Winthrop Scholars Organize

He honor students of Connecticut College, known as Winthrop Scholars, have voted by mail to remain a simple organization, with a president and secretary as their only officers, the election to be carried on by mail. An organization meeting was held on campus during Alumnae Week-end in February, and another meeting has been called in June at which time the announcement of the results of the balloting for officers, will be made. The purpose of such an organization is primarily to make the group feel that they are a unit, and to have some one in authority to call meetings each year. Eventually the group will doubtless desire to assert itself in some concrete way, by taking a definite part in some college project.

The name Winthrop Scholars has been most fittingly chosen to designate those who have attained distinction for scholarship at Connecticut College, for it is a name closely associated both with Connecticut, especially in and about New London, and with scholarship of outstanding quality since earliest colonial times. Several generations of Winthrops took active part in the building up of the colony, and likewise pursued investigations in several fields of science—astronomy, geology and other branches of learning. In a delightful and illuminating talk to the alumnae in February, Dr Leib traced the history of these great early Americans in an address which we deeply regret there is no room to print herewith for the benefit of those who did not hear him.

In establishing the Winthrop Scholarship, the faculty a year ago voted to make the action retroactive, affecting all classes from 1919, on. The names of those who have won the distinction thus far follow:


Class of 1921: Hattie L. Goldman, Charlotte Hall, Jean D. Hippolitus, Loretta Roche.

Class of 1922: Gertrude C. Avery, Helen E. Crofoot, Lucy C. McDannel.


Class of 1924: Eileen M. Fitzgerald, Marion E. Sanford, Katherine A. Shelton, Marion L. Vibert.

Class of 1925: Olga M. Gennert, Elinore H. Kelly, Dorothy Kilbourn, Dora M. Lenkey, Gertrude E. Noyes.

Class of 1926: Rosamond Beebe, Dorothy F. Cannon, Clarissa Lord, Grace M. Parker.

Class of 1927: Margaret A. Battles, Mary A. Crofoot, Frances M. Joseph, Cora E. Lutz, Harriet L. Taylor, Minnie Watchinsky, Margaret L. Woodworth, Mary M. Clish.


Class of 1929: Janet P. Boomer, Jennie Copeland, Frances Hubbard, Eleanor L. Michel, Julia Rubenstein.

Class of 1930: Lelie Benedict.

Alumnae Statistics

The Campus News gives an illuminating summary of alumnae statistics: 32 states and 9 foreign countries, and 36 professions are represented among the 784 graduates of C. C. Marriage is the most popular career, numbering 226 adherents, with 161 children; 116 are teachers; higher degrees have been won by 42. Salaries range from $1,000, the lowest, to $4000, the highest. The average compensation received the first year ranges between $1,200 and $1,300, salaries which compare favorably with figures from other women's colleges. Men graduates' salaries are somewhat higher.
A Garden Project for C. C. 

Caroline A. Black

(Dee. Black answers our request for news of the college botanical garden with the following interesting account.)

For many years the Department of Botany has attempted to start a garden. Various spots on the campus have been seized and attacked by ambitious and enthusiastic students in different courses in Botany. Elizabeth Nagy worked valiantly on a small strip near New London Hall. This gave place to a row of garages which in turn disappeared with the advent of the present athletic field. Alice Grane during one summer cared for a plot behind the Library, which her class had started in the spring. And so it has gone on until now, when south east of Vinal Cottage lies what may be the promise of a Connecticut Botanical Garden. Its beginning is due to Mr. Lambdin who relieved the need of help in the small greenhouse adjacent to the Botany Laboratory by supplying a full time gardener for the department.

Work was first started toward the end of last July. The area was a tangle of sumach and poison ivy. When this was cleared the possibilities of a wonderful setting for a rock garden were revealed, as well as a magnificent view, opening a new and unrestricted outlook. Below the ledge and boulders which form the crest of the natural slope falling from Mohegan Avenue to the Thames are some marvelous oaks. The rock garden is beginning to take form. Plants are now interspersed among the stones from an old rambling wall which crossed the ledge. Bulbs planted by students last fall, now give a little color here and there. Cold frames contain many diminutive rock plants, annuals and perennials which will be transplanted as fast as time permits. When one sees the heaps of roots of sumach and poison ivy, gathered from a very small bed, one realizes the difficulties in starting a garden on new land.

It is expected eventually to establish groups of native plants when the conditions where they will thrive are better known. Both native and cultivated plants now used in landscape planting are arranged in beds, grouped according to family or genus. For example one can see four types of forsythia in one bed and in another seven or eight kinds of lilacs and so on. Of course these plants are small now, but a few years will make a big difference in their growth. Altogether there are about two hundred woody plants in the garden.

The garden is being maintained at present by a very small allotment from the usual budget for the department. Last week the New London Garden Club gave $50 to the garden and we have had gifts of plants from various individuals from the Faculty and town. The sophomore class in Botany this year, after having the theory and practice of planting and growing spring bulbs, arranged a sale of their tuips, hyacinths, etc., in bloom. The girls made about $40 from this and plan to buy a bird bath for the garden. Two of the members of the class are designing this now and we will have it made soon.

Our present tool house is the garage under Vinal’s porch but we have visions of a small structure built to match Vinal, with potting room and work room where classes could be held adjacent to the garden. In the meantime we have an outdoor laboratory in the garden and hope for future development.

Caroline C. Black.

Loretta Roche Wins Poetry Laurels

A successful poetess among the graduates of Connecticut College is Loretta Roche ’21, of Old Lyme. The first prize in the poetry contest held by The Writer in March, 1928, representation in two anthologies of modern verse, and publication of many poems in the leading serious and humorous magazines, are gaining for Miss Roche the favorable comment of nationally known critics, and a collection of her poetry may appear in the near future.

Although poetry is the mode of expression which Miss Roche prefers, she has also written essays which have been published in various magazines. In addition to her writing, Miss Roche has been teaching in private and public schools, tutoring, and has been assistant to the publicity committee of the Lyme Art Association.

Connecticut College Alumnae News

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EDITORIAL

And Now a Resident Secretary?

The Connecticut College Alumnae Association is growing by over a hundred new members a year. The business of conducting such an organization via long distance accommodations grows increasingly difficult. There are constant inquiries to be answered, statistics to be consulted, or tabulated, letters to be written,—and an alumnae paper to be issued! Such tasks have been distributed among several faithful souls, with several personal interests and duties to be performed, and the difficulties of this arrangement are growing increasingly complicated. True, we have a resident graduate secretary, a part of whose salary we pay, for the purpose of assuring ourselves an alumnae representative on campus to take care of our multitudinous alumnae cares and correspondences. But her task is also to represent, in a measure, the college body, and to take an active part in campus affairs. Moreover, she is a new person every year. She hardly has a chance to accustom herself to the varied and intricate duties that devolve upon her office, when her year is up, and a new graduate secretary inherits her work.

