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Connecticut College Alumnae News Vol. 1 No. 3

Connecticut College

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The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.
COLONIAL HOUSE.
An Advertisement.
(With apologies to K. C. B.)
BUY BY MAIL and save money
HAS LONG BEEN an argument advanced
BY MANY FIRMS but it is
THE FIRST TIME Connecticut College
HAS THE CHANCE to clean-up
SOME REAL MONEY with only a little
WORK AND BESIDES IT'S something
EVERY GIRL NEEDS. This long
PREAMBLE OF COURSE isn't necessary
BUT IT SERVES AS AN introduction to
THE AD WE ARE trying to write to
LET YOU KNOW that the Fleisher
COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA is selling
THREE PAIRS OF silk stockings, any
COLOR WITH MERCERIZED heels, toes and
tops FOR FOUR-THIRTY-five delivered
AND FOR EVERY BOX you buy the
ALUMNAE RECEIVE a good percentage
BESIDES HAVING the satisfaction of
KNOWING YOU HAVE obtained more than
YOUR MONEY'S worth and in case
YOU WANT MEN'S socks you get five
PAIRS FOR THE same amount of money
OR TEN PAIRS of children's stockings
SO FALL IN LINE by sending along your
COUPON MAILED TO you sometime ago.
THIS IS NOT the sockless age.
I thank You!
Connecticut College has had reassurance of the confidence of the General Education Board in the extension of time permitting a continuance of its $500,000 endowment effort now underway.

Originally it had been planned to conduct a whirlwind campaign and have the $500,000 tucked safely away in a safe deposit vault by Christmas time at the latest. However, many things developed which delayed organization and consequently President Marshall and the Board of Trustees decided to continue the effort on a different basis until the aggregate was collected.

Surprising as it may seem there are thousands of persons in this state who have never heard of Connecticut College. The college authorities upon discovering this rather disturbing factor decided that the longer campaign would naturally bring more publicity to the college. However, that is only one of the benefits of the continuance.

The General Education Board realizing the conditions willingly extended their generous $150,000 gift for another year. In reality the college has until January 1, 1927, to complete the fund. However, according to present plans the $500,000 effort will be closed within a few months.

The work on endowment was officially started October 1, when headquarters were opened in the Plant Building with Miss Helen Hemingway, '23, as office secretary. Since that time, however, the offices have been moved to the college library. Miss Hemingway assisted the endowment directors in their work throughout the state and as a result thousands of dollars have been contributed from persons in all sections, who are interested in the college.

Due to the numerous private campaigns in various sections of the state such as the Community Chest appeals in Bridgeport, New London, New Haven, Hartford and other large centers, the work of organizing was tedious, but now the college has assembled persons of talent and influence in virtually every community, who are willing "to work their heads off" for Connecticut College.

The first procedure of the campaign was sending out bulletins of information to thousands of persons in this and other states. These pamphlets in brief, pungent paragraphs told of the achievements of the institution since its inception; outlined its ideals and its future. This "mail canvass" was accompanied by scores of stories which appeared in newspapers throughout the state. In one day Connecticut College had 69 columns of news in the papers of Connecticut alone.

Next the undergraduates were organized. A committee of six handled the subscriptions. How well the undergraduates responded is history now. They raised $52,000 by December 10.

On December 12 they had fifty stores and three theaters hold a cooperative sales day. This netted several thousand dollars. In addition the undergraduates raised their own pledges.

Then not content with their work the undergraduates started soliciting their parents and friends. Many of them have been responsible for gifts ranging from $100 upward which filtered into the endowment office during the Christmas holidays.

Alumnae chapters in various parts of the country held parties and the returns from some of these have not as yet been received at the endowment office. For example, in Chicago where Olive Hurbert, '24, is endowment leader, the girls held a bridge party in the College Club and charged $10 a table. And among their personal pledges there is known to be one for $1,000.

In Naugatuck, Marian Johnson, '23, and Margaret North, '23, held a food sale and cleared $56. This they forwarded along with their personal pledges.

In Philadelphia a group of girls arranged a "tie-up" with the management.
of the Hotel Sylvania whereby they will receive ten per cent. of the profits of the hotel for one day. Among the features for the day was a holiday dance held December 28.

The alumnae also conducted a stock- ing sale through an arrangement with the Fleisher Company, of Philadelphia.

One girl wrote: "I have already sold one box. I would like some more coupons, for I think I can sell several boxes to the girls at school. Send about six, please."

As a result of these activities the endowment fund has had a healthy boost. Persons throughout the country are beginning to realize how firmly the students and alumnae believe in this institution which in ten years has established a record unequalled in college annals.

From the alumnae Miss Hemingway reports 64 pledges for a total of $2,046.50. That means that 410 of the alumnae have not yet personally contributed toward this specific effort though many have been working hard and effectively in group efforts and we feel confident that we will have a much higher figure to quote in our next report.

But for the other side of the program. What has been done by outsiders?

Mrs. A. M. Larson, 50 Columbus Boulevard, Waterbury, sent in $4,165, which she collected in the city of Waterbury. This is only the start of a fund from this section. New Haven has sent several thousand dollars with much more coming.

From Boston, President Marshall collected a $6,000 scholarship and many gifts from other sections.

The town of Mystic is raising a $6,000 scholarship under the direction of Miss Holmes.

Three $6,000 scholarships is the goal of citizens of Norwich. They have already formed the nucleus of all three scholarships.

Hartford is being canvassed right now. So are Enfield, Rockville, and other centers.

And so it goes throughout the state. Many individuals have sent in checks for $100, $200, $250, $500, and $1,000. But the best things of the endowment are still in the making. It would be unfair to reveal all the plans that are underway and the contacts that have been made. Only one intimation of the many things that are to transpire within the next month regarding endowment leaked out so that the correspondent for the "Alumnae News" could hear and that was to the effect that 30,000 letters went in a series of letters to the girls at school, to every prospective giver before Lincoln's birthday with something important about endowment.

The city report of alumnae subscriptions, as made by Miss Hemingway follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Place</th>
<th>Pledges</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Naugatuck, Conn.,</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>$216.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pittsburgh, Penn.,</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>25.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New London, Conn.,</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>500.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Winona, Minn.,</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>100.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Noroton, Conn.,</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>40.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hartford, Conn.,</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>62.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New Haven, Conn.,</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>220.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

(Plus $280 coming)

Philadelphia, Penn., 4 125.00
Windsor, Conn., 2 105.00
Cleveland, Ohio, 2 115.00
Norwich, Conn., 1 10.00
Jacksonville, III., 1 50.00
Waterbury, Conn., 1 25.00
Torrington, Conn., 1 50.00
Washington, D. C., 1 5.00
Jamaica Plain, Mass., 1 50.00
Montclair, N. J., 6 170.00
New York City and vicinity, 28 178.50

$2,046.50

So far, so good, and in another few months the alumnae contributions with the results of the present plans we hope will complete our quota.

COLONIAL HOUSE.

C. C.'s, beautiful new dormitory, Colonial House, which stands opposite Dr. Kiny's house and just back of the one-time hockey grounds, is a two-story building of native stone, and was donated to the college by Charles Clark Knowlton of Ashford, Conn. The architect is Herbert Loud of New York.

