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ON APRIL 10 the first meeting of the Alumnae Relations Committee was held in President Blunt’s office. The committee, formed at the suggestion of Agnes Leahy, senior Alumna Trustee, is composed of three representatives of the Board of Trustees,—Mr. Harrison Freeman and Mr. Colin S. Buell, president and secretary of the Board, and President Blunt; the three Alumnae Trustees,—Agnes Leahy, ’21, Marenda Pretis, ’19, and Rosamond Beebe, ’26, and three alumnae chosen from the Association at large,—Charlotte Keefe, ’19; Kathryn Moss, ’24, and Alma Bennett Belknap, ’33. Dean Nye was present in her capacity as Dean of the Faculty. Miss Louise Potter, Assistant to the President was also present.

Miss Leahy, in explaining the purpose of the committee, said that members of the chapters of the Alumnae Association and individual alumnae who are not affiliated with chapters are genuinely interested in being of assistance in the advancement of the college. These alumnae, she said, constantly ask the officers of the Alumnae Association for information about college affairs, and the officers feel they do not always have sufficient knowledge to make adequate replies. Because of the necessary pressure of regular business at the meetings of the Board of Trustees, there is not much time for discussion of matters of especial interest to the alumnae. Miss Leahy said she therefore hoped the Alumnae Relations Committee would consider fundamental college policies, and report the results of the discussion to the chapter and individual alumnae. The Alumnae News could be used as one means of reporting the discussions. The chapters of the Alumnae Association could be asked to send in questions on subjects in which they are particularly interested, and the committee could serve as a general clearing house for discussing and clarifying criticisms and favorable comments concerning the college.

The first meeting of the committee was held chiefly for the purpose of discussing procedure and subjects for future discussion. However, there were several interesting discussions, particularly those of the admissions policy of the college and the policies regarding faculty tenure. As the result of these discussions Miss Blunt, in her letter of May 22 to the alumnae, explained the general procedure of faculty appointments and promotions. In a later issue of the News there will be an article on the history and present working of the admissions plan.

The members of the committee hope that chapters and individual alumnae will send for discussion topics about which they would like to have more or clearer information. Such topics should be mailed to the Alumnae Secretary.

The Alumnae Relations Committee represents a new departure in the relations of trustees, administrative officers, faculty, and alumnae. It offers to alumnae the means of getting information about the college from those most closely concerned with formulating its policies. Undoubtedly the discussions will suggest to the alumnae ways in which they can be of more effective and more intelligent assistance to the college.
PRESIDENT KATHARINE BLUNT was one of six women presented with an honorary degree of Doctor of Laws by President Mary Woolley at the centennial celebration of Mount Holyoke College on Saturday, May 8.

In presenting President Blunt to President Woolley, the Chief Marshal said:

"Madam President: I have the honor of presenting for the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws, Katharine Blunt, graduate of Vassar College, student at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, receiving her doctorate in Chemistry at the University of Chicago; instructor in chemistry at Vassar College; professor in home economics at the University of Chicago; during the War serving in the Department of Agriculture and in the Food Administration; since 1929 president of the Connecticut College for Women."

In conferring the degree President Woolley said:

"Katharine Blunt, chemist, teacher, and administrator; contributing equally to productive scholarship and to the home; with the trained powers of the scientist attacking the problems of administration, and in less than a decade bringing a great college for women to the front rank, in the name of the Trustees of Mount Holyoke College, I confer upon you the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws, and admit you to all its rights and privileges."

Several days after the centennial celebration Dean Nye spoke in chapel, making interesting comments on the various people and institutions represented. "President Blunt was there," she said, "to represent Connecticut; Miss Hier, Miss Botsford, and Miss Maclean, as alumnae; Miss Castellano represented the International Institute for Girls in Madrid, which is one of Mount Holyoke's daughter colleges, and I had the honor of being sent by Washburn College, my own Alma Mater.

"The two-day program culminated in an academic ceremony on Saturday forenoon. Two hundred and sixty colleges, universities, and societies, sent delegates, and these delegates were arranged for the procession in chronological order, beginning with the representative of Oxford University which dates back from the 12th century, down through Harvard in the 17th, Yale in the early 18th, and so on to Bennington founded in 1932—an immensely long and interesting procession, mostly in black, but variegated by bright hoods, and occasional brilliantly colored foreign regalia or oriental costumes, for China and Japan were there as well as Europe. Of all these delegates and other honored guests, twenty women were chosen to be recipients of special distinction. At the end of the morning's program, eleven received the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters. This group included among others Dorothy Canfield Fisher and Eva Le Gallienne. Three, one physician, one botanist, and one physicist, were made Doctors of Science. Then came the time when the highest honorary degree, Doctor of Laws, was conferred by President Mary Woolley upon six women, one English woman, president of the International Alliance of Women, and the five women at the head of five American colleges: Mills, Pembroke, Barnard, Wellesley, and Connecticut.

"I should like to tell you also of an interesting recipient of an honorary Doctor of Letters, Emily Susan Wilson. She had been graduated from Mount Holyoke Seminary just seventy-six years ago, but she bore her ninety years and more gallantly and was eager to have it understood that her degree was for achievement and not for age. As I looked at her, I found myself wondering what sprightly old lady of Connecticut's class of '39 or '40 will be sharing the honors of our centennial in 2015 when our coming authors, artists, and administrators will be recognized as Mount Holyoke's were last Saturday.

"This celebration at South Hadley has an interest for every college woman in America, for the founding of Mount Holyoke Seminary by Mary Lyon in 1837 may be said to mark the beginning of the higher education of women in our country, as the founding of Harvard two hundred years earlier does for men."
FROM 1920 to 1937 is a long span of years and yet it seems only yesterday that I was racing between Winthrop and New London Hall... In seventeen years I have married an Englishman, established a home in six different countries, and travelled an enormous amount in others, amongst all this producing one Christopher (age 8) and one Mary (age 5).