Take for example the labor of getting out an alumnae quarterly. The editor each time has to get in touch with all class correspondents, and see that all class news is distributed. (And how well and faithfully these correspondents have done their share you may best judge by the full and newsy columns that they have contributed each issue.) There are faithful and long-suffering editors who have labored with equal diligence, each to secure some important part of the collection of material that must fill 16 pages four times a year. Then there is a business manager who has to see to the printing, layout, and proof-reading—a colossal task in itself. Such labor involves hours of time for each individual, which cannot begin to be appreciated by those who have had no share in the labor. Letters to editors, to the secretary, to the contributors possible and probable, have to be exchanged from one end of the country to the other. The staff is scattered throughout the country—Cleveland, Indianapolis, New Jersey, New York, and Connecticut. We have tried to issue a satisfactory magazine under these trying conditions, but much has not been to our liking nor satisfaction. The wrappers are printed and addressed by our graduate secretary at C. C., who uses the treasurer’s list (sent from Massachusetts) for her guide. These have to be sent to New York, from where the papers are mailed. Addresses change, and the notice does not get to her in time. Papers are lost. Time is lost in the transactions. We need a central office and one person to be permanently in charge. We need a permanent Alumnae Secretary.

Miss Evelyn Holmes Leaves Scholarship Fund to C. C.

Miss Evelyn Holmes, sister of Miss Mary Holmes, who died recently, has left a provision in her will bequeathing the sum of $6,000 to Connecticut College for the purpose of creating a fund, the income of which shall be used for a scholarship in the department of Chemistry to be known as the Mary Elizabeth Holmes scholarship.

Connecticut College has reason to be grateful for these two kindly sisters who made this last of their college homes so much a part of campus life. Especially the off-campus students were made to feel that this home was always open to them as a welcome and inviting spot. In leaving such a fund, Miss Holmes and her sister will long be gratefully remembered by those of coming classes who were not fortunate enough to know in person these two real friends of all college students.

Dr. Katharine Blunt is announced president of Connecticut College as we go to press. We know of Dr. Blunt that she graduated from Vassar in 1898 and received her doctorate from the University of Chicago, and has taught chemistry and home economics. Her call to Connecticut brings her from the Department of Home Economics at the University of Chicago.
New Curriculum Committee
Organized at College

(The following information about the new curriculum committee has been supplied by Mary M. Scattergood '29.)

S YOU know, the curriculum committee here-to-fore had been an advisory body to the President, called together at his will. When there was no longer a president, the committee went out of existence.

This year the Student Government cabinet felt the need of a curriculum committee, but not one just like the old one. Cabinet wanted a committee composed of students and faculty who could act on measures as well as deliberate on them. An attempt has been made to form something like this. It is composed of the Presidental Committee (Dean Nye, Dr. Kip and Dr. Leib) and three students, two Seniors and a Junior, nominated by Cabinet and elected by the student body. (For 1928-1929 they were Frances Wells and Mary Scattergood, Seniors, and Adelaide Finch, Junior.)

Students are supposed to bring all complaints to their representatives, who in turn present them to the entire committee, which meets not at regular intervals, but whenever business arises. The duties of the committee are to talk over both sides of every question, the students presenting their complaints and helpful suggestions. The members of the Presidential Committee, who naturally give the last word in all matters, then discuss the question among themselves, and act on it if the committee sees fit.

Very little has been accomplished so far. As the name suggests, the committee deals only with curriculum, that is, academic affairs. The main change that has been made is in regard to the final examination schedule. Exams are to be extended over a longer period than formerly, with fewer exams on each day. Physical Education is to be the very first exam, and no "big" exams are to take place the first day. This change has been made in order to give a little recess in which to study between the last classes and the harder exams.

Other projects presented by the students are being considered, but cannot go into effect until next year.

The committee is an extremely important one. Care must be taken in the student election that girls are chosen who can discriminate wisely between foolish criticism and well-grounded complaints. With such members, the committee should be able to better scholastic conditions.

Music Lessons That Are Fun

Katherine Stone, '23, writes of the Dunning System.

During the past two years I have enjoyed teaching the Dunning System of Music Study which I have found especially effective in laying the foundation for the study of music. This system was originated by Mrs. Carre L. Dunning, a pupil of Leschetizky, who, on her return to America taught advanced pupils until, impressed with their lack of general knowledge of the fundamental principles of music she sought a better method of instructing beginners, particularly children.

The children meet in classes of about five and go on their "Trips to Music-land" where they discover many wonderful facts about music. The first couple of weeks are spent in developing the sense of rhythm, learning the lines and spaces, the value of notes, the correct hand position, and the relation of the keyboard to the grand-staff. When the children go to the piano there are not so many things to puzzle out all at once. The drills are made interesting through the use of songs and games—and of course there is much competition. Movable musical characters are used to illustrate musical principles. No grotesque names are associated with plain musical terms. Pictures and verses give an intimate knowledge of the great composers and cultivate a taste for their compositions.

After about two months the children have one class lesson and one private lesson at the piano each week. In this way they seem to move along much faster than we did when we learned the old way.

My second year pupils are now talking in terms of dominant sevenths, cadences and modulations. They have reached the point where they write melodies from dictation and compose simple pieces in different rhythms which would put my Freshman harmony work to shame. And as for practise at the piano—there is nothing like a bit of class rivalry to send Mary to the piano, without a thought of drudgery, lest Ruth or Johnny get a bit ahead of her.

Campus News

The department of music recently entertained with a unique program. Music for violin and piano, and a cantata based on a German poem were presented, all the music being the original composition of the five members of the advanced class in Composition.

The senior class has elected, among other alumnae officers, Eleanor Faby president, and Julia Rubenstein Alumnae News staff representative.
AMONG OURSELVES

1919

Correspondent: Grace Cockings,
336 Main Street, Bristol, Conn.

"Met" Weed Seeley writes that she is at present quarantined for whooping cough which means she will be shut in for six weeks, and will have to forego Tenth. She has been studying French and German, belongs to a study club, works on the Education Committee for the Y. W., also the A. A. U. W., and is on the University Committee which hires speakers. They expect to build a new home on the new campus (Duke University) and are now busy with plans. She wrote she had just finished eighteen dresses for her three small girls, and is sending pictures of the children for the scrap book. Carol is the student, and has already skipped a grade in school; Betty is the housekeeper, and Ruth the tomboy.

