Our Town:
Two views of the college's host city — one past, one present.
I am a member of a fragile species still new to the earth, the youngest creatures of any scale, here only a few moments as evolutionary time is measured. We are only tentatively set in place, error-prone, at risk of fumbling, in real danger at the moment of leaving behind only a thin layer of our fossils, radioactive at that."

These words are from Lewis Thomas’s most recent book, *The Fragile Species*. For the last four decades, as an ecologist and environmentalist, I have been observing the impacts of this “fragile species” on the world environment, and now I wish to share with you a few of the challenges which I feel you should think about seriously. You stand at the threshold of life. What you do personally matters. You should approach every day as if the fate of the world depends upon you. Since you and I are part of the problem, we are obviously important in finding the solutions.

As Dr. Thomas states, we are still learning and still fumbling, and yet we have been amazingly successful at increasing our numbers. With your every heart beat three more humans are added to the world’s population. By tomorrow at this time there will be over 250,000 more of us, mostly from the less developed countries. However, the minority from countries like ours will consume 80 percent of the world’s resources and produce most of the environmental degradation. In 50 years, within your lifetime, it is predicted that the human family will double to 11 billion. Our challenge is to not let this prediction become a reality since the earth’s carrying capacity has already been reached in the opinion of many ecologists. Should our future goal be quantity or quality of life? What do you think?

That leads us to our next challenge — to realize that we are just one species, part of a much larger diverse family of life comprising some 1.5 million species that have just as much right to continue to live as we do. In fact, we are the only species capable of insuring the continued survival of the 40–80 million life forms that have not even been discovered or identified. How do we know which ones may be critical to our very survival or, as in Ray Bradbury’s great short story, will the death of one butterfly alter the course of history? From the human perspective, what if the pink periwinkle, a little flower from Madagascar, had become extinct? It might have meant no treatment for leukemia and Hodgkin’s disease. Thousands of species, both plant and animal, may be of direct benefit to humankind. And this diversity concept can be extended to cultural diversity at the human ecosystem level as we strive to increase it at Connecticut College within our student body and faculty.

Each of us must realize that he or she is part of a complex living system that we could continue to function quite beautifully without us and that our third challenge is therefore to work toward a sustainable society that mimics the natural systems all around us. A society that will persist after each of us is gone. That is why over the past two decades, many of us have been striving to create an Environmental Model here at Connecticut College where each of us can examine his or her lifestyle and make the necessary adjustments that are compatible with the environment and one another.

Your years at Connecticut College will be among your most precious in terms of fellow student and faculty interaction. We will strive to give you the basic tools to deal with these challenges — synthesis of ideas and information, respect for different viewpoints, creative thinking, and an ability to look holistically at problems. Regardless of your major or your future vocation — doctor, teacher, home manager, social worker, artist — you are part of the earth family. Connecticut College is a microcosm where human to human relationships as well as human to environment relationships can be tested so that they can be translated into the larger world. You must not just live on the earth, you must live with the earth. Will you leave it a little better than you found it? Remember the words of John Donne, possibly one of the first, although unrecognized, ecologists: “No man is an island, intire of itself...” We are all in this world game together — no one can escape the responsibility and, although the future challenges confronting us may seem overwhelming and sometimes even discouraging, over the years I have tried to remain a tempered optimist and have taken great comfort from the words of René Dubos, “Trend is not destiny.” — William A. Niering, Katharine Blunt Professor of Botany and Acting President of the College.
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Frederick L. Allen, Lyman
Allyn Art Museum, New
London, Conn. Gift of the
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Photo by Paul Horton. Story
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The new environmentalism or ye olde environmentality?

I admire the resilience of EPA Director William Reilly ["Verbatim: July/August"] to stand before both the Connecticut College community at commencement and the international community in Rio De Janeiro at the United Nations Conference on Environment and Development (UNCED) as a representative of an administration that has both publicly humiliated and consistently undermined him and his agency. But Mr. Reilly still expresses a sensation of "quiet pride" in the Bush administration's accomplishments in environmental policy.

Such is the nature of abjection. The Clean Air Act, the "sweeping national legislation" Mr. Reilly refers to that set national air quality standards and regulations, has been successfully swept under the rug by the Bush Administration. The formidable Council on Competitiveness, under the direction of Vice President Quayle, has stripped the law of most of its potency. The administration has failed to complete more than 30 regulations needed to put much of the law into effect since its passage two years ago and has further undermined its effectiveness by waiving accountability for many of the nation's largest polluters: the auto, oil and petrochemical industries. Rep. Henry Waxman (D-Calif.), one of the principal authors of the act, recently filed a lawsuit asserting that the Bush Administration had intentionally delayed the legislation in reaction to pressure from the big business lobby. But the White House and the EPA have continued to allow "exception" after "exception" for big business polluters. As the earth summit commenced in Brazil, the administration issued a new rule allowing each of 35,000 U.S. chemical, pharmaceutical and other plants to increase their emissions of toxic pollutants.

Such is Mr. Reilly's effectiveness within the administration as "zealous regulatory reformer."

While Mr. Reilly mentions the administration's commitment to "community-right-to-know" laws, these big polluters are able to increase their emissions by up to 245 tons a year with no public hearings or notification required. They simply let the communities know post-mortem. The EPA would like you to believe there is not significant information available to conclude that the 19,000 gallons of the pesticide metam sodium dumped in the Sacramento River is a health hazard. And, after all, he is the "environmental president." At least there aren't any insects in the water.

"Such is the power of information," the "honest, detailed, public information" to which Mr. Reilly refers.

Frankly, I've always envied the administration's naive optimism about the fate of our environment. In the U.N. Intergovernmental Panel on Climate Change (IPCC) the Bush delegates informed the Bangladeshi representatives that the rise in sea level wasn't necessarily a disadvantage — "instead of cows, there would be fish."

Such is the act of "engag[ing] the developing countries seriously in a shared task of restoring beleaguered nature..." to which Mr. Reilly also refers.

At the earth summit the international community reinforced Mr. Reilly's words about the inseparable link between issues of environment and development. But Mr. Reilly's EPA has taken this marriage to an incestuous and unhealthy extreme by
going beyond "cooperating" with business to being "co-opted" by it. There is no question that decision-making in U.S. environmental policy has shifted from senior environmental professionals to business toxic mud-slingers in the White House. (Such is the nature of the New World Order.) Mr. Reilly has resigned all proposed EPA regulations to review by the Office of Management and Budget. These closed meetings with business have led to fines and penalties less than the money polluters made by violating the regulations and a significantly reduced number of violations reported to the Justice Department.

Such are "the new records in all categories of environmental law enforcement."

But never before has the EPA appeared more dismembered and lame than at the earth summit. The U.S. delegates, "led" by Mr. Reilly, were obviously marionettes of the White House and their presence was internationally recognized as simply occupying chairs and periodically fluffing about in a self-dramatizing, destructive frenzy. Their behavior in Rio was explained by an anonymous member of Mr. Reilly's delegation in one of the summit's daily newsletters, Da Zi Bao as follows:

The "Ten Commandments of the U.S. Delegation to UNCED":

1. Thou shalt not ascribe to the precautionary principle.
2. Thou shalt not share the benefits of technology.
3. Thou shalt not allow financial resource formulas.
4. Thou shalt oppose liability/compensation for environmental damage.
5. Thou shalt avoid commitments of any kind.
6. Thou shalt cast aside environmental impact assessment concepts inconsistent with U.S. law.
7. Thou shalt frown upon new dispute resolution requirements.
8. Thou shalt strike any references to the military. (The military's name shall not be taken in vain.)
9. Thou shalt block new institutions.
10. Thou shalt not honor new U.N. pledges.

Such is the administration's commitment to the "reconciliatory, convergent, hopeful and inclusive" new environmentalism.

Lee Davis '88
New York, NY

The author attended UNCED as a representative of the international relief and development organization, CARE. — Eds.

Summer reading controversy

I'm amused and dumbfounded at the stolid response of the Women's Studies Committee to Camille Paglia's book Sexual Personae: Art and Decadence from Nefertiti to Emily Dickinson ["Campus View," July/August].

Correct me if I'm wrong, but I thought in America the spirit of democracy dictated that ideas were discussed before they were quashed. Any reversal of that procedure is censorship, no matter what smoke screen is used to obscure the issue.

People can only gain, not lose, from a discussion of Paglia's book, whether pro or con, as they do from discussion of any work of art. I would have thought that was self-evident; but in this day and age where freedom of speech is a cliche and not a calling, I shouldn't be surprised that one of the fewest voices ranging today is under the greatest attack.

Chris Culwell
San Francisco, Calif.

Thanks, Anita

I, too, was shanghaied by Bart Gulch to join the women's rowing team. While I quit a semester later (early mornings were never my style, and I later developed severe back problems), I left loving the sport and always checked the college's standings in various regattas.

In the years since, I have grown increasingly proud that I graduated in the same class as Anita DeFrantz. She has shown intelligence, energy and style that reflect so very well on her and on Connecticut College.

The timing of the July/August magazine was just right. It's about time some written recognition was given to one of our best and brightest alumnae.

Andi Shechter '74
Seattle, Washington

Press On Regardless

Great moments in Connecticut College gridiron history.
Readers often ask for updates on topics we've covered in CC Magazine. Here's the rest of the story on a few past articles. — Eds.

Mr. Cibes Goes to Hartford
(July/August 1991)

It is unclear if William Cibes knew exactly what sort of a ride he was in for when he hitched his political wagon to the Weicker train last year. In 18 months, the Connecticut College government professor and former state legislator has been called everything from the most reviled man in Connecticut to the state's savior.

The reason for the ups and downs is the state's first income tax, which Cibes espoused as a gubernatorial candidate in 1990 and was developed after Weicker appointed him director of the Office of Policy and Management. Long an income-tax holdout, Connecticut refused to swallow the bitter pill at first: It took three special sessions and three gubernatorial vetoes to keep the income tax in place. And at an anti-income tax rally last summer, thousands of anti-tax supporters jammed onto the capitol lawn to shout — and even spit — at the governor.

That was the low point, Cibes admits. "I was surprised at how much negative feeling some people had about what was really a change in the tax structure," he says. "But I was confident that once the package took effect, those who most feared the income tax would see it wasn't going to hurt them that much."

Indeed, there are indications that the income tax — and resulting lower corporate and sales taxes — may turn out to be a boost for the state's beleaguered economy: In June the Office of Policy and Management predicted the state budget, which had run in the red for the last two years, would show a $30 million surplus.

"I felt vindicated, the governor feels vindicated," says Cibes of the projected surplus. "Something we proposed actually worked."

While the governor's approval rating during the budget battle was in the gutter, Cibes feels by 1994, Weicker could conceivably win a second term, if he chooses to run. "By then, we will have even more evidence of how the tax structure will improve the state's economy."

What has Cibes, a professor of political science, learned from his experiences in government? He says he will continue to impress on students that government is "the embodiment of what individual citizens want to achieve." Yet, as a member of the administration, Cibes was surprised to find that many of his former colleagues in the general assembly did not always bargain in good faith. "I had come to lean heavily on the expectation that people in politics keep their word. And I lived by that credo in the 12 years I was in the legislature. Yet, people I thought highly of were not keeping their word."

But that has not soured Cibes on politics. He plans to continue in his position and doesn't rule out another run for the governor's office, though, he says, "I have my doubt it's in the cards." — Susan B. Lane

Alexander "Lex" Richardson '79
(Peers, September/October 1991)

Richardson, president of Lexitech, Inc., scored yet another hit with his electronic information kiosks. His company won the contract to install the multimedia information systems at the Republican National Convention in Houston last month. According to The New Haven Register, the 16 touch-screen computers allowed delegates to retrieve messages, get printouts of convention schedules and even select local restaurants after viewing a short video. — LHB

Summer Reading Selection Criticized
(July/August 1992)

The press had a field day with efforts by some faculty members to get Camille Paglia's Sexual Personae dropped from the college's summer reading recommendations. (The professors said the book is offensive to women and poor scholarship.)

In an editorial on speech codes and censorship, The Wall Street Journal used the controversy as an example of politically correct behavior run amok. The WSJ piece was soon followed by similar articles in The Chronicle of Higher Education, The Hartford Courant, The New York Times and The Day, as well as by a spot on National Public Radio.
The committee is standing by its compromise decision not to remove the book from the list but balance its viewpoint with Susan Faludi's Backlash. Discussion of both books is planned for the second semester. All of the summer reading books (the other two are Chaos: The Making of a New Science by James Gleick and The Street by Ann Petry) can be ordered from the college bookstore by calling 1-800-892-3363. — CBL

Carrying the Torch (July/August 1992)

While at the Barcelona Olympic Games, Anita DeFrantz '74 was elevated by the International Olympic Committee (IOC) to the organization's powerful executive board.

"Having someone on the board from the country where the Games will be held is very important," DeFrantz said. The 1996 Games will be in Atlanta.

DeFrantz remains the only U.S. representative on the IOC. The group has declined to elect a second American member from candidates submitted by the USOC.

Among Camel athletes, CC's five Olympic hopefuls came close to achieving their goal of competing at the 1992 Summer Games, but fell just shy of qualifying.

Sailor Carolyn Ulander '93 and Jennifer Coolidge '91, candidates in the Europe Dinghy Class, finished 13th and fourth, respectively, at the Olympic Trials in Marblehead, Mass. Julia Trotman, who won the trials, earned a bronze medal at the Games.

Karl Ziegler '93 and sailing coach Bill Park, teaming in the Flying Dutchman category, also failed to qualify in their event, losing out to eventual silver medalists Paul Foerster and Steve Bourdow.

Men's track and field coach William Wuyke, attempting to qualify for the Venezuelan Olympic squad in the 800 meters, needed to run a 1:46.00 to earn a spot on the team. Wuyke missed that time by a mere second, but kept things in perspective. "I may have missed out on a gold medal at the Olympics," said Wuyke, "but I came home to my own gold medal in the United States — my new daughter, Alexandra Marie."

— MD

Kimba M. Wood '66 (Summer 1989)

U.S. District Judge Kimba Wood, who in 1990 sentenced billionaire financier Michael R. Milken to 10 years in prison in Wall Street's largest securities fraud case, reduced that sentence significantly last month. Milken will now be eligible for release in March of 1993 or sooner. The decision to reduce Milken's sentence drew a flurry of praise and criticism from voices on Capitol Hill and Wall Street.

According to Wood, the reduction in sentence is based on several factors: Milken's good behavior, cooperation in testifying in another securities fraud case and his tutoring of fellow prisoners at the Pleasantown, Calif., prison camp.

She noted in The Washington Post that Milken would have been eligible for parole after 36 months under the terms of the original 10-year sentence. Following his release, he also will be required to perform three years of community service.

The "junk bond wizard," who pleaded guilty to six felony charges including illegal trading with stock speculator Ivan F. Boesky and paid record fines that exceeded $1 billion, still has an estimated fortune of about $125 million or more, according to court records.

Wood, who received almost as much attention from the media as Milken did in the white-collar crime case that came, for many, to symbolize the excesses of the 1980s, was the youngest magistrate on New York's Second District court when she was selected to preside over the case.

— LHB

September 1992 Connecticut College Magazine
The class size blues  The campus grapples with questions of course accessibility

Devon Danz, a senior from Pasadena, Calif., is facing a dilemma. She needs two courses to complete her major in human ecology, but few of the classes open to her this year satisfy the requirements. Of the 21 possibilities that the Catalogue says fulfill the social science component of her major, 17 are not offered in 1992-93, either because the instructors are on leave or because the courses are taught in a rotating cycle. The last time many of the courses she needs were offered, Danz was studying overseas in Kenya.

"I'm just furious," she says. "I have to petition the committee on academic standing for permission to apply four courses that aren't usually accepted for this major toward the human ecology requirements. It's a real pain."

Danz is not the only one crying foul. In an article about class size and availability in The College Voice last March, another student said, "My experience has been that in my four years here the number of classes offered in relation to the people who want to take those classes has just gotten out of control."

Such statements have left some campus groups wondering if CC's ability to provide a "small college" experience is eroding.

The deans and a faculty/student committee respond with an emphatic, "No!" But administrators and faculty members acknowledge that accounts like Danz's are surfacing frequently enough to cause concern. They are taking the stories seriously and asking hard questions. Is the problem due to the inevitably slow process of shifting staff positions to newly popular departments? Is it that ways have not been found to cover fully the classes of professors on sabbatical? Is it that some departments create conflicts by scheduling courses only during "hours of convenience," late in the morning, early in the afternoon and never on Friday? Or is it some combination of these reasons?

An elusive problem

In 1989, the college reduced the number of courses professors teach each year from six to five. This "3/2" assignment (three courses in one semester and two in the other) is similar to the teaching requirements at other top-tier schools. It was implemented to give faculty more time to prepare new courses, supervise student honors theses and do research and creative work. Three/two also has proved an attractive inducement when recruiting top-rated young faculty to fill tenure track positions.

But last year, many students and professors argued that 3/2 was the reason behind stories of overcrowded and unavailable classes. The college, they said, had not hired enough faculty to compensate for the reduced load.

To get the facts, last spring the Student Government Association surveyed students and held a contact session with administrators, and a faculty/student committee studied the effects of 3/2 on teaching, curriculum, class size, scholarship and the retention and recruitment of faculty.

Statistics gathered by the committee, chaired by Associate Professor of Physics and Astronomy Michael Monce, show that the college did hire enough new professors to fill the vacancies created by 3/2.

The results also dispelled an important misconception: The average size of a class and the total number of courses offered have not changed significantly except in four departments: philosophy, sociology, German and psychology.
In those areas, the culprit, according to the committee, appears not to be 3/2 but another recently introduced policy that provides 80 percent of professors' salaries when they go on sabbatical leave. Since the college already is paying their salaries, it has been unable to fully replace the professors on leave. Hence, the five courses once taught by a professor who takes a year's sabbatical are substituted with two; the two courses of a teacher on semester leave are replaced by one. The committee concluded that to maintain the integrity of the curriculum all sabbaticals, should be replaced in full.

That's a good proposal, agrees Provost and Dean of the College Dorothy James, but it must be discussed in context with other budgetary priorities and constraints. "We can have anything we want," she says, "but not everything."

**Juggling the class schedule**

Still, if the difficulties are centered in only a handful of departments, why is the fuss so widespread? James and Dean of the College Robert Hampton offered one explanation in a letter to the community last spring. "Our registration system leaves many students without a complete schedule for several months. [At present, a student who does not get into a course during preregistration in April may have to wait until the beginning of the fall semester to complete the registration process.] Such delays add to student anxiety about getting into classes and increase the perception of class crowding," the letter said.

Registrar Aileen Boyle is determining the feasibility of fully computerized student registration. She also is collecting data on the distribution of courses within the class schedule with an eye to minimizing conflicts. Beginning this winter, schedules will reflect results of an extra two-week period that has been added to the schedule-planning period so faculty can reduce timing conflicts. A modified class plan that minimizes "convenience" scheduling could go into effect this spring if it can be developed successfully and approved by governing groups.

**Fulfilling expectations**

Facts about faculty replacements and scheduling conflicts aside, other answers to the student complaints may lie in the way the college sells itself. Connecticut's student-to-faculty ratio is frequently and accurately cited in informational literature as 11-to-1, a figure comparable to other colleges in Connecticut's reference group. However, here and on those other campuses, a certain percentage of the faculty is always on leave or receiving course remissions for administrative duties, so dividing the number of students by the number of professors does not give a fair picture.

Calculating class size by adding the number of courses offered and dividing them by enrolled students — the arithmetic mean, which is 18 at CC — also does not provide an accurate picture. Popular 100- and 200-level classes can have 90 or more students, while a few specialized seminars, like those for freshmen or upperclassmen at the 300-level of their major, can have 10 or fewer. Since large courses produce more students with large-course impressions, the challenge is to find the average that a majority of students experiences.

To do that, the committee said, a "contra-harmonic" mean must be calculated: 27 at Connecticut. While this number is comparable to other highly selective liberal arts colleges and is far lower than that of larger institutions, the tendency to think in "simple" averages may create unrealistic expectations, according to the committee.

Clearly a solution to the class size dilemma still requires further study, action and communication. This fall the focus will be on gathering and assessing data on questions raised by the discussion so far, and on work by the numerous groups who must act on additional changes. Even for a college that generally avoids giant lectures and impersonal instruction, fine-tuning the distribution of professors, students and time slots will never be easy.
All the world’s a stage — and she wants better lighting

Meghan Middleton ’93 spent her spring semester climbing ladders, rigging pipes, hanging instruments, moving parts of sets and cutting pieces of polyester. She also learned how a theater works.

As the first recipient of Connecticut College’s Barbara Walen Long Wharf Theater Internship, Middleton was a production intern at the Long Wharf Theater in New Haven (one of the most respected regional theaters in the country) from January until April.

A theater major who aims for a career in theater lighting, Middleton worked mainly in the theater’s “electrics” department but often helped out elsewhere. “I was an extra in ‘Enemy of the People’ and was drafted into running crew for the show,” said Middleton. (A “running crew” changes sets and assists actors during each performance, and Middleton had to do her “running” while wearing her long-skirted on-stage costume.)

“The internship was an eye-opener. I learned so much; I’m so thankful that I had this opportunity,” said the student. Although she had worked in summer stock for two years, Middleton had never seen anything like the highly skilled crews and superbly organized operations at Long Wharf, people she found to be “masters of all they do.” She especially admired her boss and mentor, head electrician Jay Strevey.

Middleton also received sound advice on her career. A lighting designer convinced her of the importance of studying literature, for example. “You have to be able to understand themes and ideas,” said Middleton, noting that the lighting can assist the audience in interpreting a scene. Strevey advised her on preparing resumes, pointing out that prospective employers would want to know specifics such as the types of lighting boards she could operate.

As required by the internship, Middleton wrote several papers and kept a journal. Her entries cite days like these:

Jan. 17 — I worked with Helen, building headers. The tech director came in to inspect; he found something 1/32 of an inch off and made us redo it. I was flabbergasted, but Helen said those 32nds add up.

Feb. 10 — I spent more time on a ladder today, hanging instruments upstage of the new proscenium.

March 26 — The plot for the new show came in today, so I started prepping for it. We have to rig a new pipe that follows the entire back wall of the set.

March 27 — I spent the entire day cutting gel and loading strip light gel frames. (“Gel” is polyester sheeting that gives color to the lights.)

April 3 — Jay and I did some touch-up focus. To reach most of the instruments, we had to climb on the top of the back wall of the set.

April 17 — My last day at Long Wharf! I watched the tech rehearsal; I sat behind the AL1 (assistant lighting designer) and watched what she was doing.

Now back on campus, Middleton once again is working on the lighting for theater and dance events. Having observed Strevey’s work, she’d like to expand the role of head electrician for the college’s productions. After graduation she plans to keep on lighting — but not in New York City.

“There are wonderful theaters all over the country, and I’m not a city kid,” said Middleton, who hails from nearby Ledyard, Conn.

A paid internship at Long Wharf showed “Techy” Meghan Middleton ’93 what big-time theater is all about behind the scenes.

Linda Herr, chair of the college’s theater department, noted that the department had long sought a theater internship for students, and that alumnae Jean M. Handley ’48 and Louise Reichgott Endel ’43 spearheaded the fund raising that made possible the $10,000 internship in memory of Barbara Gahm Walen ’44, an ardent theatergoer.

Members of the college’s New Haven Club contributed to the fund. For each of five years, the Walen internship provides a student with a $2,000 stipend to cover living expenses during a semester at Long Wharf. “It’s a wonderful program. It gives students contact with some of the best theater professionals in the country, and it broadens their vision of what the theater is,” said Herr.

Each intern will specialize in a particular area, from set construction to the literary office. Together, the college theater department and the Long Wharf Theatre will select interns each year on the basis of the theater’s current needs. Herr noted that Middleton had worked hard, learned a great deal and brought new ideas back to campus. “It was exactly what we wanted to happen,” she said. — Carolyn Battista
At 20, Program for Children with Special Needs is still a national model

It was snack time at the Connecticut College Program for Children with Special Needs. Teachers, aides and preschoolers were relaxing, chatting, sipping their juice. At one child-sized table, a little boy snuggled against his aide.

"He never would have done that two years ago — but we've tAPPED into his inner world, his inner self," said Sara Radlinski, who watched through a one-way window. Radlinski, associate director of the program, called the snuggling "a miracle" for the autistic little boy.

That kind of miracle is the everyday work of the program, which serve children (aged three months to six years) with conditions — including autism, cerebral palsy and language delays — that hinder their development, their learning, their relationships with others.

The unusual program also gives much needed support to the youngsters' families and provides a laboratory experience for Connecticut College's child development students.

Director of the program since its inception is Margaret Sheridan '67 who teaches — as does Radlinski — in Connecticut's child development department. "This year marks our 20th anniversary [with the program]," said Sheridan, "and we're pleased with what we've put together. We've taken good advice from scientific and professional realms and put it together in a practical way to help the children."

The program serves 60 each year, including 20 New London Head Start children who need extra help to prepare for kindergarten. (The college, Head Start and the New London public schools collaborate on their program.) Other children come from all over eastern Connecticut. "We have a wonderful connection to the community," said Sheridan.

In the program's Holmes Hall headquarters, staff members often work one-on-one with youngsters, and all classes are small. Toys, equipment and activities are geared to the youngsters' particular needs.

Activity boards have big, grabbable knobs for youngsters who cannot move their hands easily. User-friendly computers motivate youngsters to perform tasks. With one program, for instance, making simple sounds causes an on-screen monkey to drop a coconut. "We want children to react, respond. They can have something happen for them, and that's exciting, because they have so little control over most of their lives," said Radlinski.

The staff wants to be sure the youngsters become comfortable with computers, which now serve handicapped people in many ways.

Staff members encourage children who do not speak to use any communication that works, from a nod of the head to the use of sign language. They also provide guidance and practice for children who are overwhelmed by ordinary outings, so they can go to the barbershop or Burger King.

The program is unusual in several ways, Sheridan and Radlinski explained. Unlike many special education programs, it does not stress the teaching of skills. "We focus on skills only as they relate to the child as a whole person. We start from a child development perspective, and we connect to the emotional sense of the child. Children don't learn until they feel alive, empowered, connected," said Sheridan.

The staff has developed a Supportive Play Model that Sheridan describes as a "way to use play as the crux of intervention." The model — which involves observing and analyzing each child's development, then setting up activities to help the child grow and learn — has attracted attention from people around the country who work with atypical young children.

Programs for atypical young children are usually home-based or part of a busy school system, Sheridan and Radlinski said. However, they feel the college's center-based program, at which some 50 Connecticut College students help out each year, provides something more: a place where parents can come regularly to see how their children learn, talk with various professionals and talk with one another. Children with complicated problems — like the little boy who didn't snuggle — "are tough on a family, on a marriage, on a parent's ego," Radlinski noted. One parent told the staff that after months of grief and worry about her child, coming to the Connecticut College program gave her reason to get up and get dressed each morning.

As Radlinski and Sheridan talked, children finished their snacks and headed outdoors to play. Radlinski smiled. "In every child, I see a miracle," she said. — Carolyn Battista

Nearly 50 C.C. students help out in Holmes Hall each year.
For student researchers, “Tropical Biology” is their idea of paradise

At first glance it appeared that Edward Bennett may have been right.

You remember Bennett. He was the secretary of education under Reagan who said most undergraduates abuse financial aid and student loan programs by using the money to laze on the beach and buy expensive stereos.

Could it be that three Connecticut College science professors not only knew that 16 of their students were traipsing off to the Virgin Islands but went so far as to accompany them and give them college credit?

Well, yes and no.

Yes, the students went, as a large number of zoology, botany and botany majors do every other year. And, yes, they were led by Bob Askins, professor of zoology, Loomis, professor of zoology and associate dean of the faculty. And, yes, once again, four credits were given for the course titled “Tropical Biology.”

But that's where any similarity between reality and Bennett's fantasies end for these students and their professors.

The course, including airfare, room, board and tuition, cost $1,500. (An anonymous donation defrayed the cost for two students.) Before departing, but after their classmates had taken their finals and gone home for summer vacation, the students immersed themselves in a week of intense study on campus. Only after they passed a final examination that measured their grasp of the class work could they begin the 11-day trip with a flight to St. Thomas and a boat to St. John.

Once there, they found their living quarters bore no resemblance to the glamorous resort at Caneel Bay. “It's important to emphasize that this was no Caribbean vacation,” explained Askins. “We chose a remote research station in the Virgin Islands National Park and stayed in barracks built by the Navy in the '60s. Cooks prepared our meals, but the food was institutional, and KP duty was handled by us. Some students complained at first because there wasn't too much food at meals, and there weren't any snacks.”

But the work of the trip, the reason all 19 were there, took place outside the dining hall and outside the classroom. Armed with bottles of Cutters as a barrier to the voracious mosquitoes, students and professors spent the first couple of days orienting themselves to the environment, visiting coral reefs, mangrove swamps, seagrass meadows, moist forest and dry woodland. On the third day they divided into small groups of five or six to work on specific research projects. Each group of students worked with one instructor: Loomis in the coral reefs, Fell in coral reefs and the seagrass meadows, and Askins on dry land. Every few days the students rotated instructors so each would learn about the different habitats and have a chance to contribute to the different research projects.

All three professors were interested in exploring the impact of Hurricane Hugo on their areas and were surprised that the effects were not more disastrous.

Using SCUBA, Fell's students examined the distribution and abundance of sponges on the coral reefs. The students were especially interested in "boring" sponges, which dig tunnels in the coral skeletons, making them more susceptible to breakage during storms. Many corals were damaged, but they were recovering.

A bright note for Loomis was the lack of coral bleaching, which causes the coral to lose its symbiotic algae and eventually die. Many think coral bleaching may be due to increased sea water temperature, possibly a result of global warming.

Students working with Askins surveyed the number of pigeons and doves at permanent survey points in the forests of Virgin Islands National Park. They awoke before dawn to hike or travel by jeep to trails throughout St. John. The researchers found that populations of five species of pigeons and doves, all of which declined substantially after Hurricane Hugo, had shown a remarkably strong recovery since the last survey in 1990. “Two of these species are threatened, so the resiliency of their populations after a major hurricane is promising,” says Askins.

Once back on campus, the students’ field study will translate into scholarly work. “Before leaving St. John, students were expected to write research reports in scientific style,” Askins adds. “Some of the work could result in publication.”

— LW

Ornithologist Robert Askins' Virgin Islands course may be a hoot, but it's definitely not a vacation.
Stephen King would love this place. Long before there was a Connecticut College, the campus hill had a reputation for macabre incidents.

In 1669, the wife and children of Thomas Bolles, whose farm occupied the hill, were axed to death by a vagabond youth.

Gallows Lane, which cuts its winding course through the Arboretum on the west side of campus, got its name after one Sarah Brambles was hanged there in 1753 for killing her illegitimate infant child.

With such a grisly past, it's not surprising that the campus is reputed by some to be haunted. In keeping with the upcoming Halloween season, here are a few CC ghost stories:

The see-through collision
It is NOT a dark and stormy night; it is the summer of 1979. Although the day has been warm and pleasant there is little activity on campus, just a few prospective students strolling the grounds with their parents — hardly the setting for a well-documented ghost story. But Connecticut College ghosts, true students of the liberal arts, apparently shun the conventional.

At 8 p.m. a campus safety officer enters Knowlton Dormitory on a routine security check. The last light of day streams in through the tall lobby windows, casting angular shadows on the walls and floor. The officer crosses the entry to begin his rounds but pulls up short: He has the eerie feeling someone is watching him.

Whirling around, he is confronted by the figures of three young women standing on the double staircase. They are dressed in dated-looking party gowns and are pointing at him and whispering to each other. He recalls hearing Knowlton originally had a ballroom on the first floor, and the hall was the site of many collisions with Coast Guard cadets, men who wore uniforms just as he is now.

Curious, the officer approaches the women, thinking to inquire whether they are summer students on their way to a costume ball. Drawing closer, he observes that they are slightly out of breath, and there are tiny beads of sweat on their foreheads, as if they had just finished a lively dance. But there is something else. Something quite unsettling. The wainscoting on the wall behind the women shows through their bodies. They are transparent — and still giggling.

The officer reconsidered his impulse to strike up a conversation. He makes a hasty exit, later recounting the experience in the campus safety log book.

More from campus safety
Campus Safety's books record the chilling experiences of other officers, too. During winter break, officers say they often hear doors opening and closing and footsteps, especially in Windham House. On such occasions top to bottom searches of the building turn up nothing.

A gentle spirit seems to watch over Stanwood-Harris College House, a white brick cottage that stands in an isolated grove at the north end of campus. In 1986 a female custodian came on the job after office hours and found the house's French doors, which lead to a patio, wide open. She closed and latched the doors, then went upstairs to work. Soon she heard noises below and, reluctant to investigate their source alone, called campus security.

