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When these advertisements you use, mention the Alumnae News
C. C. ARBORETUM TO HAVE
CHAPEL AND GATEWAY

KATHERINE SLAYTER HILL ’24
REMEMBERED BY GIFT

During alumnae weekend, announcement was made of two gifts to the Connecticut Arboretum. The first is a gift of two hundred dollars from Raymond E. Hill of Plymouth, N. H., in memory of his late wife, Katherine Slayter Hill ’24. Professor George S. Avery, the new head of the Botany department, writes, “The money is to be used for transplanting laurel out of the center of the hemlock grove in Bolleswood in order to make an outdoor chapel and open-air meeting place for the college. Every attempt is going to be made to keep it as natural as possible, and the laurel will still border the ancient hemlock trunks. It is a lovely gift and should mean much to the college as well as to perpetuate the name of Katherine Slayter, whom you all knew.”

The second gift of the weekend was five hundred dollars from the Connecticut D. A. R. to provide a Washington memorial gateway to the Arboretum. The entrance is now under construction just opposite the Williams Street gate of the college. There will be an open court on the street level opening into another court. The development will include suitable planting. The money was given in connection with the Washington bi-centennial celebration.

ALUMNAE CONTRIBUTE TO
EMERGENCY SCHOLARSHIP FUND

The present financial depression has produced an unprecedented need for financial assistance among the present students at college, according to statements made by President Blunt. Students who never before have had to ask for aid are now being forced to do so. Two chapters visited recently by Dr. Blunt have raised a considerable amount of money for the emergency scholarship fund which is being handled by the special committee from the board of trustees.

In Cleveland the alumnae chapter, assisted by the mothers of girls now in college, raised $275—$150 for the emergency fund and $135 for the regular Alumnae fund— at three bridge parties on March 9th. They were held in the homes of Mary Katherine Bell ’29, Helen Smith ’29, and Mrs. H. F. Petrequin.

The New London Chapter contributed $204 to the emergency fund. Much of this was raised by two large bridge parties, one given by Edna Smith ex ’26 and Gertrude Noyes ’25, the other given by Mrs. Herbert Z. Klop, Mary Chipman Morris ’19, and Marion Wells Colby ’19. The rest of the amount was raised by a few small bridge parties and by individual gifts.

CLASS OF ’33 CHOSES
ANDIRONS FOR MASCOT

A pair of bronze andirons is the newly unveiled mascot of the class of 1933. They are to be used in the student-alumnae house for which money gradually is being raised. They were presented as usual at the annual Junior banquet at which Helen Elizabeth Miller, president of the class, was toastmistress. The sophomore class made a poor guess as to the mascot’s identity. They sent a telegram saying, “The sophomores think the juniors’ sundial will look very well in the arboretum.” It is reported that the sophomores jumped at this conclusion when a zealous soph, having spent the night under a junior’s bed, found a misleading price list of sundials in the junior’s suitcase the next morning.
First-Hand News From Geneva
Sent by Marie Louise Berg

Secretary of Women’s Disarmament Committee Is C. C. Graduate

It almost seems as if Connecticut College were officially represented in Geneva at the Disarmament Conference when we read of what Marie Louise Berg ’23 is doing there. Miss Berg has become the secretary of the “Disarmament Committee of the Women’s International Organizations.” She wrote on February 7th, “I need not say that we are now in the thick of it! Yesterday this committee, which by now groups fifteen women’s international organizations, presented to the Disarmament Conference petitions containing more than 8 million signatures in favor of disarmament coming from 57 different countries. If you can picture what it means to count these, to pack them, to transport them, to arrange all the details you will see that I have not much spare time.

“Quite a number of American women are here now. The other evening we had a reception at our headquarters for the five women delegates to the Disarmament Conference, an informal affair which gave us a chance to get to know these women just a little.

“On Friday evening I attended a dinner at which Dr. Woolley spoke. She seems severe at first but her dry sense of humor won her audience immediately. The other four women are from Canada, Great Britain, Poland and Uruguay. They are all very different and as there is no language that they all speak, it makes collaboration a little difficult. That same difficulty also exists for men, of course. At dinners, receptions and lectures I often have to act as interpreter. It is a great life!”

Marie Louise Berg is a Belgian who came to Connecticut to teach in the French department and to study at the college. She graduated in the class of 1923. Before taking her present position, Miss Berg had been secretary of the European Office of the Payne Fund, also located at Geneva. The Payne Fund is an American organization interested in all the problems of youth. The Geneva office, which is now closed, kept in touch with the activities of the League of Nations and of youth organizations in Europe.

DISCUSSION GROUPS AT ALUMNAE WEEKEND VOTED A SUCCESS

To quote President Milligan, “The 1932 Alumnae Weekend was highly successful—the most enthusiastic that we have ever had and certainly there was more going on.” The special program on Sunday morning serves notice because it introduced a new purpose into the gathering and because it was found successful. There were three hour discussions, their purpose intellectual, beginning at ten in the morning. Groups met with Miss Ernst, Dr. Morris and Dr. Wells to discuss phases of present day continental literature, psychology and philosophy, and English and American literature.

Singing was the keynote of the weekend. After the reception on Saturday night classes gathered in the steps of Knowlton House and sang the well remembered melodies. Before long every one was singing.

The weather should come in for comment because it was the brightest ever known for the twenty-second of February. Nary a flake of snow and this probably accounts for the mass attendance of the visitors at every function from trips to the new Allyn Museum to Vespers—(believe it or not).

It seems highly appropriate to thank here the campus committee who so well planned the occasion. Dean Nye was chairman of the committee, composed of President Blunt, Miss Harris, Alice Ramsay, Dr. Lawrence and Dorothy Feltner.

SCIENCE CONVENTION MEETS AT COLLEGE

Connecticut College was host for the Connecticut Valley Science Convention on April 16. This is a student organization formed two years ago and it includes the following schools: Smith College, Connecticut College, Connecticut Agricultural College, Mt. Holyoke, Massachusetts State College, Springfield State College and Connecticut Wesleyan. Exhibits, demonstrations and ten minute talks were featured in each scientific department. The main speaker of the day was Dr. Edmund Shinnot, head of the Department of Botany at Barnard College.

A marine exhibit prepared by students at Connecticut was of special interest. The collection of tiny shellfish and hitherto unknown sea creatures sent to the Zoology department by Gloria Hollister ’24 from the Beebe Bermuda Oceanographic Expedition was one of the features of this exhibit while Botany showed various sea-weeds, Home Economics emphasized the importance of sea-foods in the diet, and Mathematics and Physics produced statistics on depth and pressure of the sea.
A BEAUTIFUL GIFT

The gift of Raymond E. Hill in memory of his wife, Katherine Slayter Hill '24 is indeed a beautiful tribute to our college friend. Bolleswood is so intimately connected with the lives of the students and especially with the traditions of the class of '24 which held its Indian pageant on the cliffs that it is very fitting her memorial should be the outdoor chapel in the hemlock grove. May the students, who will use the chapel more than we ourselves, have a chance to think occasionally of the beautiful, happy girl in whose memory it was given.

