to democracy as "ignorance, intolerance, indifference, isolationism, insecurity, inequality, unemployment, malnutrition, irrationality, and fear." 13 Such developments as the elaborate educational program of the BBC, which was accomplishing notable results even before the war, and WRUL, the "Radio University," 14 suggest how important the contribution of radio will be, and television will soon be its powerful ally. During the war the motion picture has also become an effective and specialized teaching instrument, [as evidenced by the following discussion:

Today functional differentiation among teaching films is beginning to appear. Four rather distinct types have been produced for training soldiers, sailors, and war workers. The first is the demonstration film which shows how to perform a skilled act; that is, the performance shown on the screen is intended to be imitated later by the observer. The second type is the information film which shows processes and operations and conveys ideas and information useful to the trainee, but the action shown on the screen is not supposed to be imitated. The third is the incentive film designed to motivate, change and develop attitudes, bolster morale, and promote clearer understanding of the purposes and problems of the war. A fourth type of film may be recognized as provocative in purpose. Such a film presents a problem or depicts a problem situation without necessarily offering a solution. It is used to stimulate discussion.... In the future we may expect even more functional differentiation among teaching films with many more types appearing. 15

Brief and highly selective as this sketch is, perhaps it has given you a sense of the educational world in a turmoil. This turmoil might be called an educational Reformation, since teachers, departments, and programs of study are in the process of thorough-going self-examination and reform. It may, however, be more happily and positively called an educational Renaissance—an awakening of the public to the potentialities of education and an inspired response on the part of the educators and the students, with a subsequent enriching of our national culture and paving the way for international understanding.

FIVE ARTS WEEKEND
April 26 and 27 1946

Friday evening
Original drama
Dance recital

Saturday morning
Roundtable led by Francis Taylor, director of Metropolitan Museum of Art.

Saturday afternoon
Program of music and poetry
Art exhibition at Lyman Allyn Museum

Alumnae are invited to attend the weekend meetings

11 W. C. DeVane, "Plan of Study for the Bachelor of Arts Degree at Yale," Higher Education (November 1, 1944).

12 General Education in a Free Society, p 207.

13 Motion Pictures for Postwar Education, prepared by the Commission on Motion Pictures in Education for the American Council on Education Studies (Washington D. C.; October, 1944).


15 Motion Pictures for Postwar Education.
As most of you already know, on December 1, death for a second time claimed one of the sixty-seven first graduates of Connecticut. Stricken by ill health soon after graduation, Grace Cockings submitted without complaint to an illness which shattered all her plans and promise of a brilliant future in music, and kept her at home for twenty-six years. But her classmates were never reminded of this misfortune in the stream of cheerful and informative letters which flowed from her typewriter, bringing news of those whom we ourselves had not time to contact directly, and always colored with comments on new books, radio programs, or her hobbies of garden and pets. Few of us knew that in addition she found time each day to keep up her piano work, though she did not play in public. 1919 will not soon forget the cheerful loyalty and untiring faithfulness of the Class Correspondent who did so much to keep us together in the long years between reunions.

With the help of Sadie Coit Benjamin, who sent out the cards from the Alumnae Office, and your own ready responses, I have with some misgiving consented to take over the '19 column. High points in many replies are the plans for the June reunion. Glorious news too of sons safely home from the war; Ethel Isbell Hubbard’s Allan, a first lieutenant, with five oak leaf clusters (younger brother Larry still in the Navy); Ruth Avery French’s Bill, back in college; Dot Quintard Mix’s pilot son Averill back from Europe (whether he flew his own plane), and one at Stanford University; Frances Saunders Tarbell’s oldest boy home after three years in the signal corps (younger son Frank still in the Navy); Mr. Hooyoke and Connecticut played. Sports has started between colleges. The most thrilling news of course is that we are going to celebrate our twenty-fifth on the campus, even though it is a year late. I have received numbers of letters from classmates, all of whom say they will be there with bells on.

Marjorie Doyle Sullivan has been working for several years as a secretary for the Charles Park Co. Both of her sons are in the service. Maurice is in the Marines and Neil in the Army. Marge sees Florence Carter and Amy Yale often and had a visit last summer from Helen Cannon Cronin. She writes that Mildred Fagan McAllen came from New Haven to a meeting of the Meriden-Wallingford Chapter.

One snowy, blowy day late in November fifteen of us from classes 1919 and 1920 were guests of Teed Lindholm Baldwin at the Governor’s Residence in Hartford. After a superb luncheon Teed graciously showed us the beautiful residence from top to bottom. It is perfect and interesting in every detail. A never-to-be-forgotten day was enjoyed by all of us. Eleanor Seaver Massonneau’s daughter Jeannie is at St. Lawrence University, and her son is in medical school in New York. Eleanor, Agnes, Mae, Jessie, and Joan got together once in a while. Miff Howard writes that Mt. Holyoke is crowded with students, making life busy and a bit hectic too for the faculty. With the end of the war friendly competition in sports has started between colleges. Mr. Holyoke and Connecticut played hockey in New London last Fall. Score 0-0. Avrilla is teaching at the Southbury Training School for Mental Defectives, Southbury, Conn., and finds the work most interesting. Her niece Nancy Hotchkiss is a graduate of Connecticut. Fern Smith Hinz’s daughter Dorothy graduates from high school in June, and hopes to enter New Jersey College for Women where she plans to take the library course. Marjorie Viets was married last December 25 to King Windsor. Her address is 350 Prospect St., Wethersfield, Conn. Helen Collins Minor’s son Larry is an ensign on one of the new destroyers, which has been in Pacific waters. Helen has recently been in Florida.
Connecticut, where she is majoring in zoology and living in Branford. Louise Avery Favorite attended the Alumnae Council meeting held on campus in February as '21's representative. Her daughter Nancy Connecticut '45 is having a most interesting year teaching at Thetford Academy in Vermont. Dorothy Gregor Sloan also attended the Council, representing the Fairfield Chapter. Dorothy's daughter Mary Jean will be ready for college next Fall. Roberta Newton Blanchard was the very able chairman of the Council. Her Council work and occasional brief visits with her daughter Joan have taken her to the campus several times recently. Joan is also a sophomore living in Branford. She majors in music, as might be expected of Bobbie's daughter.

Agnes Leach helped direct a Girl Scout conference held in Cuba in February. Florence Silver was hostess to the Hartford Chapter recently when a tea was given for prospective students and their parents. Evelene Taylor Peters visited Dean Nye at her home in Wichita, Kansas, during the winter. Louise Lee has returned from Australia where she spent several war years in Red Cross work. She is now living in New York.

1922
AMY PECK YALE, Correspondent
Box 146, Station A, Meriden, Connecticut

A long letter from Al Hagar Schoffstall reports that she is "just vegetating for a year," and is busy hunting for meat and butter and for shirts like all the other mothers (to which we say Amen) and trying to keep up with a high-powered adolescent. Last summer she spent a month in Rockport, Mass., recuperating from an operation and enjoyed meeting Isabel Colby '31, who brought her up to date on New London. Isabel teaches at W.M.I. The two of them drove to Marblehead where they "ran into Priscilla Drury, now married to Manley Butler, an artist. They have an interesting and quaint old house right on the harbor in the old section of town. Priscilla is ex'25. Alice sees Polly about twice a year when she gets to Waterbury or Polly comes to Burlington to shop and stop in. She also sees Mid White '19.

Not having heard from Blanche, I am inclined to agree with Al that she may have gone to France, and hope to have news of her to report next time. Mary Thomson Shepard is working at the International Silver Co. in Meriden. Her daughter Nellie played carols in several concerts over the holidays. Helen Tryon is having a very busy year; Margaret Baxter Butler writes that her husband had a slight coronary in September, and was out of circulation for a few weeks. We are glad that he is back at work now.

Ruth Bacon wrote in November from church where she was waiting for her son Lyn to be installed as president of the Young Group, called Tuxis. Her daughter Kathy enjoys Oberlin College, finds philosophy a bit difficult, but advanced calculus fascinating and somewhat of a mystery. Grant is busy with overcrowded classes, buying equipment for the new science building, being Scout Master, and riding the new horse he "picked up" at an auction! Ruth is teaching a class in freshman English.

A telephone talk with Marjory Lewis Schoonmaker brings a bit of grist for our mill. She is occupied chiefly with the "dreary round of housekeeping, with regular shopping taking twice as long as usual." Her daughter is a student at St. Margaret's in Waterbury where she will finish the eighth grade in June. Her son Lewis is taking a postgraduate semester at the Cheshire School. Because of overcrowded conditions he must wait a semester before entering the Clarkson School of Technology at Potsdam, New York. Marjory's husband is vice-president of the A. H. Wells Co. in Waterbury.

We Yales keep along at about the same gait, the usual vicissitudes of a family and the usual joys.

1923
MARGARET HEYER, Correspondent
76 Colt Street, New London, Connecticut

Many thanks for the responses. Others, please send your cards. We can use the news for the next issue.

Judy resigned her Red Cross job at the Walter Reed Hospital in September, and is back in the national office of the Girl Scouts. She has been in Washington since leaving her job there, and has had a visit with Helen Hemingway Benton, whose two daughters Judy met. Judy also reports that she has just read a story by Mike Namovich (pen name Jean Stark) in the first issue of a new magazine, but "its name escapes me."

Betty Moyle Gold has been in bed for weeks recovering from a spinal operation. We hope she will soon be up to welcome home the Marine sergeant and the aerial photographer. Betty has two younger sons at home, and a granddaughter who is already talking and walking toward Connecticut College. Anna Buell is still with a child placing agency in Rochester, N. Y., and says her main interests are politics, national and international.

She is also a golf and bridge addict, "striving for low and high scores respectively." She wishes me to remind you that she is the one to whom to send your "you know what." Helene Wulf Knup writes most interestingly of her private little bird sanctuary in Norwichtown. She has been learning French and reading poetry. Miriam Cohen says that "after twenty years of teaching, I still love it as much as I did my first day." She is teaching French and Spanish at Central High School in Bridgeport.

Mildred Seeley Trotman has resigned from her job as executive director of a child placing agency and is taking a rest before looking for new worlds to conquer. By now her husband probably has returned from Japan where he has been with the Red Cross. He was assigned to the Pacific area early in 1944. One of Seeley's step-daughters is married, and the two younger ones are in or about to enter Northfield. Mildred is a school board member, active in civic affairs, and a serious gardener. She was 23's representative at the Alumnae Council in February.

