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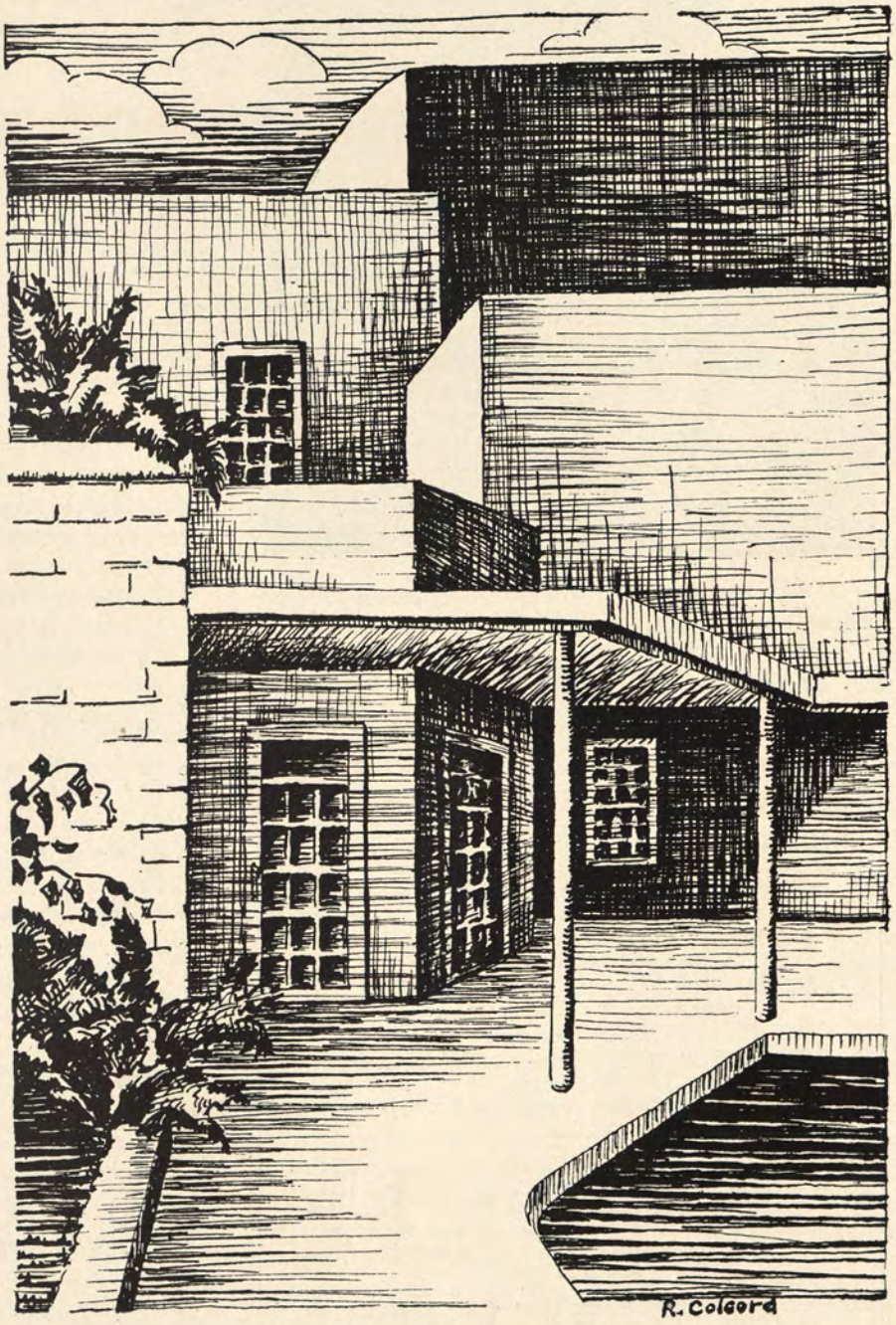
Connecticut College
Alumnae News



PALMER AUDITORIUM, SOUTH SIDE

December
1946

Photo by Forrest K. Saville

Miss Rosemary Park, Academic Dean, who has been carrying on the duties of president since Miss Blunt's retirement in June, has been a member of the college faculty as a member of the Department of German since 1935. She was Dean of Freshmen from 1945 to 1945, when she was appointed acting Academic Dean.

Miss Park is a graduate of Radcliffe, where she received her Bachelor's degree in 1928 and her Master's in 1929. She did graduate work at the University of Cologne, and received her doctorate there in 1934. Her father is Dr. J. Edgar Park, former president of Wheaton College, and her brother, Dr. William E. Park, president of the Northfield schools.

Connecticut College Alumnae News

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Alumnae Relatives on Campus

Members of Class of 1950

DAUGHTERS

Janet Baker, daughter of Marion Williams Baker '19
Frances Blank, daughter of Gertrude Huff Blank '24
Katherine Buck, daughter of Jessie Williams Buck ex '22
Jean Gries, daughter of Lillian Dauby '27
Ruth Nelson, daughter of Mabel King Nelson ex '22
Alison Porritt, daughter of Alison Hastings Thomson '19
Nancy Puklin,
daughter of Dorothy Loewenthal Puklin ex '25
Mary Jean Slocum, daughter of Dorothy Gregson Slocum '21
Eleanor Wood, daughter of Frances Williams Wood '27
Audrey Herren,
daughter of Emeline Opperman Herren ex '26

SISTERS AND SISTERS-IN-LAW

Katherine Buck, sister of Jean Buck Brenner '44
Patricia Grable, Edith Grable Nicholson ex '39
Mary Oellers, Grace Oellers Glaser '43
Isabelle Oppenheim, Anne Oppenheim Glaser '43
Janet Pinney, Jacqueline Pinney '44
Hyla Alderman, sister-in-law of Lucile Wolf ex '45
Rhoda Freed, Anne Oppenheim Freed '38
Mary Jane Redman, Wilma Parker Redman '43

NIECES

Emily Birdsall, Katherine Sembrada Couse '27
Harriet Conklin, Madeleine Foster Conklin '24
Marion Durgin, Katherine Shaw Durgin ex '23
Mary Jean Slocum, Jeannette Sperry Thompson '22

Connecticut College Alumnae News

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE CONNECTICUT COLLEGE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

Volume XXVI December, 1946 Number 1

A High School Teacher Likes Her Job

By EILEEN FITZGERALD '25

"Not all teachers are overworked, underpaid martyrs," according to Eileen Fitzgerald, who advises any Connecticut alumna who inclines toward teaching as a career to try it out. Eileen was an English major in college, did graduate work, also in English, at Mount Holyoke, taught English in high schools in New York State and Connecticut, later with versatility clearly apparent even in undergraduate days, turned to the teaching of biology and physiology plus some chemistry. Obviously neither she nor the Massachusetts high school in which she now teaches is typical of the average teacher and school; both are far above the average. In these days when many people, for many reasons, look upon the teaching profession with a jaundiced eye, it is a pleasure to print an article which indicates what can happen when a community genuinely wants and believes in the need of superior education.

UNDOUBTEDLY there are more fascinating and exasperating shortages than the teacher shortage, but since "man lives by — etc.", and some alumnae may be interested in teaching as a career, let us briefly consider the teacher shortage. We all know the teachers' reasons for this shortage but, I asked myself, "Who knows what reasons their little victims would give?" And so I posed this one to my pupils, "Why do you want to become, or why do you not want to become a teacher?" In their responses some students well earned the distinction of being rated solid senders. Here are a few samples.

"I don't like teaching because it's a life-time profession with no future. Once you're a teacher, you're a teacher the rest of your life."

"Teachers don't seem to have much social life, and they don't meet many people their own age, and they have but little chance of getting married except to other teachers."

"I'm not smart enough to impart any knowledge. I need it all myself."

"It's a perilous occupation because it's too nerve-racketing, and I would fear a cerebral homorrhage induced by the terrific strain."

