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Airplane view of the campus, showing Windham House west of the Library, and Mary Harkness House south of Knowlton. West of Windham and across the Post Road are the Arboretum steps leading to the Outdoor Theater.
As I remember the episode of the name choosing, there was more luck than management involved. It had been a hard day and a still harder evening. We had explored the intricacies of several tumble-down barns and had been obliged to abandon the idea of stealing the wherewithal for a stage from any one of them. Wesley, it seems to me, fell through the floor of one relic. A slight nudge brought a section of the other's roof down on our heads. Yes, the idea had been abandoned, leaving a dejected cluster of us determined to choose a name before daylight if possible. Dismally we blackballed suggestion after suggestion until the spider bit Lanny and he howled vindictively, "The Cobweb Theatre!" It suited the mood exactly. There was not one dissenting voice.

The mighty enterprise was born over a bridge table at which three one-time cronies were killing one more afternoon. Mellowed by good food and an unexpected memory book produced by the sentimental hostess, the players made the startling discovery that the respective callings of bridge-player, tea-drinker, dish-washer, and town gossip were far from all-sufficing. Right under their noses, recorded by a conscientious hand, lay testimonials of their respective yearnings to write, to act, to design, and to keep a scrap book.

Eureka! The little theatre was conceived. Conceived? Within three-quarters of an hour it was built, charmingly decorated, crammed with an admiring audience, and busily producing an original play, starring a most original actress—sets and costumes designed by an unknown but highly talented artist.

Very simple, over the bridge table. If not twenty years a-growing, it will certainly be as many months before that little theatre steps beyond the embryonic stage. There was, for example, the question of stage hands, not the sort of stage hands who move furniture and screw in props as directed, but the sort who build stages without funds and without material, contrive scenery out of enthusiasm and little else, and are prepared to produce lights in an unwired barn beyond the pale of civilization. Such stage hands were essential, but not plentiful.

We started with six enthusiasts and we canvassed the country-side for a barn, an empty store, a roomy attic, anything. Sad to relate, the public at large is not sympathetic to culture, at any rate to culture with a question-mark and without a pocketbook. The idea was on the verge of dying at the spot where it was born, when on Friday the thirteenth we found The Cobweb Theatre—an open-sided wagon shed, former adjunct of a milk dairy, located
in an ancient apple orchard. I think the former milkman who donated the theatre was of the opinion that he had been suddenly surrounded by a horde of cheerful maniacs.

We invaded in good earnest. Attics were turned upside down. Neighbors were pestered for candles, lanterns, old rugs, old curtains. We met in high state with candles and mosquitoes to plot mighty things—namely, to write a constitution, to create an office for every member, to choose a name, and to discover the meaning of the word headache. Our romantic shed was unwired, without a stage, without furniture, and without health habits. We needed a curtain. We needed scenery. We needed chairs for the audience. I delicately refrain from mentioning our exact financial status.

One end of the shed boasted a room, complete with four sides, two windows, a floor, and a ceiling. We recognized our dressing room instantly, but we adventured long and wearily, begging lumber and even attempting to steal a barn by dead of night, before we thought of that ceiling. It was made of solid sheathing over good sturdy timbers, obviously an entirely superfluous construction. There was a perfectly good roof over it. That ceiling made our stage. The curtain, a dazzling silver affair, was begged from a local furniture store that was obligingly moving. But the problems of lights and scenery were more complicated, so complicated in fact, that we were finally obliged to contribute one dollar per enthusiast toward their solution.

We are still rather proud of the lad who invented that scenery. It was concocted of wrapping paper stretched taut over roof lathe, and it cost approximately three dollars and fifty cents for the set that served us in many guises throughout the entire summer. Extension cords and a little tin rendered innumerable, not to say unspeakable, lighting effects. And we were ready, almost.

If we conceded that it was possible to wheedle anyone into attending our performances and, further, that something could be devised to seat people on if they did come, we were still confronted with the fact that our house would not hold over a hundred people. And there were those in our midst who intimated that even then a certain amount of lapsitting and a slight bulge out into the orchard would be indicated. Our prospective playwrights, there were three by this time, had been too busily engaged in stealing barns and in other innocent pastimes to write plays. The royalties on all the plays that interested us—we barred Shakespeare and his cohorts from a ten by eighteen stage—were out of the question.

Once more our inventive carpenter blossomed forth. "Until such time as we can work on our own plays," quoth he, "let's give a good one-act play a week, charge no admission, invite people very cautiously, dub the thing a dress rehearsal, and hope we get away with it." Suffice it to say that at no point in this article shall I discuss specifically the plays of our summer bill.

I am afraid that our first show had more atmosphere than anything else. The audience, some fifteen of them, brought their chairs with them and admired their own candlesticks, whisky bottles, furniture, and offspring as only parents can. An official candle snuffer officiated with more pomp than skill. Our new insignia glittered above our resplendent curtain. Our guest book was spread forth upon a contraption that unexpectedly turned out to resemble an altar, grotesquely flanked by two prize-winning devil masks. There was even a moon. And the play was terrible.

But our guests staunchly threw their quarters into a battered tin bowl, vowing allegiance. And we were off. New members drifted in with gratifying speed, and disinterested old members drifted out with speed equally gratifying. The audience grew pleasantly. We were pursued by persons craving invitations. And the summer galloped along.

Of course, we had our ups and downs. There was, for instance, the Chinese fantasy, the dress rehearsal of which was so pathetic that the leading man announced his immediate intention of leaping off the fish pier if we persisted with it. That declaration necessitated the choosing, learning, and setting of
a new play within sixteen hours. Something of a feat! To complicate matters the prospective butler and the prospective philandering husband toiled for their daily bread and were totally unaware of their impending doom until they stepped off the train some hour and a half before the performance to be jammed into costume and rushed to the scene of battle, where the former’s lines were inscribed upon large placards held up for him offstage by the prompter, and the latter’s lines were neatly typed in a cheque book with which he was sternly commanded to toy.

All in all we had a grand summer. We staged eight one-act plays with varying degrees of success. Toward the end of the season we even got around to our original project, the production of our own plays. With these we ceased skulking in the shrubbery and burst into print. Our first original play, “Supper in Silence,” by Charles Baldwin, was exposed to the world at large, without admission and still with their own chairs. It gave us ideas. We ended our summer season with a bill of three one-act plays for which we furnished chairs, fresh from the local undertaker’s, and charged admission. Two of the plays, I am bound to announce, were written by the aspiring soul who had done so much loud and maudlin yearning over the bridge table many moons before. The third, just in case of accident, was an established comedy by Ryerson. Much to our amazement we were obliged to run a second night. We were not only out of debt, but we had money in the treasury. The local Guild of Seven Arts was looking us over. We even rated an editorial in the local gossip sheet.

The crowd, there were nearly thirty of us by that time, were wild in their protests against stopping. So we have hired a hall for the winter, and just a few weeks ago at one fell swoop handed a program of Shaw, Synge, and Glaspell to a gasping audience in the local fire house auditorium. A schedule of a show a month has been drawn up in which we plan to alternate long plays and groups of short ones, using whenever possible original material. At this point we even consider real scenery and make real costumes. Far from a wild canvass for members now, we are building up an intricate machinery for picking and choosing from applicants.

Thus the Cobweb Players, whose aspiring aim, according to their constitution, is “to encourage the production of worth-while plays with special emphasis upon original work.” Fortunately or otherwise, most of us have snorted at “The Torchbearers,” and squirmed and chuckled through “Philip Goes Forth.” We are aware that our doorbells may refuse to ring at the crucial moment and that the villain may lose his moustache during an awkward pause. Our illusions aren’t very great. We don’t even attempt to deny that the coffee and hamburgers mixed with arguments about the impending revolution are a good part of the fun.

But cobwebs, I am told, are found in dusty, unused places everywhere and just once in a while some adventurous soul, whiling away a rainy afternoon, locates something of value mixed up with them under the eaves. The chances are all against it, still there isn’t much use exploring the attic unless you have the one rare chance in mind. At any rate, I know that all of our strange collection—our communist and our poet, our dish-washer and our gossip—all dread the thought of a day when one of us might casually say, “Remember the Cobweb? Golly! We had fun, didn’t we?”
Alumnae in their relationships toward the college fall into several different groups comprised of individuals who manifest their interest or lack of it in the college, the Alumnae Association, and each other in various typical ways.

First, there is the large group, the members of which continue no formal contact with the college after graduation. They belong to no chapter of the Alumnae Association, they pay no dues, they fill out no questionnaires, yet in many instances these people render a valuable service to the college. Often they have so lost themselves in the fascinating pursuits of making a home, bringing up children, teaching English, doing social work, writing stories, that for the time being earlier interests are shifted to another level of consciousness. These people doing their jobs to the best of their abilities, which are often considerable, are reassuring evidences of the fact that the college, in many instances at least, has not failed in its primary purpose—to send out into the community sensitive, effective, and intelligent individuals. As the pressure of work and interests change, many of these people become actively interested in the college again.