Jean Sawin Hawley writes: "Mid White and Mid Wells Colby were here last week. We talked about the '19ers and such fun it was." Jean has two attractive little girls. The older one, Barbara, is five, goes to school and loves to read to her sister, Janice, who is only two years old. The Hawley family live in the country between Mt. Holyoke and Smith colleges. Mr. Hawley is secretary to Mass. Aggie, so they see a great deal of the students and college life. Jean called on Priscilla Ford Schenke when in New Haven recently.

Dr. Ruth Anderson has been spending some time in Philadelphia where she has been taking some special P. G. work.

May Buckley is making all the samples and designs and directs the work of five decorators for the studio of Miss Menard. They sell their articles thru "Mary Ryan", who has a large warehouse and carries about fifty different lines of goods. They are doing remarkably well, and have already had four re-orders from Wannemaker's.

Polly Christie enjoyed her first auto ride since Christmas one Sunday recently. Dr. Ruth Anderson stopped off on her way to Philadelphia to see Polly.

Classmates who may be curious to learn what is the effect of successive diminution of Vitamin A in the food on the nutrition and vitality of albino rats will find a dissertation on that subject at Columbia University, the work of Esther L. Batchelder, Ph. D.

Lucy Marsh Haskell has departed for Vienna, Austria, to be gone until next fall.

Wrey Warner writes from Constantinople of meeting Laura Jacobs' brother when the cruiser Raleigh, which he commands, received a royal welcome to the city.

Mid White saw Miss Sherer in New York just before Easter. Miss Sherer, her niece and Margaret Ives, are going abroad again this summer. Mid also visited Ruth McGarry Barry and reports she has a very charming little daughter. Between times, Mid is busy going to bridge parties, weddings and theaters.

Miriam Pomeroy Rogers describes her home in McAllen Texas with much enthusiasm—"This Valley is not like any other part of the U. S. A.—very young, very eager, very beautiful, its population made up of all sorts of people from all over the country. Democratic, outspoken, rough and ready, but striding ahead in seven league boots—that is the Valley." She writes she is very busy with house-hunting, and moving, and keeping up with a very lively little Jimmy, but in spite of it all, she is coming East, and to Reunion.

James Gladney Rogers smiles his agreement with his mother (Miriam Pomeroy Rogers '19) that Texas is a very splendid place to live.
1920

Correspondent: Mrs. Philip M. Luce,
555 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Nancy and Larry Miner, children of Helen Collins Miner, '20, "rinsing off after their swim".

Helen Collins Miner has just sent a very interesting letter, telling of her two lively, husky children, Nancy who is almost four and Larry who will be three in June. The children were asked to C. C. to take some tests given by the Child Psychology class and Helen says that they managed not to disgrace a C. C. mother. If you will look at the fascinating picture she sent of them you will agree with me that their mother is in no danger of being disgraced.

Besides her domestic duties which include running a ten room house, Helen is on the Board of Directors of the Y. W. C. A. also on the Executive Board of the American Red Cross. She is Recording Secretary of this chapter. She is also a member of the Board of Directors of the League of Women Voters. Then, every Thursday she makes surgical dressings at the Lawrence Hospital. Besides these regular meetings she is on committees for benefit bridges for this that and the other thing, for the hospital cake sales, for luncheons and suppers etc. ad infinitum.

Helen took her first airplane ride last week. She adds that Mid Wells Colby is living in Northampton, Mass. Mary Chipman Morris was visiting her last week. Catherine Troland is working as social reporter of the Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Title have announced the birth of a daughter, Elaine. Elaine was born on April 5th, 1929, weighing 6 lbs. 15½ ozs. Her mother was Fanchon Hartman.

We were delighted to receive a card from Harriet Allen who informs us that she is employed in London, and that she is thoroughly enjoying life in old England.

Alice Horrax Schell sails June 15th on the Homeric for Europe.

Arvilla Hotchkiss Titterington writes that she expects to move to New Britain shortly, as her husband has been transferred there from Waterbury.

Joan Munro Odell has moved to 60 Gramercy Park North, New York City. Those of '20 who have not yet paid their class dues please make a note of Joan's new address and get out your check book.

Justine P. Brockett Hjort is living in Hanover, New Hampshire.

Dorothy Drummond (nee Hover) writes that her son Hall weighed 9 lbs. 8½ oz. when he was born. Dot's new address is 826 Tioga Avenue, Bethlehem, Pa.

We have heard, indirectly, that Alberta Lynch Sylvester, her husband and son Peter are building a home in Glenbrook, Conn., and expect to be moving soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Karl Reiche of Bristol, Conn., introduced Frank Perley Reiche to 1920 at the New Babies' Hour, station S-T-O-R-K, on May 8, 1929.

Mildred Howard has been studying at Columbia, on a leave of absence from her work at Mt. Holyoke.

1921

Correspondent: Anne P. Flaherty,
120 Madison Avenue, New York City

Olive L. Corbin sends a picture of her two lovely children with this note: "Am stealing just a minute between orange juice and all other sundries to send along a word to '21. We are building our own home with great glee—the corporation is expanding you see, and needs more working space, and with this and that we manage not to get bored with life. Hurrah for the future generation!"
Anna Mae Chalmers: "With no European trips with which to entertain you all—I've just sat back and read all the exciting news about other C. Citites. However, I have something to contribute this time! It's a new daughter! Alan and Joan have a new sister who arrived April 15. Joyce is her name and altho she's not so husky as yet, I'm hoping she'll be able to swing a hockey stick some day. Alan and Joan are most amusing now and we have a lot of fun with them. Helen Higgins Bunyan lives quite near me and we've seen each other several times. She has an adorable little girl, Anne.

"Ruth Wilson Chaffe and I were together a few days ago. She also has a daughter, Rita, who is a year and a half old."

From California: "Announcing the arrival of Raymond William to Mr. and Mrs. Homer Holton, April 30." Congratulations Mother and Dad! (Charlotte Hall—Ed.)

Loretta Roche continues to write poems and has had several more printed lately. How about a collection of them, Loretta?

Dot Henkle is coaching the Dramatic Club play at C. C., "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray."

Lydia Marvin is secretary to Dr. Rowley, a Hartford surgeon. She says: "I am still singing but I sing contralto instead of soprano. It is the same voice but much easier for me to sing, as it is placed where it belongs."

Dr. Jean Hippolitus is practising in New Haven and is very enthusiastic about her work: "Last August I took the Civil Service exams for the position of school physician and I was successful in getting my appointment. There are two of us in the city doing the work and when I tell you there are sixty-five schools, you can get an idea of the enormity of the work. It's intensely interesting and I'm fond of children."

Dot Wulf is planning a trip abroad this summer. Bon voyage, Dot!

"Little Batch" and her family have moved to the Honduran border, in Guatemala, their farm being called "Entre Rios". Their post office address still is Puerto Barr'os; however, Laura and the two children will accompany Mrs. Batchelder back to Connecticut for the summer, where they will be joined later by Mr. Sharpe.