Mary Birch Timberman has a son on his way to China. Daughter Jane 14 is working hard to get to Connecticut in 1949. Louise Lindeman Langres' biggest event to report is the arrival of a third daughter last November, and the next biggest moving to a new home. Elizabeth Dickinson Clary writes that she is busy looking after her husband and two sons who are all much interested in "Cub" activities. Betty has taken to weaving as a hobby. Mary Louise Weikert Tuttle is "in the same spot," which is Enfield, N. J. She sees Jean Pegram at the opera and Emily Mehaffey Lowe '24 at club meetings. They both hold offices in the A.A.U.W. Katherine Stone Leavenworth is happy in her musical work, preparing piano pupils for recitals, working on school op-
erettas and planning concerts for her choir. Ruth Wells Sears has a busy life on a farm. We all hope that Ruth is enjoying having her daughter and granddaughter at home while the father has been in service. Ruth has received a reward for merit for services rendered the Red Cross. B. Boynton Preston writes from Colorado that she is glad to be back home after more than two years in Madison, Wisconsin. Her husband was doing war work in Madison. The Prestons have three children.

A letter from Les Alderman sounds as if she were having a grand time doing interesting things like designing and making fetching play clothes with a nautical twist. Better investigate for yourself or daughters. Les lives in Milford, Conn. and says she weighs 135 pounds. Of course I personally know that statement is another nautical twist. Hope Freeland Allen is living in New London, where her husband is superintendent of highways. I met Hope on a Hartford bus not long ago and recognized her immediately. She had no idea who I was. Draw your own conclusions! Lucy Whitford Heaton I see once in a while. She is a very helpful Red Crosser too. Jane Gardner who is still teaching at the University of Delaware was home over the Christmas holidays when I saw her several times.

Ethel Adams is living in New York and is executive secretary of the N. Y. Osteopathic Clinic, where she works with small children. She says she is "busy, interested, and happy." Chris Pickett Keleher is moving to Philadelphia. Her husband has had a very fine promotion which resulted in the prospective move. Lavinia Hull Smith says that "problems exist in housing conditions in Nassau also. Now that the R. A. F. has left, the round of gaieties is over, and we have settled back to a quiet life again." She is a full time secretary. I see Beulah Dimmock Chase ex'23 and Betty Allen '25 in New York occasionally. Dimmie has done some very distinguished work in the cause of Chinese relief. She is editor of publications at the Metropolitan Museum. Emily Hopson ex'23 is a buyer for G. Fox in Hartford. Maude Purdue ex'23 is in Washington. During the war she worked for the Office of Strategic Services.

We extend our sympathy to Alice Ferris Lewis in the loss of her mother several months ago.

One of the enjoyable phases of my job is attendance at meetings of various chapters of the Alumnae Association. At these meetings I usually see at least one member of '24. Gladys Barnes Gummere greeted me at the December meeting in Philadelphia. In spite of heavy home responsibilities, outside activities, and the duties which fall to her as the wife of "one of the outstanding men in educational work in Philadelphia," as another alumna told me, Gladys retains not only the schoolgirl complexion of yore, but the ability to make one feel that the world does have some pretty amusing aspects after all.

At the impressive meeting of the Hartford Chapter held at the Governor's Residence, Helen Holbrook and I met at the punch bowl, she having driven in from Windsor Locks for the evening. Peg Dunham Cornell and I met at the sandwich plate, and after the manner of a professional reporter, I took notes while Peg told me the news of her family and her horses. My apologies to Peg, as well as to other readers, for having lost the notes. However, unless memory fails me, which it easily might, Peg has a daughter almost in the new class, some sixteen months old I believe. I'll amplify this report in the next issue, but meantime wish to report that Peg is one of the few alumnae to whom it can be said with feeling and truth, "You certainly haven't changed!"

There must have been more than two other representatives of '24 at the benefit performance of Pygmalion in New York in February, but the only ones I saw during the intermission crush were Elizabeth Wiggall Root and Amy Hilker. Amy is president of the New York Chapter, and deserves resounding congratulations on the success of the benefit, which was the joint project of the New York, Westchester, and New Jersey chapters.

The Alumnae Council which met in February for the first time since 1942, brought 57 alumnae to the campus, four of whom were Amy, as president of the New York Chapter; Helen Douglass North, president of the New Haven Chapter; Gloria Hollister Anable, '24's class representative and Kay Hamblet, Alumnae Fund Agent.

Another dividend of my job is the opportunity it affords of getting to know the alumnae daughters. At first my mind did Einsteinian leaps backward to the days when Mamma not Daughter braved the blasts of the hilltop, but I soon came to enjoy the girls as interesting individuals in their own right. It may be Teddy Hoffman Susman's Barbara who calls to me on the bus, or Janet Crawford How's Sally who walks across the campus with me. Or Joan Ray, Bobbie Newton Blanchard's second daughter, may drive in the Alumnae Office to address an envelope, or Bunny Leith-Ross, daughter of Emily Slaymaker L.-R., to discuss her latest class, or at any time, anywhere, I may see one of the eight or so others. They do us credit, if we do say so as shouldn't.

A letter from Hardy Lyon Terry gave me news of herself, but asked me to marvel with her at the fact that Peg Kendall Miller is a grandmother. And I certainly do, and offer our joint best wishes to Peg, who probably has already become the traditionally fond and indulgent grandmother. Madeleine Foster Conklin sent word that she, Bob Forst, Neil Cornelius Car- ton, Elizabeth Wiggall Root, Eleanor Hunken Torphey, and Marge Thompson '26 had a winter reunion in New York, after a lapse of three years, which was eminently successful in all respects. Maddie's son is at Andover, looking toward Yale.

Luke Wittke Morgan and I meet frequently at the local Y.W.C.A. She is chairman of the Girl Reserves Committee, and I am one of her henchmen. Her attractive daughter Patricia now in her senior year of high school comes to the campus occasionally and is likely to drop by the Alumnae Office. Patricia is planning to attend a junior college in Massachusetts.

Many of you are on the list for next time. When I send a double post card, please send back the proper half filed with word of yourselves, your families, and your jobs.

1925

Gertrude Noyes, as Acting Dean of Freshmen, has been making her share of public appearances. She spoke to the New London Chapter of the Alumnae Association in the Fall, and in March at the meeting for prospec-
tive students sponsored by the Hartford Chapter. She will speak to the Philadelphia alumnae and prospective students in April.

Dr. A. Parks McCombs, “Parkie” to you, as president of the New York City Women’s Medical Association, spoke at a dinner of that Association and of the Women’s Medical Society of New York State at the Cosmopolitan Club in New York in February.

Judging from a note on Cay Meineke Crawford’s Christmas card, she is not exactly in love with the Mississippi, on whose banks she now lives.

With this issue your correspondent (Catherine Calhoun) is singing her swan song. Her many thanks go to you who have responded most faithfully to her appeals for news. She hopes that you will do even better for her successor than you have done for her.

1926

KATHERINE COLGROVE, Correspondent
164 Prospect Street, Waterbury, Connecticut

Ruth McCasin Marshall is living in Concord, N. H. She has two children, Charles, who attends Vermont Academy, and a daughter, Sandra. Mary Jo Robinson Swanston says that both her husband and older son were in the Navy. Her younger son is at home, and her daughter goes to Hathaway-Brown in Cleveland. Frances Green is still in the WAC and at present is stationed at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, surrounded on all sides, says, by prisons. She was home for a short visit at Christmas.

Edna Smith Thistle is president of the New Jersey Chapter of the Alumnae Association, which chapter in cooperation with the New York and Westchester chapters sponsored the successful benefit performance of “Pygmalion” in February. Rosky Beebe Cochran was chairman of the entire project. Edna and her husband spent the months of February and March in New York, during which time Edna saw Irene Peterson Cater son who is in real estate work in Scarborough.

Helen Farnsworth Schneidewind’s husband is home after service as a captain in the Army. She and her husband and two daughters have just bought and moved into a lovely new Georgian house in Upper Montclair. Dorothy Brooks Cobb has moved to Clarendon Hills, Illinois (213 Walker Ave.). Her husband is heading the book department of Sears Roebuck in Chicago. Doris frequently sees Betty Alexander Blair who lives nearby. Barbara Brooks Bixby and her family went to a Brooks reunion at Dot’s not long ago. Helen Hood Diefendorf wrote that she and her family returned to Summit, N. J. for the winter, but will spend their summers at the farm in Newton. Helen says that with three girls taking piano lessons, a boy clarinet, and three in dancing school there is never a dull moment.

Peggy Fowler Coxe is now living in the movie colony in Hollywood, and has as neighbors Edward Everett Horton on one side and Don Ameche on the other.

1927

EDITH T. CLARK, Correspondent
182 Valley Road, Montclair, New Jersey

Since January first I have been as busy as Macy’s basement answering the postman’s ring, pressing both ears to the ground tapping wires, and catching with people in hotel lobbies trying to unearth tidbits of news for you ladies. The first thing to turn up was a long, cheery letter from Connie Noble Gatchell. She and her family live in Bronxville, New York, where Connie is an officer in C.C.’s Westchester Chapter, the Women’s Club, and the High School P. T. A. She lives very near Betty Cade Simons and about a mile from Peg Rich Raley. It was nice to hear from you, Connie.

Then came a surprise telephone call from Bony Hopper Levick who was in town for the weekend. She, Ellie, Chamberlain, Mrs. Hopper, and I had a merry luncheon at the Cornell Club the Saturday we did not see 82nd Airborne Division march up Fifth Avenue. Bony’s husband, John, is now a full Commander in the Navy and plans to remain in the service. They will continue to live in Washington.

Friday, January 18th was Lyda Chatfield Sudduth’s sixteenth (imagined) wedding anniversary, which she and Nort celebrated in New York. Mary Morton Funnell, Dot Bayley Morse ’28, and your aging reporter were among those on hand to offer a toast to the bride and groom.

At the alumnae benefit performance of “Pygmalion,” your aging reporter puffed from orchestra to peanut gallery and back looking for familiar ‘27 faces. If I missed anyone, as I undoubtedly did, blame it on the clattering hordes and the length of the intermissions and not on my perseverance. I saw Lois Penny Stephen son, Connie Noble Gatchell, Janet Paine, Nubs Vernon (we had dinner together before the play), and Flossi Surpless Miller. It was a grand party, and I am only sorry that more of you were not there to enjoy it.

Nubs gave me news of Lib Higgins Capen. The Capens and their three daughters, Ronda, Suzette, and Betsy live in Boonton, N. J., where Lib is active in all kinds of civic affairs. As a hobby the Capens collect rare and beautiful house plants. Nubs describes the three girls as “exceedingly capable children.” They can cook a meal, take care of the house when Lib is away, play the piano. Do you ever rent them out, Lib?