Among those who affiliate with alumnae groups are usually found a large number of very recent graduates, who frequently meet with the chapters for the sole purpose of talking with other people who also spent four years at the place away from which they cannot believe they will ever be happy. The first year out of college is a difficult time for many. The young graduate, whether she returns home or takes a position elsewhere, finds herself living in an environment sharply different from the more or less protected and necessarily somewhat artificial one of college. Time and courage gradually enable her to build up a satisfactory life away from college, but meantime the older alumnae in their organizations have been at hand when they were greatly needed.

The members of still another group apparently are ever-present. Rather given to posturing and somewhat unsure of themselves even when in college their mental and emotional development has not advanced very far toward maturity, regardless of how long they have been out of school. They likely belong to the alumnae association, but if asked by virtue of their membership to assume any responsibility, they may refuse to do so. They will probably accept, however, but will do so in a self-conscious, pseudo-humorous, apologetic, and quite adolescent way. They are still afraid of being thought collegiate. They still interpose themselves rather than the job and the idea in the foreground of every situation.

The truth of the matter is that the college and the alumnae association do not have to plead for the interest of the alumnae. If, for some inconceivable reason, alumnae groups were forbidden to organize new chapters they would spring up over night. Practically every chapter of the Association has been formed at the request of interested alumnae without the slightest suggestion from the officers of the larger group.

The members of the last group which will be mentioned are similar in character, of course, to those of the first. They are also frequently people of extraordinary ability who have already achieved integration in their lives, and are assets to the communities in which they live. They realize, however, that somehow young people must be helped in learning to live in an agitated not a serene world where things are not and never have been what they seem. They realize that education denotes a problem of the grimmest, practical significance. They realize that alumnae have an opportunity not only of participating in vastly interesting work and having a good time while doing it, but that they have an obligation to lend their aid in making education, specifically education at Connecticut College, a positive rather than a destructive factor in life.
OLD GRADS and young, about seventy in all left their various jobs, occupations, husbands, and children to attend the first alumnae week-end ever to be held in the fall. On October 20 and 21 an interesting program was planned for alumnae revisiting the campus. The change in date was the result of requests made by alumnae anxious to avoid the bad weather usual in February. It did seem strange to some to be able to attend alumnae week-end without our fur coats, zippers, and other winter clothes, and upon arriving to see green grass, flowers, and other signs of life. The weather throughout the entire week-end was ideal and the campus was at its best.

Some of those returning arrived early enough to visit classes on Saturday and to hold conferences with their former teachers. It the early afternoon one-time athletes began to realize that they had grown a little older and stiffer when they tried (let's say "tried") to engage in hockey, tennis, archery, and riding. The rather informal program also allowed much time for visiting on the campus and renewing old acquaintances.

At four o'clock on Saturday a general assembly was held in Knowlton. After brief addresses of welcome by President Blunt and Janet Crawford How '24, president of the Alumnae Association, alumnae listened to addresses by Mrs. Chase Going Woodhouse, and Mr. Robert Fulton Logan.

Mrs. Woodhouse described the Institute of

Etching by Mr. Logan of the Art Department
Women's Professional Relations of which she is director, and which was moved to Connecticut this fall from the North Carolina College for Women. Mrs. Woodhouse, who is also part-time professor of economics at the college this year, explained the objectives of the Institute as follows: “First, better understanding of problems involved in the relation of home life and professional interests.

"Second, the Institute has a philosophy of unemployment. There is a group today who believe that technological changes and the general set-up of our economic organization make it inevitable that we shall always have an army of the unemployed. There are others who believe in the possibility of full employment for all, allowing through insurance or some such plan for those who are caught in transitions.

"The Institute believes in the second, and sees as its main task the collection and dissemination of specific information in new fields of work opening up for women. It acts as a clearing-house for information on opportunities and requirements for educated women in business and the professions. It works with business and professional groups on one hand, and with the colleges on the other to assist in developing functional education for women; in other words, to balance economics and education.

"Third, to accomplish the end of the right work for all a well-run community is essential. Democracy is definitely the form of community organization in which women have found the most favorable conditions. This fitting women to jobs is not enough. We must help educate women to see beyond the job as a bread-winning or interest-maintaining situation, to a recognition of the relationship of the job to the community. Women must realize that every job grows out of the community, and that every job has as one of its essentials intelligent interest in public affairs. And today intelligent interest in public affairs is based upon an understanding of our economic organization. Women's problems are not unique, separate questions to be handled in a vacuum. They are community problems. To solve the problems of women's work, every woman must take an active intelligent interest in public affairs. The feminists of yesterday are, perforce, the humanitarians of today."

Following Mrs. Woodhouse's address Mr. Robert Fulton Logan, etcher and painter, and new faculty member in the Department of Fine Arts, spoke on "Art and the Government."

Mr. Logan said that if it is the desire of civilizations to prolong themselves, then the state should direct and encourage both the fine and industrial arts in the fullest measure, since it would appear that civilization has reached the heights when art was at its highest, and that when art has declined civilization has also declined. Governments of today are playing epoch-making roles in the encouragement of the arts, according to Mr. Logan, and this encouragement he believes, may presage a great renaissance in art. Where such a renaissance will reach its earliest development cannot be said,—perhaps in Russia, perhaps in Mexico, and the United States may be in the vanguard.

On Sunday morning alumnae wended their way through the outdoor theatre and arboretum to the hemlocks in Bolleswood where they cooked a delicious breakfast. Ask someone who went to this picnic to tell you about the ceremonies conducted by Dr. Lawrence in founding the Hemlocks Graduate School of Nutmeg University.

Next year, with alumnae thoroughly acquainted with the change in date of the week-end, and with the promise of an equally interesting program, and beautiful Autumn weather, we hope that Alumnae Week-End will take its place, along with Labor Day and Thanksgiving, among the classic fall holidays.
The Admissions Office
By David Deitch Leib

IN THIS article it is not my purpose to describe in painful detail all the practices of this office or to present a compilation of comparative figures. It is my hope rather to answer a few questions which are asked with such frequency as to indicate an interest on the part of alumnae as well as a few that I have been explicitly asked to discuss by the alumnae secretary.

The general plan of admission has not undergone any radical change. Applicants are still admitted by certificate, that is on the basis of their school record if this is sufficiently high. Because of the wide variation in type and in excellence on the part of the schools from which our students come, it has not seemed wise to fix a rigid limit such as upper quarter or upper seventh, as in some cases such a limit is too high, in others, too low. The upper quarter of a school class is to be considered worthy of consideration for such admission. As a check on doubtful cases, and as an experiment in the value of other criteria, we have asked all applicants the past two years to take a brief mental ability test and fill out a brief questionnaire at the preparatory school. This has enabled us to reject with confidence a few who otherwise seemed to have a claim, and conversely has been an important factor in the acceptance of some others. It is significant that the older women's colleges of New England have resumed the practice of admitting students of high rank without examinations. Candidates who are obviously hopeless are peremptorily rejected, but the numbers of these are steadily decreased. Nearly all applicants who have had the proper preparation are given an opportunity to try the College Board Examinations if not admitted by certificate. All candidates who take any Board Examinations are required to take the Scholastic Aptitude Test.

The applicants are pretty evenly divided between private and public school training. The proportion coming from private schools still continues to increase slowly. Geographically the proportion from New England and from Connecticut is smaller than ever before. An interesting feature is that the actual number from Pennsylvania and from the North Central area has shown the greatest growth. More states of the Union are represented on campus this year than in any previous year.

I am frequently asked whether the social or economic character of the student body changes much. It probably did during the early years, but since the college has become well established and well known, I doubt whether there has been much fundamental change. It is true that up to five years ago the number seeking work or scholarship aid decreased, and since then there has been a marked increase in these demands. I believe in both cases this reflected general economic conditions rather than a change in the constituency of the college. It is quite apparent that the college is favored strongly by lawyers, doctors, ministers, teachers, independent businessmen and manufacturers, and bankers. The number of applicants whose credentials are secured and studied has not varied greatly the last few years; a smaller number, however, apply years in advance.

I am also frequently asked how the decision is made between several candidates of
equal merit. Fortunately such decisions are required less frequently than might be supposed. The tendency is to admit both or all where possible, and if selection must be made, a more careful study usually reveals an adequate basis for decision. There are no mechanical, artificial, painfully formulated rules depending on such factors as age, geography, or time of application that can be automatically applied. In the case of scholarship candidates, the necessity of decision between candidates of apparently equal merit has to be made. Here a personal interview is required and is an important factor in the decision. Alumnae should be aware of the six Robinson Scholarships of $400 each which are awarded annually to incoming freshmen. In these awards personal qualities of high order as well as scholarship and ability are carefully weighed.

In the matter of exact subject requirements for admission, the tendency is to be more liberal, even if the quality standards may seem to be or are more exacting. This is seen in the lessened emphasis on Latin, and on the third unit of mathematics for example, excellent as these are as measures of preparation to do college work, and in the increased amount of credit given for work done in social studies or in general courses of various kinds. If the candidate has pursued a well-distributed course involving English, language, history, mathematics and science, the college is more interested in the ability and character of the candidate than in the detail of the content of the fifteenth unit offered for admission.