My globe-trotting career started in Panama where we lived for nearly three years. We lived in a house on a sea wall, a house which was one room thick and had a flat roof looking out over the Pacific and on to the fortified islands of the Canal. It was an amusing place which could only have its being in that part of the world. All the beauty of the sea in front and all the squalor of negroes and corrugated iron in back. I recall how inconsiderate I thought it was of the Almighty to send a rain "shower" that was a record for these parts the very first week we were there—22 inches in 24 hours. Slowly one realized that this was the sort of incongruity that belonged here. Panama is for the very young—at least Panama as a domicile. Its humidity and damp, enervating heat sap one's energies after a time. Nevertheless, we both look back on our years there as amongst the happiest.

We did things in boats—an outstanding pleasure for us then and as it has been since. We cruised down the Central American coast in a barquentine. We took small but exciting trips up some of the rivers that feed the Canal. We met sea-captains, explorers, adventurers, scientists, and fanatics who suffered from the illusion that they had invented gold-detecting machines. But we both got yellow and thin and the news of our transfer to Germany came as a relief.

We found Cologne just after the Allied occupation a very cordial and friendly place. The Rhine gave us also an unlimited scope for our "wanderlust." We explored every nook and corner of that romantic valley. It was pleasant being in the heart of Europe after Panama. Since we were not yet tied down by a family we were often in Switzerland, Holland, Paris, and England. But toward the end of our German stay the family did come and for that reason, above all others, we look back on Germany with affection.

When the "family" was 18 months old we were transferred to Montevideo and we jumped at it with enthusiasm for the three weeks voyage seemed too good to be true. Thus the small caravan of Jopsons including a German "Nanny," set sail for a new home.

We fell in love with Montevideo at first sight, settling in a charming house in a suburb called Pocitos. There was a garden along one side of which ran a brick terrace roofed with a yellow rose creeper. There were magnolia, gardenia, mimosa, bougainvillea, and a large cage with three cardinal birds. We acquired a small car and plunged into a California mode of life. And then, just as we were realizing that this was more of a Paradise than we had ever bargained for, we were swept away from a garden to a great city, the noisiest metropolis in the world—Buenos Aires.

No time to play in the Argentine. As my husband had to work nearly 24 hours of the day, I decided to do the same. Mary arrived in due course. Buenos Aires is elegant, beautiful, rich, busy, but artificial. It was almost impossible for the younger diplomats to know the real Argentine. The country clubs were our only relaxation. We felt cramped but we were both so busy with our own affairs that we had little time for anything else.

After a year and a half we came back to England where my husband was appointed to the Anglo-Argentine Trade Negotiation Commission. We took one of those tall, thin London houses near Kensington Gardens where "Nanny" had 40 stairs to climb between the children's playroom on the first floor and their bedroom on the top floor.
It was here that Kit made his memorable remark, "Why Mummy, everyone speaks English here!" It was pleasant to bask in one's own land among one's own friends. All this was left behind for Finland which seemed a chilly change, but we found a land of such warm hospitality and a people so natural and unspoiled that I can only say, with real feeling that we love it here. We have here an outlet for all the things we like most—sailing in summer along a coast fringed with the most beautiful islands, skiing in the winter.

Finland was a grand duchy of Russia until 1917 when she fought and gained her independence. From that time to this she has plunged forward with such vigour and determination that she stands today one of the most solid, industrially, financially, and socially of any of the smaller countries. She has achieved through her own fortitude of character. The Finn is a thorough worker. He is clean to a degree unknown in any country I have ever seen. His wants are not many. His mode of life is simple but adequate. There is no display of wealth, for riches as known in most countries are unknown here and poverty in the real sense is non-existent. In today's confused world it is encouraging and inspiring to study Finland.

We were in the U.S.S.R. for three weeks this Fall. It is quite incredible to think that only 20 years ago Finland belonged there. But Russia is a tale too long and too sad to tell here. I prefer to leave on the happy note with the hope that some day my luck will carry me back across the Atlantic.

GENERAL EXAMINATION PLAN ADOPTED BY COLLEGE

A PLAN for general examinations in major subjects, designed to give the students a broad view of their major subject as a unit, has been adopted at Connecticut College and will go into effect in 1939 for the class of 1939. The new examination plan is regarded as an educational and not a testing device, and should give students a feeling of the continuity and interrelationship of their courses.

Approval of the general examination plan has been expressed by both faculty and students following a careful study of its advantages and disadvantages by the faculty and a series of discussions sponsored by the student-faculty forum.

The examination will not be "comprehensive" in that the students will not be required to answer questions on material not covered in the courses. The faculty ruling is that the material must be included that is covered in at least three courses. Thus the various phases of the major subject will be correlated and will not remain isolated sections as separate courses.

It is believed that the examination should stress reasoning power, with emphasis on the broad view with logical development rather than upon detail. It will tend to eliminate the attitude on the part of students which is symbolized by the destruction of notebooks when a course has been completed.

1937 ELECTS EXECUTIVE BOARD MEMBER

FOLLOWING the plan whereby each outgoing Senior class elects one of its members to serve as a Counsellor on the Executive Board of the Alumnae Association, the class of 1937 has chosen Emma Moore of Hartford, Connecticut, for the office.

There is precedent in the Moore family for membership on the Executive Board, since Jane Moore, '31, sister of Emma, was Recording Secretary of the Board for two years.
I HOPE the voice from beyond doesn't give you too much of a shock. However, I have to write to old C.C. pals every now and then just so they'll know I am still alive and hearty and not long ago eaten up by lions or cannibals in Darkest Africa! So now you know I survive.

Well, yours truly has not yet written a book, though she is very seriously contemplating one and doing a bit of research for it at the moment. It has, of course, to do with native life, that being one of my main interests out here. If anything comes of it you will know by next year. I can't, of course, let myself be outdone.

In case you didn't know, this is really a fairly civilized country. Jo'burg is the big city of the place and if you had seen some of the others you'd appreciate why. There are only three really big cities here, Cape-town on the coast, Jo'burg a thousand miles inland, and Durban five hundred miles from Jo'burg on the other coast. So we live inland, and I don't like it.

We get to the coast once or twice a year but it's a long trip over dirt roads—most of the roads outside the main cities are dirt. Jo'burg calls itself a miniature New York for the skylines are a bit similar but there the resemblance ends. This place is my idea of a small town acting big. Lots of money. The University is well off financially and our prospects are good, but unfortunately there is no social life here.