On the first floor is a large ballroom for social purposes, a suite for Dean Nye, the Fellow of the house, and several small reception, writing, and coat-rooms. These are furnished beautifully with early American pieces, and the wine reds and blues and greens of the lamps and draperies form a pleasing contrast to the dark furniture. An old grandfather clock stands guard at Dean Nye's suite, and as you peep in her door a dignified high-boy, which is supposed to have belonged to Governor Bradford, one of the old governors of Connecticut, greets the eye. A real fireplace, pride of Dean Nye's heart, a glazed-chintz wing chair, and ancient sea-faring map framed and hung on the wall, all create an atmosphere. At the north end is a dining room with adjacent pantries and serving rooms. A kitchen is in the basement. On the second floor, double rooms and a few single rooms afford accommodations for forty-four students.
WEDS IN HOSPITAL AFTER 3000-MILE JOURNEY TO BRIDE.

Page Sharp comes from Guatemala to Wed "Little Batch" and Orders Ceremony at Bedside when Christmas Plans are Interrupted.

After traveling nearly 3000 miles from Virginia, Guatemala, for his marriage to Miss Laura Batchelder, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Batchelder of Rocky Hill, on Christmas Day, Page Sharp, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Page Sharp of Boston, did not intend to have his plans frustrated, even though he was prevented from participating in the previously arranged ceremony by an infected leg which necessitated immediate treatment at the Hartford Hospital. And so the service, attended by the immediate families was held at his bedside yesterday.

Mr. Sharp, who is connected with the United Fruit Company in Guatemala, started north ten days ago and it was during the trip that his leg became infected and he was obliged to go to the hospital as soon as he arrived here. The infection necessitated surgical treatment and plans for his marriage had to be changed. Rather than postpone the ceremony it was decided to hold the service at the hospital. Mr. and Mrs. Sharp will return to Guatemala as soon as Mr. Sharp's leg is sufficiently healed to permit his traveling.

The groom was reticent about speaking of his experience and said that he did not think there was anything unusual about it. "Why I was simply married on Christmas Day," he declared, "and that is all there is to say."

Mrs. Sharp said that the arrangements made by the hospital staff for the wedding were delightful and that everything possible was done to make the wedding as joyous as if it had been held under ordinary circumstances. She said she was very much pleased that the ceremony had not been postponed and that now she was looking forward to going with her husband to Guatemala in the near future.

Following the marriage service, there was a wedding dinner and the hospital provided a large wedding cake. Mr. Sharp was moved from his regular room into a larger one in order that there might be sufficient space for the guests. Nurses on the floor spent some time Christmas morning putting up special decorations in the room where the ceremony was held so that by the time the bride arrived all was in readiness for the service.

CLASS BABY ARRIVES AT '23 HOME!

Helen Higgins Bunyan received with open arms 1923's class baby on November 21, 1925. No doubt the glad news has traveled through the class by this time, but this is news to many in the other classes. Although Higgie lives in the wilds of Brooklyn, we are hoping by the time "little Hig'gie" is of college age, she will be a hard and fast Connecticut-ite. Next issue may contain a picture, write-up, and latest account of the antics of the class baby. Watch for it!

On December 23, 1925, a son was born to Kathryn Wilcox McCollom, who now lives in Paterson, N. J.
EDITORIAL

The immediate success and the enthusiastic acclamations with which the "1922 Totem Pole" and the "1920 Pep," class alumnae papers, were greeted, inspired us with the idea of making our first issue of the "Connecticut College Alumnae News" this year somewhat similar to them. Judging human nature from ourselves it is a safe bet that nothing we can say or print will receive greater interest than news—intimate news—of those whom most of us know and have necessarily grown away from.

Just stop and think your last chance meeting with a C. C.-ite or group of them. It consisted mainly, we wager, of "Have you heard anything about Mary?" How many children? Is that so! My! My!" "Yes, I've heard from Sue. ""You don't say! Engaged to Bill? Isn't that nice?" "What do you hear from"—and so on, ad infinitum, until you glance at the street clock and notice it is three minutes of six, and you have four things to purchase before closing time, and off you dash, promising to write or call.

It's the same the world over. Out in Siwash, Oklahoma, the female population turn the pages of the morning paper to the society column to see what their friends are doing, just as we do here. Don't you remember getting the "News" of former years, reading the Alumnae Column, and then consigning it to the wastebasket?

And so we trust you will thoroughly enjoy this first issue. Our next will be out shortly. If you see anything missing in these columns that you know about, write us and tell us about it. If you failed to send in a letter for this issue, write one now. If you know of any recent births, engagements or marriages, let us all in on it. We like to know just as much as you do. Appoint yourself as reporter, and see if we can't get more news within the next two months.

Owing to lack of response we are unable to print news of the classes of 1920, 1921 and 1924, but we are sure that in the next issue these classes will be fully represented.
Louise Ansley Knapp writes from 1476 Chapel Street, New Haven, that:  
"We had two fine years out at the University of Colorado with auto rides and hikes to Estes Park, Rocky Mountains, National Park and the region around Long's Peak and the Arapahoes. It's beautiful out there, but we enjoyed getting back to the hills and trees of New England, to say nothing of our folks and friends. Now we are in New Haven again, Lewis going on with his work for a Ph.D. in English at Yale, and I keeping house in our tiny apartment and working part of the time at my old job at the Hopkins Boys' school here."

Esther Barnes is teaching mathematics of all descriptions at the Coxsackie-on-the-Hudson high school, and she is planning to travel all the way to Ponteina, Florida, to spend her vacations with her people.

"I am living in New Bedford, Mass., since February 1, 1925, writes Evelyn Bitgood Coulter. "The city of whaling and cotton mills. My husband is the treasurer of the Devon Mills, Inc., here, a cotton mill owned by the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co. We thoroughly enjoy living here and it is especially delightful in the summer. I have a wonderful baby daughter, Jane Emily Coulter, who will be one year old this December 24. We think, in fact we know, that she is an unusual child. Her mother considers her an asset to C. C. and especially to 1919. Two other '19-ers are here, too, Dr. Ruth Anderson, practicing osteopathy, and Clementina Jordan Goulart, whose husband is a dentist. Dorcas Gallup Bennett is at her home in Danielson with her baby boy, John Francis. He is a great big baby like Jane, and blonde, like his Dad, but has his mother's eyes. Dorcas' husband is studying at Harvard this school year."

Ann Cherasky, who has been teaching at Washburn College since her graduation, has been raised to the position of Assistant Professor in the Department of Romance Languages. This year from June up to January she has spent in France, Spain and Switzerland, and will resume teaching in February. Ann spent a great deal of her time this summer with Meddie Dougherty, who was also taking courses at the Sorbonne, and who is teaching this year at the Bridgeport High School.

Grace Cockings has quite a bit of news: "Ruth Anderson is practicing osteopathy with Dr. Mary Walker in New Bedford. I saw May Buckley, Dorothy Dart, Sue Wilcox, Priscilla Ford Shenke and Anne Flaherty, September 2, at Dorothy Gray Manion's wedding. Priscilla is now living in New Haven in the Whitneyville section. Dorothy is living in New York City. Julie Hatch and 'Batch' both lost their fathers this fall. Julie is working with Winona at the Children's Village on Albany Avenue, Hartford. Amy Kugler Wadsworth and her daughter, Barbara, are living in their new house in Edgewood, a part of Providence. Margaret Maher is teaching in the Bridgeport High School. Lucy Marsh Haskell is living in Troy and is busy socially. Emetta Weer Seeley has a second daughter, Evelyn. Sue Wilcox is teaching in the New Haven High School. Rose Quinn, ex-'19, is working in the Bristol National Bank and is as 'chubby' as ever. Mary Hester was married in Maine in August. Betty Williams has been traveling again, this time to Guatemala and Central America. Helen Wooding, ex-'20, married Rolfe Rowe this summer. As for myself—the winter of 1919 I studied music with Sigismund Stojowski, the Polish teacher and composer in New York, until I was taken ill. The next winter I taught two gym classes, and since then have been at home and ill. Had planned a trip to, and bought my ticket for Bermuda in the spring of 1924, but had to give it up on account of illness. This fall, feeling somewhat better, I took an auto trip through New Hampshire, Maine and later to Atlantic City."