My purpose in writing this article is not to discourage the prospective teachers among the alumnae. On the contrary, I would like to present, out of my own experience, as objective a picture of teaching as I can.

Since 1929 I have been teaching in the Classical High School of Springfield, Massachusetts, a public senior high school of a thousand students, seventy-five percent of whom take the college preparatory course, the remainder the general course. Most of the courses offered are of an academic nature. There are forty teachers in the school. A Master's degree is one of the prerequisites for a position. Vacancies are filled from a list of candidates selected by a Board of Examiners made up entirely of junior and senior high school principals. "The immediate relatives of members of the School Committee, of the members of the Board of Examiners, and of ranking administrative and supervisory officers, are not eligible for positions." By such a commendable rule the public is assured that merit is the only criterion by which teachers are selected.

The city, being an industrial one with a population of 166,000, our students come from homes of different religious, racial, and economic backgrounds. Because the majority of them have hopes of going to college, they are serious in their attitude toward their school work. Their behavior in school is as circumspect as one can expect from adolescents these days. Gone, long ago, are the days when teachers were regarded by their pupils as superior beings. "Hi, there!" is the usual greeting a teacher gets from her students. This natural, friendly pupil-teacher relationship smooths the learning process. But unfortunately, some of our students, lacking discipline at home, cannot understand why any restrictions should be imposed upon them in a senior high school. "Why can't we have a coke machine and a smoking room in school? Why can't we go out to a diner for a hamburger during a free period if we wish, instead of having to sit in a study room?" These are the questions I

hear constantly, and no amount of explanations can convince the questioners that such rules are anything but unfair and ridiculous. The extra-curricular interests of our students are typical of teen-agers everywhere in this country—sports, dates, clothes, music, dancing, and movies. One of my pupils, however, has a passion for collecting odd door-knobs!

Scholastic standing of school and emphasis on music appreciated by students

What advantages to the boys and girls does a school of this type offer? This question I put directly to them. Everyone listed as of first importance the high scholastic rating the school has, and the excellent preparation for college that can be obtained in English, foreign languages, mathematics, and the sciences. In normal times students recommended by the principal rarely have any difficulty in being admitted to the college of their choice. Even in 1946 a large proportion of our June graduates have succeeded in getting into some sort of college. Many students also come to our school attracted by such courses as journalism, dramatics, art, and music. The music courses are the most popular courses in the school. The large Glee Club and orchestra present every year a remarkably finished performance of an oratorio that is enthusiastically supported by the public, as well as by the entire school. Courses in band music and music appreciation are also given, and credits are granted to pupils studying with recognized teachers in voice, piano, and instrumental music.

In addition to the regular class work, the students have the opportunity to get much benefit from participating in such groups as the Student Government organization, the Assembly Committee, and the Parent-Teacher-Student Association. Then, there are the clubs like Madrigal, Outing, Debating, and International Relations. Besides the required physical training classes and the usual athletic teams, there is an elaborate set-up of optional activities supervised by the physical training instructors after school hours—e. g. tennis, golf, bowling, dancing, and swimming.

Inadequate school building and lack of proper athletic facilities among disadvantages

But the school in which everything is perfect does not exist. One must admit that a high school of this type also has its disadvantages both to pupils and teachers. Students are limited in their choice of subjects. There is no opportunity to take commercial subjects or shop work since other high schools in the city specialize in such fields. The location of the school in the center of the city with no adjoining athletic field is a big disadvantage, not only to the pupils, but to the teachers, because the children have no opportunity to work off their surplus energy in a healthful and harmless manner. The playgrounds for all the outdoor physical training program are in the city parks two and three miles away from the school.

The school building, built in 1898, is badly in need of extensive renovating. One of the worst features is the obsolete system of ventilation. There is no provision for purifying the air which enters the building from the street level, and, in spite of thermostats, the temperature in the classrooms in winter may vary from fifty-five to eighty-five degrees.

Some of our students who have transferred from high schools in the middle and far western sections of the country think that our curriculum is as old-fashioned as the building itself. (I don't agree.) One girl told me the other day that she had been majoring in psychology in a high school in Ohio. She was so disappointed because that subject wasn't even offered in our New England school. Russian, too, was available in her former school.

Lack of time and crowded classes make serious problems

Another disadvantage both to pupil and teacher is the time allotment. Only four minutes are allowed between hour-long periods, and only twenty minutes for lunch . In classes pupils surreptitiously snatch bites from sandwiches. Teachers, having no such opportunity, suffer chronic indigestion from bolting their lunches in the apportioned time. The atmosphere generated by a sense of rush is not exactly conducive to mental and physical good health. And yet, one of the general aims of our schools is to establish good habits in healthful living.

The large size of some of the classes is also a drawback to the student as well as an added burden to the teacher. The pupil-teacher ratio is officially set at twenty-five to one, but many classes have thirty-five members.

The parents create some of our problems. Many with college degrees insist that their children are capable of following in their scholastic footsteps. To them, the teachers are to blame when the report cards brought home are unsatisfactory. It must be a bitter disappointment to a mother who has faithfully translated Cicero all year, only to have her son fail the course. Sororities and fraternities, with all their deplorable effects brought out so graphically by Mrs. Glenn Frank in the April, 1945 "Woman's Home Companion", are condemned by our school authorities, and not recognized as school societies. Still they flourish in our school because they are encouraged by mothers who consider them to be of social value.

Many of us went into educational work naively thinking that we could devote our time to teaching. Instead, much of our time is spent doing clerical work, as well as a great many necessary, but monotonous, routine tasks. Then, there are the duties connected with being a class or club advisor. That, in itself, is a strain because some of the youths of today, aerrated with an over-plus of self-esteem, do not take kindly to advice. They are hypercritical of any suggestion anyone old enough to be a teacher has to offer.

High quality of students, excellent courses of study, satisfactory salary scale, outweigh disadvantages

Nevertheless, the strictures noted above are more than counter-balanced by the rewards of teaching in such a school

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French Children and American Counselors

By SUSAN FLEISHER '41

Sue Fleisher, a Child Development major, who studied at the Cooperative School for Teachers in New York after graduation is a former contributor to the Alumnae News. In 1942 she wrote "Children of the Okies and Arkies," a graphic account of her work in the nursery school of a government camp for migratory workers in California's San Joaquin Valley. Her work in the heart of the "Grapes of Wrath" country was a far cry from her volunteer activities during the summer of 1946 where, in a camp in the French Alps, playing "La Resistance" was the favorite game of the French boys and girls with whom she worked. She is now back at her job as nursery school teacher and instructor in education at Wheaton College, Norton, Massachusetts.

ENTR' AIDE FRANCAISE, official agency of the French government, provided about 100,000 French children with summer vacations in camps in the summer of 1946. I volunteered to be a counselor, along with some other Americans. The particular "colonie de vacances" in which I worked was not a typical one for several reasons. It was owned and operated by Americans, and was heavily financed by American dollars. Half of the counselor staff was made up of American volunteers, and the children had been selected for their physical stamina and their ability to profit by a camping program with American overtones.

We had 55 girls and 70 boys from 10 to 14 years of age, many of them orphaned and all showing clearly the results of living for six years in the midst of war and occupations. Playing at "La Resistance" was a favorite free-time activity of the children in my chalet. They knew about the Maquis from close personal contact, for their parents and older brothers and sisters had been active members of the underground and they themselves had helped to conceal allied airmen from the Nazis. Many had lost members of their families through deportation or war casualty, others were still displaced and could not return to their home towns for lack of living accommodations.

Among our French counselors were many who had been actively concerned with the resistance, others who had spent long years in Germany as forced laborers or in concentration camps. Extremely fortunate was the boy who told me, "I have all my family and we are at home again. We have so much to be thankful for that we hardly notice how much of our household goods disappeared during the Nazi occupation, that I haven't had a new suit in four years."