This isn't a bad country to live in as far as climate is concerned. Even in the winter it is warm and sunny at midday. We ordinarily get all the rain during the summer and it's dry, windy, and dusty in the three-month's winter. Summer is hot, though not as hot as at home. You feel heat and cold more because your blood thins and the 6,000
foot altitude makes you feel lots of things. It gives me a pain for I never have any energy left at all. Not that I need it. We live in a service flat (apartment to you) and all the dirty work is done by a native boy.

The natives do all the housework out here. They are not as intelligent as the negroes at home, but they are an interesting people, particularly in their uncivilized state. Civilization has brought out the worst in them—or taught it to them. But I mustn’t get on that subject or I’ll be writing a book here and now.

Well, the climate is good but there are plenty of other things that aren’t. For one thing, this country is very sparsely populated with the result that the railroads (government owned) and the roads are not what they ought to be. Our section is the worst as far as scenery goes. To find a really nice spot you have to travel for miles—a blow to me after New England. I hate being inland and not having even a lake nearby. One swims in outdoor concrete pools, if one swims at all. It’s much better at the Cape which is like Florida.

Being that we are so far away from everything, we have very little cultural background or foreground either. The few shows that come from England are usually pretty punk. No operas, of course. We depend on the movies for our entertainment. Our radio, which gets Jo’burg alone, gives mostly canned music, but it’s better than none. Short wave sets are very expensive and the reception usually poor. Everything is expensive except meat (pretty poor—give me a good American steak) and vegetables and perhaps fruit, the best of which is imported. Cars are very high.

The population is mixed. There are two official languages, English and Afrikaans—a language developed from Dutch—and all public notices are in both. Afrikaans is spoken on the farms and small towns or dorps. There is a large American population in Johannesburg, which is one consolation.

As far as I know we shall be out here indefinitely. I am planning to come home for a visit next year and for the first big reunion our class will have at C.C. Please let me know if I must pay my alumnae dues. I don’t want to get tossed out on my neck. I am certainly looking forward to coming. That will be four years since I left me native country. If any arrangements are being made for the ’38 reunion do let me know. I don’t want to miss out. And do drop me a line and give me the dope on the old gang.

Be seein’ you in 1938—I hope!

Yours,

Bill Record Hooper, ’33

(Mrs. A. G. Hooper in case you didn’t know.)

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ESTHER BATCHELDER NEW MEMBER OF BOARD OF TRUSTEES

At the meeting of the Board of Trustees of the College which was held on May 13, Esther Batchelder of the Class of 1919 was elected a trustee of the college.

Miss Batchelder received her Ph.D. in chemistry from Columbia University in 1929. At present she is head of the department of home economics at Rhode Island State College, to which place she was appointed in 1936. She has been assistant professor of nutrition at Washington State College and at the University of Arizona. For several years she was a specialist in nutrition for the Delineator Home Institute and the Delineator magazine.

Miss Batchelder is not an Alumna Trustee, elected by the members of the Alumnae Association, but is the first alumna chosen by the Board of Trustees to serve as a regular trustee.

The Alumnae Association sincerely appreciates the recognition by the trustees of one of its outstanding members, and at the same time congratulates the Board upon the addition to its membership of one who is so excellently qualified to render intelligent service as a college trustee.
BY DEAN IRENE NYE

THE ILLiad AS A PICTURE OF LIFE

T HIS paper does not claim to be a work of painstaking or original scholarship nor to reveal anything really new in Homer. It is one of a series of little articles which have evolved from an effort stretching over many years to help students who must read Homer in English only to know him as a poet, not simply as a story-teller, or as a somewhat unintentional historian. It is built on what able and appreciative scholars have already noticed.

I am asking you now to turn your thoughts to the subject of poetry, to consider the greatest poem in the world, the Iliad of Homer—to weigh its value as poetry from one point of view only, a characteristic which is not lost in translation. Poetry, and specifically the Iliad, as an interpretation, a pattern of life. Can this poem of 3,000 years ago possibly give a picture of life still apt and illuminating?

I find there the two great opposing truths that distill the quintessence of man's life and hold it all between them. The most splendid and the saddest. And what are they? First the greatness which the human spirit can reach, and then the utter helplessness of humanity in the face of death. First the heroic spirit which instinctively welcomes danger, suffering, and death as a means to realize itself, eager to rise as a flame rises, to burn out in all the dazzling light of the pure fire of heroism. Homer has given the great classic picture for the world of the hero—beautiful, strong, ardent, fearless, gentle, brave, and true. "Hateful to me even as the gates of hell is he that hideth one thing in his heart and uttereth another." "If I abide here," says Achilles, 'and besiege the Trojan's city, then my returning home is taken from me, but my fame shall be imperishable. . . ." He did abide.

Again hear the hero Diomedes as he chides the momentary weakness of his leader: "But and if thine own heart be set on departing, go thy way; the way is before thee, and thy ships stand beside the sea, even the great multitude that followed thee from Mykene. But all the other flowing-haired Achaeans will tarry here until we lay waste Troy. Nay, let them too flee on their ships to their dear native land; yet will we twain, even I and Sthenelus, fight till we attain the goal of Ilios; for in God's name are we come." And Sarpedon, "Ah, friend, if once escaped from this battle we were forever to be ageless and immortal, neither would I fight myself in the foremost ranks, nor would I send thee into the war that giveth men renown, but now—for assuredly ten thousand fates of death do every way beset us, and these no mortal may escape nor avoid—now let us go forward, whether we shall give glory to other men or others to us." In such passages Mr. Mackail says: "The spirit of man rises—beyond circumstances, beyond divine control, even beyond fate," and again, "This unmatched power to express the sense of human greatness is what all above these makes Homer—the ageless mouth of the world.'

Yes, Homer gives us the hero, shows us again and again what heights the human spirit may attain. He gives us too the other side, the saddest truth. Achilles says: "Ay friend, thou too must die. Why thus lamentest thou?—Seest thou not what manner of man am I for might and goodliness? And a good man was my father, and a goddess mother bore me. Yet over me too hang death and forceful fate. There cometh morn or eve or some noonday when my life too some man shall take in battle whether with spear he smite or arrow from the string."