The alumnae should be constantly aware of several facts, such as the trite one that the college is judged, particularly in the more remote communities, by what the alumnae are; and consequently their intelligent enthusiasm in and for the college and in civic affairs is of great import. They should be reminded that the college never has too many applicants of superior personal and intellectual quality and that they should always be quick to recommend the college to the consideration of the able young women of their community or of their acquaintance. They will be equally helpful by refraining from encouraging the mentally feeble or those in any way undesirable. It has been a matter of no small satisfaction to note the readiness with which alumnae have interviewed prospective students, particularly scholarship candidates, when I have requested it—frequently at some personal inconvenience. With an alumnae body of ever increasing size, distributed all over the country, the quality of the student body in the coming years will be increasingly determined by them. The Admissions Committee can select only from those who apply, the incentive to apply must come from other sources, and the one of probably first importance is that created by the alumnae of the college.

On the Campus

OUR NEWEST dormitory, Mary Harkness House, the gift of Mrs. Edward S. Harkness, was formally opened on October 29. Mr. Freeman, the Chairman of the Board of Trustees; Miss Blunt, Mrs. Harkness, and Dorothea Schaub, the house president, spoke briefly before the reception.

The house accommodates 75 students in 61 single and 7 double rooms, and has been occupied since the opening of college in September. Miss Hanna Hafkesbrink of the German Department is house fellow, and Miss Mary Patterson, assistant to the Director of Residence, is the assistant house fellow.

On the first floor, in addition to students' rooms, are the dining room, the reception hall, which is furnished, the main living room, a small reception room, and a library. Since most of the rooms are single, each floor has a commons or living room, which serves as an informal meeting place. There is also a tea pantry on each floor. Alumnae who have
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seen Mary Harkness House agree that the epitome of dormitory luxury has been reached in the displacement of the ancient buzzer system by small room phones, by which a student may be called from the house phone.

Mary Harkness House

LONG LIVE CONNECTICUT!

The committee of the Board of Trustees on changing the name of the college met in President Blunt’s office on October 12, and once more felled to earth that dragon which periodically appears, always causing great agitation and completely baffling those in search of another name for the college.

Those present at the committee meeting were Miss Mary Bulkeley, trustee and chairman; President Blunt; Dr. Dederer and Dr. Leib, representing the faculty; Mildred Howard, alumna trustee, and Kathryn Moss, representing the Alumnae Association, and Charlotte Harburger, representing the Student Government Association.

The unanimous opinion of the committee was that it would be a serious mistake to change the name of the college until another name, much more significant than any which have been suggested, is presented. Accordingly, after considerable discussion a motion was made and unanimously passed that the name of Connecticut College be not changed at the present time. Another motion was made and also unanimously passed that it be recommended to the trustees that the general custom of using only the name “Connecticut College” on publications of the college, and in speaking of the college be continued, and that no effort be made to ask the Legislature to drop the words “for Women” from the title.

The dramatic season got under way early this year with the presentation of Milton’s masque, “Comus,” in the Outdoor Theatre on October 1. Because of rain it was impossible to hold the performance scheduled for September 29, the three hundredth anniversary of the first performance. Milton, when only twenty-six years old, first presented “Comus” at Ludlow Castle, so enthralling the people that the lords and ladies and even the King and Queen turned actors.

Of the activities of the Music Department Dr. Erb says, “They are increasingly directed toward providing for the cultural needs of the student body as a whole. The latest innovation was introduced in September after a year of experiment. Its fundamental feature is class instruction in piano and singing, tied up with appreciation and theory sufficient to make a six-point course. The classes in piano and singing, meeting an hour weekly, normally consist of four students who study the music as literature, taking up one or two composers at a time, and in that way obtaining both a wider and better acquaintance with the music of the master-composers than could be done with the limited time at their disposal, under the old system of individual lessons. To put the new course more thoroughly in line with the academic organization, the college charges no fee for the class instruction, only the usual practice fee for the use of pianos.

“The new departure began with three classes in Piano and one in Singing, with a total of 13 students. Freshmen take, in addition to piano or singing, an hour a week each in appreciation and theory. Sophomores and upper classes take harmony or counterpoint. The applied music sections are organized as homogeneously as is feasible, but a fairly wide difference in background does not seem to matter in the conduct of the classes.
"The new courses were in part the outcome of consultations with students who in former years desired to study applied music but could not afford to do so, not only from the standpoint of the extra fees, which in these times were often prohibitive, but also because of the amount of time required to earn the one or two points of credit for applied music. Under the new system the cost feature is entirely eliminated, and the minimum practice required is reduced so that the total for the combined work, applied, theoretical, and appreciation, is about on a par with that in other collegiate departments. Under the new arrangement, no old courses are dropped. The new departure is for the purpose of making music available to students who otherwise could not take it."

An unsigned check for $2.50 in payment of alumnae dues has been received by Elizabeth Hartshorn, treasurer of the Alumnae Association. The check, drawn on the Citizens and Manufacturers National Bank of Waterbury, is dated October 18, 1934, and is number 837. The treasurer finds this $2.50, just out of reach, very tantalizing, so save yourself a second dues notice and enrich the Association by revealing your identity.

Alice Ramsay reports that 765, or 52 per cent of the alumnae have returned their cards to the Personnel Bureau, and that they are variously employed as follows: Of the 429 who are married 54 are working in 21 professions—secretarial 13; teaching 10; library 5; social work 4; laboratory 4; students 2; radio 2; counsellor, physician, insurance, museum, translator, dietitian, advertising, designer, hospital, department store, editorial, medical illustrator, journalism, statistician 1 each. Those not married are to be found in the following occupations—teaching 110; secretarial 73; social work 48; studying 30; library 26; department stores 20; insurance 14; laboratories 9; dietitians 6; editorial work 4; museum, religious work, personnel, advertising, journalism, dentist's assistants, physicians, osteopathic physicians, physiotherapists 2 each; actress, artist, fashion and display work, scientific research, manager of farm, current events lecturer, photographer, dentist, composer, organist, occupational therapist, lawyer, color artist 1 each.

Two extension courses are being offered by the college this year, "Political and Economic Problems of Today," by Dr. Lawrence, and "The Psychology of Personality," by Dr. Hunt of the Psychology Department. These are evening courses and are given down town in New London.

Within a very few years daughters of alumnae will form a large contingent of our student body. Meantime each freshman class has a strong sister group, and this year the influence of the class of 1931 is most apparent among that group. Julia Brewer is the sister of Rosemary Brewer, Eleanor Johnson the sister of Dorothy Johnson, Sarah Noonan of Kathleen Noonan, and Elsie and Marie Schwenk the sisters-in-law of Alice Coy Schwenk.

Three other classes contribute one sister each. Annette Service is the sister of Mary Ellen Service, ex-'29; Elizabeth Fielding of Drusilla Fielding, '32, and Janette Austin of Lucille Austin, '34. Alumnae back for the week-end were much interested in the amusing and quite accurate maps of the college which sells for $2 in color, and $1.50 in black and white. The maps can be obtained by writing to Doris Gilbert, 1935, Windham House.

Communications sent to alumnae this year will be mailed in the least expensive ways possible. Such ways do not always make for communications chic in appearance, but with the increasing size of the alumnae body the Association cannot afford first-class postage rates. Please, therefore, read all alumnae messages. The interest of the content may be in inverse ratio to the attractiveness of appearance.
Among the Chapters

Boston

The new officers of the Boston chapter will be elected at the December meeting. Meanwhile Eleanor Taylor is still president, and is hoping for a big year. Kathryn Moss, alumnae secretary attended the December meeting.

Buffalo

Mercer Camp Stone writes that several members of the Buffalo chapter have moved away, thus seriously decimating the ranks. Mercer is carrying on, however, by rounding up the pick of prospective students for Connecticut, and five of her proteges are now in college. Such a service is one of the most valuable which any alumna or chapter can perform.

Chicago

New officers in Chicago are: Ernestine Herman, president; Elizabeth Flanders, secretary; Elizabeth Archer, treasurer; Lucy Gilman, publicity chairman.

Mrs. Lewis, head of the Women's College Board Association, and Kathryn Moss met with the chapter at the September meeting. Plans are under way for the big December dinner, to which undergraduates are invited.

Cleveland

Cleveland officers for 1934-35 are: Virginia Eggleston Smith, president; Helen Smith Haldy, vice-president; Ruth Judd, treasurer; Mary Sherman, corresponding secretary; Eleanor Roe, recording secretary; Jane Griswold, publicity chairman.

On September 5 about thirty attended a tea given by the executive committee of the chapter at the home of Virginia E. Smith for new and retiring students.

Kathryn Moss was the guest of the chapter on September 14 at the home of Frances Gabriel. Plans for the annual Christmas dance were discussed at the last meeting.

Hartford

Word has not been received of the result of Hartford's election of new officers. We do know, however, that under Florence Silver's guidance the chapter gave a very successful dinner in honor of Gloria Hollister when she spoke under the auspices of the Bushnell lecture series.