Gertrude Espenscheid says she is about through experimenting on careers and hopes next winter to teach history. With that end in view she is working for an M.A. in the Education and History Department of Teachers' College at Columbia.

Dr. Helen Gough, who is practicing dentistry in Brooklyn, says: "My whole history can be summed up in one word—Orthodontia. For ever since I obtained my D.D.S. from Columbia, I have voted my entire energy to the proper study and practice of my specialty. I spent a winter and a summer in California studying at Dr. Angle's School of Orthodontia. Believing that college women should assume an active interest in civic enterprise and community wel-
fere, I have become a member of the Brooklyn Chamber of Commerce. It is gratifying to note that a Chamber of the character and influence of the Brooklyn organization has elected women members.

Ethel Isbell Hubbard, ex-’19, says she is still wedded to her job, which is Household Engineering at 36 Oxford Road, Newton Centre, Mass. “It is rather good fun, as we have a young hopeful at the strenuous age of five. He is fully capable of employing all my time. Odd moments are devoted to music, study, club papers, and the usual social clubs. Day-dreaming is a thing of the past, for Allen 3rd and his chums adore noise, hence my voice lessons with Mrs. Dudley Fitts of Boston. Wish I might write ‘oodles’ about a career. But my time, dreams and ambitions are centered in one wee laddie and his development. What fun it will be to hear about every one of the girls! My only regret is that my days at C. C. were limited to one short year, but I love every blade of grass at our Alma Mater.”

Another ex-’19 member, who is eager to hear about her former classmates is Betty Hannon, who is employed as private secretary to A. J. Powers, President of the Powers Photo-Engraving Companies at 42 Bank Street, New York City, which make all the covers and illustrations for high-class magazines, and also do newspaper work.

“No news,” says Alison flashtings Porritt. “Still on the job, keeping house and tending Nancy. Of course, that is centered in one wee laddie and his development. What fun it will be to hear about every one of the girls! My only regret is that my days at C. C. were limited to one short year, but I love every blade of grass at our Alma Mater.”

Laura Jacobs writes from Danielson that she and her father expect to go to Colon in Panama again this winter as they did last. “It is a marvelous place to visit. But before that trip I expect to entertain part of my family, at least, for Christmas. There will be fourteen of us in all. Billy Williams and her husband drove out from New York last Sunday to call on me, and I expect to see them again soon in New York.”

Charlotte Keefe’s activities since graduation are: Columbia University, degree M.A. in 1919-20; instructor, Brooklyn Heights Seminary, 1920-21; instructor, Children’s University School and Dalton High School, New York City, 1921-28; summer 1922 Europe; 1925 summer, Japan, China. Which to us sounds like a rather enviable program. Peanut Keefe also seems to have had a rather varied life. She is Director of Kindergarten, Groton Heights School, in Groton, Conn. She is also President of the New London Chapter, American Association of University Women; treasurer, New London Chapter, Connecticut College Alumnae.

Marion Kofsky Harris writes: “The days of a New London housewife are filled with domestic, club, collegiate, intellectual and social duties. Domestic—housekeeping slick, meals rotten. Otherwise a successful career. Club—time previously spent on cross-word puzzles, now devoted to Community Chest meetings. These meetings vary from Board of Directors, a session with the tired business men of New London, to the United Negro Welfare Council, a session with the domestics of New London. Collegiate—the N. L. Chapter is running its Christmas gift shop this week. Mid White and the above-mentioned N. L. housewife had a good time last Saturday selling all our friends and enemies Russian brass and Italian leather gifts. Intellectual—concerts. Exchanging English for Spanish lessons with the wife of one of the Peruvian officers who is stationed here. Having a literary husband, our reading list is quite comprehensive. Social—the usual bridge, etc., dinner parties, an occasional house guest. See Dot Henkle, Mid White, Peanut Keefe, Irma Hutzler and Gage and Marvin now and then.” And here apparently in the long-suffering husband’s script is the P. S.: “The rest of the time is spent at auctions collecting Colonial and Early American junk.”

Florence Lennon spent the summer getting rid of a pair of tonsils, but her winters are usually spent teaching English at Weaver High School, where if report is correct, she is quite popular. From Prent: “I’m a visiting teacher in the U. S. Grant School in East Boston. It’s most interesting, social work with unadjusted children and parents and teachers. I guess I’m sort of a liaison officer. I hope the news has reached campus that we have a chapter here in Boston. I suppose the largest bit of excitement for 1919 is Ruth Trail’s conquest of Alaska. I rather guess some of the rest of us better take to the ‘Open spaces.’ Metta Weed Seeley is in North Carolina. Walter is head of the Electric Engineering Department at Duke University. Met is facing burning soft coal in her living room with great fortitude. Her two little girls are darlings.”

We hear the rumor of Ruth Trail’s recent marriage expressed this way, “Ruth married the first man she met in Alaska.” But exciting as this sounds, we are forced to tell the truth—she didn’t marry him the first time she met him!

Dr. Amelia V. Tuttles says very briefly that she is practicing medicine in New Britain, but we hear through Grace Cockings that she is spending herself voluntarily with the patients during the epidemic of smallpox.
We think this is a most interesting note from Juline Warner Comstock: "This note is being penned in the midst of most hectic but thrilling confusion. Henry (the 17-year-old on Wednesday) is putting the finishing touches on the setting for a play he has written, and in which he also takes part. It is a one-act comedy, the first ever written by a student to be presented at the high school here. He made a model for the setting, to scale, and with that as a pattern he (with some classmates to help) worked out the whole thing. He did the setting last year for Lady Gregory's 'Hyacinth Halvey'—an Irish village scene with two buildings. This is the interior of a Pullman, showing two sections, and is really startlingly successful, I think. They're going to Muresco it tonight, and it's nearly nine already! Don't think I'm raving too much—my interest and approbation is supported by that of competent critics, some of them well-known artists. Hank is also doing some very original Christmas cards cut on linoleum blocks and printed on a hand press. This I know is not news of me, but when one lives in a world of such doings, what can one's own first mince pie or new recipe mean to any but a hungry artist (and they do have appetites!). There is such a thrill to see pictures and all sorts of things being made—and to meet so many interesting and wonderful people, but my share in the doings, though essential, hardly makes a thrilling tale."