1928

ELIZABETH GALUPP RIDLEY
Correspondent
12 Baker Street, Foxboro, Massachusetts

Born to Honey Lou Owens Rogers a son, James Gamble Rogers, 3rd, on October 21, in Washington, weight nine pounds. Honey Lou reports that he is very popular with his family. The Rogers have had to move again and are living at 2 Newlands St., Chevy Chase, Md. To quote Honey Lou, “I can look out a back window and view the Owens family premises of the ’20s, so it’s a rather cozy feeling, even to finding the same mailman still functioning. We hope, with God’s grace, to get to Poundridge by June.” To meet with the UNO, Pal? Congratulations on the addition to your fine family.

Marriage: that of Karla Heurich King to Eugene Lynch Harrison, Brigadier General, U. S. Army, on January 15, in Washington.

Say Say Brown Schoenhut and George are still in Hanover. They found Philadelphia, where they spent Christmas, colder and snowier than New Hampshire. I imagine you made up for that later, Say Say. Debbie Lippincott Currier is working at the Red Cross in Washington, and both she and daughter Sally have done battle with the flu. I’m afraid that’s been the case with too many of us this winter. Ginnie Hawkins Perrine sends
word that Helen Willius is living in Scarsdale, and that she and Helen and Betty Gordon Van Law, plus husbands, had a delightful evening at Ruth Shultis Wurth's home in Concord. Shult's young son David is 2, and her daughters very much grown up. Ginnie said she had heard from about fifty of us in answer to her SOS for money. I hung my head in shame at not being one of the fifty, and shall hasten to make amends.

Adelaide King Quebman and I ventured out on a wild and stormy evening to attend the meeting of the Boston chapter at which Dean Burdick spoke. We were well rewarded for braving the elements. There was a large and enthusiastic gathering, although no other members of '28 were present. Our sister class of '26 was well represented by Peg Smith Hall, Eleanor Canty, and Amy Wakefield.

Peg Bristol Carleton '29 is back in Foxboro after four years in Florida. We've had several reminiscent conversations. She has three fine children—Dick in high school; Lynn in junior high; and Susan in the first grade. Midge Halsted Heffron '27 arrived on my doorstep not long ago, much to my joy, and we hope to get together for another visit soon. She is living in Franklin a short distance away. She has been tanged up with hospitals a bit during the past year, but is looking and feeling fine now. It seems to me there are almost enough of us to start a South of Boston Chapter.

I was in New York for a few days in January and talked with Helen Little Clark on the phone. Unfortunately we were unable to meet, but it was good to hear her voice after a silence of 15 years. If Emily Warner Caddick '25 reads this, she'll know I tried several times to get her, and finally decided she and Charlie must have been on one of their pre-war type Caribbean cruises.

Prue Drake is still in Greece for UNRRA, and often writes her sister Laura Drake Langmuir '27 details of her work. Laura says, "Prue is in charge of listing indigents for the Central Welfare Committee. The clothing distribution is 'still my particular headache.' The Bulgars have raided this part of Greece repeatedly and stripped the villages of all food, pans, furniture, clothing, farm equipment, and everything moveable, including farm animals. Prue says, 'We have not enough clothes to distribute to keep them warm, and no blankets except for institutions.' Although summers are hot, and the workers swim in the Mediterranean, the winters are bitter. There is little fuel and very few small stoves for heat. Hot water is a luxury. Prue wears snugies, sweaters, heavy wool uniform, and battle jacket all the time. Prue has been overseas since June 1944, previously with a Greek Relief hospital in Palestine."

1929

Edith Porter is still teaching piano and organ at New Mexico State Teachers' College. Catherine Greer is still holding the responsible and important position of employment manager of Bloomington's.

Zeke Speirs is teacher of mathematics at the Chaffee School in Windsor, Connecticut. She also does some secretarial work at the school. Priscilla Clark is Activities and Clubs Secretary at the Y.W.C.A. in Norristown, Pa. Ann Heilpern Randall is the director of the Randall School of Drama in Hartford. Elizabeth Lancot is a physical therapist in Youngstown, Ohio, where she works with an experimental unit which is studying the treatment of cerebral palsy.

1930

ELIZABETH BAHNEY MILLS
Correspondent
309 Hillsboro Parkway, Syracuse, New York

Please pay heed, classmates, to the following and take your pens in hand with a right good will: Tommy Hartshorn is trying to plan our reunion in June from her far-off spot in the west, and would appreciate HELP. Will you send her at Box 2209, Stanford University, Palo Alto, California, some ideas for reunion weekend—where you'd like the reunion dinner, who has interesting movies to show etc. Most important, whether you are attending reunion. Think of a worthy gift, and send in your dues to pay for it! Please cooperate on the reunion. It is hard to plan things when you maintain a loud silence!

Now for news—Tommy Hartshorn is enjoying life at Stanford immensely. She had a grand trip out with stops en route at Estes Park and Lake Tahoe. She finds her work stimulating, and likes being near enough to San Francisco to pop in and out of an evening.

We welcome back to the U.S. Louise Kent who has returned after her years of overseas duty with the Army Nurse Corps. The last address we had for her was her family's in Norwich, N. Y., where she was going to relax for a while. We are certainly very proud of Kentie.

Elly Tyler is with the Red Cross and after some time in England and France is now in Wiesbaden, Germany. Her work is in hospitals and she is finding it most interesting. Her address is ARC, S4425, 317th Station Hospital, APO 758, Postmaster, N. Y.

We were delighted to hear from Connie Green Freeman with news of how their four young ones—Clay, Peter, David, and potential C.C.ite, Ducky, live in Weston, Mass., with the pleasing address of Skating Pond Road. Helen Oakley Rockhold and family have moved from Montclair to Dayton, Ohio, where Helen and Pinky Bertschy Jackson have seen each other quite often.

Again may I remind you to write to Tommy about reunion. Send your dues to Frieda Grout, 179 Huntington St., New London, and since you have gone that far, you'd better do a good job and send some news to your long-suffering correspondent.

1931

ACHSAH ROBERTS FENNELL
Correspondent
96 Sarles Lane, Pleasantville, New York

From Marg Fishburne McKown came a letter of the kind I wish you would all send, beginning "For years I've bemoaned the slim pickings in the way of '31 gossip, and at the same time have avoided sending any news myself." Reread that sentence, all of you! Then she continued with a news letter. She is "appallingly busy running an ark of a house," caring for David 8, Debbie 6 (both children have the same birthday). Marg is organist and choir director at St. John's Episcopal Church of Hartford. There are 33 "little angels" in the boys' choir, 26 very cute and of course silly girls ranging in age from 10 to 17 in the junior choir. Soon Marg will move to her new home now being built at High Farms Road where three Connecticut alumnae, Eleanor Smart Strong '31, Janet Swan Eve-
luth '33, and Mary Savage Collins already live.
Marg says Mary Hess McCormick's husband is in poor health; Mary took several education courses and was teaching high school at Lock Haven, Pa. The real news about Mary is that she has just had a third son. Al Kindler spent a week with Marg this fall; Kay Noonan came down for part of the time, and they went to Willimantic to see Barbara Pollard and Ginny Hinman Allen. Ginny is playing the organ in a Willimantic church. Jane Moore Warner was in Hartford recently to help her mother dismantle the big house and move to an apartment. Jane Burger Cheney's husband is still in the service. We hear that Jane, who is working at the Children's Museum in Hartford, has a cute little girl.

For me, I am once more doing public speaking—recent lecture to a Woman's Club on Russia, to an art group on History of Greek and Roman Art. By the time you read this, I shall have given one on the Philosophy of the Renaissance.

Bea Whitcomb is a lieutenant at Ashford General Hospital, White Sulphur Springs, West Virginia, where she is doing very interesting work in physical therapy. Jo Lincoln Morris and Iz Reilly Armiton learned figure skating during the winter. Toot Holley Spangler's three little girls are reported to be healthy and happy. Edna Martin attended the February meeting of the Alumnae Council on the campus.

1932
MARION NICHOLS ARNOLD
Correspondent
439 Edgewood Avenue, New Haven 11, Conn.


Ellie Roe Merrill, late of the Navy, writes: "I was released to inactive duty at my request on Nov. 3 and Earl landed in New York on the 13th. After several busy weeks of seeing family and friends, we salvaged our old civilian clothes and were off for a month in Mexico. We had a beautiful time—stopped in New Orleans, my former station, where Earl claims he felt like a trained seal meeting all my old friends. Having sold our house while Earl was overseas, I am now about to embark on a house or apartment hunt. We will take anything with a roof within 25 miles of New York (ADV.)! Of course it's wonderful having Earl home after two and a half years." Present address: 31 Tulip St., Summit, N. J.

Sue Comfort's war job in Washington, D. C., ended on Nov. 30 and she is at home in Haverford, Pa., for an indefinite period where she is getting excellent practice as a practical nurse since her father has been in bed for many weeks with a heart condition and her mother is so hampered with arthritis that all movement is difficult. The middle of February she went to her sister's in Manhasset, L. I., for the remainder of the month to run her house and three small daughters while Mama went to the hospital for an operation. (Want any more jobs now, Sue?) She spent a weekend with Mercia May Richards recently and they had a wonderful time catching up last four years.

Adelaide Bristol Satterthwaite's mother wrote: "Adelaide left the U. S. on April 23, 1945 in a large convoy, arriving in London on V.E. Day. She took her two sons, George II who will be 11 years old in April, and Henry Bristol who was four years old last October, and joined Tony in London where he had been, and still is serving as Second Secretary to the Embassy, and also as Civil Air Attaché for two years. She is loving England and is very happy to have her home established again after the interim of two years. She uses her address as her permanent one so I will ask you to change it to 37 Capitol St., Augusta, Maine, care of Dr. L. D. Bristol." Dr. Bristol is now State Commissioner of Health and Welfare in Maine.

I spotted Margaret Cornelsen's picture in the N. Y. Times one day trimming a Christmas tree in the Brooklyn Naval Hospital so I wrote and asked her about her job as Red Cross Field Director, which she says she has since resigned. She began as a medical social worker there in Feb. 1943 with a very confused and "how I wish I were going overseas" feeling, trying to find her way around nine wards (450 men) and learning insignia and rates of officers and enlisted men. "Certainly there was not much time to stop and think in trying to meet the needs of the patients, not to mention the handling of telegraphed requests from Red Cross Chapters in the men's home towns where frantic parents and friends had gone for information. In March 1944 I became Field Director with administrative and supervisory duties, having under me five social workers, four recreation workers and about 100 volunteers. We attempted to help solve the personal and family problems (marital, economic, extra-marital relationships etc.), provided constructive recreation and an arts and crafts program. At this time I also launched on a public-speaking career on a small scale, interpreting Red Cross service in the hospital to medical officers, nurses and chaplains. Social work with emphasis on service to the individual is not the easiest thing to put across in a navy or military setting where the emphasis is to do the job that needs to be done regardless of the feelings of the individual."