MISS RECTOR BECOMES
MRS. ROBERT ELSMORE BROWN

Miss Miriam Rector, director of residence of Connecticut College for the important first years, left her position in the fall to be married to Mr. Robert Elsmore Brown of Andover, Mass. The ceremony was performed by her father, Dr. Frank Rector, at her home in Pawtucket, Rhode Island, on October 3rd.

The story of the wedding goes back to Miss Rector's freshman year at college in Granville, Ohio. She was already a golf enthusiast and it was appropriate that she should meet her husband in that activity, since he also is a first rank golfer. Mr. Brown is a graduate of Dartmouth College and is now superintendent of a large factory in Andover. Miss Rector, "Mommer" to many of us, studied for a while in Granville and then took a course in interior decorating at Pratt Institute and came to Connecticut College to put her course into practical use.

The Browns are living in a delightful, little, old-fashioned house in Andover decorated and furnished in keeping with its quaint charm.

100 PER CENT

A rumor was current at Alumnae Weekend that not as many alumnae have paid their dues to date as had done at the same time the year previous. Old Man Depression has been given partial credit for bringing about this condition. But why should we harp on him forever—let's give him a "fade-out" and give Mr. Reconstruction a boost for a change. Whether or not we have been active members for the past few years matters not a whit this year, for we can all become "actives" upon the payment of two dollars and a half. Think of it! No back dues to harry us! But—the Moratorium is but an experiment—possibly for 1932 only—and if we don't accept the bargain offered us today, we may never again be able to be reinstated without complete payment of past dues.

And what does being an active member mean? First, it means contact with old friends through the columns of the Alumnae News. Second, it means bearing your share of the expense of the Alumnae Association—helping meet the bills for necessary expenses of secretary's salary, travelling expenses, office expenses. Such things must go on. Third, it means having a vote in the yearly election of the Alumnae Trustee after you have been graduated for three years. To sum it up, it means upholding the association which is doing so much for you.

Again we say—Think of it! Get behind the Moratorium and shove, push, jostle and crowd, but get behind it anyway and so carry it to a successful conclusion. Sell newspapers on the street corners, take in washing, sell magazine subscriptions, use Listerine toothpaste (I'm not advertising), do something—but get that $2.50 and send it in to the Alumnae secretary and watch it work for you. The Association needs you—every one of you 1360 alumnae—and you, too, need the Association so why need we say anything further? We're betting on you, 100 per cent.

IN MEMORIAM

The Connecticut College Alumnae extend sympathy to President Blunt in the loss of her mother, Mrs. Fanny Smyth Blunt, on March 30. Mrs. Blunt had lived in Springfield, Massachusetts for many years. Her husband, Colonel Stanhope E. Blunt, had been commandant at the Springfield armory at one time and later he was president of the park board. Mrs. Blunt leaves three daughters.

We also wish to extend our sympathy to Dr. Hannah Roach in the recent death of her father, also of Springfield, Massachusetts. Mr. Roach leaves a wife and three daughters.
The Children Own The Show

Three Girls and a Junior Playhouse Equals One Grand Adventure

By Doris Elizabeth Ryder, '30

If you were someday to be driving down Verdugo Road in Glendale, California, and should stop for the traffic of Colorado Boulevard, you would see in huge, brown Old English lettering on a cream background the words "Dorbeth Junior Playhouse." And if you were to stop in you would find Mothlie in the first gay studio showing children how to build model stages. You would see Elly in the next studio, the one with the Peter Pan, Robin Hood and Treasure Island panels, consulting a long list of telephonable people. And if you were to go up a few stairs, you would find yourself in the theatre, with its white walls and silhouette murals of the Pied Piper, Cinderella, the Three Bears, Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs, its tiny black curtains, and its stage with the soft black cyclorama. If you were to stay, you might see a rehearsal of "Through the Looking Glass," and Doris with the script in her hand. But if you had, by chance, come by of an evening in July, you might have seen two girls clutching each other tearfully, gazing for the first time at their sign. And if you had gone in the next day, you would have seen a dismantled, torn-up, bleak plumbing shop.

How this all happened would seem to be the first thing to tell. I came here to visit. About two weeks of California sunshine and flowers with nothing to do proved enough, so I sat me down and pondered on my children's theatre idea. The section seemed overrun with dramatic schools, but nowhere was there a real little theatre which combined art and dramatics. I wrote a letter, describing a little theatre, muralled with fairy tales, a place where children under sixteen would choose their own plays, act them, design sets and costumes, and at the same time receive training in the fundamentals of art and expression, and sent it Air Mailing across the country to Elizabeth Moise, ex '30. She, being a person of courage and imagination, wired that she would be out.

Then followed a mad period of looking for a building, finding a printer, writing up announcement copy. At length we signed a year's lease for the property known as "Coony and Winterbottom, Inc., Plumbing and Heating."

On the 22nd of June, we opened our doors for the first time. And what we saw! Huge, gaping holes in the walls, where there had been bathtubs and things; cold, gray walls, gray cement floors; our theatre—a great bare board room filled with files—a ramshackle estimating room in one corner, piles of grease-soaked steel shavings all over the floor—a platform supported by pipes in the center; nails in odd places, and everywhere filth. That was the day we started the habit which was to carry us through long, discouraging hours. We sat down in our overalls on the edge of the dirty platform and visualized what it would be like "when."

Months followed of scrubbing, of interview-
ing painters, of one day walking in to find the studio rooms done in cream and brown. Days went by when Mothie slaved over her panels which were to line one room, days when I cursed over frames to fit them. Furniture to be bought and painted. Gay curtains. Tables, chairs and a blackboard. The thrilling moment when the two front rooms were finished. We hadn't opened formally, or advertised, but somehow, on that day, we felt sure of a visitor. We dressed up for the first time in months and waited. We took turns leaving the place, lest someone come. That day ended, as did many more, without one single inquiry.

Then the joyous moment when two adorable boys were enrolled for expression. Our first money! We dashed to the drug store to celebrate with what has become our criterion of celebration—a chocolate sundae. (And the cream was sour.)

We knew we must have a formal opening. It was the thing to do out here, not any dignified presentation of a play, but a floodlight, gala thing with speakers. The one difficulty was that we had but four pupils at that time to present. We ran an ad, therefore, for talented children. Strange ideas of talent fond parents have! At any rate we assembled enough for a full program. After a period of trial and tribulation, of scraping together non-existent money, November 5th arrived. The platform had been moved to one side of the warehouse and the place had been sprayed, so that it had white walls and a white ceiling. That was all. Our opening was scheduled for the 7th. We had a list of things to do which ran something like this—silhouettes, paint border, paint posts and doors, make window curtains, cyclorama, stage curtains, get footlights, build set, etc., etc. We worked until three o'clock that night, started the next morning at seven, worked straight through Thursday night, with time out for a dress rehearsal on a practically empty stage, and for snatches of meals brought in to us. And what a night that was! Spent on the floor, wrapped up in pieces of filthy golf course matting, painting modernistic flowers, that somehow caused strange animals to spring full-grown out of odd corners. Purple and orange animals. Friendly policemen stopping in with cheery words. Coffee and hamburgers at four o'clock, just before the last arm of the law went off duty. And then the dawn—and such a cold, gray dawn I have never known.