From the point of view of physical set-up and equipment, our camp was probably one of the finest in France. Our campsite, stretching along a half-mile of Alpine lake front, was dotted with tents and sturdily constructed wooden chalets in which four to nine children lived with their French and American counselors. Workshops for carpentry, pottery, dramatics, etc., were magnificently equipped; playing fields and waterfront facilities were always available; the French Alps provided superb climbing and camping opportunities. We even had near-perfect weather.

Their favorite game, the Underground

Yet with all these advantages, we had difficulties in constructing a workable program of activities. For while we knew a great deal about American camping ideas and ideals, some of us had never before worked with children and none had had any experience with French children. Although children are essentially alike the world over, their education may mold them in many different ways and so it was the French system of education which we needed to examine and try to understand if we were to present a successful program for our French campers.

French education seems to be not greatly concerned with the development of the child as a social being—that is to say that it apparently does not emphasize the child's adjustment to group life, certainly not so strongly as does the American. It is more concerned with his intellectual achievements and his ability to find security and happiness within himself and the things he already has. Here at once was the root of one of our greatest problems,—how to reform an American program which was essentially based on group

play and team spirit to needs of children who were unaccustomed to living or working in groups. By and large, activities in which the efforts of an individual could be seen were tackled with more enthusiasm and greater care than those requiring the cooperation of a team. The French training in working through a job patiently, persistently, and meticulously certainly put American sloppiness to shame, however.

Another American method which was not very successful was our old stand-by, the democratic discussion and majority-decision system. Quarreling and lack of cooperation followed our first efforts at making a group decision and regretfully we often fell back on handing down ready made plans and solutions for the children. Again, French education does not seem to encourage the child to express his own opinions freely, to question the material he is taught, or to feel that he himself as a child has any worth.

Our natural, friendly, easy-going camaraderie was easily and quickly misunderstood by these children who were used to a certain feeling of distance between themselves and their teachers. Maintaining necessary discipline became a problem until we insisted on being addressed as "vous" and "M'am'selle" rather than the familiar "tu" or a nickname. This simple trick seemed to revest us with our authority. One of our French counselors observed that the reasonableness of our approach to discipline was perhaps one of the most valuable lessons we could teach. "You need to rest now during siesta because otherwise you will be tired and you will need to go to bed early," was more easily understood than a dictatorial non sequitur such as, "Rest now or you will have no dessert tomorrow."

Fortunately, our French co-counselors were frequently able to direct the program into more successful channels when our American methods failed. Their interested and helpful understanding of our great enthusiasm for American ideas and of our ignorance of French ones helped immeasurably to overcome the difficult adjustments which we faced.

Although many of our G. I.s and tourists gave Frenchmen an undesirably poor idea of Americans in general, they did much to prepare our co-counselors for some of our peculiarities. The French already knew for example, that each American needs two chairs when he sits down (one for his feet). More important, they knew that one doesn't need to spend four weeks of nodding acquaintance before making friends with an American. We lacked time and opportunity to discuss ideas and methods thoroughly, to work carefully through programs before the children arrived and our work began. We were therefore doubly appreciative of the patience and sympathetic guidance which our French friends accorded us and which were so important in making our experience an interesting and valuable one. The French counselors said they and the children learned much about American ideas and people from us. We were certain it was chiefly because of the stimulating help of the counselors that we learned much about the people of France.

A High School Teacher Likes Her Job

Continued from page 4

as this. Most of my students are likeable, friendly, well-mannered children eager to learn, and enthusiastic about the marvels beneath the microscopic slide. Discipline is not a big problem. Excellent courses of study are provided, and freedom allowed the teacher in the way he may present the subject. Committees of teachers frequently revise these courses to keep them up to date. Adequate supplies are furnished. The scientific equipment is superior to that found in most high schools of the East. A large library of records and motion picture films, sound as well as silent, is available to us to use in our classrooms, and the splendid City Library, Art Museum, and Museum of Natural History are located across the street from the school. We have two full-time counselors to help in the proper adjustment of pupils to classes and to teachers.

The basic salary schedule compares favorably with that of other cities. A Committee of Disability and Emergency Leave, composed of teachers, recommends to the Superintendent those teachers who shall be granted disability leave of absence with pay beyond that allowed automatically. The State teachers' pension plan has been satisfactorily revised. There are no narrow-minded restrictions put upon the teachers in this city. Marriage of a woman is not a cause for automatic dismissal. Maternity leaves of absence are granted, as are sabbatical leaves for study. Half the salary is given in the latter cases. There is opportunity for exchange teaching in another section of the country. We have our own organization to work for better economic conditions. Some teachers are also active members or leaders in the Teachers' Union of the A. F. of L. My fellow teachers are of the finest sort—cultured, sincere, friendly and loyal.

Teaching can be an attractive career. "All teachers not underpaid overworked martyrs"

Never before have there been such promising opportunities for young college graduates in the teaching field. Years of teaching experience are no longer required to get into a good school system. My advice to a Connecticut College alumna who has the least inclination in that direction is to go to it. Try it out. All teachers are not underpaid, overworked martyrs. You'll never be bored, and, if you have a sense of humor, you need not fear a cerebral hemorrhage. To quote two of my students who have the courage to want to become teachers,

"High school pupils have a far better developed brain than most people give them credit for, and you can actually talk intelligently with them, if you consider them your equals."

There is nothing so satisfying as to control a classroom of young, energetic, malicious-minded students, and to have them enjoy every minute of one's classes."

Veterans on the Connecticut Campus

Notes by a Veteran, a Connecticut Student, and a Faculty Member

THE LITERALLY OVERWHELMING response of veterans to the educational opportunities provided for in the G. I. Bill of Rights created staggering problems for men's colleges and universities. Teaching and administrative staffs had to be greatly increased, and class rooms and living quarters prepared in a short time for the tremendous number of qualified students. The women's colleges helped when they could by admitting men veterans as students.

Connecticut is glad to have had a small part last summer in tnis great educational undertaking. Of 253 students attending our 1946 summer session, 70 were veterans, of whom 68 were men. All but 20 of the 68 had attended college before entering the service. About half of the veterans were former University of Connecticut students; the others were entering as Freshmen or returning to various institutions.

The influence of the veterans on the Connecticut campus was striking, not because they were men on the campus of a college for women (coeducation is no novelty to most students of college age, as they are likely to have experienced it sometime during the elementary or secondary school period, and from time to time in the past men have enrolled as special students at Connecticut), but because of their attitudes toward academic work.

The men on our campus represented a small segment of the group of which the combat forces in the war were chiefly composed. Educators and intelligent legislators thought that if the members of this group, witn their background of maturing experience and wide travel, could successfully make the transition to college, they would likely develop into an exceedingly able group of citizens after their formal education was completed. As is now widely known, educators consider that to date tne adjustment of veterans to the academic educational process has been eminently successful. The ex G. I.s are reported to be making excellent students, judged from many points of view.

In the brief articles below, two of our summer session students and a member of the faculty give personal appraisals of the veterans on the Connecticut campus as students as well as of the women students. *William Donovan* served in Europe as a captain of infantry in the Third Armored Division. He is now a second-term Freshman at the Fort Trumbull, New London division of the University of Connecticut, and expects to major in English. *Mary Vance,* Connecticut '47, is an English major from Chicago, and *Leslie Beebe* is a member of the faculty of the department of economics, who teaches in the regular term as well as in the summer session.

He Knew What He Wanted

Although the veteran is somewhat older than the average college student of pre-war days, and he intends to finish school as soon as possible, it is apparent to him that some time must be spent in the process of education. He must look to his years in college and make them as pleasant and as fruitful as possible. Of the ideas and manners he may have acquired in the service, he must keep a few and lose a few. The vocabulary which he so painstakingly created must, in part, be hung up in the closet with his uniform, to

Capt. Donovan

be taken out and looked at occasionally, or to be used only when exchanging lies with an old buddy.

