Connecticut College Alumnae News Vol. 7 No. 3

Connecticut College

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CAMPAIGN UNDER WAY FOR PERMANENT SECRETARY

Clevelanders Give Benefit

At the meeting of the Executive Committee of the Alumnae Association during Alumnae Week-end it was definitely decided that it was essential to have a full time Alumnae Secretary for the coming year. This officer would take over the vast amount of routine work under which the officers are laboring, and would give a unity and a direction to the Association which one working part of the time could not give.

Alice Horrax Schell, '20, past president of the Association, was chosen to take charge of the drive for money. The Executive Board hopes to raise enough money for the salary of such a secretary for one year, in order to prove the worth of the plan. They plan to raise it by subscription in the following percentages:

From the Treasurer of the Alumnae Association .............. $400.00
From the Eleven Alumnae classes $10 or more each .............. 110.00
From the ten chapters, $50 or more each .................... 500.00
Personal Subscriptions ..................... 690.00

Total ...................................... $1,700.00

The money should be turned in by May 1 in time to give a report to the Trustees at their May meeting.

The Cleveland Alumnae have sponsored a dessert-bridge at the Park Lane Villa for the benefit of this fund. They sold two hundred tables. Catherine Ranney, '29, had charge of the arrangements and she was assisted by the following committee: Elizabeth McLaughlin, '29, decorations; Trumana Foote Denison, '28, tickets; Marjorie Shalling, ex '30; Normah Kennedy, '29, and Harriet Hicock, ex '31, refreshments.

The president of the Association writes the following to all the 888 alumnae:

Dear Alumnae:

I want to make a very special plea for a permanent Alumnae Secretary. You have all received a letter from Alice Horrax Schell telling that we hope to make it come true next fall. The time has come when the Association needs such a person and needs her badly. Having an Alumnae Secretary will make our Association a full time functioning organization. Every one of us will benefit by the creating of this office. The work of the Association has gone beyond the point where volunteer officers can handle it effectively.

Now is the time to give the Association the boost it needs. Will you send in your checks to Alice Horrax Schell by May 1, so that we can have some definite returns to show the Trustees at their May meeting? Let's show them we can put this thing over—all the way over!

Jeannette Sperry Slocum.
President, Connecticut College Alumnae Association.

ALUMNAE SPONSOR MATINEE FOR N. Y. HEADQUARTERS

The New York Alumnae have reorganized with Dorothy Bayley, '28, as President. One of their first endeavors has been to raise money to create a C. C. headquarters in New York City which all alumnae and undergraduates may use for meetings, bridges and social gatherings. They hope to rent a small suite in a residence hotel for women, 18 Gramercy Park, for this purpose. If this is done, any alumn may rent a room in the hotel at a reduced rate.

On Saturday, March 29, the New York Chapter sponsored a benefit matinee of Hope Williams' new play, "Rebound." Miss Bayley spoke to the undergraduates at college in hopes of selling many tickets to those who would be in New York during Spring vacation. This issue of the Alumnae News goes to press before the results of their efforts have been announced.

ALUMNAE CHAPTER OFFICERS

New Haven
President—Mildred Fagan McAllen '29.
Vice President—Marjorie Jones '28.
Secretary—Helen Dodd '24.
Treasurer—Stella Levine '25.

Cleveland
(Additional Officers)
Treasurer—Olive Tuthill Reid ex '22.
Ch. of Publicity—Mary Auwood Bernard '25.
Fanning Hall Nears Completion

When Fanning Hall is ready for the purposes of Connecticut College with the opening of the 1930-31 session, almost every facility the college has urgently needed, excepting the students' community house and the chapel, will be available. Beauty of architecture and beauty of conveniences distinguish the gift of the late David Hale Fanning of Worcester, Massachusetts, whose will left the funds for this building which, when completed with furnishings, will cost $290,000.

Placed adjacent to New London Hall, Fanning Hall carries out the original architectural plan for the college. The main entrance faces Knowlton House and the state road, overlooking the expansive quadrangle now bounded by New London Hall, the Palmer Library and Knowlton. The combination of Georgian and Colonial style of the structure in its similarity to the Library makes for the harmony of the group of buildings on the hilltop. A four-story building, its main entrance is on the second floor, the area in front being graded on a level with the former upper tennis court, and additional entrances are on the first floor on the north, south and east sides, the south entrance connecting by walk with Mohegan Avenue. For interior beauty there will be hardwood finish, marble baseboards, floors of hardwood and parquet in the assembly hall and faculty room and of linoleum in classrooms.

Fanning Hall will be used as the administration and class room building for all subjects other than scientific and will thus supplement New London Hall.

The mere enumeration of the conveniences of Fanning Hall is impressive. The first floor will lodge an Information Bureau with switchboard for all telephone connections; lounge and locker room for day students two large class-rooms for secretarial science (can't you imagine the relief of the Plantites?) a lounge for the men of the faculty; and two small class-rooms with offices.

On the second or main floor will be the President's office; the secretary's office; a large conference room with fire-place; the business manager's office, the bursar's office; the registrar's office, as well as offices for the dean of students, the dean of faculty, the personnel bureau, and the graduate secretary. In addition there will be a large assembly hall seating 250, which will be known as Windham Hall, because of the generous donation from the citizens of Windham County, Connecticut.

The third floor will be devoted to eight class-rooms and eight offices, and the fourth floor to two class-rooms, seven offices and a faculty room equipped with kitchenette.

To replace the tennis courts through which ground was broken for Fanning Hall, a new set will be built opposite the playing field, in an area far removed to the south of Fanning Hall.

According to contract, Fanning Hall will be completed September 1 and the grading and landscape, December 1.

"New London Hall is to be entirely re-modeled," states the C. C. News, "into science class-rooms and laboratories. As the plans now stand the second floor will be occupied by the Botany and Zoology departments, the third floor by the Chemistry department, and the fourth by the departments of Home Economics and Fine Arts. The expenditure for the alterations and changes will probably be around $30,000."

Memorial Is Planned For Dr. Caroline Black

"Plans are under way to establish a full professorship at Connecticut in the Department of Botany as a memorial to Dr. Black," states the C. C. News.

"For several reasons the step is notable. It marks a new development in the academic growth of the college, and will have an immediate stabilizing effect. As a memorial to Dr. Black, it is the finest of tributes to the life that was devoted to an eager research and study of botany."

Barbara Hunt '29 was appointed by the Executive Committee of the Alumnae Association to be chairman of the Dr. Caroline Black Memorial Committee for the Alumnae. She is to choose her own committee after consulting with Dr. Blunt and Mrs. Slocum.

The Trustees, at a recent meeting, formally resolved to make the botanical garden at Vinal House a memorial to Dr. Black, and have named it "The Caroline Black Garden."