The ghastly hub-bub of that Friday. Excited people bustling about. "You'll never be ready." Baskets of flowers being delivered. The mad ringing of the telephone. Mothie and I, determined corpses, blindly working, smeared with paint and grime, checking things off on the huge list. At last six o'clock. The chairs hadn't come. Chaos. Home for a bath and back at six-forty-five, in formal clothes and a corsage, to slap make-up on excited children. The horrible fear that no one would come. That first moment in front of the footlights. A packed house. People standing. Oh's, ah's and applause. The sudden terror that I was introducing the speaker by a name other than his own. And finally, bed.

There are so many things to remember. So many things that happened, thrilling, discouraging, but always a gradual building. The realization came that a contact person was necessary, someone to take over the business details. If it might be a person who could write! Elly Tyler. And on the sixteenth of December, she arrived.

Now we have fifty pupils, with new classes organizing every day. And we three sit in our apartment at night, and plan and plan, and are thrilled, and love all this too much. The Dorcheth Junior Playhouse—"the children 'own the show"—where shall we start the next one. A grand adventure this.
C. C. PRESERVES BOLLESWOOD
ONCE INDIAN COUNCIL SITE


(See Picture, Front Cover)

New London, Jan. 2—(Special)—A beautiful stretch of woodland including towering hemlocks hundreds of years old, ageless rock ledges, a low lying lake and murmuring swamps which once witnessed the tribal councils of the great Mohican sachem Uncas and his braves, will be preserved in the new Connecticut Arboretum, the first in the state, which is being developed at Connecticut College.

Sixty acres have been set aside for the preservation and planting of trees, shrubs and flowers indigenous to Connecticut. Part of this property, known as Bolleswood, now a traditional haunt of the students of Connecticut College was given to the college by Miss Anna Hempstead Branch of New London, a descendent of the Bolles to whom the land was deeded by the Indians. The original deed, now in the archives of the college, bears the signature of Uncas.

The tract is scarcely changed today from the state in which the savages knew it. Wild and tangled underbrush, rich with laurel in dark green glossy clumps, slender silver birches, maple and dogwood trees, great elms and majestic pines and hemlocks still stir with the varying winds as in the days before the coming of the white man.

Hartford Man Leader

It is not with the idea of disturbing this primal beauty that the arboretum committee is proceeding under the leadership of Clement Scott of Hartford, a member of the college board of trustees. Rather it is to preserve it, to make it more accessible to the lover of trees and flowers and to the student, to make use of its unique topographical features and to add to the great variety of plant life already within its area.

A tentative plan for the development of the arboretum has been prepared by A. F. Brinkerhoff, landscape architect of New York, and much has already been done along the lines which he has suggested. Trails have been blazed through the woods, skirting the lake and swamps. The main approach from the street level is being constructed and a nursery has been started in which approximately 125 specimens of 18 different genera have been planted. Seed planting of about 100 additional species is about to begin in the college greenhouse.

With the assistance of the state nursery, the nurseries at Yale and the Arnold Arboretum, it is expected that the Connecticut Arboretum will have a good start by spring.

The Federated Garden Clubs of Connecticut are cooperating with the college in making the arboretum possible. Several of the garden clubs and many individuals have made gifts of money toward the project and much interest and enthusiasm in its development is evidenced in clubs throughout the state.

Amphitheater to Seat 1000

Some of the outstanding features envisioned for the arboretum are an outdoor assembly place or chapel, an amphitheater, water and bog gardens, a rock garden, a bird sanctuary and a pinetum. The area lends itself ideally to all of these. An open space surrounded by hemlocks centuries old will provide an inspiring chapel. A gently sloping hillside and green, now overgrown with brush can create a natural amphitheater capable of accommodating 1000 persons and so proportioned that either large pageant performances or smaller intimate productions can be successfully staged. One of the swampy areas may be developed as a bog garden and the other large swampy section will remain untouched, providing as it does an ideal bird sanctuary. Berry bearing bushes may be planted near the latter to provide an additional food supply for the birds which frequent the region.

Then too, the arboretum will be an outdoor laboratory for students of botany. Due largely to the increase in the value of time and the expense of education there has been a great temptation in the study of plants to underemphasize outdoor study. But with the proper facilities such as the Caroline Black garden at Connecticut College and the arboretum it should be possible to use much time out of doors profitably.

In addition to this important factor, the arboretum will provide general information to members of garden clubs who seek new types of plants and how to take care of them. It will be valuable to horticultural societies and a place of interest and inspiration to every nature lover in the state.

Thus the arboretum will serve many purposes besides its primary one of protecting, preserving and furthering the growth of plant life characteristic of Connecticut.
These Smiling Kiddies Are All In One Family

Here is the second Connecticut College family of four. They are the children of Mr. and Mrs. David H. Yale (Amy Peck '22) and they are growing up on a farm near Meriden, Connecticut. The picture was taken a year ago.

Mrs. Yale writes of her family "Julius is in school this year—loves it—walks a mile twice a day and is doing his mother credit. Amy Elizabeth (five years) is a very active child—rather grown up at time in her talk and actions—an outdoor child. Harriet (three years) is a pixie maid who clings to her mother, is a determined miss—does as she pleases whenever possible. Alice is a regular jumbo! A year and a half old, she climbs everywhere—is the sweetest thing when sweet but, like the other curlyhead can be a regular spitfire."

"We're still living on a farm, and between climbing haymows, chasing chickens, driving cows and tearing the house to pieces one minute faster than I can put it together again, they keep their daddy and me busy!"

With the birth of Katherine Backes Terrell, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bennet Terrell of Wallingford, on March 12, another C. C. graduate, Marjorie Backes Terrell '23, claims a family of four. We hope to show their picture in a future issue.

WINTHROP SCHOLARS ANNOUNCED

Five new Winthrop scholars were announced at alumnae week-end. They are Catharine Campbell '32; Alice Hayes '32, Joan Garver '33, Dorothy Krall '33, and Jean Pennock '33.

At the annual meeting Dr. Leib spoke to the group on the meaning of the name Winthrop and Professor Bliss of the Department of Mathematics of the University of Chicago spoke a few words. Elections were postponed until a special meeting which will be called in June.
President Blunt Revises College Budget

In the present period of general financial unrest Connecticut College in common with other educational institutions has its individual problems. Careful study of the situation by President Blunt in consultation with Mr. Freeman has resulted in decidedly more moderate budget for 1932-33 than for 1931-32. With reductions in almost every direction, Connecticut has cause to be proud of the fact that there are no cuts at all in academic departments.

A short survey of the divisions of the budget will give us an idea of the financial problems that accompany the running of our young college.

There is, first, the income, growing out of three sources. On the one hand there are student fees, which for the next year will probably be just the same as at present. From the Director of Admissions we learn that there is a normal number of applicants for entrance in the fall. Endowment, the second source of income, is reported to be about the same, and gifts of capital, the third means of support of the college, we hope will also be about the same.