Let us suppose that our veteran was one of a group of about 70 young men who enrolled in the summer session of Connecticut College last June. This group was not large, but was fairly representative of the average ex GI. Some of the group were starting college for the first time, while others were resuming their studies where they had left off a few years ago. But for all of them there were the same problems to be met.

Our veteran found that it was somewhat difficult at first to concentrate on any one subject for an appreciable

length of time. He would read whole chapters, and at the end would not be able to recall anything he had read; and it would have to be done over again. In the classroom he often felt like a retarded illiterate. His comments consisted mainly of monosyllabic grunts, while anything said on a topic by one of the female members of the class approached the nature of a treatise. He began to take notice of many adjectives which he had seen many times in print, but had never heard spoken aloud to any extent previously. Nothing was ever plain something. It had to be devastating or superb, desultory or vacillating. No statement was quite right unless qualified in two or more ways. Bowing to authority, he attempted to think in paragraphs instead of sentences.

It would be rather difficult and would take up a great deal of space to set down in detail the various reasons for the veteran's return to college. We may say briefly that the strongest and most obvious reason is his hope that a knowledge may be gained of those subjects which will help him toward a successful career in later life. What he intends to be a success at is usually very definite. He wants to be an engineer, a doctor, an educator, or any number of other things.

Also he is going to college because, if the idea has not occurred to him personally, someone has made it plain that he would be foolish to refuse this gift extended to him by a grateful government; that there are few jobs to be found with the promise of an attractive future; and that the only way he can be assured of a comfortable living and the finer things in life is by becoming a Bachelor of Sorts. At times it seems it will take a college degree to qualify for a position as a soda-jerker or an attendant in a Turkish bath.

But there is one reason for going to college common to all veterans. Each one wants to know what his government really is and how it operates. For a long time he read a great many articles stating that the American soldier, sailor, or marine knew what he was fighting for; that when the war was over he would make certain that he received it; that after he won the war he would win the peace by having his country run in a manner which would prevent its ever going to war again. Well, he thinks, it didn't take a war to make him aware of what he wanted for his country, or to make him notice that improvements could be made in the way it was being run. He knew what could be done. So that he may know how, he is going to college to learn what he hopes will give him the necessary understanding to make intelligent criticisms, suggestions, or demands.

After a quiz, when his paper had been corrected and returned to him, he would ask the instructor about an answer which had been marked wrong, and which he still thought to be the correct one. He found that, though everything he had said was true, it was not the answer that was required and he had missed the whole point behind the question. Thereafter, he wrote what he thought was expected of him, or if he could not "second guess," he put down everything he knew, and this method seemed to succeed much better. As the summer moved along, he found himself thinking a little more about what he was learning and not merely memorizing a collection of facts.

The non-veterans—the young ladies—who seemed to get consistently higher marks than he with comparatively little effort, were constantly pinning him down in discussions on politics or social problems in which, if he did not come off the definite loser, he held considerably less than his own. A desire to help those who are less fortunate and a willingness to try to teach those who until now have had no way of learning figured in their arguments. The veteran's points had a bit more to do with helping himself, and putting forth all his efforts toward getting his share.

Thus the session drew to a close and with September came the completion of the first step toward his degree. He had taken the opportunity offered him and had found some small knowledge to help him toward a fuller understanding of what the future might bring. He had talked to persons actively interested in him and his ideas, and some of his convictions had been upheld while others had been modified to some extent. There had been times when he had wondered if all his efforts were worthwhile, and other times when he had been certain they were.

Soon he would begin again and attempt to round out what he had learned, to add to it, and to connect the additions, until he would at last be graduated and would step into the position he hoped would be waiting for him, through which he would become the successful engineer or educator and the successful citizen.—*William Donovan.*

Attitudes Toward Men Modified

Summer session classes began in June, and we were thrown into direct contact with those erstwhile mythical beings, The Veterans. The spirit of summer session is conducive to friendliness and to a lack of self-consciousness, and it was not long before we gathered in mixed groups before and after classes to have a quick cigarette and to exchange opinions. Those opinions which supplied the general thought content and intellectual flavor of summer school were especially enlightening to me. Gone was the regular-term apathy toward the problems of the world in '46 and in the future and in its place appeared an intense and real interest in what was going on. Minds shifted from their usual fixity on bridge and what's for dinner tonight, to what might possibly be considered the more important aspects of this life.

We were interested in discovering the political, economic, and social score, and the veterans helped us with personal and detailed experiences gleaned from their military and naval travels to decide also "which teams are playing." In return for political and economic enlightenment, we who had reaped the benefits of a liberal education during the war years while the veterans were attending the rigorous school of experience, were able to discuss the arts and things creative with them. Their interest was not only gratifying; it was phenomenal. I was amazed to meet boys who had found time to paint, study esthetic theory, and write short stories while overseas. There were as many veterans in the Creative Writing course as in International Trade. It was not unusual to pass couples discussing the pros and cons

of "art for art's sake," nor was it surprising to hear snatches of the old but still heated question of capitalism versus socialism.

The conventional attitude toward man, the one certainly prevalent at Connecticut during the regular session, that they are Dates and consequently to be played up to with a scintillating line and trapped if possible, disappeared with continual every-day contact. There was an equality between the veterans and the girls which colored everything we did together. We didn't wait to be invited formally to go to the beach because the custom of taking anyone who wanted to go was soon established by those fortunate veterans who had cars. And there was always a big crowd in front of Fanning in the afternoon when classes were over. The tennis courts were also well filled, and there was always a large contingent of coffee drinkers who fled to the snack shop for

Mary Vance '47

an "injection." It became almost a club for the Creative Writing class which took over en masse every afternoon to criticize more fully each other's efforts.

At night we studied together in the library and fought over the "reserve books" with a vengeance which really shames the purely feminine competition during the winter. The veterans as a group were very conscientious about their work and there were many nights before exams when we gathered in the recreation room of East House to indulge in some intensive cramming.

The enthusiastic spirit with which they attacked their education certainly quelled any rumors about the veteran's inability to apply himself to the slow and arduous process of study after the fast-moving and exciting pace of war. If there was a period of painful adjustment for the C. C. veterans in any sphere connected with college this past summer it was not apparent to those of us who knew them. I think the psychologists would call it a case of perfect integration.

—Mary Vance

"It Was Very Exciting Teaching"

Summer sessions have a tendency, in my experience, to represent work of not the highest quality. They are often dull in tone, and I had expected that kind of summer at Connecticut in 1946. Fortunately in my class I was served up a very different kind of crowd over which to preside.

I found students who were eager to learn, students who read the last paragraph and wanted to know the meaning of that last line, students who crowded into my office before class to talk, students who lingered after class, and who later came to my farm in the country and stayed until well after midnight to continue the discussion and clinch the argument. It was very exciting teaching.

My own group consisted of some 15 GIs, mature in age and experience, and 11 women students, one of whom was a veteran also. We were fortunate in having a seminar room where we could be informal—we smoked anything from cigars to pipes, which was a help in attaining a good group spirit. The informality at times got a little noisy, but the noise too seemed to make for excellent personal relations between faculty and student.

The course dealt with that part of economics known as Problems, and it was a joy to see the men pitch into the work. They had an eagerness to get facts, to get the material, to achieve a goal. They were not satisfied with just a passing grade, but wanted to stand near the top of the class. They seldom argued about a particular grade, but came to my office frequently to talk over their grades and find ways and means by which they might do a better job. They liked a discussion, a good argument, in fact at times the air got so torrid I feared lest the tables and chairs might start flying through the air. They had a sense of fair play, were good sports outside the classroom when we talked or swam together, but once they really started on each other in class they were intellectual enemies.

We had a rather evenly divided line between the conservatives and liberals which remained more or less constant during the six week period. Occasionally students would come to me and say, "Mr. Beebe, may I have seven minutes today to defend my point of view?" That had never happened to me before in eighteen years of teaching.