The uncertainty of life, the certainty of death. "Even as are the generations of leaves, such are those likewise of men; the leaves that be, the wind scattereth on the earth, and the forest buddeth and putteth forth more again, when the season of spring is at hand; so of the generations of men, one putteth forth and another ceaseth." And in another place, "For kine and goodly flocks are to be had for the harrying, and tripods and chestnut horses for the purchasing; but to bring
back man’s life neither harrying nor earning avails, when once it hath passed the barrier of his lips.” We see a strong hero at the moment of death: “And he fell as falls an oak, or a silver poplar—: even so before the horses and chariot he lay at length, moaning aloud and clutching at the bloody dust.”

Another, “In the arm of his dear comrades, he breathed away his soul, lying stretched like a worm on the earth.” We see Priam, old and bereaved, once the proud king of a mighty city, kissing the terrible hands that had slain his sons; Andromache giving order “to set a great tripod over the fire that Hector might have warm washing when he came out of the battle”—fond heart and she little knew how far from all washings he lay slain. We see youth, beauty, strength, eagerness, courage, hope, skill, goodness, all in a moment made of no avail by death that slayeth the spirit. We see the might of time to efface the mighty works of man. Homer who saw the valor of the bee or the wasp “defending his children,” knew only too well the littleness of man. Helpless against death, helpless too against the irony of life. For he says, “Of all things there is satiety, yea even love and sleep and sweet song and dance delectable—.” What says the mighty Zeus? “For methinketh there is nothing more piteous than a man among all things that breathe and creep upon the earth.”

But it is this helplessness of human life that makes heroism heroic; without death and defeat the hero could not exist, without the hero, death would lose its sting.

We speak sometimes of the bright side or the dark side of life, using a metaphor so common as almost to have lost its force. Mr. Mackail has pointed out in the Iliad the frequent mention of both fire and darkness—“fire blazing in a forest, fire licking up the plain and scorching the river, fire signalling from a besieged town, fire flashing out of heaven, fire leaping on a city of men while the houses crumble away in the roaring furnace, the fire blazing round the head of Achilles by the trenches, the fire that streams all night from the burning of Patroclus, the constant sense of the day coming when holy Troy itself will flare up in the great doom’s image.—The Trojan host follows Hector ‘even as flame.’ Like flame, Hector leads them on. The curtain falls on the slaking of the burning for Hector with flame—bright wine under the kindling fires of dawn.—”

The same scholar has noted how “much of the action of the Iliad—takes place in the dark; the troubled council in the Achaean camp and the embassy of Phoenix; the Doloneia, with its perilous night journey, where the thick muffled silence is broken by the cry of the unseen heron; the coming of the winds from Thrace to blow all night round the pyre of Patroclus and sink with the sinking flame just before dawn; the visit of Priam to the camp and his return with Hector’s body. Even daylight is often obscured by—supernatural darkness. From that ‘affliction of darkness’—rose the prayer of Aias: ‘O our father, save us from the darkness; give sight to our eyes, and in the light destroy us if thou wilt.’ ”

I find a correspondence with the two sides of life just mentioned, and with the contrast of flame and darkness in the Iliad, in the two epithets of war used by Homer, to which epithets again Mr. Mackail has called attention. As they are variously translated they are—life-devouring or mortal-destroying war, war the bane of men versus men ennobling war, war that giveth men renown, glorious battle. Two words only in Greek, but what more is there to say about war? Nothing. There we have both the explanation of pacifism, its reason for being, and the basis of its failure.

To sum up, the Iliad is a picture of life not only because it shows us all kinds of men and motives; of animals and birds and insects and reptiles, flowers and grass and fruit and trees; not only because the author’s sympathetic eye appreciates the interests even of the robber, the gladness of a lion, the boldness of the fly; not only because we see life gleam and color, and hear its roar as men are marching or fighting or singing at their harvest, but above all because repeatedly it holds before our eyes the two extremes between which all life is included, and almost on every page their symbols flash or darken around us.
AMONG THE CHAPTERS

BOSTON

The chapter has been quite active with three meetings since the first of the year. A final meeting is being planned for May, when officers will be elected for the coming year. On February 10 a Monte Carlo Party was held at Dr. Ruth Anderson's parment. About thirty members attended. Games, refreshments, and sociability were enjoyed by all. In March Dr. Lawrence was the guest at a dinner meeting at the Colonial Restaurant, bringing much news of the college as well as a very interesting talk on the Supreme Court. The annual dance in April at the Towne Club, though attended by a smaller group than previously, proved a great financial success.

NEW YORK

Three meetings have been held so far this year. In November just before the presidential election, the Democratic and Republican headquarters both sent representatives to give a brief résumé of their parties' stands. At the second meeting in December President Blunt talked on new developments at the college, both physical and educational, and answered questions put by the alumnae. In April Anita Zahn, a protege of Isadora Duncan, danced with four of her pupils. Barbara Lawrence, '38, daughter of Professor Lawrence, talked about student activities on campus at the May meeting and also answered alumnae questions. The election of officers took place and gift to the Alumnae Fund was voted upon. All the meetings have been held at the Women's University Club on East 52nd Street, Manhattan.

The New York Chapter raised money this past year by selling chances on $100. They also attempted to raise money on a benefit performance of Noel Coward's TONIGHT AT EIGHT-THIRTY but the response was poor. Plans are under way for a September fashion show given by Saks Fifth Avenue to which the members of the New Jersey and Westchester Chapters and undergraduates living around New York will be invited.

PHILADELPHIA

A very successful Bridge and Tea was held at Schraffts on May eighth for the benefit of the Alumnae Association. There were about twelve tables of alumnae and their guests. Due to the efforts of Charlotte Harburgher Stern and Betsy Turner, it was a most worthwhile affair.

PITTSBURGH

The last meeting of the Pittsburgh Chapter was held March 6, 1937. It was given in honor of Mrs. B. L. How, who reported the latest activities of the Association. Election of officers was also held, term of office to last until March, 1939. The officers are: President, Mrs. James N. Stewart (Mary Reed, '31), 6901 McPherson Boulevard; Secretary, Josephine Bygate, '36, 1137 Shady Avenue.

Because of the small size of the chapter, it has been decided to have only two officers with a two year term of office.

MERIDEN

Present officers of the Meriden chapter are: Amy Peck Yale, '22, President; Elmo Ashton Decherd, '28, Secretary; Grace Regan, Treasurer; Esther Stevens Thornton, '27, Chairman of Publicity.