Although this part of the budget might seem to balance, there is another phase that must have careful consideration, and that is the question of our fairly large debt. This debt comes not from running over the annual budget in general expenditures, which most emphatically is not the case, but specifically from the finishing of Fanning Hall and remodelling New London Hall. A further aspect of the debt consideration is the diminished value of the Fanning estate securities.

The plan for expenditures for the coming year, has required careful discernment and judgment on the part of the President and the committee with which she has worked on this question. While there has been a sharp cut in outlay it is carefully distributed over a number of items with no single drastic cut. President Blunt in a chapel address to the students explained the necessity of delaying for a year repairs and equipment furnishings. She also told of the decision to close Knowlton dining room and to serve all campus students in the Thames dining room for the rest of this year and all of next year at a marked saving. Miscellaneous expense has been lowered by lessening the publicity and development work. A rearrangement of janitorial service, a curtailment of labor on grounds and overlapping of departments for more effective part-time duties are special items of the budget division. There will also be saving in the cost of provisions, fuel, insurance and improvement of the grounds. A number of these economies are to be inaugurated at once after spring vacation.

While overlapping in departments will necessarily dispense with some present help, it is considered an urgent step and laying off of employees will not be done indiscriminately, older retainers in general having preference over more recent employees.

It is a point worthy of second notice that in accordance with the decision made by President Blunt and Mr. Freeman, there will be absolutely no cut from the 1931-32 budget in any strictly academic items—allowance for salaries, library books, convocation, travel and scholarship remaining unchanged.

ALUMNAE SPEAK AT CHAPTER MEETINGS

The fact that there is an increasing tendency for alumnae to be the speakers at alumnae chapter meetings is shown in a report of chapter activities presented by Edith Clark '27, vice president of the association.

Gertrude Avery '22 has spoken to the New London club describing her experiences as a social worker in India.

At a recent meeting in New York City several alumnae were on the program. Roberta Bitgood '28 gave three violin solos, Katherine Renwick Holbrook furnished comedy relief with a group of radio stunts. At the same meeting Miss Sherer spoke of "Art Opportunities in New York City." This group is planning to have Rosamond Beebe '26 show an interesting collection of old and new books and give them the inside story of bookmaking.

The New Jersey club is also following this plan. Edith Clark '27 has told of the work of the City and Country School and Winfred Link '29 spoke of some of her experiences in social service work. At a later meeting, the club heard Olive Hulbert '25 tell about her interesting and extensive travels all over the world.

In January at the Meriden Chapter meeting, Helen Douglass North '24 spoke of chapter activities in New Haven. Helen's mother spoke in March about her recent travels in Mexico.

MOHICAN HOTEL BURNS

The Mohican Hotel Annex in New London was swept by fire on Sunday night, March 13. The fire raged for seven hours, destroying six floors of the annex with a damage estimated at $200,000. The Mohican Annex was occupied by permanent residents of the hotel.
Away From The Hill Top

1919

Correspondent: Grace Cockings
82 Bellevue Ave., Bristol, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Haskell (Lucy Marsh) spent several days in New York in January.

Sadie Colt Benjamin, ex '19, Rosa Wilcox, Marion R. Nelson and Irma Hutzler attended a C.C. meeting at college at which Gertrude Avery talked on India. Irma was present at the Alumnae Day festivities and Irma-like had the best time ever. Prent, Batch, Virginia, Chippy, Sue Wilcox, Ruth Potter, Priscilla, Mad Dray Kepes, Rosa and Sadie were there too. Irma, kind person that she is, was good enough to send me a jigsaw puzzle to help pass the time when I was laid up with a broken ankle this winter.

Ruth Trail McClellan is slowly recovering from typhoid fever and is managing her household alone now. She writes they live on a 3½ acre place three miles from Klamath Falls center, in Oregon.

The engagement of Norma Regan, ex '19, to William Curtin of New Britain was announced in a recent "Courant."

Florence Carns was in Bristol for a few hours one day and called on me. This is authentic—she hasn’t changed a bit. She still loves music as of old and plays now and then to keep in practice. Florence’s father and mother celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in February.

Clem Jordan Goulart enclosed a charming silhouette of the entire Goulart family in her last letter. She looks the same, too, but says she is getting disgracefully white haired. Her description of getting the two children ready for a party was enough to make any mother gray.

1919 will be interested to learn of Miss Snevely’s marriage to Mr. David Blossom. They are to live in Salt Lake City.

From Louise Ansley Knapp comes the following: Edith Harris, ex '19, is now doing hotel restaurant work and living in Flushing, L.I. Louise writes that there is another C. C.ite in Williamstown—Margaret Linde Young '29.

Alison Forritt, Miriam Pomeroy Rogers and Loretta Roche '21 had poems printed in the January-February copy of the "Troubadour" which is the Connecticut number of the magazine.

Virginia Rose was one of several from 1919 who were back for Alumnae Day doings. She reports the best time ever and says the whole program was much enjoyed. Virginia likes Vermont very much as a place to live and does some trio work when a violinist, who has the time to play, is procurable. In her letter she recalls with a feeling of regret for their passing, the days at C.C. when the quartet furnished music for Dramatic Club plays, etc.

Jean Sawin Hawley writes "My husband is secretary at the Mass. State College, consequently we are constantly active in college life and affairs." In spite of this, she has the time to sew for her two little girls and to garden. Jean was on C.C. campus last summer.

Sue Wilcox and Priscilla had tea with Ethel isbell Hubbard, ex '19, a short time ago. Ethel’s two fine boys, Larry 4½ and Allen 9, are pictured here. Sue is enjoying swimming lessons three times a week, at the Y.W.C.A. in New Haven.

Allen and Larry Hubbard

1920

Correspondent: Joan Munro Odell
166 Farrington Ave., N. Tarrytown, N. Y.

On the eleventh of March your correspondent was rushed to the hospital for an appendix operation. She has returned home now, is "glad to be alive" and promises with your help and with "no appendix to hinder" to have a good long column for the next issue. We wish her a speedy recovery. (Editor's note.)

Alice Horrax Schell visited Betty Rumney Poteat at Cleveland recently. She says that Betty’s little Sally is adorable. Alice also drove out to see Helen Gage in Painesville.

Agnes Mae Clark and her husband drove out to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, for three months. Charles took a course there and they had an excellent time as they always do.
Dot Stelle Stone has been sick and reports that her two youngsters have been "making rough-house" during that time.

Feta Perley Reiche and her husband recently had a trip to Washington, D. C.

Grace Waller Preston, up in Canada, has been mourning that the weather has been too warm all winter for their usual winter sports.

1921

 Correspondent: Abby C. Gallup
23 Grove St., Norwich, Conn.

1921 extends sincere sympathy to Agnes Leahy whose mother died suddenly this January.

Between thinking up games for the entertainment of her Girl Scouts Eleanor Haasis is appearing in amateur theatricals for the A.A.U.W.