Away up in Canton, N. Y., R. F. D. 3, lives Ruth Avery French, who is "especially busy with two Ladies' Aid affairs, besides two weekly prayer meetings, which my husband left me to take charge of because it was necessary for him to be away for a few days. Such are the joys of a country minister's wife. As you probably know, I have joined the ranks of married people. I made the leap last June together with my sister, Helen. Hollis is a student pastor of the Methodist Church. He is on a little country charge away off in the northwestern corner of New York State between the villages of Potsdam and Canton. The people are nearly all farmers, mostly dairy farms. They run their large farms with little help, so they are pretty well tied down, which makes most of them pretty narrow. Petty quarrels and jealousies find a large place in their lives. On the whole they are pleasant, good-hearted and kindly. We live at Bucks Bridge, the parsonage is a pleasant, sunny, homey house, and we use kerosene lamps, cistern, well, stoves—a real country house. The thing I dread most is the winter. They say the temperature goes down to 40 degrees below zero. As the pastor's wife I am expected to call with him, take hold and do most anything needed. Every Sunday, I listen to my husband preach the same sermon twice, attend two Sunday schools, nearly always teaching a class in each. On Wednesday evenings we have a short devotional period and then separate into study classes. I have a group of wide-awake young people in a Teacher-Training Class, but Hollis has the older ones in Rural Church Problems. Up to the present time we have had an uncertain ten-year-old Lizzie to take us over the rough roads, but my generous sister Helen and her husband have made us a present of their Star Sedan, as they have invested in another car. It's pretty spiffy for a country parson. Housework under primitive conditions is rather tiring and the church work takes a lot of time, but we are happy and contented and hope that we may be doing our little bit in service for others.

"Do you know that Emma Wippert Pease has a baby boy, Robert Louis, born last summer?"

Sadie Coit Benjamin is living in St. Petersburg for the winter season and just revelling in the summer sunshine. "I am about to look up Runty Doane, who, I understand, is to be here soon."

Beatrice Boyd Maciel writes briefly: "I am principal of Fairview Grammar School, near Turlock, California. Am working like a Trojan. Plan to make a change next year. I do like teaching."

NOTICE.

It will interest members of 1922 to know that the Class of 1924 turned over to its sister class some funds it had as balance on its Koine account. It is perhaps 1922's first opportunity to thank its generous sister class, but nevertheless the gift and thoughtfulness are greatly appreciated.

MARIAN JOHNSON ENGAGED.

The engagement of Marian E. Johnson, '23, to Mr. John H. Schmuck, Tufts, '22, was announced December 12.
1920 — PEP’S BARK FAINT — 1920

This might be an answer to the question: "Why are yearly publications usually late?" Jessie Menzies Luce writes a letter dated December 22 (you'll remember news was requested to be in by December 15): "I'm the newly-elected secretary of 1920. Your notice about sending out s. o. s.'s for alumni gossip finally reached me and the cards were sent. Some of the girls have recently married. Mary Brader, Mrs. Clark E. Siegel, is living in Nanticoke, Pa. Marion Hendrie married Peg Milligan's brother. She is Mrs. Francis Milligan and is living in Cynwyd, Pa. Mary St. Clair Hester is Mrs. Harrison H. Camp, Watertown, Conn. Also yours truly, as you know. Clarissa Ragsdale is doing illustrating and stage craft for Poets' Guild and is living at Christadora House. Marjorie Viets writes 'My teaching saviors of Americanization' work this year. There are a great many foreigners in Derby. It is interesting and different. I spend week-ends with Dorothy Mattox Gray frequently. Bill Junior is a darling, husky boy. We have some new class babies: Margaret Eynon Cooper, daughter of Margaret Davies Cooper on October 31, 1925; Samuel Hartman Title, son of Fanchon, July 14, 1925; and Nancy, daughter of Kay Hulburt Hall on July 15, 1925."

Kay writes for herself: "Put me down brief and simple! Washing 105 diapers per week, singing lullabies to my five-months-old daughter, painting parchment Christmas cards in the afternoons, and playing chess with my husband in the evenings. We live in 'Chateau Watertown' (such is the name my lord gives to our five-room apartment on the first floor of a suburban home!) and find home means something finer far than ever we dreamed. Nancy is just beginning to sit up. She chortles like a little squirrel most of the time, and has just discovered toes! She is in turn a little philosopher, a monk, a pixie of the woods, or a mischievous, smiling, pink-cheeked flirt. She has already rolled off a table and ridden in subways and listened to Galli-Curci (on the vict!) It's a wonder her father doesn't expect her to be doing advanced algebra by March!"

Fanchon Hartman Title, more familiarly known as "Fanch," says she spends most of her waking hours with her small son. She asks us to picture "a quiet, little home body, absolutely devoted to husband and son."

1922 — THE TOTEM POLE — 1922

This is Gertrude Avery's second year we believe at Ahmednagar, West India, as a missionary. In the 1925 "Connecticut College Alumnae Annual" you will find a long, interesting article by Gertrude telling of her experiences in India, if by some chance you have not already seen it.

Of course you all know that Margaret Baxter has been working at the college since we graduated, first as Graduate Secretary and later as Endowment Fund Worker and assisting and substituting for Agnes Leahy in the Personnel Department. This year—well let her tell it: "Considering this is the 18th, I couldn't let it go by without doing my duty for one of 1922. I am here at Harvard struggling toward a Master's degree in Education. My first few months here I was busy with the household management of the Women's residence at South End House, a settlement in Boston." However it proved to be too much for Baxter, so we find her now at 448 Broadway, Cambridge, Mass., living in a small apartment with a Ruth Bacon, who has no connection with our own Wickwire. "My concentration work is Educational Psychology, and eventually I hope to do Personnel work, in some form or other. There's a goodly number of alumnae here in Boston. I am hoping some day soon to lunch with Cecilia Washburn Roberts and to see Jane, who is now two years old. Every now and then I meet Miss Slawson at Harvard. She is taking a course there and I believe she is living in Quincy, and doing physical ed. directing in several places."
Abbey Carley is holding the dignified position of head of the laboratory department and bacteriologist at The William W. Backus Hospital in Norwich, Conn. Mary is now in boarding school, Saint Clares, in Stamford, Conn., and is in the fifth grade. Judging from Abbey's letter, 1922 will some day be proud of "our Mary." Last year Abbey worked in Ticonderoga, N. Y., and took a trip up through that part of the country during the summer.

Helen Crofoot is still at home in Noroton, Conn., working as assistant librarian in the Stamford High School from which she graduated. She keeps in touch with C. C. by having two sisters there. Wish we could get our news first hand like that!

Mary Damerel isn't doing anything special at present except Girl Scout Work. However, she brings welcome news of ex-C. C.-ites. Minnie Pollard is at home in Proctorsville, Vermont, studying music and teaching it, and is the only C. C. girl who is on intimate terms with Cal Coolidge and his wife, having visited them at the White House. Minnie is some relation of Coolidge. Aren't we proud of her? Al Hagar wrote me some time ago that she expected Polly to visit her in Reading, Pa., and that if Polly found things to her liking she might stay for a while. However, the trip was delayed when Ruby Tracy Wegman's brother was killed in an accident in the Catskills as councilor in a camp, and she'll lay a two-to-one bet that Katy and Mildred and a few other athletes of 1922 will be green with envy when she tells them next Commencement about the wonderful basketball and volleyball games she coached and partook in. Next summer, if all goes well, Europe is her destination.

The little Hagar writes from Reading, Pa.: "You demand personal news, so here it is. I am Executive Secretary of the Berke's County Children's Aid Society, main office in Philadelphia. We are not directly under their supervision, only for occasional advice and conferences. I have a corking board of directors who know enough to mind their own affairs, being business men. I'm keen about the town and the work. There is lots to be done, as this office is one and a half years old and you know what growing pains a young organization must go through. The community is made up of Pennsylvania Dutch, and you'd imagine yourself in another world to hear them talk. In most of the country schools they speak Pennsylvania Dutch, which is a mixture of German, English and Dutch. * * I'm planning to go back to C. C. in February."