President Blunt Visits Alumnae Chapters

President Blunt has recently returned from a trip to Chicago and Cleveland where she was able to become further acquainted with the C. C. Alumnae.

While in Chicago she was entertained at tea at the home of Leah Nora Silber, '20, where she met the Chicago Alumnae.

In Cleveland she met many of the graduates at a Sunday supper given in her honor at the Shaker Tavern. To both groups she spoke especially of the necessity of having the permanent Alumnae Secretary.

The June issue of the Alumnae News will appear after the commencement and reunion in June. All material other than Commencement activities will be due in the Editor's hands by May 15th.
EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief .......... Barbara Tracy
State Museum, Springfield, Ill.
Managing Editor ........... Jean Gillette
Assistant Editors:
Miriam P. Taylor '22; Hazel Osborn '26; Louise Towne '28; Julia Rubenstein '29;
Baby Page Editor ......... Julia Hatch '19
1121 Bank St., Richmond, Va.

EDITORIAL

Can We Put It Over?

It is a well known fact that it is much more difficult to obtain money for a necessary but unspectacular cause than it is for a more popular need. So much is it true that many of the great universities refuse gifts of money to be used for a building unless accompanied by sufficient sums to equip and run that building. It is the large showy cause that appeals to the imagination and opens the pocketbooks of the average giver.

Thus it is so much easier to arouse enthusiasm in the C. C. Alumnae group for a campaign to build the Student-Alumnae Building than in the less spectacular but even more vital cause, a full-time Alumnae Secretary.

The necessity of hiring a capable and enthusiastic alumna to carry on the work of the Association is very great. The routine work required has passed beyond the powers of volunteer officers who hold other positions.

Let us recognize the value of this fundamentally important office and respond to the call as generously as many have done to the Student-Alumnae-House.

The portrait of Dr. Marshall, painted by Sidney Dickinson appears on the cover of this issue. At the Alumnae luncheon in Thames Hall on February 22nd the portrait was presented to the college in the name of the students and alumnae by Helen Reynolds '29. President Blunt accepted the gift in behalf of the college. Copies of this picture may be secured from Janet Boomer, Graduate Secretary, for one dollar apiece.

THE Executive Board of the Alumnae Association have recommended to the Senior Class that they consider a more practical method of establishing a scholarship than the one now adopted by outgoing classes, that of agreeing to educate their class baby.

The past eleven years of experience has taught the Alumnae that the present method is not entirely satisfactory. If the same amount of money were contributed to a general scholarship fund year after year, and only the interest used for scholarships, not only one, but gradually many daughters of Alumnae who had proved their worth could receive aid. The class babies who were eager for the opportunity and whose families would really appreciate the financial assistance could be served as well as a great many others. The Seniors have been asked to consider this more permanent and less sentimental type of scholarship.

Such a change, if made, would not affect the funds for class babies which the eleven graduated classes have collected. They would remain as they are unless changed at the request of the mother of the class baby.

To a Spring Love

I know I am but little in your heart—
As fleeting as the breeze that blows your hair
In tiny curls and tendrils; just a part
Of springtime's fragrant, incense-laden air.

You do not seek to stay the petals, lest,
They fall to earth, lie crushed upon the ground;
Nor do you try to keep my heart at rest—
You're always bruising it a bit I've found.

No one knows how the wee green leaflets ache
In the storms of spring that shake them so;
Nor do they know that my heart will break
On that not-far day when I must let you go.

So—for a time I take what love may bring—
Forgetting that with summer comes an end of spring.

Muriel Kendrick '29.

The new President of Student Government is Caroline Bradley of Cleveland, Ohio. Miss Bradley was Vice President of her Freshman class and President of the Sophomore class. This year she has been Speaker of the House of Representatives.
A Modern Orphan Asylum

Mildred L. Seeley, '23
Supt. Morris County Children's Home, Morristown, N. J.

The loyal readers of "Daddy Long Legs," "Dear Enemy," and other books about orphan asylums would be terribly disappointed and uninterested in this establishment. We are not an orphan asylum, and we do not dress alike nor walk in lines. If we did we would be just as much out of date as though we should enter the Fifth Avenue parade on Easter Sunday in knee length skirts.

Just a little over a year ago, I became superintendent of this institution in Morris County, after having worked here for 8 or 9 months as social worker. When I was "inaugurated" we had fifty or sixty children and a staff of twelve. Usually when someone new comes the boys especially try out all their pet tricks to see how long the new one will stand it. Fortunately they knew me and I knew them, so I avoided all that pain.

But there have been other pains—when the baby of the whole family hurt her finger so badly that she had to be anaesthetized every day to have it treated, and could not sleep nights; when Tommy's step-father so cruelly stood before him and broke the news to him that he wasn't his father and would do nothing for him and Tommy's heart was just about broken; and when Harry bravely faced a slowly approaching death for a year before the end came, being the fifth in his family to die of T.B. Sometimes life seems to be pretty hard on the little chaps who have so little anyway.

But life is not always sad. Last summer the boys were overheard in a council of war, when they declared that they were "sick of a place run by such a bunch of old maids." I certainly didn't blame them. So we replaced their matron with a young college student who opened up a whole new world to them. He took them swimming every day—they outgrew our brook, and went to a place where they could dive off the high rocks. Even Humpty, age four, became a "champeen" diver.

We had a tree climbing fad. The trees are all large and the children's arms couldn't get more than half way around the trunks, but you would have believed more firmly in evolution if you could have seen those bare-footed rascals get to the tops of the most impossible looking trees. You held your breath in fear as they jumped from limb to limb Tarzan fashion, but it was wonderful to see how agile and sure-footed they became.

Then there were excursions to New York City to see from the top of the Woolworth Tower, to watch the sea lions in the Aquarium, to see the skeletons of the prehistoric monsters, and best of all, to get onto one of the battleships when the fleet was in the harbor. The thrills of the subways, tall buildings, express elevators that shoot up to the thirtieth floor without a stop, the pretty shininess of the vehicular tunnel—they were subjects of fanciful tales for weeks after.

We have become more modern now by placing the children in family homes. The old "Home" was sold and we moved away, but I'm sure that the spirit of childhood must still be there in that house that was home to children for forty-six years. We are now in Morristown in a small, up-to-date house where children can stay with us only temporarily until we find a good home for them. When the boys and girls now with us are not in school they are usually in the kitchen telling their secrets to the colored cook, and helping her with her work so that she will do some favor for them. The boys invariably have a pair of knickers for her to press, and the girls a skirt in which they simply can't get the plaits straight, so they are often found under her heels in an effort to help.

A modern institution head must be able to do what the children do. The day of the severe lady has gone. She must play baseball with the boys and jacks with the girls, cut figures in the ice, and be able to raise a good muscle when challenged. She no longer sits in her comfortable chair with a group of wistful children around her knees telling them sentimental stories with morals. Now she plays with radiant-faced children, confides in them as they confide in her, and weeps and laughs with them. The same change is evolving in this relationship as is evolving in the parent-child relationship, and it is my belief that the children are much better for it.