Deb Jackson, we hear, is planning to relieve the routine of her work at Johns Hopkins with a spring cruise to South America. Ruth Pattee Gerber, who has recently moved to a pretty suburban home in Mountain Lakes, New Jersey, is still torn between her two old-time vices: horseback riding and writing stories. So watch the magazines for the old nom de plume.

Hattie Goldman Rosoff's children have been undergoing a siege of mumps, measles, grippe, chicken pox, and whooping cough, although Hattie assures us their teeth are still intact so the promised pictures will be forthcoming, we hope.

Anna Mae Chalmers has been engufied in the joys of nursery school which her two youngest attend.

And "Silv" Silver is silv no longer, they say, so is looking for a new nickname.

Ruth McCollum Basset is looking forward to May 1st when she and the two children are off to the Lake Hayward Club, East Haddam, to live the healthy life. Ruth's husband is the building contractor of their little community.

Olive Littlehales Corbin is seriously considering the eighteen day diet, although curves are still fashionable.

It seems that Laura Batchelder Sharpe's youngsters fell in love with New England during their last summer's visit that Batch is considering another journey up from Honduras.

Dottie Henkle's business venture has proved so successful that she is planning something new that will be even more European than her famous Russian Rooster.

Ella McCollum Vahlteich continues her research work at Teachers College and is auditing a child psychology course and a nutrition seminar. This includes research in the value of several foods in nutritional anemia, the iron metabolism of three year olds, and the digestibility of bran.

News from South Coventry states that Peg Jacobson is in the field interviewing businessmen men on a depression analysis.

Marion Lyon Jones is winning fame as an amateur photographer with Marion, Jr., as a delightful subject for her studies.

The Graduate Secretary contributes the following items from ex-members:

Helen Rich, Mrs. Irving W. Baldwin, B. S. Columbia, is Nutrition Director of the Borden Co. and Nutrition Editor of the Junior Home Magazine. She also broadcasts. She has two children: Wyla, five, and Truxton, a year old, and lives in Greenwich, Conn. Marion Boughton, Mrs. Dermott Dillon, is a registered nurse, St. Luke's Hospital, New York City. Although she is keeping house she maintains a particular interest in her profession.

Esther Allen, Mrs. Harry T. Hrand, who for several years has been in charge of the Occupational Therapy work at the City Hospital, New York City, has resigned her position in favor of the housekeeping art.

Peg Pease, Mrs. George E. Loder, is planning to leave home cares and children for a summer trip to Europe.

Tid Allyn is thoroughly up on '21 news, having taken active part in Winter Sports Week-end at C. C. where many alumnae foregathered.

1922

 Correspondent: Annie Slade Frey
35 School St., Hanover, N. H.

I have gleaned a few items during the past few weeks. Some of them will, I fear, be very ancient news by the time you read them. I'll start with Evelyn Gray. To quote a bit from her letter, "News with us is just one long tale of woe and tribulation. Since I made my first trip to the hospital a year ago (February) there have been two major and one minor operations in my family." At the time her letter was written, January 4, her family seemed to be enjoying good health again but she remarked that she is "keeping her fingers crossed." Look for the picture of her two fine boys in the June issue of the News.

The major item of interest is undoubtedly M. P.'s engagement, which was announced February 4, to Leonard A. Beadle, of Southport, Conn., Secretary of Roloch, Inc., Yale '19. She opens her letter characteristically with this, "My news is very momentous in my opinion because my goodness who would have thought that I would be getting married this June," M. P. and the bridegroom will take up their abode in Southport, where M. P. expects to find some work in the field of Mental Hygiene. She will miss the 10th reunion but I judge from her ecstatic note that she's not all broken up over it. (The wedding date is June 15, approximately.) M. P. ends her letter with these words: "Heaven help me; I'm goofy." '22 sends its hearty felicitations, M. P.!

Mary Damerel is spending the winter in New York at 161 West 16th Street.

Lucy McCannel's law office has moved from Wall Street to 522 Fifth Avenue.

Helen Stickle Downes has been very ill with pleurisy.
Mildred Duncan’s family has moved to Cleveland and Mildred is living at 4604 Bayard Street, Pittsburgh. She goes out to Cleveland nearly every weekend.

A note from Helen Pease Sumner told of going to Norwich to hear the C. C. Glee Club give Iolanthe, which reminded her of old “Pierrot and Pierrette” days, the reputation of which she says has persisted all these years.

Marguerite Mills Murphy was very generous and sent me a splendidly newsy letter. She has two children, a boy seven and a girl three and a half. The former has announced his intention of becoming a baby specialist, a rather unique idea. The small boys in my neighborhood have all decided to become firemen.

As for herself, Marguerite says, “I’m active in the University Women’s Club and in the Catholic Women’s League, of which I am second vice president. The work is most interesting and we try to broaden and stimulate interest in worth while subjects, of many of the women, especially those in the rural districts. I started vocal lessons under a very fine instructor, a Belgian, and I’m keen about it and really practice religiously. Incidentally, most of my songs are in French, so I’m reviewing that as well.” Marguerite adds that she expects to go down to New London for the 10th reunion.

I wrote to Gladys Smith Packard, ex ’22, in order to find out what she’s been doing all these years and she favored me with a prompt answer. She worked for three years in the Medical Department of the Aetna Life Insurance Company, where there were five C. C. girls working at the same time. She has been married for nearly four years and has one little girl nineteen months old, Marilyn Lee, and lives in Belmont, Mass.

Jeannette Sperry Slocum writes me of a gay weekend at C. C. over the 22nd, and of seeing Constance Hill Hathaway, Helen Peale Sumner, Amy Peck Yale and Gertrude Avery.

On another page you will find the family of Amy Peck Yale. We know that Amy must be very busy and very happy with her four cunning youngsters.

Dorothy Wheeler has been appointed a member of the Committee of Revision of the College Entrance Examination Board. All examination papers given the College Board in June are submitted to this committee for approval. She is on the subcommittee representing mathematics.

1923

Correspondent: Virginia P. Eddy
35 Otis Street, Newtonville, Mass.

With its usual boundless enthusiasm, ’23 managed to have 8 representatives at Alumnae Weekend for at least part of the time: Lucy Whitford Heaton, Hope Freeland Allen, Alice Ramay, Helene Wulf Knup, Helen Hemingway Benton, Anna Buell, Ruth Wells and Abby Hollister. It is fortunate that the class has a few members so near the college that it would be awkward for them to avoid campus reunions. (Sour grapes from one who couldn’t go.) Rumor has it that no news was divulged by those present.

It is with regret that we learn of the death of Claire Calnen’s mother on November 22, and of Lucy Heaton’s mother on January 20.

Helene Wulf Knup and her husband were fortunate enough to attend the Olympics at Lake Placid, being appropriately thrilled by the ski jumping, figure skating, etc. As ’23’s representative of the Alumnae Executive Board, Wulfy says, “The office of alumnae secretary is working out very well, and I hope all members of ’23 will continue to support it. I’ll ask all classmates to make the acquaintance of Dorothy Feltner, ’30, the Alumnae Secretary, and put to her any questions you may have. She does want to help you keep in touch with the alumnae and the college.”