Sis Bartlett Hogue is in a dither which has a familiar ring to many of us (unfortunately not to me yet)—Rod is out, got a new job, sell the house, find a new one, pack up and move. All this she hopes to have accomplished by June. We wish her luck—and to all you others whose husbands are back, and especially to those who aren't yet that lucky. Let us know where you land.

We are indebted to Athsah Roberts Fennell, '31's Correspondent, for news of Alice Van Deusen Powell, who has three active children: Mary Alice 7, who likes dancing school; Bill 8, a model plane enthusiast, who just won his silver wings in his model plane club; David 4, who is in kindergarten. Alice's husband, an eye, ear, nose, throat specialist, has been surgeon for the Marine hospitals both at Staten Island and Brighton, Mass.

1933
DOROTHY KELLOGG STREETER
Correspondent
R. F. D. No. 6, Norwich, Connecticut

Not long ago I saw Mrs. Bessie Wessel at a social workers' confer-
ence. She reported that Dorothy Krall Newman was working in Washington. Her husband is also a government employee. Susie Crawford Stahman’s husband has recently returned from the Philippines. They celebrated his separation from the Army by a skiing trip to Vermont. Alice Record Hooper, who has lived in South Africa for many years, is due to arrive in the U.S. in a few months for a visit with her family in New Haven. Dot Wheeler Spaulding’s husband, Earle, who is on the faculty of Temple University medical school in Philadelphia, spoke to the Philadelphia Chapter of the Alumnae Association last fall.

Your correspondent is Home Service Secretary of the American Red Cross at Norwich. For seven years before taking this job I was a social worker for the State of Connecticut. My son, Robert Kellogg Streeter 10, and I live on the banks of the Thames across the river and several miles upstream from the college. All news of yourself, family, and classmates will be welcomed by me at the above address.

1934
DOROTHY MERRILL DORMAN
Correspondent
10 Centre Street, Cambridge 19, Massachusetts

First and foremost, Anne Shewell was discharged from the army nurse corps early in February. She has offered to take back her job of corresponding secretary, which I took over for the duration, so I am glad to give it back to her. Thank you one and all who have sent in news to me, and please keep on sending it to Shewell—only more of it! at 230 Canton Avenue, Milton, Mass.

Born: A son, James Hershey Lutz, to Walter and Betty Hershey Lutz, on Dec. 28, 1945. They have moved to New Cumberland, Penna., 130 Westover Drive.

Harriet Isherwood Power has moved to Penn State, where her husband is now in the Ordnance Research Lab. They are at present sharing a house with another family, but hope to move into a new navy built duplex sometime before April 1st. Their address will be 1121 So. Atherston St., State College, Pa. Ruth Wheeler Cobb was our class representative at the Alumnae Council held at college Feb. 16 and 17. I know she must have had an interest-

1935
MARGARET WATSON O'NEILL
Correspondent
40 Eln Street, Keene, New Hampshire

Births: To Mary Savage Collins, a girl, Tara Susanne on November 24, 1945. To Betty Lou Bozell Forrest, a girl, Patricia Duff, on December 9, 1945. To Lynn Weaver Porterfield, twin girls. As yet no details as to names and date.

New Addresses: We have loads of new addresses so I am just going to list them all for you.
Anne Williams Wertz, 2 Ward St., Amherst, Mass.
Mildred Goldfaden Engel, Emory Channing Road, Watertown, Mass.
Mildred Wanner Wilson, 113 Univ. School of Medicine, 50 Armstrong St., Atlanta, Georgia.
Gerry Fitzgerald Warne, 74 Beechwood Terrace, Yonkers, N. Y.
Ruthie Lambert Bromberg, 6855 South Cornell Ave., Chicago 49, Ill.
Helen L. Fine, Wainman Civilian Dorms, Bldg. 2, Room 21, Pearl City, Oahu, Hawaii.
Ruthie Howell, 66 Kenilworth Place, Brooklyn 10, N. Y.
Harriet Webster, 330 South Scott St., Tucson, Arizona.
Elizabeth Bronk, 40 Arch St., Greenwich, Conn.
Lois Smith MacGiehan, 510 North Taggart Ave., Jeffersonville, Indiana.
Ann Hale Lamprecht, 21538 Colonial Court, Grosse Ile, Michigan.
Jimmy Francis Toye, 4 Charles Place, Barry, South Wales.
Ham Harburger Stein, 536 Manor Road, Elkins Park 17, Pa.
MT Watson O’Neil, 213 W. Grant Ave., Wilmington Manor, New Castle, Del.
Nicky Nicholson has a new job with the Book Department of the Reader’s Digest and to date seems to like it fine. She has only been at it a short while so we will have to wait till later to find out what it is all about.
Mary Goldwater Abrams is in Washington where her husband is working with the Attorney General, having just got out of the Navy.
Nancie Walker is in Hawaii with the ARC right now running a Do-nut Factory. She expects to be coming home soon.

1936
PATRICIA HALL STATON, Correspondent
111 W. 11th Street, New York City 11

Your response to the postcards was wonderful—we thank you. Let’s hear from the other 50% of the class and our record will be perfect. According to latest flashes:

Betty Bindloss Johnson is living in St. Paul, where her husband Ray, is an aquatic biologist in the Bureau of Fisheries. She has been working with Dr. George Avery on a book called “Hormones and Horticulture,” being published by McGraw Hill.

Barbara Cairns McCutcheon is in Louisville, and has two children, Michael 2½ years and Linda 14 months. Franny Aiken Dickey is living in Lancaster, Pa., where she is Health Education Secretary and nurse with the Tuberculosis Society of Lancaster County. Pete Spalding Zacher from Wynnewood, Pa. reports that her husband is back after 22 months in the Pacific with the Navy. She has a daughter, 3 years old and son David. Gertrude Weyhe Dennis was house hunting in Philadelphia. Seth is out of the Army and they have a daughter, Deborah, born on Dec. 1st. Lib Taylor Bur-yan is living in Bronxville.

Gladyso Bolton Berlowe in New Haven has a daughter, Betsey aged 3. Her doctor husband has just resumed practice after a three year stint with the Army. Jan Hoffman Echols is at home awaiting Emmett’s return from India after four years in the Army. They have two children, Phine Pratt Lumb says she has nothing exciting—and then tells of Stephen aged 6 and Barbara aged 3—sounds like more than a little excitement to us. She would love to see any of you on your way through Poughkeepsie. Shirley Durr Hammerstein has a daughter Linnea, born June 21, 1945. She lives in Newton Highlands, Mass.

Marion Pendleton Obenhaus lives in Chicago. Her husband is Professor of Social Ethics at the University of Chicago. They have two girls, Constance and Helen. Jean Rothschild Cole has been busy with David 8, and Judith 6. Her husband has just returned after 26 months overseas. Dorothy Stewart is working for the Dept. of State in Washington, Sheila Caffrey Braucher, William 3, and
Julie 20 months are at home in Lawrence, Mass. waiting for “The veteran” to return.

Frances Turisco Mezzanotte lives in West Haven, Conn. Jean Clarke Lay was married Nov. 4, 1944 and lives in Stratford, Conn. Carol Stewart Eaton reports the addition of Carol Ann to the family scene. Gertrude Mehling Partington greeted her husband last summer after three years overseas. They live in Shaker Heights, Ohio, with Michael 6, and Ann 4. Bunny Dorman Webster says they have bought a house in Scarsdale, and hope to be in it by spring. Tommy was born last August.

Alys Griswold Haman reports her husband back from the wars. They are still in Lyme, Conn. with their baby. From Maggy Waterman Miller comes news of the birth of Sarah on Nov. 2, 1945 and the return of her husband from duty with the Coast Guard. Liz Wallis Ballantine has two boys—no ages or names on record. Margaret Morehouse Kellogg has a daughter Sarah, born Sept. 14, 1945. Evelyn Kelly Head from the wilds of New Hampshire says her two daughters Kathleen and Virginia keep her fully occupied.

Franny Ernst Hallaran’s second daughter, Linda, was born Nov. 5, 1945. Doris Lippincott Brink and her two children are living in Long Beach, Calif., 2351 Lernino Ave., and would love to see some of you. Her husband is a chaplain with the Army Medical Corps. Alice Lippincott French has two boys and a girl. She is living in Richland, Washington where her husband is a Du Pont chemist and worked on the Atom Bomb. Betty Corrigan is teaching at the Hathaway Brown School, is about to return from overseas. Her most startling bit of news was that Soapy Kirkman Payne has five children—one adopted son, a Marine in China, and four of her own—two boys and two girls. They are farming near Susquehanna, Penna. Ruth Pierce Buckley has two little girls and is expecting a third child. Her husband has recently been discharged from the Army Medical Corps. Alice Lippincott French has two boys and a girl. She is living in Richland, Washington where her husband is a Du Pont chemist and worked on the Atom Bomb. Betty Corrigan is teaching at the Hathaway Brown School where so many of the Cleveland C.C.’ers prepared.

Bobbie Haines Werbe wrote that she, Tom, Ann 4 and Tim 2 have just returned from a year in Jacksonville, Fla., where Tim was stationed at the Naval Air Station. They moved March 1 to Perrysbury, Ohio, just outside of Toledo. Dottie Wadhams Cleaveland made her annual visit to the Hathaway Brown School from 22 months in the E.T.O. as a Clubmobile Hostess and has some fascinating stories to relate as does Coco Tillotson after being in England and France for 20 months with O.W.I. Coco currently has a position purchasing canned goods for the allied countries and travels between Boston, New York and Washington, D.C. Weez is living in N.Y.C. She, Cille Cate Hull and I had dinner together in November. Weez reports that Mary Reynolds Danworth is a major in the Wacs in India. Had a card from Ginny Deuel in which she said she’s working for AAL in Baltimore.
and likes it a lot. Norma and John Hauserman were in a serious auto accident on Jan. 4 in Cleveland and both were hospitalized but have practically recovered now, thank goodness. Lucy Barrera went to a chapter alumnae meeting in Jan. and was the only member of '37 present. I attended the benefit performance of "Pygmation" in N.Y. on Feb. 5 with Beryl Campbell '38 and saw no one from either of our classes even though we strained our eyes.

Becky Holmes Hazeltine '37, has been living temporarily in Washington, D.C. since the return of her Lt. Col. husband from two years in India. Hazy is a West Pointer so Becky has traveled all over in the five years she has been married.

Last but definitely not least I want to thank Liza Bissell Carroll for adding such a nice note on her Christmas card. Wish more of you would do the same only don't wait until next Christmas. Sit down today. Liza and her two young sons, Jimmy and Stephen were, at this writing, in Indiana waiting to get into their "peachy new home (new to us)" in Colorado Springs where her husband, fresh out of the service, is working. Liza says Betty Von Collditz Bassett's husband, Ralph, is still in the Pacific and will be until spring. Lee Wilson Williams and her husband (a recent civilian) have bought a house in Wellesley Hills.