Harriet Louise Bassett arrived on April 12, much to the delight of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Bassett, of Mansfield Depot, Conn. Harriet Louise Bassett, born on April 12, is, as her proud mother Ruth McCollum, declares, '21's first chemistry baby.

1922

Correspondent: Dorothy Wheeler,
19 Shultas Place, Hartford, Conn.

Hear ye! Hear ye! The engagement announcement of Mollie Keiser to L. Fisher Silversmith. Mr. Silversmith is from Brookline, Mass., an engineer and a graduate of M. I. T. Mollie has a very stunning ring and we extend our whole hearted congratulations.

Helen Tryon and her roommate are moving about the first of June to the first floor of a double house where they will have four rooms and sun porch. The new address will be 17 Harvard Parkway, New Rochelle.

Alice Hagar Schoffstall writes of being in New York for Easter and seeing Blanché and Ruth Rose. The latter took her and her husband to see some of the sights on the East Side. She goes on: "Am still working and manage to keep house, too. It's quite a trick and the actual housework is rather sketchy except for the meals. I surprised everybody by inheriting my father's ability to cook and that and my soccer record seem to be the only places where I'd ever get a medal."

Helen Merritt has secured her M. A. from Columbia and a certificate as Teacher of Education. She had heard from Grace Berger who is legal secretary to Judge Harold Lauderbach of the United States District Court in San Francisco.

Minneola Miller is back at Congamond Lakes, Southwick, Mass., after wonderful months spent in the West. She writes: "When you were in Denver I was up in a log cabin in the Rockies, 9500 feet up any way. I wish I'd have known you were there; you'd surely have been kidnapped and dragged away to my den in the Hills, where you could see snow caps by day and hear coyotes at night, sometimes whole choruses of them."

Minnie Pollard is to be married in June, 1922 extends its very best to her.

Mary Damerel is studying at Brown University during her spare time from the Lorraine Community House in Westerly, Rhode Island.

Does anyone know anything about Tony Taylor? Is she still studying music?

From Anne Slade Frey: "I'm still in Hanover and have enjoyed it more this year than ever before. My daughter is 5½ and seems an adult now—which I resent. I've had an interesting nursery school for 2 years— with another faculty lady. And this year I've been playing a great deal, which has been a great pleasure."

Dear old "Millsie" writes from London, Ontario: "We have had a hectic winter! My husband had flu in December and it left his heart weak—so consequently he has been in the hospital for
three months giving the heart a complete rest. He is progressing nicely now—and in another two weeks I hope to have him home again. Then in the midst of his illness my baby girl at seven months took whooping cough and then the boy—four years old had it."

"Marjorie Wells has gained 12 lbs. in San Francisco. The climate surely must agree with her. I expect to see Marge again this summer on my way from the Canal to Alaska."

Extracts from a letter from Wrey Warner, ex-'22, describing a hydroplane trip from Constantinople to Athens: "It was a grey day, but not very windy—at 10:05 A. M. having had our baggage weighed etc. we bundled up, climbed down into the cabin with a mixture of emotions I can tell you! We buckled on our life belts cuddled up in our steamer rugs, stuffed cotton in our ears, the top lid was shut and there we were. Soon we heard the purr of the motors and with the water splashing against the cabin windows we gave a terrific spurt and began to rise up! Up! Up! With the Bosporos below looking like a silver ribbon—over the mountain tops, or rather between them—right by Robert College and American College where our friends were watching for us. Europe stretched to our right and Asia to our left—barren snow-capped mountain ranges on the Asiatic shore. The Dardanelles now appeared below and we thrilled over the memories of historic battle sites, with trenches still in view. The sun began to cast shades and shadows on the sea, beautiful of course, but the air pockets were giving us too many sensations! We began to swoop down, down, down across an island, the motor was only faintly purring—bing! We cleared land and bumped on the water, and soon the pilot stuck his head in and said, "Come on out for air." Two boats came out from Lemnos and brought gas and oil. After twenty minutes, having been in the air two hours, we were locked back in, and off we tore for Greece—across the Aegean Sea now. We landed in Old Phaleron (air port of Athens) 4½ hours after we took off—4 hrs. 10 minutes actually in the air. It costs almost as much by rail, or boat and takes two days and one night by boat and three days by train." Wrey spent a week sightseeing in Athens and returned by hydroplane to Constantinople, taking off just as the Graf Zeppelin passed overhead on its way to Egypt.
Last February Caroline, Peg Jacobson, Anita G. Harris and Mike returned to C. C. to find the "old halls of learning looking very swell and sophisticated... On top of that the present students are all young and little and fluffy and radiant. And we looked at one another suspiciously and asked, 'Were we ever as young and little and fluffy and radiant as these?' and the raven—maybe it was Peg—croaked, 'Never. And not any more, either.' So then we fell to pieces with grief on one another's chests—Life, we were sure, had just passed us by in the night. Or to be specific, since 1923.'

"'Rams' consoled us a lot. She was just the same. A sort of trustworthy feminine Gibraltar in the midst of all this tangle of unspoiled youth and beauty... I wanted to talk to Dean Nye and Dr. Leib, but both of them were hemmed in by basketball games or constituents. I was happy to talk to Dr. Lawrence a few minutes. He's written a very fine thing in his 'The Not Quite Puritans' and of course it is highly praised everywhere. I looked for my old locker, but it was gone. That was the last straw.'

And then comes the news of the engagement of Marion Page to Earle Kenneth French of Lancaster, New Hampshire. Marion writes, "He attended Bowdoin for three years and is a graduate of Keene Normal College. He is now a teacher of manual training, geometry and mechanical drawing." No date has been set for the wedding. Marion has been in charge of the largest branch library in West Manchester (in the southern part of New Hampshire) for over a year.

Betty Dickinson and Hannah Sachs are working together in a commercial chemistry laboratory in Hartford. Betty likes the work because it is varied. We test milk for bacteria and butter fat, private supplies of water for their fitness to be used as drinking water, and analyze everything from tar to ice-cream. Occasionally something blows up, or 'tear gas' is accidentally formed, and then we weep for half a day."

Rheta Clark, Betty says, is still enthusiastic about her teaching and library work in Wallingford and studies every summer at Columbia. And more news: Louise Lindeman expects to be married the middle of August.

Abby Hollister and Anna Buell have an apartment in Hartford and gave a birthday party there for Marcia Langley in April.

Laura Dickinson has a daughter, Elizabeth Dickinson Swift, born April 19.

Elizabeth Callady, ex-'23, left Hartford with her parents on May 4 for Yokohama, Japan, where she will be married to Mr. Arnold Exell of England. Mr. Exell is assistant manager of the Kobe Branch Changing Bank of India.