The officer arrived and discovered the doors again open. As he reached to shut them, he swore a gentle hand touched his shoulder.

College House was formerly inhabited by two kindly old members of the college family, Miss Harris, for whom Harris Refectory is named, and Miss Stanwood, of the physical education department. Both women died some time ago, but when they were alive, they were in the habit of taking long walks at sunset and often left the house by the patio door.

The phantom of the theater
Palmer Auditorium is the favorite haunt of several Connecticut College ghosts, some quite mischievous.

The specter of an old woman, believed to be that of Ruth Newcomb, daughter of a New London sea captain, has been seen there several times. Newcomb, it is said, attended every performance staged in the theater until her death, at which time she willed her clothing to the costume department.

In one particularly eerie encounter, students in the balcony lobby twice heard voices in a nearby stairwell, but thorough searches turned up nothing. Upon returning to the upstairs hall, though, they observed a silver-haired woman sitting on the edge of the stage. Once again the students charged to the lower level and burst into the auditorium only to find it empty.

Ed Chiburis, production manager and technical director in the theater department, recalls other unexplained occurrences in Palmer. One night in 1987 he and several students were working on the set for "Taming of the Shrew." The crew stopped work for the evening and shut everything down. At about 5:45 a.m. a custodian came on duty and found a blue spotlight shining on one of the set doors. Thinking nothing wrong, she began her work. Shortly afterward, she heard noise on the stage and went to see what the commotion was. The blue light had changed to pink, still focused on the door, despite the fact that Chiburis locked the lighting control box before he left. The box had not been tampered with.

In another incident Chiburis left the theater late one night after finishing work on some backdrops, which are raised and lowered by steel cable. Chiburis was the last to leave the theater and the first to enter the next day.

continued next page
Campus spirit can't.
but when he returned he
found the cables tangled in a
twisted steel mass, a feat that
would have taken prodigious
strength.

Outdoor phantoms
Students tell the bizarre
story of an undergrad who
was walking back to Addams
[sic] House late on a misty
fall night. While crossing
Harkness Green, the student
noticed an indistinct figure
about 50 yards ahead, also
heading for the dorm. He
called to his presumed
dormmate, but as he did
the figure stopped and collapsed
into a heap on the ground.
Concerned, the student
began to run, never taking
his eyes off the dark figure
sprawled on the green.
Upon reaching the spot he
discovered to his horror that
the lump on the ground was
a bag of soccer balls left from
that afternoon practice.

In faculty residences, too
Across Route 32 the faculty
apartment house known as "Snow White" has four
units. One is haunted.
About five years ago, a long-
time resident there received
a phone call from a new
neighbor, a colleague who
had just moved in.
The newcomer wanted to discuss
a recently deceased woman
professor who had lived for
many years in the apartment
he now inhabited and went
to describe the woman in
perfect detail. Asked how he
knew the former occupant
so well, the new tenant
replied, "She's still here.
Sometimes I see her at the
fireplace. Other times she's
in the closet when I open
it." — CBL

"Spirties" on previous page from a
C.C. Arboretum tableau, c. 1929.

From Religion and Rajput Women:
"During the first Rajput wedding I attended I was invited
back into a bedroom to meet the bride, who was not participating
in the festivities taking place in the outer parlor. When I
entered the bedroom I found her quietly weeping amid several
young friends and relatives, who alternated between sharing her
grief and trying to cheer her up. I was surprised and said so.
In my country, I explained, brides and their bridesmaids spend
the minutes before the wedding ceremonies giggling, preening,
and teasing. My audience was incredulous. One asked, "You mean
in the States girls aren't sad to leave their families?"

"From the time of their husbands' deaths, both Bala
Satimata and Unnata Satimata, like the other living satimatas
for whom I have information, stopped requiring the normal
necessities for survival. The living satimata remains in this
world but is no longer of it... She breathes yet requires no food,
drinks no water, and needs no sleep... [Unna Satimata] was so
ded to her husband that after his death she could no longer
eat, drink, or sleep. Although some of the Rajput ladies I inter-
viewed assumed that she attempted to die as a sati... Unna
Satimata denied this. She said that she never tried to die as a
sati but very much wanted to be with her husband, whom she
loved. She attracted so many devotees that when she visited
Udaipur in 1984, large crowds assembled to pay their respects
and receive her blessing."
class girl living with a household of colorful family members. Her father, Leo Cantwell, was a proud and sociable man who urged his daughter to move away from provincial Bristol to a place where there would be loss of people like her — New York. Ganny, her salty grandmother, bet on horses and filled Mary’s head with the story of the blue-eyed, “to a man of the blue-eyed,” to an artist for centuries, was one of the first subjects to be documented in the 1840s, during the early days of photography. The horse’s image, that of a magnificent animal and a powerful symbolic presence, continued to intrigue photographers over the next 150 years.

In **The Horse: Photographic Images, 1839 to the Present**, Lee Marks ’70 and co-author, Gerald Lang, explore their subject from early daguerreotypes to contemporary photographs. They present horses on the battlefield, at work on the farm and as a central force in the life of people such as Gypsies and Native Americans. Marks and Lang do not limit their focus to gleaming hides and flowing manes; there is a realism to the book, both powerful and horrific, that shows horses in death and pain.

The book includes works by many of the masters, including Muybridge, Steiglitz, Strand and Weston. An introduction by cultural anthropologist Elizabeth Atwood Lawrence gives a thought-provoking perspective, and an essay by Marks and Lang explores the development of photography and its effect on the portrayal of the horse. **The Horse** is an impressive tribute to the animal as well as to the art of photography.

Marks, a photography art dealer and consultant, is head of Lee Marks Fine Art and vice-president of the Association of International Photography Art Dealers, of which she is a founding member. She lives in Indiana with her husband, John Deprez.

**Catherine McNicol Stock**, visiting assistant professor of history, **Main Street in Crisis**, 1992, The University of North Carolina Press, 305 pages, nonfiction.

**Catherine Stock**’s study of class during the Great Depression examines a widely neglected geographical area, North and South Dakota, from a social and cultural perspective.

Surveying the values and ideals of the old middle class — independent shopkeepers, artisans, professionals and farmers — Stock presents a picture of Dakotans’ cultural life in the 1920s and ’30s and tells of their efforts to come to terms with the enormous social change brought about by the New Deal. Finally, she examines the long-term effects of these adjustments.

Consulting diaries, autobiographies, oral histories and newspaper accounts, Stock includes the voice of women as well as men and integrates the female perspective on farm life and the old middle class community into the narrative. A separate chapter is devoted to women’s experiences of the upheavals produced by the Depression and the New Deal.

According to Stock, the Depression not only destroyed the economic foundation of Dakotan society, but undermined the community organizations and social relations as well. “The old middle class has survived on the northern plains, but it has hardly thrived. Since the 1930s, it has been supported and reproduced in large measure because other Americans want to see it so. In many respects, ‘hard times’ continue for Dakotans even to this day.”

Stock has been visiting assistant professor of history at Connecticut College for the past two years.

**Elizabeth Leslie Hahn ’49,** **Out of Plum,** 1992, Nightshade Press, 48 pages, poetry.

**Out of Plum** is Elizabeth Hahn’s first published collection of poems. A longtime member of the English department of Southwestern Connecticut State University, Hahn has received numerous awards for her poetry, including: the Poetry West Award; the AAUW Award, Washington, D.C.; the Oxsalis Prize; and the Joseph F. Brodine Award from the Connecticut Poetry Society.

— MHF
An Anastrophe — Who We Are, Who Are We

Marion E. Doro, Lucy Marsh Haskell '19 Professor of Government, has been a member of the Connecticut College faculty since 1962. She specializes in African politics and has studied, taught and traveled extensively in East and South Africa. The following was the keynote address at the college’s annual Honors and Awards assembly, April 23, 1992.

Tonight, rather than speak of things, such as “why the sea is boiling hot and whether pigs have wings,” I would like us to remind ourselves of who we are by telling you a little about the tribal elders who contributed to the legacy of excellence of which you are now a part.

The title of this little homily — An Anastrophe — suggests what I have in mind. According to the Oxford English Dictionary, an anastrophe is a process “by which we place last and perhaps at a great distance from the beginning of the sentence, what according to common order should have been placed first.” In short, an anastrophe is a reversal of words. Thus the subtitle: Who We Are, Who Are We.

The “Who We Are” consists of that tradition of excellence developed in this college at the very beginning and can be illustrated in the form of allegories, analogies and anecdotes. Its constituent parts include faculty, administrators, alumni and even events — all of which define us in some way.

The “Who Are We?” consists, in large measure, of implications and applications, which, I might add, suggest a second and new meaning of an anastrophe. This second usage describes a “form of change.” It was coined by a Swedish chemist and reported in a recent issue of the English news weekly, The Economist. We can call this “anastrophic change,” which occurs when apparently disparate elements create a cohesive whole.

I need to point out two hazards of such recollections. They may sound like a litany (which they may be). And, since this is not a three-volume Social History of Connecticut College, I will inevitably leave out a name or an event near and dear to someone. Just be assured that omission is not exclusion.

Who are some of the people who constructed this legacy of excellence in which you have participated and which your current achievements suggest you are likely to contribute more in the future?

We could begin with names on buildings — Wright, Hamilton, Morrision, Burdick, Warnhuis, Park — each representing an individual whose contribution to the life and times of the college would constitute a social history of their own.

Among those names, however, is one of special historical interest — Katharine Blunt, the third president of the college, the first woman to serve in that position. Described as the “great builder,” she is responsible for the construction of Harkness Chapel, Harkness and Windham dormitories, Palmer Auditorium, The Children’s School and several other buildings.

Sometimes referred to as the blunt Miss Blunt, she was president from 1929 to 1943, and again briefly from 1945 to 1946. She began her administration with the goal of increasing student scholarships and faculty salaries (I mention this mainly to suggest that anastrophic change does not affect everything). She pursued academic excellence, expanded the curriculum to embrace changing times, began the first move in the direction of international studies by inaugurating a Latin American Studies Institute near the end of World War II, and served on local, state and national committees.

When the Hurricane of 1938 destroyed much of the Ocean Beach area, she was a leader in its restoration. Although enormous socio-economic changes were to occur after World War II, she created an environment of receptivity to change.

As for those professors whose names grace our buildings, or academic awards or a poetry nook in the library, we have a rich legacy: Professor of English Jane Snyser, who edited The prose Works of William Wordsworth. Professor of English Hamilton Snyser, who wrote Studies in English Chakemange Romances and Survivals in Old Norse of Medieval English, French, and German Literature together with the Latin version of the heroic legend of Walter of Aquitaine. Then there was Professor of English Dorothy Bethurum Loomis, whose edited volumes on medieval literature and English lyric poetry still stand as standard works in that field. And perhaps the most widely known of them was Professor Rosamund Tuve, whose studies on the Renaissance remain unparalleled.

If these seem exotic or outdated to this generation, take note of others such as Professor Marjorie Dilley whose 1936 book critiquing the white settler community in Kenya Colony gave the British Colonial Office heartburn. Her notion of civic virtue moved her to raise funds to make bail for a Connecticut College student who was jailed for her sit-in activities during the civil rights movement in Georgia. On the occasion of her retirement, many of her students endowed the Dilley Seminar Room in the Shain Library.

There was also Professor of Government Louise Holborn, who retired in 1963, who never forgot why she left Nazi Germany and whose studies on refugees included the International Refugees Organization — its History and Work from 1946 to 1952. Later The History of the United Nations Commission For Refugees 1951-1972 earned her the Golden Naunyn Ring, a rare international honor bestowed by the government of Norway in recognition of her extraordinary contribution to the study of refugees.

There are more faculty in other fields, but these illustrations should suffice. I would like to turn to examples of alumni who are also an integral part of our tradition, who in their turn have inspired others.

We have public servants (Republicans as well as Democrats): H.P. Goldfield,
one of the nearly two dozen males in the first coeducational Class of 1973, was senior class president, played on the basketball team (some of us remember that first basketball team — I seem to recall it did win a game), graduated with Latin honors, went on to Occidental College where he earned an M.A. degree in urban studies and later a law degree from Georgetown University in 1977. He worked at the White House as a law clerk to the counsel to President Ford, and in 1981 he joined the White House staff during the Reagan administration.

A classmate, Jay Levin ’73, has had a local career as lawyer, mayor of New London, representative in Hartford and as a trustee of the college.

Dorcas Hardy, a government major, Class of 1968, also served in the Reagan administration, first as an assistant secretary of Health and Human Services, and later as the first woman to serve as commissioner for Social Security.

Patricia McGowan Wald, Class of 1948, who took her law degree, married a law school classmate, stayed home for 10 years to raise five children and, after returning to the legal profession, was appointed by President Lyndon Johnson to the U.S. Court of Appeals for the District of Columbia in 1979. She was the only woman in a group 10 judges.

We have other alumni lawyers/judges such as Kimba Wood ’65 of Michael Milken fame. And we have college professors: Dr. Martha Joynt Kumar, Class of 1963, for example, now a professor of government at Towson State and regarded as a leading scholar of the American presidency.

We have Olympic medalists and professional athletes: Anita DeFrantz ’74, of course, won a bronze medal at the ’76 Games and now is the only U.S. citizen on the International Olympic Committee.

James Gabarra ’81 was MVP twice during his three years with the men’s soccer team and has been active as a player/coach in professional soccer, as well as playing for the U.S. men’s soccer team at the Seoul Olympics.

One should also mention David Litoff, Class of 1983, a zoology major who later earned a medical degree and graduated from Connecticut College not only as a Winthrop Scholar (a junior Phi Beta Kappa) but held the college’s record in the 5,000 and 10,000 meter runs.

We have conservationists: saving the environment is not new to Connecticut College graduates. We can begin with Gloria Hollister Anable, Class of 1924, also a zoology major, class president, a member of the All-American girls hockey team, who earned an M.A. at Columbia University and worked with oceanographer Dr. William Beebe researching fish on the sea floor. She was the first woman to explore deep-sea life in the first bathysphere, and at the time of her death in 1988 held the women’s deepest descent record. A founder of the Mianus River Gorge Conservation Committee, she helped pioneer the land project of the Nature Conservancy.

Concern with conservation continues, Louise Durfee ’52, a Providence lawyer and now director of the Rhode Island Department of Environmental Management, and Christopher Hamblet ’83, former Peace Corps volunteer and now an active member of Save the Bay. [See the next issue of CC Magazine for a feature article on green alumni. — Eds.]

Taken all together, we would have to say “Not bad, not bad.”

Let me turn, finally, to a few defining moments: The day in 1935 when the Delta of Connecticut Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa was inaugurated, only 20 years after the founding of the college. Some other colleges and universities admitted that year were considerably older and spent long years establishing their credentials.

The day the 1938 Hurricane when President Blunt crossed the campus in dismay not only at the extent of the damage to buildings and trees but, according to anecdotes of the time, the realization that she had recently told the business manager to save money by not buying additional insurance (and then, of course, the moment when he informed her that he had not followed her instructions). In her self-disciplined way she notified parents that all was well, and added: “We started classes at 8 a.m. on Thursday [the day after the storm] and have kept to our schedule.”

The day of the fire in Jane Addams in 1968 when the building was nearly destroyed, and the local community rallied round to assist us. The Coasties helped with furniture and equipment, and local merchants contributed clothes and supplies — and we learned how close-knit this community is.

The five days in May of 1970 when the college went on strike — all of us, faculty and students alike — in opposition to the bombing of Cambodia and calling for an end to the war in Vietnam. Student leaders learned a great deal about politics during that time, and all of us learned that democracy does not always mean agreement, that it requires respect for minority opinions.

The day Martin Luther King was assassinated, and we gathered in the chapel that night and in Palmer the next morning.

The summer our poet, Bill Meredith, organized the first-of-its-kind summer program for inner-city kids for the purpose of encouraging them to believe that college was an attainable goal. The tradition continues with our current High School Students Advancement Program.

The day in 1987 we put the Torah in the chapel and broadened our ecumenical horizons.

The creation of Unity House in 1973, the arrival of Ernestine Brown as the first full-time director; the move from across the street in ’89.

These people and events are the answer to the question: Who are we? We are part of an anastrophic change, with many dissimilar parts coming together as a cohesive whole to celebrate what we mean by a liberal arts education — scholars, concerned citizens, activists, engaged in the pursuit of civic virtue as much by what we do as by what we teach and learn.
"Ja-Nee" for South Africa

So how do you find South Africa?" My flat American accent and, more prominently, my Nike shoes easily identify me as a subject for this common query. Despite having lived for three months in the suburbs of Cape Town, I do not have an easy answer. I do not find South Africa simply abhorrent nor simply wonderful.

I came here in January to spend six months as a volunteer for World Teach/Score, a non-profit organization based at the Harvard Institute for International Development. I joined ten other volunteers to teach physical education in the eleven public primary schools in Site B of Khayelitsha, a black township 25 km (15 miles) outside Cape Town.

Khayelitsha appears to be little more than a rambling shantytown, but upon entering, one senses that it has taken on some sort of permanence. Little more than a decade old, its population has exploded to over a million.

The government has installed common water outlets and toilets, built bus stations, and a number of permanent residences and is steadily paving the roads. Yet when driving along those roads one realizes the measures have barely lessened Khayelitsha's desolate and desperate living conditions. Most of the one- and two-room homes, constructed of discarded wood, aluminum and plastic, house six to twelve people. The shacks are extremely vulnerable to fire, which quickly spreads because of the strong winds that whip over the sandy flatslands. The garbage disposal system consists merely of piling up trash and setting it alight. Health care is sought as often from a sangoma (witch doctor) as from the overworked health clinic, neither of which can do much to corral the easily spread diseases or aid recovery from daily random accidents and violence.

The third-world conditions in Khayelitsha are a legacy of the not-so-distant horrors of apartheid, a history blacks are reminded of each night as they return to 19, ranging from Bridging Classes to Standard Five (kindergarten through seventh grade). Each school has about 24 teachers, who face an average of 49 students in their classrooms. Books, chairs and desks are all in short supply, with pupils doubling or tripling up to follow a lesson. The sports equipment and facilities are in similar straits.

The day I entered Kukhanyile Public Primary School, my assignment for the two 11-week terms, I found two soccer balls, three baseball bats, two cricket bats and a cricket ball, all well worn. The soccer field was just an open sandy area scattered with rocks and glass. To the equipment inventory I was able to add several soccer balls, baseballs and uniforms, donated by large companies such as Adidas and British Petroleum and several American prep schools, including Phillips Exeter Academy and The Groton School.

The logistics of our job in these schools, other than filling a teaching void, are as unpredictable as "township time," a phrase referring to the haphazardness of any-thing from class schedules and school attendance (both students and teachers) to road construction and store supplies. The simple objectives are to build the students' self-confidence through learning and mastering sport while bridging cultural and racial barriers. This confidence will then aid them in the classroom and in society, a process the volunteers experienced and enjoyed as kids. The implementation, however, is not so simple.

Despite a valiant two-week crash course in Xhosa (ko-sa), the language, filled with rambunctious vowels and unintelligible clicks, continues to bewilder us. While we are able to give basic commands of hakeka, hamba and khala (run, catch and kick) and occasionally decipher a child's need or question, staff meetings and classroom teaching remain unintelligible.

It would seem that the teachers, who have a strong background in English, would be our link to the inner workings of the schools and the children. But our conversations are about enlightening a foreign-language film without subtitles. Real answers and meanings remain hidden despite our attempt to dub the scene with our Xhosa. An inquiry about a missing ball reveals little. Or we will learn of tomorrow's unscheduled closing of school through a student's casual question. Staff meetings keep teachers from scheduled classes and school is closed on Fridays so the older girls can begin cleaning floors and windows.

The author (at right with baseball cap) and friends at Chumls Primary School.

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Despite these difficulties, the physical education programs have blossomed, with all classes meeting for at least 30 minutes a week. Previously there was no phys ed. The after-school programs of soccer for boys and netball (similar to basketball) for girls culminated in an interschool soccer tournament and several net-ball competitions at the end of the first term. But the greatest sign of success is in the kids.

With unreserved joy the youngest ones cling to us, swinging on our arms and occasionally taking some hair home as a souvenir. The older kids ask us if we've met Rambo or Arnold Schwarzenegger and throw themselves with unbounded enthusiasm into sports. As we drive through Khayelitsha in our pistachio-colored van with World Teach/Score emblazoned on the side, kids appear out of the shacks waving, smiling, calling our names or just "mlungu, mlungu" (white man). Their enthusiasm and love is easy to return by holding a hand, giving a hug or listening to a story — personal attention that is sorely lacking at home. We always hope to end our days on such a moment before climbing into the van.

Every evening we drive the 20 minutes to our comparatively lush residence in Observatory, a suburb of Cape Town. The shacks fade in the distance, and our only reminder of them at night, when gazing from this modestly-white city, is the 50-foot floodlights illuminating the township roads, revealing the paradox of South African society. Once out of Khayelitsha, we are back in the first-world with movie theaters, luxury cars, supermarkets, delivery pizza, compact-disc players and cable television. And, of course, there is the cliff-hanging drama of South African politics.

With its racy romance and financial fantasy, the budding soap opera "The Bold and The Beautiful" has recently swept South Africa by storm. But even it has to take a back seat to the real-life political dog fighting and scandal that appears in newspapers every day. The topic of conversations, from boardroom to bedroom, is more often on the current demands of the African National Congress (ANC) or President F.W. de Klerk's latest maneuver than televised trauma and triumph.

This was especially true during the three-week campaign leading up to the whites-only referendum on reform. A white South African political opinion was rarely far behind their greeting of "Howzit!" The referendum was the American presidential campaign packaged in a compact and combustible form. Yet it differed in one fundamental aspect. American people will not be forced to decide literally between life and death of their society and political system in November, as South Africans did this past March.

The tension and here-and-now reality of their choice — either to continue the reform process and movement toward a non-racial democracy (a "Yes" vote), or to reject the reforms — evidenced itself in the deaths of over 250 people in the Alexandra township outside Johannesburg during the three weeks and the panicky alliance-forming by the Conservative Party with the neo-Nazi Afrikaaner Resistance Movement (on the reactionary right) and de Klerk's National Party with the Democratic Party (or moderates). Called a "Day of Destiny" in newspaper headlines, March 17, election day, was thick with tension.

A colloquial phrase of white South Africans is ja-nee (yes-no), expressing a vague, undecided agreement. On that day it disappeared from conversation, even among South Africans of English descent who were a majority of the 25 percent choosing "undecided" in the prereferendum polls. Almost everyone was making a choice.

A record 85 percent of the 3.2 million registered voters turned out at the polls, an unheard of participation rate in the U.S. And when the tally was announced on March 18, President F.W. de Klerk's birthday, the electorate gave him a 2-to-1 margin of victory with over 65 percent choosing "Yes." At a voting booth I visited, the liberal Cape Townians tallied almost 95 percent in the affirmative.

This was a grand success for de Klerk and South Africa's reputation, both domestically and internationally. But now there remains the long and torturous trail over which CODESA (the Coalition for a Democratic South Africa, a negotiating group of most major political parties including the National Party and the ANC) must travel to enact social and political reforms. But this positive result may exacerbate outbreaks of violence by raising expectations too high while CODESA struggles in the trenches for a foothold toward reform.

The southern tip of Africa is a beautiful land. The geography ranges from ancient, craggy mountains to wide, sandy beaches, from spacious, arid flatlands to thick, cool forests; it is almost as varied as the multilingual multi-worried population. Everywhere I go I hear another side to the story of the political and social ills that have torn through this country and still have yet to be cured. I also hear and see why many people love this land and call it home.

So when I'm asked how I find South Africa, I think about my experiences in both Khayelitsha's poverty and Cape Town's luxury: listening to the reform-minded English-speaking South African, the self-righteous, fearful Afrikaaner, the militant ANC activist, dependent black laborer and, most, to the still-innocent Xhosa children. My heart and mind are torn, and my only choice is to put on my best South African accent and reply, "Ja-nee." — Shannon Range '91
Dwarfed by the grimy curtain of the Gold Star Bridge, isolated behind chain-link fences, railroad tracks and “No Trespassing” signs, New London’s harbor today gives no clue that for a half century it was the beginning, not the end, of the city proper.

In 1850, more than two dozen wharves bristled into the Thames River, wharves that swarmed with shipkeepers and cooperers, with draymen hauling carts and teamsters driving wagons, with investors and speculators, harpooners and sailmakers.

The breeze carried the musky, slightly rancid smell of whale oil, an animal vapor exhaled from rows of warehouses stacked high with leaking wooden casks. The scent traveled in convoy with the dozens of greasy, slab-sided whaling ships at dockside, their masts and spars a floating forest above those wharves where countless provisions for two- or three-year sailing voyages made one-way trips to the ships’ deep holds and countless casks of oil and sheaves of whalebone made the return, wharves with counting houses where pens scratched endless bills and tallies and accounts, wharves that urged two generations of New Londoners out into the sea like the roadways to riches they were.

Whaling shaped New London, and even today, long after the old waterfront and its resident wealth have vanished, the Yankee industry’s mark is pervasive. The mark can be found in the names Williams and Havens, Lawrence, Miner, Smith and Chappell, the city’s great whalemens who grounded their fortunes here and left public works, endowments and schools to aid a city that rode the crest and trough of boom and bust.

A constant succession of passing sails

In the heyday of whaling just before the Civil War, New London earned its enduring nickname "The Whaling City." Though New Bedford, Mass., has first claim to that sobriquet, at whaling's peak New London was second only to New Bedford in fleet size and revenues. The draw of whaling and its easy rewards propelled the city to nearly double its size — from 5,519 people in 1840 to more than 10,000 in 1860.

New London staggered into whaling after the privations of the Revolutionary War and the War of 1812, when British warships and blockade put an end to a flourishing shipping trade that sprang from the Thames' fine, deep harbor sheltered inside Long Island's substantial breakwater. By 1819, the tonnage of ships homeported in the city was half that of 1794, ships were rotting at dockside and grass grew in the streets.

But up the coast in New Bedford and Nantucket, fortunes were being "dragged up hither from the bottom of the sea," as Herman Melville wrote, and the riches of those ports shone as a beacon for Connecticut's sea-going traders. In 1819, Thomas W. Williams (1789-1874), whose family founded The Williams School, sent out his first whaling vessel, launching the city's greatest era and beginning a career to be carried on by his sons until the last of the city's whalers sailed in 1892 under the Williams flag.

Whaling here grew quickly. In 1827, seven whalers were homeported in New London (six belonging to Williams); in 1837, there were 36; and by 1845, 14 whaling firms controlled 81 vessels with an aggregate investment of $450,000 and a payroll of 2,500 men, fully 25 percent of the city's listed population.

The city then existed only for whaling, the passage of time marked not by the seasons, but by the coming and going of ships, brigs and barks that traded Connecticut's temperate coast for the ice of Hudson's Bay or the doldrums of the Indian Ocean. All hands ashore, not just those at oar in whaleboats, earned whaling dollars. Shipwrights, caulkers, carpenters, riggers, blacksmiths and painters maintained the fleet; cooper built tens of thousands of barrels and casks for ship's stores and the precious oil; sailmakers, ropemakers and builders of the ships' 28-foot whaleboats all stocked the whalers; bakers and grocers and dry goods retailers provisioned the vessels for their long voyages; and whaling agents, early geniuses of vertical integration, raised capital for vessels, provisions and insurance, owned wharves and warehouses and marketed the return cargoes at profits usually exceeding 50 percent. And in the banks and warehouses, an army of clerks tracked each barrel, each dollar, each biscuit in ledger and log. Businesses great and small were buoyed on whaling's crest.

The Boss Company, a city baking concern that supplied bread and crackers to the whalers, grew huge, with sales of more than $150,000 in 1885. And uncounted tradesmen landed whaling dollars, such as one David Bishop of Mountain Avenue who provided between 700 and 1,000 barrels of pickles a year to whaling voyages.

The 1860 census noted that, in a time when a laborer made just over a dollar a day, "52 persons reported estate, real and personal, to the value of $50,000 and over, and of these, 10 reported over $100,000."

Whaling brought an era of civic pride, moving historian Frances Manwaring Caulkins to write of her city in 1865: "From the surrounding hills, and from the cupolas of many private mansions, views are presented, changeful as the sky and waves, but always pleasing or magnificent, comprising a picturesque river landscape, the rugged headlands of the coast, the Sound and its cloud like islands, and a constant succession of passing sails."

The heroes of the port

Those actively engaged in whaling, the men who consumed that flood of supplies that flowed down the wharves, fit into three distinct groups: whaling agents, whaling captains and crews. City historian Caulkins enthused, "There is no associated line of business in which the profits are more equitably divided among those engaged in it, than in the whale fishery. The owners, agents, officers and crew are all partners in the voyage, and each has his proportionate share of the results."

But this "equitable" division of profits usually gave the whaling firm — the agents and investors — two thirds of the profit, from which the captain's share was taken, while the hard-pressed crew divided the remaining third.

The standard split gave the captain a 1/8 to 1/15 share of the net (though many successful captains had other cash incentives and bonuses), the ship's cooper 1/60, and a hand in the forecastle from 1/150 to 1/250.

In a representative voyage, the New London ship Phoenix returned from 18 months at sea in 1841 with a cargo valued at $24,000, a handsome 62 percent gross profit over the $15,000 invested in the voyage. For enduring incomparable profits, the vessel's cooper 1/60, and a hand in the forecastle from 1/150 to 1/250,

comparable pay to that of a Connecticut factory worker.

In the early days of the 19th century, when whales were common in the fair waters of the temperate and equatorial zones, voyages lasted a year or two and safe return with full casks seemed assured. But by the 1840s, the great herds of whales had fled the systematic slaughter, and whalers were forced into the fierce polar latitudes. The ledger of the port became punctuated with the grim reports: "Lost in Straits of Magellan," "Lost Desolation Is., with all hands," "Wrecked and condemned at Falkland." "Stove by ice and lost in Arctic," or, more ominously, "CreW mutinied."

As late-comers to whaling, New London whalers, and particularly the agents of the inventive Williams firm, were noted for opening up new whaling grounds and new pursuits, pushing back the corners of the map to chase the vanishing whales, seals or sea elephants. Captain Nathaniel B. Palmer, whose Stonington home is still a showplace, became the only man in history to discover a continent when, inexorably southing in search of prey, he sailed beneath the 1,000-foot cliffs of Antarctica, a peninsula now named Palmer Land. He wrote in the log of the Hero in 1828, “Discovered a strait...it was literally filled with ice and the shore inaccessible. We thought it not prudent to venture in.”

New London skippers were known as hard-driving, willing to work any waters for a reward. The risks were high, but the profits could be dizzying, sweeping aside all other judgments. The single most profitable New London whaling voyage saw the Pioneer, a bark sent out by Williams' firm and skippered by Ebenezer "Rattler" Morgan, return from Hudson's Bay in 1864 to war-inflated oil prices. The ship cost Williams $35,000 to crew and outfit, and it earned $124,000 for its 15-month voyage.

The most resourceful, successful, and often just plain lucky, captains made fortunes comparable to those of whaling agents; some rolled over their earnings into whaling firms of their own, leaving the hardships of the industry at sea to the next generation. Captain Lyman Allyn, whose daughter set up the trust that supports the art museum bearing his name, returned from his third successful voyage in 1830, never to sail again. He invested his profits as an agent, created his own fleet of five whaling ships and owned a grocery store that also provisioned whalers.

Captains bore a triple weight of duty: they were not only responsible for the life and limb of the crew, they were charged with tracking, finding and killing the increasingly elusive whale. But most important to the sponsors at home, they were given husbandry over the huge investment of ships, boats and provisions.

Charles Augustus Williams, Thomas Williams’ son and partner, wrote of the captain in his personal history of whaling, “A race of men had been nurtured and trained in these ships, who were daring and skillful, with keen perceptive faculties in the pursuit of big game. They were also able navigators and seamen, upright and careful managers of the property entrusted to them... They were the heroes of the port.”

Williams' appreciation of a successful captain could not have been keener, since it was his property, his wealth, with which they were entrusted.

**Doomed to the forecastle**

Whaling was unlike any other maritime trade. Though the voyage began in a large, sturdy ship or bark with flags flying, the business of killing whales really came down to six men in a 28-foot boat, backs bending to the oar in pursuit, nerves tested in the fight, exultant in a kill that meant $10,000 stocked.

When the industry was young, it all seemed a sport, though a sport awash in barrels of blood and punctuated by the agonies of the great whale. New Bedford whaling writer, Everett S. Allen captured the sensation of whalers bobbing on the open sea in their small boat, waiting for their gigantic prey to surface: “The whale's upcoming is announced by a
quarter acre of turbulence...a forceful upwelling, irresistible and of massive proportions. And out of the broadening ripple and roil, the gathering swirl that makes the mouth dry, the heart pound, knowing that the monster is close and closing, there — just there — he breaks the surface in a roaring and pouring of seawater, shiny black and wet, and with the damp, hoarse emptying of the great lungs."