The chapter has held meetings every month since October, the programs including: a talk by Kathryn Moss on the college; a travelogue by one of the high school teachers; a Christmas party; a shower for one of the members about to be married; a members hobby meeting; a discussion of her work by the visiting teacher of Meriden.

In March the chapter joined the Waterbury alumnae for a dinner meeting, at which Dr. Erb was a guest, and the evening was delightfully spent in discussion of college days old and new.

The June meeting will combine a picnic supper with election of officers and annual reports.

NEW LONDON

The New London Chapter had a very large and interesting meeting in February. Mr. Charles B. Gardner, well-known connoisseur of early American glass, spoke entertainingly on his experiences in pursuit of that hobby and displayed a large and valuable collection of early bottles. He was assisted by his niece, Mildred Doherty, '35.

Ruth Andersen, '31, political service chairman, was in charge of the March meeting. Miss Florence Harrison, lecturer on political
science at the college and prominent member of the League of Women Voters, spoke on various ways in which alumnae could take part in civil life. Perhaps the most interesting part of Miss Harrison's talk was her explanation of the proposed reorganization of the Connecticut state government.

In April the alumnae collaborated with the local University Women in the annual scholarship bridge. The Alumnae committee, headed by Katherine G. Buckley, '31, worked hard to make the affair a success, and reported a profit of $125.

In May, Marion Sanford, '24, of New London, and Mary Coughlin, '20, of Norwich served as co-chairmen for the annual dinner at the Norwich Inn. About thirty New London and Norwich alumnae were present. President Blunt spoke on recent campus developments and affairs; and Alice Ramsay, '23, talked informally on student life and attitudes in her undergraduate days and now. Dr. Esther Batchelder, '19, Chairman of the Home Economics Department at the Rhode Island State College, was the visiting speaker. She talked interestingly on some aspects of the state college and of her work at Kingston. Gertrude Noyes, '25, president of the chapter, acted as toastmistress.

The chapter plans for its final meeting a tea early in June. Officers for the coming year will be announced at that time.

**NEW HAVEN**

The Connecticut College Club of New Haven met Tuesday evening, December 8, at the home of Esther Watrous, '21, at which time Kay Moss spoke about the college, alumnae association, et cetera in a very entertaining manner. In February, a meeting was held at the home of the president, Helen Douglass North, '24, in North Haven and following the business session, games were enjoyed in which all took part most willingly.

In March, a dinner-meeting was held at the Dutch-Treat, at which a report was given and the drawing for the $50 merchandise bond took place. It was the first time the New Haven chapter has entered into this field of endeavor, and the success of the venture was in large measure due to the splendid work of the committee in charge, including Olive Doherty as chairman, Marjorie Jones, Ruth Brown, and Hattie Goldman Rosoff.

On April 3, students of the college, prospective students and their mothers were guests of the club at a tea held at the Faculty Club. Dr. Creighton, instructor in Botany at the college, spoke in rather a humorous vein concerning student life and student activities on the campus. Laura Dunham Sternschuss, '28, was chairman of the committee in charge of the event, which proved a very enjoyable occasion.

Skidmore alumnae of New Haven joined with the Connecticut College Club, as they did last year, in giving a dance at the New Haven Country Club on April 23. Although the affair was a social success, it was not so financially. However, all hope for better luck in the future. The Connecticut members of the committee included Jane Cox, '35, Betty and Eunice Andrews, ex '37, Grace Nichols, '34, and Mercia May Richards, '32.

The members of the club are looking forward to a grand day at the shore in June at the summer home of Evelyn Jeralds, '30.

**NEW JERSEY**

Activities of the New Jersey Chapter have centered this year upon the raising of a contribution of one hundred dollars for the fund. In addition, our meetings have presented varied subjects and speakers: the first, Miss Burdick, on *The College Today*; the second, a talk on the manufacture of English china and earthenware; the third, in charge of Elizabeth Arden, was very well attended; at the last meeting, Vacation Advisers, Inc. (Miss Post and Miss Bilheuber, formerly of the C. C. faculty) succeeded in giving all their hearers the wanderlust. On June 8 a reception will be held for the next freshman class (members from New Jersey)—the Class of 1941—at which movies of college will be a feature of the program.

**PROVIDENCE**

The Providence chapter reports two lecture meetings. In February, Dr. Royal B. Farnum spoke to the group at the Lincoln School, on *Art Expositions*. This lecture was accompanied by colored slides and moving pictures.

During March, the chapter met at Mrs. Amy Kugler Wadsworth's, where members heard Miss Aimee Draper speak on new books, and also discuss her work as librarian.

**HARTFORD**

The Hartford chapter has been busy raising money for Scholarship and Alumnae funds. A merchandise certificate netted $170 for the former, while benefit bridges and a rummage sale were still adding to the latter fund in May. The final meeting on May 27 combined a banquet and fashion show with the prosaic business of election of officers.
1919

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

Lucy Marsh Haskell sailed May 1 for England and the Coronation. She also went to Holland and Sweden before returning home.

Rosa Potter has built a Cape Cod house next door to her old home.

Margaret Maher has an apartment at 76 Grove St. in New Haven, and recently had Dot Matteson Gray, '20, as a luncheon guest.

Polly Christie was a patient at Lawrence Memorial Hospital last March. Ruth Potter is still there, though she is recovering slowly.

Three of Evelyn's family had the grippe at the same time this winter. Ev writes that Jane, who is now 12, has reached the stage where long party dresses seem to be a necessity.

From Florence Lennon Romaine comes the news that Dorcas did come home from California last summer. Florence substitutes at Bulkeley High School in Hartford quite often and writes that there are three C.C. graduates teaching there now—Anne Frauer, Dorothy Wheeler, and Catherine Jenks.

Helen Gough has opened an office in New York City. She and her father also have offices in Brooklyn and Poughkeepsie.

From Helen Cannon comes the interesting news that her husband, William Cannon, is Secretary to Congressman James A. Shanley of New Haven. He was appointed in 1934. Helen has a little daughter Catherine who was born in 1931.