The men set the pace. They wanted an education, worked for it, often doing extra work, and they seemed to know when they had what they wanted. The men formed an aggressive male group, who tolerated the women in class, but never seemed entirely to accept them, though I saw the women at times put the men completely in their places by the use of a cool, calculated phrase.

Altogether the summer was stimulating far beyond the average for at least one member of the faculty. There was genuine enjoyment in teaching such students.

—Leslie Beebe

The Teacher in a Rural High School

By ALICE ADAMS '44

The people and the academy in Thetford, Vermont, where Alice Adams taught, might correctly be called typically New England. Alice Adams, who likes "the rural life, square dances on weekends, auctions, and church suppers where one's two hands can easily be put to use," took to both with enthusism. We were informed, semi-officially, that she set a fine precedent for future Connecticut alumnae who might wish to apply for a job in the academy. A native of Missouri, Alice is now teaching at Mary Institute, St. Louis.

EAST THETFORD, VERMONT, as one carefully explains to ticket agents, is a regular stop on the Boston and Maine Railroad, and Thetford Academy is on Thetford Hill about two and a half miles away. East Thetford and Thetford Hill are two of the seven villages in the town of Thetford which has a population spasmodically hovering near 1000.

The Academy is a four-year coeducational high school classified as a semi-private institution established in 1819. It is a private institution in all respects except one, namely, that the students' tuitions are paid by the town. As it is the only high school for some miles around it draws students from nearby towns in New Hampshire. Thetford is about half way up the state of Vermont right on the Connecticut River which divides Vermont and New Hampshire. We always explain to visitors that the nearest suburb and other educational institution of any size are Hanover, New Hampshire and Dartmouth College.

Dairy farming is the main occupation of the inhabitants, and therefore the Academy is a rural high school with perhaps the greatest emphasis placed on agriculture and home economics courses which are offered all four years. The University of Vermont, Syracuse University, Middlebury College, normal schools and business schools seem to be the most frequent choices of the graduates who are fortunate enough to study further after high school graduation.

In November of 1942 the school and main dormitory of Thetford Academy were burned, since when about half the classes have been conducted in the Grange, the other half, science, agriculture, and home economics in the other classroom building across the road. This procedure will continue until sufficient funds have been raised to erect a new building for which plans have already been drawn. No one thought about designing a central heating system for the Grange, but each classroom was equipped with a coal stove, and one of my first early winter lessons was how to treat a coal stove so it wouldn't give us the cold shoulder.

I think perhaps the greatest jolt I received in my two years at the Academy came from the realization that an education was taken far less for granted than at any other place I had known. In other words, a high school education was considered a great privilege, not just an ordeal to be tolerated because "everybody's doin' it."

Do not assume that all my 120 students (I had them all because I taught four years of required English; the required part accounting for my job) wandered around in a constant glow of intellectual curiosity. They had all the normal energy of high school students, and both pranks and humor were annual bumper crops.

The much talked of New England reticence is an admirable quality I was to discover after I had been tested and tried and my students had discovered in which departments I was queer and in which more or less normal. Future loyalties and friendships resulting from this testing period proved long lasting and well worth waiting for. Getting to know my students, their families, and the townspeople was without a doubt a very satisfying experience.

About 40 per cent of the student body boarded at school, but all these boarding students returned home on weekends. I chaperoned, or should I say lived in, a dormitory having approximately 20 girls the first year. The number of girl boarders increased my second year, and I packed up and moved down the road with seven seniors to take over the parsonage, vacant because we had no resident minister. I lived in the dining room with a swinging door between me and the kitchen, kept a good share of my belongings in the erstwhile dish cupboard, and became known as Reverend Adams.

My contract stated that I was to teach English, but it seems many unclassified items fall under the heading of English. The senior play, Class Day, and other annual programs were some of many items which, of course, I had never before "directed." I trust no one assumes I shouldered the burdens of all these alone. I received invaluable cooperation from faculty and students in all my major undertakings. We put out year books in connection with senior English, and issues of a school paper appeared at add intervals. These publications were far from finished products, but it took so little to please our students.

Soft ball, volley ball, walks, and raking leaves were some of the afternoon and evening "athletic" activitites. The boys and girls seemed to like the idea of the teacher actually participating in these projects with them. My ski ability was somewhat doubtful, as I had never before ridden on these highly over-rated pieces of lumber, but my performances brought lots of laugns. As one of my freshman boys told me one day when I was struggling up a hill,

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ON THE CAMPUS

SIX STUDENTS from foreign lands are enrolled at Connecticut this year. They come from Norway, France and Switzerland, first students from Europe since the war, from Mexico and Hawaii.

The European students, fresh from war areas have given their classmates new understanding of the hardships which still beset young people abroad, and fresh appreciation of their opportunities in America.

Francine Forme, from Draguinan, France, the first French city freed by the Americans, holds her fellow students spellbound as she tells about the descent of the liberating paratroopers near her home and the arrival of landing craft bearing American soldiers. She was an interpreter for the United States army at Grenoble for eight months and so, she says, feels quite at home in America where she has friends everywhere "at Yale and in California." She confesses that one of the things which has thrilled her most in America is the food. Wide-eyed she talks of milk, "all you want" and fruit, and breakfasts which include cereals and eggs and butter. "Just now," she says earnestly, "I cannot let myself think of my people back there. I must eat and eat and eat all these wonderful things until I have had enough."

Tomy Stephenson, from Oslo, knew not only hunger but hard labor, —having been a political prisoner at the Grini concentration camp from October of 1944 until peace came. She had been a student at the University of Rennes in France when the war began. She returned to Norway and entered the university of Oslo only to have her studies interrupted again when the war reached her native country. She is proud of the underground activities for which the Germans seized her and placed her in the great prison camp. She did not return to her studies when she was released but took a job on a woman's magazine in Oslo, from which she has been granted a leave of absence to study in America.

Alfhild Lien from Trendhjem, Norway, witnessed the astonishing arrival of the Germans in Trendhjem when they took over the unsuspecting city. "They were so very pleasant and courteous about it, we couldn't comprehend at all what was happening to us," she says. The Norwegians were angry, not afraid, while the Germans inhabited their homes, she says. Because of the great number of Germans in the city it was impossible to do anything against them except look at them with distaste. It was a great day of rejoicing in Trendhjem when the English came to evacuate the Germans after the surrender. Alfhild worked in a hospital laboratory during the occupation. She has always wanted to be a doctor and is taking courses in physics, chemistry and zoology at Connecticut College as the first steps in her study of medicine.

The student from Switzerland is Annette Mary Coe Rapin, granddaughter of the late William H. Reeves of New London, who was for many years treasurer of Connecticut College. Annette's parents are living in New London this year. Her father, on leave of absence from the University of Lausanne where he is a member of the faculty, is teaching at the Fort Trumbull branch of the University of Connecticut. Annette's young brother is attending Nathan Hale school. Her elder sister flew back to Europe October 5 after two months' visit here, to enter medical school in Switzerland.

Left to right are Francesca Revaque, Mexico; Francine Forme, France; Ahfhild Lien, Norway; Tomy Stephensen, Norway; Annette M. C. Rapin, Switzerland; Margaret H. Yamasaki, Hawaii.

Francisca Revaque is a senior at Connecticut College, not a new student this year. Her family was forced to leave Spain during the civil war and found refuge first in France, later in Mexico. She came to Connecticut College unable to speak English, but learned it quickly, majored in chemistry, and has made an excellent record.

Margaret H. Yamasaki is not really a foreign student, but a native American born in the Territory of Hawaii of Japanese American parents. She was in Honolulu during the difficult days following Pearl Harbor. Her brother served in the United States army in Italy, and is now a student at Harvard. She has a sister at Mount Holyoke. Margaret attended the University of Hawaii for two years before coming to the mainland to study. She flew from Honolulu to San Francisco and from San Francisco east. She found the great expanse of the United States an exciting contrast to her native islands. Margaret is majoring in sociology and plans to return to Hawaii to engage in social work.