Below we have a "natural picture" of Betty Moyle Gold's boys. Betty is busy moving to their new home in the country, but has had time to go to the New Haven Chapter Meetings and dinner. Picture Ruth Wells and Abby Hollister alighting from the trolley with immense balloons for Betty's boys the day of the Yale-Army game, trying desperately to retain their dignity and still hold on the capricious balloons.

Thomaston, two years old, and Beecher, four and a half, sons of Betty Moyles Gold '23.

1924

Correspondent: Helen Douglass North, Box 954, New Haven, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. David North announce the arrival of a son, Richard Baldwin, on April 15, at New Haven Hospital.

The fair child mentioned above, who is blessed with light hair, blue eyes, a wonderful disposition, and all that goes with a fine healthy specimen of humanity, is the first boy to arrive in the Douglass family in fifty-five years, and is, therefore, quite the pride and joy of all his relatives. Peg Dunham, who is working at Yale University, rather delighted in taking "a little time off" to come to see me and the baby while at the hospital and she also thinks the baby quite an asset to our family. Dot Hubbell drove up one Saturday afternoon from New York for a short visit with me at the hospital, and it surely was fine to see her. She seems to be as busy as ever at the library at N. Y. U., but is apparently enjoying her work.
A letter from Catts Holmes (Brandow) states that she has a puppy, Dagmar, eight months old that is as high as the table and still going strong. The pup, it seems, is a Dane, so that accounts for its tremendous stature. Catts adds, for the benefit of friends who might otherwise hesitate to call upon her, that Danes have lovely dispositions. During the past winter, she and Walt have had many interesting times at West Point and Vassar. Walt, who is in the life insurance business, loves his work, she says, and is getting along nicely. Housework is not nearly as pleasant as was hockey in the dim dark ages but so far neither she nor her husband nor dog) has starved, nor have they been buried in dirt as yet.

Connie Bridge (Allen) is spending a month at Brooklyn, Connecticut, whose claim to fame is that Israel Putnam left his plow standing in a field there when he went to war. Con has been unable to discover the landmark, as yet.

Wee Hall (Spring) writes that her son, Sammy, is "a little devil, but you love them all the more for that. He walks, tries to talk, and is into 'everything.' Ernie recently made a flying trip to New York recently and had lunch with Betty Holmes, and Martha Bolles. Marion Vibert (Clark) was also expected to be present at the party but I don't know whether she actually got there or not.

Connie Bridge (Allen) is spending a month at Brooklyn, Connecticut, whose claim to fame is that Israel Putnam left his plow standing in a field there when he went to war. Con has been unable to discover the landmark, as yet.

Jane Crawford (How) writes, "I had a nice long letter from Mary Snodgrass McCutcheon the other day in which she said that she and Don, her husband, had just moved into a house of their own. It evidently is quite large because she says she has more than enough room for Burt and the babies when we visit them—and that takes a regular hotel. She says it is quite out in the country about twelve miles from Pittsburgh, and very close to the woods.

"With a daughter a year and a half old and a son almost five months, and a home and a husband, I am kept fairly busy. Marian Johnson (Schmuck), '23, came over last week to spend a day with me. Her daughter, Nancy, was born the very same day my Sally was and we try to get the 'twins' together once in a while. I'll have to admit that Nancy is bigger and says more things than Sally does, even if she is about four hours younger."

"I rather doubt if I get down to college this June for reunion. As my young sister graduates from school, and my young brother-in-law from college, I think we will rather busy fitting from one commencement to another."

Ava Mulholland became the bride of Carl Holver Hilton, Lieutenant, U. S. Coast Guard, on Saturday, May 4, at five-thirty o'clock in the Church of the Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Brookline, Pennsylvania, and is honeymooning in Dallas, Texas, which is Mr. Hilton's official home. Ava writes, "Carl hailed from Santa Fe, New Mexico, originally; is a graduate of Annapolis; remained in the Navy until after the war, and then after a few years out, got back in again. Thank fortune, he's in the Coast Guard and not the Navy now. These ungodly long cruises that they hand them in the Navy are not to my liking. Our first station is Sault Saint Marie on the Great Lakes." Ava's husband, who will be out at sea at Commencement time is leaving her a brand new Oldsmobile sedan (the groom's wedding present) in which he tells her she may "re-une to her heart's content."

Edith Kirkland is director of the Home Decorating Bureau and assistant to the Sales Promotion Manager of Valentine & Co., with offices at 386 Fourth Ave., New York City.

Elinor Hunken Torpey writes of a busy but happy time, in her new home, 118-40 Metropolitan Avenue, Kew Gardens, N. Y.
Margaret Nuveen, three months old, daughter of Billy Bennet Nuveen.

Helen Ferguson, seeking variety after teaching three years at a school in New Haven, is now "bumming around New York for a while looking for some excitement. Occasionally I see Mae Au-wood Bernard, as well as Aida Fraiser, '28, who is working in one of the libraries down here."

Charlie Frisch celebrated her first anniversary as Mrs. "Bob" Garlock on May fourth. Bob, who went to school with Grace Demarest Wright's husband, practices law while, to quote Charlie, "I am continuing my social work, and am down on the East side working all day and having a competent maid do all the work I couldn't care for. I have entertained Phyl Jayme and Gid Locke, and receive glowing letters from Brownie from Jamaica."

Olga Gennert Greene writes, "There isn't much to say about myself." One look at your adorable son, speaks volumes for you, Olga! She continues, "I just seem to have settled down the way most of us do to being a mother and housekeeper and enjoying myself. I sometimes feel I should have done something marvelous and startled the world—but then, I probably wouldn't—you know how it is. And meantime one grows older. Frightfully philo-

Our sympathy goes to Virginia Lutzer-kirken, who, after living in the same place for eighteen years, has been going through the throes of moving. Her new address is 1540, Lake Shore Drive, Chicago. Having recently finished a secretarial course, she is all set to look for a job "in order to exploit my newly found talents(?)." She reports that Kay Metcalfe, ex'25, now has two sons, one age three, and the other born March fourteenth.

Parkie McCombs, having just completed a month's practical work at the Raybrook Sanatorium carrying on a terrific program which she considered a very leisurely life, has received a one year appointment at Bellevue Hospital beginning July first.

Peg Meredith has the Wanderlust. She travelled abroad last summer, and plans to go down to Panama for several weeks this summer. "Perhaps", she says, "I will go around to San Francisco and home across country,—but that remains to be seen. There is nothing I would rather do than travel." She speaks of having seen Sarah Jane and Hewie in Boston, and says, "If you want to see a regular baby, go see Hewie's (Helen Hewitt Webb). He is simply precious and everyone knows at once that he is a boy. I fell right for him."