Three '19ers called on me this past winter and spring—Esther Barnes spent the day with me during her Christmas vacation. Irma came to the house one day but did not find me in; and Florence Carns stopped in one night when driving through Bristol.

Irma visited Prent in Boston a few weeks ago. They enjoyed trips to the Symphony Concert, the theater and Gardiner Museum.

1920

CORRESPONDENT: Fanchon Hartman Title, 727 Prospect Ave., Hartford, Conn.

The class of 1920 extends its deepest sympathy to Mary Coughlin whose father died.

1921

CORRESPONDENT: Loretta Roche, Old Lyme, Conn.

We have the sad duty of reporting the death of Margaret Pease (Mrs. George E. Loder), ex '21, who died on Friday, April 16, 1937, at her home, 78 Beverly Road, Upper Monclair, N.J., where she had lived for fifteen years. She is survived by her husband, two children, Nancy May and George Jr., and by her mother and three brothers. Not only those who were her close friends in later years but also all the members of '21 will keep the memory of her pleasant and cheerful presence as one of the happy recollections of the earlier days; and I am sure members of other classes will share our regret and sorrow at her early death.

Laura Dickinson Swift and her family, who used to live at State College, Pa., expect to be at Lake Waukena, N.H. this summer. Usually they are at Amherst for part of the time. On May 22 her husband was to represent Massachusetts State College at the inauguration of the new president of the Wilson College. Laura and the children were to spend the week-end in Gettysburg.

1922

CORRESPONDENT: Dorothy Wheeler, 19 Shultas Pl., Hartford, Conn.

Mildred Duncan sprained both ankles back in January. She expects to go to Yellowstone this summer with her mother and Dad.

Kay M'Carthy has been in Florida recuperating from nervous exhaustion.

If anyone knows Ruth Rose Levine's address will you please send it to me? We try very hard to keep our files up to date.

Toni Taylor's pages in McCall's Magazine give some grand ideas.

Margaret Butler and Eleanor have seen Millsie. She is secretary for the University Women's Club, chairman of entertainment on the Hospital Auxiliary, and is organizing a French Conversation group. Oh, yes! and she was helping the Red Cross in caring for 6000 refugees in the flood area.

Ann Frey and Janet are spending this year in Europe. I have had the most interesting letter from them from Vienna and I want to quote parts of it for you to enjoy. "I sailed away with Janet and my sister-in-law and my nephew and niece in September—with sister-in-law's Buick on board. We spent a week motoring across Holland and Germany doing the Rhine of course, and all the exciting German towns that we had time for. Got here in Vienna the last week in Septem-
ber and found an apartment for five people and we are really keeping house. The two girls, aged 13 (mine) and 14, we put into a Vienna public school, which was quite a plunge as far as language was concerned, but they got the German speech 'fine,' and Janet jabbers away like a native! She far exceeded my expectations. Luckily my college German came 'into use'—such as it was—and I am improving slowly but surely. The boy, aged 11, became a Vienna Choir Boy, and went to live in the Palace just outside the city and is the first American boy to sing with them.

The children were also accepted in the great Prof. Cizeh's famous drawing classes—Cizeh is known the world over for his work in children's art. Cizeh and Freud are two of the great men of Vienna.

We are practically right in the middle of the city and have enjoyed being able to hear quantities of music—opera in particular, which is very cheap luckily. The city abounds in fascinating museums—there's no end of things to do and see. We are everlastingly glad that we chose Vienna and 'twill take us a year all right to absorb it. The most exciting thing though, is living so closely to the Viennese, to speak their language, and to watch their lives—they're jolly and slow and always cheerful! But how they suffered—the city is desperately poor, and the begging and the cripples and the poverty everywhere is frightfully depressing. They have few of the comforts of life which we take for granted.

In February or a little later, I'm taking Janet out of school since she's gotten the language so well, and have her concentrate on violin 'and drawing, and to absorb the sights of the town. 'Tis the best way to teach history and a lot of other things. Al comes and I am glad that we chose Vienna and 'twill take us a year all right to absorb it. The most exciting thing though, is living so closely to the Viennese, to speak their language, and to watch their lives—they're jolly and slow and always cheerful! But how they suffered—the city is desperately poor, and the begging and the cripples and the poverty everywhere is frightfully depressing. They have few of the comforts of life which we take for granted.

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By the way, Janet has thrived so in Austria that she weighs '5 lbs.' more than I do!

I am not sure that I have told you the most interesting things—but anyway we're having a marvelous time, and to do it at this age of Janet's existence is the important thing.''

Ann's address is c/o American Express, Vienna.
Helen Douglass North is active in P.T.A. work, having been re-elected president of the North Haven Association. She also is program chairman of the State Congress of Parents and Teachers.

Janet Crawford How and I visited several alumna chapters this Spring. Janet went to Cleveland, Chicago, Detroit, and Pittsburgh. In Cleveland she visited Virginia Eggleston Smith, and in Pittsburgh, Mary Snodgrass McCutcheon. In Chicago she saw Jean Mundie DeForest. I went to Philadelphia and Washington. Genie Walsh Bent and Peg Call Ladd are active members of the Washington chapter, and it was delightful to see them.

1925
CORRESPONDENT: Margaret Field Shaw, 4 Brewster Ave., Easthampton, Mass.
BORN—To Michael and Amy (Hubbard) Yarrows, a daughter, Joan Hubbard, on February 20. Amy says “She is tiny but her lung power indicates future possibilities as a cheer leader.”

Ye scribe Shaw has written to at least twelve of you maidens and only one answered. Are you all publicity shy or just shy of penny postcards? Please let’s have some news for the NEWS.

1926
CORRESPONDENT: Larry Ferris Ayres, 12 Suburban Ave., Cos Cob, Conn.
MARRIED—Margaret Fowler of 1105 Park Ave., New York City, to Max Mueller, on February 26, 1937.
BORN—To Gail McCloskey Miller, a daughter, Jeanene, over a year ago, in Durango, Colorado. Word has just reached us.

MISCELLANEOUS—Tish Burtis is now a registered medical technologist with the Registry of the American Society of Clinical Pathologists, and is also a member of the American Society of Medical Technologists. Last winter she was approved by the New York State Department of Health to do the Neufeld Method of Pneumococcus typing in Oswego County.