Let's hear from you all soon!

1939

ELDREDA LOWE NIE, Correspondent
1115 Lake Avenue, Apartment 208
Cleveland 2, Ohio

Children. Mary Belle Kelsey Balcom and Clifford have a daughter, Charlene, born on May 8. "Billie" also writes that she and her husband, finally released from the Navy, are househunting in Springfield, Vt., where he is doing community recreation work. She adds that Hannah Anderson Griswold and husband have been living the Army life in Cheyenne, Wyoming, and that Eleanor Brown Harding and Bill are still in Bisbee, Arizona, with their two children, Judy 3½ and Bill, Jr., 1 year. The rest of the "children" news is not complete as to respective ages and names, but at least we'll know who has which. Polly Salom Stevens has two daughters, Mary Ellen 3, and Carol Ann 6 months. She and her family are living on Gypsy Lane in Wynnewood, Pa. Miggie Barrows Griffith has a daughter, Joan, and a son, Chucky. Another daughter named Joan is Jean Franz Swett's. Janie Guilford Harrison has a son and is now living in Kansas City. Bettie Lyon Bagg has a daughter, Whipple Robinson has two sons, as does Ellen Marshall Gilmore. Perky Clarkson Rine has a baby daughter born last Fall.

Notes. Jean Ellis returned from her O.W.I. work of eighteen months in London last August and was relaxing, eating, and seeing America first. Middy Weitlich Gieg, Charlie, and their two sons are going "West" to live in Hudson, Ohio. Charlie is working in Akron. Pinky King Condon is living in Duluth, and Libby Mulford DeGraff is headed for Alaska. Rachel Homer Babcock and husband have returned to the civilian life in Jeddlo, Michigan. Peg McCutcheon Skinner arranged a brief reunion with Jean Ellis and Butt Paton Warner, and Betty Bishard when Ellen Marshall Gilmore was visiting her in New York. Bish, I understand, has left her wartime job in Washington, and is with the Bank of New York.

Marjorie Mortimer Kenney has been busy teaching at the Yale School of Nursing, acting as head nurse on the obstetrical ward, serving as president of the New Haven Chapter of C.C. Alumnae, and being married last September to Dr. William Kenney. They hope to live in Boston, where Bill will be in private practice by summer. She also writes that Marjorie Abrahams is still working in New Haven and they visit quite often. Ruth Wilson Cass and Tom, with their two adorable daughters, Linda and Deborah, are hopefully planning to build in the near future. They are still living in Wayne, Ill. We have moved into our own home in Indianapolis, and Lou is continuing his training in psychiatry at the City Hospital and the Indiana University you all for sending in the news. Keep it coming.

1940

MARY Giese Goff, Correspondent
34 Livermore Road
Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts

Marriages: Elaine Perry to Col. Frederic Sheldon on Nov. 9.
Births: To Mr. and Mrs. John Mechem (Peggy White) a daughter Nancy, their third child, in Oct.; to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pekoe (Irene Kennel) a daughter Joan Lucille, on Jan. 18, their second child; to Mr. and Mrs. George Wagner (Dotty Newell) a daughter Martha Ann, on Sept. 19; to Lt. and Mrs. B. Russell Henry (Deborah Curtis) a daughter Sarah, in May 1945; to Mr. and Mrs. John L. Umpleby (Darby Wilson) a second daughter, Ann Wilson, on Jan. 23; to Mrs. David Anderton (Krin Meli) a son, Bruce David, way back in Dec. 1944; to Mr. and Mrs. John Biningner (Ginger Clark) a second daughter, Nancy, in Nov.; to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Britton (Peggy Goldsmith) a second son, Michael Earle, in August.

So many husbands are home and out of the service now that it is impossible to keep up with them. Liz Gilbert Wild writes that Bud is home after an interesting stay in Japan where he was Commodore Kessing's aide at Yokosuka and had lots of
chances to see all the sights. What their future plans were she wasn't sure. Bud saw a lot of Commander Ed Spruance (Josie Seldon's husband) who had command of the largest sub in the world (a Jap one).

Eddie Headley Offield and Bud Offield are living in Chicago. Kathy Gilbert Smith is back in Birmingham, Mich. and by this time her whole family must be together again. Elise Haldeman Jacobi is still in Seattle with Karl and is teaching three mornings a week in the nursery school young Eddie attends. A nice letter from Beryl Sprouse Cochran tells about the new house she and Alex and two daughters have in Houston. It sounds wonderful and their family is together again for good. Hallie Fairbanks Sether has two little girls also, and her husband is home from service with the O.W.I. overseas.

Helene Bosworth Shephard is living in Denver, her newest arrival is a son born in the spring of 1943. Mynie Bernard West has a daughter about a year and a half old. Chris Weekes Burgevin says John is out of the Army after two years overseas and is recuperating from an operation on his knee after an accident overseas; their plans are indefinite. Helen Bruckheimer has been with the State Department for several years and hopes to get in on a future UNO conference.

Billie Klink McGibbon by this time must have ended her roving life as Ed should be home by now. Jean Keith Shahan is back in St. Louis where Philip is going on with his medical work. They have a son Keith Ewing, 2 years old. Peg Budd McCubbin and Jack are in Washington and have adopted a son John Jr. who must be two by now. Peg sees Betty Walker Wilkes and Helen Bruckheimer occasionally. Bobbie Evans is working in a nursery school in Allentown where Charlie is a dentist. Sue Fleisher is teaching nursery school at Wheaton College and attended a C.C. meeting where she saw B. Q. Hollingshead and Carol Chappell, both looking very smart in uniform. Edie Patton Cranshaw is another lucky one whose husband has returned. She would love to start a C.C. Alumnae group in Worcester. Get her 'phone number from information. Dottie Cushing Reddington and Ted are moving to California. With all these men coming home, Connie Hillery Murcott is staying with Charlie in Seymour, Conn. Mary Holohan Waldron is living in Allentown where Charlie is a dentist. Many in the pending file but here are a few accomplishments. May Mont te McLaughlin's "junior" arrived November 24, 1945 in Boston. Kay Ord McChesney and Mac are the proud parents of Douglas, born on October 6. Ann Breyer Rison wrote to say she had her second child—a boy (she didn't give his name) on my birthday, July 20. Elizabeth Minot Farell was a bridesmaid. Beebe Ber man Levy gives me the vague news that Joan Purington is married to a Navy j.g. Our class President, Janet Fletcher, was married, at long last, to Lt. Anthony Vidal Ellrodt, USNR, January 18th and Betty Neiley followed close on her heels on February 9th when she was married to Mr. Jesse Franklin Cleveland II. Betty and Jesse will live in South Carolina.

Births: The baby parade goes on! Many in the pending file but here are a few accomplished facts. May Mont te McLaughlin's "junior" arrived November 24, 1945 in Boston. Kay Ord McChesney and Mac are the proud parents of Douglas, born on October 6. Ann Breyer Rison wrote to say she had her second child—a boy (she didn't give his name) on my birthday, July 20. Elizabeth Minot was born to Beth and Minot Chandler on June 3. Minot was then stationed at Atlantic City and Beth and wee girl were with him. Jane Mer ritt Bentley is stationed in Schenectady with Dick and while there she ran into Doris Porter (Mrs. Ken Smith). Jane wrote to say that the Smiths have a two year old son. She also mentioned that Harriet Blaney Giese had a second son, Edward Blaney, in December. Jack and Margaret Kings ton Arnold are the proud parents of a boy, John William, born November 22. The date line on the card was Montevideo but no further address was sent.

Pygmalion, the C.C. benefit theater party staged February 5 by the New York, New Jersey and Westchester chapters, was a great success both financially and socially. During intermission we all overflowed into the lounge, lobby, etc. and held reunions. I couldn't possibly see all the people I wanted to but I did talk to Wilma Swisssler who was on her way (the long way) to college for the Alumnae Council meeting. Lee Barry Wilder rotter and husband Bob had made a date to meet me in the square inch allotted them next to the staircase. When I arrived here was Margaret Stocker Moseley. I saw Cathy Elias, Lorrie Lewis and many others. President Blunt and Kay Moss were among those present from college.

From the outside comes word that Kitty Bard Wollman saw Kohr and daughter in San Francisco while preparing to sail to Honolulu to meet Frank. Harriet Lieb Garofalo is moving to Connecticut now that her husband is home. She will commute to her law firm in New York. Frances Swan Upson's Bill is home now too, and they are back in Seymour, Conn. Mary Holohan Waldron is living in Allentown where Charlie is a dentist. Sue Fleisher is teaching nursery school at Wheaton College and attended a C.C. meeting where she saw B. Q. Hollingshead and Carol Chappell, both looking very smart in uniform. Edie Patton Cranshaw is another lucky one whose husband has returned. She would love to start a C.C. Alumnae group in Worcester. Get her 'phone number from information. Dottie Cushing Reddington and Ted are moving to California. With all these men coming home, Connie Hillery Murcott is staying with Charlie in Seymour, Conn. Mary Holohan Waldron is living in Allentown where Charlie is a dentist. Many in the pending file but here are a few accomplishments. May Mont te McLaughlin's "junior" arrived November 24, 1945 in Boston. Kay Ord McChesney and Mac are the proud parents of Douglas, born on October 6. Ann Breyer Rison wrote to say she had her second child—a boy (she didn't give his name) on my birthday, July 20. Elizabeth Minot Farell was a bridesmaid. Beebe Ber man Levy gives me the vague news that Joan Purington is married to a Navy j.g. Our class President, Janet Fletcher, was married, at long last, to Lt. Anthony Vidal Ellrodt, USNR, January 18th and Betty Neiley followed close on her heels on February 9th when she was married to Mr. Jesse Franklin Cleveland II. Betty and Jesse will live in South Carolina.

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job (last October) working for the Manager of Abbott Kinball Company, Inc., an advertising firm, mainly fashion. It's lots of fun and certainly keeps me up on "le dernier cri."

1942

NANCY WOLFE HUGHES, Correspondent
20 Greymount Boulevard, Dayton 9, Ohio

This time I am able to relate to you more news about our classmates than at any time since the paper reunion in 1943. For all of you who have contributed to the swelling of our news coffers, many thanks, and I hope you, and many of the rest of the class, will find this issue's news so rewarding as to want to continue or begin sharing more items with us.

Nothing could be more fitting, in this time of demobilization and merger talk than to pass on to you the word of a wedding which merged two of our services. On Saturday, November 3, Pat King, a WAVE lieutenant, became the bride of Baird D. Heltrich, a major in the Army. Perhaps this is indicative of an Army-Navy merger on the top level.