—Katherine Floyd ex '21

Record Number in Music and Art

In the early Fall Mr. Quimby, chairman of the Music Department, gave five organ recitals, performing the work of Brahms and Cesar Franck, parts of which were repeated during November as radio programs of the college radio series.

The Connecticut College Choir is holding frequent rehearsals for the Christmas Pageant, and also is working on material to be used in recitals to be given later in the Winter and Spring. The first recital will be given jointly with Princeton on the Connecticut campus on Saturday evening, February 15. Later Brown and Connecticut will have exchange concerts, Brown coming to Connecticut in April, and the Connecticut group going to Providence on Saturday, May 3.

Students of the Music Department, under the direction of Rita Hursh '48, are presenting six weekly programs on the radio which deal with early American composers. Students have also organized a small orchestra, which is frequently broken up into small chamber music groups.

The Kroll String Quartet returned in November for its second annual visit to the campus, presenting a festival of chamber music in three concerts which were sponsored jointly by the Library of Congress and the Music Department. In the third concert Zosia Jacynowics, member of the Music Department faculty, was pianist with the group in the presentation of the Quintet in C minor for piano and strings, opus one, by Dohnanyi.

The eighth of the college Concert Series will open January 7 with the presentation of the Boston Symphony orchestra, and will include performances by Alexander Kipnis, bass, of the Metropolitan Opera Company; Rudolf Firkusny, pianist; and the San Francisco Symphony orchestra.

The Palestrina Society, under the direction of Mr. Laubenstein, meets weekly in the chapel for rehearsal of early church music. The membership is composed of faculty, students, and several townspeople. Three or four recitals and usually one radio broadcast are presented each year.

Connecticut College radio programs, presented under the direction of Mrs. Ray, teacher of speech, considerably enrich the quality of the broadcasts of WNLC, New London radio station. In addition to the presentations by faculty and students of the Department of Music, the Fort Trumbull branch of the University of Connecticut, the New London Junior College, and Connecticut College are cooperating in the presentation of a discussion program dealing with current books and periodicals which bring to the attention of the public questions troubling the minds of all thinking people.

Four hundred and fifty students, an unprecedently large number, are taking courses in art this year. The survey course is open for the first time to Freshmen, and the 17-18 laboratory course for the second year. The result is that 70 Freshmen are taking these and other courses.

Students of the department have been invited to participate in the annual exhibition of the work of New England college students which will be held in February in Springfield, Massachusetts. Exhibitions of prints from the Wetmore collection owned by the college will be held throughout the year in Palmer Library. Pictures loaned by artists in the vicinity of New London will also be held in the Library. The exhibition of the current work of students will be shown in the Spring.

Faculty Books Announced

Gertrude Noyes '25, member of the Department of English, is the author with DeWitt T. Starns of the University of Texas of a book published last summer by the University of North Carolina Press. The English Dictionary from Cawdrey to Johnson, 1604-1755, is a study of the history of each dictionary from Cawdrey's Table Alphabeticall in 1644 to Samuel Johnson's Dictionary of the English Language which appeared in 1755. It shows the development of the English dictionary for the first one hundred and fifty years of its existence and also gives the background for Johnson's work. The book is a valuable addition to linguistic and bibliographical information.

Mr. Chester McArthur Destler's book, American Radicalism, 1865-1901, Essays and Documents, has been published in the Connecticut College Monograph Series. It contains a series of essays devoted to the study of American radicalism after the Civil War until the advent of Theodore Roosevelt and the relationship of this American radicalism to several alien movements. The general attitude of this radicalism is hostility toward monopoly. Mr. Dester is chairman of the Department of History. Two books by Mr. Smyser and Mr. Minor of the departments of English and Classics have been previously published in the college monograph series.

Miss Hannah Hafkesbrink, chairman of the Department of German, completed a book last year during a year's leave of absence. It is entitled Unknown Germany, an Inner Chronicle of the First World War, and will be published soon.

An article by Miss Helen Peak, chairman of the Psychology Department, Some Psychological Problems in the Occupation of Germany, will appear in the September issue (delayed in publication) of Social Issue. The Phychological Monograph will also publish an article early in 1947 by Miss Peak entitled, Observations on Distribution and Characteristics of German Nazis.

Freshmen Tour Library

Alumnae, especially those who are librarians, will be interested in the campus method of introducing Freshmen to the library. The new students are given a survey lecture by Miss Johnson, librarian, which makes their use of the facilities of the library not a matter of trial and error, but one which enables them to use the library effectively early in their college course. When Freshmen are assigned source themes they go to the library in small groups of 20 or 30, and with definite theme assignments in mind listen to a comprehensive explanation of available material and its uses.

As background for the explanatory tour a brief history of the college library is given by Miss Johnson, including its early years on the fourth floor of New London Hall, the removal of the books by students to the Palmer Library, and the addition of the wings. The obviously interested students are told how the library is built up, how the books are chosen by the faculty for the use of students and faculty; the catalog; the principal indexes, reference books, and bibliographies and their uses are explained, and the microfilm reader is exhibited. Reference and reserve book rooms are visited, as well as the sections used for new magazines and new books, and the actual procedure of taking books from the library is carefully demonstrated. The tour is ended in the first level of the stacks. Freshmen are impressed when told that a flourishing library doubles in size in 16 years. Indeed the problems involved in this fact are startling to any library user, to whom it seems that the world is being buried, not slowly, under mountains of books.

University of Connecticut Opens Branch in New London

The University of Connecticut, Fort Trumbull branch, New London, is the latest addition to the list of educational institutions in New London. Because of the impossibility of handling all students at Storrs, the university took over the facilities used during the war at Fort Trumbull by the U. S. Maritime School for the training of officers. Approximately 1,300 men students, 1,278 of them veterans, are enrolled in the new branch, and are housed and taught in the Maritime buildings.

The New London Junior College, closed except for its extension department during the war, has reopened and is carrying on with as many students as can be accommodated at the Pequot Avenue institution.

A series of coffees were given in the Fall by the faculty club of Connecticut College for the faculties of the University of Connecticut and the Junior College. The two institutions, together with Connecticut College, the Coast Guard Academy, and Billard Academy, the naval preparatory school for boys, make New London an important educational center.

Fort Trumbull is an historic spot, dating back to early Connecticut history. More recently the Coast Guard Academy was located there, until new quarters were built on Mohegan Avenue. The Navy, chief occupant at present of the Fort, has its Underwater Sea Laboratory there. The Eagle, training ship of the Coast Guard, formerly the Horst Wessel of the German Navy, which was seized at Bremerhaven, is frequently anchored off the Fort.

Miss Monaco, French

Mr. de Onis, Spanish

Mrs. Kennedy, Sociology

Following the high standard set in the two preceding lectures, the third annual Henry W. Lawrence Memorial Lecture was again an event of great importance on the campus. The lecturer, Carl J. Friedrich, professor of government at Harvard, spoke in October on The Problem of Democratizing Germany. Mr. Friedrich had recently returned from Germany where he had gone by governmental request for consultations with occupation authorities. Many students asked questions after the lecture, and a large group went to Windham living room for still further discussion with Mr. Friedrich.

A dinner was given for the speaker before the lecture to which members of the History Department and of the original Lawrence Lectureship committee were invited. Alumnae and student history and government majors attended the after-dinner coffee in Windham.

International Weekend, held on the campus in November under the auspices of the World Student Committee, brought together for discussion of conditions and problems of international education a group of foreign and American-born students from our own and neighboring colleges. The chief speaker of the weekend and leader of discussion groups was Dr. Robert Ulich of the Department of Education of Harvard, formerly minister of education in Saxony under the Weimar Republic. He left Germany shortly after the Nazis took over the government.