But listen to the erstwhile calm, cool, and collected Betty Hall: "I am as busy as I can be getting ready to set up housekeeping. I expect it will be early in the year. The 'he' is the very nice man that ever was, Robert Wittenberg, of New Rochelle. He graduated from the Sheffield Scientific School in 1924. We announced our engagement last July, but everybody knew it months before that. I gave up my job last September before Louise was married. She is having a glorious time in Detroit, 7051 Bonaparte. I see a good deal of Aura Kepler, '24, who is in the Yale School of Nursing. Olive Perry, of 1922 and 1925, entered the same school this fall. She came to see me and seems quite pleased with her choice. We are planning to live in Philadelphia where Bob is working. I know there is nothing of startling interest herein, but you know what one man can do to one so far as filling up one's horizon is concerned." Mollie Kenig is staying at home, having given up teaching on account of her health. She did work with Mrs. Wessell for a short time this fall in New London, but was called home when her father became ill. One may see Mollie almost any day on the streets of Hart-
ford—a tall, slender, well-dressed damsel, sauntering leisurely along. What a life to lead!

Helen Merritt writes modestly, "I am still head of the History and Civics Department at Hindley Junior High School, Darien, Conn. I am also studying music under Berrian Shutes of the department of music at Columbia. I have two summers' work credited toward a Master's degree. I have heard from Grace Berger, who is a graduate of the University of California and is practicing law in Oakland, Calif."

Mrs. Albert H. Murphy, our Canadian representative, has recently been visiting her people in Montclair with her young son, Richard Mills Murphy. Marguerite is studying at the University of Western Ontario and says that many of the members of the staff remember Dr. Sykes, our first president, who was for many years a member of the faculty there. "Besides studies I am enjoying the University Women's Club and am the only American citizen acting on the executive board, thereby giving my Alma Mater representation in an international as well as Canadian organization. The university here is on a hilltop; along the banks of the Thames River are many of its buildings. So you see there's a link between C. C. and the U. of W. O.—New London-on-the-Thames and U. of W. Ontario at London-on-the-Thames."

Her new address is Base Line Road, R. R. 4, London, Ontario, Canada.

Augusta O'Sullivan is still on the job at the State Board of Education, Teachers' Certificate Bureau, and says she missed out on last Commencement because she was in Europe. Helen Peale Summer, 344 North Street, Willimantic, Conn., was married last July to Stanley Jackson Summer.

Amy Peck Yale is living in Wallingford, Conn., on a farm and says it agrees with her complexion. And if you don't think she is domesticated just listen to this: "Now it is beginning to get dark; the clothes are about all in, the baby is asleep, I have a cake in the oven, Annie is sweeping." Yes, a baby 'neverythin'. Amy is proud of her healthy young son and perhaps will let us have a picture of it for a future issue.

Ann Slade Frey writes from Hanover that she has no news but that Janet is more wonderful than ever, beginning to talk, and becoming a real companion. At Commencement we saw Ann and she was as slim and dainty as ever, and we were furious because she left Janet in Boston. She has taken up her music again, and is organist at the Catholic Church, her latest passion being Catholic music. She can't believe that she is starting her fourth year of matrimony, neither can we.

"I've been in the Reference Department of the Providence Public Library for the past year," writes Marjorie Smith. "The work is interesting and quite varied. The other evening a man came in and handed me a slip requesting the book 'The Plaster Gauge!' (Recognize that?). Perhaps you know, living in Hartford, that Ethel Smith Brown, ex-'24, and now of Hartford, has a baby son, Francis, born June, 1925. Anne Frauer, '23, is teaching in Providence and I met her with Kay Dodd in one of the stores here."

Claudine's little message contained ecstatic news of Melicent, marriage and Elmer, so we know she is still happy. "I am wondering if I am the only one in 1922 who hasn't bobbed hair." We wonder too!

Sperry the 'breezy' (she is getting sensitive about that adjective—says it is handed to her much too often) writes in her inimitable style: "I am at the Wrentham State School for the Feebleminded, Wrentham, Mass. No one will believe I'm here voluntarily, so have your laugh. I'm a callous social worker. I'm a student in training at Smith College School for Social Work. I was at Smith last summer and the first of September I came here, where I'll be till next June, then back to Smith to finish. I am keen about the whole thing, it's great and I am relishing life in a way far more suitable to one of tenderer years. I am working with the higher grade girls and boys who go out from the school on parole. I investigate their homes, find them jobs, supervise them in their jobs and help them to 'adjust in the community' in every way possible. Boston is such an interesting place to be in, and I am there often. My first encounter with a C. C. person was Maggie Baxter who was sailing by as if she owned Boston. I saw her first, hailed her (in my breezy way) and we pulled up to the curb for a bit of hot talking. Later I saw Abby Gallup in Jordan's, poking around in the furniture department. That means nothing so far as I'm concerned, but no doubt it bears some significance for Abby. Then, of course, we had our big night at Demison House when we started a Boston chapter of C. C. Alumnae. There were 14 of us, Prent, Maggie, Kay Hulsbet Hall, Louise Avery Favorite, Abby Gallup, Al Gardner, Mineola Miller, Doris Padelford, Amy Hubbard, Persis Hurd, Catts Holmes, Sara Jane Porter—it was a great evening home for the holidays, and am saving my poor little pennies for Alumnae Day, and praying that I can make it."
"Well," says M. P. Taylor, "I'm still patrolling the border, dividing my sojourns between Hartford and New Haven. The number of my charges at the Long Lane Farm fluctuates but now it is about 65. My experience has broadened (so has my waist measure). I have learned to pry information from unwilling victims. I know the thrill of riding with a real live detective, and of wheedling some Italian mother into giving me some of her background as well as her reason for having Stella 'put away.' There are court cases with ambitious lawyers clogging up the already too ponderous wheels of justice. Almost anything is in the day's work of a 'patrol ossifer.'"

We didn't hear from Tony Taylor directly, but this is what she wrote to Mary Damereel: "I have fallen, shall we say sadly or happily, from the ranks of the respected educator and have descended into the ranks of the mere real estator. It is heaps of fun and while I should not go so far as to say I am setting Greenwich Village by the ears, at least I am enjoying myself. I am trying to do a bit of writing but publishers maintain a stony attitude toward my efforts which is truly disheartening. I am also studying music, and shall perhaps do a bit of broadcasting. So as you see, hope springs eternal and all that sort of thing."

Gert Traurig is teaching at the Crosby High School this year. "Teach French, Spanish and English, variety is the spice of life for me, you see. Think I could teach anything now. I've tried everything from science to basketball—don't laugh, I did once play on our second team. Remember?" Last summer Gert went to California, we believe, and next summer is also a candidate for Europe. We ought to start a Paris chapter.

Marje Wells informed me over the telephone that she is still working for the Hartford Accident Insurance Company in Hartford, and is doing a great deal of playing for all sorts of societies and clubs. Laura Warren of 1920 is living with Marje and working in a Hartford insurance company.

Dorothy Wheeler is teaching math in the Hartford Public High School and is to be congratulated, as the H. P. H. S. seems to be the teacher's dream of ultimate accomplishment.

Evelyn Gray Talmadge comes rushing in at the last minute gasping, as usual, "I'm afraid this will be too late to use * * * Ev has joined the ranks of the 'great unwashed' she calls it, which means that she is secretary to Dr. Harold Bartlett, of 47 West 9th Street, New York City. "It's the most fascinating chance to study human nature and psychology, and the doctor's a dear * * * I know Laura Batchelder is to be married on Christmas Day, and that Doris Patterson Boas is living in Coral Gables."