At times the whale would turn on the boat with its jaws, or smash boat and men in its panic, or drag the boat and men past the horizon never to be seen again, a fate met by Captain Robert B. Smith, Smith, one of five New London brothers who rose to whaling master, entangled his leg in a harpoon line as it played out and was dragged down to his death by the frantic beast, a calamity Melville later assigned to the fictitious Captain Ahab in Moby Dick. But it was the whaler who won most fights, hour-long death struggles that ended with the whaleboat hard against the exhausted whale’s flank, the harpooner repeatedly pumping a long lance deep into the animal, prodding again and again for its lungs until its spray ran red with blood.

It took New Londoners less than two decades to get their fill of whaling before the war. By the boom years of the 1840s, most crewmen were from inland towns lured from farms by false advertisements or pressed into service by “land sharks,” crew agents who shanghaied the unsuspecting. Many were blacks or Native Americans trying to work into society’s mainstream; others were criminals on the run. Some were simply misfits who couldn’t fit into shore-side society. As whaling dollars salted New London with shore-side opportunity, few residents familiar with the crewman’s lot would leave home for the hardship of a whaling voyage.

Robert O. Decker, the foremost chronicler of New London whaling, noted in The Whaling Industry of New London, that “the greed of (whaling) firms became so great that little money could be earned by serving on a voyage.” As whales became scarce, firms kept costs down by retaining outdated and fetid vessels and by scrimping on provisions. If a crewman jumped ship in the South Pacific, all the better for the firm; his share was forfeited and the firm could drive a hard bargain to fill his spot with a Yankee eager to return home. By the mid-1850s, it was unusual for a ship to return with half its original crew.

By the Civil War, many of New London’s whaling ventures were called “mixed voyages,” combining whaling with the hunting of seals, walruses or sea elephants, the giant seals of the southern oceans. Though yielding less oil than whales, sea elephants were easy prey. Starting in 1851, William’s whalers made mixed voyages to the aptly named Desolation Island in the south Indian Ocean, where sea elephants were clubbed to death as they lay on the rocky beaches. In 1858, at least 14 New London vessels went there for the easy killing that took an estimated 1.7 million sea elephants in a single year.

The poor pay, the hazards of whaling, and the degradation of killing sea elephants and seals (which made unnervingly human cries when clubbed) made the reality of the crewman’s life dark indeed. In 1844, a former crewman named Jesin Martin wrote to his brother to warn him: “...it would be better...to be painted black and sold to a southern planter rather than be doomed to the forecastle of a whaling ship.”
The whale oil that lighted streets and sitting rooms, the sperm oil that lubricated fine clockwork machinery, the whalebone that gave spring to hats, corsets, umbrellas and hussy whips, all converted into hard currency as they passed across the wharves on Bank, Howard and Water streets. By 1827, New London was the only city in the state to sustain two commercial banks and a savings bank.

But because the vertical integration of whaling firms funneled wealth into the hands of the few, whaling did not so much create a great city as a few great citizens. Through a genius for primateal capitalism, the agents minimized their risks by avoiding 100 percent ownership of any vessels, by adding hefty interest charges for all provisioning, debt service and insurance, and by profiting from every aspect of an industry they controlled. The partners of a whaling firm might own the bakery making ship's biscuits, the outfitter providing the ships' stores with tobacco and boots, the cargo vessels to ship whale products to Europe, and, of course, the capital at high interest to propel these operations.

Such concentration of profit explains the contrast in attitudes toward whaling evidenced by those who stood at masthead in the Arctic and those who basked before the parlor stove at home. Charles Augustus Williams saw the whaling ship not as the dark, greasy floating factory it was to its hands, but as an importer of wealth, an agent of profit steered by his sound judgments. He described the fitting out and departure of a whaler in terms that belied the two-years of toil awaiting its crew: "The lading completed...she was hauled into the stream with all flags and signals flying. There she lay for a day, the admiration of all the town, the next morning to spread white wings and sail for distant seas."

The names of the city's whaling agents, the captains of the city's capital and shapers of its future, are seen everywhere today on street signs, parks, monuments and stone buildings. The most successful were those of the Williams family and their partners: Henry P. Havens, who joined the firm as an indentured 15-year-old clerk and rose to full partnership by age 23; Parker H. Smith, one of the five whaling captain brothers; Richard H. Chappell, who sent out 35 voyages on his own before joining the Williamses in 1855; and "Rattler" Morgan, who earned a fortune as one of the port's greatest captains.

The firm changed names frequently as the partners were shuffled, but by any name, it was the biggest, richest and most enterprising in New London. It sent out the most whaling voyages by far — 312, nearly a third of all New London whaling trips. It sponsored the most profitable voyages, and it constantly innovated, particularly as whaling became more difficult in the 1850s. T.W. stationed Charles Augustus in Hawaii to outfit and offload their ships when Pacific and Bering Sea whaling dominated; C.A. would send barrels of oil to New London by cargo ship, saving the whalers the harrowing and unprofitable trip around Cape Horn. One Williams ship, the Nile, left the city in 1858, not to return until 1870, all the while whaling from Hawaii. The Williams firm aggressively pursued sealing and even formed a company to dig guano from bird rookeries on Pacific islands off South America for export to Europe.

T.W., his sons and his brother, William Williams Jr., who formed his own whaling firm, left a wake of philanthropy. During his life, T.W. funded a pension system for former whalers, paying first $10 and later $15 a month; in 1930, when the city's last whaling ship was but a few rotting timbers on a harbor mud flat, 30 men were still collecting these pensions. The Williams family either originated or sponsored several city charities for the poor, they donated the land for Williams Park, and they wholly funded the opening in 1891 of the Williams Memorial Institute for Women, today the coeducational Williams School.

Other whaling skippers and agents, such as Jonathan Coit and R.H. Chappell, gave generously to their city, and Williams's partner Henry Havens left his mark in the form of a trust used to build the Public Library of New London in 1890.

The city's second most successful whaling firm belonged to Joseph Lawrence, who emigrated to this country from Venice as Giuseppe Lorenzo and arrived in New London as a cargo skipper in 1819. Lawrence sent out his first whaler in 1832, and in partnership with his two sons, Francis and Sebastian, and with Sidney Miner, Lawrence's firm sponsored 100 voyages — and accrued great wealth.

Lawrence built the city's first secular public hall, the 105-by-57-foot Lawrence Hall, in 1856, setting the tone for philanthropy to be carried out by his sons, particularly Sebastian. The sons built the Soldiers and Sailors Monument that stands before Union Station, and Sebastian donated land to the city's Riverside Park and funds to help the county historical society buy the Shaw mansion. At his death in 1909, Sebastian left an estate of $10 million and through the donation of Lawrence Hall and $500,000 in endowments, funded the Joseph Lawrence Free Public Hospital, which merged with Memorial Hospital in 1918 to form Lawrence & Memorial Hospital, the region's most important medical resource.

The fall of a single-source economy

As the engine that drove the city, whaling's decline inevitably brought New London to a standstill. The charity carried on by the sons and daughters of whalers was the last stream of whaling dollars where once roared the flood. The key whaling families, the holders of the city's wealth, had failed to branch out into sustainable industries, preferring to invest in concerns tangential to what they knew best, and as whaling failed, so did their city.

The New London fleet of 81 vessels in 1845 declined to 59 vessels in 1859 and just 25 vessels in 1865. Whaling ebbed as the California gold rush drew men and ships on one-way voyages, as kerosene supplanted whale oil for lamps, and as the bank panic of 1857 dried up investment. The Civil War effectively ended whaling as the Yankee growth industry; Confederate raiders searched out the fleet on the world's whaling grounds and sank upwards of 70 Yankee whalers, and 45 other whalers were sailed south and scuttled in Confederate harbors in a Union attempt to plug the ports. The opening of the Western Territories lured Yankees to the free lands beyond the Missouri, and the great herds of whales had been slaughtered into scattered pockets of strangers.

The continuation of whaling in the city after the Civil War was a tribute to the dogged inventiveness of the Williams
and Havens and Lawrence firms. No longer could a clever seaman scout up first investors, then a crew and finally a fortune in whales; the pursuit needed true professionals. In the final days, whalers cut their costs and gambled for higher stakes by shifting to Greenland whaling in the ice-choked confines of Davis Straits and Hudson Bay. The New Londoner could race north in April, hunt in the midnight sun of summer and race back before the ice beset the whale grounds. The outfitting costs were low for these eight-month voyages, and the risks from storm and ship-crushing ice packs were high. But the Greenland whales had huge heads, stuffed with precious whalebone. Even in the declining years of the industry, a trip could yield fine profits for the few investors.

Still, economic malaise infected the city as the trips became fewer year by year. In the 1870s, New London’s population declined, and a native seaman, returning to his home after 35 years absence, was shocked to see looters on the streets and idle warehouses. By the 1890s, New London contained a tent city of tramps, and the wharves were once more clogged with rotting ships. In 1893, 60 men applied for a single jewelry store clerk’s job on State Street.

The wealth of whaling, couched in fine homes on the headlands above the wharves, had failed to reach the working man in the best of times. In the 1840s, when the wharves landed hundreds of thousands of dollars a year, Decker notes, livestock roamed the unpaved streets, and the town lacked sidewalks, lamp posts and even policemen to keep the many hundreds of transient seamen under control. Along Water Street, brothels and saloons with rum for pennies a tankard set a far different tone than seen on the heights above, where T.W. Williams was an early temperance advocate. It wasn’t until the 1880s that New London began to assume the veneer of paved streets, sewer systems, hotels and civilized niceties. The few manufacturing plants in town, such as the Palmer Brothers quilt-making company, where Frank Loomis Palmer reaped the wealth he bequeathed to the college, were not born of whaling dollars. The most concerted effort for the whaling firms to diversify came in the late 1840s and 1850s, when a new vision of the city gripped public imagination, the dream of New London as a shipping center. Three separate railroads were financed from within the city, railroads intended to lure trans-Atlantic shipping to New London. T.W. Williams was the president of the largest, a capital-intensive operation that attracted investment from 692 New Londoners, including 20 whaling agents, and never paid a penny in dividends. The railroads hauled away wealth by the boxcar, chewed up the waterfront with tracks intended to link land with sea, and collapsed financially, leaving a dreary legacy for dreams of diversification.

New London’s 100-year cycle had come full circle. The collapse of the coastal shipping trade that left the city adrift at the start of 19th century had been revisited, as the 20th century found the city again looking backward for solace.

In the 1890s, as author Barnard Colby relates, Sebastian Lawrence, a millionaire in a depressed city, spent the days after whaling’s collapse at the window of his office at Lawrence’s Wharf along Bank Street overlooking the schooner Charles Colgate, a 99-foot vessel he bought and refitted for $18,000 in 1860. Built in 1850, the Colgate was fast and productive, having “dragged up hither” $423,000 in income for his firm. Its purpose gone, the unused ship sank twice at the dock, and Lawrence twice refloated her. He refused cash offers for the ship, his floating icon of the adventure, youthful energy and fortune that had defined New London.

But as the city’s whalers died, so too did the affection, and just before his death, Lawrence had the Colgate towed to the muddy flats of Winthrop’s Cove, where she slowly rotted away. Twice a day, with each tide, for thirty years her ribs were doused and aired until they vanished for good.

Milton Moore swears he is not Herman Melville reincarnated, he just admires his style.

**Sources** There have been three definitive writers on New London’s history and whaling. First was Frances Manwaring Caukins, whose 1865 History of New London, Connecticut: From the First Survey of the Coast in 1612 to 1860 is the city’s primary chronicle, cited by all historians who followed. Robert Owens Decker’s 1973 Whaling Industry of New London was the result of 10 years’ research into the daily records of the customs house, whaling firms and other primary sources and is definitive on the subject. His 1976 sequel The Whaling City addresses a broader city history and offers excellent, if somewhat dry, insight into the other businesses and avocations. The best portrait of the whaler’s life here and the best picture of the port in the 19th century is Barnard L. Colby’s For Oil and Buggy Whips. This series of profiles of whaling captains was researched by Colby, publisher emeritus of The Day, in the ’30s, when the sons and daughters, nieces and nephews of the captains volunteered their family lore. It is a delightful read, full of the color missing in Decker’s scholarly research.

Other information on the port in the whaling era was gleaned from interviews with Lucille Showalter, director of the new London Maritime Society’s museum at the old customs house on Bank Street and records in the archives of the New London Historical Society and the Public Library of New London’s city archives.

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A grass-roots effort by New Londoners helped found Connecticut College in 1911, but in the intervening years, some say the college lost touch with its host community. Today, that perception is changing.

by Ellen Liberman
Slightly puzzled, Adrienne Hodge interrupted her lunch to ponder the question. In the mid-afternoon heat the Mission Diner on Truman Street was quiet save for the soap opera murmuring from the television above the booths.

“How could the neighborhood be improved?” asked Thea Anthony ’93, her pen poised.

Hodge looked down at her meat and rice thoughtfully.

“Stop the drugs,” she said. “You know, people don’t want to work, so they sell drugs.”

Anthony dutifully recorded the answer, while her partner, return-to-college student Mary Putera, canvassed a patron in the next booth.

From her customary post by the ancient wooden cash register, Mother Ethel Fisher, as she is known at the Pentecostal Rescue Mission which operates the diner, had one eye on the young women asking questions. Mother Fisher knew everyone on Truman Street; these two were strangers.

But as Connecticut College’s first Driscoll interns, Putera and Anthony were on their own mission for the City of New London’s Department of Planning: to collect residents’ ideas for the creation of a neighborhood revitalization organization. And if Anthony and Putera seemed like strangers, by the time they were through, they intended to know the neighborhood well enough to bring some relief to its troubled streets.

“The main thing is, we’re definitely not just going to write some report,” explained Anthony. “Our goal is empowerment.”

Yet the project’s implications extend far beyond the length of Truman Street, and the exchange between Anthony and Hodge was symbolic. In recent years, Connecticut College has been trying to shake its image as a genteel outsider. With increasing frequency, it asked itself: How can the neighborhood be improved and what part does the college play in bringing it about?

Such self-examination marks an ironic role reversal between the college and its hometown.

In 1911, New London vied with 20 other towns and cities for the privilege of hosting the state’s first private women’s college after Wesleyan voted to exclude women students. “Get It By March First!” was the cry that piled the pennies and nickels of school children, bootblacks and city fathers, alike. In just 10 days that February, the money was stacked $100,000 high — enough to demonstrate to the state New Londoners’ staunch commitment to the new college.

But New London in the late 20th century might be hard pressed to raise today’s equivalent of that sum in less than two weeks. The city has declined in population and income. According to census figures, 31,630 people made New London their home in 1970. Twenty-two years later, only 28,540 live in the city, a 9.8 percent drop.

As one of New London’s largest institutional citizens, Connecticut College has a responsibility to practice “civic virtues,” said President Claire Gaudiani ’66.

In this tough economic climate, Connecticut College is seeking new ways to repay that original debt of gratitude to the city that made the dream of founding the college a reality.

A national trend

The college is not alone in trying to forge stronger links with its host community. Although a 1989 National League of Cities Survey showed that 84 percent of cities surveyed rated their town-gown relationships as good or very good, colleges and universities nationwide are grappling with a host of issues, ranging far beyond the usual problems of student parking and loud fraternity parties.

It is no longer enough for a private institution to be a quiet detached neighbor behind ivy-covered gates, community relations experts agree. A sheaf of position papers collected by the Council for Advancement and Support of Education on community-college relations suggests that colleges and universities should do everything from holding golf tournaments with community leaders to sponsoring homeless shelters to opening the campus to residents, all in the name of improved relations.

In many cases, the impetus is economic.

“Most municipalities are trying to make up for the loss of state and federal revenue by turning to what they see as golden geese, the colleges and universities,” said David I. Stewart, director of community relations for Cornell University.

“The irony of this, of course, is that colleges are in the same boat. We, too, are suffering from dwindling state and federal support. But the communities are cash-strapped and tend to wear blinders when it comes to accepting the benefits of any tax-exempt institution.”

As one of New London’s largest institutional citizens, Connecticut College has a responsibility to practice “civic virtues,” said President Claire Gaudiani ’66.

“College should have a strong drive to make education work well not only for our own students but for the local, state and national community of which we are a part,” she said.
Together with the NCAA and the U.S. Department of Health and Human Services, the college hosted a free sports program this summer.
Education is a privilege, "and the society that affords young people the opportunity to get that education ought to benefit. The college needs to practice civic virtues just like an individual. We can't teach what we don't practice," she added.

Eighteen months ago, Gaudiani convened the vehicle that would put that philosophy to work. The Toward the 21st Century Task Force brought 49 college and community leaders to the table in search of a new model of cooperation. Already their discussions have borne fruit.

In February 1991, the task force established the Brede &on Scholars Program, named for former secretary of the college and task force co-chair Jane R. Bredeon. It allows qualified New London high school graduates to attend the college at a 50 percent reduction in tuition.

With the backing of the National Collegiate Athletic Association and the U.S. Department of Health and Human Services, Connecticut College hosted a free sports camp this summer. The program drew an average of 200 children daily for five weeks of baseball, tennis, soccer and other enrichment activities.

Also this summer, Anthony Putera and Matthew Vinzco '93 were named full-time interns to the city's planning department. The Driscoll Internship Program, named for retiring city manager and task force co-chair C. Francis Driscoll, provides student stipends, on-campus housing and faculty support for students interested in urban studies.

Although improved community relations were always among President Gaudiani's long-term goals, she conceded that, like other institutions, an economic threat realigned her priorities.

New London does receive state funds to counterbalance the enormous weight of its tax-exempt properties. In 1992, it is slated to be reimbursed $3,501,106 as part of the Payment in Lieu of Taxes program, $1.7 million of which is compensation for Connecticut College.

But in some minds, that is not enough. Two years ago, the New London City Council raised the specter of a $250 bed-tax on the roughly 2,000 college students living in dormitories at Connecticut and Mitchell Colleges.

Councilor William L. Satti called for the tax after learning that Yale University had agreed to pay New Haven more than $1 million in recognition of fire services provided by the city.

Characterizing Connecticut College as "on the outskirts" of the community, Satti felt it was time the college made more of a contribution.

"Whenever all of this was going to happen, I don't know," he said referring to the benefits CCC brings to the community. "We didn't hear anything about it until we forced their hand."

Poor communication is part of the problem, acknowledged Charles Luce Sr., retired director of athletics and a task force coordinator. "I always thought the college did an awful lot, but because each person was doing his own thing, it never got presented to the city as a package," he said.

The bottom line James W. Harper, director of community relations for Lehigh University, a Bethlehem, Pa., institution located in a community of 71,000 residents in the Lehigh Valley, agreed that promotion is a crucial element.

"Part of it is telling your story, so they know the impact you are having on the economy," he said. A university's contributions as an employer, a purchaser and a draw for research-based companies can be quite substantial.

"You turn up some surprising things when you add up the economic impact," he added.

The difficulty is quantifying that contribution somehow. Until this past May, Connecticut College's financial influence was more a matter of speculation than calculation. As part of her thesis for the department of economics, Jennifer A. Yeske '92 sifted through city and college records and questioned students and employees in search of a bottom line.

Her research showed that New London loses as much as $2,755,420 annually in tax revenue on 331 acres owned by the college, the city's largest holder of tax-exempt land. But the city gains nearly $6 million from the college in licenses, fees, permits, sewage treatment payments and spending by staff, students and their visitors. The county reaps $17 million. Compiled at the request of city officials, the study is a valuable tool, observed Professor of Economics Donald Peppard, who oversaw the project.

More than dollars and cents Despite Yeske's exacting study, the broader sum of the college's relationship is impossible to figure. Some contributions cannot be measured: the inmate who develops a sudden interest in learning to read, the political education of a junior high school student, a young girl's surprised delight while watching her first ballet performance. Connecticut College students have been shaping the city in ways indecipherable to the calculator.

Outside the Winthrop Apartments, Lisa Robinson and her...
mother Anna Caban presided over Federal Street from their plastic lawn chairs. Doe-eyed and shy, Robinson, 13, kept close to her mother, but a mention of Priya Mathers, her Connecticut College mentor, prompted a smile.

In May, Robinson was one of 15 New London sixth-, seventh- and eighth-graders who boarded the Mystic Seaport's square rigger Joseph Conrad, with their college mentors, for a three-day lesson on the rigors of 19th-century sailing. For Robinson, it was one of many new experiences with Mathers — like her first ballet or a walk through the park — that put familiar terrain in an unexpected light.

"I had walked through the Arboretum with my friends and family many times, but she showed me things," Robinson said. "Who donated what, what animals live there and how they survive. I'm learning things I never knew."

A recent New London Junior High School graduate, Tiffany Flowers discovered surprising personal skills through her involvement with a college/public school effort to bring education to rural South Africa. Fundisa/Funda: To Teach and To Learn in South Africa sent two Connecticut College students to two rural community schools in Transkei. Just 14 years old, Flowers worked with high school students and adults, an intimidating prospect at first. But over the school year, she gained two South African pen pals and helped raise $160 toward the student-teachers' trip, by organizing a school dance. "It was extremely hard to plan that dance," she recalled. "But it all came through, and it was perfect. I really think if I work hard enough on something, I can reach my goal."

Community-relations window dressing? Many of these lessons are planned on campus in the basement of Harkness Chapel. In the summer, the Office of Volunteers for Community Service (OVCS) is as hushed as the rectory above, but during the academic year, more than 500 students will come through the office on their way to placements in area prisons, schools, housing projects and social agencies.

The program has attracted national attention, winning three major awards in the last three years. In 1991, the volunteer program won the Campus Outreach Opportunity League's national community service award and President Bush's Volunteer Action Award. Connecticut College was one of 19 programs nationwide honored by the president, from more than 3,500 nominations. In 1990, it was selected as the 259th Daily Point of Light by President Bush.

National organizations have singled out the office for such praise because "we work with human service agencies to determine needs and develop strategies. That's a key point," said Tracee Reiser, director of OVCS.

The Niantic Correctional Institution's literacy program, for example, needed tutors. School Counselor Wendy Willinger said the prison's overburdened staff could never provide the individual attention Connecticut College students gave to nearly 70 inmates over the last two years. The result is better readers, and perhaps better people.

"Both sides knowing each other is wonderful. It gives people inside much more hope of continuing in school," she said.

The educational benefits of community involvement aren't lost on student participants, either. "This is the best opportunity for us to apply what we've learned, while we're learning it," said Mary Putera of her Drioll Internship. "Colleges are the most underutilized organizations in the community."

Ultimately, volunteerism is more than community relations window dressing.

"The college exists in the community, and the survival of the college is tied to the health of the community," Reiser added. "For a college to be attractive, it has to be part of an attractive city. There are economic challenges and social challenges, and each year, they are becoming more apparent."

Already the office meets those challenges in no fewer than 29 collaborative programs between the college and area schools and social agencies.

Still, there is more to be done. President Gaudiani says her goal is to get every one of the college's 1,800 students somehow involved in the city. "We've just begun to envision a rich relationship," she added. "The college has a great deal to learn as well as a great deal to give."

Back at the Mission Diner, the afternoon traffic passes by, ushering a light breeze into the small eatery. Over cans of Pepsi, Putera and Anthony say they occasionally encounter an attitude.

"There's a definite bias against Connecticut College being the wealthy place on the hill," said Putera, a New London area native.

"Sometimes I feel I have to prove myself to other black people who think you're snobby, you speak the king's English," agreed Anthony.

Changing a city's mind isn't easy. But even the critics are coming around. Councillor Satti was eating in a restaurant recently when some constituents stopped to thank him. Their daughter was among the first Breeden scholars.

He would still like to see the college relinquish its tax exempt status in some instances but he admits "our interaction is greatly enhanced."

The college's efforts represent more than tokenism, acknowledged Driscoll.

"I don't think they're doing this to quiet the barking dogs downtown," he said. "I really think Connecticut College has a commitment to this great American city."

Ellen Liberman writes for The Boston Globe and The Day.
The Challenge To Engage

What does it mean to be a Connecticut College alum? A look at our Alumni Association’s past, present and future.

My years at Connecticut College in the mid-1970s marked an important period of growth for me. Coming from 13 years of girls in navy blue uniforms, one male teacher and the heritage of following my sister, mother, cousins and aunts — Connecticut College gave me a chance to break with those traditions. It also offered new experiences and the realization that I was an adult who was responsible for thinking for herself. The Connecticut College community also nurtured me. Professors and administrators always made time for me just to chat and catch up on the news. I developed friendships with students from throughout the world, many of which have remained active. I learned new things, (some of which I have forgotten), but the process of gaining that knowledge became an integral part of my life.

Today, when I meet someone from Connecticut College, we have an immediate bond. We share the differences of a college that once was for women only but now is equally populated by men, and we also share enduring traditions that are not bound by generation or gender. Warmly remembering our separate memories, we are both enhanced by the experience of sharing the same alma mater.

“Alumni have a different relationship with their alma mater than with any other institution in their life,” says Kristin Stahl Schmidt Lambert ’69, executive director of the Connecticut College Alumni Association. “If you don’t like what your church is doing, you can change churches. You can quit the Boy Scouts or other civic organizations. Not so with your

Leslie Margolin ’77:

“It is crucial for alumni to understand the importance of their involvement with the college, whether with students, alumni, faculty or administrators. There are so many ways for alumni to give to the college and to come away with a sense of the rewards which reconnection with the college gives each of us.”
Warren Erickson '74:

"There is a very important place for Connecticut College in this country. We need future leaders who can be versatile, flexible, who can think clearly, organize their thoughts orally and in writing, who can analyze situations and look for solutions. There must be more emphasis on addressing social needs, recognizing differences, celebrating diversity. We must teach people how to get along. Where better than a liberal arts institution like Connecticut College?"

alma mater. Your college experience affects the way you think and feel, the way you relate to other people; it gives you a sense of ownership not found with other organizations. And as we at Connecticut College, whether alumni, professors or students, continue to succeed, the value of a Connecticut College degree continues to increase."

As Gertrude Noyes' History of Connecticut College records, the first meeting of the Connecticut College Alumnae Association took place immediately after the commencement ceremony for the college's first graduates — the Class of 1919. Class president Marenda Prentis recalled, "In spite of waiting parents and unfinished packing, we had a picnic down by the river. We met as the Class of 1919 and appointed Winona Young as leader to work with a committee on a proper constitution and bylaws to present the following June. Thus the Alumnae Association was underway."

Noted the late Julie Warner, 1919's class historian, "This was the first, last and only time the Alumni Association had 100 percent attendance."

In June of 1922, the Alumnae Association received its formal charter as an independent group, and in March 1924, after five classes had graduated, the association held the first reunion. A total of 102 people attended "Alumnae Day," and "(President Benjamin Marshall) welcomed each returning alumna by her right name and an appropriate greeting."

According to Paul Chewning, vice president for alumni administration at the Washington, D.C.-based Council for the Advancement and Support of Education (CASE), "There are three kinds of alumni associations. The independent associations, which are usually at large public universities, support themselves and raise their money through membership drives and annual dues. The second category consists of associations that are actually departments within colleges, with the alumni director reporting to a university vice president. The third category is a combination of the two."

Connecticut College's independently chartered alumni association belongs to the third category. Its annual budget comes from the college, and operations are overseen by a staff of eight and an executive director who reports directly to the volunteer executive board.

"Because we work so closely with the college, we can be more effective in supporting its goals. As an independent association, we also can take stands on behalf of our alumni," says Lambert.

One such issue could have been the decision to become a coeducational college. But according to Louise Stevenson Andersen '41, executive director of the Alumni Association from 1971 to 1985, the association chose to support the college's decision. "Because we were a young institution during the transition period, many of the alumnae from our first classes were still alive, and they were very supportive of coeducation."

Today, with 17,500 alumni, almost 50 percent of whom have graduated in the past 20 years, demands on the alumni association and the college have changed dramatically. Increased competition for qualified
To meet these challenges, the college formulated a five-year strategic plan, "A Time To Lead," which sets goals for every department. It prioritizes actions to ensure the best possible use of financial and human resources. In concert, the Alumni Association, too, began its own planning process.

Alumni Trustee Warren Erickson '74 was an active proponent of a blueprint for the future. "Connecticut College has not yet evolved to what it can be. And unlike other institutions with which we compare ourselves, we are innovative, flexible, creating our future and taking chances. We are not constrained by tradition, our age, our past, our reputation. Our plan, which we call 'The Challenge to Engage,' is the guide for achieving our greatness as an institution and as an Alumni Association."

In February 1992, using "The Challenge to Engage" and encouraged by President Gaudiani, the executive board began investigating further opportunities for alumni participation in college activities. Roughly 50 different categories of interest were developed, including academic affairs, clubs, admissions, career services, athletics, minority affairs, scholarships, Return to College students (RTCs), legacies and decades. Says Alumni Association President Leslie Margolin '77, "We examined all the ways in which an alum could become involved at the college. We sat back and dreamed and brainstormed. We didn't criticize ideas or associate costs, we just listed every possible thing we could think of that might engage alumni. Now we are doing the analysis that will set our agenda for specific programs for the next three years."

One of the immediate results of the analysis is that the executive board, currently comprised of 16 members on 13 committees, will be reduced in size to either nine or 12 members. Each member will be responsible for chairing one committee, and alumni from among the 17,500 constituents will make up the other committee members. "This will allow alumni who want to be involved to share their talents without having to make a substantial commitment of time," says Margolin. "We can get the best people participating in the way that is most effective." In addition, the executive board will meet at least four times a year, rather than three, and will be small enough that monthly conference calls can be easily arranged.

"With so many social changes in our country due to two working spouses and with the amount of leisure time at a premium, we must redesign our alumni programming to meet different needs. Our new programming requires much more active alumni involvement," says Alumni Trustee Kevon Copeland '76. "The Alumni Association will have to take over the support of more programs that provide more career-oriented assistance in addition to social activities. The focus of our programs will be to provide more products and services to help alumni continue their education and develop their individual skills and careers."

Lambert concludes, "According to our mission
statement, the purpose of the Alumni Association is 'to promote a spirit of fellowship among alumni and to advance the interests of Connecticut College.' The future of our association lies in developing a stronger referral network to engage more alumni in college activities. And, whenever possible, we want that increased interest and involvement to result in strong financial support for the college. But what we do not want is for alumni to feel that financial contributions are the only ones they can make. We need their time and talent, too. With President Gaudiani's leadership, we alumni are moving Connecticut College to the forefront of liberal arts institutions where more people will know that we are doing important things for higher education."

**Connecticut College Alumni Benefits**

1. Complimentary, life-long membership in the Alumni Association
2. Complimentary subscription to Connecticut College Magazine. (Many colleges and universities charge for their magazine.)
3. The opportunity to audit one class per semester, free of charge.
4. The use of library, athletic facilities and sports equipment including the pool, rowing tanks, climbing wall and tennis courts.
5. Regional Seminars On Site with Connecticut College faculty plus various opportunities for continuing education.
6. Alumni College.
7. Alumni Weekend in the fall.
8. Reunion every five years (New mini reunions and interest group reunions for singing groups, language majors and sports teams are in the works).
9. Participation in 28 regional clubs throughout the country.
10. Access to Career Services for help with resume preparation, job opportunities and career changes.
11. The opportunity to sponsor student interns for your company.
12. Alumni Travel Programs abroad and within the U.S.
14. The use of Becker House and other campus facilities for class or club meetings.
15. Legacy events for children of alumni.
16. Sykes Newsletter for classes after their 50th Reunion.
17. Baby T-shirts for new babies of alumni parent(s).
18. V.I.P. treatment from your Alumni Association — for life!

**Ways To ReConnect**

Never, never leave home without telling the alumni office your new address. Put Connecticut College on your resume/c.v. Attend an event in your area or come to one on campus. Hire a graduate. Open your CC mail. Interview a prospective freshman. Sponsor a Connecticut College Book Prize at your local high school or prep school. Ask for career advice from the career services office. Read your Connecticut College Magazine. Buy a Connecticut College Arboretum T-shirt from the bookstore. Help activate or reactivate a club in your area. Just say "yes" when a student or classmate calls for a contribution.

Ann Luce '77 has been a volunteer for Connecticut College since the second week of her freshman year. She has her own freelance communications business in Deep River, Conn.

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Kristin S. Lambert '69

"As an alum, I have 17,500 friends throughout the world. As executive director, I have the greatest job because I also get to know so many fellow alumni personally."
It's Saturday night early in spring term, the traditional "rest" period for young academics. Time to meet friends, join a card game or maybe realign the spine with a steady or uneven beat. As a recent graduate of and current employee in higher education, I still feel the intent of this retreat and am relaxing behind a keyboard — but it's the kind with letters and numbers, not octaves. I log in to the campus mainframe to check the National Oceanographic and Atmospheric Administration weather reports.

Much to my surprise, I find the machine busy with students who are hooked up from their rooms via the college's new fiber-optic telecommunications network.