Compulsory Chapel at C. C.

At a recent amalgamation meeting, the students considered the question of attendance at Chapel and Vespers. Part time compulsory attendance was put to a vote and won. Henceforth the students will be upon their honor to attend Chapel at least twice a week and Vespers at least once a month.
Some Personal Reminiscences of a C. C. Tour West
Marenda Prentis '19

A week after our thrilling Tenth Reunion at C. C., Irma Hutzler and I started on a jaunt across the continent. Having worked up to the last moment, we were in more or less of a state of coma when we started off. The journey to Chicago is a blank. In fact, we were not real peppy travelers until flat, hot Kansas (that's all we saw of it) was behind us and we caught our first glimpse of Pike's Peak. We went to the top and looked out upon that great expanse and were thrilled. I wish you '19ers might see the snap Irma took of me at the top. I look as if, in a perfectly quiet way, I owned the entire Peak and a small portion of Mars thrown in. Our driver seemed no less than the original western cowboy. He was brown, thin, tall, with corduroy trousers, lumber jacket and sombrero—but—we soon found he wintered in Brooklyn, N. Y.

The day through the Royal Gorge was great fun. We gripped the brass rail on the rear of the train with a vengeance. We did not miss one bit of that lovely canyon. Through one of the most beautiful sections the leader of a group from Iowa proceeded to give a lecture on Life in Japan. We escaped as soon as possible. Colorado was quite sufficient for us at that point. At night the moon came up over the mountains and shone down on the rushing and tumbling mountain streams. We really gasped at some of those torrents of water.

Salt Lake City is most picturesque, nestled in the mountains. Every traveler dashed to the Organ Recital at the Mormon Tabernacle. It was remarkable. As for Great Salt Lake, perhaps sophisticated Atlantic Ocean bathers do not appreciate it. It is spoiled by a cheap Amusement Park—the bathing had no charms for us—the water looked like syrup. We did get some sense of that glorious expanse of inland water. The next day, when we were crossing Nevada, Great Salt Lake would have truly thrilled us. Our Mormon (I insist he was Mormon) conductor informed us the temperature was 127° all the afternoon. Life was a burden. We watched an attractive aviator make love to two girls, alternately. He had met them that day. We groaned (I might add here I groaned)—we marvelled that folks lived in Nevada. We decided people must be desperate to make love to two girls, alternately. He marvelled that folks lived in Nevada. We were speechless with all the grandeur.

Beyond Vancouver as we started our trip through the Canadian Rockies the moon greeted us again. We stayed out on the rear of the train. I don't think anyone else knew there was a moon. It shone down on high points of rock and pounding streams. All the next day we spent outside gazing at snow capped peak, after snow capped peak. Words gave out. We were speechless with all the grandeur. It was here we really felt, in a new way, the glories of the heavens and the, mountains and all nature.

(Editors regret that lack of space prohibits the complete printing of this article.)
How Are We Doing It?

I do not think there is any job where there is more danger of losing sight of the "wood because of the trees" than there is in this business of rearing children.

Do we all take time enough to stop and think—not what is Jimmie getting into now, has Mary dresses enough to last until the laundry comes back, or what shall I get Junior for supper—but, am I doing this terrifically important job of mine in the best possible way?

Many splendid books are being published to help in seeing the job in its broader, objective, scientific aspect. And we owe it to our youngsters to keep up with them.

Two experts have been good enough to suggest a reading list especially for C. C. mothers.

Our own Dr. Morris recommends:


School and Home, by Angelo Patri, published by Appleton, 1925.

Seven Ages of Childhood, by Ella Cabot, published by Houghton Mifflin, 1921.

From Infancy to Childhood, by Dr. R. M. Smith, published by the Atlantic Monthly Press, 1925 (an all around book, including hints on the feeding, etc., of children.)


Miss Ruth Washburn of the Yale Psycho Clinic also offers a list with helpful suggestions as to how to read on the subject of Child Training, and Child Psychology. "I like to recommend books, not for immediate and complete consumption, but to use very much as one would use a dictionary or medical reference. That is, reading about how to treat problems before the problem is present may sometimes cause it to appear because the mother expects it." She suggests, "Books which might be read through at a sitting."


Practical Psychology of Babbyhood by Jessie C. Fenton. "Books which might better be kept for Reference."


Infant Care and Child Mentality and Management, publications of the United States Children's Bureau.

Our Written Words

In our Library at College, there is a growing collection of publications by alumnae and faculty members. Perhaps, as you glance through the following column or two you will recognize some of your own literary children. Some of you may have others to add and we do wish you would do so, for the News is anxious to co-operate with Miss Stewart and to announce recent publications in its columns.

Miss Stewart has been kind enough to forward our first list and besides those publications announced as follows, I wish to refer you to an article ABOUT one of these authors, namely, Glo Hollister '24, an article called "A Young Scientist," in Woman's Journal, v. 15, no. 1, p. 25, 35, and appearing in the January 1930 number. It is written by her classmate, Vera Grann Copeland '24.

M. P. Taylor.
100 Howe St., New Haven.

Current Alumnae Publications

Anastasia, Carmela. C. C. '23. (Mrs. E. A. Grenquist.)


The effect of successive diminutions of vitamin A in the food on the nutrition and vitality of albino rats; dissertation. 1929.

Cannon, Helen Catherine. C. C. '19.

Milk as a source of water-soluble vitamin III, by Osborne, Mendel . . . Cannon. (From The Biochemical Journal, vol. XVI, no. 3, 1922.)


Hollister, Gloria Elaine. C. C. '24.

*The guacharo or oil bird of the Arima Gorge. (Zoological society bulletin, vol. XXIX, no. 5, 1926."

*The secret of the swallow-winged puffbird. (Zoological society bulletin, vol. XXX, no. 4, 1927."

(The to be Continued)

*On file in Connecticut College Library.

AWAY FROM THE HILLTOP

1919

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

Gertrude Espenscheid is staying home at present as her father has been very ill. She expects to go abroad next summer.

Julie Hatch is doing children's work in Richmond, Virginia. There are no C. C. girls in her vicinity, but, to make up for that, she saw Batch, Winona, Juline and Alison during the holidays. Julie left the Middle West for Richmond with the New Year and finds that the atmosphere of the old South still lingers in the "picturesque and historical" city.

Irina Hutzler writes that she is in Norwich with the State Bureau of Child Welfare and is in love with her work. She has three field agents now, so is in the office more than of old. Having more time to herself, she has been able to attend Convocation at C. C. on several occasions. Dr. Morris is giving a course in Abnormal Psychology to the nurses and social workers and she is "listening in" on that. Irma says it seems like old times.