December brought me a flood of letters, prompted by the last Alumnae News. Barbara Butler Paonessa wrote that from the time of graduation until last August she worked in the accounting department of Pratt and Whitney Aircraft and waited for her Jack, who spent 34 months in Australia and New Guinea with the 4th General hospital. There were married on his return, August 16, 1945, and he was discharged in October. Bobbie says they are living in a dream house right near her former home on the lake shore in East Hampton, Conn. (Bay Blvd.)

Bobbie has seen Connie Hughes several times recently. Connie is back home in Portland continuing her music study. Mary Lou Wykoff is in Cleveland working for Dean Mayo at Western Reserve University. Bobbie saw Debbie Boies Guyton last spring, and reports her daughter a "pug nosed dream," Jean LeFevre is directing television program work in Schenectady. Our sympathy to Fever, who lost both her father and brother recently. Bobbie reports further that Fran Hutchinson Knight de Veer is working at American Airlines in New York and that Bebe Brooks is still working in Washington. "Match"

Mathews is working in New York in a research lab, while living at home.

Bobbie concludes with the reminiscent note that she and Jack took their wedding trip to New London and stayed at the Mohican Hotel, went to Norwich Inn, Crocker House, Marston's, Skipper's Dock, Ocean Beach, and all the old haunts. How many of the rest of us would like to take such a tour about now? Thank you for your letter, Bobbie, and I hope that this issue and the last answer your own request for news of other classmates.

A Christmas card from Woodie Worley Peak noted that she is living in Charleston, S. C. Paul returned from the Mediterranean in July. His ship had been there ever since the invasion of southern France, came home to be converted for Pacific duty, but V-J day intervened and it is being converted to a peace time cutter. Woodie reports that Paul's CGA classmates are always dropping in on them and that she would like to see some of her own, too. She will be living in Charleston for a while at 16 Water St., so anyone in the neighborhood, please note.

My ever-faithful correspondent (why aren't more of you like her?) Sue Parkhurst Crane says that up in her 16 below climate she never sees anyone and little C.C. news reaches her. She always manages to contribute much of interest on her own affairs, though. Ren was still overseas, on Guam, at Christmas time. Sue was a whole month and a half in noticing that the title on his letters had been changed from Lt. (j.g.) to Lt. He is doing no anesthesia, but is busily learning to be a gardener, with little prospect of an early return to the States. Sue's younger daughter, who was one year old in January, had been sick since October with acute middle ear infection in both ears, and had been hospitalized twice, but was improving. Peg, the three year old, got cut by a toppling bookcase (yes, she was climbing on it). Sue did see Anne Ten Eyck in New York at the Yale club in November, and was hoping that Anne would come to Woodstock over New Year's.

Susan "Sudie" Dart McCutcheon wrote on January 3, the eve of her departure, with her husband, for the McCutcheon's island, Treasure Island, in the Bahamas, six miles off Nassau. This will be her first visit, as dependents of service personnel weren't allowed to leave the U.S. during the war. They were to be gone for about six weeks, leaving their two year old daughter behind with Mrs. McCutcheon senior. On their return, Sudie's husband, Jack, will write for the Chicago Tribune and they will live with his family in Chicago until the housing situation eases up.

Sue Schaap Gottlieb reports that in October the Gottliebs family packed up, bag and baggage, and left Baltimore behind them. First they went to Easton, Conn. and then to visit her sister in Brooklyn, where Schaapie's Betsy and her sister's son had a fine time wrecking a four room apartment. They headed for Davenport, Iowa, to make their homes, stopping en route to talk to Bebe Goelitz Blossom, who was working in a jewelry store—Schaapie forgot to mention where! In Davenport, the housing shortage forced them to buy a house which Schaapie reports is large enough to accommodate any '42-ers who may get out that way. On the way back east, the Gottliebs visited with Ellen Biodeau Kersey and saw Jo Carpenter, who has since married and is in Champaign, Ill. They also stopped in Youngstown and visited all four of the McKelves (Sally Turner)—Sally, Letitia, Lucius, and Bill, who had just bought a new house.

Harriet Wheeler Patterson's husband has just been discharged, and they are living temporarily with his family in Long Island. Schaapie had heard from Debbie Smith Gould, who has two children, Ainsley and Richard Nash Gould, Jr. Jackie McClave was married on February 9. Boots (Hingsburg) Young and husband Dick, and daughter Betsy, attempted to travel to Portland, Oregon, to see Dick's family, who hadn't seen him for 5½ years, but were unable to make it due to traveling conditions. Speaking of traveling, Schaapie said it took her 32 hours to get to Davenport, and her co-operative child slept for exactly two. Her comment was, "Happy children are such fun when they belong to someone else." Janet LBar has left New York and is back home in Hawley, Pa. relaxing for a while. Adelaide Friedman is in Philadelphia, and her husband is again a civilian. Schaapie sounded a bit homesick out there in Iowa. She says they will probably be there permanently, so if anyone is in the neighborhood, get in touch with her. Her address is 2520 Fulton Ave., Davenport.
Thank you, Schaapie, for your abundant news.

Judy Esselborn Fechheimer tells us that she was married on June 9, 1945, to Paul, also of Cincinnati. They flew to Mexico for a month on their wedding trip, and had a harrowing trip back, being bumped off every known mode of transportation. They loved Mexico, however, and particularly Acapulco. They spent the rest of the summer frantically househunting and then recuperating from the effort on their boat on the river weekends. They moved into their house last fall, and Judy even made off with her family's maid. Judy's son, now approaching four, she reports is an ardent nursery school student, very cute, and a hellion. Judy and Paul were hoping for a New York trip and a visit with Marianna Lemon and Dick Meyer. Judy says that Helen Lederer Pilert's husband, Lee, was released from German prison camp last spring and arrived in the U. S. in June. They are living in Baltimore and awaiting their first offspring, due in April. Evie DePuy is in France with the Red Cross, living in a chateau in LeHavre with 18 other doughnut girls and ten French maids. She spent a week in Paris, and has also been to Brussels and Holland on leave. She hopes to do more traveling now that she's the proud owner of a Ford with a jeep motor and a French dashboard."

Greta Van Antwerp, who was in Washington with the OSS is now back in Cincinnati. Nancy Beaman Saunders and her husband lived there while he was at Wright Corp. They are in New Jersey, and have a young son. Judy Bards is still working in Los Angeles. Thyrza Magnus Beal and husband, Bill, recently moved to Texas, where their address is 2214 West Main St., Houston. Judy's address is 547 Camden Ave., Cincinnati 29. Thank you, Judy, and I hope, now that I've settled in Dayton, to see you in Cincy soon.

Bobby Burr Roth writes that her husband arrived from overseas just in time for Christmas and was discharged on Dec. 24. He is back at his old job. Their own house is rented until October so they are living with Bobby's family. She says that Barbara Weld's husband is also out of the Navy now, and they plan to meet in New York soon. Sorry I missed seeing you before you left Norfolk, Bobby. My illness a year ago left me out of circulation for a while.

Bett Grace Smith writes that June Perry Mack and husband Eddie and son Eddie III, who will be three in June, now have an apartment in Evanston, Ill. After Eddie's discharge from the Navy in the fall, the Macks were in Albany for a few weeks visiting June's parents. June reported to Betty from Chicago that she had been to two Conn. College teas and had seen Ellie King Miller and Dorrie Mitchel Brand, whose husbands are still overseas. Peggy Mack DeWitt and husband Bob, and two year old Bobby are living in Akron, where they have been since October. Babs Sexton Clark is living in Tuscon, Ariz., where her husband is a minister. Her daughter, Ginnie Lee, will be a year old in April. Kathy Holohan was married to Jack McCarthy on December 29. Betty (BeeGee) just announced her own engagement to F. Parker Clifton of Troy, N. Y. He was in the Army 4 1/2 years and overseas 34 months of that time. He is a graduate of Union College. They plan to be married some time in June. BeeGee has been working in a bank since graduation, but has recently started as a receptionist for a dentist and optometrist. Thank you, BeeGee, and best wishes to you and Parker.

Putty Linder is still in Germany with Red Cross personnel. At last writing, she was about to take off for England on a short leave. Our Red Cross girls have really been doing the sight-seeing. We shall hope for full accounts of their experiences in articles in the Alumnae News when they return. I believe Carolyn Wilde is due home soon too.

Barbara MacPherson Smith and Steve have a young son, Herbert MacPherson, born in December. Sandy had quite a pre-Christmas interlude, with Steve returning from overseas, buying and furnishing a new home, and becoming a mother all in a short space of time. The baby is named for Sandy's father, and will be called—you guessed it—Sandy. Her permanent address is 1523 Sheridan Road, Menominee, Wise.

Marj Meyer and Nick Riviere also had a December increase in complement when their second daughter, Carolyn, appeared. They, too, are new home owners, with the permanent address 305 East Waldheim Rd., Aspinwall 15, Pa.

Nancy Pribe Greenfield and Bill added their second child, a daughter, Linda Pribe, to the tribe on January 21. Bill and Nance are living in Kansas City, Kansas, where their address is 5334 Roe Blvd. They also were forced to buy a house in order to find a place to live.

Jean Staats Lorish and son Robin have welcomed back their Bob, who is planning to work for his Ph.D. at Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy. Bobby Brengle Wriston's husband left for the Pacific area in October and will not be back for some time. Jean Pilling Grimshaw is doing some magazine editing at home, during time off from caring for young Nancy. Jan Kane Applegate, son Bill, and Ken are reunited, with Ken now a civilian. Ginnie Little Miller is back in Hartford awaiting husband Charlie's discharge. Ginnie had another siege of illness, but is fine after two months in Sarasota with Charlie and the sunshine. Just before I left, Bob and I had a pleasant visit with Ginnie's younger brother, who was in the Naval hospital there.

Fran Homer is still teaching at Dwight School, where her courses are Spanish and physical education. Peter Furey Linscott and husband, Rollie, were, at last report, junketing around the country from air field to air field. No one seems to want to put Rollie to work, and yet the Army can't bear to part with him. They have really seen the west in their travels, and Peter is ecstatic over their Grand Canyon jaunt.

My own travels are over. Bob became a civilian the 27th of February. I came on ahead to do the househunting, so we could be settled as soon as possible. I had phenomenal luck—bought a wonderful house only three blocks from our own Alma Mater elementary and high schools, and near both families and most of our Dayton friends. I am enjoying permanent slip-covering and drapery-ing. Bobby, who was three on the 16th of February, is having a whirl with his grandparents, and is about to enter his second and final nursery school. He loved the one in Norfolk, which was in a church—came home telling me about such Bible stories as "Shadrach, Meshach and a Billy goat," and how they found Moses in the "clotheswasher." When it came right to the day, I was a bit sorry to leave Norfolk, as I imagine many of you were your wartime homes. But now that I'm back home, I'm sure there is nothing like it. The best of luck to all you "civilians" and about-to-be "civilians," and please let us hear from you when you are settled. I shall attempt to print all
permanent addresses that are sent to me.