As I think about it, though, this is consistent in many ways with the Saturday night tradition. Virtually everyone is relaxing in one way or another, meeting old friends and new and playing games, albeit in a very different environment. The friends are not only on the other side of campus but also on the other side of the planet, and the games are played not on tables and boards but in imaginary worlds on computers around the globe.

It is a difficult landscape to describe, this realm of computers and telecommunications. Characterized by its own language and social codes, it may at first appear to have little in common with the everyday world. But strip away the technical details and unfamiliar terrain and you'll find the same basic activities associated with humans everywhere: work and play, conversations and arguments, creativity, education and interaction.

E-mail can be exchanged with people who use commercial computer services like CompuServe and MCImail, and with the growing independent nets like Glaspnet, a new network in the ex-Soviet Union. If there is any failing of e-mail, it is that there is no real directory service. If you want to find someone's address, you generally need to call or write them via conventional methods.

In addition to personal exchanges, e-mail also provides another level of communication in the form of discussion groups — people who are interested in a particular topic and want to share e-mail. The list of addresses is kept on a selected computer, which is given its own address so that a copy of any message sent to the discussion list address is forwarded to every person on the list.

BY GREGG TEHENNEPE

E-MAIL VS. SNAIL MAIL
This evening, most of the students are involved in sending or reading electronic mail, which is a basic yet important service of the nets. E-mail is reliable and simple to use since it is similar to regular mail, or "snail mail," as it is referred to by e-mailers;-) (The symbol " ;-)" is a winking smiley face, used to indicate that something humorous was intended. It is one of a number of such "emoticons" used to communicate subtleties that are not easily conveyed in an electronic medium.)

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There are thousands of discussion lists and the variety of topics is, well, outrageous. As can be expected many lists deal with computers and technical topics, but there is virtually no limit to the diversity. Some of my favorites are Bee Husbandry, Dental Amalgam Fillings, Motorcycle Chassis Design, Fly Fishing, Brine Shrimp and the one I am perusing tonight, Home Beer Brewing.

Examples of more straightforward lists are 9NOV89, a discussion of the fall of the Berlin Wall and its consequences; POLITICS, an open political discussion; the Space Digest, containing not only discussion of all things relating to astronomy and space but also daily postings direct from NASA updating the many different missions currently underway.

Certain lists are unique in that they offer information that would be extremely difficult to find through any other medium. Some have helped shape history. The Physics list, for example, carried news and discussion among the leading researchers of the cold fusion controversy long before any publication or news service. A list discussing current events in the Soviet Union provided eyewitness reports of the coup attempt last summer as it happened, and helped to forward news from the West to those supporting both Yeltsin and Gorbachev. Currently, the Croatia list delivers detailed daily reports from inside that country, information that is unavailable anywhere in the Western press. It would be no exaggeration to say that you could easily spend 24 hours a day keeping up with these lists.

CHANNELING AND OTHER VIEWS FROM SPACE

Moving on, I notice that a number of people are talking with each other interactively, although in a variety of different settings. Two students are talking to one another from in their rooms on campus, and another is talking to someone at Stanford. When "talking," two people are able to chat in real time, that is, they can see what the other person is typing as they type it. Unlike e-mail, this makes for a true conversation.

Several others are conversing in a more unusual way. They're using a system of "relays" which, when connected together, form a network of party lines, each with its own topic chosen by the people on that line or "channel." After connecting to a relay, you can ask for a list of the current channels and topics as well as the people on them, and then choose to either join a channel or start a new topic on an unused channel. Once you join a channel, you begin to receive the messages other people are contributing to the conversation, prefaced by the name or nickname of the sender.

Topics on the relays, much like e-mail discussions, run from the sublime to the ridiculous. While they are generally self-policing, each relay has an operator who can deny a person access if they become abusive or vulgar. After using relays for a time, you begin to get to know the regulars, and many friendships are made, often with people from other countries. A member of our Computing and Information Services staff has made dozens of friends around the world and often receives packages, pictures and postcards. He's even had several house guests.

Tonight, a few people are interested in the same thing I am: the weather. They've connected to a machine at the University of Michigan that provides weather satellite pictures and up-to-date forecasts for cities around the U.S. I, too, connect to the service, and discover that the wind-chill in New London is -21 degrees F, which probably explains why everyone chose to stay in their rooms this evening :-).

MUD ALLIANCE

Still other students are connected to a machine at MIT that hosts a MUD, or Multi-User-Dungeon. A MUD, having no parallel in the "real" world, will take a bit of explaining, but it is probably the most thought-provoking of any of the activities taking place on the machine tonight.

One of the earliest forms of computer games was the text-based game Adventure, which had almost nothing in common with arcade-style games. There were no fancy graphics, just text that described your surroundings and a set of commands that allowed you to move and act in the imaginary world. There were dragons to be battled, thieving gnomes to avoid, riddles to solve and treasure to collect. Often the game would take dozens of hours to complete, and the player would usually play a character for a while, then save it and return to the game later.

Role Playing Games (RPGs) advanced rapidly and grew increasingly complex. Many took on simplistic graphic interfaces. NetHack, so named because it was the product of programmers all over the nets, has become the epitome of RPGs, and can take years to play without repetition (or winning, for that matter)! Still, there are single-player games and, while they offer more food for the imagination than virtually any other game around, they lack other real people to interact with.

Enter MUDs, the dungeon that can contain more than one
player at a time. Along with computer-generated creatures and people, each player has to engage with characters being played by other real people spread out over the nets. Suddenly the virtual, imaginary world takes on a novelty akin to that of the "real" world. By interacting with other players on the net, friendships can be made and broken, partnerships may be formed, affections kindled and rejected, feuds initiated, and even "lives" lost. It is a game that can tax almost every social skill (even a few you might not otherwise use ;-) , not to mention intelligence and creativity. Like many of the other items mentioned here, it is unique creation of the nets, one that brings people together in a novel and intriguing fashion.

THE MORNING AFTER

While Saturday night revolved primarily around leisure, Monday morning's users include faculty and staff as well as students, and the atmosphere is noticeably more academic. As usual, e-mail is the primary activity, but a number of other interesting things are in the works, too.

One of our professors is connected to the computer library catalog system here on campus, and another is using the catalog at Berkeley. The college's catalog system is a cooperative endeavor between Connecticut, Trinity and Wesleyan, and offers access to the combined holdings of the three schools as well as a number of other reference sources, such as the Reader's Guide to Periodical Literature. Schools all around the world provide similar services for their libraries, and many of these computer systems are available via the Internet.

A staff member is using anonymous FTP (File Transfer Protocol) to retrieve the latest anti-virus software for the Apple Macintosh from a massive Internet software archive on a machine at Stanford. The networks contain so much public-domain software for so many different types of machines it is difficult even for the regular user of the nets to grasp the magnitude and decades of work these collections represent.

This particular Macintosh anti-virus software is an ideal example of the power of the nets. In February of this year, two Cornell students allegedly wrote a virus and distributed it to software archives on the Internet, including the one at Stanford. The infected software was downloaded by a professor in Wales, who discovered the virus and reported it to John Norstad, a computer staff member at Northwestern University. Norstad helps write and maintain the premier anti-virus software for the Mac, called Disinfectant (which is free!). Within three days, all commercial, shareware and free Mac anti-virus software had been updated to eradicate the new virus (and the shareware and freeware programs made available via the nets), and within six days the two Cornell sophomores had been arrested. Thanks to the networks, a virus that could have spread through the Mac community was stopped almost immediately. In Norstad's words, this sequence of events is a wonderful example of the power of the Internet and the tremendous spirit of cooperation fostered by it.

NOW WHAT?

The nets are amazing things, and few people, having used them, choose to go without. Which brings up several difficult questions. Can the academic institutions that run the nets via consortia afford to make them public without making them commercial? If the nets are open to everyone, can the simple integrity and honesty they enjoy in a mostly academic setting be maintained?

It is not yet clear how worldwide networking services will be brought to the public, although it appears likely it will be through commercial providers such as phone companies. Clearly, the potential for advertising is huge, but the fact that the user is also a participant could affect the way advertising is delivered. Since individuals have control over what they want to see and what they want to filter out, advertisers will be forced to provide directories or catalogs of products that entice a person to look at them.

The "atmosphere" of the nets obviously will be different, but whether that change will be good or bad is impossible to say. Already a certain amount of griping can be heard from veterans who have watched the nets explode with new "lusers" as they refer to them (computer operators usually are called "users"). Discussion groups that once functioned effectively with several hundred members now have tens of thousands. My hope is that the nature of the nets, wherein the individual is as much participant as spectator, will cultivate thought and contribution, and "keyboard surfing" on Saturday nights in the 21st century will be better than ever, enriched by the ideas of people from all over the globe.

Gregg TeHennepe is interested in orchid growing as well as computers.

September 1992 Connecticut College Magazine
The art history department's symposium, "The Modern Matrix: Sculpture at Connecticut College," celebrated Sophie Consagra's recent gift to the college of a sculpture by Pietro Consagra titled Incontro al Sole. Participants were: David Smalley, professor of art; Kevin Murphy, a fellow at the Center for Advanced Study in the Visual Arts at the National Gallery; Fred Licht, curator of the Peggy Guggenheim Collection in Venice and professor of art history at Boston University; and Barbara Zabel, associate professor of art history. Sophie Consagra and her son Pierluigi attended the Symposium, but her two other children, Francesca '80 and George '84 were not able to attend.

Pietro Consagra's Incontro al Sole (Meeting in the Sun) of 1957, the newest addition to the college's sculpture collection, is one of the more significant works by this Roman sculptor; as well, it is a vibrant sign of the renewal of Italian sculpture in the post-World War II years. Pietro Consagra was born in Sicily in 1920; his formative years thus coincided exactly with the Fascist dictatorship of Mussolini. After studying art at the Palermo Academy of Fine Arts, Consagra worked for the American Red Cross, following the Allied Forces as they freed Italy from the Nazis. In this manner, Consagra reached Rome in 1944, where he began his career as a sculptor and where he still lives.

The period immediately following the defeat of the Fascists was an exciting time to be in Rome. In Consagra's words, "We had a sense of everything being possible." The young Roman artists felt they could help revive the internationalism of the pre-Fascist years. In order to promote such an artistic renewal, Consagra and seven other artists issued a manifesto which declared a dual commitment to abstract art and to revolutionary politics. Accordingly, in his early works Consagra relied heavily on the ideology and formal conventions of Russian Constructivism.

In the 1950s, however, Consagra turned to a more personal idiom, as exemplified in the Colloquy series, of which our work is a part, and which marks a breakthrough in his career. With this series, the artist introduced an emphatic frontality; instead of walking around the sculpture, examining it from all sides, as we do with traditional sculpture, here we are meant to stand still in front of the work. Consagra thus encourages a more personal, even contemplative, dialogue between sculpture and viewer.

Consagra created the blackened areas on Incontro al Sole by literally burning the wood, and we feel a strong residue of the process itself — of fire scorching wood. Because of this emphasis on process, Consagra's burnt wood pieces inevitably bring to mind Abstract Expressionism, the preeminent American movement of the 1950s.
But whereas Abstract Expressionists such as Clyfford Still attempted to evoke transcendent sensations of “the sublime” — a feeling of awe and reverence in confronting the image, or existence itself — Consagra denies us such metaphoric transcendence by presenting the phenomenon of burnt wood, the material itself. We thus detect in Consagra a more down-to-earth (one could say Mediterranean) sensibility, suggesting closer parallels with post-war Italian artists such as Alberto Burri and Lucio Fontana, who gained notoriety in the 1950s for their expressive, almost violent manipulation of materials. Like them, Consagra communicates an urgent existential will to violate and alter material.

Consagra achieved great fame with the Colloquy series, which was exhibited widely. Indeed, Incontro al Sole has an impressive international exhibition record: it was included in the Venice Biennale of 1958 and in exhibitions in Brussels, Rome, Sao Paulo, Dallas and Oberlin. In 1960 Consagra won First Prize in Sculpture at the Venice Biennale, establishing his international reputation. In this country Consagra’s work is represented in the Museum of Modern Art and the Solomon R. Guggenheim Museum in New York, the Hirshhorn Museum and Sculpture Garden in Washington, D.C., the Yale Art Gallery in New Haven and many other museums.

Last year Consagra was honored with a one-person exhibition at the Hermitage Museum in St. Petersburg, Russia. Featured in the show was a series titled Gates of the Kremlin, begun when Gorbachev initiated Glasnost. In this series Consagra continues his concern with opening up avenues of communication. And this is perhaps the most important legacy of our own work by Consagra. Indeed, Incontro al Sole has already engendered much discussion at Connecticut College and will no doubt continue its rich dialogue with us in the years to come.

Barbara Zabel, associate professor of art history
## Fall Sports Schedule

### Men's Cross Country

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>September</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>at UMass-Dartmouth Invitational</td>
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<tr>
<td>26</td>
<td>at Williams Invitational</td>
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<td>Conn College Invitational</td>
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<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>at Babson College Invitational</td>
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<tr>
<td>17</td>
<td>Thames River Invitational</td>
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<td>24</td>
<td>NESCACs at Middlebury</td>
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<tr>
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<td>Babson w/Coast Guard, Clark, Trinity</td>
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<td>ECACs at Binghamton</td>
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<td>14</td>
<td>New England Div. III Champs at Southern Maine</td>
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<tr>
<td>21</td>
<td>NCAA Div. III Champs at Union</td>
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### Women's Cross Country

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<td>at Mount Holyoke Invitational</td>
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<tr>
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<tr>
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<td>Williams</td>
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### Women's Tennis

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<td>Brandeis</td>
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<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>at Bowdoin</td>
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<tr>
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<td>at Wesleyan Tournament</td>
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<td>at Trinity w/St. Joseph's</td>
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<td>15</td>
<td>Clark</td>
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<tr>
<td>17</td>
<td>at Salem State w/Tufts</td>
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<td>21</td>
<td>Albertus Magnus w/WPI</td>
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<td>24</td>
<td>at Western Connecticut w/Coast Guard</td>
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<td>27</td>
<td>at Wheaton</td>
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<td>30</td>
<td>NESCAC Championships at Williams</td>
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*September 1992 Connecticut College Magazine*
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<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>Virginia Rose</td>
<td>20 Avery Ln, Waterford, CT 06385</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>20</td>
<td>Kathryn Hubert</td>
<td>865 Central Ave, No. Hill, Apt. 1-307, Needham, MA 02192</td>
<td>Class Notes, Alumni Correspondents</td>
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<tr>
<td>21</td>
<td>We are seeking a class correspondent for your class. If you are interested, please contact the Alumni Office.</td>
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<td>We are seeking a class correspondent for your class. If you are interested, please contact the Alumni Office.</td>
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<tr>
<td>24</td>
<td>Elizabeth Holmes Baldwin</td>
<td>57 Millbrook Rd, Medfield, MA 02052</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25</td>
<td>Dorothy Kilbourn</td>
<td>94 Forest St., Hartford, CT 06105 and Emily Warner, Covenant Village, C-10 Pilgrim Manor, Cromwell, CT 06416</td>
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<tr>
<td>26</td>
<td>We are seeking a class correspondent for your class. If you are interested, please contact the Alumni Office.</td>
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<tr>
<td>27</td>
<td>Minnie Watchinsky Peck</td>
<td>1351 Saratoga Ave., Apt. 1, San Jose, CA 95129</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>28</td>
<td>Sarah Brown Schoen hut</td>
<td>RR 1, Box 211, Fairlee, VT 05045</td>
<td>Beatrice Witkowsky Fechheimer writes what her activities are limited, but she still has a tremendous curiosity about the U.S. and the world. She attended the wedding of her grandson in Aug.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>29</td>
<td>Verne M. Hall</td>
<td>290 Hamburg Rd, Lyme, CT 06371</td>
<td>Margaret (Peg) Burroughs Kohr and husband, Bob, have moved to Monroe Village, Jamesburg, NJ, a continuing care community about an hour from Madison where they formerly lived. They are very happy with the decision and are near Princeton with easy access to the Newark Airport. Daughter, Martha, visited them in May and in July. Peg and Bob plan to go to CA to see the whole family, especially the year-old great-grandson. Esther Stone Wenzel is delighted with her move to Avery Heights, Hartford. She says her apartment is beginning to feel like home, the people are friendly, the food is good and there is great contentment knowing that she no longer is responsible for maintaining her home and yard. It is also comforting knowing that care is available should she need it. Elizabeth Utle Lamb also loves Avery Heights, her home for the &quot;golden years.&quot; Mary Walsh Gamache and husband, Ernie, have selected the Gables in Guilford, CT, as their retirement home. She indicates that it was a difficult decision, is a very different lifestyle, but they have found congenial people there and have peace of mind for the future.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30</td>
<td>Louna M. Kent</td>
<td>Midland Park Apts., W-10, Norwich, NY 13815</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>31</td>
<td>Gertrude Smith Cook</td>
<td>110 Village Park Dr., Williamsville, NY 14221 and Beatrice Whitcomb, 8333 Seminole Blvd, #554, Seminole, FL 34642</td>
<td>On my trip south this past spring, yours truly, Gertrude Smith Cook, was able to visit several '31 classmates. The first was your other correspondent, Beatrice Whitcomb, whom I met for lunch in Clearwater, FL. From there, we went to her apartment in Lake Seminole Square for retired people. The weekly schedule lists an activity every half-hour or so plus innumerable trips, concerts and plays. Bea passes along this quote, &quot;One of the delights of age is the privilege of not going.&quot; The drive over the Sunshine Skyway was a breathtaking experience, and it took me to Bradenton, FL, and a visit with Constance Ganoœ Jones. She is still as busy as a hive of bees. We had lunch and she picked me some delicious grapefruit from her own garden. On my way back up north, I stopped over night with Alta Colburn Steege and her husband, Rip, in Chapel Hill, NC. They're in a lovely retirement village complete with a club, golf course... In May, they celebrated their son's 60th birthday along with his seven grandchildren. Jimmie tells me that Alice Coy Schwenk lost her husband last fall. We wish to extend to her our sympathy. Grace Reed Regan's note tells us that health problems have curtailed their travels, but she's enjoying volunteer work and bridge in Cheshire, CT. Two daughters live in CT and one, Betsy, who graduated from CC in '59 now lives in DC. Her twin granddaughters spent the past semester in Florence, Italy, and had the time of their lives. Another, who is in the &quot;Teach for America&quot; program is in an inner-city school.</td>
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in Houston, TX, and loves it.

Virginia Yancey Sanford was in Sarasota, FL, for the month of March. During that time, she visited her daughter and family who live in Naples, FL. Back in Pittsford, she still is doing volunteer work in the local hospital.

Katherine Bowman Thompson's long stay in the hospital last fall seems to have had a successful outcome. She spent the month of April in Vero Beach, FL, and returned well rested. She had a wonderful visit with Pauline Dewesse who winters in nearby Stuart.

A telephone call to Grace Wood Bregenzer resulted in news about her changed lifestyle. It seems, she was surrounded by young people. A North Korean graduate student here to improve her English, is living with Grace. Her friends at the university come often to visit, and the neighboring houses have gradually been acquired by young people, who make Grace feel like one of them. As for the family news, one of her grandsons, 16, spent six weeks in Beijing studying Chinese. His sister, 17, who attends Brown U. has already had two short stories published.

Dorothy Birdsey Manning keeps in touch with her seven grandchildren who are scattered around the country. Dot does get to see them briefly on their vacations, but the telephone is a great help.

Ruth Griswold Louchheim's "brief" note turned into a six-page letter full of reminiscences. A fall resulting in a broken pelvis had her maneuvering a wheelchair and walker for five weeks. She is now fine; her usual two months on Grand Cayman Island swimming and walking were good therapy. She is working on exciting, surprise plans for the near future for the family.

Lucia Dearden Watt's note reads like Robert Browning's idea of old age. Their two children are married and doing well and the grandchildren are all doing honors in school. She herself has retired from running a preschool but has the fun of working as a volunteer to present the "grandmother image." And her husband are both in good health.

Ruth Johnson uses a cane to get around, but otherwise is in good health. She is active in the college club of Hartford which raises money for scholarships — one of which goes to a student choosing CC.

Among other activities, Anna Corances Guida keeps up her interest in music. Her trip to the Edinburgh Festival in Scotland this past summer marked her 12th trip to Europe. Last year she and her daughter, Martha, CC '61, attended their respective reunions together.

Wilhelmina Brown Seyfried attended her granddaughter's wedding in MI. She will go back to college in the fall and continue her education as a married woman. Times have changed.

We extend our sympathy to Giovanna Fusco-Ripka on the death of her husband after a long illness. Since then, Jennie has been spending some time with her son and his family in Richmond, VA. Thanksgiving at their beach house in NC was "warm and festive and felt good." She is catching up on her reading and enjoys the company of her Yorkshire terrier, Rob. Jennie was unable to attend our last reunion but would like to make it for the 65th.

Winifred Beach Bearer's travel have been curtailed by the illness of her husband.

Every year someone thinks that I have moved because the return address on my envelope is Mayville instead of Williamsville. Not so. I am the fortunate owner of a cottage at Lake Chaautauqua near the institution of the same name. Summers find me swimming, boating, attending concerts and even growing vegetable for my friends back in the city. I have it made, and I do appreciate it.

Correspondent:
Mabel Barnes Knauff
39 Laurel Hill Dr.
Niantic, CT 06357

Mary Butler Goodwin's son John is an architect and planning commissioner in Ontario. Son Bill has an architectural license.

Katherine Cooksey Simmons writes that '91 was very good to her. She won three first place awards or oils in art shows. Virginia Stephenson and Kay went on a Mediterranean cruise after reunion.

Isabelle Ewing Knecht will be married 60 years in Oct. They have two sons and two daughters, seven grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

Priscilla Moore Brown and Al have been busy since Jan. '92 clearing out and readying Al's mother's home for sale. She passed away in Aug. '91 at the age of 101.

Margaret Rathbone moved to Lenox, MA, after 43 years in DC. "My three story house plus garden became too much for me. My arthritic bones, so I decided to move back to New England to be near my family. My retirement home is two years old and small in the number of inhabitants. I have a nice spacious apartment, lots of good music at Tanglewood and theater in Stockbridge. Every Wednesday, we have a trip to some interesting place. Dorothy Merrill Dorman '34 and her husband live here.

Ruth Raymond Gay is in Auburndale, FL, from Nov. to May. During the summer months, she's in Joffery, NH. "My daughter and son-in-law drive me down and back which is so good, as I do not have the courage to drive it alone."

Margaret Austin Grumhau's letter was a hasty note while packing to move into a temporary spot in FL to wait for an apartment in "a lovely new retirement home currently under construction."

So much news poured in from Carly Bauer Bresnan! A summary: she and Joe are slowing down (sound familiar?). Carly has difficulty with balance — an eye operation helped a bit, and she uses a special gadget to help in gardening. Continues with recorder lessons — which she shares on tapes with Marjorie Bishop. Stayed in CT all winter, missing the warmth but enjoying all the winter birds. Carly went to Joe's CG reunion in New Orleans then on to Big Bend National Park in TX.

"I'm living on Martha," exults Emily Benedict Grey, "and it's really out of this world!" Actually, it's a retirement village in PA — "not to relax, but because that's where the action is — a totally intellectually interesting place."
Johnson Stearn's philosophy. "Much of what Jack and I do is captured the attention of our garden—innovations."

part of the ov. ballot.

found the altitude breathtaking as watched

parody—Chicago time the poem starts out "I know a bank where the times blow..." Serena still hopes to visit China again.

Yankee magazine, March issue, contained an article about the Ames family which caught Marion Bogart Holtzman's eye. I haven't had a chance to read it, but it has to be our Oakes Ames' family, right?

Anne Burke says that she is feeling fine. She takes courses on Russia, world politics, India — and one "I don't exactly know why — on impressionists."

Mary Curnow Berger is a very wise philosopher. "Much of what Jack and I do is to help friends and acquaintances in failing health — makes us feel useful." Thanks to good Norwegian genes and his own survival skills, Jack celebrated his 90th in Jan.

A trip to AK on a small ship — that's Emily Daggy Vogel's news.

So good to have notes from our deceased classmates: children — Muriel Dibble Vosilus' daughter-in-law (John's wife) wrote about another move — still in KS. I also received a letter from Ernestine Herman Katz's blind daughter, Leila.

Louise Hill Corliss and Clark have moved to a town house "across the lake" to be nearer daughter Judy and family. Daughter Barbara and family returned from Saudi Arabia for good — now living in AL.

The Floriade — flowers from all over the world, an every-10-years event in Holland — captured the attention of our garden-minded Eleanor Hine Kranz. Off she went in May with three Vineyarders. Elly has been one of the Conservation Society members working on a 500-acre sanctuary on the island — "absolutely pristine."

After a long silence, Rose Piscatella Insigna is back on our list. I remember the photo she sent for our 50th reunion scrapbook — her fabulous mobile home in Las Vegas!

For her 80th birthday, Barbara Johnson Stearn's children celebrated at the Colby-Sawyer School — guess from far and near. Last Sept., Barbara visited Ireland with the Currier Art Group.

Phyllis Johnson Doolittle "scrubbed her kitchen floor a bit too vigorously — ended up with a walker for a few weeks!" She now has two great guys doing the cleaning — "never saw so much sparkle!" Phyl hopes Jesse Jackson will be on some part of the Nov. ballot.

Edna Kent Nerney's daughter, Jane, keeps me posted. Medical problems have resulted in two hospitalizations for Edna. Jane is still teaching — facing the usual budget restrictions. Grandson, Scott, is working on his MS in engineering; Kim is possibly heading for a master's in journalism.

Lila Linkletter Stuart's family celebrated her 80th birthday at Randall's Ordinary, a restaurant in North Stonington, CT, that specializes in hearth cooking. Daughter, Dawn, took a group to Russia for the third time, "stayed in private homes rather than hotels. Lilla and Edith Canestrari Jacques, our reunion '94 co-chairman, attended a workshop on campus during reunion weekend.

Helen Lavietes Kronnick was there, too, and wants to know if I still have some of the 55th reunion parade gear we could use for our 60th. I think it's in my attic.

Dorothy Luer Harms has a successful cataract operation that returned 20/20 vision. Both twins live in Tucson: Thrude has two boys; Bill works for a Phoenix insurance firm, and Taylor is getting a MS and heading for a Ph.D. Thrude, widowed, is a very busy lady.

To my delight Mary McNulty McNair's notes are always horticulturally slanted. Her April note described an unusual nursery, Goodness Grows, in GA where her daughter lives.

Jane Petrequin Hackenburg was quite overcome by "the families from everywhere" surprise celebration of her 80th birthday. An April trip to HI with daughter, Susan, and two grandchildren was an extra treat.

Martha Prendergrass says she "has settled into a very satisfying life in a Quaker retirement home — a small apartment with its own garden patio, trees, etc." Martha is president of the residents' association, finding her past administrative experience helpful.

Marjorie Prentis Hirshfield can boast about nine grandchildren. Number five graduated from Pomona in June. A first great-grandchild arrived in June.

Edith Richman Stolzenberg housed three Russians for two months and helped them find an apartment. They are physicists seeking employment — even Ph.D.s and excellent English are not enough. Elderson and wife are both full professors at the U. of Chicago. They have two children. Edith is "gloriously retired, catching up on Dante, Shakespeare and enjoying a small, private practice in social work."

A bit of phone chat with Emily Smith revealed that she is still Mother Hen to Cape Cod senior citizens and apparently loves the job.

Marie Stone Levy sounds like me: home-bound taking care of her husband.

A student from U. of Rochester has been living with Alice Taylor Gorham and Tom — they all enjoy comparing college experiences. Alice and Tom claim their college life was more fulfilling!

Between Aug. '91 and April '92, Jane Trace Spragg and Shirley were peripatetic plus! (I have requested their recipe for exuberant living.) Jane's 80th meant celebration at the cabin; Shirley recovered nicely from surgery; Easter cruise to Caribbean; United Airlines senior coupons made it easy to visit children in CA and out to Maui; visited friends in Honolulu; snow and chilly winds welcomed them home. A real highlight was a trip to Anza-Borrego Desert where rain has brought flowers to 60,000 acres!

Frances Way Weir is another vibrant lady! Gib "does lots in local church and library; is garden therapy chair of her garden club; volunteers at the local convalescent home; is treasurer of United Church Women of Greater Hartford; plus digging in her garden. "I claim gardeners never die, they just keep weeding."

Miriam Young Bowman writes, "June has retired as CEO of Phoenix Urban League and is ready to embark on another career." NH daughter and family have moved back to Phoenix; son, Clyde, and family have returned to Houston after a two-year stint in England; and daughter Sarah is on a visit from Edinburgh.

Olga Wester Russell spent a weekend at Harvard's new Graduate Center. Olga said she read the French title of her book "Joni" and family have returned to Houston after a two-year stint in England; and daughter Sarah is on a visit from Edinburgh.

Mary McNulty McNair, whose husband died in Nov. '91.
Elizabeth Farnum Guibord hated to leave the Indian summer delights of Shelter Island to return to FL where she met Kay Woodward Curtis and Ruth Fordyce Snead. She spent Christmas in Chicago near her two daughters. Barb, with her husband, who heads the Environmental Department. Betty G. still writes poetry focusing on the world pollution issue.

Merion Ferris Ritter and Julius celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in Dec. of '91.

Virginia Golden Kent reports that her husband, Don, is now well after a bad winter, but that her sister, Frances Golden Thomas, '40, passed away. Ginny's children and grandchildren are all fine. Her grandson, Kent, is getting any younger, but plays golf, tennis, bridge and does volunteer work. She notes that FL is a great place for birdwatching.

Esther Martin Snow spends summers fishing, biking and canoeing in Orford, NH. In Jan. and Feb., she and Bill traveled and visited relatives in FL, where they watched their granddaughter Ginger's basketball team defeat Rollins College and the U. of FL. Her son, Richard, was appointed by New Hampshire Governor Gregg as fuel assistance program manager. Bob Jr. is in Atlanta. Esther continues to volunteer at Concord Hospital as she has for the past 26 years.

Maude Rademan Hickey spent March in AZ with her two sons. She boasts two great-granddaughters, Laura and Courtney, both 2 years old. She still has the farm in Keene, NH. In Feb., she attended a CC symposium in NY where she met alumnae, Gerty Proser Fuller, '45 and Kay Young Downes, '60.

Adelaide Rochester Smith is still active—working for the Tarrytown NY, Historical Society and makes a 60-mile commute from Cold Spring twice weekly. She enjoys it all, keeping in touch with Tarrytown friends.

Vanessa (Pudge) Sawtelle works full time at her therapy practice with time out to enjoy some travel, the symphony and golf with her dear friend, Roy.

Dorothea Schaub Schwarzkopf loves her part-time summer work as a volunteer to the executive director of the Home Outreach Ministry to the Elderly. She volunteers at Middlesex Hospital on Mondays, baby hugs on Tuesdays and is still active in her church.

Cell Silverman Grodner and her husband, Milton, voice a popular commentary—how did retirees ever once find time to earn a living? Cell works at book reviews, and she and Milton visited Israel and Amsterdam last summer. Their son, Milton, and wife cruised the Mediterranean, where, as a psychologist, he gave other tourists daily classes on stress. Their daughter, Lauren, is now assistant treasurer for Hertz International in Mahwah, NJ. Lois Smith MacGiehan and Neil enjoy life by their lake, where boats and children on the beach keep them happy. The all-ages resort area, with its variety, helps keep them young.

Her phone is still busy with calls on her job as treasurer and bookkeeper for their community, Lands End.

Nancy Walker Collins went on a trip down the Amazon and visited Machu Picchu before returning. During the winters in FL, she paints and takes classes, in deep relaxation yoga. In summers, when not traveling, she gardens and enjoys the beach.

Kay Woodward Curtis joined her freshman roommate, Ruth Fordyce Snead, and her recent husband, Walter, to celebrate their first anniversary. Kay celebrated her 86th birthday on June 17. Her two daughters, son and grandchildren joined her for the celebration. She's sure it's almost worth being old.

Marion White Van der Leur keeps busy with books, bingo and poker, collecting quarters now and then and at Wethersfield Mediplex. We visit weekly to keep up on family matters, and the world outside.

We send our deepest sympathy to the family of Elizabeth (Betty) Bronk, who died on 11/19/91.

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We are seeking a class correspondent for your class. If you are interested, please contact the Alumni Office.