'Met Weed Seeley, besides taking care of her husband and three young daughters, is studying for another degree at Duke University in Durham, North Carolina.

Priscilla Ford Schenke and Sue Wilcox are attending the William Lyon Phelps' lectures at Yale, this winter. The Schenke's new house is progressing rapidly and they hope to move in by April or May. The last regular meeting of the New Haven Chapter was held at Priscilla's home. Twenty-one girls were present. The Chapter had a dinner recently, with several girls from Meriden there.

I have heard from a reliable source that Helen Cannon is now Mrs. Cronin. Please write us about it Helen!

Dorothy Dart visited in Unionville for three weeks in February. She was present at the dinner for Dr. Blunt in New London, a short time ago, at which Dean Nye and Miss Ernst were also guests. Dorothy hopes to go to Washington in April to the D. A. R. Congress. She has been Recording Secretary since last June.

Winthrop Scholars Meet During Alumnae Week-End

A MEETING of the Winthrop Scholars was held on Saturday, February 22, 1930, in the Faculty Room in the Library. There were eighteen members present with at least one representative from all except three classes. After an informal discussion, several motions were voted upon and carried:

1. That elections be held at the yearly meeting whenever that meeting be held: that is, in February or in June.
2. That elections be made for a term of three years. The next election, therefore, will be held at the meeting in 1932.
3. That the regular annual meeting occur in February during Alumnae Weekend.

There were five new Winthrop Scholars elected this year and they were welcomed to the group and presented their certificates at a special service held during Chapel period on Saturday morning. These new members are Elizabeth DabolI, Elizabeth Glass, and Mildred Meyer of the Class of 1930; and Mary Boardman and Betty Wheeler of the Class of 1931.

Have you sent in your contribution for a full-time Alumnae Secretary?
A nice letter from Margaret Mitchell Goodrich states that they live on a farm in what is known as the Rose Hill section of Portland, Conn. The Goodriches have a cozy home about half a mile from the State road. Margaret has two sons, Herbert, aged six, and Howard, born last October. She sees Ruth Avery French and little Billy occasionally. An article on "Hooked Rugs" by Katharine Holway appeared in the August number of Antiquarian. Kay is in the antique business in Augusta, Maine.

We were glad to receive this snap of our class baby and her younger brother and sister. They are from left to right, Franklin 4, Marilyn 9 and Jeanne 5. They are the little Morrises of course, children of Mary Chipman Morris and Professor Frank E. Morris.

Clem Jordan Goulart is busy looking after her two active youngsters, Joanne, three years old, and David, eleven months. She and Ev Bitgood Coulter belong to a sewing club at which they actually do sew, according to Clem. The latter writes that Irma is living in an attractive new home overlooking miles of fields.

In the March "Delineator," '19ers will find an interesting and informative article by Dr. Esther Lord Batchelder, entitled, "Keeping up to Date on Nutrition." Hurrah for Batch!

Amy Kugler Wadsworth has been very ill, since Christmas, with bronchitis, laryngitis and pleurisy, but I am glad to be able to say that she is better now. Barbara has acquired a new piano which the Wadsworths are all enjoying and David recently was thrilled with his first pair of rubbers.

Sadie Coit Benjamin, ex '19, Irma Hutzler, Marion Rogers Nelson and Rosa Wilcox get together every two weeks for a chat and a game of bridge. Sadie's boy, Donald, is eleven years old and her little girl, Joyce, is two. It doesn't seem possible that it was twelve years ago some of us gave Sadie an engagement party, in the old red house just off the campus!

Dot Upton greatly enjoys her work in English at Skidmore, and expects to take on a new course in seventeenth literature in January. This fall her favorite sports have been horseback riding and motoring.

1920

Correspondent: Jessie Menzies Luce
555 Ocean Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Our class baby is no longer a baby. She is a big girl of seven and one-half years who reaches to her mother's shoulder. She skipped a grade so she is now in the third grade. After two or three months of piano study she gave a solo the other day when her class entertained at assembly. Her mother (Dora Schwartz Gaberman) also tells us that Edith's little sister, Naomi, is two and a half. She has fair hair and blue eyes and is quite a contrast to Edith though there is a resemblance. Dora is still doing a great deal of club work. Her latest is being a state representative in the Council on the Cause and Cure of War which is doing a nice bit of work in Connecticut.

At last we hear from Chicago. Leah Nora Pick Silber writes that her daughter, Janet Ellen, quite suddenly has graduated from being a mere wee baby, into being a little girl with decided personality and charm. "The members of the Chicago chapter met at my home for tea last week and we had the pleasure of meeting Dr. Blunt and the rare treat of hearing much that interested us about college activities. The John Potteats have the distinction of being the most recent parents in our Alumnae Chapter. Sarah Hale Potteat was born January first and has succeeded in making 1930 a banner year for Betty and John. Jessie Biglow Martin '23, presented her daughter with a little brother about six months ago. Grace Bennet Nuveen's ('25) daughter is over a year old and I hear from reliable sources that she is quite a cherub."

Laura Warren sends us word from Hartford. She is translating Spanish and French in the Foreign Department of the National Fire Insurance Company of Hartford.

Henricetta Costigan Peterson writes, "For the past four years I have been student and instructor in the Philadelphia
College and Hospital of Osteopathy and this June marks the completion of the course. Previous to work here I did the usual thing, taught school, sciences to be specific, did a little studying on the side and rode a few hobbies. I am filled to overflowing with enthusiasm for Osteopathy and look forward to September when I start practice in Flushing, N. Y.

I enjoyed a short visit with Mad Rowe this winter. Mad sees Lil Shadd and she also has been with Ruth Wilson in New Rochelle several times.

Esther Pihl is enjoying her work teaching in the State Normal School. Some summers have been spent at Columbia where she received the M. A. degree in 1928. Last summer she took a motor trip through Europe and this summer she expects to motor in this country.

Edith Smith is employed in a heating engineer's office. "My work is largely mathematical and that, of course, appeals to me very much. I am studying a little bit on the side, but only along lines that will be helpful in my work. I was surprised and pleased not long ago to receive a letter from Mrs. Coerne. She is in Brookline and she says that Jack is grown up and is now advertising manager of a newspaper in Newton. Annie MacClellan wrote me a few days ago that she is studying in addition to her teaching and has matriculated at Johns Hopkins. Marjorie Viets is teaching here in Wethersfield."

Irene Wholey answers our call for news by saying that she is teaching in the Plainfield High School.

Betty Williams writes, "As for me, I've just come back from a stay in Porto Rico. Saw Dot Stelle Stone the other day. She is living in Longmeadow, Mass., right near Edith Williams. You wouldn't think Dot had a care in the world, if you saw her. Edith Williams is married and has a boy about nine months old. Miff is back teaching physical ed. at Holyoke after taking a course at Columbia. Edith's sister Jessie has three darling children."