Carmela Anastasia Grenquist has resumed her teaching and is living in New Haven, with her beautiful ten month old Peter, at Mildred Pagan McAllen’s. Peter is pictured here taking his sun bath.

Peter Grenquist

Betty Moyle Gold received a brief visit from Helen Averey Bailey and Harriet Woodford Merriman, who were in New Haven as delegates from a Hartford organization. Betty does not say whether they found her in the characteristic act of “trying to make meat loaf, potatoes, cake and pie in the same oven while the baby is climbing upon the dining room table creating havoc with the dishes.” The older son is now in school and keeping Betty “constantly alert” with questions. It all sounds very domestic.

Caroline Francke Crane has been working strenuously for Paramount in New York, doing various things, meeting interesting people and, we judge, having a splendid time.

The news has just come of the birth of twin boys to Dorothy Hubbard Bell on Janu-
ary 25th. Twins! Dot’s nurses training will come into its own for a few years we imagine. And Mary Birch Timberman has a new little daughter. Best wishes and congratulations, Dot and Mary.

1924

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

Three guesses as to the identity of the stunning young gentleman holding his toys. Do you really need three? Why, of course, it’s Jackie Slayter Hill, three-year-old son of Kay Slayter and “Cap” Hill. Jackie’s father writes, “On February 22, he came down with a severe case of chickenpox and he certainly is a mess right now from head to foot. He was quite sick at first but is much better now and is beginning to chase under the necessary restraint. As he won’t feel or look like himself for some few weeks, I am sending you this picture taken about three months ago. He has curly blond hair, blue eyes and an extremely friendly and even disposition. In a great many ways he resembles his mother closely, particularly his friendliness and lovable mannerisms. He has a cheery smile and a friendly ‘Hi!’ for everyone and one of his favorite expressions is, ‘Come up and see me some day,’ which would surely include any of his mother’s college friends.” One can easily see from this glowing description of his son, that as Mary Slayter ’29, Jackie’s aunt, says, he is the pride and joy of his father’s life. Of particular interest to our class is his gift of $200 toward the development of the new arboretum in memory of Kay.

K. Moss is studying English at the University of California and is doing secretarial work, mostly for Dr. Herman Adler, a psychiatrist.

“Remembering our common anguish over the News, when there was no news, I answer your cry for help with all sympathy but scant material.” Thus writes Olivia Johnson, who is studying at the Pratt Institute Library School, and who says, “Of course, I want a good job at the end of the year, but with the world as it is, I’m looking back a little sentimentally at the jobs I’ve left behind me. The only other ’24 I’ve laid eyes on this year has been Betty Holmes, whom I saw in November. She’s studying in New York City at the new School for Social Research, working immensely hard but very enthusiastically on problems and field work. It is quite the school, of course, and the Joseph Urban building appeared in an architectural show just a few weeks ago. It was a one-man Urban show. Etta Strathie Van-Tassel, ex ’24, lives in Darien a short drive up the Post road from Stamford, and we see each other occasionally. She has two cute boys and her husband is very nice and well thought of in the medical world of this section.”

Irene Beran, who teaches at the Stonington High School, writes that she went to the University of Pennsylvania last summer. In reply to queries of other New Londonites, she says, “Marion Sanford is a secretary at the Connecticut Power company, Sarah Gordon teaches in a grade school, Betty Hollister teaches at W. M. I., and Elsie Marquardt Meek, who lives near me, has two little girls.” Anne Frauer, who is instructing the youth of Hartford who attend Buxley High, gets home for weekends quite often and she and Irene see each other frequently.

Ava Mulholland Hilton, whose present address is 63 Institution Avenue, Newton Centre, Mass., writes, “Another descendant of the class of ’24 has come to grace this mundane world in the person of Carl Halvar, who arrived on February 4th. His sister, Merill, takes to the addition rather well for one of 18 months. Carl (the husband) an Annapolis man, is on the Coast Guard Cutter Mojave. They’re threatening to send his ship to San Pedro, Calif., and here’s hoping the threat is carried out, for I loathe Boston’s climate and sunny southland skies would appeal for a change.

“I saw Min last spring and her two youngsters surely are cute. Gert Locke, ’25, I see once in a while and Jane Nevers, ’25, I also see quite often. Mac Meaffey was at the same alumnae dinner recently with me, but I’ll not be attending any more such functions for a while for this daughter of mine looks like an angel but behaves like a devil on wheels, and very fast wheels at that.” (We might add, “Same on this end, Ava.”)

In a postscript, Ava adds, “The new infant has awfully big feet!” (You may live to regret that statement, old girl.)

And now for Alumnae week-end. It was perfect, the weather was gorgeous and
everyone who was able to get back certainly enjoyed each day to the utmost.

To begin Saturday afternoon in the grand manner, Kaytie Hamblet and I upheld the honors of '24 by straying around on the gym floor during the alumnae-senior basketball game. We can claim the distinction of coming from the oldest class represented on the alumnae team. Not being on the up and up, I wore my grandly pressed bloomers of C. C. fame. They were a constant source of tremendous amusement to Bob (Miss Stanwood thought them quite nice, in other words, she didn't laugh quite so long nor so loud) who couldn't remember ever having worn anything so voluminous. (They wear 'em almost skin tight, nowadays, eh Bob?) But what's the use of an alibi, anyway, the seniors won, the score being of little consequence except to show that everyone isn't an Edna Wallace Hopper. While in the gym I had a fine talk with Lois Gordon, '26, who gave me scant news of her cousin, Connie Bridge, and Lucy. My smoking at President Blunt's I saw Janet How and Helen Holbrook. In the evening at 'Iolanthe' I caught a glimpse of Marion Sanford.

On Sunday morning, Bob and I jaunted over to Stonington to see Peg Shelton Bladd and her nice family. Joan was recovering from tonsillitis and Bob and I put picture puzzles together for her while she reclined in bed. Shelly, the baby, is a cunning little cherub and I guess Peg has her hands full, though she appeared to have not a care in the world. We pleaded in vain with her to return to college for the alumnae-faculty luncheon at Thames, but she didn't feel quite like leaving Joan, and who could blame her?

1925

Correspondent: Constance Parker
50 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

Betsy Allen is at Stony Wold, Lake Kushqua, N. Y., recovering from T. B. While she loves to receive letters, her own writing opportunities are somewhat restricted by the fact that she spends a great deal of time outdoors, bundled up with hot water bottles, as a partial protection against twenty below zero weather! That certainly excuses Pete from any discrepancies in correspondence. We are delighted to hear that she expects to leave Stony Wold in June. No doubt Betsy is overwhelmingly delighted. She writes, "The Adirondacks are pretty but monstrous after 14 months of the same view."

Charlotte Beckwith Crane was visited recently by Connie Howe, ex '27, who was on a flying trip to New York. Charlotte reports herself as suffering from a severe attack of domesticity—an excellent thing in a housewife!

Olive Hubert has been spending some time in the West Indies.

Several times a year my work takes me to the Boston Art Museum, where it is my good fortune to find Lois Gordon, '26, in the photograph room. Her knowledge of art is a credit to Miss Sherer, and she has literally thousands of pictures not only at her tongue's end but also at her finger tips. If you have any little art problems, take them to Lois! Another '26er whom I have seen recently is Miriam White Hunter.