Mary Damereel writes that Anne Graham is teaching French in Stonington and also commercial subjects in the evening schools in Westerly. "I have been taking up stenography there and Anne has been teaching me how to make pots and books!"

Alison Hastings Porritt informs us that Ann Hastings Chase has a baby daughter born in September—Elizabeth Huntington Chase.

Grace Fisher refuses to divulge any news about herself as usual, but she always is foiled in her attempt to be mysterious. She went abroad with Miss Ernst and Dean Nye from September until last April and, as we naturally expected, had the most wonderful trip imaginable. She visited Egypt, and Italy, and Greece among other countries; and brought back a wonderful assortment of shawls, embroideries, clothes, Spanish desks, etc.

Helen Stickle became last year Mrs. Dorance A. Downes, but since then we have had no news of her.

Olive Holcombe has just returned from a trip to Washington, D. C., where she visited Eleanor Thielen Wunch, who is not as well as she might be, as Olive says there was too much entertaining to do in Panama. Ted is scheduled for two years of shore duty but they are not sure just where it will be. He will receive his orders near the New Year. She has two boys now and they are little dears.

Ruth Levine, since her return from Europe, has done but little. However, she has reformed and taken a job with the Travelers' Aid Society of New York City, and is living at 86 MacDougall Street. She meets the boats that come in and directs panic-stricken foreigners. **

1923

A SPHINX ORACLE

Helen Avery Bailey is still thrilled about being married, but since she was married as recently as June 30, perhaps there is some excuse. "Since June 30 I've had a thrilling time helping to furnish our home here at 24 Fairfield Avenue, Hartford, Conn., struggling to become proficient in the culinary art, washing dishes and dishes, entertaining and visiting friends, taking care of a husband and being taken care of by him. Harriet Woodford is just married and lives in Hartford." Her name is Mrs. Louis Merriman.
Mildred Beebe has announced her engagement to Rudolph Seymour, Storrs, '22.

Mary Birch Timberman, living in Jamaica, New York, was married sometime last year, and spent her honeymoon in the South. She takes an active part in the affairs of the New York Chapter of C. C. Alumnae.

Evelyn Cadden of 201 West 92nd Street, New York, is secretary to the Executive Secretary of the Russian Student Fund, Inc., of 347 Madison Avenue, New York.

Since coming back from the wilds of Idaho or some such place Miriam Cohen has been teaching Spanish and French in the Bridgeport High School. She has Margaret Maher and Mariester Dougherty, both of '19, to keep her company.

The jolly “Al” Holcombe writes: “I had such a wonderful cruise to the West Indies this summer. First went to Cuba and then to Havana; we went down to Panama and all through the Canal Zone from the Atlantic to the Pacific side. Of course it’s quite Americanized there now because of Government control of the country ten miles each side of the Canal, but there’s enough of the original Spanish influence on customs, language, architecture, etc., to make it very interesting and picturesque and a worth-while place to visit. Then on further into Central America, leaving the Canal, and taking the overland route to San Jose through the all but impassable tropics and banana lands of Costa Rica. We headed back to New York from Costa Rica taking a leisurely course through the wonderful blue tropic waters of the Caribbean. And now I’ve settled down to a very prosaic life doing secretarial work for the Dean and one of the professors in the Department of Applied Biology at Harvard, and like it very much.

“I have seen few of the college people here. However, Bing Eddy is doing secretarial work at Wellesley, part-time for the President and part-time for the Board of Admission. Catts Holmes has just finished her course at the School of Occupational Therapy here and has gone back to Montclair to rejuvenate. Emily McHaffey is doing social service work at the Little Wanderers’ Home in Jamaica Plain, and whenever I’ve seen her has just emerged from Raymond’s or Filene’s basement after an orgy of shopping for some or all of her forty children!”

Mary Langenbacher recently visited Helen Hemingway, who is teaching in Highland Hospital, Rochester, N. Y. The jolly “Al” Holcombe writes: “I have been working here two years and have charge of the Buffalo district. I have about twelve clinics every month and at these clinics, a doctor, and myself examine nervous, retarded, and problem children. My part of the examination is to give them all mental tests. I also do follow-up work—see that the clinic recommendations are carried out. I enjoy it very much.”

From Torrington, Conn., comes a note from Florence A. Hopkins to the effect that she is teaching in the Torrington High School, and enjoying it.

From Peg Heyer: “Jane is not in New London but teaching at Washington Seminary, Washington, Conn., the location of which you probably know. The New London Chapter had a Gift Shop for a while. Peg Cort Palmer was in charge, as president of the chapter. Helen Hemingway ran in and out, as she is in town for Endowment. Gay Powell Slater and I were clerks one morning and we sold most of the stuff that Miss Sherer purchased in Italy for us.”

Bing Eddy brings welcome news of Jessie Bigelow and Miss Berg: “Jessie Bigelow and Marlis Berg sailed for Brussels in June, but they spent the summer in Italy, arriving in Brussels in September. Then they spent a couple of weeks in Paris, later going to Germany. I have not heard from Marlis for a few weeks, so don’t even know if Jessie is still over there. You know Marlis and I taught together in Ridgewood last year. Kit Francke is still at the Rockefeller Institute. Ethel Kane quite often ambles around our neighborhood; she is still in the advertising department of a Boston store. As for myself, I wish to announce that I have changed my profession. The truth being that my family thought it was about time for me to stay home and hang my laurels over the family hearth. I am supposedly a secretary in the president’s office at Wellesley. I like the work up here immensely except that my digestion is somewhat impaired by lunching with the faculty. On the whole, I find it easier than teaching, but I miss the vacations. My family blessed me with a car of my own, so I commute in the wee hours of dawn.”

In a hurry as usual Carmel Anastasia broadcasts: “For two years I was in Rochester, N. Y. First year out I assisted Dr. Ralph R. Mellon in general laboratory work and in research at Highland Hospital. Rochester, N. Y. The research work was published in the ‘Journal of Immunology.’ My second year I assisted Dr. John R. Williams in clinical laboratory work, mostly path-
C. C. ALUMNAE NEWS

ological chemistry at Williams Laboratory. During my Rochester stay I took some courses at the University of Rochester. This year I am teaching in the Troup Junior High School in New Haven. It's a brand new school, and I am teaching general science which means everything from soup to nuts in science. Am also taking courses at Yale. Helen Ferguson, '25, is also teaching here. I am still single and unattached, short and fat, black-haired, and you know how I look in general."

Fooled again, Marion Page is not teaching English! "In fact, my last two years in college I planned to go into library work. So in August, 1933, I came to Manchester, N. H., as general assistant, and now have complete charge of registrations, do some work in the bindery, mending and ordering departments, as well as other desk work. Because Manchester has the largest cotton manufacturing concern in the world and also many other factories, our library stock must be the sort that will attract the masses of mill people. We must also consider the fact that three-quarters of the eighty thousand or more population are foreigners, and also there is the small but wealthy and influential aristocratic class, so there is our problem. Our staff is composed almost entirely of young people and bobbed (including my own)." Marion lives in a dorm and has been president of the house hostesses, and also belongs to the College Club and Choral Society, and a Sunday School class. Marion keeps busy!

"In the summer of 1924 I spent two months in Europe," writes Jean Pegram, "and since then have been substituting in the schools here and taking singing lessons." "Here" means South Orange, N. J.