From Kay Hulbert Hall—"I have two very lively children who keep me very busy and very happy. Nancy loves her kindergarten and David has begun to live in his sandbox so I have a little more time for reading and writing again which I squeeze in between gardening and housework. After our summer up in Wellesley, near the lake, we moved to this little house and enjoyed our fireplace more than all else put together. Nancy has given up drawing 'walloping dew-drops' and spends all her time painting 'cathedrals' and 'oriental rugs' now, while her brother goes around beating a tattoo with a kitchen spoon on an old sauce-pan. Once in a while I have to dust off my Syrian photo album when asked to give a talk about my three years in Beirut. Last night it was Prent who lassoed me into a meeting of her Syrian Club at South End House in Boston, where ten High School girls besieged me with questions about their parents' native land. One of the girls dressed up in an aba and aagal and sang for us. It brought back happy memories of that wonderful country. Incidentally I had a nice time with Prent who took me down to the train when it was all over."

I recently heard from Frankie Barlow Jopson who writes from Uruguay, 'I have done much roaming about, Panama, Cologne and now here. It's all most amusing and interesting. Christopher who is now nearly two, thinks Uruguay a far sunnier spot than Germany where he was born. I fear I shant be able to come to reunion in June but I shall be thinking of you all with great affection at that time."

Agnes Mae and her committee are making arrangements for our reunion in June so members of '20 be ready to join us on the hill-top then.

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1921

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

We begin our column with this cunning snapshot of Joyce, Louise Avery Favorite's little daughter, whose big sister, Nancy, is our class baby. Joyce is two years old.

Daughter of Louise Avery Favorite
We are glad to hear from Ruth McCollum Bassett who writes, "My young daughter, Harriet Louise, is eleven months old and is such a darling. I wish you might see her brown eyes, curly brown hair, rosy cheeks and a little rosebud mouth. Like all mothers, of course, I consider her a model child. She is being brought up scientifically. Oh yes, she has eight teeth and weighs nearly twenty pounds. I do hope to be able to bring her to our reunion next year.

"Besides the care of my offspring, I manage my mother's business, hold an office in the Eastern Star Lodge, am treasurer of our Town Fair Association, am Auditor and Trustee of our Cemetery Association, besides the other minor duties in the Red Cross and other organizations. As a hobby I sell gifts and stamped goods. So you see I'm quite a busy girl. Ella is still at Teachers College, finishing her dissertation for her Doctor's degree."

Alumnae week-end lured back quite a few '21-ers. Evelene Taylor Peters, Marion Lyon Jones, Ethel Mason Dempsey, Anna Mae Chalmers, Dottie Gregson Slocum, Marion Bedell, Louise Avery Favorite, Matilda Allen and Anne Flaherty. We had a class dinner at the Mohican which started out as a very impromptu affair, but later developed into a real party — corsages of our class colors, etc. It was a great week-end, meeting Dr. Blunt, who is charming, and meeting all our old friends.

I hope to see all the New York Alumnae on Saturday, March 29, at Rebound, a matinee for the chapter's N. Y. headquarter's fund.

By the way, just how far did that famous Round Robin get?

Loretta Roche is still writing poetry and it's good, too. One poem was published very recently in F. P. A.'s Conning Tower, N. Y. World.

Dot Wulf is going to Europe this summer, acting as guide for her dad. They'll spend most of their time in Germany and Austria.

1922

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

M. P. Taylor writes that she has seen Gay Powell Slayton lately. Gay is interested in the mental hygiene aspect of social work, serving as secretary for one such organization—and she threatens to abandon her two cherubs to a competent nurse in a couple of years and enter the field. M. P. also had a chat with Abby Carley who is taking graduate work in connection with the New Haven Hospital.

Daughter of Marguerite Mills Murphy
As far as I can find out, only Helen Peale Sumner, Jeanette Slocum and Marjorie Smith represented ’22 over Alumnae Week-end. Quite a few of the girls are planning to return in June. Of course Gertrude Avery will be back from India. Mildred Duncan is coming back also. She plans to attend a National Conference of Social Work in Boston the week before. Claudine Smith Han’s sister graduates so she has a double purpose in returning. Let’s all, right now, plan to get together and have a grand old reunion. How about a banquet and a specialty, or two? Write me your schemes and I’ll see what we people in Connecticut can do to make 1930 a year to be remembered.

Alice Hagar Schoffstall has been on a brief trip to Washington, D. C. She stopped work the middle of January and says she has no plans for the present. Al is planning to be at C. C. in June. She writes that Helen Tryon is busy teaching and educating herself. Helen verified that by writing that she took five points last semester and is taking eight this. She expects to get her degree next February. At Easter time she and her room-mate and three other girls are planning to take a motor trip to Florida. Helen stopped for lunch with Mary Thompson Shepard one day last summer and reports: "She’s just the same Mary, has a very attractive little home and seems to enjoy taking care of it very much."

Claudine Smith Hane writes: "Virginia, Minnesota is ever so far north, almost on the Canadian border and pretty nearly on the edge of the North Pole. Can you imagine living and being comfortable, both indoors and out, in a temperature of 40 degrees below Zero! This is entirely without exaggeration, I assure you. Dot. Our coldest months are December and January, after that it is zero or ten above without exaggeration. I assure you, Dot. Our coldest months are December and January, after that it is zero or ten above until April when most of the snow is gone. I never realized what a warm place New London was until I came here. However, I am becoming thoroughly westernized and am even beginning to roll my r’s a little. I am superintendent of the primary department of our church and have thirty children between the ages of six and nine. I really enjoy working with them a lot. This year I have been Secretary-Treasurer of our local Parent-Teacher Association and have gone to some of the state conferences."

I have a wonderfully long, interesting letter from Eleanor Thielen Wunch but I’ll save it until next time.

Ruth Bacon Wickwire has just been the leading lady in the faculty play at Hanover College, in Indiana, where her husband is Geology professor.

1923

Correspondent: Mary Langenbacher
716 Old Lancaster Rd., Bryn Mawr, Pa.

To those who replied to my appeal for news I am most grateful, if the other members of the class will write me directly, our column in the June issue will make a brave showing.

Muriel Ashcroft’s letter abounded in news. During the Christmas vacation she gave a farewell party for Vivienne Mader who was leaving for California and Hawaii. (Hope to have more details of this trip in the next number.) Mildred Fene- lon was among the guests. Then Muriel visited friends at Cape Cod, spending a little time in Fall River with Doris Padelford who is enjoying her work in Dietetics at the Hospital. Not all of Muriel’s time is given to teaching home-making at the Continuation School in Brooklyn, for she is also doing Graduate work at Teachers College and expects a Master’s degree in a year—and perhaps a trip abroad this summer. Quite a schedule for one year.