1927
CORRESPONDENT: Lois Bridge Ellis, 159 Clearfield Rd., Wethersfield, Conn.
ENGAGED—Susan E. Chittenden to Charles E. Cunningham, who is on the faculty of Trinity College in Hartford, Conn. They plan to be married early in the summer.
MARRIED—Bob Wall Little last summer to H. S. Flather. Now living at 111 East 37th St., New York City.

Plans for our Tenth reunion are all made. Pat Clark, our Reunion Chairman, has worked hard to assure us all of a grand time. Let just as many of us as possible go back to make this a real reunion.

Estrid Alquist Lund is now living at 628 Concord Rd., Ridgewood, N.J. She is teaching French in the high school. She occasionally sees Marion Worden Bell, who is living in Radburn, and who has two lovely children. She also reports that Bony Hopper Levick has been substituting in the high school gym department.

Esther Chandler Taylor has been living in Concord, N.H., for the last year and a half. Her address is 14 Grove St.

Paducah Wheeler has been studying Literary Science at the University of Illinois.

1928
CORRESPONDENT: Dorothy D. Voorhees, Alpine Dr., Brighton Sta., Rochester, N.Y.

1929
CORRESPONDENT: Winifred Link Stewart, The Embassy, 555 Ocean Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.

It is our sad duty to report the second death in the class of 1929. After a long illness, Marion Shaw, of West Englewood, N.J., died in May, 1936. We extend our deepest sympathy to her family.

MARRIED—Constance Jacobson to Robert W. Cade in Glen Ridge, N.J., on April 12, 1937. Her present address is: Radnor c/o Mrs. Hollis, Shelley Bay, Bermuda. I understand that Connie and her husband from Bristol, England, will be living in Bermuda for the next three years. Fran Wells Vroom, Fran Fenton, and Ellie Newmiller Sidman were the only ’29ers at their wedding.

Mary Slayter to Willard E. Solenberger in Philadelphia, Pa., on December 26, 1936. “Bill” is the chief social statistician in the State Department of Welfare. On or before July 15 they will be moving to Harrisburg to live, and she is planning to continue her social work there in the Child Placement Field. Their present address is: 2134 Spruce St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Shirley Vogel to Wilbur E. Land of Aguirre, Puerto Rico in San Juan on October 31, 1936. Shirley’s sudden romance began last summer when she spent a five days’ visit in Puerto Rico at which time she met and became engaged to Mr. Land. In October, she returned with her mother to be married.
At the time I received Shirley's long and newsy letter, she was living in an hotel apartment in Aguirre, but was expecting to move to Lafayette as soon as the house they were building was completed. Mr. Land had recently been appointed Chief Civil Engineer of Central Lafayette. She wrote glowingly about the delightful life she was living in such a beautiful spot, where there are quite a few other Americans, especially young married couples. She longs for news of her friends in the states.

Virginia Karficl to Peter Van Bark in Tijuana, Mexico, on February 6, 1937. Virginia's romance was sudden, too, and began on the S.S. Volendam on her return trip from Europe last fall after spending several weeks in Paris and London. The third day out at sea, she was engaged to her tall and handsome Hollander, and now is happily married and living twelve miles up in the hills outside of North Hollywood, California. She and her husband own and are successfully running a furniture and decorating store called "The Van Bark" at 11612 Ventura Blvd., North Hollywood. Their cabin-like little home is in the San Fernando Valley.

BORN—To Betty Williams Moody, a son, Arthur Monroe, III, on January 5, 1937. The Moody's have now moved to 115 E. 90th St., New York City, to be near Central Park for the baby.

To Pat Hine Myers, a daughter, Gail, on December 10, 1936. They have moved to Montrose, N.Y.

To Ellie Newmiller Sidman, a second daughter, Sandra Jane, in January, 1937.

MISCELLANEOUS—Zeke Speirs has been in New York City for the past few months holding a temporary statistical position at the National Y.W.C.A. headquarters. Her address: 309 W. 82nd St.

Speedy Greer's new address is: 222 E. 57th St., New York City.

Terry Homs, ex-29, is a busy decorator in W. & J. Sloane's, where she occasionally sees Helen Reynolds who works in the building.

Our Annual Reunion Luncheon was held on Saturday, March 20, at The Allerton House on E. 57th St. It's always a grand get-together and this year there were 21 of us present for a good old "gab-fest." If any of you care to be notified next year, send your name to Fran Wells Vroom or to me, and we will be delighted. Before the luncheon was over we had a telegram from Kippy Ranney Cushman saying how sorry she was to be absent but she had three children in bed with grippe plus chicken pox and two abcessed ears. Marg Anderson Pielage had to send her regrets at the last minute from the Grasslands Hospital in Valhalla, N.Y. She plans to stay there another year. Her husband, Joe, will probably be teaching the History of Fine Arts in some college in Ohio. They are sailing on the Ile de France on June 19 to visit "the tribe of Pielage for the first time." Then Joe is going to Brussels to study and Marg is going on the "loose" to quote her.

Fran Vroom left with her husband for a 19-day business and pleasure trip to Florida and points south on the day following our luncheon. They wrote fully of Havana, Key West, and the beautiful coral key to Key West which they saw by plane. They saw many parts of Florida and stopped off at Winter Park for the dog races. Fran, on her return was to go to Boston to see Fannie Bixler Murphy, '31, and Bondo in Newton.

I am taking my young son John for his first train ride this afternoon to his grandmother's home in Princeton. I think I am more excited about our adventure than he.

1930

CORRESPONDENT: Jane Murphy, 89 West St., Danbury, Conn.

1931

CORRESPONDENT: Caroline B. Rice, 129 East 82nd St., New York City.


Doe Johnson, we have just learned is now Mrs. Patrick Imes, and lives in Louisville.

BORN—John H. Bauer to Betty Pyper Bauer on November 19, 1934.

Franklyn Sherwood Bulkley to Muriel Bristol Bulkley on October 14, 1936.

Charles R. Armington to Iz Reilly Armington on February 6, 1937.

Harriet Woodward Henderson to Ruth Griswold Henderson on February 1, 1937.

MISCELLANEOUS—Marg Fishburne McKown is now living at 62 Bretton Rd., West Hartford.

Tommy Larson Sperry is living at 92 North St., Milford, Connecticut.