Cay Meinecke was married to Francis Crawford at a lovely spring wedding on the sixth of April. As Fran used to visit college our senior year, and Kay King was a bridesmaid, C. C. was well represented at the wedding.
Mr. and Mrs. Allison Hoyt Mitchell, in other words, Orpha Brown and Hank, announced the birth of Ann Louise early in April.

Along similar lines comes a letter from Billy Field Shaw saying, "Just a line to tell you of the biggest thrill of a lifetime—one small baby girl named Joan Pierson Shaw, arrived on February nineteenth. Ken and I have certainly been proud of her."

Marian Walp has completed the one year library course at Drexel Institute. She found the practical work at the Newark Public Library very interesting and while there met Olivia Johnson, '24, who was working in the Art Department. Marian adds, "Last week I went to the theatre with Jean Pegram, '23, and Mary Louise Weikert, '23. Edna Haas Hamilton, who is living in Philadelphia, is doing psychological testing in a clinic in Bryn Mawr."

To Hazel Osborn we are indebted for the following item: "'Pony' Lutzenkirken has been spending the winter getting a grip on the Gregg method, and now is garnering fruits from her toil, as secretary to the president of the W. B. Murray Co., who makes devices which simplify or something—traffic."

1926

Correspondent: Helen Hood Diefendorf, 165 Green Village Road, Madison, N. J.

Eleanor Canty has become assistant buyer in one of the departments of Jordan Marsh, Boston, according to the C. C. News.

Rosky Beebe gave a "Bon Voyage" shower for Annette and Margie Ebsen and Madie Smith, who sailed the last of April for two and a half months abroad.

Marge Thompson and Helen Edwards were seen together on Fifth Avenue. Marge had just returned from two months in Jacksonville, and Helen was visiting in the East after spending a week in Atlantic City.

Kitty King is flying from one shower to another. Her wedding will take place the 15th of June at the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church. No one can get an inkling as to where she and Frank will spend their honeymoon, but it is known that they will eventually live in Evanston, Illinois. Though Kay Bailey has "wintered" in Florida and "springed" in California, she plans to be on for the great event.

Barbara Brooks Bixby and Chet are leaving for Washington on a combined pleasure and business trip. Babs expects to see Imo, who, the last we heard, was doing social work.

The Gillettes have built a new house in California, and Harriet is enjoying it much. Jean is still in Springfield, Illinois. Helen Hood Diefendorf has added gardening, and leading a missionary class of thirty high school girls, to her activities. These, with classes at the settlement house, a small house to take care of, keep her busy.

Frances Green has returned to her home in Shrewsbury, Mass., after visiting for a few weeks in Miami, Florida.

June 18th is an important day for Barbara Belle, as then she plans to marry Ellis Waldo Crouch of Groton. She is already busy moving and settling a little new house.

Elinor Bond Armstrong lives not far from her, in a lovely old colonial house in Lebanon.

Grace Parker Schumpert has a little son Robert and his pictures are dear—understand. The family expect to spend the summer in Colorado.

Constance Clapp is attending a school of religious education in connection with Hartford Seminary.

Katherine Golgrove is teaching in Great Barrington, Mass., and Katherine Dauchs in Washington, Conn.

1927

Correspondent: Barbara Tracy, 1913 Taylor Road, East Cleveland, Ohio

June is here and news of Spring brides is beginning to come in. Flops Surpless seems to have been the first. She is now Mrs. Stafford Miller. She writes as follows: "I was married April 11th—a home wedding and I had only two attendants, my sister as matron-of-honor and my cousin as maid-of-honor. We had a short honeymoon and now live in Ossining, N. Y., where Stafford is manager of the F. W. Woolworth store. I'm working in New York in the New York University College of Dentistry as assistant secretary to one of the doctors. We have a darling four room apartment and life is one grand time. I'm loving the cooking and even the dusting—nothing like it! I see Mary Wilcox Cross and Janet Paine occasionally. T. T. Petersen lives here in Ossining—she came over one night last week—great to see her."
Bernice Leete was married on the seventeenth of April to Mr. Robert Avery Smith. The spirit of New York was upon them and they just went around the corner and down the street in an unassuming manner that everyone was surprised. They have taken an apartment in Brooklyn—which they are furnishing by degrees—at 266 Washington Avenue, Apts. E.3. Bob is a singer and is studying in New York.

The next bride of the season was Lib Fowler who was married to Mr. George H. Cox Jr. on May 18th at the Congregational Church in West Roxbury, Mass. Kay Foster was the maid of honor, while Mary Morton, Ruth Ford, Lyda Chatfield and Marjorie Millet were her bridesmaids. They are to live in Hartford.

The engagement of Edna Linz to Mr. Avery Wells Barnes of New Haven, Conn., has been announced. She writes,—"He attended Weslyan and Yale Medical and is now associated with the firm of Winslow, Way and Stoddard in New Haven. No date has been set for the wedding as yet but it will take place in the fall after which time we will be at home to anyone who can reach New Haven. Isn't it fine that it is situated on the main line to New London?" More of Edna's good long letter will follow later.

Caroline Phelan, ex'27, was recently married to Mr. Joseph Devoe Norton, of Brookline, Mass. 1927 with the class baby and other class children a-plenty now has an honorary class baby. Nathaniel Phillips Carleton is the two months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Dean Carelton. His mother was Miss Katherine Pease, his father teaches English at the University of Vermont. And here is his description lest you should meet him on the street and not know him: "He was a funny little wudgett when he came—now he grows lusty and mighty. He's developing a temper. He wants to shout Norwegian songs. His hair is darkish but I think it might be russet or auburn—not carrotty—more likely blond. His eyes are stunning—deep dark blue and enormous. He is going to look like Phil. So far there is nothing of me in him. His head is dolichocephalic—very finely shaped—his nose and mouth are nose and mouth, hard to describe. His hands are fascinating—the longest, fattest, little thumbs and extra long fingers—square hands." Thus his mother describes Nathaniel at six weeks. But they don't call him that—he is called Siguard in honor of that great hero of ancient Norway who slew dragons.

The class will be sorry to hear of the death of Dorothy Harris's father. We remember back to Freshman year when "Red", proud of her soldier-father, clicked off a military salute at the bidding of the initiating sophomores. He seemed a real pal to his daughter. We send our sympathy to her and to Mrs. Harris in their sudden loss.