The Religious Fellowship group on campus held a three-day conference early in November. The principal speaker was Mr. Norman Pittinger of the New York General Theological Seminary and writer for the Christian Century magazine. Mr. Pittinger spoke at Vespers on Sunday evening, after which he was available for further discussion, and at chapel on Monday and Tuesday mornings. He held individual and group conferences on both days, and spoke to faculty and students on Religious Resources for Building one World.

The Chemistry Department reports that the demands for graduates qualified to work in industrial chemistry has slowed down markedly, as was expected with the end of the war. However, all alumnae who have gone into industrial work in the past few years are still holding positions with the same companies.

Supplies and equipment are beginning to come through at long last. A new balance ordered in 1942 has been received and is being used in physical chemistry. A type K potentiometer for use in physical chemistry has also been received, with the exception of one minor part, the lack of which is holding up its use.

Alumnae working on the staff of the department are Estelle Raymond '45 and Anita Golindo '46.

Horsemanship, discontinued during the war because of the danger of accidents from the low-flying planes which so often flew over the campus, has been resumed as a course offering of the Department of Physical Education. One hundred and twenty-five students are enrolled in courses taught by Roland Vaundell, of Dublin, New Hampshire, assisted by Joseph Porter. Mr. Vaundell, whose string of 15 horses is being used, was for nine years riding instructor at the Choate School, and has taught riding at the Teela Wooket Camp at Roxbury, Vermont. Horsemanship is being taught in the ring and on the trails to beginning, intermediate and advanced students.

The Teacher in a Rural High School

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"Miss Adams, you should have started when you were younger."

The boys' baseball team reigned supreme with new uniforms and an undefeated ten game season last spring. As many students as could possibly be loaded into trucks and the back of my coupe were taken to these games. Upon certain occasions when a movie looked worthwhile, the dorm students were loaded into a truck after supper with Adams, the proverbial chaperone, and away we whisked to White River to the movies. Nothing like a 14 mile ride in a truck on a cold night in the dead of a New England winter!

For our 120 students there was a faculty of eight, of which two were part-time teachers. A more congenial group I have never seen. We had wonderful times together, although I must admit that Nancy Favorite '45, who joined me in 1945-46, and I must have bored the others with our renditions of the merits of Connecticut College.

I can think of no disadvantages of teaching in a place such as Thetford Academy, obviously because I was completely happy in my job. However, it is undoubtedly true that to enjoy life thoroughly there, one must have a yen for the rural life, local square dances on weekends, occasional auctions which are fascinating, and a genuine liking for community affairs such as church suppers where one's two hands can easily be put to use. Life was by no means devoid of culture with Dartmouth concerts, lectures, and chapel speakers just 11 miles away, and if this were not enough, Boston was quite accessible via the Boston and Maine. The salary (even for a teacher's) was not high, but then neither was the cost of living. I have no doubt that my sturdy little 1940 Plymouth made life far more enjoyable, and I came to feel right at home driving on back roads in winter ice or spring mud.

Another thing about which I am very sure is that I learned far more than I taught. How different it all is when one stands on the blackboard side of the teacher's desk! I feel it might be said of me as Chaucer said to his Clerk in the *Prologue*: "And gladly wolde he lerne and gladly teche." Any similarity between the Clerk's scholarly attainments and mine is purely fictitious.

Chapters of The Alumnae Association

It is not possible, as we had hoped it would be, to print in these columns notices of dates and places of coming meetings to be held by chapters during 1946-47, as sufficiently complete and definite information was not available. However, we are printing herein a list of presidents, corresponding secretaries, and treasurers of all chapters. The list is given chiefly for the benefit of alumnae who have recently moved into a community, or are planning to move soon.

Alumnae who change their addresses to a town in which there is a chapter will greatly help the secretary if they will telephone or write the corresponding secretary (or one of the other officers, if the secretary cannot be reached), and ask to have their names placed on the mailing list.

The Alumnae Office sends notices of alumnae who have moved into the community to the chapter secretary who then adds the name to her mailing list. However, if the alumnae have not informed the Alumnae Office of their moves, neither the chapter secretary nor the Alumnae Office will have the names, and the alumnae themselves must make the contact. This procedure is desirable anyway, as being effective on-the-spot action.

May we emphatically state that these instructions and exhortations apply with equal force to both graduates and non-graduates. Some ex-members or non-graduates have not understood that they are also alumnae of the college.

The Hartford Chapter, taking advantage of its close proximity to the college, has planned, had printed and mailed a program designed to inform its members as thoroughly as possible of current college affairs; to make information available to prospective students and their parents; to join with other college alumnae groups in a meeting; to raise money by giving a Christmas dance; to enjoy their annual picnic. The Executive Board of the Alumnae Association, at its annual meeting in October, thought the program a splendid one, since it admirably carries out the point made repeatedly at the meetings of Alumnae Council—"An intelligent alumna is an informed alumna." For the benefit of other nearby chapters which may be now, or next year, looking for suggestions, we print the program. In the next issue we shall comment on problems of program planning in the more distant chapters.

NEW CHAPTERS BEING ORGANIZED

There are many localities in the east, the far west, and intervening localities where a sufficient number of alumnae is available to make possible, and certainly desirable, the organization of new chapters of the Alumnae Association. During the war years problems of transportation made such organization virtually impossible. Now, however, inquiries as to procedure are coming in from various localities.

If you are interested in starting a chapter in your community, write to

MRS. SAMUEL B. CHILD (Lydia Albree '35)
32 PARKER AVENUE, NORTH
MERIDEN, CONNECTICUT

Mrs. Child is the First Vice President of the Association and is the mentor of all chapters, and especially this year of groups in the process of organization, and of recently organized chapters. Upon request she will tell you the procedure to follow, send you copies of the *Handbook for Chapters,* see that you are furnished with a list of alumnae in your vicinity, and help you in program-planning. She has been active in a chapter with a large membership and is now a member of a flourishing small one, and is well aware of the pleasures and pitfalls of chapter work. She will be glad to help you.

Hartford Chapter Program, 1946-47

October 16, Speaker, Miss Catherine Oakes, "Connecticut College, 1946-47 Style."

November 21, Speaker, George Vinton Freedly, Drama Critic. Meeting held jointly with other alumnae groups.

December, Annual Christmas Dance.

January, Concert by Connecticut College Choir and Trinity College Choir.

March 1, Tea for prospective students and their parents. Speakers, Director of Admissions Cobbledick, Dean of Freshmen Noyes, C. C. foreign student. Student assistant hostesses.

April 15, Speaker, Roberta Newton Blanchard '21, chairman of Alumnae Council, reporting on Council. Annual meeting, election of officers.

June 4, Annual picnic.

Boston

President: Mrs. Harold Blanchard (Roberta Newton '21)
32 Calumet Road, Winchester, Massachusetts
Secretary: Mrs. Walter S. Kerr, Jr. (Olive McIllwain '40)
18 Chauncy Street, Cambridge, Massachusetts
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128 School Street, New Bedford, Massachusetts

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Treasurer: Miss Shirley Mellor '45
1094 Pine Street, Winnetka, Illinois

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13610 Shaker Boulevard, Cleveland 20, Ohio
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3716 Rawnsdale Road, Shaker Heights 22, Ohio

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10410 East Jefferson Avenue, Detroit 14, Michigan
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1654 Newcastle Road, Grosse Pointe Woods, Detroit, Michigan

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155 Broad Street, Hartford 5, Connecticut
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274 Steele Road, West Hartford, Connecticut

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80 North Whittlesey Avenue, Wallingford, Connecticut
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128 Curtis Street, Meriden, Connecticut

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2312 East Kensington Boulevard, Milwaukee 11, Wisconsin
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4108 North Woodburn Street, Milwaukee 11, Wisconsin
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1919

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(Juline Warner) *Correspondent*
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Of the few news items that have come through from '19 since reunion, one will bring the sympathy of her classmates to Harriet Rogers Van Wagner and her only son, Frank, who broke his neck and otherwise injured himself last July while swimming in Maine, four days after his discharge from the Navy. After two months in the hospital at Portland, he is now at the Veterans hospital, Kingsbridge Road, Bronx, N. Y., Ward 3, where he is making slow progress, is out of the cast and able to move his arms. Harriet writes that showers of cards have helped cheer him, as he cannot yet turn pages to read, and that out-of-town visitors are allowed at any time by proving identification. After a brilliant high school record at Poughkeepsie, and a year in the Navy, he was to have entered M. I. T. this fall, and still insists he will get there yet, his mother writes.