Chris Pickett is teaching in her own high school in Ansonia, Conn.

Alice Ramsay has been in Y. W. C. A. work ever since graduating and has done varied types of service for the organization. She started out as business manager in New London, next as Girl Reserve Secretary and Camp Director, and now in Brooklyn, N. Y., at 575 Bedford Avenue, her title is Membership and Social Secretary. This involves merely the following tasks, read 'em and gasp: "We have today 4045 members and it falls on me to greet them individually by letter, also to run the social dances, publish the monthly 'Y' paper, write the publicity articles for the newspapers, plan one big program night a month starting with supper and followed by movies and a program for all the members. I also plan and conduct sight-seeing trips to factories, shops, buildings, prisons, etc." "I'm afraid my doings will not sound very interesting," sighs Tony Stone. "I'm still at home, acting as secretary, bookkeeper and general assistant to my dad in his coal and feed business. Of course it's not very exciting or inspiring but it's difficult to get any kind of good help in the country and with two sisters at C. C. it keeps us on the move. I am also teaching piano to a few youngsters and am organist and 'choirmaster' of our village church. Had a short visit in Hartford with Helen Averv Bailey and she and her husband seem almost ideally happy in their new home. Jeannette Sunderland is at home most of the time, I think. Her mother's sudden death in the summer was a great shock to the family and she is managing things at home. She and her father were in Pinehurst for a couple of weeks when I heard from her last. I saw an announcement of Maya Johnson's engagement, but you must know all this."

Lucy Whif ford Heaton writes from 502 Ocean Avenue, New London, that she is still happy, though married.

Mary Louise Weikert is working with the New York Life Insurance Company as stenographer-secretary. She also reports that she has received an announcement of Al Ferris's wedding.

Mildred Seeley is doing social work at the Jefferson County Children's Home at Anchorage, Kentucky. Mildred attended the New York School of Social Research to fit herself for the work.

"I am working at the Yale University Library trying to earn money to go back to the Paradise of the Pacific! Bernice Boynton and I hope to go there next year, if we can get jobs," Mary P. Wheeler.

Betty Whitten sends in the following notes: "Mary MacLear and Peggy Wells are doing library work in New York City; Bobby Sanford is in an exporting office; Betsy Wrenshall is taking some English courses at Columbia; Sally Dodd is a 'hostess' somewhere, and Billie Bennett is doing secretarial work. I am at home, having given up my law work temporarily, and a couple of weeks ago I heard from her last. I saw an announcement of Maya Johnson's engagement, but you must know all this."

Helena Wulf is teaching English and Algebra at the Norwich Free Academy. "The only bit of news that I have which
you may not know of is that Gertrude 
Busch, my roommate, who left at the 
end of senior year, married Edward 
Sayre, has a son, and is living on Rivers-
side Drive."

Marcia Langley is Assistant Director 
of the Educational and Personnel De-
partment of Sage-Allen’s Department 
Store in Hartford.

Helen L. Smith, ex-’33, is teaching in 
the Junior School at Manchester, Conn.
Anne Frauer and Kay Dodd seem to 
be teaching in Providence, R. I.

We vaguely remember hearing from 
somebody that Alice Ferris is married, 
to whom we don’t know as yet. Bessie 
Goldberg is still toting defective school 
children to clinics for the Henry Barnard 
School in Hartford. Bess spent her 
summer in Europe with her principal 
and had a wonderful trip.

Of course the greatest news of Helen 
Higgins Bunyan is that she is the proud 
mother of 1923’s class baby as you have 
undoubtedly seen on the front page.
We take this opportunity to congratu-
late Helen and to hope that she will 
bring her up on strict C. C. principles.

Connie Kenig is working in the Aetna 
Insurance Company, Hartford. Minnie 
Kreykenbohm is still with the Evening 
Session office at Hunter College, takes 
courses occasionally, and contemplates 
with a fervid eye ads of European tours. 
Minnie, we believe, lives on 11th Street 
with Nellie LeWitt, who is doing some 
part-time secretarial work, and Frances 
Setlow, who has become a real villager, 
to the languid air and long ear-rings. 
However, Frances is working for the 
Ethical Culture Society in her spare 
time.

Marguerite Lowenstein, now Mrs. 
Donald Stern, is happily ensconced in a 
rose-colored apartment. We have this 
direct from Miss Ernst.

Emily Slaymaker married Harry 
Leith-Ross after a somewhat brief ac-
quaintance. (Who says this isn’t a 
gossip sheet?)

Rose Watchinsky is teaching at Public 
School 161, New York City.

Olive Holcombe has just returned from 
a trip to Washington, D. C., where she 
visited Eleanor Thielen Wunch. Olive 
is still in the Aetna Life Insurance Com-
pny in Hartford. She says that Kay 
Culver reports she is dancing, and 
Mickey Wilcox McCollom is doing work 
in the College Woman’s Club of Pater-
son, N. J.

"Last year at this time when I was 
riding camels and staring at white-
cloaked and bare-footed Arabs," writes 
Helen Hemingway, "I thought I had 
reached the highest pitch of excitement. 
But a person doesn’t have to travel to 
distant lands to stimulate her imagina-
tion. Let an alumna come to the campus 
when the undergraduates are raising 
their pledges by the hundreds and the 
fifties to a goal of $53,775; let an 
alumna step into the office when the 
mailman brings a check of $5,000 from 
some wealthy and philanthropic friend 
of the college, or let an alumna gaze 
into the catalogued list of alumnae 
pledges and see: $100 pledged by . . . . .
24 to be made in four payments; $1,000 
paid by . . . . . secured by . . . . . . 23 
for credit to the Endowment Fund. Will 
not this lucky alumna who witnesses and 
feels the pride of these various sums 
experience a thrill which no camel can 
give to a sight-seer? The point I wish 
to make is: camels, rivers, country, and 
deserts charm because they are objec-
tive: college charms because it is both 
objective and subjective. We are for 
and of Connecticut College, so, if it’s 
Vive the College! it’s Vive the Alumnae!"

FULL VIEW OF COLONIAL HOUSE.
OUR YOUNGEST LIVING GRADS

Catherine Calhoun writes briefly that she is the Field Agent for the State Bureau of Child Welfare, located in Norwich and working in New London and Windham counties.

Miriam Chadiagne from Ossining this year is attending the New Paltz Normal School. She is a senior and next year expects to teach. She is taking the Primary Course and is practicing in a school teaching 3A Grade English, Reading and Physical Training.

Sally Crawford is working in the Western Electric, New York City, in the General Accounting Department. "The work I am now doing is only temporary and, I expect, will lead to a position in the drafting department before long. Jackie Albree is in the Medical Department of the Aetna Life Insurance Company in Hartford. Grace Ward is in charge of Physical Education at Ossining School for Girls. Doris Rowland won the Fine Arts Scholarship and is studying at Miss Child's in Boston—living at the Stuart Club, 102 The Fenway." Sally wishes to down the rumor that she has announced her engagement.

Elsa Deckelman is in the American Museum of Natural History as private secretary to Carl Akeley. "The work isn't hard but includes everything I tried to learn at C. C., even to that awful bookkeeping. The museum's a wonderful place in which to work, one meets so many interesting people. I am living at 174 West 79th Street."

The Hartwell-Delap Company claims Genevieve Delap as you have probably guessed. She has a secretarial position in her father's store and writes that she is lonesome for C. C. So are we!