Ethel Woodruff has been staying home this year because she has been ill. We are glad to read that she is better and is preparing for her wedding in the fall. She writes the following interesting letter: "The first part of April found me in Washington, D. C., as a platform page at the D. A. R. convention. It was a wonderful experience and I thoroughly enjoyed myself. Fran Huling ext 28 was there as a page also. She is as brown as an Indian. Said she had been in Florida all winter and that 'Nubs' Vernon had been with her. Saw Alice Owens one day for lunch and we had a great old chat. She seems to be liking her work (secretary to the League of Women Voters in Washington) and is much the same as ever. I stopped over a day on my way home in New York City. There Nathalie Benson, Lois Gregory, and Helen Jordan met me and over our food we whiled away a noon hour with flying tongues. I stopped off at college for a weekend. Had a great time but missed the old familiar faces. In Hartford I saw Ruth Hitchcock Walcott in her darling home. Ruth Stevens and Cordie Kilburne are hard working girls at the Aetna. I spent a pleasant morning with them at the office and they did more talk than work. (Probably my bad influence.)"

"This summer I am going to be in Maine at a small camp that three of us started last year. We run it for high school girls in July and older girls in August. It is a great little place—for good food, a good time, a good crowd and rest. If any one wants any particulars, I'd love to send them a booklet that we've gotten out.

"When I was in Washington I saw Miss Crosby. She hasn't changed a bit. It was nice to see her and she asked about every body. She is teaching in the Chevy Chase School for Girls."

And here is some more of Edna Linz' interesting observations upon her classmates: "I want to add right away my praise of the Class Baby. I was visiting Helen Tatum Muth about the middle of March so I had the great honor of observing the royal child for two days. She is the cutest thing—so dainty and good. Helen looks wonderful and she is as always most charmingly hospitable. I suppose you know her hair is bobbed. Joe is great. I think it's a shame he doesn't get more publicity—for he should be more than merely the Class Baby's Male Parent! Celestia will inherit so many fine traits from both—I guess I'd better go on for here's that psych course coming out again! Her fairy godmother, Celestia
Denniston, has been extremely successful with her dancing classes, and leaves June 15th for a Camp at Cooperstown, N. Y., where she will (I expect) make all the camp-children into wood nymphs. I am looking forward to seeing her quite often after I am married, for Hartford is just a nice drive from New Haven.

"Nubs was down near Palm Beach, where she acquired the most perfect tan. After that she spent some time at a dude ranch with Fran Huling. She said it was her life's ambition. Rachel Harris is still working in Philadelphia."

I, (Bob Tracy),—the typist, not the author of this column, spent two weeks in New York at Easter time studying some African skeletal material in the American Museum of Natural History. I spent my lunch hours and evenings visiting college and other friends and taking in Broadway. Pat Clark and Lois Penny Storer proved especially good luncheon companions. A recent fire in Loie's apartment house helped to show that her college education as gained from being fire captain of North had been of real value for she got her silver, her bank book, her husband and herself all to safety in the early morning hours. Pat is trying to get fat. At one of these luncheon fests, Frances Fletcher and Mary Lynn Woodley (married name unknown) were sighted across the room. Mary Lynn is a stylist at Macy's and Frannie is getting her M. A. in French at Wellesley. She was spending her spring vacation in New York.

I stayed two nights with Annise Clark and Mill Dunham. Such an attractive and complete apartment as they have! Their kitchen, which can be no larger than a closet in Blackstone House, is so full of modern necessities that one must straddle the frigidaire motor to get at the sink. They do their own cooking in which they are helped materially by fond mothers who still slip goodies into laundry boxes as in college days. Their library work keeps them busy and interested.

I saw Parkie McCombs just before and just after her last exams in Medical School. She was about to leave for a few months' experience in a T. B. sanatorium in the Adirondaks. She, Harriet Eriksen, and I suppose together and I was able to catch a word or two in their medical diction which I had heard before. Then Buddy Elliott came around. She teaches English in the grades of a private day school in Tuxedo Park, New York. Her extended delvings into English grammar are more than offset by a Ford, afternoons of golf, week ends at home etc. and, incidentally, English is proving interesting. She is planning a most glorious tour through Great Britain and the continent this summer. More of that in the fall, perhaps.

Did you ever return to college after a Spring Vacation when it didn't rain? My one day on campus saw me scudding between the buildings in Mary Crofoot's flapping goloshes for I was not equipped with wet weather boots. It was as cold and raw as any mascot day. I saw almost everyone I had hoped to see including Maud and Cyril in Blackstone who are still declaring that this is the last year for them—ab-so-lute-ly. I went on to Boston to see Chick at Prince School. A recent fire had robbed her of tooth brush and bath towel, but otherwise it was only except that she finds a thesis a bit of a burden (as do I). Thus have I been a traveler in a small way.

But there are other more extensive travelers among us. Laura Drake Langmuir took a West Indies Cruise with her parents-in-law this winter: "It was a beautiful trip including Nassau, Cuba, Panama Canal, Trinidad, Barbados, Jamaica and many other little islands equally lovely." But Laura got sea sick "so that—combined with missing John a lot, made me feel very happy when New York harbor welcomed us back." She includes a sketch of their new home at 593 Preble St., South Portland, Maine, and says: "You can see I've been busy making window curtains, and fixing a flower garden will be lots of fun. We love our house especially because it has an ocean view of the lighthouse at the entrance to Portland Harbor."

And last and best comes Esther Chandler's account of her adventures across the Atlantic. "It was wonderful, of course I went with a girl I knew in prep school and her father who was on a business
trip. We sailed from Boston on the 25th of November so that we experienced Thanksgiving in mid-ocean. It was a stormy day and night and a very rough one—port holes were smashed, the writing room was wrecked by a lurch of the boat, several people were injured falling—and it was about a week after the Vestris sank! The ship proved her seaworthiness, however, even if I failed to prove mine. But I was thankful for the turkey sandwich brought to my cabin by the stewardess.

"After landing we went directly to London, at which King George nearly died and didn't recover until I was safe home in Brockton! In true tourist fashion we visited Oxford and of course the Shakespeare country. When we were in Stratford, the masons were just starting to rebuild the memorial theatre, but we weren't asked to lend a hand with the cornerstone plumbing. A London Christmas proved very interesting, but England was not 'merrie' as I had anticipated. The King's illness perhaps sobered some of the gaiety and the heavy losses of the British during the war are still comparatively fresh. We left London soon after Christmas. By that time we were tired of living on brussels sprouts, cabbage, and pork products, though we hated to leave England. Thence to France where my college French proved a total flop. After a week or so in Paris, we took a trip to the south of France and saw the Riviera in season. Some of the small towns harboring artists' colonies proved more interesting to us than Nice, Cannes and other meccas for tourists. Paris again for five weeks before I sailed for home. And there was Micky Webb living just around the corner! We met by accident and took trips together to Fontainebleau and Versailles. She plans to go to Denmark this summer in the interest of the department (a school of Danish gymnastics).