Please send news to:
Class Notes, Connecticut College Magazine, 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320

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After the class meeting in Branford, we assembled for the Parade, winding up in Palmer Auditorium for the presentation of Class Gifts and Alumnae Awards. Old '37 distinguished itself by singing, to the tune of "Cheek to Cheek," a three-verse composition written by Ginny Deuel. Saturday night, our class had dinner at Old Lyme Inn. There were 15 classmates with 4 husbands — the largest number we had at any one time. They were Dorothy Baldwin, Elizabeth Von Colditz Bassett and Ralph, Edith Burnham Carlhough, Margie Aymar Clark, Ginny Deuel, June Santee Gallagher, Emma Moore Manning, Dorothy Chalker Panas, Marion Taylor Phelon and Everett, Mila Rindge, Emory Carlhough Roehrs, Shirley Cohen Schrager and Art, Bernice Wheeler and Ellen Cronbach Zucker and Hank. The whole reunion being housed in Branford, the absolutely flawless meals, excellent lecture by Jack F. Matlock Jr. (former ambassador to the Soviet Union) and address by Pres. Gaudiani — was a howling success. It was decided at the class meeting to have another reunion in '94, official or not. So gear up and think positively! We want to see more of you there!

Elizabeth Adams Lane plays on four tennis teams and golf in her spare time with her husband, Mack. She volunteers at the library, which allows her to get first pick of the new books. She and Mack are interested in genealogy and spent Sept. visiting courthouses, libraries and cemeteries through seven states gathering a wealth of information. Her older son is in the Marines and the other is a teacher at Western Michigan. Her daughter is busy chairing a figure-skating and tennis-loving children.

Beulah Barse Bush writes that last Aug. she was married to Walter (Al) Bush. They had a lovely small wedding in her church chapel and a cruise around HI. She had been through the Panama Canal in April, a flood in Feb. and Rocky Mountain National Park in July.

Ranice Birch Crosby is the author of a recently published book, Max Brodel, The Man Who Put Art into Medicine. John Cody is her co-author. The topic is medical illustration. Max Brodel is called the "father of modern medical illustration."

Leonor Carabba Griffin writes, that her daughter was married two years ago. Leonor has not been away except to visit her daughter in FL. Her mother was very ill and has since passed away.

Martha Louise Cook Swan reports that her book on art glas is is in third printing. She has had articles published in Glass Collectors Digest and Antiques and Collecting Hobies.

Ellen Cronbach Zucker enjoys living in Cleveland. She is in contact with Betty Corrigan Daniels who also lives there.

Virginia Deuel keeps busy as always.

Barbara Fawcett Schober starts her 29th year on the Board of Education. As a member of the Legislative Team, she gets to DC frequently and attended national conventions in San Francisco and Orlando. Last summer, she took two grandchildren and seven grandchildren were with her. She is still active with Girl Scouts, PTO, the Blind Society and is a Sunday School teacher at her church.

Mildred Garnett Metz has an apartment in FL but still maintains a home in PA. In FL, she enjoys theater and lectures. In the summer, she visits her four children (plus five grandchildren and two great-grandchildren) and travels. Last summer, she visited AK, the West Coast and Italy.

Gretchen Kemmer Wheelock says she has been slowing up for several years after a cancer operation. She has three grandchildren. Her daughter, Ann, is about to have a book published. Gretchen plays a lot of duplicate bridge.

Alexandra Korsmeyer Stevenson travels with her husband. They spent Christmas in London visiting her daughter and family. In Feb., they spent five weeks in the South Sea Island and then on to Singapore to visit son and family. Another daughter and her husband, both actors, live in NY.
Margery Mayo Feagin is serving on the Board of Trustees of their museum at the Tulsa Historical Society. She remains active and interested in ballet, opera, philharmonics and church. She visited Eastern Europe, Switzerland and France recently.

Margaret McConnell Edwards' husband has retired from the U.S. Court of Appeals, so she retired from teaching. Now they swim a lot and are getting adjusted to their freedom.

Lois Riley Erskine still enjoys year-round living in ME. She has been a tour of Nova Scotia last summer, and in the fall, she toured Stowe, VT, and Cape Cod with a senior citizens group. She keeps busy with gardening and keeping her antique home painted and papered. She has one daughter with two children in GA, another daughter with a child, and one son all in ME.

Elizabeth Schumann Goldwasser has traveled to AK and France. She had foot and eye surgery, and her husband had a knee replacement — all with good results. They divide their time between their home on Peconic Bay, Long Island and Martin’s home. They support organizations working for peace, justice and women's rights.

Winifred Seale Slaughter volunteered at a hospital one day a week and loves it. She still plays a lot of bridge and uses her stationary bike. She had a bad fall on the steps of a bus, which kept her in bed with two fractured discs. She did get to Lake Tahoe last summer and spent several days with Mila Rindge.

Madeline Shepard Howard had a knee replacement in June and a month of therapy at home. She is sorry she did not make reunion.

Dorothy Baldwin, your ex-correspondent, has had a busy year. I’ve had a state chairmanship with the DAR, am the governor general of the Founder of New Jersey, have been accepted in the academic chairmanship with the DAR, and the Crown of Charlemagne. I am president of the Montclair Colony of New England Women, recording secretary for Overseas Neighbors and in charge of adult tours of the Montclair Society Museum. Last Sept., I traveled to Hong Kong, China, Egypt, Kenya and Tanzania. I had to have my beloved collie put to sleep in Sept. and am waiting for his replacement to be old enough to leave his mother.

We wish to express our sympathy to Dorothy Fuller Higgins on the death of her husband. I’m also sorry to report the deaths of Katherine Griswold Spellman, Barbara Silvers McCracken and Dorothy Harris Wellington. We send sympathy to their families.

Time is fleeting! Our 55th reunion comes up in ’93, and I hope as many of you as can will try to come back on campus and see for yourselves the many changes that have taken place since our last reunion.

Jedediah Davis Kinney and Doug celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary with a surprise party given by their children. They both hope to come to reunion depending on the condition of Doug's legs, which are bothering him. He finds long drives tiring.

Martha Cahill Friel was widowed for a second time in Nov. '90. She sold her home in ME and kept her husband's home in MD. She enjoys volunteer work, children and grandchildren.

Anne Oppenheim Freed has had an osteopontic condition in her spine that has caused severe pressure on her nerves. Her illness forced them to cancel their trip to Sao Paulo, Brazil and postpone a visit to Bulgaria. Anne will teach Social Work at the new Bulgarian U. and will be a consultant to several professors. Roy will teach "Information and Law" and consult with the Bulgarian government on a new copyright law. While Anne was recuperating from her back condition, Roy was working on his sculptures. He was re-elected president of the New England Sculptors Association. Anne has several published book reviews and is working on a book on how older Japanese women coped with great change.

Else Schwenk Taylor and Don cruised to Bermuda in April. Her son, Walter Fullerton, is up for re-election as County Judge. They took a trip to Bermuda before undergoing surgery last year. She is fine now.

Betsy Wallace Giorgi had a week in Bermuda before undergoing surgery last year. She is fine now.

Peg Young Sullivan is finally on the mend after her hip replacement and fractured pelvis. She boasts 15 grandchildren. Her daughter, Rosemary, and husband adopted two Korean babies who have brought great joy to the families. Her oldest granddaughter graduates from high school this year and her father, Peg’s oldest son, was class of '73 at CC.
Connecticut College Alumni Association

Clubs Serving the Community. Connecticut College has always been aware of its importance in the community beyond campus. In an age when community service is recognized as a virtue, many of the college’s programs have stood out as models: the Office of Volunteers for Community Service (OVCS), recognized by President George Bush as a “Point of Light;” the National Youth Sports Program; Friends of B.P. Learned House; the High School Students Advancement Program and the Student Literacy Person Project have all received national attention.

Continuing in that tradition, Connecticut College clubs are turning their resources to their community.

On Sunday, May 31, the Connecticut College Club of New York sent a team of 23 alums and friends to AIDS Walk NY. The event took place in the summer’s first (and perhaps worst) real rainstorm. As more than 20,000 walkers traveled the AIDS Walk route, nearly two inches of rain drenched the city. Three wet hours and 10 kilometers later, the Connecticut College Club of New York team returned to the park, adding $2,400 in pledges to the record-breaking event total of $4.5 million.

The Connecticut College Club of the Bay Area followed New York’s lead and participated in AIDS Walk San Francisco on July 19. About 10 alums from the Bay Area enjoyed a beautiful day, helping to raise $542 for AIDS Walk. Both the New York and Bay Area clubs were the only alumni clubs participating as a team in either of these events.

The Connecticut College Club of Washington, D.C., hit the streets to clean up their community the weekend of May 16-17. About 35 alums helped with the Children’s Island Clean-up Project and a Jubilee Housing Beautification Project.

Serving the community through the club network is an important effort for the college and its alums. The New York Club plans to participate in a literacy training program. Plans are also being made to designate one weekend in March 1993 for all regional clubs to serve their community in some capacity.

Alumni who are interested in participating with these projects or who would like to start others, should call Andy Sharp ’89, director of clubs and educational programs, at 203-439-2310.
Morocco, Nice, Rome, Sicily and Venice (where she spent Easter).

Mary Bradley Langdon Kellogg does some volunteer work, visits friends in NY, NC and FL and talks with Beth Main Chandler.

Janet Peto McClain and Jinny Fullerton Connors just returned from a tour of NM.

Mary Anne Smith Schmidt has frequent phone conversations with Mal Klein Pratt. Mary Anne lives alone and loves her place in Kilmarnock, VA.

Harriet Striker Lazarus says her past year “has been good, with few aches and pains.” Her entire family tripped to London in Sept. She writes many letters and attends classes at the U. of Cincinnati, works at the library and visits her children.

Jane Merritt Bentley, historian for her DAR chapter, gave a talk on Martha Washington. “That Martha was an all right lady, right up Barbara Bush’s alley.”

Dorothy Boschen Holbein writes “year-round living on an island suits us well, except for the hot months.” So they went on a cruise from London to Lisbon.

Dorothy Gardner Downs is now married to Wil’s younger brother, Ray, with 12 children and 36 grandchildren.

Dorothy Reed Mahoney is volunteering and reading plays for a national contest. A master gardener, she answers horticultural questions for the Virginia State Extension Service.

Dorothy Cushing Jealous spent Feb. and March in FL and June in TX. She and Brad keep healthy playing golf. They also lunched with Constance Hillery Murcott and Charles, who celebrated their 50th with a trip to England.

Ann Rubinstein Husch lost Peter in March ’91. She found a lovely condo where she still teaches yoga, plays the flute and tennis and bikes for exercise.

Meg Robinson Manning and Bob enjoyed two trips, one to Holland, the other to Turkey, Greece and Russia to celebrate their 50th.

Sally Schley Manegold and Bob celebrated their 50th in HI.

Jane Whipple Shaw toured GA by bus and had a good visit with Margaret Kerr Miller on Jekyll Island. Jane and Ernie had a cruise to New England and Eastern Canada.

Frances Garner Dietrich’s gig in CT. Daughter, Anne Turner ’74, lives in MD.

Shirley Stuart Fick tripped to ME visiting family and also Jessie Ashley Scofield.

Kay Ord McChesney and Mac cruised the Mediterranean to celebrate their 50th.

Louise Stevenson Andersen is breathing easy with all her activities. She helped host a 90th birthday for Roland Johnson (husband of former Alumni Magazine editor, Helen Johnson). Thea Dutcher Coburn attended the party.

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each class took its turn on the steps of Blaustein for the official class photo. There were various entertainments and athletic events for younger alums and children, but most of our free time was spent in Windham lounge, doing what people are supposed to do at reunions — consuming munchies and coffee and catching up with our classmates after 50 years of living scattered all over the world. The campus looked great, everything manicured. The view from the former Palmer Library, now the Blaustein Humanities Center, remains spectacular, and a lump rose in my throat every time I looked at it.

Friday evening, most alumni went to hear Jack F. Matlock Jr., former U.S. ambassador to the Soviet Union, speak. Only 13 of our class stayed in Windham to participate in our special reunion program; Matlock was strong competition.

There were 68 of us at reunion, plus 35 husbands. The two alums who traveled the greatest distance to attend reunion were Ingegerd (Necas) Yngstrom, from Gothenberg, Sweden, and Patricia King Hellrich, from Hilo, HI. The Meyer Reception Room in Becker House is a gift from the family of Mary Anna Lemon Meyer to honor her on her 50th reunion. We were bristling with pride as we heard about the good work she has done for the college. The college chaplain, several people from the Board of Trustees, (on which Lem served with distinction for many years) and Pres. Gaudiani all spoke. Lem’s husband and three children and their families were all there. Lem was her usual modest but radiant self.

Our class wanted to make our 50th reunion gift to the college relate to the Meyer Reception Room in some way. After considerable discussion, we decided to “give” the conservatory at Becker House, which is close to Lem’s room, and to furnish it. This room will be our own special room, with a plaque showing it as our gift to the college in honor of our 50th reunion. Speaking of financial gift, we can be proud of ourselves for breaking the record for 50th reunion gifts to AAGH; and in addition, we raised enough in capital gifts to pay for the conservatory and furnish it.

Our class dinner was held in the Ernst Common Room in Blaustein Center, a beautiful room with paintings of the college’s presidents. Guests included Pres. Gaudiani, Mrs. Bess Brett, Miss Hakensbrink, Gertrude Noyes and David Burnett, Pres. Gaudiani’s husband. He and Claire are obviously a team, and he is as interested in the welfare of CC as she is. Claire had us in convulsions when she related how she answered the question about co-ed bathrooms the first time she was asked if they really exist at Connecticut College. She assured us that for a sizeable donation to the college, she will return our “posture pictures,” and that for a good-sized bequest in a will, she will even return the negatives. She spoke about the uniqueness of our honor code, and reminded us of her three R’s: Recruiting students, ReCONNeCT alumni and Raise both dollars for and the public image of the college.

Gertrude Noyes also had us laughing as she reminded us of life at CC 50 years ago when the college was operating in loco parentis, and we were not permitted to forget it! Later, back in Windham lounge, Bob Lorish, history professor emeritus and husband of Jean Staats Lorish, entertained us with some of his observations.

The Service of Remembrance, held in Harkness Chapel on Sunday morning, commemorated deceased members of the reunion classes — but held in special honor, where the 35 deceased “members of the special 50th reunion class of ’42.” Constance Hughes McBrien served as the organist, and Barry Beach Alter led the responsive reading. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Nancy Williams Bush ’47. Although the days when chapel services were held in the old gym, long since turned into Hillyer Hall, where the book store and post office are now. The beautiful service was a fitting conclusion to a perfect reunion.

As our officers step down after serving so well for the last five years, may we acknowledge our debt to them and thank them for their service: Constance Hughes McBrien, president; Beth Tobias Williams, vice president and nominating chair; Jane Worley Peak, secretary and class correspondent; Frances Hyde Ford, treasurer; Mary Rita Powers, class agent chairman who was then succeeded in that position by Justine Clark; and last and most important, Barry Beach Alter. New officers who will serve until our next reunion in ’97 are June Perry Mack, president; Audrey Nordquist Curtis, vice president and nominating chair; Jane Worley Peak, correspondent; Franny Hyde Ford, treasurer and Lil Weseloh Maxwell, reunion chairman.

We will never experience a 50th reunion again, but as members of the Sylkes Society, we have many wonderful reunion treats in store for us. Start planning now for our 55th in ’97.

Correspondents: Barbara Murphy Brewer, 73 Garvin Dr., Champaign, NY 61822 and Jane Storrs Wemmer, 27 Pine Ave., Madison, NJ 07940

Paula Polivy’s husband, Charles, has retired from surgery and is now a medical director with Aetna Health Plans. They recently dined with Pres. Gaudiani.

Kay Croxton Caine is going on a “great adventure” to a MacLean Clan centenary on the Isle of Mull off the West Coast of Scotland in June.

Betsey Pease Marshall continues teaching and demonstrating piecing, appliqué and quilting, an avocation begun in ’75. She and husband, Larry, have attended work shops and conventions in Scotland, New Zealand and various U.S. locations. Future plans include moving to ME where three of their four children live. This winter they visited Jane (Audrey) Bakken Beetz in Naples, FL.

Mary (Shoe) Shoemaker Lind and hubby had a wonderful trip to Maui with their children and 13 grandchildren (between them).

Mary Wiener Vogel spent a wonderful weekend last June ’91 in Doneset, VT, with Virginia Rowley Over and Jeanne Dubois Catharine. She visits weekly with Julia Rick Kurtz when in Naples, FL. This June, eight of us had lunch with Pres. Gaudiani and our first planning session for next year’s reunion — the 5th! Attending were the following:

Janet Corey Hampton, enjoying retirement in Florida, has her family close by (two sons, two grandsons and two granddaughters). When summering in MA, she is across the street from vacationing Marion Butterfield Hinman. They traditionally lunch with other CC alumnae in Westport, MA.

Barbara Houghton Ferrin now spends considerable time in Palm Beach, although still a resident of NY. She is now the only woman on the Board of Advisors of the U.S. Trust of Florida. Her son is an architect in Seattle, and her daughter lives in ME.

Charlotte Hosfeld Tarpy has fully recovered from her bypass surgery. She is busy volunteering at her local hospital and is active in the American Heart Association. Marty is still active in his meat packing business with son, Peter, taking on some of the load.

Katharine (Kackie) Johnson Anders has settled in her new lifestyle with enthusiasm. All of the cultural events of Philadelphia are within easy mileage, and Medford is only an hour from her former home in Madison, NJ, and her son, Jim, in Millington. A new grandson makes Millington a favorite destination.

Janet Sessions Beach has her four children scattered from TX to HI. This summer her daughter will go to Scotland with a theater group. Sesh is content at home with activities centering on church and choir.

Phyllis (Flip) Schiff Imber enjoys golf and painting for folk art and antiques. She and Herman belong to Museum of American Folk Art Explorers. Flip is active in the Friends of the Gallery of Albright College.

September 1992 Connecticut College Magazine
Jane Storms Wenneis is acquisitions librarian at the Madison, NJ, campus of Fairleigh Dickinson U., and learning more each day about various computer systems. Fun! She sees a lot of Constance Smith Hall and Barbara Murphy Brewer. Barbara’s second oldest daughter died this spring.

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Correspondents: Elise Abraham Josephson, 645 Frontier, Las Cruces, NM 88001 and Alice Carey Weller, 423 Clifton Blvd., East Lansing, MI 48823

Jane Howarth Yost is enjoying retirement on Cape Cod and looks forward to visits from Groton Pointe, Ml.

Peggy Roe Fischer expects to attend our 50th. Their travel is fun but predictable. Husband, Jack, mostly retired, is still involved in foreign investment. “Two grandchildren, 2 and 5 years old, keep us interested in the future of the country which seems in need of leadership and statesmen (male and female)…”

Susan Balderston Pettengill was delighted after many years to hear from her sophomore roommate, Karla Yepsen Copithorn, and now sees her often in Naples, Fl. Sue has three grandchildren in college and 10, 7, 4 and 1-year-olds coming along. Sue’s hospice work is most rewarding especially the opening of a Hospice House in Naples.

Marjorie Alexander Harrison mentioned a CC gathering in July ’91 in Westport Harbor, MA. Margi, Lois Webster Ricklin and Stratton Nicolson McKillip represented ’44. Travels include Princeton, NJ, CT and Chevy Chase, MD, to see children and grandchildren. She also attended a genealogical Elderhostel in Salt Lake City.

Jane Shaw Kolkhorst finds “living in ME a year-round treat. Portland is a city of many happenings. An occasional trip, an Elderhostel in NM, nearby sons and families, desk work, some snow shoveling, some gardening and trying to keep one step ahead of chaos fills my day.”

Doris Campbell Safford writes of being very earth, ecology and recycle minded. She wishes there were more women in the Senate and House and more pro-choice, Republican women in city, state and national elections. “Despite the recession, our antique business is thriving. After five years, we are beginning to know antiques at their finest.”

Jacqueline Pinney Dunbar is anticipating seeing many classmates at our reunion in ’94. She and Norman bought a small house on Deer Isle in ME. He would like to live there permanently, but Jackie is not ready to leave Princeton, MA.

Lois Webster Ricklin is soliciting classmate’s advice for our 50th reunion plans. Please call or write the Alumni Office for Lois’ address and phone number. She encourages all classmates to come to this reunion. Lois and Saul traveled to New Zealand and Australia in ’91 then to Antarctica in ’92. Both trips were for learning and included many lectures. They try to keep in touch with relatives and friends, swim, walk, play tennis, garden and redecorate their house.

Suzanne Harbert Boice’s life is centered around their new boat, Whistler, launched in March ’91. They left FL in April for a six-month cruise to ME and back. They had Nancy Hotchkiss Marshall and Murray and Marion Kane Witter and Orin aboard in Essex, CT.

Marie Romney Hill and Jim, married two years, have moved from the quaint gold town of Sonoita to Merced, CA, where they have been warmly welcomed by old friends. Marie and Jim have a large combined family of which they are very proud.

Jean Loomis Hendrickson was in her winter abode in Desert Hot Springs, CA, two miles, from the epicenter of the April 22nd earthquake. “Felt like a ship rocking.” There was no breakage, and thick carpeting saved lamps and pictures. Jean left for WA after five days of 102- to 106-degree heat. Had pleasant visits with friends from Japan.

Susan Balderston Pettengill has been given a clean bill of health after her cardiac arrest. She would not have it mentioned here except that it might help someone else. “My partners on the tennis court called 911 even though I just wanted to go home. The paramedics were there in five minutes. Delay and denial are one’s worst enemies. I had no pain. It just felt like an elephant was standing on my chest.”

Lois Hanlon Ward reports a hip replacement in March. Still hobbiling about but can manage a bit of gardening — good for the soul.

Virginia Passavant Henderson writes of a mini-reunion in March on Captiva Island, FL, hosted by Virginia Weber Marion and Jim. Attending at various times were Nancy Hotchkiss Marshall and Murray, Jeanne Estes Sweeney and Frank and Barbara Pilling Tiff and George.

Ruthe Nash Wolverton reports that sales of their two guidebooks to special national parks are going well. “Before starting another book, Walt and I took time out to visit national parks in Wales — absolutely delightful country. Spent Christmas with youngest son and his wife in Jackson, WY, where they are building a log home from scratch. Personally felled 130 log pole pines, to do it.”

Ellie Houston Oberlin and Dave, who still works, part-time, spent Feb. in Palm Springs with friends. She loves the desert air and swam every day. At home, she does some volunteer work, works at the computer and does creative writing. Painting is limited because of her hands. Saw Ted Walen recently.

Betty Monroe Stanton is still very active traveling and acquiring books on the mind and brain for the MIT Press. Betty enjoys cross-country skiing, gardening and her involvement with the local historical society.

Joan (Penny) Decker McKee plays Bluebell the Clown in a local clown troop. This and her work on a labor crew with Homes for the Habitat take up her volunteer hours. High point of the year was taking 12- and 14-year-old grandchildren to the Bahamas. Loved snorkeling with them.

Mary Ann Griffith Reed broke her pelvis in Jan. while skiing with her children and grandchildren and has hung up her skis for good. Mimi had nice visits with Pat Trenor Reed and Alison Hunter Smith and Tom in VT last summer.

Catherine Wallerstein White is still a post-doctoral trainee in pharmacology which leaves little time for 10 grandchildren. Retired professor, David, was inducted into the Virginia Communications Hall of Fame. He is involved with the men’s movement and with Dry Run, a book on alcoholism he has published.

Barbara Snow Delaney is president of the Rockfall Foundation (involving her in about six meetings a month) — a non-profit organization concerned with the environment. She is also still involved with the Chester, CT, Gallery and the Connecticut River Museum. Retired lawyer husband, Edmund, writes a column on regional history and organizations for the Middletown Press.

Jane Day Hooker celebrated her 70th with 8 other folks from kindergarten years. She is busy with church, hospital, painting, calligraphy, etc. They have moved into a retirement community on a lake two miles from their old house.

Lucretia Lincoln Stanley and George enjoyed three weeks in Sydney in the fall of ’91 visiting son Gary and family which now includes newest granddaughter, Taylor. Her visit overlapped that of son Paul and his family. Entire contingent toured the Blue Mountains, Taronga Zoo, Hunter Valley. In April ’92, Gary and family made a surprise whirlwind trip to the USA. “Busier than ever in Bible study volunteer work, having a wonderful time. Hope to live forever.”

A card was received from Suzie Cheatham, daughter-in-law of Anne Standish Cheatham, to tell us that Anne had died unexpectedly on 1/20/92. The class sends sympathy to her family.

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Correspondents: Elizabeth Brown Lisle, 10 Groene Rd., Old Greenwich, CT 06870 and Jane Oberg Rodgers, 7501 Democracy Blv., B413, Bethesda, MD 20817

Shirley Armstrong Meneice and her whole family are healthy and happy. She writes that she completed a year of Grand Jury duty inves-
tigating county government and can now return to her gardening and golf. She will be judging flower shows in Philadelphia, Pasadena and San Francisco and traveling to Holland. After that "it's golf, golf, golf" at home in CA and at Astoria, OR.

Betty Brown Leslie and I have had a wonderful response from you all! Our classmates are traveling a lot and enjoying the grandchildren, competition, gardens, teaching and lots of great et cetera.

Warren and Ethel Schall Gooch commute to their chalet on Stratton Mt. in VT where they welcome friends. They also traveled to Milan, Italy, to stay with their daughter, Diane, and her husband and enjoyed skiing in Switzerland.

Sally Hosack Schaff met up with Clara Tracy Upson and Ginny Winkler Dunn at their Hathaway-Brown 50th. Later Ginny visited their Northport Point, MI, cottage. They also went to Zambia for a wedding.

Pat Wells Caulkins and Jack built a home in AZ. Jack has greatly recovered from heart surgery. They benefit from visits from their far-flung family, including four grandchildren.

Julia Shea Lyons reports that Alfred has retired so that frees them to visit their family (four granddaughters), spread from Mexico to ME. They also had a month in Austria, Hungary and Czechoslovakia.

Joyce Stoddard Aronson and Dick move from Austin to Pagosa Springs, CO, with the seasons, and Joyce says it isn't possible to live long enough to do all the projects she has lined up. They have five grandchildren and two step-grandchildren.

Skip Webster Anoff and Igor have lived all over the map, including eight years in Brussels. Igor's business takes him around the world, and Skip is looking forward to Prague next. Igor is also a professor at the U.S. International U. They were very surprised to find Ginny Winkler Dunn and her husband there. Skip is a volunteer at their local library and very adept at all the bookkeeping.

"Our days, at CC seem light years away."

Mariechen Wilder Smith has enjoyed being a realtor during these last challenging years but has now opted for retirement — more time with George, more tennis, less structure. They took a Caribbean cruise with Caryl Kaecher and Al, Algo, they had a visit from Jane Breckwold Gest and Don this spring.

Penny Gilpin Griffith and Bruce are in MD while he is undergoing 6 weeks of treatment at the National Institute of Health. It is a good opportunity for their old friends to catch up. The procedure isn't painful — thank goodness — just boringly long.

Mabel Cunningham is watching over a cousin who just had an eye operation.

Nat Bigelow Barlow is volunteering after years of paid work. She and Norm had a stressful '90-'91, but now enjoy tennis, bridge, reading and knitting. She's been on the planning committee for her 50th high school reunion — but they're having it on the 51st. Fifty years of planning evidently wasn't enough!

Eleanore Strohm Leavitt is still happy about life in Hilton Head, SC, and counts her blessings — good health, friends and super families. Great trips included a Panama Canal cruise and their best trip ever — to South Africa and Victoria.

Margaret Marion Schiffert lost her husband in Jan. The class extends sympathy to Margaret. She edits a women's Christian magazine and works in a church office.

Ginny Winkler Dunn has wonderful summers. Her husband sends her off to camp in Minivanca, MI, where her daughter is the director. Ginny's program director and the grandchildren are leaders. With 500 campers, they are kept "on their toes, and it is lots of fun."

Marjie Schultz is busy — though retired, she still consults at Columbia U. School of Social Work, volunteers at a breast cancer institute and reports on the New York City Council meetings for the Good Government Agency. As a diversion, she takes piano lessons.

Scottie MacMillan Connell needed a bit more space so they have moved three condos further up the beach!

Peggy Marion Schiffert lost her George on New Year's Day after 40 years and five children. She is editing and designing a bimonthly magazine of church Women United with some photo journalism on the side, and hopes to return to her bilingual freelance business. Her five children include a CPA and mother, a cartographer, a graphic artist, a composer and a teacher. Peggy's own business trips have taken her all over this country, including AK.

Nancy Ford Martin writes "No great news — had a hip replacement in Feb. and hope to be playing golf this summer." She sees a lot of Jo Vill Davis in Boca Grande, who looks as young as ever.

Anne Gilbert Gundersdorf announced the death of George in '90. In Dec. '91, she married George Williamsson and between them, they have seven grandchildren. The Williamson's spend summers in NH and winters in Naples.

Savie Savacool Underhill and Frances are no longer "barren grandparents," they travel from NC to Boston frequently to catch on their grandchild. They have visited Italy, France and England. Hel de Mondocca, who is translating and producing Shakespeare in Brazil, will be in London with the Underhills and will then join them in Flat Rock for a recite. Savie's coming to JC for a convention of weavers with her weaving "guru."

In May, we saw Gerry Prosser Fuller and Bill at a mini-reunion of Coast Guard classmates in Phoenix. At 106 degrees for days, it broke all records, but we all had a relaxed and happy time, thanks to the thorough planning by Ameda Fager Wallace '44 and Bill. Since those war years saw a lot of CC marrying Coast Guard, it was a double reunion. Gerry and Bill spend time at their summer home in RI and travel around to visit their four offspring and six grandchildren. She especially enjoys her commitments to the Garden Club of America, judging and teaching arranging, and working with environmental concerns.

Zanney Steffen Scalabrin and Walt are semi-retired: he from plumbing contracting and she from real estate. Both are actively involved with Amway. Their combined kids are all in the South.

Another traveler is our honor court judge, Marjie Lawrence Weidig. She visited Amsterdam, went on a Rhine cruise and then traveled to Switzerland. She is doing a free lance work for Cape Cod and Islands Chamber Music Festival and is raising money for her church nursery school. Marjie is on the board of the Interfaith Council for the Homeleg. First grandchild, Benjamin, is a joy.

Betsy Payne Shannon's daughter and family live close by in Denver. She recently visited her son who owns a travel agency in St. Thomas. Betsy has a job in a decorating shop and has; been active in the revival of the Connecticut College Club of Denver. Betsy is corresponding secretary for the club.

Donney and Pat Feldman Whitestone spent a peaceful vacation on Sanibel Island, FL. Tennis every day is "my idea of heaven."

For two years, they have had an all-family get-together in Bermuda. Back in Branford, CT, they take advantage of the cultural riches of Yale. Pat's reading interests have her in three book clubs and every book discussion group around.

Our resident tour guide, Nannie Bailey Neely, had a dividend: a free trip to Greece with someone who needed a companion. At Christmas, she was surprised by a lovely scrumshaw pendant from her son. The jewelry was the work of Steve Barlow, an acclaimed craftsman and son of classmate, Nat Bigelow Barlow.

Another of our busiest classmates is Shirley Armstrong Meneice. In Jan., she completed a one-year duty tour as an officer on their county Grand Jury — fascinating but very time consuming. She learned more about county government than she ever hoped to know. She's now back to her standby, golf and gardening.

Lyman and Amy Lang Potter enjoy life in Saratoga Springs, NY. She is a bit limited; a leg inflammation has her on a cane, into physical therapy and frequenting a Nautilus machine. "I never thought I'd take up body building at this stage in my life."

Dave and Clara Tracy Upson travel around the country to visit their five grandchildren. The went on a Hollan—
Maxine and Mike are planning a trip to the Chesapeake Bay area on a clipper ship. Maxine is a former nurse and Mike is a former doctor who has retired to full-time travel. They are looking forward to exploring the area and visiting some of the local museums and historical sites. They are also planning to attend a few local events, including a concert and a museum tour. They are excited to be able to spend some quality time together and to make some new friends along the way.
(heavy on the Civil War), and feminist books. (One classmate has been rereading Trollope.) We're not big movie buffs, though most recommended "Fried Green Tomatoes" over others. We are feminists (18), traditionalists (15), a mixture of both (7) and one "transitional." The Hill-Thomas hearing disappointed us and pushed many into activism.

In our lifetimes, we want economic and political justice, a lessening of urban blight, better education for all, a less violent society, policies to protect the planet and eliminate hunger. We express the desire to network and support each other to eliminate bias against women. Our years at CC were recalled from many different pairs of eyes, but many feel we stretched our minds and hunger. We express the desire to network in comment to the larger community, and recalled from many different pairs of eyes, again 70 against women. Our year at CC were recent alumnae, Brook and Behan,lass of 70. The editors apologize for the error.

Dorothy Quinlan McDonald reminds classmates to save the date for Reunion '93 from June 4 to 6.

Judging from recent class news, retirement seems the underlining theme of '49.

Mary Lou Brainard Lyman retired from her job at Yale after 15 years. Following husband Bob's bypass surgery in Jan., they headed for FL to relax, see friends, family and, most important, play golf.