Viv Noble Wakeman went to the Coronation and following that travelled in Sweden and Holland.

During the Easter holidays Kay Noonan and her sister Sally went on a cruise to Bermuda, Nassau, and Havana.
Ducky Freeman was unable to go to Honolulu because of the marine strike and so was off to Mexico instead.

1932
CORRESPONDENT: Gertrude Butler, 7105 Greene St., Philadelphia.
Isabelle Ewing Knecht is reestablished in Warren, Ohio, this time at 716 Trumbell Ave.
Charlotte Nixon Prigge and a hearty bundle of young Prigge stopped to see me one day this spring. Nick sees a great deal of Ruth Smith, ex-'32, who lives in White Plains and works for an insurance company.
Ruth Baylis has an apartment of her own in New York and is still employed at Number One Wall Street.
I visited Ray Tyler Carroll at 96 Oak Ave., Caldwell, New Jersey, in April. Her son, Stephen, is now a year old and exploring everything. His parents regard his inability to manage any syllable other than “da” a distinct reflection on their own mentalities.

1933
CORRESPONDENT: Esther B. White, 17 Fernwood Rd., Summit, N.J.
Esther White to Jean Badgely Cornish of Gillette, N.J.
Anna May Derge sails on the Rex May 29 for France to marry Tom. Some of the Bradford gang are planning to see her off.
Betty Overton is studying library work at Columbia.
Elsa Waldecker is doing secretarial work for a brokerage firm in Boston.
Ruth Norton went to Florida in February. Ruth Stimson is teaching in Miss Fine’s school in Princeton.
Pete Schlemmer took a trip the first of the year to California and is now working in Richmond, Va.
Helen Bush has a new job doing physiotherapy in Memorial Hospital in Worcester, Mass.
We have the sad duty of reporting the death of Betty Boeker Lucker of Portsmouth, N.H. She leaves her husband.

1934
CORRESPONDENT: Ann D. Crocker, Stanleigh College, Rye Beach, N.H.
BORN—To Julia McVey-Rolfe, a son, Charles E. Rolfe, 3rd, on April 29. Her new address is 176 Humphrey St., Marblehead, Mass.
MISCELLANEOUS—Around the first of March Jean Berger flew back to New York from California. She now has a position as a technician in a Brooklyn Hospital. Her new address is 480 Herkimer St., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Liz Moon Woodhead, husband, and son have moved to Barrington, Ill.
Alex Van Nostrand went to Florida in March, saw Mary Lou in Washington, and visited Sammy Lightner in Texas. Sammy took a trip to Mexico in the spring and when she returns she and her husband, Larry, will go to Europe for the summer.
Jan Townsend Willis went to Bermuda about the first of May.
Betsy Turner is dashing about merrily to dances, parties, weddings, bridges, and manages to hold a position at the Electric Company as well. She is quite excited about her trip to Havana and Nassau in June.
Dody Merrill writes that she expects to be at The Friends School in Locust Valley another year and will be married next July. She saw Rufus Jones Wentworth and her husband in the winter. They spent their honeymoon near Dody, all unknown to her. Rufus was teaching this winter and will join her husband in Wisconsin this summer.
Babe Baylis plans to loaf this summer— no more summer school sessions for her!

1935
CORRESPONDENT: Sylvia Dworski, 315 Ferry St., New Haven, Conn.
ENGAGED—Ruth Fairfield to Emerson Day. They are to be married in August and will live in Boston as Emerson has another year in Harvard Medical School.
Betsy Farnum to Robert Guibord of New York City. They plan to be married in September. Betty has been studying Art and Music and has been working at the Community School of Music in Providence.
Polly Spooner to John T. Hays of Sullivan, Ind., who graduated from Wabash College and is now a graduate student in the University of Michigan Law School. They are planning to be married on September 17. Polly will continue her work in the department of Dietetics, University Hospital, Ann Arbor, Mich., until September 1.
MARRIED—Petey Boomer to H. Neal Karr, M.I.T. ’34, on March 20. Their address is 26 Yates Ave., Waterbury, Conn.
Becky Harris to Robert M. Treat, on
March 13 in New York City.
Born—Janice Richards Hiles, a son, Richards Gregg, on May 14.
To Skippy Wall McLeod, a son, Hugh Wallace, on May 16.
Miscellaneous—Nanci Walker is finishing up her work for her M.A. in Political Science at Brown University.
Sylvia Dworski has been awarded a University Fellowship at Yale University which will enable her to continue her study of French. She is a candidate for an M.A. degree at Yale this June.
Betty Gerhart is planning to teach at Kent Place School in Summit, N.J., for another year. She represented Connecticut College at the Pre-College Guidance Conference at New Jersey College for Women in New Brunswick, N.J., April 22-24.
Ruth Wormalle will continue as private secretary to the headmaster of The Beaver Country Day School next year.
Peg Baylis is now one of the dietitians at the New York Hospital, after studying at the Massachusetts General Hospital, Boston.
Vera Warbasse spent a month skiing in Canada and participated in many competitions. She spent two and a half months traveling with her brother in the Caribbean and around South America. She flew down to Buenos Aires and across the Andes and then took the boat home.
Ruth Worthington, Bobbie Hervey, and Ginny King went on a thirteen-day cruise to Havana, Jamaica and Bermuda. In Bermuda they saw Amy Lou Outerbridge, ex-’35, who lives there. She sent her love to all her old pals, and said that she may bump into any of you when she comes in June.
Madlyn Hughes and her folks sailed May 21 on the S.S. Bremen for Europe.
Adelaide Rochester was recently maid of honor at her sister’s wedding.
Joey Ferris is working for the government after having successfully passed the Civil Service Examinations. Her address is: Y.W.C.A. Strong Residence, 1011 17th St. N.W., Washington, D.C.
Mabel Spencer is secretary to the Engineering Department at Connecticut State College at Storrs, Conn. Her address is: Box 17, Connecticut State College, Storrs, Conn.
Addresses—Betty Osterman Bunyan, 2928 Benvenue St., Berkeley, Calif.
Gloria Belsky Klarfeld, 43 Brookline Ave., Holyoke, Mass.

1936
Correspondent: Patty Hall, 117 W. 13th St., New York City.
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