Meriden

Meriden's 1934-35 officers are: Ruth Stevens, president; Eleanor Michel, secretary; Frances Hubbard, treasurer; Marion Rohan Boehle and Marjorie Doyle Sullivan, publicity committee.

An interesting program has been planned for the year. There will be talks on a variety of subjects, and a tea for present and prospective students. On November 7 a bridge was given to raise money for the Alumnae Fund.

Meetings are held at the home of members.

New Haven

Officers of the New Haven chapter are: Marion Nichols, president; Ethel Isbell Hubbard, vice-president; Esther Stone, treasurer; Jane Trace, secretary; Mildred Fagan McAllen, social chairman; Margaret Graham, publicity; Helen Cannon Cronin, membership.

Fall programs have included a picnic, participation in the Armistice Day pageant in Woolsey Hall, and the annual fall dinner at which Dr. Morris was the speaker. Future programs include a Christmas carol party, a spring dance, a trip to the Yale observatory, and another picnic.

New Jersey

Officers of the New Jersey chapter are: Margaret Royall, president; Mary Langenbacher Clark, vice-president; Isabel Heins, secretary; Vivian Noble Wakeman, treasurer. The chairmen of the various committees are: nominating, Dorothy Cluthe Schoof; membership, Helen Oakley; entertainment, Elynore Schneider; social service, Mildred White; publicity, Katherine Hammond; honorary member at large, Rosamond Beebe.

Fall activity is concentrated on the sale of chances on two fifty-dollar merchandise certificates at Bamberger's and Macy's, both of which are convertible into cash.

The first meeting of the year was held at the home of Vivian Noble Wakeman. Rosamond Beebe spoke about some of the new fall books.
New London
Florine Dimmock is the president of the New London chapter; Rosa Wilcox, vice-president; Marion Sanford, secretary; Elizabeth Wheeler, treasurer; Gertrude Abramson, chairman of the finance committee.

Chances are being sold on a merchandise certificate, a bridge is being arranged, and plans are being made for a meeting at which Janet Crawford How, Association president, will speak.

New York
New York's officers are: Mary Birch Timberman, president; Grace Demarest Wright, vice-president; Achsah Roberts Fennell, corresponding secretary; Charlotte Frisch Garlock, recording secretary; Caroline B. Rice, treasurer; Westchester vice-president, Elizabeth Appenzellar; Brooklyn vice-president, Agnes Bartlett Clark; Long Island vice-president, Adelaide Thompson. Chairmen of committees: entertainment, Elizabeth Williams Moody; nominating, Marjorie Thompson; publicity, Dorothy Ducas Herzog.

There will be October, December, and February meetings. A large formal dance will be given in the spring, as well as a May tea for the 1935 graduates in the New York vicinity.

Chances are being sold on a gift certificate at Best's. Movies of the college, lent by Mr. Lambdin, and shown by Parkie McCombs, were enjoyed at the October meeting.

Weekly luncheons are to be held on Wednesdays at one o'clock in the Cocktail Shoppe of the Biltmore Hotel. All alumnae and their friends are welcome.

Philadelphia
Katherine Aikens Van Meter writes that the meeting at which new officers were to have been elected has been delayed. Meantime Rosemary Brewer is still the president of the Philadelphia chapter.

Pittsburgh
From Mary Snodgrass McCutcheon comes word that the Pittsburgh alumnae are enthusiastic about getting their chapter fully organized as soon as possible.

Providence
The Providence chapter, last year's baby, has grown up with a leap and a bound. The same officers have been reelected, and are: Marjorie Smith, president; Jessie Josolowitz, secretary-treasurer; A. Margharita Swanson, chairman of publicity and entertainment.

A picnic supper and a first anniversary dinner have been held. Included in the plans for the year is a social service project to help contribute to the welfare of one family in Fall River and another in Providence. Several new members have joined the chapter, Fall River now being especially well represented.

Springfield
When the News went to press the Springfield chapter had not been heard from. Whether Gertrude Yoerg, the 1933-34 president, and her officers are still in charge, or whether a new group has been elected we don't know. We do know, however, that the Springfield chapter is an enthusiastic group with whom any non-affiliated alumna would enjoy meeting.

Waterbury
The first meeting of the year was held at the home of Marion Johnson Schmuck, and the 1934-35 officers were elected. They are: Katherine Colgrove, president; Margaret North, vice-president and chairman of the program committee; Marion Pierpont, secretary; Dora Milenky, treasurer; Gertrude Traurig, chairman of the nominating committee; Eleanor Penney Herbst, publicity chairman.
Class Notes

1919

Correspondent—Grace Cockings
82 Bellevue Avenue, Bristol, Conn.

Polly Christie and her mother have returned home to Groton after having been in New Jersey for several months because of Mrs. Christie’s serious illness. I am glad to report that Mrs. Christie is now somewhat improved.

Lucy Marsh Haskell drove her father to Providence recently. They returned by way of New London.

Julie Hatch was in Bristol in June and came to see us. She is still in welfare work and travels through western Connecticut principally, though she often drives to Hartford on business.

Louise Ansley Knapp stopped at the house one afternoon in July. She had her little daughter, “Marnie,” with her. Marnie looked at pictures while Louise and I talked over old times. Louise hasn’t changed a particle.

Evelyn Bitgood Coulter and her nine-year-old daughter, Jane, visited me for a week in August. I hadn’t seen Ev for twelve years, so we had plenty to talk over. While they were here we drove to East Berlin where we saw Florence Carns. Later the same afternoon we called on Batch at Ricky Hill, but did not find her at home. Batch is teaching at the University of Arizona, in Tucson, this year. Another day my father drove Ev, Jane, Dot Muzzy, ’20, and me to New London for the day. We stopped at the arboretum and the new outdoor theatre and found both very beautiful. We also walked around campus, and later called on Ruth Potter who showed us some of her beautiful weaving.

One Sunday in September my family and I drove to Colebrook, Conn., to try to locate Juline Warner Comstock’s camp. When we drove up Juline and Mr. Comstock were out in front of the old house they are remodeling. There is a beautiful brook on the back boundary, and they have plans for a tennis court, lawns, and flowers. Juline informed me that she is a grandmother, Mr. Comstock’s older son and his wife being the parents of a new baby.

Esther Barnes drove out of her way to come through Bristol on her return from a trip to New Jersey, but unfortunately we were not at home.

Prent and her family spent two weeks at the Willimantic Camp Grounds. Evelyn stopped there on her way back to New Bedford from Bristol.

May Buckley and a friend spent a vacation motoring through Maine.

Marion Rogers Nelson and her family have moved to Brooklyn. Marion and Helen Gough recently had luncheon together.

Irma Hutzler had a belated vacation in October, which she spent visiting Marion and New York City. Irma, Rosa Wilcox, Sadie Coit Benjamin, and Mary Coughlin were on campus for Alumnae Week-End. Irma saw Julie Hatch and her niece, Barbara, there. Barbara is a junior in high school and is thinking of entering C. C. in a year or two.

Priscilla Ford Schenke and her husband and son vacationed at one of the New Hampshire lakes.

Margaret Maher visited Frank Otten Seymour in Seattle this summer and later spent some time with Dorcas and Merrill Bennett in Palo Alto. Margaret enjoyed her trip very much.

Sue Wilcox is taking William Lyon Phelps’ literature course again this winter. How we envy her the opportunity.

1920

Correspondent—Joan Munro Odell
104 South Broadway, Tarrytown, N.Y.

The class news for 1920 was sadly lacking in the last two issues of the News. I do wish you would all help the correspondent, for it isn’t always her fault if no news comes in to write about.

I made my yearly happy visit with Bruce to Jessie Jenzies Luce’s this summer and had a delightful time seeing Evelyn Gray Talmage, Mid Provost McElroy, Jake Lawrence, and J. P. Hjorst. Also spent some time with Jake Lawrence and her charming family.

Fanchon Title and her family spent the summer at New London, where she saw Helen Minor Chippie Morris, the Keefe girls, and Agnes Leahy.

Congratulations to you, Dot Stelle Stone, and to your husband. I hope your young daughter of a few months is well. This should have been in before, but I wrote one long and newsy bit for the News which must have been lost en route for it was never published.

1921

Correspondent—Dorothy Pryde
Race Brook Road, Orange, Conn.

I received two nice letters from Ella Mc-
Collum Vahlteich and Mildred Pierpont, and all my news is what they have supplied.

Ella gave me the following notes: "I saw Gladys Beebe Millard’s new daughter, born August 13. She’s a darling and has heavy dark hair like her mother. Gladys is a charming hostess.

"I saw Deborah Jackson in Baltimore in June, and although she had been quite ill she was not looking a day older than she did in 1921. While in Norfolk a year ago I called Roberta Newton Ray on the phone. She and her three daughters, were taking piano lessons.

"Do our classmates know that Batch (Laura) and her family have been in the States for more than a year now? My sister’s two children are growing up. They spent two weeks with me last year and I got acquainted with the younger one, then two and a half years old. I expect them again for a similar visit.

"As for me, I spent a month with my mother this summer and seventeen days driving to the Gaspe Peninsula. The best part of the trip was the nine days spent in Gaspe village. Professionally I am very lazy this fall. I feel very guilty wasting my time, but it seems good not to have to rush so much."