Jane Broman Brown has a new granddaughter born to son, Alan and his wife, Susan. That makes three granddaughters.

Mabel Brennan Fisher writes that her mother, for whom she had cared for 46 years, passed away at age 99. "Had the good fortune to see seven of our CC group of 10 this year. Our round robin, still alive and well, has kept us all in touch. Travel looms large on our horizon."

Joyce Benjamin Gloman, enjoying retirement, is in the process of engineering a permanent move to FL.

Betty Gottschling Du Pont from MT writes that she serves on the board of four local organizations plus the vestry of the local Episcopal Church. Her leisure time is spent fishing, gardening and riding.

Ann Grayson comments on retirement — the pay is poor, but the hours are better. She thoroughly enjoys retirement, and is having fun at the Fall River Historical Society working on Lizzie Borden papers in preparation for the upcoming centennial in Aug.

Nancy Henneburger Matthews is in her eighth year as director of public and cultural affairs at Mendham House International in D.C., a center for international exchange. Nancy is in charge of international exhibitions. She traveled to Berlin and Singapore organizing a Berlin Wall exhibit and an exhibit of contemporary art from Singapore. Both shows opened in D.C. and are now circulating. At the Dallas opening, she saw Sandy Street Kaiser. Sandy and John were about to retire and embark on new adventures.

Barbara Himmell Springer is a librarian at Cooper-Hewitt Museum in NY. Daughter, Kate, and family returned from Mexico and relocated to the Eastern Shore of MD. Tom and wife are in Brunswick, while Bill and family are in ME.

Gale Holman Marks has "given up on greening card companies buying my ideas so am peddling them myself. It's a wonderful pastime for a mildly senile person and for me, also."

Betty Hunter Moore's volunteer work is mainly with the church. She golfs a lot and takes off for one to two weeks quarterly. Her children, all married, live in MA, DC and CA. Two grandchildren complete the family.

Elizabeth Johnston Prime is enjoying travel, opera and theater in NY. A trip to London included scouting for antique toys. "Am fascinated and repelled — alternately by the presidential campaign! And like many, really distressed over the state of the nation." Bernice Neumann Booth and John "enjoy the best of both worlds — Cape Cod in summer and FL in winter. It's a good life." Youngest son, Jeff, is at MIT.

Gretchen Van Syckle Whalen attended the wedding of Barbara Norton Fleming's daughter in Feb. Six '49 CC classmates attended — a wonderful mini-reunion.

Am writing these class notes while babysitting — or, more accurately — acting as dispatcher for our two over-programmed grandchildren. Gregg, our youngest child, has moved back home after graduating. We love it! Milt still practices gynecology.

Josephine Zelov was honored by the Cult Awareness Network National Board of Directors as a recipient of CAN's Distinguished Service Award. She has been active in her local Philadelphia area providing educational programs and working with professionals.
Griggs Marty with a photo of her handsome Dorothy Shaw.

Garrett Miller's daughter, Barbara, and her wished all of you had been. It was wonderful Dors ey, Shirley Lukens Rosseau and a remembrance service. It was a perfect catch up, especially for those who had never been back. The college is still beautiful and welcoming.

Shirley Sly Kreitzer has moved to FL and enjoys the sun and warmer temperature.

Mary Ann Allen Marcus and Mel, who is a professor of geography at Arizona State U) give lectures on cruises to New Zealand, Papua New Guinea, Iceland, Greenland, AK, the Red Sea, Japan and China. Mary Ann gives lectures at the Arizona Museum for Youth and the Arizona State Art Museum.

The class extends sympathy to the family of Barbara Goldman Cohen, who died on 1/14/92, in Saul St. Mane, Ontario.

It never seems to fail! Right after the class note enjoys the sun and warmer temperature.

She returned to Quinnipiac to chair the Institute at Bures sur Yvette. Betty Johnson Drachman wrote to say that her son Steven married two years ago and moved from CA to UT.

The clas extends sympathy to the family of Barbara Goldman Cohen, who died on 1/14/92, in Saul St. Mane, Ontario.

Correspondent: Janet Roensch Frauenfelder
23505 Blue Stem Dr.
Golden, CO 80401

Correspondent: Lois Keating Learned
10 Lawrence St.
Greenlawn, NY 11740

Correspondent: Jocelyn Andrew Mitchell
16701 Curslas Dr.
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I was delighted to hear that Jeanne Garrett Miller's daughter, Barbara, and her husband love skiing in CO — makes me very proud! Jeanne visits Scotland often, spent five weeks there last summer, and thoroughly enjoys grandchildren who live in the NY area. They keep her on her toes, just as teaching does. She has remained in the Port Washington area.

Sarah Wing, in her annual post-Christmas letter, wrote that she spent Christmas with her sister in Williamsburg, VA. She continues her work as a psychological consultant in the State of VA. Her work in the Lutheran Church includes such issues as abortion and capital punishment.

Frank and I completed a 5,900-mile trip to Cabo San Lucas, Mexico, and back to Denver in Feb. The highlight of our trip was whale watching in San Ignacio and Scammon's Lagoon. As a tour guide at the Denver Museum of Natural History, I specialize in ocean animals, so I was thrilled. In San Diego, we had dinner with Bonnie MacGregor Britt, and her husband, Roger. They were excited about their year-old grandson, Michael Joshua, learning to walk. Their son, Todd, and his wife, Mimi, have just purchased a home in the hills of San Francisco. In Dec., Frank and I had a week in FL with several of his classmates. We did Disney World and had Jane Dornan Smith '55 as our guide.

I hope this summer is a healthy and happy one for all of you. Keep me posted about your lives and travels.

Cynthia Fenning Rehm and Jack had an interesting trip to the Winter Olympics in France as guests of CBS. They stayed in Mirabelle, four miles uphill from the main events, and reached the other venues via terrifying mountain roads — "slippery ribbons" with 4,000-foot drops. The Rehms saw mostly skiing and hockey as the other sports were too far away. The Rehms' son, JD, was married 9/28/91 to their best man's fifth daughter, Kathy. Talk about coincidence.

Mar Robertson Jennings got three grandchildren, 7 and 3. Evans Flickinger Modarai has taken up selling real estate in addition to practicing dentistry — "far more frustrating, but also a lot of fun." The Modarai and Schroeders, (sister Martha Flickinger Schroeder) were in the south this spring checking out famous homes and gardens in Charleston, Savannah, etc. Son, Gordon, is in TX as a naval lawyer, and Martha is thinking of optician school — "an art history degree, though great fun doesn't make any money and people always need glasses."

The class joins me in offering condolences to Tricia Brooks Skidmore who lost her dear father to cancer.
brother, Loeber, have a new granddaughter.

Barbara Gordon Landau and husband, Loeber, have a new granddaughter.

Henrietta (Henny) Jackson Schoeller dashed off a quick note saying that her life goes on as usual with work, children all over the world, bell ringing and other fun things.

Angie Arcudi McKelvey and Lee have a third grandchild, Kathryn Marie, born last March to daughter, Jean McKelvey. Angie sees Libby Crawford Meyer for lunch occasionally. She reports that Libby is doing fine and works editing children's books.

It has been a great year for Joyce Bagley Rheingold: daughter, Susan, graduated from the University of Pennsylvania Medical School and will intern in pediatrics at Johns Hopkins. Son, Ted, graduated from Penn and is living in San Francisco. Paul and Joyce have been doing lots of traveling, both business and pleasure. Joyce had a great visit with Elaine Nelson Stone in D.C.

Naomi Blickstein Pollack wrote, "In the Pollack household, husband, Arnold, is applying his Wharton School training to the development of franchised operations. I am working as a psychotherapist at a community mental health center and pursuing advanced training. Son, Mark, is developing an office maintenance business in FL, and daughter, Sharon, is working with autistic pre-schoolers, and is pursuing an advanced degree in special education. All of us will be going to FL in the fall to celebrate my mother's 90th birthday."

Anne Browning continues to work as a children's counselor and finds it very challenging. Anne is now the treasurer of the CC Alumni Club of Maine.

Linda Cooper Roemer admits she has been somewhat envious of the exotic trips described by alumni in Connecticut College Magazine, and so, not to be outdone, had her name drawn at a benefit for the Pittsburgh Opera. The prize was a week's trip to Venice and the Riviera. If Bill behaves until Oct., Linda says she may take him, but there is no strong guarantee. Since Sarah has just graduated from prep school and is headed for Skidmore, Linda says, "I'm free to kick up my heels."

Edith Fay Mroz and her husband went on a cruise up the Amazon last Feb.

Bonye Fisher Norton writes, "The death of our elder son two and a half years ago has led us into a ministry of bereavement, and I find a good deal of my time is spent talking with and listening to people who are grieving. As a widow once said to me, 'Only someone who has been widowed can help me.' The same seems to go for losing a child.' Bonye's daughter completed her year of teaching in Czechoslovakia and went to Paris to make a second movie for television with the same director who hired her last summer." Bonye attended a family reunion in New York, Aug.

Anne Godsey Stinnett sent the following news, "It's shifting gears time. I've resigned my spot on the Board of Trustees of the U. of Sarasota, being satisfied to see it move on positively under new leadership. I've finished two years as president of the Zonta Club of Sarasota, time well spent with the establishment of a local Zonta Fund for Women and other service club accomplishments. My granddaughter, Morgan, is 3-1/2, and grandson, Alan, is 2-1/2 mos. Each grandchild was by a different daughter. Daughter number three is living in Tallahassee and attending FSU."

Geneva Grimes DeLabry retired from 18 years of teaching in '89 when all four children were through college and two were through graduate school. Gerry retired in Oct. '91 after 36 years with the telephone company. Geneva plays tennis and baby-sits. Together they skied more than 60 days in VT last winter. Son Gerry and his wife have three boys (3-1/2 and twins, 1-1/2 years) and daughter Lorraine and her husband have a son who is 1-1/2. Daughter Colette and her husband are both attorneys and live in D.C., and daughter Lorraine and her husband have a son-in-law, who live in VT. Our nest is not empty, though we keep busy with a 3-1/2-year-old Yellow Lab and a 2-year-old Chocolate Lab."

Elise Hofheimer Wright will be giving a lecture in Nov. as part of a symposium given by the U. of Virginia Department of Architecture and the Virginia Museum of Fine Arts. The title of Elise's lecture will be, "The Colonial Revival Interior in Virginia."

Irma Levine Alperin and Harv have two new grandchildren, both born in Feb. Irma wrote, "Have we ever been traveling! Harv has retired as a research physicist, but is now teaching high school physics, something he has wanted to do for several years. I'm still running the math lab at a middle school and not thinking about retirement, yet. Best regards to all our classmates."

Margie Lewin Ross still enjoys playing tennis, working as a consultant to families to find summer opportunities for their children, and traveling.

Anne Lewis Cooper wrote that husband, Charlie, retired from Belcore in July. She noted, "We've all sorts of ideas for collaboration in the writing business and high hopes for his productive change of careers! I'm editing the magazine of the International Organization of Women Pilots (love hearing from women in Japan, India, Saudi Arabia, Australia, Canada and of course the U.S.) and magazine of American Society of Aviation Artists. Am working on book number two and two greenplays — one with a Hollywood stuntwoman and the other about the WASP (Women's Airforce Service Pilots of WWII)."

Judy Missel Sandler is an interior decorator. Her three daughters are: Jill, who lives in Greenwich, CT, and has two boys; Jane, who lives in London and has two girls; and Jodi who lives in NY and does market research. Judy wrote, "I love visiting London and go all the time." Judy saw Joanne Kornow Manheimer and Judy Rosoff Shore in FL this year.

Prudy Murphy Parris wrote, "Life is

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**INSTRUMENTS WANTED**

Do you have a trombone, trumpet, clarinet, violin, etc., collecting dust in your attic? A band or orchestral instrument you no longer have any use for? The Music Department needs instruments for students participating in performing ensembles. If you have an orchestral or band instrument you do not want, please consider donating it to the college.

All instruments should be in good playing condition. Under certain conditions, your gift may be tax deductible. Please contact the Music Department, 203-439-2720, or Development Office, 203-439-2400, for more information.
full of changes for us. Cliff is starting a new business, Parris Partnerships, doing marketing with several magazines and also is marketing trend services. I have taken my investment interests into the real estate business here in New Canaan with Will Raves Real Estate. My business is taking off in leaps and bounds! Anyone wishing to network in referral business, please call me.”

Adele Olmstead Sullivan sent the following news, “Last fall, Dan and I took the first part of his sabbatical from our parish (Good Samaritan Church in Paoli, PA) and spent it at St. John’s College, Nottingham, England, where we audited theology courses, enjoyed fellowship of students and faculty and visited London, Wales and Ireland. This fall, we will spend in Cassis, France, (near Marseille) at the CAMARGO Foundations where I have a fellowship to be in residence with other scholars and shall be working on producing a book on French poet and critic, Yves Bonnefoy. Dan will lecture in Uganda for a month, then rejoin me. We shall return home for Christmas.”

Sally Smith LaPointe retired in June and joined her husband in the gardening business, raising Chesapeake Bay Retrievers and spending time with the grandchildren.

Joyce Schlacht Scher is now teaching at the Long Island School for the Gifted in Huntington Station, NY. She has started a new program for children in grades K through 8 where they build machines and program computers to run them. She keeps close contact with Naomi Blickstein Pollock.

Marilyn Schutt Spencer and Nomn’s daughter, Natalie, was married last March to Charles Joseph Lorio of Alexandria, LA, and Dallas, TX. Four Connecticut College friends came: roommates Lynne Twhern Gorman ’57, Sue McGovern Herdon ’57, Tina Kilcullen ’57, and Marilyn’s cousin Emily Haugen Talbert ’62. Marilyn sent a great snapshot!

Sue Schwartz Schutt and Nomn’s daughter, Natalie, was married last March to Charles Joseph Lorio of Alexandria, LA, and Dallas, TX. Four Connecticut College friends came: roommates Lynne Twhern Gorman ’57, Sue McGovern Herdon ’57, Tina Kilcullen ’57, and Marilyn’s cousin Emily Haugen Talbert ’62. Marilyn sent a great snapshot!

“Here I am in St. Thomas with seven of the gang of nine who graduated from Freeport High School 40 years ago. Bolongo Bay resorts is owned by another FHS graduate, and we’ve been treated royally.”

Vicki Tydlacka Bakker reported, “We are looking forward so much to our three-week trip to AK to visit daughter, Vickie, and new husband, Tony (both Dartmouth ’89). While in Anchorage, we hope to look up Heidi Schweizer Ely as she’s now a neighbor of Vickie’s. We’ll go to Juneau for my 40th high school reunion. We continue to spend winters in Naples, FL. We also try to do what we can for Planet Earth by supporting conservation, recycling and nature programs.”

Camie Tyson Hall moved to a town house in Hingham, MA, just down the street from Sue Crane Kramer and her husband. Camie notes that her great love is still golf, and she plays several times a week.

Sheila Walsh Bankhead wrote, “I’m head of reference and adult services for a multi-county library system based in Panama City, FL. I’m active in NOW here, treasurer of the local chapter. I’m also busily arranging for our 40th high school reunion in Old Saybrook, CT, in Oct.”

Marsden Williams spent the summer at Woods Hole, MA.

Sally Sauer Young and her husband had a great vacation with their sons, their daughters-in-law and their four grandchildren (from CA to AK), all meeting for some great silver salmon fishing in Valdez. Sally enjoyed her vacation away from her third graders.

It was wonderful hearing from you. Our next deadline for news is Oct. 15 for the Jan. issue of Connecticut College Magazine. Please don’t forget to sign your names!”

Correspondents: Anne Detarando Hartman, 108 Albermarle Road, Newton, MA 02160 and Libby Kirch Seaton, 378 Fair Oaks, St. Louit, MO 63124

Thirty-nine classmates returned to New London on a beautiful May weekend (29-31) to celebrate our 35th reunion. Friday night, the early arrivals gathered for cocktails and clambake under a tent outside Harris refectory. Joining us just for Friday evening, was Dottie Dederick de Jimenez, all the way from Madrid, and her family. Dottie and Emilio’s daughter Lee just graduated from Connecticut College, the previous weekend, and daughter Mela is in the class of ’94 at Williams. Emilio and Dottie have turned a hobby into a business, having established a store specializing in antique furniture.

Friday evening was in Knowlton living room for more conversation and catching up on the latest news. Saturday breakfast, in Knowlton’s dining room, brought back fond memories to those of us who had lived in Knowlton our freshman year.

Picture the Class of ’57 with white straw hats trimmed in red and blue, each wearing a red, white and blue ribbon across their chests, marching in the alumni parade to the Cummings Arts Center. We marched behind a huge banner lettered with “Put Brighthouse in the White House” (remember our Junior Show?) with horde of balloons adding to the colorful crowd making its way across campus. Unfortunately, none of us could remember the words or the tune of the Brighthouse song that was composed for our Junior Show.

When class agent, Helene Zimmer-Lowe, presented our gift of $80,000 to Pres. Gaudiani, we were proud of our percent participation. But the highlight of the morning was State of the College Address by Pres. Gaudiani. Speaking without notes, she has a dynamic, commanding presence. We left the auditorium commenting that we should have Gaudiani in the White House.

After the Saturday picnic on the green in front of Knowlton, we separated to take walks or tours or to attend seminars. At the exhibition of alumni art, Joan Heller Winokur’s colorful hand painted t-shirts made a lovely display. Some of us heard Prof. of Italian Robert Proctor talk about the new International Studies and liberal arts program. Students majoring in International Studies can attain proficiency in a foreign language and get placed in a work internship in a foreign country.

Next came cocktails for our class at Buck Lodge in the Arboretum followed by our class dinner in Jane Addams dining room. The lovely flower arrangements were provided by Ann Whittaker Ferraro and the food was excellent.

Dr. and Mrs. Robert Strider were our
Barnston organized the Saturday parade. Judy Haritt Acker and Sandy Horn Elstein took care of hospitality. Our great name tags, which were large, round buttons displaying our individual yearbook photographs, were produced by Joan Heller Winokur. Lynne Twinem Gornman produced the Memory Book.

Looking back at some of the things that made this reunion special, one might cite our success in being housed together in Knowlton and having our Saturday class cocktail party and dinner on campus.

We also heard news of former dean, Catherine Oakes, who lives in Bath, ME, with Eleanor Voorhees, former director of housing and dining rooms. Miss Oakes is almost 100 years old, but continues, to have a clear mind and loves hearing from old acquaintances. We all signed a birthday card for her which will be hand delivered by Diana Witherspoon Mann-Schnake.

We are especially grateful to their jobs for another five years. The rest of our officers for the next five years are Betty Weldon Schneider, vice president; Sandy Weldon Johnson, vice president; Judy Haritt Acker, reunion chair, and Anne Detarando Hartman and Libby Kirch Seaton, class correspondents.

Also many thank yous to others helping make our 35th reunion a success. Nancy Crowell Kellogg and Betsy Hahn

Married: Joan (Lista) Kennan to Kevin Delany, 2/91.

Mimi Adams Bitzer continues to bliss life with more grandchildren, a new house in the Turks and Caicos Islands, fund raising with Linda Brown Beard for a social service agency for the elderly, and a safari to Kenya and Tanzania.

Stephanie Allen is president of The Athena Group, a consulting firm that advises companies on “disassembling the glass ceiling.”

Jan Blackwell Bent’s first grandchild was born in April ’91.

Peggy Brown Gunnness became rector of Christ Church in Ridgefield, NJ with her family, Em Hodge Brasfield and Ann Burdick Hartman looking on. “New Yorkers, give me a call!”

Leslie Crutchfield Tompkins teaches writing and poetry at Queen’s College while she completes her new manuscript of poetry. One of Leslie’s poems, “A Gate Left Open,” has been animated and was shown at the NYU Film Festival in May.

Corki Dahlberg Benedict heads the information center at the Smithsonian.

Lee Dauch Kramer loves her real estate work in Atlanta. George Scott and Kevin attend Princeton U., and Jon Bill works for Stepping stones, a placement office for the handicapped, in Oakland, CA.

Ginger Reed Levick extends a meal and a bed to any offspring of ’59ers who happen to be in CA.

Jill Davidson Krueger’s cookie business thrives.

Anne Earnshaw Roche’s life in New Zealand overflows with sailing, hiking in Uruguay’s National Park, canoeing, her job at “The Council” and daughter Kim’s wedding.

Judy Eichelberger Gruner enjoys her children and her successful real estate career. She is cracking up for our 35th reunion!

Ann Entrekin Von Thadden’s business of designing cottage boxes has made it big nationally. Check Nordstrom’s or Neiman Marcus for goodies packaged in Ann’s boxes, one modeled after her own log cabin in La Honda, CA. Her days are filled with marketing travels, new custom designs and trade shows.

Lolly Espy Parkhurst we Bruce Barton (Yale), thus blending musical talents, in Princeton, NJ, in the fall of ’91. Margie Henderson Whitmore, Lee Dauch Kramer, Fran Kerrigan Starkweather and Anne German Dobbs celebrated with Lolly and Bruce. Congratulations, Mrs. Barton, also on your grandchild!

Dee Fleming King sends hearty greetings to all and wonders where wonderful Marna Leeburger Biederman is? (Dee, call or write the Alumni Office for Marna’s address and phone number.) Dee hunts, sails and fishes with her family in Texas and Central America.

Marcia Fortin Sherman, a first-time grandma, worked for New Election Service, facilitating the transfer of precinct totals to the news media after the presidential primary. She also works as a relocation counselor.

Torrey Gamage Fenton, named with a CC major’s in teaching, teaches at-risk children at Norwich, CT, Free Academy. Her son, CC Class of ’85, works in the hotel business in St. Petersburg, FL, and daughter, CC Class of ’87, works as a social worker in Norwich, CT.

Corinne Gentilella Rayburn, a practicing social worker/family therapist, works with adoption related issues. She says, “My greatest success is my 33-year marriage, two children out of college and two grandchildren.”

Anne German Dobbs runs her highly successful Anne Dobbs Company and lives in both Naples, FL, and CT.

Gail Glidden Goodell lost her “sweet heart and best friend” to cancer, but adds “other good things have happened” — a job change to higher education marketing at Addison-Wesley and winning a trip to London for her and her children.

Lynn Graves Mitchell, age 85, gave a beautiful wedding for her daughter in May ’92, attended by Mimsy Matthews Munnato, with her new knees, and Ginger Reed Levick, with her new bionic toe.

Nancy Graham Kreger’s daughter attends CC. The family toured Europe during the summer of ’91.
The Reverend Muffy Hallowell Huntington plans to open a storefront mission for the homeless and a drop-in center. Fifty-niners are counting on Muffy and Peggy Brown Gunness to boost us up into the hereafter.

Margie Henderson Whitmore, living in Essex Fells, NJ, does volunteer work for Multiple Sclerosis.

Em Hodge Brasfield holds down the Cleveland fort with visits to her daughter and Kathy Walsh Rooney in OR.

Glenna Holleran Ottley and husband split their time between homes in FL and Sun Valley, ID. Two of her three children are off the family payroll.

As a new single, Eddie Hollmann Bowers is happily ensconced in Boston, working as art director for U.S. Trust.

Anne Hutton Silven eases into living in Brookville, ME, where she’s building a new home.

Ronnie Iliaischenko Antoniadis works on her MSW while continuing as admissions director at St. Hilda’s and St. Hugh’s Episcopal School.

Carolyn Keefe Oakes, our valiant leader, waded through her social work relicensing exams and keeps ’59ers awake, aware and active.

Sara Kellogg Goodrich, ever joyful and good-looking, is a coach at Ethel Walker School. She biked through Scotland and France.

Jan Kemp Leaton welcomes us to her new Chapel Hill, NC, homestead.

Young Soo Lee Oh won the Million Dollar Club award in real estate from Coldwell Banker Realtors in NJ. Husband Ben’s travels to Korea permit him to get seaweed for sushi!

Olga Lebovich still teaches French with great colleagues.

Katherine Lloyd-Rees Miller volunteers with Operation Smile, which repairs mouth abnormalities on children in Panama and Colombia. “Hard work, but super.” Her field hockey team reached the finals.

Rae Downes Koshetz ’67

Deputy Commissioner of Trials
New York City Police Department

Photographs of smiling family members and commemorative shots with state and local officials catch the eye of a visitor in the office of Rae Downes Koshetz ’67. So does the official police department firing range target on her closet door.

What may at first seem like a duality of images is really an illustration of a sense of balance at the center of Koshetz’s career. With a law degree from Rutgers University, opportunities to lecture across the country about narcotics practice and prosecution, progressively influential positions in the legal field, and two growing daughters, Koshetz clearly has accomplished a great deal since her graduation from Connecticut College 25 years ago.

When the Norwich, Conn. native entered Connecticut College, she saw the next four years as a “chance to study the things I really loved,” and went on to earn her degree with a major in French. Languages were her passion, and her first jobs after graduation were in journalism. As a court reporter for The Jersey Journal, Koshetz first understood her love of the law and made the decision to continue her education at Rutgers. “Law school was like a vacation after working as a reporter,” says Koshetz. Her daughter Elizabeth was born at the end of her first year of study.

Shunning private practice because of her self-proclaimed “aversion to making money,” Koshetz joined the N.Y.C. Attorney General’s Office of the Special State Anti-Corruption Prosecutor after her graduation from Rutgers in 1977. Two years later she became Assistant District Attorney and remained in that position for nine years before her appointment as the New York City Police Department’s Deputy Commissioner of Trials in 1988.

Today, Koshetz is one of three police department attorneys who serve as judges for all internal trials. This includes all disciplinary matters within the department — conducting disciplinary trials, placing members on modified assignment, as well as suspending or restoring members to duty. Strict confidentiality is the name of the game, and Koshetz never forgets the impact her decisions have on both the city and the individuals whose cases are tried before her. “You have to remember that the trial is the most important thing in the life of the person facing charges,” she explains. “The outcome of the trials can end careers and change lives forever.”

The weight of this responsibility doesn’t seem to diminish the importance of decisions the commissioner makes on the hometown, whether it’s helping Elizabeth with college choices, shopping with daughter Katherine, or spending time with her husband.

Widowed in 1986, Koshetz experienced indecision about her career for the first time in her life, a difficult position for someone who believes that “knowing what you want is 60 to 70 percent of being happy.”

One year after accepting her current appointment, Koshetz remarried, and she also discovered that the challenges of her new position helped to get her back on track. “I am always trying to move forward,” she says with a smile.

— Ilisa Sohmer ’85
We were in school during the fabulous "fellow" at Australian National U. a few summers ago. Spain and New Zealand.

Twenty-one of us are still (or again) using the same name we graduated with. There’s a Tweddle and a Waddell, and someone living in the place I grew up (Garden City, Long Island — hello? send news!). Thirty-seven people must have liked Connecticut pretty well — they still live in the state.

Please take up the “Need for News” challenge and send me a postcard or letter so we can have news in every issue.

I’d like to hear some thought-provoking news, too. What are you thinking about these days? What’s your passion? Your bliss? We were in school during the fabulous fifties, now we’re in our fabulous sixties... what does it all mean?

Diana Bassett Perron has “changed careers” at age 50: went from landscaping to being an archivist at Wesleyan U. She likes the benefits of campus existence. She’s “older and soon to be wiser.”

Emily Morgan Hewetson has been working in education for over 30 years and still loves it. She’s been principal at the Elizabeth Morrow School in N.J for eight years. Her children are pursuing the arts in their schooling.

Barbara Paust Hart is a consultant and a data collector for human service research projects. Two of her children are married and she says her “life is full.”

Ellen Oppenheimer Oasis is happily working as a middle school psychologist and guidance counselor. With three children off on their own, she and Don rented a home in Barcelona to enjoy the Olympics.

Another alum working with young people is Kathy Cable Sandell. She directs the East Lyme (CT) Youth Association which has one of the few youth centers for jr. and sr. high school kids in southern New England. Husband, Dave, is retired from the Coast Guard and works at Pfizer.

Betsy Newman Young works with Southeast Asian refugees and is helping Amerasian families adjust to life in chilly Syracuse, NY. Her oldest daughter, Sarah, graduated from Conn. in ‘89; that led to frequent stays with Nancy Bald Ripley, who became a new friend.

Cynthia Enloe chairs the government department at Clark U. and makes sure the students get lots of feminist politics in the courses she teaches. She was a “peace fellow” at Australian National U. a few summers ago.

Linda Stallman Gibbon took a sabatical from teaching at Queens College School of Education (CUNY). Her second book, Literacy Learning in the Early Years: Through Children's Eyes, was published in '89.

Jean Chappell Sloan teaches second grade in CT. Husband, Ralph, is superintendent of Schools in Norwalk. She has enjoyed winter cruises in the Virgin Islands for the last several years. All the children are out of the nest, and she loves it when they come to visit.

As for me, I’m still living on Whidbey Island (a good vacation spot if anyone is so inclined) and am working on the mainland as a public relations person for solid waste and recycling issues in county government. It’s a good place to be! My passion, however, is African culture, particularly dancing, which I do a lot of in Seattle.

Noel Tripp spent some time in Romania in the summer of ‘91 when she adopted a baby boy, Mihai (the Romanian form of Michael).

Susan Foster has been associate VP of Computing and Network Services at the U. of Delaware since ’89. Her daughter, Ann, is married and living in VA.

Ann Decker Erda has a son who is a freshman at Connecticut.

Joan Sumner Oster spent a morning at CC with her younger son, Keith, who had an interview and tour. Her older son, Christopher, graduated from Trinity in May.

Janice Hall received her master’s in Aug. ’91 and promptly became a speech-language pathologist with the Norwich, CT, public schools.

Noel Tripp

Correspondent:
Joan Sumner Oster, 255 Hillcrest Rd., Fairfield, CT 06430 and Eileen Rem Chalfoun, RFD #4, Box 923, West Brattleboro, VT 05301

Sue Bernstein Mercy
1111 Park Ave.
New York, NY 10128

Correspondent:
Louise Brickley Pippen
300 Highridge Rd.
Centreville, DE 19807

The good news: after my solicitation for news from you in Feb, for the July issue, a deluge of correspondence came in. The bad news: the May issue of the magazine was cancelled, so the class notes scheduled for it appeared in the July issue, and, as you can see, our notes were moved to Sept. By now, many of us have hit age 50 — so Happy Birthday to us! A consensus of the 50-pluss responses shows that most of us feel younger than when we were 40, are taking time to reflect on the past and plan for the future, and in general, are quite content with who we are and what we are doing.

Carol Fairfax Ballard stopped off in Pelham in April. She is director of development at Yaddo, an artist’s colony in Saratoga Springs. Son, Barney, is now a sr. at the U. of Rochester; daughter, Thessaly, having skipped her sr. year of high school, is a sophomore at the U. of Wisconsin.

Dianne Hyde Russell appeared on my doorstep two days after Carol’s visit. We called Bridget Caulley Murchison in Houston to send her best wishes on her 50th birthday.

Bridget Caulley Murchison is a full-time student again pursuing a degree in social work. "Believe it or not, what I learned 25+ years ago is still with me. Now more than ever, I am grateful for my Connecticut education." Bridget does still find time for a little R & R — the Murchison’s most recent trek was a scuba-diving expedition to the Caymans.

I heard a lot (but didn’t understand much) about Dianne Hyde Russell’s new business venture: it has to do with giving her money and letting her invest it in various projects. Our super saleswoman is at it again!

Sue Wolfenden Hinnant’s card contained a gentle plea: “Perhaps you know what has become of the 25th Reunion book?” The person responsible for that book is Ellen Greenspan Cardwell’s foundation is running high school creativity competitions and coordinating activities for the Centennial of Cinema; the community theater she started celebrated its 10th anniversary with a black-tie gala (which she catered) and a production of “My Fair Lady” (which she produced). Ellen rows in the morning, gardens, cats, career counsels, teaches Christian education classes, sings in the choir and is renovating her home. She and...husband, Larry, “chill out” with biking in the Adirondacks and visiting Judy Krieger Gardner on Martha’s Vineyard. Of the reunion book, Ellen says, “I’m still working on it...watch your e-mail for this long overdue memento!”

Sarah Hackett Giles and husband, John, moved to Brownsville, VT, and are enjoying an intemission in their lives. Sarah keeps busy as trustee of Kimball Union Academy — as both children are out of college and living and working in the Cambridge, MA, area. Sarah had lunch with Penny Jaekle in Bridgeport and reports that Penny is doing well as a middle school teacher. Sarah also paid a visit to Marcia Silcox Crockett in Seattle. Sarah raved about the Crockett’s superb hospitality.

Marcia Silcox Crockett had an incredibly busy year: her daughter, Debbie, was married last summer and now teaches high school science in NYC; youngest son, Todd, 22, played football for Princeton last year, and the Crocketts spent a good deal of time attending the games. Marcia also managed to spent time with Sarah Hackett.
Giles in VT; Donna Richmond Carleton in Sudbury, MA, and Betsy Jo Viener in NYC. Marcia reports that everyone looks wonderful — the same! Marcia’s eldest son, Jeff, lives in Chicago leaving her and Dick with an empty nest.