Possibly some of the class have been frequenting the Metropolitan Museum of Art without knowing that Beulah Dimick ex-’23 is working there in the Editorial Division.

Ruth Wells is in a predicament—instead of continuing her work last summer for her Master’s degree, she stayed at home to become better acquainted with a new Ford, and now has half her credits to complete in one brief summer. (If any one is able to advise her on this matter please communicate with her immediately!) Abby Hollister and Harriet Woodford Merriman have visited Ruth and they “did one show after another in New York.” As Ruth is teaching in Stonington, she is able to take a course at C. C. and has looked in vain for Ramsey. “The campus,” she writes, “looks very nice even in winter and the new building is growing like the traditional mushroom. In Norwich one day I met Claire Calhoun and she is all excited about arranging a party for a tour to Europe this summer. The circular sounds interesting.”

We extend our sympathy to Mary Louise Weikert on the death of her mother. The New York Life Insurance in New York has advanced Mary Louise until she is now doing interesting work in the medical welfare department. She likes the idea of actually helping people and also enjoys her office in the new building on Madison Avenue.

Jean Pegram is busy traveling and entertaining.
Judy writes that Maya spent last weekend with her and that Hubbie is now Mrs. W. F. G. Bell and resides on Grove Street in New York. Hope to see Judy this weekend.

Last week we had the privilege of hearing Carl Sandburg read at Bryn Mawr. He has a delightful sense of humor and one of those soothing voices which are so much in vogue right now.

Would it seem too much to ask for baby pictures with news for the June issue?

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1924

Correspondent: Helen Douglas North
Maple Ave., North Haven, Conn.

Gladys Westerman Greene whose address is now 121 Homer Place, Butler Pike, Etta, Pennsylvania, breaks her long silence and writes that she and Doane left Philadelphia a year ago August and that although very comfortably situated there, and involved in the National League of Women Voters as a representative on a suburban school board, Doane’s company decided to send them to their Pittsburgh oil refinery so out they went. For a few months they lived near the University but later moved to Etta on account of their huge Alsatian shepherd dog. Gladys says, “It’s very countrified where we are now located, rather picturesque and quite appropriate for an oil engineer as there are many oil wells. I have some crude oil I obtained from a well in sight of our house. A pint of it with a tablespoon of vinegar in it makes wonderful furniture polish and especially for rubbing over antiques. How domestic I am becoming! I hear occasionally from ‘Smudge’ Grumman who is very deeply rubbing over antiques. How I wish we were near our house. A pint of it with a tablespoon of vinegar in it makes wonderful furniture polish and especially for rubbing over antiques.

The following notice was clipped from the Cleveland Plain dealer: “The engagement of Miss Martha L. Bolles to Mr. Charles F. Ramus was announced at a dinner last evening given for a few of the members of the staff of the Cleveland Museum of Art. Miss Bolles is on the faculty of Laurel School and also teaches at the Museum. She is a graduate of Connecticut College and for a year was on the staff of the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York.”

Mr. Ramus came to Cleveland two years ago from Denver to take a position in the education department at the Art Museum. He is one of the instructors and has charge of the collections of primitive art.

Best wishes, Mart.

The fall play at C. C., “The Truth About Blayds” by A. A. Milne, was coached by Virginia Eggleston.

Agnes Jones writes of a theatre thrill thus: “I attended a matinee performance of Richelieu recently given by Walter Hampden at Parson’s Theatre, promptly became lost in a romantic maze of colorful intrigue, applauded enthusiastically and then prepared to enjoy dinner in the modern setting of the Heublein Hotel, only to find that the great man himself was sitting at a nearby table with the various members of the cast about him. He is a fascinating person seen offstage, with a profile that is much like the Barrymores’, deepset eyes and a slow smile that is unusually winning. My cup, not to mention my saucer, was full to overflowing!”

While in Hartford recently my young son and I spent the evening at Genie Walsh’s apartment with her mother and sister and Hazel Converse. Genie had an adult French class on out in South Manchester and after giving them an examination she rushed in for a glimpse and a howdy and then rushed back again for a bowling match which was on for that evening. During the evening I phoned Janet Crawford How who told me that she had had a bridge-tea for her mother and Sally, a recent bride. Hazel is rushing around like mad having a good time and teaching young hopefuls.

Glo Hollister is starting out on another expedition with William Beebe, to be gone probably until November. She is planning a lecture tour for the season of 1930-‘31, perhaps going to the West Coast. Her two lectures are entitled “Glimpses of William Beebe’s Jungle Folk,” and Trinidad Trails.” Have you seen the attractive folder advertising her lecture, put out by the Pond Bureau, her managers? A charming, windblown Glo sits on the cover, and the whole thing is attractively got up and very interesting. It makes one want to hear this classmate who looks like the star of a musical comedy and possesses one of the finest scientific brains ever found in a woman.”

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1925

Correspondent: Constance Parker
39 Nonatum St., Newton, Mass.

Mae Auwood Bernard is spending some of her time as guardian of a group of Campfire Girls in Cleveland. She and her husband are enjoying a few weeks in Florida just at present.

Chick Tracy has made the acquaintance of Alice Horrax Schell ’20, in Toledo this winter. She has just moved into an apartment with a friend who also works at the Lasalle and Koch department store, and who was one of Betty Ross ’20 pals in Macys in New York last year. They plan to take up golf this spring since they are living near the park.
Betty Arnold Hayes ex '25 is very interested in C. C. affairs. She has a cunning son, George Arnold, who is two years old. The picture below was taken in front of their home in Newtonville, Mass.

Son of Betty Arnold Hayes

Gee Gee Delap Speare is visiting her family in Florida after which she will make her home in Cincinnati, Ohio, where her husband has been transferred.

1925 was well represented at the recent meeting of the Boston Chapter by Thelma Burnham, Jane Nevers Jencks, Gertrude Locke, Helen Short, Betty Arnold Haynes and Helen Hewett Webb, and Gee Gee who made me a flying trip on her way south. I was also lucky to lunch with Billy Bennett Nuveen and her husband when they were passing through Boston on the way to Lake Placid for winter sports.

Will we see you at our big fifth reunion? It is the last official reunion before the tenth so come on back and tell us some of the news that you seem so loath to write to your correspondent.

1926

Correspondent: Elizabeth Alexander Blair
319 Belden Ave., Chicago, Ill.

We'd better begin by telling you that this is Jean Gillette writing instead of Bettie Alexander because Bettie asked me to "pinch-hit" while she honeymoons.

Here's the last we heard from her, "As a class correspondent I'll probably rate the biggest brick that you can throw in my direction. I have very little news except of myself and that is what is cramming my style as a writer. I'm going to be married on Saturday, March 22. Even the small and quiet wedding John and I are having is so much work that I wonder how anyone manages a large one. John, by the way, is Dorothy Blair's '28 brother. We are going to live in Hammond, Indiana."