Charlie Frisch is taking things easy this winter. "Talked to Gid Locke the other day and imagine her asking me how to get a job. I laughed heartily, seeing that I was in just that same predicament myself."

Phyllis Jayme has nothing to add to the general information except that she is one of the lucky ones who has been to Europe, spent a month in Pittsburgh, and is now in New York City.

We were glad to hear from Verna Kelsey, now Mrs. Ralph Thayer Marsh, of 193 Saint George's Avenue, Rahway, N. J. Verna has a little baby daughter, Verna, born on Hallowe'en, and is enthusiastic over it, naturally. She adds, "Grace Demarest is going to a secretarial school in New York. The day before the baby was born Lucile Wittke started down here to see me but had an accident with the car on the way. The car was completely demolished and she was banged up pretty badly with a broken collar bone, split shoulder bone and two or three other things. She seems to be coming along all right now."

Dorothy Kilbourn cannot say much for herself as she is staying home, but writes that Marie Barker is married to Frederick Eastman and is living in Braintree, Mass. Janet Goodrich is another stay-at-home, but has a couple of Y. W. C. A. classes. Olga Gennert is at Conklin's Secretarial School in New York, living at home. Helen Nichols is working in Macy's in New York, selling lace curtains and learning interior decorating. Idell Godard, Kathleen Boyle and Eleanor Tracy are working for the Aetna Life Insurance Company in Hartford.

Another Yale University Library employee is Adele Knecht. There are several C. C. girls there.

Dorothy Lowenthal writes ecstatically of her coming marriage in the spring to Arthur Puklin of New Haven. She was graduated from the University of Chicago this June and is anticipating coming East soon.

From Parkie McComb: "Goodness, it is a change to be working here in New York City at Cornell University Medical School after Connecticut. Imagine I haven't even worn knickers this fall, I feel so dignified walking along in skirts. I have 35 hours of scheduled class work each week besides all the outside studying I can get in, plus extra hours in laboratory, finishing up the work and reviewing such things as histological slides. It's a hard grind, but I enjoy the work. I played hockey a few times this fall with Glo Hollister who is a member of the New Amsterdam team. Al Barrett is at the Lake Placid Club, and Betsy Allen has a job in the Telephone Company. Mopey Mason has the darлинest baby, Bruce Bailey. I didn't see Kay Harrwick's but I hear she is precious, too."

Dora Milenky is teaching Latin and French in the Lambertville High School in New Jersey. Gertrude Noyes, says Doris, is doing graduate work at Yale for an M.A. in English.

We hope this is Dot Perry although the letter was signed merely Dot, but perhaps her own class can guess by the style: "You know what I'm doing—busting out like a rash on the advertising field. As yet I've done nothing that's a howling success, but neither have I been obliged to sever my conne-
RIFLERY AT CONNECTICUT COLLEGE.

itions with Butterick Publishing Company. I ran into Pris Drury the other day out at Simmons, she's finishing up at Radcliffe this year. Win Egbert is something or other at St. Margaret's Memorial Hospital in Pittsburgh. Don't know what she does, but she says the only thing she can't stand is an autopsy."

Adele Roos says that "in my saner moments I can hardly believe that I'm teaching third grade in Rochelle Park, a darling little town not far from home. I have 45 little 'people,' about 40 of whom are defectives. It was hard at first but now am rather enjoying the experience for a year."

Marian Walp: "I have been in the New Haven Free Public Library as a Senior Assistant. The hours are long but I don't mind, as I enjoy the work. Ethel Mason Dempsey is also here, head of the John Davenport Brande Library." Marian also gave us news of others in New Haven from whom we had already heard.

Orpha Ann Brown says she is teaching freshman and sophomore English in Arms Academy, Shelburne Falls, Mass. "Besides teaching I have charge of the freshman room (which means 65 squirming youngsters), the girls' recreation, and the library. Also I am adviser to twenty girls, and I am assistant on the Year Book. When we have girls' basketball games I referee those and thank my lucky stars for my college training in that line. I like my work very much, especially the personal contact with the children. Sometimes I cannot believe that I am really a school teacher, for it seems such a short time ago that I was carefree as could be, but the papers I see piled in front of me convince me that I am not dreaming. I hope I can get back sometime this year and see you all again, as I know that as soon as the snow falls I shall feel absolutely buried and separated from everyone way up here in the mountains. This is a darling little New England town and the scenery around is gorgeous—a wonderful place to work."

Mullie Barker Eastman who has recently been married writes: "Ted and I are living with his married sister with whom I 'divvy up' on the housekeeping and care of the children. Married life is O. K. and we're as happy as they make 'em. A new little bungalow, all our own, is being built for us right here in Braintree, and if all goes well, we hope it will be ready for us to move into by spring. Jan Goodrich spent a week with us in the fall, and Giddy Locke and Olga Gennert drove out a while ago and we went to town for luncheon. Jan and I saw 'Maggie' Baxter in Boston one day. Happy as I am it is quite needless to say that I miss dear old C. C. campus and the 'old gang.'"

An interested ex-member of the class, Irene Lee, wishes to contribute to the
UNDERGRADUATE ACTIVITIES ON THE HILL-TOP.
By Hazel Osborne, 1926.

There are few undergraduates whose collegiate soup does not savor of that salty bit of information or advice—to the effect that the life institutional, primarily the life collegiate, approximates perfection to a degree which it is impossible for them to appreciate. However, when the soup has passed into the great Nirvana of Victuals—then do the collegiate souls look over their shoulders in a shy attempt at farewell appreciation. But they can not halt for long, for the broth of their destinies is simmering.

—So said Neanderthal, or someone equally and pleasantly prehistoric. And the soup has continued to simmer down through the ages—until now only the bigger and better deities can say whereewith it shall be seasoned.

Thus in order to save the broth the younger children of Alma Mater are endeavoring to supply a few fervid and feverish fancies, as well as frantic fantasies and philosophic flippancies to add to the simmering soup. For indeed the college has reached an unsurpassed peak of superiority and prosperity. In June last year there were more students with an average of three points or more, than there were with the more customary average of two points or under. This condition of academic wealth was of utmost importance to those involved, for this fall saw the beginning of a week-end system based on the grade points of the preceding semester. Thus the majority of the student body was able to represent the college at the annual football contests. However, it is much more difficult than ever before, for if a girl leaves New London before Friday at twelve-thirty her absence must count as a Prom Week-End, which is equivalent to two other week-ends; and only two of these are allowed per person—per semester. This seemed a bit stringent at first and there were many rumors to the effect that an alias-Maisie Map of the class of 1902 had left one million dollars to be expended for the construction of a spiked stone wall, so high and with spikes so sharp that not even the three-point person could successfully scale it. However, this feeling has more or less subsided, particularly since week-end programs are being planned which will add greatly to the attractiveness of the campus. It is also thought that succeeding college generations will arrive at the blessed state of taking this jurisdiction for granted; which is undoubtedly true. There is much discussion as to the Saturday evening dancing in the Gym, many feel that if the music could be improved the function would prove to be a big drawing card. Undoubtedly some action will be taken on this matter.

Along with other successes has come the most obvious appreciation of Convocation ever manifested by the students. When Alfred Noyes read from his poetry at the first convocation of the year, even the steel rafters were hung with eager and interested collegians. William Starr Meyers drew almost as large an audience, and Joseph Lindon Smith stayed over in the evening in order that he might speak to a group who were particularly interested. Professor Hocking of Harvard was as popular as ever, as was Dean Brown of the Yale Divinity School who spoke the week before Christmas recess.