Another empty-nester, Ellen Grob Levy, reports that her 22-year-old daughter is working on the Clinton campaign in Westchester and her son is a junior at Colgate. Ellen is director of a not-for-profit organization that locates low-cost housing for people ranging from the homeless to first-time home buyers. She and husband, Mark, celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary in March.

Maryanne Mott is the first in our class to report becoming a grandmother! Charles Alexander Mott Meynet was born 2/1/92 on Maryanne and Herman’s anniversary. The Meynet’s own a ranch in MT which claims half their allegiance. Santa Barbara, CA, holds the other half. This summer they came East for Mayann’s daughter Maris’s wedding on Cape Cod.


Carolyn Wood writes, “I’m now myself at last. Carolyn E. Wood is no longer Mrs. anyone else! Doing graduate study in psychology, aiming for teaching and counseling. Tutoring in psychology as I go and working as a volunteer counselor to teens. Twenty-year-old daughter just graduated from Syracuse U., 19-year-old is a sr. at USC, and 16-year-old son a high school sr. Enjoying life!”

Brenda Hunt Brown and husband, Geoff, run a small bed & breakfast in South Londonderry, VT. She teaches English and special needs in a vocational school and helps train student teachers for UVM.

Suzanne Grimes Pakkala teaches chemistry in a private school in CA. (Finally, a use for her chemistry major.)

Ginny Draper, the eternal English major, has been teaching writing for the past 14 years — eight of them at the UC/Santa Cruz. Ginny enjoys dancing, drawing and yoga and longs for a vacation where language and logic will not be required. Anyone living in an exotic place wishing to trade houses for a few months should contact her. (I don’t suppose she’d consider Pelham, NY, exotic?)

Writing from her apartment in NYC, Phyllis Winslow reports that she recently graduated from a four-year program at the Barbara Brennan School of Healing which teaches “laying-on-of-hands” healing. In the early ’70s, Phyllis picked up a parasite while in Mexico which resulted in years of illness, pain and exhaustion. Her new career as a holistic health consultant has literally made her a new woman. (This is the first time Phyllis has written in since graduation.)

Marcia Rendle Smith teaches classes in holistic health counseling and directs workshops to teach people co-counseling techniques in metaphysics. In the past two years, Marcia received two new degrees, doctor of divinity and ND (doctor of nutropathry). She is working on her Ph.D. in nutrition.

Congratulations to Wendy Bolton Rowland who received a grant from the Kentucky Foundation for Women to continue work on her clay sculptures. Lexington, KY, is the Rowlands’ home during the school year; in the summer it’s off to Montville, ME.

Bettie Gorra Hatem teaches ESL part time at Rutgers U. and has two new passions: singing barbershop style with the local Sweet Adelines chorus (which is reminiscent of the old days in the Conn Chords) and desktop publishing on a Macintosh. Daughter Lisa graduated in May from Gettysburg College. At the ceremony, Pres. Gaudiani received an honorary degree! Son, Mark, graduated from high school in June and Beth, 10, keeps Bettie carpooling.

Joan Ross Bloedel spent most of last year traveling — to Paris, Amsterdam and Venice, ending with a long stay in Provence. A trip to San Cristobal de las Casas in Southern Mexico found Joan visiting a Mayan weaver and the magnificent ruins at Palenque. Three solo art shows were planned for ’92 — Port Townsend, WA, and Salishan, OR, in June; and Seattle at the Glover-Thurston Gallery in Dec. She and Linda Reybune are planning a trip down the OR coast to visit Jane Ferber Mara.

Debbie Welie Embledge is a probe paralegal in St. Petersburg, FL. Daughter, Elizabeth, graduated from Duke in May and is pursuing a master’s in environmental science at the U. of Adelaide in Australia. John is a pre-med student at Georgetown U.

Debbie reports seeing Lucy Wickwire Cook and her husband, Gordon, at least once each year. Lucy is involved in community projects in Canandaigua, NY, and has taken up golf.

Bonnie Ray Phelps and husband, Jud, live in Ridgefield, CT. Bonnie works as a paralegal.

Ginger Martin Roberts lives on Long Island and teaches emotionally disturbed children.

Reporting in from Oceanport, NJ, Barbara Dowd Firkinn suggests, “Find BSF in your area and do it! Write Bible Study Fellowship, International, San Antonio, TX.” Son Jeff was married on New Year’s Eve ’91; daughter, Emily, is a sr. at Mary Washington College in Fredericksburg, VA; son Wesley is a sophomore at Valley Forge Military Academy. Barbara is now job-hunting.

Ellen Corroon Peterson is gradually adjusting to her move to Westchester, PA, from NYC, saying it’s a bit like moving to a foreign country. She is still involved with the Rainforest Alliance and gives lectures to schools and various environmental groups about the rain forest.

In June, Janet Grant came to NY for a reunion with members of the Collegiate Chorale, a group she sang with while living in NYC. Janet lives in London where her consulting business, Monadnock International, is doing quite well despite the poor economy.

Genie Dunn Hindall celebrated her 50th birthday in FL with her CC roommate Ginger Haggerty Schwartz.

Sandy Bannister Dolan has stopped trying to find the “Big Job” and is now delighted to be working part time in the Pelham (NY) Public Library and as editor of
The Alumni Association is pleased to offer for the second time a program for alumni sons and daughters who are college-bound juniors in high school this year. Sponsored as a service to alumni, this program offers group discussions with Connecticut College admissions staff as well as mock interviews and a simulated admissions committee meeting. Our goal is to provide insights to the selective college admissions process in order to help participants make the best possible college match. The Alumni Association will be sending information to alumni whose children were born between June 1975 and December 1976. If your son or daughter is interested in participating in this program, but was not born in those years, or if you believe the Alumni Association does not have a record of your high school junior, please fill out this form and return it to:

Martha C. Merrill '84, Director of Classes/Reunions
Connecticut College, 270 Mohegan Avenue
New London, CT 06320
or contact Martha at 203-439-2309.

Name of alumnus/a
First-name Maiden/Middle-Name Last-Name
Class Year
Address
Phone
Name of Child(ren)
Date of birth

My son/daughter is not a high school junior this year.
Please include us in the 19___ program.

Betsy Greenberg Feinberg and Susan Smith Lewis met for lunch and to get to know one another better. They actually met at the 25th reunion and discovered that they lived just five minutes away from each other. Susan is serving her fourth year as the director of admissions at a private elementary school. Prior to that she practiced law both with a private firm and with AT&T. Her husband, David, is a lawyer and their daughter, Ann, is in the seventh grade. Susan greatly enjoyed the 25th reunion where she met up with old friends, Mary Ellen Hosmer Dinwoodey, Carol Potter Day and Adair Albee Hendrickson.

A phone call to Mary Ellen Hosmer Dinwoodey found her well. She is living in Wellesley, MA, with her husband, David, and her children, Jonathan, 18, and Sarah, 14. Mary Ellen enjoyed our 25th reunion lag year where she saw old friends and had a chance to pal around with Susan Smith Lewis, Carol Potter Day and Adair Albee Hendrickson. Mary Ellen has run into Esther Markman and Marge Kaitz Stam in Wellesley. She periodically keeps in touch with Leslie Feely.

Leslie Feely and Betsy Greenberg Feinberg ran into each other at an opening at the Metropolitan Museum of Art about three years ago. Leslie is a fine arts dealer and advisor who specializes in 20th-century painters. Like others, Leslie enjoyed seeing old friends at our reunion. She mentioned that she rarely keeps in touch with many Connecticut friends, but sees Susie Mikkelson Curtis once in a while.

For the past 12 years, Adair Albee Hendrickson has been a caseworker in the welfare system for the State of Connecticut. Her daughter is in TX and one child is at home. Every so often her sister entices her to travel; it was HI last year and Australia and Tahiti this year. Adair's college French was useful on Tahiti! Although years had passed, she called Anne Hoffmann Moore just before reunion and felt as if they had spoken only the day before.

Jann Mackenzie Nikolaides is living in Athens, Greece, with her husband, ThanoS, and two sons, Peter and Alexander. She periodically corresponds with old friends from Connecticut like Betsy Greenberg Feinberg and Molly Hageboeck.

Your classmates like to know what your are doing. Please keep us informed.
Serena Barnum Eastland is director of development at Fairfield Country Day School. She has two sons, Richard, 14, and Christopher, 12.

Susan Cannon Anderson is in customer service at Cellular One. She is class agent chair and would welcome calls and contributions from all of the class. Her husband, Bill, is an electrical engineer. They remodels her home, a never-ending process.

Gift Hop. He also tutors math and is in the doctoral program in human development at Wheelock College. She has a master's in human development at Harvard. She is working towards a Ph.D. She received her Ph.D. in chemistry from the University of Basel. She works at Evanston, IL, Hospital as a family-infant development specialist in addition to a part-time private practice in clinical social work. She has two adolescent daughters and one son.

Jane Ramsay has bought a house and is working at Evanston, IL. Hospital as a family-infant development specialist in addition to a part-time private practice in clinical social work. She has two adolescent daughters and one son.

Barbara Roses Resnicow lives in Manhattan with husband, Norman, and two sons, 13 and 1-1/2. She commutes to work in NJ as vice president of a real estate development and asset management firm. Weekends she commutes to upstate NY where they have a charming old "farmstead" in need of much work.

Dale Ross Wang is in her ninth year as co-director of career services at Manhattanville College, now working with Karen Ganz '65. She is also chair of the Manhattanville College's Campaign for UJA-Federation and works on the executive cabinet with Laurie Schaffer Disick. Dale has two sons, ages 15 and 12, and also sees Nancy Gilbert Brenner often.

Katherine See is teaching at James Madison College of Michigan State U. and doing research in comparative social relations, such as cross-cultural and gender. Katie is researching the emergence of women's movements in the post-communist world and was in Moscow with her 5-year-old daughter, Jullian, in the summer of '91 just before the coup. "It's an exhilarating experience to observe how women are defining and interpreting their lives."

Rachel Sherbourne Cooney lives in Middletown, RI, and works as a school social worker at the South Kingstown School Department — an ideal job, which both challenges her and gives her time to spend with her two children, Emi, 14, and Daniel, 10. Her husband, Bob, is assistant principal at North Kingstown High School. They enjoy skiing and golfing and would love to hear from classmates in the area.

Nancy Simon Fulton still lives in the Boston area where she recently retired as PTQ president at her local school and is now chairing the religious school committee. Her husband, David, is chief of pediatric cardiology at Tufts-New England Medical Center. Their two daughters are in the area.

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Christine Syle Koch lives in Norwalk, CT, and finds raising her two children, David, 7, and Meredith, 2, to be the hardest job she's ever done. "It makes college finals look simple."

Cynthia Sokolov Scott received her master's in social work in '91 from the U. of Texas/Austin. She's working as the only medical social worker in a small rural hospital and finds the work challenging and rewarding. Her husband, Lynn, is a major in the Air Force and daughter, Jessica, is a freshman at Tulane.

Ruth Weissman Lyon has lived in Clarendon Hills, IL, for 11 years and works as a partner in the Chicago accounting firm of Altshuler, Melvoin & Glasser. She passed the CPA exam in '80 and received a master's in science in taxation from DePaul U. in '84.

Nancy Laun Perez is an elementary school resource teacher in Goldens Bridge, NY, and lives in Chappaqua, NY, with daughters, Annie, 12, and Katharine, 9. All three enjoy outdoor activities and travel.

Susan Locke Soffer owns and operates a wholesale import company specializing in table top and home furnishings in Austin, TX. Her husband works for the Dallas School District. They have an 11-year-old son.

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Nancy Simon Fulton still lives in the Boston area where she recently retired as PTQ president at her local school and is now chairing the religious school committee. Her husband, David, is chief of pediatric cardiology at Tufts-New England Medical Center. Their two daughters are Julie, 14, and Katie, 10.

Christine Syle Koch lives in Norwalk, CT, and finds raising her two children, David, 7, and Meredith, 2, to be the hardest job she's ever done. "It makes college finals look simple."

Cynthia Sokolov Scott received her master's in social work in '91 from the U. of Texas/Austin. She's working as the only medical social worker in a small rural hospital and finds the work challenging and rewarding. Her husband, Lynn, is a major in the Air Force and daughter, Jessica, is a freshman at Tulane.

Ruth Weissman Lyon has lived in Clarendon Hills, IL, for 11 years and works as a partner in the Chicago accounting firm of Altshuler, Melvoin & Glasser. She passed the CPA exam in '80 and received a master's in science in taxation from DePaul U. in '84.
ALUMNI TRAVEL

IN THE WAKE OF LEWIS AND CLARK
A Voyage Along the Columbia and Snake Rivers
May 1-7, 1993

Join Connecticut College alumni and friends aboard the M.V. Sea Lion of Sven-Olof Lindblad’s Special Expeditions for a 450-mile voyage on one of America’s greatest waterways — the Columbia River. Cruise through the spectacular Columbia River Gorge with majestic Mt. Hood as a backdrop, sample Washington’s acclaimed wine country, and take a thrilling jet boat ride into Hells Canyon, the deepest gorge in the United States.

For more information contact Bridget Bernard in the Alumni Office, 203-439-2304.

reception in Boston in Jan. and found her presentation on the Soviet Union impressive.

Amy Ward Taylor still lives in NYC and is a part-time social worker coordinating a family therapy program at St. Luke’s/Reeves Hospital. Her two boys, Tim, 13, and Peter, 8, keep her busy carpooling in the Big Apple.

Mary Weal Klein works as a counselor at Philadelphia College of Textile & Science, in between carpooling her two daughters, Meredith, 13, and Catherine, 9. She saw Debbie Caldwell McNeil twice in ‘91 in Philadelphia and at Debbie’s home in San Diego.

Christine Currie and her husband are taking a leave of absence from their jobs as a childbirth instructor and IBM software engineer in Gaithersburg, MD, to help start churches in Moscow with an organization called Calvary, International. Their four children are accompanying them on the adventure: Madeleine, 12; Grace, 10; David, 7, and Daniel, 4. Chris writes, “After 70 years of either no church, state-run churches, or small underground churches, the Russian people are very hungry for spiritual input, and are even asking Bible teachers to come into their public schools.”

Margaret Shepard, “Grad Student Emeritus” at Cornell, is in the final year of her “life’s work” — a dissertation on the kakapo, an endangered New Zealand parrot. Last year she gave a a paper at the International Ornithological Congress in NZ and rejoiced in seeing old friends there. Life in Ithaca with 9-year-old Sarah and partner John is rich, and her “spare” time is filled with folk song and dance.

Jennifer Maduro has lived in Montreal for more than five years and is enjoying life en francais. She works for the City of Montreal in economic development/ commerce and is in charge of the downtown district. Her French and urban affairs major at Connecticut helped her get where she is.

Alisa Lewis Altabef finds teaching English as a Second Language in a child development center in NY challenging and rewarding. She is nearing completion of her M.S. in applied linguistic at Queens College. She’ll also celebrate her 23rd wedding anniversary with husband, Rick. The couple have four children: Nomi, 16; Morry, 14; Jacob, 11, and David, 6.

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Born: to Jonathan Gold and Marjorie Rotkin Gold ’78, Alexandra Kate 11/12/91.

Jonathan Gold is finishing his last year of law school. He has been in school all three years of his marriage. The Golds look forward to finally having someone employed. Their two daughters, Ariel and Alexandra, keep them busy.

Barbara Smith Noyes is associate minister at the Community Church of Poway, CA, near San Diego, she lives in Poway with husband, John, and two daughters, Sara, 9, and Ellen, 5.

Helene Rothkopf Prokesch has begun a toy lending library for handicapped children, which is very rewarding. Because it is a non-profit organization, she must be a fund-raiser as well.

Correspondent: Miriam Josephson Whitehouse
P.O. Box 68
Cape Porpoise, ME 04014

Correspondent: Laurene Giovannelli Palmer
23 Parish Hill Rd.
North Windham, CT 06256

Born: to Drew McCartney Kortum and Bob, Rebecca Camille 5/7/91; to Susan Hazelhurst Milbrath and Jon, Martha Caroline 2/5/91; to Ken Kabel and Carol, Grace Deborah 6/8/90; to Marcia Sullivan and Hugh Darcanian, Delaney Darcanian 1/25/91.

Sharon Joyce is still with the New Jersey Attorney General’s office representing the NJ Board of Medical Examiners. Her husband, Jon Tabachnick, is a physician with a busy family practice. They have two children, Jeff, 9, and Annie, 6.

Melissa Warner Norton left her job as creative director at Platinum Design/NYC in April ‘91 to become full-time mother to Alexandra, now 1. Thanks to Macintosh, she is still doing some freelance design at home on the computer.

David Biro and his wife, Gail, have a beautiful 3-year-old daughter, Elizabeth. They are living in Upper Montclair, NJ, where David is working in the advertising field by day and playing jazz guitar by night. He wishes he could see his old sidekick, Steve Brunetti, more often. David wishes all of his old pals health and happiness.

Lynn Cooley continues to work as assistant professor of genetics at Yale Medical School in New Haven. She works on fruit fly genes involved in the development of eggs. In her spare time, she flies single engine airplanes around New England airspace — since receiving her Private Pilot License in the summer of ’91.

Ken Kabel went into business for himself in ’89. He owns Oak Hill Carton Company in Cincinnati, OH. He keeps in touch with John Zeilier ’74, with whom he spent New Year’s ’92, as well as Jorge Burke ’77 and Kevin Durkin.

Susan Hazelhurst Milbrath and her husband, Jon, reside in Kecong, VA, with daughter, Carrie. Susan feels fortunate to be at home full time watching her daughter grow. In ’91, they spent 48 months in Port Lauderdale, FL, where Jon oversaw the renovation of a Sheraton Resort. They enjoyed FL, but their dogs didn’t! The fleas were dreadful!
The Professional Societies Directory
Alumni Registration Form

The Professional Societies are comprised of Connecticut College alumni who are employed in similar occupations. The purpose of the Societies is to enable alumni to identify and network with their colleagues. The most recent edition of the Professional Societies Directory, published last January, lists 2,400 alumni. The Office of Career Services is preparing to publish a new edition of the directory. We seek to expand the amount of information in each listing. If you would like to be included in the new directory, please complete the questionnaire below (even if you are listed in the previous edition, you must complete this form to be included in the new directory). Please return to: Office of Career Services, Connecticut College, 270 Mohegan Avenue, New London, CT 06320-4196.

Last Name ____________________ First Name ____________________
Maiden/Family Name ____________________ Class ____________________
Job Title ____________________
Name of Organization ____________________
Work Address ____________________ Work Phone Number ____________________
Home Address ____________________

On a separate sheet of paper:
1. Please describe your job (50 word limit).
2. Please describe your organization (50 word limit)

Below are the Professional Societies. Please put a number 1 by the Society category that most pertains to your occupation. If you would like to be considered for a cross listing in one or two other Societies, place a 2 or 3 by those categories. To maintain the credibility of the Societies, your occupation must be directly related to the Societies you select (e.g., an attorney for an environmental law firm may list Law as number 1 and Environment as number 2).

Architecture/Arts
___ Architecture
___ Art
___ Arts-Other
___ Crafts
___ Dance
___ Film
___ Graphic Arts
___ Interior Design
___ Landscape Architect/Design
___ Museum
___ Music
___ Photography
___ Theatre

Banking/Finance/Investment
___ Banking-Commercial
___ Banking-Investment
___ Corporate Financial Mgt.
___ Investments-Investment Mgt.
___ Personal Financial Planning

Business
___ Business
___ Customer Service
___ Engineering
___ Product Styling Design
___ Production/Quality Control
___ Purchasing

Communications
___ Advertising
___ Book Publishing
___ Freelance Writer/Author
___ Magazines
___ Newspapers
___ Organizational Publications
___ Public Relations
___ Radio
___ Technical Writing
___ Television

Computer Technology
___ Computers
___ Technology

Consulting
___ Consulting

Fund Raising/Development
___ Fund Raising
___ Development

Government
___ Local, State and Fed. Gov’t
___ Law Enforcement
___ Military

Hospitality/Travel
___ Hotels/Motels etc.
___ Restaurant/Food Mgt.
___ Travel Agency

Human Resources
___ Human Resources
___ Personnel Agency
___ Training & Development

International (Live/Work Abroad)
___ International

Insurance/Real Estate
___ Insurance
___ Real Estate

Law
___ Attorney
___ Paralegal

Marketing
___ Marketing

Medicine/Allied Health/Health Administration
___ Dentistry
___ Health Administration
___ Nursing
___ Physician
___ Therapist (Physical, Occupational, etc.)

Nonprofit
___ Nonprofit

Recreation/Fitness
___ Recreation/Fitness

Retail/Fashion
___ Retail
___ Fashion

Sales
___ Sales

Science/Environment
___ Science
___ Environment

Self-Employed
___ Self-Employed

Social Services
___ Social Services
___ Ministry/Rabbinate

Teaching/Educational Admin./Library Serv.
___ Teaching-College
___ Administration-College
___ Research-College (Not teaching, e.g., Research Ass’t.),
___ Teaching-Elem./Secondary

Transportation
___ Transportation

Wholesaling
___ Wholesaling

Connecticut College
People in The Professional Societies

Office of Career Services
Drew McCartney Kortam is a full time working Mom. She is an R.N. in Nursing, Labor and Delivery at Methodist Hospital. Her husband, Bob, is a full-time student. They are very busy, but loving every minute with their little girl. They live in Minnetonka, MN.

Linda Poulos, husband, Neil, and their three children have moved back to Boston from CT, where they lived for three years. Twins, Michael and Caitlin, are 7 and Lauren is 5. They are building a house in Marshfield, MA. Linda is very busy with the PTO, nursery school, sports and hopes to start working part time again as an attorney. She keeps in touch with Chandra Denenberg Zieff, who is living in CA with her husband and two sons.

Jo-Anne Principato Morley, husband, Kevin, and their three sons are planning to move to New Canaan, CT. They are building their own home. The boys range in age from 3 to 6. She is kept busy caring for the children, helping out at school, car pooling for sports activities. She works part time with the same labor and employment law firm that she has been with since law school.

Bill Eldon and Beth Dolliver Eldon will be leaving Houston for South Bend, IN. Beth is finishing her second postdoc and accepting a faculty appointment as assistant professor at the U. of Notre Dame. They have spent seven fun and interesting years in Houston. They have two boys, Andrew, 5, and Matthew, 3.

Jeff Elkin and Mary Yoshimura Elkin are alive and well in Niantic, CT. Their children, Matthew, 7, and Aliza, 5, enjoyed Earth Day '92 at Connecticut. Liza also takes dance at Crozier-Williams on Saturdays. They traveled to Chicago in May for Mary's 20th high school reunion.

Jonathan Marks and wife, Patty Moak '75, left CT in '90 where they had lived since graduation. They now reside in Guangzhou (Canton), China, where Jonny is a commercial officer at the American Consulate, and Patty is teaching at the American School. Their son, Jeremy, 7, is in Patty's first grade class. Sarah, 10, is in the fifth grade, and Rachel, 3, attends an international preschool. They are continually amazed at the changes in Guangzhou which has one of the fastest-growing economies in the world. Jonny recently collaborated with Allison Lieber '85, who is in China with Avon on China's first American Consumer Products Fair at Guangzhou's Friendship Store. Full credit for this exciting life goes to Professor Emeritus of Chinese Charles Chu and Professor of Chinese Henry Kuo, who began teaching Jonny Chinese 20 years ago. The Marks would love to see Connecticut students, alums and faculty visiting China or nearby Hong Kong.

Laurene Giovannelli Palmer and husband, Jim, live in a 1717 Colonial home in Windham, CT. Restoring the homestead takes a great deal of their spare time! Laurene recently completed her 15th year teaching disabled students for EASTCONN Regional Service Center in East Hampton, CT. She coordinates a team of five assistants and four therapists who work with her students in an integrated public school setting. Jim is an elementary school principal at Annie Vinton School in Mansfield, CT.

Reunion '92 may have taken place over the course of a weekend, but the stories that were told and the reminiscing that took place spanned the course of four years of our youth, give or take a few lost weekends and dropped courses. Our assigned dorm was Burdick where many of us settled in for a comfortable stay. Imagine my surprise when I found myself assigned to the same room I had junior year. (I'd like to burst into a rendition "Memories" but I digress, or is it regress.) Anyway, those of us arriving Friday evening enjoyed a cool (!) evening on plexi green having drinks (no, there was no grain alcohol ...) and hors d'oeuvres followed by a scrumptious meal of steak and lobster. We eventually sauntered back to Burdick for a late evening of reminiscing and laughter as we flipped through our yearbook and, of all things, our pig book (did we really look like that our freshman year?)

Saturday morning found us bedecked in our reunion T-shirts, beautifully printed and designed through the joint effort of Annie and David Sargent and Ann Rumage Luce — "A World of Possibilities" printed beneath a beautiful graphic of our planet. Breakfast in Burdick dining room was followed by the parade of classes, each carrying their own banner, as we made our way en masse to Palmer Auditorium for the presentation of class gifts ($33,400 from our class, with 31% participation!), various awards to esteemed alums and a State of the College Address by Prov. Gaudiani. We then spent the afternoon in various activities beginning with a picnic on the green overlooking the Thames, where an abundance of classmates met in ever-changing clumps of laughter, hugs and chatter as we put names with faces and caught up on old news and current lives of classmates, and their significant others, spouses and children.

Don Cohen arranged a golfball game — well attended by classmates and their children.

A memorial service was held in front of JA/Freeman in memory of Tracy (Goobee) Gilday. A moment of silence was observed for our class picture in front of Harkness, followed by a lovely dinner in Harkness, served by none other than Clara Hatch, MCed by David Jaffe with entertainment provided by Rick Bernardo, and election of class officers held by Ken Crear. The reading of the class history promised to be compelling but was abbreviated by the fact that I lost it after our 10th reunion. (I recall only something about submarine races and self-invented majors such as "The Nose as an Olfactory Organ and its Relation to Bowswill."

After dinner, we eventually made our way over to Cummings where Attilio and his crew had set up bar. We continued our "schmoozing," and those who could, danced till the wee hours — well midnight is the wee hours 15 years later!

Sunday morning we began winding down with a leisurely breakfast in Burdick as we again clumped and reclumped in various combinations as cameras flashed, and we once again began to feel like the family we made of each other almost two decades ago. It was sad to say goodbye, to each other, to the campus and to the renewed friendships, so we vowed to meet again five years hence at Reunion '97.

Ann Rumage Luce's thoughtful, thorough and successful planning of a terrific weekend will be a tough act to follow. Thanks, Ann, for making it a weekend to remember.

Results of the class officers election are: Scott Vokey, president; Pam Sharp Hulme, vice president and nominating chairman; Connie Kirschich Helms, treasurer; David Sargent and Amy Friedlander, reunion co-chairs; and Wendy Crandall and Sheila Saunders, class correspondents.
Lynda Plavin Fitzgerald has a son, Matthew Plavin, born 7/6/90. She is still working and dancing; Barbara Spiess Miller choreographed with Linda's company in the fall. They both had a great time.

Andrew Rodwin was present at the First Annual Conference of Connecticut College Alumni Who Haven't Seen Jordan Trachtenberg in a Long Time. The group met to trade stories, and Drew dutifully recorded and sent in the following report:

This gathering was hosted by John Atkin's at his home in Lincoln, MA. John and his wife, Janie, have two kids — Alex and Hannah — who will soon inherit more than 190 back issues of Highlights magazine from John's dentistry/oral surgery office. John also teaches at Tufts Dental School. John's son, Alex, is best friends with the son of Cindy Roeher Anthony '78. Cindy is head nurse for Lincoln Public Schools.

Evan Stone is a freelance advertising copywriter. He's traveled extensively to Africa, including a jungle safari and a visit to Jim Polan in Botswana, where Jim lives with his wife and daughter and works in large-scale business development.

Matt Tyndall devotes his time to his rapidly growing graphic design business. He and his wife, Janet, were married in '90. Matt is still the reigning "caps" champion, and after the last tournament, was reputedly spotted doing the Funky Chicken.

Tom Peabody wrote to apprise us of his life since graduation. From '79 to '83, he became a "suit" and worked in steamship sales in NYC. In Nov. of '83, Tom "Ozied" on NYC and moved to Anguilla to work in construction at a hotel owned by his sister and brother-in-law. He took up scuba diving, bought into a dive operation and nine years later teaches all levels of sport diving. In Aug. of '95, Tom married the former Helen Cartty of Anguilla, and in Nov. '89, Samuel Thomas Lawrence Peabody was born. All three still spend Sept. and Oct. on Tom's father's NH farm, which apparently some of you have visited. Tom would love to hear from anyone in our class. If you write him care of me, I'll forward it. Or call or write the Alumni Association for Tom's address.

On 5/19/91, Jay Faber and Holly Mirk '78 were married at the Crane estate in Ipswich, MA. As previously reported, many Connecticut College alumni were in attendance. Not mentioned were our good friends James Perkins, Sarah Burrows, Anne Johnson '78, Jane (The Kras) Krasner '78, Tom (TK) Kadzis '78 and Randol (Rando) Tracy Masters '78. After their wedding, Jay and Holly flew to Los Angeles to attend the nuptials of Rando and Pema Dolkar. The couple left Los Angeles to honeymoon in HI. Mr. and Mrs. Faber had their first child in July '92. Amazingly, Jay and Holly never knew each other in college. They met at Holly's 10th reunion. "You see guys," Jay writes, "it pays to go to alumni gatherings after all."

Andrea Freed created a Seattle chocolate wedding cake for Martha Nelson and Tim Wakenshaw in '91. Andrea is now helping Molly Rose Wakenshaw, born 10/4/91, to learn the importance of protecting our environment. Andrea, renamed Ms. Frizzle by her students (only those of us involved with children's books will get that reference) continues to share her scientific passion by coordinating school-wide recycling, buying tropical rain forest acreage and doing molecule imitations.

Noah Sorkin, a securities lawyer with Prudential-White, recently purchased a large house in Chappaqua, NY. The Conference has started a fund to help Noah realize his dream, "the purchase of a John Deere tractor mower with accompanying feed cap."

Drew Rodwin is a data communication software engineer for which his majors in government and history were excellent training. He's pursuing a master's in computer science, which, in his words, should qualify him to wear a shirt pocket protector and mismatched socks upon graduation.

We're getting there! The news is coming in. Keep sending those cards and letters. Please note my new address above.

80

Correspondents: Ellen Harris Knoblock, 11 Sherman St., Belmont, MA 02178 and Paul A. (Tony) Littlefield, 122 Emery St., Portland, ME 04103

Born: to Ellen Harris Knoblock and Henry, Caroline DaCosta 6/13/92; to Peter Capalbo and Jody, Nicholas 5/9/92; to Nancy Hollister Reynolds and Thomas, Erin Elizabeth 12/27/92

Adopted: by Rick Shrier and Debbi, Carly Amanda 4/6/92.

Rick Shrier writes that he and Debbi are thrilled with the addition of Carly to their family and that "Debbi and I will be celebrating our fourth wedding anniversary along with the fourth birthday of Sadie, our soft-coated Wheaten terrier and the fourth year since I started my independent insurance and financial planning firm, Shrier Associates, Inc." Rick keeps in touch with Jonathan Robbins and wife, Susan, who live nearby and Jonathan Golden, who has been building his company, Roundwood Road Productions.

1. Ellen Harris Knoblock, an thrilled to report the birth of our daughter, Caroline, who joins our son, Christopher, almost 3 years old.

81

Correspondents: Kenneth M. Goldstein, 94 Dudley St. #1; Eric, Brookline, MA 02146 and Christine Save Easton, 5-A Troy Dr., Springfield, MA 01108

Married: Maggie Lowenstein to Tyler Burnett, 3/92.

Born: to Janine Frazza Garvey and Jim Garvey '80, Brian James 3/3/92; to Jennifer Wiles Balser and Steven, Amma Faith 8/8/91.

Kim Carlson Stevens, husband, Jeff, and 2-year-old Myles announce a new addition to the family: a female, 9,800 pounds, 30 feet long, with a nine-foot beam. No, Kim is not making National Enquirer headlines; we're talking about a sailboat, a Pearson Wanderer. Congratulations and smooth sailing.

Brian James Garvey joins big sister: Emily, 4, and Megan, 2, in making life exciting for his parents, Janine Frazza Garvey and Jim Garvey '80. Janine manages the telemarketing sales department for McNeil, and Jim is with Portion Packaging and is a full-time MBA student.

The wedding of Maggie Lowenstein to Tyler Burnett in San Antonio, TX, was
attended by Beth Offenhartz Carlson and husband, Peter, and Anne Schublon Young '82. Maggie and Tyler live in San Antonio.