Mildred writes that the South does not seem to be recovering from the depression. Practically the whole town, she says, has been existing on government jobs and pay since last December. There has been a great deal of trouble with the government relief jobs because of the graft connected with them.

The Pierponts spent two weeks in summer in Toccoa Falls, Ga., and then went to Mountain City, in the heart of the Blue Ridge, seven miles from the North Carolina border. Mildred says, "We found the weather delightful and the scenery beautiful beyond description. After living so long here, it seemed a different world. Green trees were growing to the very tips of the mountains, bright green valleys were dotted with tiny huts, patches of corn and apple orchards. I had a wonderful time climbing the mountains and picking wild blackberries."

I spent a week this summer with an Appalachian Mountain Club group hiking around Long Lake and Raquette Lake. We paddled miles up Cold River and were so far away from civilization that we could see the deer and the antelope play. On my way home I stopped in Williamstown and saw Louise Ansley Knapp and her husband and lovely daughter, Margaret.

Yesterday I went to Springfield to attend the Connecticut Valley Mathematics Association meeting, of which Dr. Leib is president this year. Dot Wheeler was president in 1932 and is now on the membership committee. Dot said that she and Marcia Langley took a boat trip to Mexico this summer. On the boat they met Barbara Ashenden.

Married this summer—Dr. Jean Hippolitus to Dr. Celentano, in New Haven.

1922

Correspondent—Anne Slade Frey
35 School Street, Hanover, N.H.

First I’ll quote from two letters which arrived too late last June to be included in the June issue. Ruth Rose Levine says she is still working at social work with a family agency in Brooklyn, occasionally taking courses at the New York School of Social Work. She adds that Blanche was (at that time) on a visit to the U.S.A. Blanche apparently has fallen in love with Paris and has had some interesting jobs there. If the latter sees this item I hope she will relent and favor us with some news about herself. No card of mine has moved her to write.

Abbie Carley wrote an enthusiastic letter about her job and her daughter. Abbie is still working in the laboratory of the Kingston (N.Y.) Hospital. Mary was about to graduate from Miss Choate’s School in Boston. She is not entering C. C., since she had a substantial scholarship at some other college (which one Abbie didn’t say). Abbie closes with, "My! It’s fun having a daughter!"

Now for more recent news. Claudine Smith Hane spent five weeks in the east this summer. She visited Mildred Duncan in Pittsburgh and found her looking as young as ever and very enthusiastic about her work. Claudine’s little girl is in the sixth grade and the young man of the family is in the first. Claudine says, "Our C. C. has grown so that I realize more and more what pioneers we really were. The campus is beautiful and the arboretum lovely beyond words."

Alice Hagar Schoffstall sent me a jolly letter and a picture of young Peter which I wish I might include in this issue. Peter and his mamma spent the summer in Burlington where they had frequent visits with Polly Harwood who lives in Waterbury. In New York, on her way back in September, Alice saw Ruth Rose. More recent news of Blanche—she expects to return this fall to Paris for a job at the American Embassy. Alice says in
closing, "Peter takes up my time, but not enough—I'm looking for a hobby."

Margaret Baxter is still in Detroit with the Juvenile Court, and since August 1st has been the acting director of the Wayne County Clinic for Child Study. This year she has signed up for a course in social psychiatry at the local college. I wish I had room to put in a description of one of her typical days. Margaret sounds frightfully busy, and unfortunately, because of her great responsibilities, got her vacation in September. Mrs. Baxter's house on Namaug Avenue caught fire in May, resulting in a smoke-filled house, charred furniture, and damaged partitions.

Dorothey Wheeler opens her letter thusly: "Never was I so busy. I've been revising a text-book." I can think of nothing that would keep me busier than revising a math text-book, so I am particularly grateful to Dot for her account of a trip to Mexico which she took this summer, with Marcia Langley. "Mexico is one of the most interesting countries I've ever visited. It has many likenesses to Spain, yet underneath and surrounding everything is that native Mexican influence which is so different from anything else in the world. The country is alive with color. Rivera's mural attracted me, both those in the National Palace, and that which Dwight Morrow paid for in Cuernavaca." Dorothy's last words are "be sure to visit Mexico before it sprouts hot dog stands."

Helen Merritt writes, "I'm still head of the Social Studies Department at the Darien High School, and am experimenting in a piano club this year, making use of the group method of instruction. I've been obliged to stop my studying piano in the city as the trip was too strenuous, but I expect to take up the organ this winter in Stamford as it is nearer home." Good for you, Helen. You'd better get in touch with Al Hagar—music may be just the thing she is searching for. Helen also reports a motor trip to Quebec last year.

Mary Damerel has a particularly interesting trip to write about. "I am teaching English (Westerly, R.I.) and was abroad last summer for two months on the North Cape Cruise. We left the ship at Leningrad and went south through Russia to the Black Sea, then went north to Kiev and through Warsaw and Berlin to Paris. We found travel in Russia much better than we had thought as we had a very efficient university girl as our guide. The Russians seemed very inefficient as a race, but they have great hopes for the future and will perhaps achieve their ideals in time. The connection with the past is fast disappearing. The sad part is that the architecture of the past is going and the buildings they are putting up are not distinctive."

This finishes the correspondence I've received within the time limit. I'll add a word about the class baby and myself. Janet spent her second summer in camp, and was even more enthusiastic about it. She has recently had her 11th birthday and reaches a point well above my shoulder. She seems to have many and varied interests—outside her work in the sixth grade. She belongs to a small 'Dramatic' class, the members of which write and give plays, build puppet shows, etc. etc. She is president of the Geology Club, and is having quite a bit of work in music this year. She shows no particular interests in any one instrument, but is getting the fundamentals anyway.

Enough of Janet! I'm still playing a lot of accompaniments, playing with trios, etc., and this year I'm again in charge of the Hanover "Brownies," the small Girl Scouts, aged 7 to 10. I dare say some of the rest of you are also working with the same organization. Jeanette Sperry Slocum spent Columbus Day weekend with us. She and her husband enjoy the football game that is played at that time here in Hanover. Jeanette has not changed one bit in appearance since ye olde days, so far as I can see. She spent the month of July on Lake Michigan, taking with her, of course, her two sons.
she did get a thrill out of seeing Salt Lake City and Yellowstone Park during a recent vacation.

Anna Buel amid a medley of packed bags, and unpacked trunks, writes from Ithaca, N.Y., that now she is Children's County Agent for Tompkins County and the State Charities Aid Association of New York. She has forsaken the Bureau of Child Welfare in Hartford and her two roommates, Abby Hollister and Marcie Langlaye. Anna mourns that she has not been abroad—not even over the "line" either way. (Many of us can wail in sympathy too!)

Marcia Langley during the summer went to Mexico on a cruise with Dorothy Wheeler '22, and returned by rail.

Carmela Anastasia Grenquist sends us greetings from Abo, Finland, where she is now living with her son Peter. She jauntily trips from Abo, a former capital and the oldest city in Finland, to Helsingfors, to Copenhagen, to Stockholm, and back home again. Cameo doesn't quite know when she shall see these United States again.

Helen Avery Bailey did her bit scouting news for us, but so far has run down no tell-tale finger prints of neighboring classmates. She's been busy with her sister Gertrude's wedding, with committee meetings, her daughter, and the house routine.

We recently spent a "bridge and remembering" afternoon at J. P. Borckett Hjort's home in Scarsdale and came away with yellow blossoms for our empty vases.

One afternoon at school we ran into Helen Tryon '22 while looking into odd corners for cups for a tea. We promptly borrowed most of Helen's equipment and even appropriated her maple dining room for the tea.

1924

Correspondent—Kathryn Moss
Alumnae Office, Connecticut College, New London

Because of Bob Forst's resignation as class correspondent, I'm pinch-hitting until a regular correspondent is elected. Any news sent to me will be forwarded to the proper person.

Via the College Personnel Bureau I learned that Elizabeth Merry was married in September to J. E. Gordon, and that she is still living in New York.

From Cyrilly Abels, ex '26, we hear that Florence Bassevitch Barron has a very fetching young son, and that Flops is successfully maternal in an adept and pleasing fashion.

Janet Crawford How, formerly alumna trustee, now president of the Alumnae Association, made an excellent speech during Alumnae Week-End, although she declares that her knees quivered with every word. Janet has recently moved. Her address is now 96 Meadowbrook Road, West Hartford.

I drove from California to New London in September, and chatted with several '24 people en route. Stopped in Grand Island, Neb., to talk for a few minutes over the phone with Evelyn Ryan Benton, who reported that she and her little daughter were both fine.

Jean Mundie DeForest, with whom I talked while in Chicago, said that as soon as all possible tonsils and appendices were removed from her three offspring she hoped to make a trip East. In spite of such upsets Jean seemed in high feather.

In Cleveland I had a delightful visit with Virginia Eggleston Smith, who is president of the ever-flourishing Cleveland Chapter of the Alumnae Association, and who has a charming husband and home.