Helen Barkerding Neuberg '23 visited Babe Mitchell Bailey, ex '25, in February, and I spent a very delightful, not to say hilarious afternoon with them at the home of Betty Arnold Haynes, ex '26, where the bridge was freely interspersed with conversation.

Our column has not yet reported the marriage last August of Olive Ray Brooke to Tyron Goddard Benham of New London, They are living in Hartford.

Parker McCombs, the busy physician, writes, "My medicine is going along remarkably well. I love the work and really get a big kick out of it all. My days begin at the office at 8:30 a. m. and end when they end. Today I went to a high school out on Long Island and examined fifty odd (and some of them were) young girls. Another day I do cardiac children in the out patient department of one of the hospitals, two days I am at Cornell Medical Clinic. I occasionally go to Jacob Riis House Settlement and examine the lower east side youngsters. That I love, they are such cute things. Besides all this I am in the office each day from 8:30-1 for office hours. Between times I make calls and do other odds and ends in my leisure! A Ford roadster helps to keep me going. Speaking of Bermuda, I spent nearly a month there with Glo Hollister (the Beebe expedition) and enjoyed watching and seeing and helping in a few details such as making up solutions or binding up a toe."

1926

Correspondent: Rosamond Beebe
198 Lorraine Ave., Upper Montclair, N. J.

I was delighted to hear Betsy Linsley's voice over the telephone the other day. She is very busy doing parish work at St. Thomas House on East 59th Street in New York City.

Cyrilly Abels, ex '26, is one of my fellow workers in the book trade. She is on the staff of the Bookman and is working on the side for the Book of the Month Club.

A bit of belated news comes with word that Violet Disco was married on June 25th to Mr. Emil M. Allmen of Columbus Avenue, Syracuse, N. Y. Pete Cogswell Harvell writes that she has no news of importance to relate—but to to know that she is feeling fine after her serious operation last summer is great news to the whole class.

Clarissa Lord Will is doing statistical work in the Economics Department of the Agricultural College at Storrs, Conn. She has been over to Scotland (Conn.) often to
see little Clarissa Lou Funk, daughter of Arline Haskins Funk. Arline says the baby will surely be interested in Political Science as she will sit contendedly a long time and read the newspaper, and chew it if she isn’t carefully watched.

Clarissa Lou Funk

Marj Thompson is back from her European wanderings. I saw her for a few minutes at the New York Chapter meeting—but she would give me no stories for publication.

Madgie Smith sprang a grand surprise when she showed us her beautiful emerald engagement ring last week. She will be married in the near future to Persifer Frazer Gibson, Jr.—known to his friends as Happy. Happy was graduated from Annapolis and is now in business in New York.

When the excitement became intense around Shanghai we began to worry about Annette. She was due there just before the war broke out. However, the latest news from her comes from Hongkong, where she will be for about a month. One of Annette’s first letters to the states was written from Delhi. She says, “I wish I could describe vividly and glowingly India at its best and at its worst. It’s the most beautiful place I have ever seen and the most terrible. In Bombay, swimming on the edge of the ocean in a palm surrounded pool, sailing on the bay, resting at the Yacht Club and dancing have been our chief means of entertainment—not to mention an Indian theatre where we heard the finest Marathi singing. Then there is the other side of the city—men sleeping on the sidewalk, too poor to rent a room, miles and miles of red light district, back streets with people just law-lowing in dirt and flies. Delhi, though, is all parks and lawns. I do not know what trip we will make next, as we have no idea what might happen from day to day.”

26 was represented at Alumnae Week End by Jessie Kohl, Connie Clapp, Arline Funk, Clarissa Will, Dot Andrews and Lois Gordan. Lois reports some interesting news that will recall our mascot days. She writes:

“I spoke to one of the present seniors about the fake rock we had made for mascot—the big one we never did use except for a dummy. It’s not at all where we left it—but rather near the power house—a few feet to the left of the porch coming up from the trolley station. In speaking of being a bit surprised to find it moved, she said, ‘You just never can tell where you’re going to find it next! It appeared in the quadrangle one morning and stayed for a few weeks, and it’s been used several times for stage scenery.’”

Sis Angier is working for the Angier Corporation doing chemical research work. Lois says that she is looking awfully well now.

More brides for the class of ’27.

Constance Delagrave is now Mrs. Maurice N. Roux of Shelton, Conn.

Kitty Sembrada is married to T. E. Cousin and lives in Asbury Park, N. J.

Sallie Barber, now Mrs. Raymond L. Pierce, gives an interesting account of herself. “I was married on the afternoon of June 27th, 1931, in mother’s lovely garden and wore her wedding dress. Margaret Knight was my maid of honor and Betty Leedes was also at the wedding. Raymond was graduated from Conn. Agricultural College in ’27 and received a fellowship there and then his M. S. degree. At present he is chemist and bacteriologist at the Brock-Hall Dairy in New Haven. Since we have quite a bit of old-fashioned furniture and have a very special fondness for antiques, we considered ourselves most lucky in finding a house that is said to be over a hundred years old.”

Esther Hunt Peacock writes of her little son, “James David was born on December 19, 1930, and is now a big boy—he was standing and trying to walk before he was ten months old. If you could see me tearing around the apartment to keep him out of mischief, you wouldn’t wonder that I weigh 27 pounds less than I did in college. It’s a great life and very interesting.”

Gwen Lewis was married to Samuel W. Hoitt on March 19th at a lovely home wedding. Her maid of honor was Kay Whifely Winslow, ’28. College was further represented by Paduchah Wheeler, Eleanor Canty, ‘26, and Esther Chandler.

In Saratoga Springs lives a Mrs. Alton L. Markley, who once was Lois Watkins. She writes, “Alton and I were married on June 12, 1931, very quietly and with only a few friends present. We went immediately to his home in Bellingham, Wash., and made our headquarters there until our return east the latter part of August. We “borrowed” his mother’s car and had such fun taking
trips around Washington, and into Oregon and Idaho. On our way home we visited in Rocky Mountain National Park and Missouri. We were very glad to settle down in our little apartment and I began the task of learning how to take care of two people in place of my usual 650.

“..."To tell you something of Alton, he attended Washington State College, and did graduate work at Cornell, where he received his Ph.D. At present he is Professor of Chemistry at Skidmore. At home he is very sweet and charming, but I understand that in the classroom he is looked upon with much awe and has a reputation of giving a very hard course—which is quite as it should be.”

Lucy Barker is also a recent bride. She was married to James Kiddie, Jr., on February 28th.

Margaret Knight’s engagement to Harry Casey of Kent, Conn., has recently been announced. For the past two years Margaret has taught history at the Kent High School.

Betty Leeds is studying at Boston University this year.

1928

Correspondent: Henrietta L. Owens
10 East 16th Street, New York City

Abbie Kelsey collected her M. A. in Physical Education from Teachers College, Columbia University, last summer. She is still busy teaching in the Woehawken, N. J., high school three days a week and supervising physical ed in the four Woehawken grammar schools the rest of the time. Abbie has a new Pontiac convertible coupe, but despite it, she plans to spend Easter-lily time in Bermuda.