Jennifer Wiles Balser writes from Albany where husband, Steven, is a resident in emergency medicine. Jennifer enjoys being a full-time mom to Nathan, 2-1/2, and Anna. She teaches movement classes for mothers and their babies.

Born: to Stewart Saltson and Laure Sarah Brooke 4/16/92. Stewart Saltson writes, "Laure and I love living in Mystic and are happy to announce the arrival of our second child, Sarah Brooke. She and Caitlin, 3, will soon frequent Noah's restaurant in Stonington, CT.

Correspondent: Karen Nelson Rae, 88 Sunshine Dr., Marlboro, MA 01752 and Erica Van Briner Goldfarb, 4334 Garfield Ave. S., Minneapolis, MN 55409

Born: to David Blaney and Chun Li, Tiffany Lee 2/11/92; to Wendy Buck Brown and John, Nina 2/21/92. Rich Aubert and his wife, Eva, live in southeastern CT and have a store at the Olde Mystic Village called Work of Art. The store features Eva's hand-painted clothing. Rich also has a woodworking shop where he is building harp-chords.

Wendy Buck Brown received her MBA from the U. of Virginia in May '92. James Hardy and his wife, Anne, are in London, where Jim works for the Polo Ralph Lauren Corporation, and Anne works for Conde Nast magazines.

Ted Saunders has started Eco-Logical Solutions, an environmental business consulting firm in Bosten that creates, implements, and communicates comprehensive environmental programs to service industry companies. His two-year campaign at the Boston Park Plaza has received national recognition. Tedd keeps in touch with Mike Renner, Lou Aurichio, Nick Appelman, Dave Laserson, Will Roberts, Terri Berlin, Maureen O'Neal, Marol Oliva '82 and Vicki McKinnick Oliva '83.

Hope Walker Slonim is a trademark attorney at the U.S. Department of Commerce in DC.

Catherine Sponagle Paul and her husband, Jamie, left the boarding school life, where they were both teaching for the past five years, and moved to CA. Jamie is teaching at a day school while Catherine stays home with their 1-year-old son, Benjamin. She took an oil painting class last fall and is enjoying a new hobby. They're spending this summer relaxing and working on their house in Dedord, ME.

Steven Srebnick works for the Rockport Company as a sales representative. He was married in March.

Jessica Tolmach Platt and her husband, Malcolm, are living in NYC and loving it! She is the style editor for Self magazine which takes her to Europe twice a year for the designer collections in Milan and Paris. She also travels frequently on photo sessions. Malcolm is practicing architecture. They live in a town house near Central Park but think of moving to the suburbs one day.

Ann Schublon Young is a reading specialist at Columbia Grammar School in NYC. She and her husband, Steve, have a 2-year-old son, Jason, 12/3/89, and they live in Riverdale, NY.

Jocelyn Taylor Dezell and husband, Jim '81, have relocated to Atlanta where they have several dogs, three goats and some cows to play with when they are not working. They took a three-month trip across country in their Jeep. In May of '91, Jocelyn was a bridesmaid in Sue Rotatori's (82) wedding. Jocelyn and Jim see Jay Keily '81 and Sue Roehling Reilly '82.

Ann Donihue Travers is in private practice as a learning disabilities specialist and consultant. She is a program coordinator for the PEERS (Program for Enhancing Experience, Reading and Self-Esteem) program in Winniced, CT, which targets at-risk fourth graders. She has two young daughters (2-1/2 and 4-1/2). Husband, Gary, is a principal at the middle school in Winniced.

Lisa Tropp is in her eighth year of teaching at the Allen-Stevenson School in NYC, teaching mathematics and computer education to first through sixth grade boys. She enjoys skiing and cycling. Lisa took a trip to AK with her family in July '91.

Jerome Turtola just completed his first year at the Department of Agriculture as a development resource specialist, coordinating USDA resources in development projects. In '91, he spent three weeks in West Africa. In March '92, he was in Honduras for project site visits. Jerome also became a first degree Keiki practitioner (energy healing) last Nov. and underwent training for a second degree in March.

Kathleen Young is relocating to Chicago where she plans to join a group practice and open her own private practice in clinical psychology. She keeps in touch with Lucas Mag and was recently glad to reconnect with Alan Tafapolsky.

Correspondents: Karen Nelson Rae, 88 Sunshine Dr., Marlboro, MA 01752 and Erica Van Briner Goldfarb, 4334 Garfield Ave. S., Minneapolis, MN 55409

From the University of Virginia's Darden School of Business Administration in May. From the left: Nick Kowenlenhoven '86, Charlie Kernan '85 and Ted Root '85.

Married: Elizabeth Epstein to Robert Carter, 10/5/91; Robert Hannon to Katherine Bartholomew, 10/26/91; John Rice to Elizabeth Claster, 5/4/91.

Renee Mercaldo Allen is back at work for National Marine Fisheries after a five-month maternity leave. She received her master's degree in biology from Southern Connecticut State U. in '89 and is currently studying polychaete blood.

Jim Brooks is living in Old Greenwich, CT, with his wife, Helen, and daughter, Kirstie. Jim is the assistant VP of acquisitions for Meridian Hotels. Helen works at a nursing home in Stamford, CT. Jim has found a little free time to get together with Dan Soane and David Lopp. Jim reports that Dave Lopp is VP for FGIC, a municipal bond insurance company in Manhattan, and is in the process of buying a house in Rye, NY.

Kaci Kinne Carolan has been accepted to the U. of Iowa College of Law in their accelerated program. She and husband, Ed, spend weekends working on their 100-year-old house and being terrorized by their cats.

Bart Hoskins is living in Salem, MA, with his wife, Elizabeth Bradt, and 2-year-old son, Benjamin. Bart is working as an environmental biologist for Lockheed. Liz is running her own house call veterinary practice. Bart has been in contact with Elizabeth Epstein, who is the director of the Cambridge Conservation Commission. Bart also saw Gregg Gabinelle at an Environmental Protection Agency workshop recently. Gregg is working for the CT office of Roy W. Ween, an environmental consulting company.

John Rice was married last May to Elizabeth (Liddy) Claster in Lock Haven, PA. In attendance were Robert Hannon,
Married: Luis Carlos de Borba Jr. to Diana Loewenthal, 1/4/91; Carl Soane to Zoe Roizen, 7/13/92; Elizabeth Marston to Timothy Twitchell, 9/7/91.

Born: to Deborah Lowry MacLean and Mark, Hannah Elizabeth "Pamela Walsh Torsiello and Tony, Michael Anthony and Mark, Hannah Elizabeth "Zoe Roizen, recently purchased ten acres of land on Longwood Gardens, Princeton, NJ. Their master's in environmental engineering at the University of the South Pacific.

Jonathan Stavin graduated from the Dickinson School of Law in May, passed the PA bar exam and now lives and practices law in Reading, PA.

Pamela Walsh Torsiello is back at work part time at Coopers & Lybrand in Hartford.

Elizabeth Marston Twitchell's father attended by many alums: Judi Bur元, Andrea Tulin, Duncan Robertson, Paul Stueck, Leila Cleaves Safford, Peggy Harlow '87, Liz Schroeder '88, Beth Earle Hudacko '61 and Anne Hutton Silven '59. They're remodeling and enlarging their cottage in NH.

John Eley works at Citicorp Investor Relations in NYC where he lives with his wife, Susie. Weekly poker games include Alex Anill, Geoff Barnet (sometimes) and Will Eglund '86.

Jennifer Farbar was recently promoted to senior editor on Mademoiselle magazine. She enjoys living on Manhattan's Lower East Side, writing articles for Mademoiselle and other magazines. Jennifer sees Thomas Montgomery occasionally (and owns several of his beautiful Gravity Graphics T-shirts). She roller blades in Central Park and enjoys the music scene.

Laurie Fleishman is working at WBAL Radio in Baltimore as the director of Media Relations and Publicity New York Yankees.

Most teenage Red Sox fans would do anything for a free summer-time pass to Fenway Park. For Jeff Idelson '86, that meant hiking up and down 10,000 steps a night selling peanuts, hot dogs and Cokes.

"It's not real lucrative work, and I probably watched more innings than I should have, but it was a free way into the ballpark and a great way to spend the summer," said Idelson, who now gets paid to watch games from the New York Yankees' pressbox.

Idelson is director of media relations and publicity for the Yankees, responsible for preparation and dissemination of all information released by the ball club to newspapers, television and radio. As a spokesman for perhaps the most closely scrutinized team in professional sports, he services about 150 calls a day from media and prepares stacks of information for each of the Yankees' 162 games a season.

A 28-year-old West Newton, Massachusetts native, Idelson began mixing sports, writing and media during his sophomore year at Connecticut College, interning for the sports information director in the Office of College Relations.

"I went out for the hoop team in my freshman year and quickly discovered there were a lot of better basketball players than me. I wanted to stay involved, so I ended up keeping stats and writing game stories for sports information."

After graduating he landed a six-month internship with the Boston Red Sox PR staff and was along for the team's heartbreaking run at the 1986 World Series title against the New York Mets.

"That was an incredible experience and extremely beneficial to my career. I was able to learn the trade, meet a lot of people and become known in the industry," he remained in Boston for the 1987 and 1988 seasons as statistician for the Red Sox radio network before catching his big break with the Yankees. Hired as the assistant director but promoted in 1989 to top man in the press box, Idelson recently returned the favor to fellow Connecticut College grad Brian Walker '88, who is now his assistant.

Idelson's primary responsibility, caretaking the media, is a daily adventure, but one he wouldn't pass up for anything. "I've sat behind a desk and pushed papers, but that is not for me. By now, I've been to every ballpark in the League, but I'm still excited to hear the National Anthem and see the first pitch thrown out every night."

Idelson attributes some of his professional success to being in the right place at the right time but admits hard work and dedication have paved the way for his career ascent. On game days, he's in the office at 8:30 a.m. and remains until the last reporter leaves, usually around midnight. (During the 20-minute phone interview for this story, 14 media inquiries piled up on his desk.)

Still, his enthusiasm for the game is boundless, "Baseball is America's pastime, simple as that. It is the most graceful, interesting and strategy-filled sport." And despite working and rooting for a Yankees team that has played poorly for the past two years, Idelson is optimistic about the team's prospects.

"We've had some down years here, but we're making great strides. I'm looking forward to being with this team when we win a World Championship."

— JPS
Karen Smith received her master's in education from UPenn in '90. She taught one year in London and currently teaches second grade in New Canaan, CT.

Married: Suzanne Bonner to Stephen Hoyt, 9/8/90; Charles Enders to Jennifer Connolly '90, 3/14/92; Mary Catherine Landis to William Ferguson, 6/13/92.

Maureen Moore works at New Canaan (CT) Country School, an independent, co-ed day school for K-9, as director of publications and teaches fifth grade English. "I'm really enjoying the teaching, and the publications part is fun."

Suzanne Bonner was married to Stephen Hoyt in the fall of '90. Her maid of honor was Julie Robson '88. Connecticut alumni in attendance were: Mitch Hayes '87, Anne-Marie Parsons '85, Margaret Dougall Sullivan '86, Sarah Pitt '86, and Carlos Delcristo '86.

Matthew Charde has resigned as assistant director of the Annual Fund at Connecticut College and relocated to Boston to pursue other interests. Best of luck, Matt!

Cecilia Fernandez-Carol is continuing in a clinical psychology program at American U. When she's able to take a break from her books, she enjoys listening to John Sharon '86 and Bill Hoffman play bluegrass music at a local pub where she also sees Eddy Castell, Jennifer Croke, Julie Morton and James Hess '85.

David Flemister writes, "After 4-1/2 years with Young and Rubicam, I have moved to the Mingo Group as a senior account executive. I will work on the Miller Brewing Company's ethnic advertising, specifically to the African-American segment."

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We haven't heard from many classmates lately, but we're doing our best to pick up as many updates as possible. Please don't forget to get in touch with the Alumni Office or your class correspondents with your news.

Nancy Beane is working for the Brooklyn Bar Association in NY.

Tara Kilbane Dixon married Peter in NY. Tara is a freelance artist and also takes classes at the Art Students League of NY.

Greg Long was married to Mary Esposito in Dec. '91. Classmates Marc LaPlace, Gerard Noone, John Burns, Beth McKiernan, Martha Zschock, Jeanne Martin, as well as Judy Martin '87, were all on hand to celebrate the occasion with Greg and Mary.

Lisa McConnell and Stephen Barnes are both living in Columbia, MD. Lisa is a consultant at Booz, Allen and Hamilton, where she provides management support to government programs. Stephen is sales manager with Pitney Bowes in Baltimore.

Wendy White Brockelman and Peter Brockelman were married in Princeton, NJ. Wendy has been working as a mental health worker at Yale-New Haven Hospital. Peter is in graduate school at Yale studying for a combined degree in forestry/environmental studies and organization/management.

Les Williams is teaching at the Packer Collegiate Institute in downtown Brooklyn. Les teaches American history, African American history and economics.

Married: Tamsen Lee Bales to Michael Sharples, 10/5/91; Brad Evans to Carina Capps, 7/27/91; Elizabeth Huffman to Gordon Davidson Low, 1/19/92; Darrel Katz to Marla Ker, 8/17/91; Jill Stakely to David McCain, 6/29/91.

Born: to Sarah Young Jackson and Joel, Alexander 2/5/92.

Warren Cohen was having a bit of trouble finding his seat at an Orioles/Red Sox game in the new stadium in Baltimore when he stumbled upon Darrell Clark and Deborah Dorman. Warren filled us in on the lives of a number of '89 grads, including Sam Bottom, John Green and Bob Briskman. However, after nine long innings and an hour drive back to DC, the only thing I can remember is that John Green is back from the Peace Corps!

Darrell Clark is working as a summer associate for a law firm in DC.

Alexandra Abbott still lives in NYC and works for Ralph Lauren as a product
Jean Handley '48 retires from Board of Trustees

Jean Handley has fulfilled her term as chair of the Board of Trustees and has retired from the board after serving 11 years. She will be replaced as chair by John C. (Jack) Evans and will assume a new role as head of the Lead Stewardship Board, a group that helps alumni to increase their awareness of and involvement in the institution.

Jean's five-year term as chair can best be characterized as a period of exciting and dramatic change. In concert with President Claire L. Gaudiani '66, she provided the leadership for the trustees' adoption of the college's strategic plan. Three major building projects — the College Center, Becker House, and substantial additions to the Athletic Center — were undertaken during her tenure. She has given unselfishly of her time in representing the college before alumni and friends, especially in major fund-raising efforts.

During Commencement in May, Jean was awarded the College Medal, Connecticut College's highest honor, in recognition of her dedication to and support of the institution. The medal was a surprise to everyone, including Jean.

Jean Handley's impressive leadership was always carried out with charm and grace. In her quiet yet determined way, she has helped the Trustees make major decisions that will have a positive influence on Connecticut College for many years to come. She has given outstanding service to her alma mater and brought great honor and credit to herself. She will truly be missed. — Richard F. Schneller, Vice Chair, Board of Trustees

Tamsen Lee Bales

Tracy Adams left Connecticut her junior year and graduated from Pitzer College in CA in May '89 with a double major in environmental studies and anthropology. She works for Chevron Corp. in San Francisco doing environmental compliance. She spends her free time planting trees in Yosemite and would love to hear from classmates.

Elizabeth Arnold lives in Boulder, CO, and works as a professional research assistant in a plant ecology lab. She coaches youth ice hockey and played on a women's club team. She plans to apply to graduate schools this fall to study wetland ecology. Liz herded sheep in March '91 on the Dine Reservation.

Gabrielle Antoniadis spent last year teaching preschool in NYC, but is not sure if that is what she will pursue as a career. This summer was her third on Block Island, R.I.

Tamsen Lee Bales works for Mobil Oil Corp. in the credit department in Valley Forge, PA.

Holly Barkley lives in DC with Andy Skeen '88 and works as a legislative assistant at Fontheim & O'Rourke (international trade and securities lobbyists). She is ranked 14th in mixed doubles tennis in VA and 9th in the Mid-Atlantic region. She vacations in CA, Hong Kong, Bali and China.

Lynn Barti will be in her fourth year at the Medical College of Wisconsin this fall, on critical care rotation. She is deciding on a career in either emergency medicine, neurosurgery and critical care. This summer she traveled to Germany.

Liz Blood finished a master's in French literature at Boston College and will start a Ph.D. program in comparative French and Italian literature there.

Alexandra MacColl Buckley is working on an MA in art history at the U. of Oregon on the planning and architectural development of a 19th century Cincinnati suburb. She plans to pursue a Ph.D. in architectural history in DC. She sees a lot of Anne Seaton and Janet Schoenfeld Johnson '88, a law student at the U. of Oregon. Alexandra's husband, Geoff Buckley '87, is finishing his MA in geography at the university and will start a Ph.D. in geography at the U. of Maryland.

Carina Capps and Brad Evans live in New Orleans as Brad finishes Tulane Law School. Carina graduated from Columbia U. with an M.P.H. and is now working on a genetic lung cancer research project at LSU.

Lynn Carlson lives in Chapel Hill, NC, and teaches students with learning disabilities at Durham Academy.

Bradford Carpenter teaches English at Choate Rosemary Hall and spends his summers in Dark Harbor, ME. He hopes to publish a book of short stories soon.

Paul Clauss spent nine months studying for his first year of law school in Sacramento and hopes that his second year will be a little easier. He's looking forward to finishing school, and wants to know that there is more to life than studying.

Andrew Cohen is finishing his first year at Fordham Law School in NYC and worked the two previous years at the Manhattan district attorney's office.

Stephen Cormick lives in NYC and worked from '89 to '91 for First Boston Corp. in real estate banking. Since last year, he has been an associate for First Boston in the special situation fund which invests in bankrupt and distressed companies.

Jeff Dorfman is working on an MA in journalism at the U. of North Carolina/Chapel Hill. He has a job with the minor league hockey team in Raleigh, but now that the season is over, he'll be spending the summer with the Cleveland Indians affiliate in Burlington, NC.

Peter Falconer graduated from Northwestern U. School of Law in May. He will practice corporate law and commercial litigation with Schiff, Hardin & Waite, a 220-lawyer firm in Chicago. While at law school, he was an associate editor of the Northwestern University Law Review.

This summer, Peter will study for the bar and travel to England and Scotland for three weeks. He is the treasurer of the Connecticut College Club of Chicago and would like to hear from classmates in the area.

Jamie Gardner is pursuing a Ph.D. at MIT in chemisty. He passed his exams and now has one year of research ahead. His wife, Cindy, works at the Museum of Science in Boston. In a year, they plan to return to Minnesota where Jamie will work for 3M in chemistry or make furniture.

JAY GILBERG completed a master's of real estate development at USG and plans to start his own real estate development company in Beverly Hills.

Julie Gonick left her job of two years at The Nature Company in suburban Philadelphia to begin an 18-month, post-baccalaureate program in pre-med at Bryn Mawr College this June. She is not looking forward to a whole year of calculus.

Brenda Goren has been working at Walt Disney in film and television production since returning from the Soviet Union. She filmed her first movie this summer.

Michael Hartman moved to Atlanta from Bogon and works for the Yarmouth Group, a real estate investment advisor on pension and institutional investors. He
plans to go back to school for an MBA in fall of '93.

Frank Heavey is the history department chair at a prep school in MD. He's also the assistant athletic director and the varsity soccer and lacrosse coach. He's overworked and underpaid, but loves it.

Edwin Hoffman will finish his first year of law school in Miami this May and will attend summer school in Strasbourg, France, and Vienna.

Elizabeth Huffinan married in Jan. It is currently a reporter for the Chilteme Times, an advertiser in Lancashire, England. Her husband, Dave, is at Prexton Hospital doing his training to become a general practitioner.

Noelle Ilishin is finishing her first year at The Culinary Institute of America, where she is studying to be a chef. She will be an intern this summer at Dave's Downtown Restaurant in Montauk, NY.

Damon Katz has finished his second year of law school at Boston U. His wife, Marla Ker, works as a case manager with Robert Stern Architects at the project editor department chair at a prep school in MD. He's overworked and underpaid, but loves it. The varietyoccer and Luft se coach. He's year of law school in Miami thi May and his training to become a general practitioner.

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the Office of Volunteer Services running a mentoring program for New London youth. She sees a lot of Andy Sharp, Chuck Meyer '90, Jenn Ammirati '91 and Anne Lott '91 as they all work on campus. Sarah is busy on committees and boards and has fun riding her bike, rowing and flying stunt kites.

Austn Wrubel received his JD from Hofstra in May. He will pursue a master's degree in international law at King's College, U. of London.

Correspondents: Jennifer Harvey.
73 Loyola Ave., Atherton, CA 94025 and Dana McAlister, 3 Hitchcock Rd., Westport, CT, 06880

Married: Jennifer Connelly to Charles Enders '87, 3/14/92.

Linda Heck married Michael Nollkamber on 6/19/91. Her co-maids of honor were Elizabeth Haugh and Suman Kapur. Also at the wedding was Chip Willoughby. Linda, Michael and their puppy, Nutmeg, are now living in West Orange, NJ, where Linda has been teaching kindergarten for the past two years.

Geri Moltier entered the master's degree program at Lesley College in Cambridge, MA, during the fall of '91 and is studying art therapy. Following graduation she backpacked alone through Europe then lived and worked in NY. Please call or write the Alumni Office for Geri's new address.

Louise Van Order is living in Bethesda, MA, and working at the Capital Children's Museum on an exhibit about Thailand. She visited with Niki Neviser when she originally moved to the area.

Penny Wong has been living on Martha's Vineyard since graduation and teaching her own preschool program at a hospital learning center.

Christopher O'Hara is living an unexamined, nocturnal life with Eugene Mercy III '91 and Antton Mallo '91 in NYC.

Arin Stone has been an assistant teacher in the Head Start Program in Chicago's South Side. She works as a bilingual teacher with Spanish speaking children and parents.

Kahla Thompson lived in Taiwan for two years teaching English as a second language at Tunghai U. She traveled to Hong Kong, Thailand, Singapore, Malaysia, Nepal and India. The summer of '92 was spent at her parents' house in Norfolk, CT. She's currently pursuing a degree in international management in VT. Kahla keeps in close contact with Marina McClelland, Leslie Petion, Susan Lee and Jennifer Casden.

Rob Anker sent news that he is in the midst of earning his master's in social and philosophical foundations of education. After successfully completing a one-year fellowship in public affairs with the Coro

Foundation, Charles Chun woke up one morning and decided to do what he has wanted to do since he was a kid! Now, one year later, he has just finished his first year at the American Academy of Dramatic Arts in Pasadena, CA. He says that acting has opened up a whole realm of new experiences to explore within himself.

The wedding of Jennifer Connelly and Charles Enders '87 took place in NYC and was beautiful! Lisa Broujos was Jennifer's maid of honor. Jennifer and Charles reside in New Haven.

Robin Corkran spent five months after graduation teaching English in Czechoslovakia for $100 per month! She is now living in NYC and works for 20th Century Fox Film in sales and distribution. She sees Greer Kessel and Megan Skelly quite regularly.

Briana Handte lives and works in Moscow for a joint venture selling retail space. She has also worked for AIBC news as an interpreter and even had the opportunity to interview Boris Yeltsin!

Correspondents: John Kogan, 9920 Carmelita Dr., Potomac, MD 20854 and Jonathan Zobel, 79 Pine Brook Dr., Larchmont, NY 10538

Connie Bischof is living at home in the Philly suburbs and teaching kindergarten at a public elementary school. She is in close contact with Jennifer Geig who lives in MD and works on a bird project at the Patuxent Wildlife Research Center.

Linda Smith is living happily in Japan.

Evan Lewis is living in Argentiere, France, at the foot of the French Alps. He was working at a ski shop during the day and waiting tables at night. Apparently the skiing is nice.

Kristin Juska is living in Brooklyn and teaching kindergarten at the same elementary school she once attended. She is also attending Bank Street College of education in the evenings, taking courses for her master's in early childhood special education. Kristin is in close contact with Amy Beim and Amanda Hathaway '90, who both work at publishing firms in NYC.

Chris Wallerstein recently started a job in publishing in NYC. Michele Miller, Pam Goldberg, Marina Lagdameo and Dave Webster are all living and working in NYC. Brian Doherty is attending NYU Law School and living with Dave. Leah Stark moved to Richmond, VA, last summer. The last direct word from Tracie Kryskiak and Joe Shepley was a postcard from Prague saying that they are having a wonderful time and were planning to stay until the summer.

Tom Neff has recently been promoted to assistant to the VP of the First Monmouth Bank in NJ and is touring the country with a professional bridge playing group. Good luck in upcoming tournaments, Tom!

Shannon Range is headed to South Africa to teach physical education to underprivileged children in black townships and squatter camps near Cape Town. His activity is sponsored by a group called Worldteach which is based at Harvard U. (See article in this issue.)

Alex Silets is working as a research specialist for the Oprah Winfrey show and helps come up with show ideas. She is beginning her master's degree in Judaic Studies at night school, is living in Chicago and is involved with a number of charitable committees.

Kimberly Capps has begun studies at Northwestern U. School of Law.

Steve Teti is currently studying piano with jazz legend Harold Danko in NYC and hopes to attend the Manhattan School of Music next year. He currently performs at the Hilton and Tara Sheraton Hotels, both in Parsippany, NJ, and hopes that anyone in the area could stop by to have a drink and a listen to some tender tones.

Chandra Lantz is spending much time with her nose in law books at William and Mary.

Natalie Fine is working for Porto Novelli, a public relations firm in NYC.

Julie Novina is applying to law school for the fall of '92. Until then she is going to be living with her boyfriend in Berlin. Anyone who wants to write her can write me for her address.

Adam Gimbel was hired by a firm for which he does a lot of international travel. Adam has visited China, Peru, NY, and Chicago in the last six months.

Paula Mirto is currently working on her master of education degree at the Harvard Graduate School of Education. She loves Cambridge, but is actively searching for a teaching position in CT. Dana Otis works at the Dana-Farber Cancer Institute in Boston. Anne Connelly is living with some fellow classmates in Boston. Mike Yavinsky is in law school at Northeastern U. John Flibbert works for the East Asian Studies Department at Harvard. Laura Egan is at Johns Hopkins U. getting her graduate degree in chemistry.

Kristy Tyndall started work in Aug. for the International Visitors' Council of Philadelphia.

Melissa Ferguson, Anne Connolly and Stephanie Hill are sharing an apartment in Boston. Melissa is teaching at a school for emotionally disturbed boys in Needham. Kim is attending nursing school while working as a neurology unit secretary and as a nursing assistant in Saint Elizabeth's Hospital in Brighton, MA. Anne is teaching preschool in Boston.

Recently Cynthia Wilson '90 and Suzanne Delle met for a double date in Sedona, AZ. Cynthia and her fiance were touring the Grand Canyon, while Suzanne,
(who lives in her hometown in NH but works in Boston) and her boyfriend were checking out Phoenix and Tucson for a possible move. Laura O'Brien had moved to Aspen, CO, to enjoy the ski season and loved it so much that she decided to stay.

RTC

Correspondent:
Marilyn Dunphy RTC '86
4 Nottingham Rd.
Old Lyme, CT 06371

There are no RTC notes for this magazine. Look for news in future issues.

Obituaries


Marion Kofsky Harris '19, West Hartford, Conn., died on May 26, 1992. After graduating from Connecticut College, Mrs. Harris did graduate work in social work at the University of Minnesota. She taught English to adults in the Hartford Evening School Program and participated in National Research Projects for National Community Chests and Councils. During World War II, she was a home service correspondent on the professional staff of the Red Cross in Washington, D.C.

Ellen Carroll Wilcox '20, Torrington, Conn., died on April 2, 1991.

Matilda Ally '21, Warwick, R.I., died on May 26, 1992. After attending New Haven Secretarial School, Miss Ally was employed as a private secretary and fiduciary for the late William H.EEves, president of the former New London National Bank of Commerce.

Laura Dickinson Swift '21, State College, Penn., died on Dec. 10, 1991.*


Madeyling Wheeler Chase '28, Lewwood, Kan., died on April 26, 1992. She leaves a daughter, a son, four grandchildren and a sister, Dorothy Wheeler Spaulding '33.

Mary Cary '30, High Point, N.C., died on Oct. 19, 1991.*

Sylvia Francis Sawyer '32, Middletown, Conn., died on Nov. 25, 1990.*

Evelyn Carluough Higgins '33, Quakertown, Pa., died on Jan. 27, 1991.*

Jean Stanley Dose '34, Fairfax, Va., died on Oct. 28, 1991. Mrs. Dose received a master's in social administration from Case Western Reserve University in 1937 and later worked at the Toledo, Ohio, YWCA. She was predeceased by her husband, Preston Dose, in 1988 and leaves two daughters and four grandchildren.


Margaret Morehouse Kellogg '36, Bethel, Vt., died on April 18, 1992. Mrs. Kellogg leaves her husband, Duane Kellogg, two sons, two daughters and nine grandchildren.

Margaret Bennett Hires '37, Short Hills, N.J., died on May 2, 1992.*

Katharine Griswold Spellman '37, Bloomfield, Conn., died on Jan. 29, 1991. After graduating from Connecticut College, Mrs. Spellman earned a master's degree in education from Boston University. She was predeceased by her husband, Parker Wellington, in 1983 and leaves a son, two daughters and two grandchildren.

Dorothy Harris Wellington '37, Wilkingtonville, Mass., died on Feb. 8, 1992.*

Barbara Silvers McCracken '37, Moultonboro, N.H., died on March 19, 1991. She leaves her husband of 53 years, Dr. Josiah C. McCracken Jr.; three sons, a daughter and nine grandchildren.

Elizabeth Hadley Porter '39, Wilmington, Del., died on March 29, 1992. Mrs. Porter served with the American Red Cross during World War II and later taught at Chestnut Hill (Pa.) Academy. She leaves her husband, Edward Hadley Jr.; a son; two daughters and two grandchildren.

Lila Kaplan Agree '41, Southbury, Conn., died on July 28, 1992. Ms. Agree received her master's in nutrition from Columbia University in 1942. She was on the staff of the New York City Department of Health from 1946 to 1953 as a nutritionist and coordinator of nutrition clinic services. Ms. Agree was chief nutritionist and consultant for the Health Insurance Plan of Greater New York from 1969 until her retirement in 1983 and was adjunct associate professor of nutrition at Lehman College from 1971 to 1983. She is survived by her husband, Charles Kingley.

John Angevin Jr. '81, of New York, N.Y., died on May 8, 1992. A painter and antique collector, Mr. Angevin leaves his mother, Stella B. Kenly; his father, John Angevin Sr., two sisters and a brother.

Family members, classmates, fellow alumni and friends may make a memorial gift through the Connecticut College Annual Fund. Any individual(s) designated by the donor will receive notification of the gift. The name of the memorialized person and the donor will be listed in the college's Honor Roll of Giving. Please send checks payable to Connecticut College, clearly indicating the name and address of the person(s) to be notified, to: Connecticut College Development Office, 270 Morgan Ave., New London, CT 06320.

*Full obituary unavailable at time of publication.

Mackie L. Jarrell
Professor Emeritus of English

Mackie L. Jarrell, professor emeritus of English, died on September 24, 1991. The former wife of American poet Randall Jarrell, Prof. Jarrell taught at the college from 1953 to 1980. She was an expert on the works of Jonathan Swift, William Butler Yeats and James Joyce. The American Association of University Women awarded her a research fellowship for study in Ireland and England during the 1960-61 academic year. Prof. Jarrell's greatest single pleasure in research was the discovery of a previously unknown work by Swift, the great English satirist who was born in Dublin. Professor of English George Willauer said Jarrell was one of the great minds of the department. He observed, "I happily remember her sense of fun, her wit and the high standards she demanded of herself and her colleagues."

Prof. Jarrell wrote many articles of literary analysis that were published in scholarly journals. One of these, an analysis of Swift as a figure in Irish folklore, was reprinted in a tercentenary volume on him. With the assistance of Professor Emeritus William Meredith, she edited Eighteenth Century Minor Poets. The project was one of her most significant works.

Prof. Jarrell, a native of Texas, received her bachelor's, master's and doctoral degree from the University of Texas. Before joining the faculty at Connecticut College, she taught at the University of Texas and at the University of North Carolina.

—John Foley, reprinted with permission from The Day
Like many students at Connecticut College Kat Havens '93 will not only work on this year's Annual Fund Phonathon, she will benefit from it directly.

A captain of both the women's cross country and track and field teams, a volunteer in the prison literacy program and a writing tutor for Freshman Focus, Kat started working on the phonathon two years ago to help generate support for the track program. She'll continue that effort again this year, but she is committed to raising money for other college programs, too.

"There is about a $4,000 gap between the actual cost of educating each student and tuition charges," she explains. "Because of this, even students like me, who do not formally receive financial aid, benefit from 'hidden scholarships' partially funded by annual giving. I transferred here from another school because of the unique opportunities CC offers and because of the preparation for 'life in the real world' a liberal arts education provides."