Betty Holmes reported in June that she was doing psychiatric social work at the Judge Baker Foundation in Boston. From what one hears, though not from Betty, the Judge Baker Foundation is the zenith of achievement for psychiatric social workers.

Although we didn't see Emily MchaFFey Lowe herself, we saw her name in the register of the Women's College Room at the Fair in Chicago. Whether Mac was on her way to or from California we couldn't ascertain.

Luke Wittke Morgan is now living in New London. I see her quite frequently, chiefly at the doctor's office where we both repair to have defective sinuses overhauled.

Catherine Hardwick Latimer's article which appeared in the News last June brought in a perfect shower of compliments. I am sure no News article has been more generally read and enjoyed.

1926

Correspondent—Rosamond Beebe
51 South Park St., Montclair, N.J.

Peg Smith Hall seems to be the most "moving" person of 1926. As soon as she gets settled in one place, off she pops to another. Fortunately her various jumps bring her through New York City. She spent a while at Manitowoc, Wis., where her husband was on duty during the building of a new Coast Guard cutter. One day she ran into Peg Durkee McCarthy who had come up from Jack-
sonville with her husband for a meeting of the American Bar Association. The McCathys were going on to Toronto before returning to their new house and their small son and daughter. The Halls will be in Norfolk, Va., this year.

Margie Ebsen spent a week with Didi Low Hovey on Cape Cod this summer. Congratulations to the Hoveys upon the birth of Joyce Tucker who was born on October 11th. Kitty King Karslake has a new baby too—the third son. Madelyn Smith Gibson and her husband stopped by for Margie on their way back from a vacation at Gloucester, Mass.

Eleanor Vernon Murdock '27, who is living on Lexington Road, Lincoln, Mass., drove over to see At Muirhead Kimball who is still in Marblehead.

The wedding of Catharine Dauchy to H. E. Bronson which took place in Westfield, N.J., on September 29th brought a number of 1926 people together. Among those present were Katherine Colgrove, Barbara Bell Couch, Hazel Brackett, and Frances Green. The Bronsons are in West Redding, Conn.

Ikey Newton sailed on a cruise to the West Indies after studying at the Harvard summer school. Clarissa Lord Will is now located in Yonkers, N.Y., where her husband is head of the public library.

I hope that some of the class will drop in any Wednesday at the Biltmore Cocktail Shop for lunch. The New York Chapter has started this grand scheme so that alumnae can see a bit of each other over a delicious and inexpensive meal. Marj Thompson and Harriet Heile were there last week. Thoms startled the continent this summer with her black and white Ford roadster. Helen Edward and Bud Forst '24, drove all over “the other side” with her. She went to Oberammergeau and reports that the Passion Play “is certainly beautiful, swell.”

Kay Brennan was east for a week or so. She is working in the attractive Palmolive Book Shop located in the Palmolive Building in Chicago. Kay Bailey will be in Chicago this winter, working at Marshall Field. She was East for a while this summer at Swampscott, Mass. Helen Hood Dieffendorf was in Beverly for the summer. She saw Kay and Barbara Bixby and Sis Angier, who is now assistant manager of one of Woolworth’s restaurants in Boston. Dot Brooks Cobb has left Wanamaker’s and is feeling very free and having a grand time.

1925

Correspondent—Grace Demarest Wright
1225 Park Avenue, New York City

Born—To Charlotte Tracy Browning on July 22, 1934, a daughter, Anne Elizabeth; to Helen Nichols Foster, on July 20, a daughter, Harriet Ann; Jackie Albree Houston had a second daughter this summer, and Sally Crawford Maschal, a son, her second child, at about the same time. Sally has moved to Poughkeepsie.

Oliva Hulbert is very much occupied in New York organizing a new business.

Betsy Allen, looking very hale and hearty, visited in New York for a while before leaving for Florida to spend the winter.

Parkie McCombs is a very busy practicing physician, but she found time to take her moving picture machine to the last meeting of the New York Chapter of the Alumnae Association and show several interesting rolls of films taken of the college as it is now. To those of us who have not been back in several years these pictures were simply amazing.

Speaking of going back, several of the class of ’25 have spoken to me about going back for our Tenth Reunion next June. I think it is not too early to begin to save for the trip and to get others in the class interested. From the enthusiasm already manifested by the girls I have talked with I think we should have a large percentage back. Charlotte Lang Carroll, Billy Bennett Nuveen, Betsy Allen, Parkie McCombs, Helen Nichols Foster, Eleanor Hartiman Baker, Olga Gennett Green, Jeanette McCrodden, Charlotte Frisch Garlock are all looking forward to a grand time in June.

1927

Correspondent—Lois Bridge Ellis,
626 Woodcrest Avenue, Ardmore, Pa.

1928

Correspondent—Dorothy Davenport Voorhees, Alpine Drive, Brighton Station, Rochester, N.Y.

Somehow in the long list of my travels last summer it was left out that I walked in on Peggy Briggs Noble, just at lunch time. Very bad form, but an excellent emergency luncheon! Her baby, Helen Frances, is a darling, and my Lou quite disgraced herself by putting both fists into the cream, and strewing
salad about rather indiscriminately. A letter from Peg in August tells me that the baby is now creeping and very much into everything. Also that she bumped into Eleanor Penny Herbst on the beach (two babies, I believe?) and found her very much the same as when at C. C.

A nice letter from Peggy Bell Bee tells me for the first time of the birth of George Scott Bee II, on September 28, 1933. He goes by the name of Scotty. Peg saw Eleanor Wood Frazer in Philadelphia in the spring and reports two adorable youngsters, Teddy and Joan. She also was one of the lucky ones to see Betty Gorden Van Law when she was visiting from Peru for six weeks with her family. Dot Ayers Buckley was also there, and Somers was expected, but was away on a hard-earned vacation from Jordan Marsh. Hilda Van Horn Rickenbaugh has moved to Philadelphia. List Harmon Pardee ex ’28, is back in Wilmington again. Peggy saw Jean Muirhead Orr, ex ’28, and her four-year old son when they were in Haverhill for the summer, but Jean is now back in New York for the winter.

Helen Minkler, ’29, stopped in to see me the other day and we discussed the possibility of starting a new branch of the alumnae here, but I’m afraid there are too few of us. I’m investigating the case however. Buffalo seems to have taken the local population into its chapter.

From Eleanor Newmiller Sidman ’29, I hear that she has a daughter, Shirley Ann, age nearly one year. She writes that while visiting last summer in Rhode Island Jerry Jensen, visiting one of the neighbors, dropped in to call. I wish I were where more people could drop in and call.

Our roughneck Lou keeps us happy and busy. She continues to be a blonde blue-eyed dainty little thing, and at two she still looks smarter in size one than anything else. I have been studying an intensive course in smart dressmaking at the Home Bureau, and find it as fine a course as I ever took. I went into it thinking that their work was exclusively for the country folk and beneath my dignity, but I now am addicted to learning all that they have to offer. And so it goes. Please do drop me a line. I expect to be in New York for Thanksgiving and would love to see some of you.

1929
Correspondent—Winifred Link Stewart, “The Embassy,” 555 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Before passing on the most recent news about you all (for which I know you’re longing), may I express many thanks and much appreciation to each and every one who helped me get this column together. Exciting moments, I can tell you, when the return post cards started to pour in! I am still hoping that the tardy ones will not fail to send along their contributions, at least the “vital statistics,” which I plan to use in a later issue. Several post cards were returned as the address was apparently antiquated. If any of you have failed to receive a card do let me know your present address and whatever other news you wish to send in. We want news of you all as well as a correct and up-to-date mailing list, so do keep me informed.

In the June issue, I failed to call your attention to the new class officers. If you were back for Fifth Reunion in June there is no need to tell you that Elizabeth Speirs, at 84 Howe St., New Haven, Conn., is President; Vice-President, Helen Reynolds, 132 W. 73d St., N. Y. C.; Chairman of Entertainment, Jean Hamlet, 509 W. 122d St., N. Y. C. (temporary for winter of 1934-1935); News Correspondent, Winifred Link Stewart, who has recently moved to the present address, where news is gladly received by day or night.

MARRIED—Flora Hine to Glenn H. Myers on Sept. 15, 1934, at Bantam Lake, Conn., Mary Slayter, Jane Boomer, Betty Kane, and Helen Reynolds were four of the six bridesmaids. Pat’s younger sister, Eleanor (C. C., ’34) was maid-of-honor. Among the guests were Mary Walsh Gamache and her husband who were on a trip North at the time. Reports state that it was a lovely wedding; new address 3705 79th St., Jackson Heights, L. I., N.Y.; Barbara Hunt to Albert H. Green, Jr., of Shrewsbury and Waltham, Mass., on June 24, 1934. Mr. Green, who is the brother of Frances Green, Class of 1926, like his famous wife, is also a botanist. Barbara, who got her M.A. in botany in 1933 at Wellesley College, has started her sixth year of teaching there this fall. She and her husband are living in “next to the oldest cottage in town, and having one grand time;” new address: 140 Weston Road, Wellesley, Mass.; Gladys Spear to Lewis Davis Albrecht of Shelton, Conn., on September 1, 1934. Glad, who has a new position working in the office of the Foreign Department of the Kolynos Co. in New
Haven, likes this work much better than teaching, she says; Katherine Bartlett, ex ’29, is now Mrs. Henry B. Phillips of 131 Ocean Street, Lynn, Mass.