Abbie tells us that Micky Webb was also doing graduate work at T. C. last summer. (After which she drove 1,200 miles from New Hampshire to Manitowoc for her high school teaching job.

1928’s attendance at Alumnae Weekend was small, but select. Very married and very Hartford, Abbie reports, excepting herself. Peg Briggs Noble, Elizabeth Douglass Manross, Grace Bigelow Churchill, all of Hartford, and Abbie, represented the class at college doings, and at the Norwich Inn dinner on Saturday, attended by ’28, ’29, ’30 and ’31.

Fran Huling has been in Pasadena, Calif., all winter, socially butterflying and attending intermittent college classes in sewing and cooking. At this writing she is en route east via the Panama Canal, doubtless busy as a bee with her embroidery.

We regret exceedingly the inefficiency of this column-filler, who has hitherto allowed to escape unsung the last April arrival of Nancy Ann Clarke, the bouncing, dark-eyed, wavy-haired daughter of Helen Little Clarke.

Lucia Gay is living in Washington, D. C., where she is secretary to the dean of George Washington University Medical School. Louise Gay is teaching nursery school in the Albany, N. Y., public schools—the first instance, we understand, in which a pre-school-age training program has been officially adopted by a public school system.

1928’s newest young nephew is Charles Farnsworth, the four-months-old son of Ethelyn Redden Farnsworth, of Augusta, Ga. Won't you send us more news of the southern babe, Babe?

Dot Locharidge Parker, who is living in Pelham, N. Y., reports the engagement of Edith Hart to Earl Lister, Dartmouth, ’29, who teaches in Methuen, Mass., Junior high school. Edie will be married on April 30.

Mil Shepherd announced her engagement last May to Gilbert V. Russell, Jr., Harvard, ’28, of Methuen. Mil met her soon-to-be-husband (they’re planning to be married next fall) at Elizabeth Hart Collins’ wedding in Methuen.

Eleanor Fahey is busy pulling for the democrats in Boston. She is chairman of the executive committee in charge of the arrangements for a “Gay 90’s” party at the Hotel Statler, which is being given by the junior division of the democratic victory campaign fund.

Marion Pierpont is doing social work in New York City. She thinks she is working hard but “not creating jobs for anyone at that.”

1929

Correspondent: Muriel Kendrick
115 Bellevue St., Newton, Mass.

With Amelia Green as jovial toastmistress, twenty-four of the old class met at Norwich Inn Alumnae weekend to compare tales of husbands, engagements, jobs and leisure.
We learned that Lib McLaughlin Schroeder and Kippy Ranney Cushman both have daughters. Dot Beebe was married in December to Ralph Dudley; they live in Storrs, Conn. Cynthia Lepper is Mrs. Gordon Reed. Beth Houston, Alie Safford, Sonnie Smith and Peg Burroughs are engaged. Migs Linde Young is living in Williamstown, Mass., where her husband teaches at Williams College. Among the ex-members Peg Carns (Mrs. Sam Boudreau), Nancy Royce (Mrs. Robert Fawcett), and Kay Capen (Mrs. Cook), have been married for some time.

Nita Leslie is doing case work for the Red Cross in Bridgeport and finds it "intensive but very interesting." Bibbo Riley is secretary to the director of a girls' camp in Maine, and that means "camp" in the summer. Marian Vaine has a secretarial position at Wesleyan University. Frances Hubbard, Frances Fenton, Eunice Mason and Faith Grant are all teaching round about the state of Connecticut. Beth Houston is teaching at W. M. I. in New London.

Pat Hine spent a mid-winter vacation in Havana. Mary Bond is at home in Newton Center, Mass. Space-delayed news from Virginia Karfiol states that she and Virginia Bell had an apartment together in Greenwich Village last winter. Virginia was then with the Curtiss Wright Flying Service, "doing everything but flying," and on the side doing the manuscript work for Manuel Komroff's new book, "Two Thieves." In the summer she went abroad, returning this fall with Florence, Brittany, and Amsterdam especially "gold-starred" in her memory.

At the conclusion of the dinner we elected officers: Mary Slayter, president; Catherine Greer, vice-president; Faith Grant, secretary-treasurer; Rosamond Holmes Smith, chairman of entertainment; Murial Kendrick, correspondent (and please correspond!).

1931

Correspondent: Melicent W. Buckingham

With great and "auntly" pride we announce the arrival of our first baby—our class child. Alice Augusta Schwenk was born on February 20th to Mr. and Mrs. Otto Schwenk (Alice Coy). Congratulations everybody.

Also we are popping with two engagement announcements. Kay Bradley's engagement to Andrew B. Wallace III and Elinor Smart's engagement to Everett Pierson Strong. Kay's wedding is scheduled for June—Smart's we do not know about.

Elizabeth Metzger and Elizabeth Reilly are both at the Western Reserve University Medical Center. Iz Reilly works in the physio-therapy department of Lakeside hospital giving correctives, massaging, and being office assistant. Honey Metzger is in the Anatomy Department of the Medical School. She is research assistant of the Brush Foundation, where she helps in the study being made of children's growth and "monkeys with X-rays, babies, drawings, etc."

Barbara Pollard teaches the joys of English and the arts of salesmanship at Norwich Free Academy in New London's neighboring city.

Grace Wood, ex '31, is doing volunteer social work with the Cleveland Associated Charities. Jane King and Josephine Lincoln are both in Cleveland and are also working with the Associated Charities.

Tommy Larson totes babies and interviews parents at the New Haven Children's Community Center.

Grace Wood, ex '31, is doing volunteer social work with the Cleveland Associated Charities. Jane King and Josephine Lincoln are both in Cleveland and are also working with the Associated Charities.

Tommy Larson totes babies and interviews parents at the New Haven Children's Community Center.

Janette Konarski is at Cleveland Agricultural College in the poultry office.

Betty Hubbard is doing physio-therapy at the Cleveland Clinic.

Achsah Roberts has been forced to give up her Ph.D. work at Yale on account of her eyesight and is teaching at Milford, Conn.

There is more news of ex '31ers. Harriet Hickok has an interest in a very successful dress shop in a super-hotel in Cleveland. Margaret Marvin is becoming an artist rapidly, as she has studied for the last two years at the Boston School of the Museum of Fine Arts under Philip Hale. Elinor Wesc is doing department store work in Pittsburgh.

ASOLO

The meadows stretched into the mist of endlessness
Or was it sea which lay within that blue eternity
Which grew from out the lush green of the fields below?
So thought I as I stood upon Mount Asolo
Where artists' eyes through centuries have gazed and loved
This very sight which glowed with such intensity.
Oh, Italy, your distances surpass the view
Of mountain peaks which wear in grandeur virgin snow
Or turquoise lakes which stud the deepest woods of green
Country of Virgil, Horace, Dante and Duse
Beauty is born anew for those who pass your way.

—Martha Bolles Ramus, '24
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By Alice Ramsay '23

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