"I absorbed enough of Paris to have a French woman ask me in her native tongue to direct her to a certain street and enough of England to have a British officer on the ship ask me if this was my first visit to America. Perhaps the old world culture took some affect after all."

1928

Correspondent: Louise Towne,
15 Spruce Street, Cranford, N. J.

Kate Alida Sanford was married to Arthur Van Bronkhorst in St. Paul's Chapel in Brooklyn on April 6. Since their return from their wedding trip they have been living in an apartment on Washington Avenue, Brooklyn. Betty Olsen gave a very pretty shower for her. Betry, by the way, is one of the ones who are travelling this summer. She is sailing for Norway on July 6, and will go through Sweden, Denmark, Holland, Germany, France, and England before her return some time in September.

Cordie Kilbourne writes a number of interesting things about members of our class. About her own work she says, "I'm figuring premiums on insurance, and doing clerical work. I like it a lot, but sadly bemoan the fact that I didn't get together occasionally with Dr. Leib in college." (Note: Cordie is with the Aetna Life Insurance Company in Hartford, Connecticut.) "The other day I was madly figuring how much it would cost this person to take out insurance when I casually glanced at the name, and it was Gertrude Salzer. With a whoop I ran and showed it to Ruth Stevens and Connie Delagrange who work in the same department and we had a regular alumnae meeting over it as we do over all important news concerning C. C."

She continues "Barbara Chesebro is supervisor of Art in the Winsted schools. Helen Little, at a very lovely party recently announced her engagement to John Buttrick Clark. Kay Whitely, Del Kent, Gal, and Leila Stewart were there, according to Kay's last letter. Kay Whitely is still acting as secretary, although she has been out sick for about two months. I received a most interesting letter from Mickey the other day. Just at present she is in Paris and whom did she meet there but Esther Chandler, who is back in the United States now, and Mrs. James who invited her up to her apartment. Mick is going to take a course in Danish Gymnastics this summer in Denmark, and coming back to the U. S. next September. Babe Pendleton is teaching English and History in the Stonington High School."

Peggy Briggs also has some news to offer: "Charlotte Sweet sails for Europe in June, most of the time to be spent with an uncle in Germany who is with the U. S. Army Medical Corps. She is teaching now at the Ethel Walker School in Simsbury, Conn. Mary Dunning has several more weeks to spend training in Occupational Therapy and doing practice work at the Worcester State Hospital. Madelyn Wheeler is engaged to Benjamin Kilbride. Elmo Ashton is librarian in the Sharon, Pa., library. Jackie Savini is still perusing antiquity in Rome. She will probably return in the fall. As for me, my summer is a big question mark. I do expect to return next year (to the Glastonbury High School)."

The C. C. News published the following interesting item about Dot Davenport: "Miss Dorothy Lou Davenport, a member of last June's graduating class at Connecticut College, is making her debut in the highest social circles of London."
She is the daughter of Mrs. Harvey J. Burkhart, well known in London and New York, who according to a recent news dispatch from abroad 'has considerably revived the vogue for the tea party in London.' Mrs. Burkhart, the article continues, is 'a hostess almost as well known here as she is in New York for her lavish hospitality. This week she held an afternoon entertainment at the American Woman's Club for nearly 200 prominent Americans to meet her debutante daughter, Miss Dorothy Lou Davenport. Miss Davenport, in a gown of pale pink and a triple choker of pink pearls, received more than 50 bouquets. Among the distinguished guests were observed Lord and Lady Riddell; Wilson Cross, president of the American Club, and Mrs. Cross; Lady Annesley; Mrs. S. R. Lantsburgh, of New York, and Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Linthicum of Birmingham, Alabama'.

The C. C. News also published the following: "The marriage of Caroline Whittemore '28, to Lieutenant Louis Peter Leone took place on April 5th in New York. Lieutenant and Mrs. Leone are living at Fort Leonard Wood, Maryland."

"Barbara Bancroft ex '28, has been granted a pilot's license in the state of Florida."

"Ruth Peacock is private secretary to the Sales Manager of the Egyptian Lacquer Company."

"The engagement of Jeanette Bradley to Richard Brooks, Dartmouth '28 has just been announced."

"Lucia Gay is spending several weeks in Porto Rico."

The dinner which was held for members of '28 at the Neighborhood Club House (New York we assume-Ed.) some time back, under the leadership of Betsy Ross, Ray Kilbon, and Carol Van Buskirk was very enjoyable. More than twenty members of the class were there, and there was a regular get-together. We had dinner in a very pretty dining room on the second floor, and then played bridge in the club rooms.

Dorothy Bailey is leaving her present position to concentrate on free lance illustrating, in which she has been making a great deal of progress.

**AMONG OUR CHAPTERS**

**New York**

On Sunday night, May 12, about fifteen stalwart alumnae witnessed a presentation of Dr. Coerne's "The Bells of Beaujolais", by Judy Warner's music club, at Hudson Guild, augmented by Susie Warner, and Dot Bayley. Honey Lou Owens, interpreter of the Dukedom of Beaujolais, was encouched with a recalcitrant tonsil and as a result, I (Hazel Osborn), chorine of another era, was the wearer of the Turkish trousers.

**New Haven**

Sue Wilcox, '19, reports a full year for the New Haven Chapter, with four regular meetings addressed by members, a dinner party at which the Meriden Chapter joined them; a bridge during Easter vacation for the C. C. girls home for vacation; and the raising of over sixty dollars which nearly completes a $500 endowment pledge of some years ago. A C. C. "sing" proved a most enjoyable program for the evening when elections and plans were the business to be transacted.

**Hartford**

"The Hartford Chapter has had two meetings since the last report. The first was held on March 2. After a brief business meeting we heard a delightful talk by Dr. Lawrence on his book "Not Quite Puritans" and future books he hopes to publish.

"The second meeting was a tea for the undergraduates. This meeting was held at Elizabeth Williams' home. Eugenia Walsh had charge of the entertainment. After the program tea was served and every one had a chance to get acquainted," writes Hartford's secretary.

**Chicago**

Chicago has had "three or four" meetings this year, all of them dinners at the Chicago College Club. In a "week or so" they are having their last meeting, the nature of which was not disclosed. It was stated that attendance had been poor due to the profuse and preponderant second generation. Connie Howe and Jerry Smith Guy, ex '27, were at the last meeting and asked to be put on the membership list.

**Philadelphia**

The Philadelphia Chapter had a bridge party on the evening of April 14 at the Pennsylvania Hotel at which they made $95, which is being turned over to the fund for the Student-Alumnae House. There were twenty-two tables at four dollars a table, and due to the generosity of members who were unable to attend, the money collected was in excess of head tax for those present. There have been four other meetings, all luncheons at the College Club.