BORN—To Amelia Green Fleming (Mrs. A. M.) a daughter, Barbara, on December 3, 1933. Greeny’s new address is 89-11 34th Avenue, Jackson Heights, L.I., N.Y.; to Catherine Ranney Cushman (Mrs. Robert) a son, Charles Wallace, age four months. Kip writes that already he has been entered at Yale. Carol will be three years old in January; new address and newly bought early American farmhouse 119 Country Club Lane, Pelham Manor, N.Y.; to Peg Burroughs Kohr (Mrs. Robert B.) a daughter, Martha Jean, on July 12, 1934. It is reported that she looks a lot like her Aunt Jean; to Ann Steinwedell Donnelly (Mrs. Elliott), ex ’29, a son, Thomas Elliott II, age one year. Myra Wells is five years old. Ann and her family are living in their newly built house at 131 Ridge Lane, Lake Forest, Ill.; to Phyllis Barchard Smythe (Mrs. William H. L.), ex ’29, a son, William, Jr., on September 18, 1934; address, 4311 North Maryland Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis.; to Cynthia Lepper Reed (Mrs. Gordon B.) a daughter, Cynthia Jane on September 5, 1933; present address, 525 Washington Street, Norwood, Mass.; to Adeline Anderson Wood (Mrs. George E.) a son, George Culver, October 30, 1933. Dorothy Ann, our class baby, is now three years eight months old; to Margaret Linde Young (Mrs. Stanley P.) a daughter, Aline, age six months; present address, Woodside Avenue, Westport, Conn.; to Katherine Congdon Tupper, ex ’29, who was married to Edwin Odell Tupper in February 1929, a daughter, Katherine Ann, in May 1933. Frank Edwin will be five years old in February. Kay and her family “reside intermittently” in Southampton, L.I., where she and her husband sell boats and motors; to Rosamond Holmes Smith (Mrs. J. Rodney) a daughter, Ellen Ross, on September 13, 1934. I understand the new address is Worcester, Mass.

OTHER NEWS—Lil Ottenheimer writes that she and Zeke Speirs turned up for Alumnae Weekend on Saturday, October 20. Lil strolled about looking for familiar faces and finally ran into Dr. Leib, with whom she had a grand old chat. No other ’29ers had appeared by late afternoon when Lil had to leave.

In November Jan Boomer, who is secretary to Miss Katherine Ludington, a C. C. Trustee, and an active member of the National League of Women Voters, is moving to New York for six months to continue her job there. Jan plans to share an apartment at 509 West 122nd Street with Shaw Baby, who is working full time on the “fourth floor of Bloomingdale’s chopping up lovely drapery material,” and with Jean Hamlet. Jean is working part time “on the sixth floor breaking up pots and pans and selling a few too,” as well as attending morning and night classes at Teachers College, Columbia. Since May Jan has been with Miss Ludington at her home in Old Lyme, Conn., and it is here that she has been meeting many celebrities—Katherine Cornell, A. Hamilton Gibbs, Jeanette Gibbs, and many others, who add much interest to her already interesting work.

Speedie Greer, who is still the big boss in the Employment Department at Bloomingdale’s, has moved to the San Carlos apartments, 150 East 50th Street, N. Y. C.

Bertha Francis Hill (Mrs. Vernon A.) is living in Auburn, R.I., where she is continuing graduate work at Brown for an M.A., as well as doing substitute teaching. In October she attended the fall meeting of the recently formed C. C. Alumnae Chapter at Providence to which were added four new members.

Shirley Vogel, who is living in Brooklyn, is a secretary at the Foreign and Patents Division of the New Jersey Zinc Co. in New York. Bibbo Rieley is Assistant Alumni Secretary of Bowdoin College, and writes that the job is a grand one.

Ann Heilpem Randall has not “turned domestic” as some of us thought, but is becoming more and more intrigued with the theatre. She writes most enthusiastically, “My work in theatre with young people has been progressing so beautifully that I’ve now arranged to add to my curriculum by having an exponent of the Modern Dance from Boston teach a group here, thus taking one step forward in my hope of offering a truly correlated and integrated approach to the arts of that vastly exciting thing—Theatre.”

Verne Hall considers herself “one of those glorified nursemaids” while teaching history in the high school at Rockville, Conn. In the summer she’s down at Columbia taking courses toward her M.A. Frequently she sees Alberta Boardman, whom we understand spent a grand month abroad this summer. Mary Walsh Gamache seems fully convinced now “that the south is the ideal place to live, as long as there can always be visits ‘up
north. She extends a cordial invitation to anyone getting near Pinehurst, N.C., to stop in and see her and her husband.

Sonnie Smith Haldy and her husband have recently bought a home at 22276 Calverton Road, Shaker Heights, Warrenville, Ohio. They spent a wonderful seven weeks’ vacation last spring in Arizona and California. Mary K. Bell has a splendid job in the registration office of St. Luke’s Hospital in Cleveland and likes it a lot. Jane Kinney Smith leads a very busy life as manager of the Advertising Department at W. B. Davis Co., the men’s store of Cleveland. The work includes "copywriting, layouts, drawings, promotional work, direct mail and many other things.”

Beth Houston Murch has moved again from Oklahoma to a very pretty section of Missouri in the Ozark Mountains. Alanson, her husband, is in charge of a new engineering job there. In six months they will probably be moving again. Baby Evelyn is beginning to talk and is getting cuter every day. Beth is singing in a sixty voiced chorus, called "The Sovereign Singers,” which broadcasts every Sunday afternoon from Joplin, Mo., 2:30-3:00 C.S.T. (P.M.).

1930

Correspondent—Jane Murphy
89 West Street, Danbury, Conn.

MARRIED—Elizabeth Carlisle McCusker to Addison Hughson White, October 12; Constance Welling Smith to Alec Langtrey, October 20; Jeannette Booth to Ernest Lincoln Sherman, October 27.

BORN—Orville Z. Tyler III to Allison Durkee and Orville Z. Tyler II on July 30.

Mr. and Mrs. Alec Langtrey (Constance Smith) are now living at 104 Ash Avenue, Flushing, Long Island.

Jeannette Booth Sherman writes that her husband is a high school teacher at Melrose, Mass. They will be living there for this school year. Letters addressed to Hope Farm, Bradford, N.H., will always reach her. Sounds like she’d enjoy getting a note from some of her old pals.

Betty McCusker White finds the domestic life full of interest. She and her husband went to St. Augustine (honeymoon) and spent two days with Allison “O. Z.” and the baby at Fort Screven. The newly wedded are now living at 317 William Street, East Orange, N.J.

Sympathizing with the agony I go through trying to get news and never finding any, "Oak" Helen Oakley, suggests that if some of the 1930’s would glance through Koine once in a while they might get a wave of memory that would inspire them to let us hear from them—just a line would be encouraging.

1931

Correspondent—Melicent Wilcox Buckingham, Mill Hill, Southport, Conn.

ENGAGED—Jeannette Shidle to King Morris.

MARRIED—Lucia R. Deardon to Alexander S. Watt in June in Hartford, Conn.; Betsy Schainbly on the 26th of June to Byron C. Grimes, address, 28 Gates Avenue, Montclair, N.J.; Katherine Bowman to Ernest Rowland Nock, address, 1307 12th St., N.W., Canton, Ohio.

BORN—To Virginia and Everett Allen in September a daughter, Andrea.

OTHER NEWS—Jennie Fusco is enrolled as a senior in the Woman’s Medical College of Pennsylvania. This past summer she served a junior internship at the Danville State Hospital in Pennsylvania, and now has only her senior internship ahead of her before she will be a full-fledged M.D.

Lucille Abell is doing social work in the vicinity of New Haven with the New Haven Children’s Community Center as headquarters.

Jane Harris is teaching in the Windham high school in Willimantic this fall where Barbara Rolland is already installed in the English department.

1932

Correspondent—Gertrude S. Butler
7105 Greene Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

MARRIED—Mary Butler to John English Melcher on June 21, address 14 North Avenue, Elizabeth, N.J.; Priscilla Dennett to Kenneth Cook Willard on July 14, address, 25 Irving Terrace, Cambridge, Mass.; Charlotte Nixon to Alan Taylor Prigge on July 14, address White Plains; Katherine Warren to Henry Coles on September 15, at home in Moorestown, N.J.; Rachel Tyler to Edward F. Carroll, Jr., on September 17, address, 165 Franklin Street, Bloomfield, N.J.; Faith Conklin to Bruce Wilson Hackstaff, on November 3, with Ruth Baylis as one of her attendants.
BORN—To Isabelle Ewing Knecht on October 22, a daughter, Jane Isabelle; weight six pounds, fifteen ounces. Izzie says she’s a swell child and looks like her "pop."