In conclusion, I should like to report to you excerpts from a letter from Barry Beach Alter and her husband, Jim, who are now, with their daughter Martha, in India, preparing to do mission work. Address, A. P. Mission, Etawah, U.P., India.

“We came down here on the 5th of November. Etawah is about midway between Agra and Cawnpore and is a city of some 60,000. Caldwell Smith, head of the Inter-Mission Language School, and his wife are young and have three children, with whom Marty has a great deal of fun. There are also two other new missionaries studying the language. Fortunately the house is very large, and there is a 12-acre compound. After a few delays, brought about by trips to other mission stations we settled down to the study of Urdu. Each of us has separate classes, four hours a day with tutors, and we try to study two hours a day in addition. Barry is doing very well, and I find a good deal is coming back. We shall be here until the first of May when we go to Landour, some 7,000 feet up in the Himalaya foothills for the regular language school. As yet we have not been assigned to a station. Our India Council is having its annual meeting at the present time, and we hope to know shortly. As we are primarily concerned in doing student religious work, we shall probably go either to Forman College in Lahore or to Ewing College in Allahabad. We are hoping that before that time we shall be able to spend a year in Jubelpore, Central Provinces, at the Theological School, where I would do my third year of seminary work and apply for ordination under the United Church of North India. But that also is being decided by the India Council.

1943

POlLY SMITH DALZELL, Correspondent
R. D. 2, Varsity Avenue, Penas Neck
Princeton, New Jersey

Hello again. The first news this time is about Peg Grout’s engagement. She is to marry Lt. W. Thompson Tambke, Naval Air Corps, from Milwaukee. The Herald Tribune said, “Lt. Tambke is a pilot for the Navy Air Transport Service and is stationed at Patuxent River, Md. He recently returned from the Pacific.

He attended the University of Wisconsin and is a member of Delta Upsilon.” Peg has been in the Waves, and I’m not sure whether or not she has yet been discharged.

One day last Fall, out of the blue Betsy Clarendon appeared here in Penas Neck, to see us in our wee abode. She looks elegant, is working in New York in a bank, whose name of course I have forgotten, and likes it very much. She plans to take an apartment in New York with another gal who is working there too. When you read this sketchy report, Bets, you will see that you and I had better start writing so that I won’t have to rely so heavily on my rather puny memory! Betsy came to Indianapolis too during the Christmas holidays when Hugh and I were lucky enough to get home for a few days, and we saw her again.

Of interest to former Windhamites will be a letter I had from Emma VanderZee of our very wonderful Emma and Van team who watched over us for two years. I had written her some of the news of the house, and she reported, “It is hard to imagine those light-hearted seniors settling down to the serious business of husbands and babies.” Van has a fine job with RCA in Camden and is doing splendidly. He deserves a very great deal, certainly, having been worn out for two years. I had written that you and I had better start writing so that I won’t have to rely so heavily on my rather puny memory! Betsy came to Indianapolis too during the Christmas holidays when Hugh and I were lucky enough to get home for a few days, and we saw her again.

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Barb Andrus Collins has written a welcome chatty missive, the contents of which I now pass on to you. Ebee Vaughn is teaching at Laurel School, where I would do my third year of seminary work and apply for ordination under the United Church of North India. But that also is being decided by the India Council.

Barb can’t remember when! Louise Reichgott Endel’s daughter Susan was born last Spring. Frannie Yeames and her husband were in Florida a year ago, and he and Barb’s husband were in the same Navy Radar school.

Barb’s own news is that her husband, Stewart B. Collins (for the sake of the record) is working for the Container Corp. of America. He was gone on his last Navy jaunt for only five months during which time he worked as a lab technician in an oil refinery lab in Bradford. Barb’s husband (new name is Ferrin) was married in the last Barb heard. She thinks he was one of the ones who were sent after VJ Day. Barbara Murphy Brewster has a brand new daughter. Barb Andrus Collins’ address is 815 North 64th Street, Philadelphia 34. Thanks a lot for your fine letter, Barb. I grin like a Cheshire cat when one like yours rolls in!

Pfau’s baby arrived October 29, James Oliver Wright, Jr. Rumor has it that Jim arrived home just about the same time, so all in all it must have been slightly wonderful. I shall count to ten and then become all fired up at Pfau for not writing me!

There was a bit of a discrepancy in the last News. There is necessarily a rather longish period of time between the mailing of these notes and their eventual publication. In the interim of the last News Hugh and I managed to hit Dayton the day that Hos was married. In the last News I had written that she was to be married October 20 and that report was changed to the past tense for the News came out after that date. But the fact remains that we DID go to the wedding, and it WAS lovely, and Hos did look wonderful, and Trevor IS wonderful, and Brookside and Jim Saltzman were there so once more we got to lock horns with them. So far as I know Trevor is still in the army and he and Hos have an apartment in Dayton, 557 Corona Avenue, to be exact.

I am hunting frantically for Gay’s wedding announcement, which has eluded me for the moment. I do know, however, that she and Joe were married November 28 when Joe was home from Europe on a 30 day leave. Betty Hammink wrote that she went to the wedding, as did Filly Arborio (wherefore art thou, O Filly?), Thelma Gustafson Wyland, and Julie and Fritz Kurtz. And speaking of Miss Hammink, she is coming to vis-
it us. She and her family have moved East and are living in Farmington, Conn., 46 High Street. During the summer Bettina visited Alicia Henderson in Nantucket, and then spent a week with Julie and Charlie (or Fritz as the mood warrants!). Betty reports that the Kurtz’ look wonderful and that child Scoty is a vision to behold—friendly, smiling, good, all in all the perfect infant!

Ray Heizer is home now, a civilian, and he and Happy were in Cincinnati the last I heard. They had had a wonderful trip to Ashville, N. C. soon after Ray’s return.

Pete Narten (Skippy Wright’s husband) was shipped overseas in December to be in the army of occupation. He will return to a real family I hear!

Betty Shank Post’s letter tells of her marriage June 23 to Lt. Raymond Post, USNR. Ray went to Northwestern, and is from Chicago, and they expect to go back there when he is discharged. This last they hope for this summer. Ray is stationed near Harrisburg, so Betty has kept her job with International Business Machines, and is always rushing hither and yon being the happy little housewife and career woman at the same time! I know what she means—I’m working too, only just part time. It’s really fine, for it keeps me busy while Hugh is in school.

And now that I’ve gotten down to us, or rather back to us, I shall go on in more detail. We were veddy veddy lucky to find a place to live here. We have a nice little apartment, here. We have a nice little apartment, the upstairs of a little Cape Cod cottagey affair, just a few minutes drive from Princeton. The address is as above. You have to put it all down or the mailman gets annoyed! Hugh thought he would at last be rid of a long address once out of the army! alas—he didn’t reckon with Penns Neck and all it involves! I work five mornings a week in an office in Princeton and really like it tremendously.

There has been an interruption of a couple of days in the compilation of this treatise, during which time Miss Hammink has graced our abode with her presence. She brings news (at the same time as an announcement arrives in the mail) of Alicia Henderson’s engagement to Lt. Commander John Speaker, USCG. Hammink, Julie Rich Kurtz and Charlie K. were among those present at the exciting announcement time. Alicia says she can hardly wait to join the ranks of the married women. Jack is training officers at the Curtis Bay Training Station in Baltimore, so we hope to get to see ye Speakers when they set up housekeeping, although their wedding plans are indefinite.

And Betty tells me that Charlie Kurtz will probably have to go overseas before long, in which event Julie and daughter Scott will return to Woolrich to await his return. Hope it’s soon!

A letter from Gay has come since I first mentioned her here. When she learned in November that Joey would be home for a month she gave up her job and started planning for their wedding. Evidence of her efficiency, as she pointed out to me, is that they were married two days after Joey arrived! They had a wonderful time, for he was home over Christmas and New Year’s, and they managed to get in a week’s skiing at Stowe. Gay says she’s not too adept at the art, but that she managed to get by. My hat is off to her, especially when I remember that April tried to give me on her farm in Naugatuck one day a few winters ago. It was one of the wetter days in my experience! Back to Gay and Joey—Joey is a captain and is serving with the War Crimes Board of the Occupation Headquarters. They hope that he’ll be home for good by summer time. By way of news, Mrs. S. reports that Marty Boyle Morrison recently had a shower for Marge Fee Manning whose family addition is expected momentarily. Marty is living in Glastonbury and Marge is back in Hartford after travels south and west.

Betty tells me that she saw Flo Urban in Hartford last fall when Flo was visiting Trina Hitchcock. I wish I knew something about Geck and Louise Radford and Meensie Wiener and Surge and a few dozen other people. Do write when you have time, won’t you, and help out?

Incidentally, I now have in my possession a complete up-to-date list of all the people in the class, ‘ex and otherwise, with addresses, so you’d like to know about anyone in particular write me a note. (Sly fox-like manner of getting a rise out of all of you.)

If you haven’t made your 1945-46 payment to the Alumnae Fund, please don’t overlook it this year.

Bye for now and happy Spring. And a big loud P.S. to tell you we love company and are conveniently situated just off Route 1.

1944

BETTY RABINOWITZ, Correspondent
325 E. 41st Street, New York City

Once again your reporter passes on to you the news she has gleaned by dint of opening her infrequent mail and occasional first-hand contacts.

New citizens department: William Shuler Burns, Jr., born October 16 to Maryann Swanger and Bill. Barbara Lee Byrns, born in the fall to Beefie and Ben. Margery Kathleen Homfeld, born on Nov. 2 to Nancy Wymans and Max Homfeld. Stephen Carey Weller, born in Boston on Dec. 9 to Alice Carey and Ensign George W. James Lee Murray III, son of Marge Geipel and Jim Murray, born on Jan. 27. How’s that for this time? That makes at least 13 sub-members of the class of ‘44. By the time this goes to press there will probably have been more!

I also have some engagements and marriages to report. It all happens so fast these days. For instance, Sue Balderston has announced her engagement to Thomas W. Sears of Ardmore, Pa. He has been a Navy lieutenant during the war. Mary Lou Duncombe announced hers in the fall. She will marry Richard C. Knight, Sgt., U.S.A., also of Providence. And I heard from Libby DeMerritt that she plans to marry J. Stanley Cook, Ensign USNR, soon.