"We had a tea for Dr. Blunt just about two weeks ago and we liked her immensely. I think that she is very much interested in the college and that she likes young people immensely."

"I must hire myself downtown to buy shoes, hats, etc., and do endless odd things one finds to do before one's own wedding."

Bettie added a generous post script including several interesting bits such as these:

"On February 16, Ruth McCaslin Eager became the proud mother of Charles Bradford Eager.

"Peg Fowler ex '26 is in New York this winter.

"Marge Thompson is wintering in St. Petersburg, Fla.

"Helen Hood Diefendorf and her husband are enjoying the Mediterranean cruise.

"Anyone who needs anything in the line of knots call on H. Osborn, Girl Scouts, Inc. She can tie the square, bowline, clove hitch, sheepshank, and sheet bend.

"Mr. and Mrs. Harvey F. Ferris, of 162 East Elm Street, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Helen Lorraine, to Payson B. Ayres, son of Dr. and Mrs. James B. Ayres, of Toronto and Japan. Miss Ferris we know about. Mr. Ayres is a graduate of the University of Toronto and is at present completing the medical course at that university. No date has been set for the wedding."

"Marjorie Lloyd Austin's little son was born in March. They are still living at Watermont Farm, Uncasville, Conn.

"While President Blunt was in Cleveland, she was entertained at the home of Peg Ster-Ling Werntz, president of the Cleveland chapter.

"Polly Warner writes from the N. Y. Tuberculosis and Health Association. "I was 'Booth Supervisor' for our Christmas Seal Sale, and had the responsibility of managing 130 workers and raising as near to $25,000 as the crash in the stock market and the loss of about 100 chain movie houses would allow. That amount, at a penny a seal, was overwhelming to poor Polly.""

"The last I heard of Kay Bailey, she was on the way to Florida — well maybe it was California so let's hear the right of the matter from Kay.

"Elise Durbrow is Mrs. S. H. Curlee, Jr., of Mayfield, Ky. She is another of '26 to possess a Master's.
Arline Haskins has also changed her name. She is now Mrs. Bernard Funk and is the assistant superintendent-registrar at the Children’s County Home, Westfield, N. J.

Harriet Gillette (it’s “pinch-hitter’s” privilege to talk about the family) is very busy in California doing more things for one who does nothing than anyone I ever heard of. During the holidays she bakes fruit cakes, during the slack seasons she designs and creates frocks and coats for an extensive list of relatives, and when there’s nothing else to do she climbs mountains and plays ping pong. Not long ago she had a pleasant visit with Barbara Brooks Bixby’s mother-in-law who was wintering in sunny climes.

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1927

Correspondent: Margaret Woodworth
61 North Third St., Easton, Pa.

Business is picking up. I heard from more ’27 girls in the last two weeks than I’ve heard of for over a year. How’s for more of you sending in really interesting news about projects in education or business, new books you’ve written; round-the-world trips you’ve taken and families you’ve acquired. This is plea, for we all want to know all about you.

Kitty Sembrada wrote some interesting bits of news, then casually mentioned she was engaged to a boy named Ted. Further investigation proved him to be Ted Canoe. Her additional information was: “Doris Wheaton was down for a weekend in the fall. While she was here, we saw Billy Renwick ’24, quite a bit and she took us through the National Broadcasting Studio where we actually saw her broadcast. Doris wrote recently that she’d seen Velma Darling, Marge Millett, and Joan Hoge.”

“I saw Binks Harris in January when she came to New York to take an intensive course in X-ray. Same old Binks with her raccoon coat and no hat. Had dinner with Phyllis Jayme, ’25, lunch with Lila Gallup, ’25, and see Helen Hewett Webb, ’25, often. Rufus, otherwise known as Jack Webb, Jr., is the world’s prize.”

Then Ede Schupner took time off from a Florida vacation—a mere two months—to add her bit. She seems to be enjoying herself, as she well should, although she fears people will doubt her ancestry because of her rapidly darkening skin. She tells us that she lived for a month each with Lib Higgins and Kitty Sembrada this winter in New York. She claims Kitty is truly a superb filing specialist and has lots of fun straightening out other people’s difficulties in that line.

Ede also writes, “Esther Vars is doing her bit with the Family Welfare Group in Elizabeth, N. J., and is making wonderful strides in the work. Izzy Simons (nee Grinnel) has returned from Europe and is now living in a beautiful new English home on Staten Island.”

A note from Peg Moore states that she is substituting in Hudson schools this year and is having plenty of fun shifting from one grade to another.

Betty Cade Simons reports that her small son, Walter Wadsworth, Jr., takes up all her spare time. A glimpse of this stalwart young athlete and we would know he belonged to Betty.

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Son of Betty Cade Simons

Betty also reports that Helen Schafl (last name unknown) has a little daughter, born on February 25th. Connie Noble Gatchel dropped in to see Betty last fall bringing her dear little blonde, blue-eyed, baby girl; fourteen months old.

Helen Tatum Muth writes us of a C. C. Alumnae meeting at Eleanor Wood Frazer’s a short time ago. In addition to the usual Philly crowd, Bondo Bond and Kay Aikens of ’29 and Peg Reimann of ’28 were there. Faff Wood was missing as she was vacationing in Atlantic City at the time.

Alumnae Week-end brought only a few ’27 members back. Among those were Betty Tremaine, Ethel Woodruff Pulsifer, Harriet Taylor, Mary Crofoot, Marian Lamon, Jerry Jerman, Bony Hopper, Ellie Chamberlin, Estred Alquist, Pat Clark, Frannie Fletcher and Gertrude Johnson.
Harris. The first seven of those made up a full '27 basket ball team which won one out of the two games. That speaks well for '27's ability. Gee Johnas Harris assisted at President Blunt's tea as she is president of the New London Chapter. Too bad more couldn't have been back.

A clipping from the New York Times tells of the engagement of Mary Morton to Walter Lewis Funnell of Glenbrook. The Times springs a new one when it states that she "attended Commercial College for Women." It adds, "She was graduated from Grenoble University in France. Mr. Funnell was graduated from Yale. The wedding will take place in the summer."

Bob Tracy received her M. A. in Biology from Western Reserve University last June. Now she is the Zoologist in the State Museum, Springfield, Illinois. She and Jean Gillette wax collegiate over the luncheon table at least once a week and collaborate on the Alumnae News. Her work is to enlarge the zoological collection, improve the exhibits, and do some educational work with the schools. An infinite variety of things are included from helping farmers' wives win bird identification contests to instructing a hunter how to measure, skin and salt a bear. It is almost equal to a second college education. Bob contributes the rest of this news.