OTHER NEWS—Janice Egel commutes to Bridgeport every day to be secretary to a director of the Federal Transient Service. She spoke in her letter of Prue Bradshaw who stopped in at the office one day on a Red Cross case. Jan sees Allie Winston quite often. Allie is doing secretarial work in the hosiery department of Belding-Hemingway-Corticelli. Jan and Allie, Phil Dennett, Debbie Roud, Betty Root, and Polly Watts were all back at college for commencement. They enjoyed visiting the old haunts and seeing lovely developments in the campus.

I visited Ray Tyler Carroll early in November. She has a most attractive apartment and I was charmed with her pie making and the efficiency with which she got her potatoes baked. We drove out to Plainfield and had tea with Barbara Johnson at her apartment. She is more enthusiastic than ever about educating her fifth grade in the "Progressive" manner.

Mary Scott is teaching French to Moslem girls in Damascus. Teddy Schneider now has an excellent position in the clothing department of Bamberger’s in New York.

1933

Correspondent—Esther White, 17 Fernwood Road, Summit, N.J.

MARRIED—Lucille Cain to Robert Fenton Dalzell, July 3; Alice Elizabeth Kelly to Miles Fink McKee, July 18; Helen Elizabeth (Betty) Miller to Edwin Henry Parkhurst, Jr., July 21; Residence, 2477 Guilford Road, Cleveland, Ohio.

Alice (Bill) Record Hooper writes from England that she is sailing for Johannesburg, South Africa, after Christmas, where her husband has been appointed Junior Lecturer in English at the University of Wewatensrand. Bill enjoyed a summer in England touring and sight seeing.

Dot Hamilton and Ann Derge have an apartment in Cleveland. Dot is still at Western Reserve and Ann is teaching in the Park School.

Pete Schlemmer has a job with the Singer Sewing Machine Co. in Fredericksburg, Va. Alice Read and Kay Bruce recently spent a week-end with her while on a trip south.

Elsie Nelson has recently undergone an operation for removal of her tonsils. She will soon be back in Washington at her job, however.

Helen Bush is planning to take a nine months’ course in physiotherapy starting in January.

Jessie Wachenheim is teaching in New York and also living there.

I am taking a course at Rutgers in poultry husbandry, and hope at some distant date to have my own chicken farm.

1934

Correspondent—Ann D. Crocker Leavitt Street, Hingham, Mass.

ENGAGED—Ruth Brooks to Emil Von Arx; Gertrude Cooley to Ensign Robert C. McCaffery; Alison Rush to William H. Roberts of Swarthmore, Pa.; Julia Anne McVey to Charles Rolfe, Dartmouth, ’34; Jane Alexander will be married to A. Van Nostrand, Amherst, ’34, on December 28. Her address will be Forest Hills, Long Island, N.Y.

MARRIED—Mary Seabury to Medley Ray; Marjorie Thayer to William S. Bidle, Jr., Marj’s address is 14509 Milverton Road, Shaker Heights, Cleveland, Ohio; Marion Bogart to Ensign George W. Holtzman—and her temporary address is Astoria, Ore.; Janet Townsend to Lovel Willis. Jan and Bob have set up housekeeping at 55 Marvel Road, New Haven, Conn.; Barbara Johnson to Richard Stearns; Lydia Riley to Harrison M. Davis, Jr.—Lyd is in Tucson, Ariz.; Camille Sams to Larry Lightner of Texas; Eva Mary Marsh to Harland L. Baxter of Mt. Hermon, Mass.; Nan Laycock to Richard W. Olmsted, on Nov. 30. Nan’s address is 12 Moore Avenue, Hempstead, Long Island.

OTHER NEWS—Lucille Austin, Emily Benedict, and Mary Lou Ellis are going to business school. Marjorie Young is at secretarial school. Ruth Lister is studying for a B.B.A. at Bryant-Stratton. Anne Fowler, Dotty Luer, and Martha Prendergast are at Columbia; Martha’s address is 32 Bay Ridge Parkway, Brooklyn. Babe Baylis is studying art in New York, and her weekday address is Box 182, 1230 Amsterdam Avenue, New York City. Emily Daggy has gone abroad in search of more knowledge, and is studying at the University of Toulouse. Her address is Chez Mme. Primault, 14 Rue Nazareth, Toulouse, Haute Garonne, France.

Betty Hershey has turned domestic and is studying at Fanny Farmer’s in Boston. Cait
Lewis is studying Italian, modern Irish literature and modern American poetry in Fairfield, Conn. Lilla Linkletter just couldn’t get used to graduating, and is taking more courses at C. C. Jane Petrequin is at the Graduate School of Western Reserve—preparing to do nursery school work. Dot Sisson is doing graduate work at Simmons College. Betty Archer, Louise Hill, and Bernice Griswold are social workers. Lou describes herself as a “volunteer social worker with hopes.” Anne Shewell is a volunteer worker at the Children’s Hospital in Boston—the “chief” is in the orthopedic clinic, and you should hear her rattle off those medical terms! Edith Stockman continues her study with the aid of a Wellesley Fellowship.

1934 produced quite an array of teachers, it seems: Kay Baker is a substitute teacher in Fairfield. Minna Barnet does part time physical education teaching in Albany. Cary Bauer assists with the Adult Education classes in New London. Jean Berger is an apprentice teacher in biology in Hingham. Marg Bishop is teaching art in Chester. Serena Blodgett teaches Latin and English in the progressive Spring Hill School in Litchfield, Conn. Anna Burke is a high school teacher in Richmond, Va. Ruth Jones is teaching physical education at Germont Friends School—and by the way, Goofy, what did you mean by putting a question mark after the “engaged?” question? Barbara Meaker is doing student teaching at the Graduate Teachers’ College of Winnetka—and her new address is 419 Lee Street, Evanston, Ill. Dody Merrill is in charge of physical education at the Bancroft School in Worcester. Jan Pickett is on the faculty at Rogers Hall, Lowell, Mass.

Ethel Russ is teaching English at W. M. I., New London—and spends “that New Deal leisure coaching plays, supervising extra-curricular gym, and finishing a knitted dress!” Alice Taylor is an assistant in the chemistry department at Smith. Betty Waterman is an assistant physical education instructor at Howe-Morot Junior College. Miriam Young is an assistant in a nursery school in Springfield. Peg Worthy is taking a special course at Danbury Normal School—she says she is “out training now in the first grade, and my thirty-four children are driving me crazy...”

The old ogre “Depression” overlooked quite a few of our class, it seems: for Helen Andrews is working for the Century Indemnity Company in Hartford. Betty Devlin, Marie Stone, and Olga Wester are working in the Aetna Life Insurance Company in Hartford. Libbie Blumenthal is secretary to Dr. J. H. Globus, head of the Division of Neuropathology at Mt. Sinai Hospital, N.Y.

Grace Cavin is in a Gloucester department store—or so the News said—I haven’t heard from Grace yet. Mildred Doherty is a secretary in the Winthrop Trust Company in New London. Jane Baldauf Eager is knitting instructor in G. Fox & Company—her address is 658 Farmington Avenue, Hartford. Mildred Felt is a nurse in a dentist’s office—can’t you just see Mil in a perky cap? Beth Flanders is in an insurance department in Chicago. She also takes two art courses at the Chicago Institute. Mary Lou Hays says she is “waiting for a position as hostess in the National Broadcasting Studio.” Harriet Isherwood is an agent in the Provident Mutual Life Insurance Company in Fall River—remember Ishie if you are taking out any insurance! Helen Lavietes is a secretary in an insurance office. Ellie Morris is working at Bonwit-Teller’s.

Rose Piscatella is Girl Reserve and Industrial secretary of the New London Y.W.C.A. Marg Prentis is a secretary in a New London insurance firm. Gladys Russell is doing office work for the Wm. H. Beers Agency for the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company. Her new address is 376 Prospect Street, East Orange, N.J. Dot Smith is a saleslady of sportswear. Betsy Turner is a customer’s representative in the Customers’ Service Department, Philadelphia Electric Company. Millie Waghorn is a stenographer at The Travelers’ in Hartford. Her address is 155 Broad Street, Hartford. Lilian Bacon is in the Fifth Avenue Hospital, New York City—working. Jane Trace is at the Yale School of Pharmacology. Julie Anne McVey is a laboratory technician in Pennsylvania—must be rather hard to keep your mind on two things at once, Julie! Barbara Townsend is in the New York Times promotion department. Jan Townsend is taking the Junior League provisional course, and doing volunteer work in a dental clinic, besides all her duties as Mrs. Willis!

Vegetating—Jeanne Hunter, Mary McCrosky, Martha Lubchansky, and Elma Kennel, also your correspondent, Andy Crocker, who happens to be a most unwilling vegetable!

The class extends its sympathy to Alma Nichols, who lost her mother this Fall. Alma is very busy keeping house, and getting “re-acquainted with the Nichols family.”
Plan now to join the 
June 1935 Reunion Code . . .

Connecticut's N. R. A. (Normous Reunion Activities) is still going on stronger than ever. This year the codes will be well defined and detailed information on them will be sent to each member of 1919, 1920, 1921, and 1922. Watch for N. R. A. bulletins!

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