Also Joseph is now Mrs. Jacob Shapiro, and living in Mass. Jean Buck has been married, to Jerome Brenner Jr. And Cocky Townley is Mrs. Oscar Von Meyerhauser. More information is lacking, so write me about it, you gals! Freddy Giles was married on Dec. 29 in Dallas to Ensign Horatio E. Reilly, of New Orleans. He graduated from Dartmouth in 1942. Sizzle Hotchkiss was married to Dick Donovan on Dec. 9, here in New York. Sue Balderston was maid of honor, and Passy Henderson, Killer Kane and Jane Bridgewater were among the attendants. And Phyllis Smith is now the wife of Major George Gotschall, having been married in Cleveland on Nov. 17.

Nancy Carol Smith, Franny Drake, and Libby DeMerritt were among the bridesmaids for Phyl.

Which brings me to the rest if the odd bits which I have accumulated. Nancy Troland and her mother have moved to Fort Sam Houston, Texas, where Nancy’s father is stationed.
Jane Dill is a rating psychologist at the Alton State Hospital in Alton, Ill. Nancy-Carol Smith and Franny Drake are working for the Penn Central Airlines at the National Airport in Washington. Phil Cunningham has left N.Y. and when I last heard was working at Penn State College in Pa. Nan Grindle is working for her Masters at the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy in Medford, Mass. Bets Harbaugh wrote that she and three other girls are living in a whole house in Philadelphia, where she works for General Electric. I can speak from experience that such a mode of living is an experience. I had fun that way last year.

Which reminds me of the N.Y. C.C. contingent. We all run into each other occasionally. Ginny is working at the Union Settlement, and enjoying her work with the children very much. Snow now works at the American City Magazine, with Hedi Seligsohn. It's an organ for city managers. The rest are still in their old jobs, except me. I am working for an organization called the Bureau for Intercultural Education, which distributes literature and works with teachers to develop racial tolerance. I'm the man behind the man behind that gun! Final note: If any of you ever see the monthly magazine, Progressive Education, you will find therein a column edited by Skip Rosenstiel. It's called Youth News.

Keep me posted, classmates.

1945
LOIS FENTON, Correspondent
Crest Road, Middlebury, Connecticut

Favorite space this time is devoted to the case of the returning husbands. Ethel and Warne Gooch are in New London where Warne is instructing at Sub School. Betts Starbuck and husband idled away the hours in Florida awaiting the decommisioning of Ray's ship. Seis and Wally are in Texas, Corpus Cristi to be exact, where Wally recently transferred to the Air Corps. Phil Hermann, back in the States at least, is reported to be commuting between the Coast and Shaker Heights. A definite transfer to New York is in the offing, however. Harri and Dick Noyes are in Princeton, Dick now engaged in teaching NROTC there. Panzo and Gordon are in California, far-cry from the Alaska Panzo had considered as her next place of residence. Toni and Bill Rothfuss and new addition to the family, Ann, born in October, are in Boston where Bill is awaiting discharge. And finally, Tink Wynne, rumor hath it, is in San Diego.

To those career gals whom I overlooked in the last issue—my apologies. there are many additions and in particular a correction. Estelle Raymond and not Shirley Funk has joined the Chemistry Department at Connecticut. Penny Gilpin is teller-training at Guaranty Trust on Wall Street. Savie is working for Glover Associates, labor consultants, now in New York. Pat Feldman is busily engaged in writing letters to the love-lorn, the teen-age torn youngsters for Seventeen. Bowie, though about to leave for home in two weeks, is with the Hotchkiss Building Fund Committee. Jinny Bowman, bless her endurance, is on the Macy's training squad. Jinny, incidentally, is better known to her associates these days as "Miss Bough man." Joyce Stoddard, looking very snappy in her Red Cross uniform, was recently transferred from Sampson, New York to Lido Beach. And she is very much up on the how to get a discharge angle. Bev Bonfig is and has been working for the McFarland Aveyard Co. in Chicago. Bobbie Wadsworth is in Stanford brewing chemicals for American Cyanamid. Connie Barnes is with the advertising and promoting department of Appleton-Century Publishing Co., and her 1029½ roommate, Mary Watkins, is with an Economic Research Bureau here in New York. Jo Viall is with the Museum of Modern Art, her first telephone call incidentally being with Charles Laughton. Pat Wells is in the college text book department of Harper Brothers. Mende is with the Public Affairs Institute in Washington, and according to Marge Lawrence is passing the time in Senator Kilgore's office. According to Mende there's motive in her madness—to go overseas. Femme fatale June by the way, when last heard from, was working with Frances Perkins in Paris.

Libby Woodruff is with the Sherman Williams Paint Co. in Cleveland, and from all I can gather is employed as a sort of detective for the company. Jean Patton is with the Curtis Publishing Company. Ann Simpson is with TWA in Philadelphia, and Mardi Miller, whom we in New York thoroughly expect to see crowned Miss Subways, is modeling for Powers.

The baby department has increased four-fold. I have already mentioned young Ann Rothfuss. In addition, there is Sookie Wilkins' new Tony, Marilyn Bard Riechs' Karen, and D. R.'s Alex, formally known as Alexander Grayson Hadden. Alex, I believe, even at the age of four months is in training to be a ski champion, if mother has the say that is.

Marriages are few this edition but engagements plentiful. Jill Gilbert was married on March the second to Lt. Comdr. Richard Marquardt. Turch plans to take the step in April or early May, "Blackie" Norton being the lucky man. Billy Peck, returned from Panama, announced her engagement to Capt. Ed Bennett.

On that score I have my own private pink cloud news. On the 23rd of February I announced my engagement to Ev Allen, former Captain in the O.S.S. Wedding plans are still most indefinite, but we're hoping it won't be too long.

I couldn't close without telling you of two lucky classmates who when this reaches you will have had March vacations. Betty Brown in Florida and Barkie in Bermuda no less.

Do keep me posted one and all—and many thanks to those who have helped in assembling news for this issue.

REUNION - JUNE 7-10, 1946
Classes of '19, '20, '21, '22, '29, '30, '31, '45

Notice
1935 and 1942 will not hold reunions this year

page thirty
First Peacetime Alumnae Council Meets

Alumnae Return to New London From Many Classes and Chapters

T he speeches, the weather, the general arrangements for Councillors on campus—all were excellent, and stimulation and enjoyment were in the air. The alumnae were glad to be back, appreciative of discussing mutual problems with members of other chapters and classes, of learning that alumnae groups of other colleges have similar problems. President Blunt and other college officers were warmly hospitable, and repeatedly expressed their pleasure at having a sizeable alumnae group on campus for the first time since Commencement 1942.

Mrs. Mills of Mount Holyoke outlined some of the practices and problems of her Association, and encouraged us to believe that we are on the right track in at least some of our aims.

The papers of Charlotte Crane and Henrietta O. Rogers on Chapters and Alumnae Fund work were definite, practical, direct, based on experience and knowledge. Miss Blunt brought us up to date on college happenings, reported on the progress of the Infirmary drive, and again made us feel thoroughly welcome.

In the panel discussion Mrs. Morrison as chairman kept the discussion on a high educational level, and stimulated members of the audience to voice some of their questions of college and school methods and manners. The speakers explained their own problems and those of the students in considering some of the basic issues of contemporary education.

At the Sunday morning business meeting the members voted that the Council should be held in February 1947. The discussion was concerned chiefly with ways of improving student-alumnae relations. The Councillors voted that a letter be sent to the secretary of the Board of Trustees requesting that consideration be given to the unanimously approved recommendation that the size of the college shall not be increased.

There were fifty-seven Councillors present, including a representative from each chapter, from all but two classes, and numerous Fund workers. The group voted that the appointment of the chairman of next year's Council be left to the Executive Board of the Alumnae Association, and that a committee be appointed to work out methods of financing future Council meetings.

The obvious success of this second annual meeting of the Alumnae Council clearly indicates that the Council is a going concern, an accepted and indispensable part of the Alumnae Association and of Connecticut College.

Charlotte Crane's paper, "One Chapter's Story," will be published in two installments in the Alumnae News. Henrietta Owens' "Principles and Techniques of Alumnae Work," will be mimeographed and copies sent to all Alumnae Fund workers and others who request copies.

ALUMNAE COUNCIL PROGRAM

Saturday, February 16, 1946

Saturday morning. Registration of Councillors—Knowlton Salon.

2:15 p.m. Luncheon for Councillors—Knowlton dining room. Greetings: Roberta Newton Blanchard, Chairman of the Council; Eleanor Jones Heilman, President of the Alumnae Association; Kathryn Moss, Executive Secretary of the Alumnae Association.

2:00 p.m. General meeting of all Councillors—Room 202, Palmer Auditorium. Presiding, Roberta Newton Blanchard, Chairman of the Council. "The Alumnae Association Today." Speaker, Mrs. Mary H. Hills, Executive Secretary of the Alumnae Association of Mount Holyoke College. Discussion.


4:30 p.m. Informal session. Refreshments—Faculty Room, fourth floor, Fanning Hall.

6:45 p.m. Dinner for all Councillors—Jane Addams House. Presiding, Wilma Swissler, President of the Chicago Chapter of the Alumnae Association. Speaker and Guest of Honor, President Katharine Blunt.

8:00 p.m. Panel discussion—Jane Addams living room. Presiding, Mrs. Mary Foulke Morrisson, Secretary of the Board of Trustees of Connecticut College. "How and Why the Student is Admitted, Chooses Her Course, Gets Her Job." Speakers: Mr. Robert Cobbledick, Director of Admissions; Miss Rosemary Park, Dean of the Faculty; Miss Alice Ramsay, Director of the Personnel Bureau; Miss Harriet Kuhn, representing the student body.

Sunday, February 17

10:00 a.m. Meeting of all Councillors—Faculty Room, fourth floor of Fanning Hall. Presiding, Roberta Newton Blanchard, Chairman of the Council. Questions, discussion, recommendations. Adjournment of the Council.

12:40. Sandwiches, coffee—Faculty Room, Fanning Hall.
Commencement Weekend Program

FRIDAY, SATURDAY, SUNDAY, MONDAY
JUNE 7, 8, 9, 10, 1946

FRIDAY, JUNE 7

Registration of Alumnae . . . . . Alumnae Office, Fanning Hall

SATURDAY, JUNE 8

Annual meeting of the Alumnae Association . 10:30 a.m., Palmer Auditorium
Trustees’ Luncheon for Alumnae . . . . . Time to be Announced
Class Day . . . . . . . . . 3:30 p.m., Outdoor Theater
Choir Recital for Alumnae . Immediately after Class Day, Harkness Chapel
Class Dinners . . . . . Places fixed by classes. Saturday evening

SUNDAY, JUNE 9

President Blunt’s Garden Party . . 3:30-5:00 p.m., Freeman House Terrace
Senior Sing . . . . . . . . . . . . 9:00 p.m. Library Steps

MONDAY, JUNE 10

Commencement Exercises. Speaker, Dr. Karl Compton, President of M. I. T.
. . . . . 11:00 a.m., Frank Loomis Palmer Auditorium