Harriet Taylor is still at Chaffee School in Windsor, Conn. Last summer she spent in New York with her sister who was studying music. They kept house in the village and had a delightful time learning the ins and outs of the big city. She said that Dr. Marshall was the commencement speaker at Chaffee last June and that she had a pleasant visit with him and Mrs. Marshall.

Madelyn Clish is doing graduate work in Library Science at Western Reserve University in Cleveland. She was awarded the Harriet M. Hewins Scholarship for Children's Librarians by the Hartford Public Library.

She is living in a graduate dorm where she is enjoying her many new friends and is doing part time work in the children's room of a branch library. Her dream is to investigate some library problems in foreign countries in the near future. We hope that she may have the opportunity. Her younger sister hopes to attend C. C. next year.

Buddy Elliott writes, "Had a glorious trip last summer—two others with me. Took our own car and had three and one-half months on the continent and in England, Wales and Scotland. We drove over 7,000 miles and had no trouble except for a few punctures, and it was a 1925 Buick! Keep your eyes on the Publishers for our Diary. It MAY sell."

Are we all planning to be back for our official third reunion? Let's display our husbands, our children and especially ourselves. Big plans are afoot so mark the calendar.

1928

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

The news of '28 for this time has mostly to do with engagements and weddings. It all started at our class dinner during Alumnae Week-end when Dot Bayley read a note from Jeanette Felsenthal to the class, saying that nothing short of the fact that she was announcing her engagement that night could have kept her from the dinner. Our best wishes go to you, Jeanette. There were twenty members of the class back for the dinner, not bad after two years. It took Alumnae Week-end to bring out the news that Al Lowman Stansbury has been the mother of a baby boy since last fall. Send us a picture of him, won't you please, Al?

Deb Lippincott went down to Georgia in February to attend Babe Redden's wedding. Babe was married by the Bishop of Atlanta to William Bethel Farnsworth of Memphis. She and her husband went on a Caribbean cruise. Deb says she saw Hilda Van Horn Rickenbaugh when she was down in Atlanta. Deb also tells us that Helen Little is to be married on March 28; that Karla is in Washington, working for her M. A.; that Bobbie Salmon was quite ill in the fall, but is better now; that Kelley has a job in a tea room; and that Peg Merriam Zellers is in Berlin. She came back from her wedding trip, was in New York a month, and then her husband had to go back to Europe on business. Deb, herself, is working in a Children's Room of the Public Library in Washington. About her work she says: "I like it lots—I'm learning self control, keeping a straight face when some kid asks for a book on Mary Magdalene and after I've showed her all the Bible books she suddenly remembers the name of the book she wants is Maggie MacClenahan. You never know what's going to happen next."

Gal is, or was when she last wrote, in Rome. Having twisted her knee, she had to give up a trip to Palestine, but she is getting along all right now. She is planning to spend the summer in the British Isles. When she was in Naples, she saw Allie Safford '29, who has since returned to this country, and Helen Hood Diefendorf '26, and her husband, who were leaving for Sicily in search of good swimming weather. When I was back
for Alumnae Week-end. I heard that Betsy Ross was on a Mediterranean trip.

Molly Scribner is engaged to George Pope, Wesleyan ’28. She has been doing welfare work ever since September, 1928. In a letter to Betty Olsen, she said, “It’s thrilling work and I’ve had some experiences. It makes one terribly worldly and wise, not to say a little hard-boiled. One man I had last year, nicked his glass eye and we had to buy him a new one.”

Betty Olsen is to be married to Bernard L. Kline on May 23. Kate Alida Sanford Van Bronkhorst and C. C. will be two of the bridesmaids, so C. C. will be well represented.

I talked to Lucia Gay at one of the meetings of the New York Chapter of C. C. Alumnae, and she said Jeanette Bradley is to be married this spring to Dick Brooks, Dartmouth ’28, and that Dot Lochridge is married, and is living somewhere in Pennsylvania. Lucia is studying at a secretarial school this year. Since I saw her, she has been visiting Vodie Sterritt at Pittsburgh. She writes that Vodie has a fine job and seems to like working. She goes on to say, ”Meg Reimann is engaged to Melville Roberts who works in Philadelphia, and whose home is in Stanford. Truth Wills is engaged to Harold Crooks, who lives in her home town, North Brookfield, Mass. Helen Prugh has gone to Europe so I haven’t seen her since I got here.”

1929

Correspondent: Julia Rubenstein
Apt. 3D, 51 Le Roy St., New York City

This column, if it ever sees print, being sent a week late to the editor, really ought to contain the story of how it was almost not written at all. Luckily one spare hour happened to be the fortunate time when your frantic correspondent was able to reach Helen Reynolds on the telephone and one lunch period brought about a chance meeting with Peg Burroughs as we were both hurrying back to work. Consequently, merely beg to advise you that if you ever enter campaign work, don’t expect to keep any appointments, or to do anything you planned to do, but be ready to concentrate on the campaign seven days and as many nights a week if necessary, to go off to any part of the country at a moment’s notice—in short, to give up everything personal for the sake of the Cause! (My campaign consists of philanthropic fund-raising for foreign relief, and our private office slogan is “While they suffer, we suffer.”).

As I was able to get some class news in those two chance conversations, even though it is almost all second-hand, I shall spare you the details of how I almost had no news to tell you, and pass along what I have.

Helen Reynolds recently became assistant to the head of the Interior Decorating Department at W. & J. Sloane’s of New York.

Peg Burroughs is in the Advertising Department at Scribner’s. She is planning to go abroad on a North Cape cruise soon.

Florida holds a strong attraction for our class. Sonnie Smith, when last heard from, was there, and Liz Lancot, who is teaching Physical Education at St. Margaret’s in Waterbury, Conn., is spending her Easter vacation in Florida. Mary K. Bell is enjoying that sunny clime also.

Marian Shaw is in art school in Boston.

The art majors of ’29 have all about made the right connections. Lib McLaughlin is the last one I’ve heard about, and she is with the Potter Studios in Cleveland.

Betty Seward and Fran Wells now impart the knowledge they learned at C. C. in their duties as teachers—Betty, teaching music at Smithtown Branch, Long Island; and Fran, teaching science at the Brookside school in Montclair.

Eleanor Newmiller is in the Stenographic Department of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, in New York. Pat Hine is studying secretarial work in Hartford, Connecticut.

Mary Slater seems to have found just the work she is suited for, she does social service work with the Children’s Village in New Haven.

Becky Rau, who is now doing graduate work in physiotherapy out west, is coming to study in Boston this spring.

Nancy Royce, ex ’29, is with Byron Musser, Inc., of New York, doing commercial illustrating. Another ex ’29-ite, Edwina Pratt, is traveling in Europe.

Margaret Linde is married to Stanley Young and they are now in Germany studying the language.

At the class banquet at Alumnae Week-end, Peg Bristol announced her engagement to Russell Carleton.

And I can’t resist telling that Ann Heilpern has taken up chess.