A few vacation items: Batch went to Gibson Island, Md., "where the chemists have meetings during the summer;" Sadie Coit Benjamin took a few days of her month away from C. C. alumnae to drive to Lake Wentworth, N. H., with Marion Rogers Nelson; Mid White returned to Vermont for the summer to work with the crippled and help sell their handiwork at the hotels and summer schools; she saw Dot Gregson Slocum at her summer home, Anne Slade Frey in Hanover, N. H., and Ruth Newcomb in S. Woodstock in August, but failed to find Mrs. Marshall at home in Stratford. Miss Sherer is still with Gimbel's in Milwaukee.

Winona and my sister Harriet '24 who worked with her this summer helping veterans through the Hartford Red Cross, spent a pleasant week-end with Alison and her family at their summer home on Twin Lakes. Florence Carns came huckleberrying up Colebrook way while we were week-ending at our camp, and she let the berries ripen a bit longer while we reviewed reunion and talked about singing lessons.

The rest of my summer was divided among N. Y. U., Leonia house and garden, camping week-ends, and enjoying family visits, including one from Wrey and her husband from Ohio.

1920

JOAN MUNRO ODELL, *Correspondent*
104 South Broadway, Tarrytown, New York

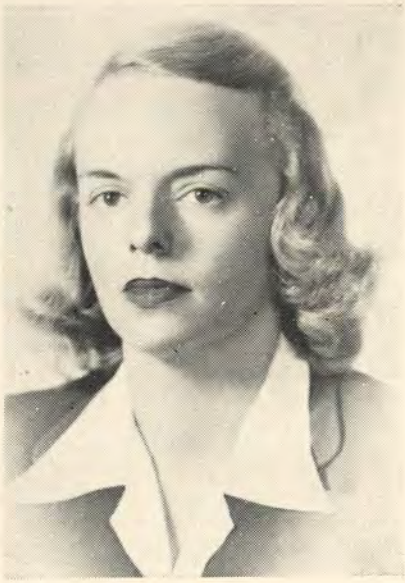
Teed writes that the Baldwin family is altogether, with the boys out of the service and Tyler at Kent. Lucian was married September 14th to Mary Hoover Morse, Connecticut '47, at Stratford.

Leah and her daughter spent the summer at LaJolla, Cal. Laura Warren Baird is still working at the International Business Machine Co. as a secretary. She takes care of her home and a son 11, and a daughter, 7. "My husband keeps busy writing "doggy" news as he is the Jack Baird of the dog game. We are very isolated but we love it; a very old groom house and 73 acres of woodland."

Maud Carpenter Dustin is busy with her five children and had a visit from Irene Schaffer and her husband on one of their trips to see their son at Dartmouth. Betty Poteat has entered Sally at Abbott Academy. The family spent the summer at the beach in Rhode Island. Dot Stelle Stone and her husband and two daughters spent a few days with Betty.

Dave Cooper writes, "My daughter has been a 'soda-jerker' for a couple of months. She is going to spend her money on a trip to New York and Pittsburgh before returning to Penn State. Jim has been caddying, and now starts football practice, and has already had to have stitches in his lip." Maria Munger and Helen Crofoot had a delightful vacation at Lake Wiloughby, Vt. Maria and her brother run a very successful lumber business in Madison, Conn.

Marion Luce and Mary Elizabeth Stone, daughters of Jessie Menzies and Dot Stelle, were counsellors at the same camp this past summer. Fanchon Hartman Title has been busy getting Elaine off to Vassar. Sam is stationed at Fort Sill and Mel and Fanch are all alone. Fanchon had a wonderful trip to Nova Scotia driving Elaine and her friends. Olive Doherty writes that she and Rose have been teaching in the New Haven high school "for over twenty years." Eleanor Seaver Massoneau's Jean took courses at Columbia this summer and returns to St. Lawrence this fall. Kay Hulbert Hall had a summer of short trips and lots of reading. She attended Dr. Marshall's funeral and had a visit with Mrs. Marshall, and also saw Miss Sherer. When Kay was in Forty-Fort, Pa., she talked with Brader on the phone. The latter had just returned from a lovely visit with Teed. Al Horrax Schell spent a quiet summer, and expects to be in Connecticut this fall.



Nancy W. Hughes

Helen Harris Small is in Frankfort, Germany, where she went with her 16 year old son in April to join her husband who is in the Army of Occupation. Henrietta Costigan Roome has been summering at Laurel Beach, Conn. Eunice Gates Woods has sold her home in Morristown, N. J., and bought one in Mystic, Conn. Margaret Greenbaum Straus writes, "Our daughter, Sidney, is engaged to be married to a grand boy in the spring. My book, "Fabric of My Life," which I ghosted, will be out in November." Ray Parker Porter's son Eliot is to resume his studies this fall after three years in the Army. Maxime, her daughter, continues her studies at Paine Hall in New York, to become a medical technician. The family spent the summer at their home on Fisher's Island.

1921

KATHERINE TROLAND FLOYD
Correspondent (pro tem)
Connecticut College, New London, Conn.

Agnes Leahy wrote me that she recognized only two of the 21ers in the reunion photograph. So for the benefit of others who may have had the same difficulty they are left to right standing, Hattie Goldman, Anna Mae Brazos, Ray Smith, Bobbie Newton, Dot Gregson, Ethel Mason, Marion Bedell, Laura Dickinson, Barbara Ashenden, Jeanette Lettney, Ruth McCollum, Louise Avery and Dorothy Pryde; seated left to right are Katherine Troland, Martha Houston, Catherine Cone, Al Purtill, Ella McCollum and daughter Beverly.

Incidentally any of you who would like

copies of the picture may get them by sending one dollar ($1.00) to Spencer—Photographer, 325 State Street, New London, Conn.

Many of you know that Agnes was in the hospital at reunion time. I had a brief note from her written on the eve of her departure for Switzerland in August in which she said, "I am well and strong now, very lucky and very much blessed. I shall be back from Europe early in September." I have not had time to get in touch with her since her return but hope to have something about her journey for the next issue.

Saw Dot Henkle and her actor husband one afternoon last summer. She is apparently very happy in the world of theatre, radio, movies.

Ruth Pattee Gerboth and Hi came to see me not long ago. My family was in gales over Ruth's tales of their five Scottie puppies. Same old graphic touch.

I see Marion Bedell to say "Hello" to occasionally.

Dot Gregson's daughter in the freshman class is the newest '21 daughter on the campus. She resembles Dot and I am told she is a complete darling. I have not yet had a chance to get acquainted.

1 9 2 3

MISS MARGARET G. HEYER
Correspondent
70 Coit St., New London, Conn.

Helen Wulf Knup writes that she had a very pleasant and quiet summer at their new cottage at Groton Long Point. Her sister-in-law, Ruth Knup Wiederhold '26 and family visited her for a few days. She also saw Agnes Leahy at the beach before Agnes left for Europe.

Bing Eddy has moved to a new home in Wellesley Hills, Mass. Jane Gardner bought a car and drove back to her job at the University of Delaware. En route she stopped off to see Emily Leith Ross, who was in charge of sales at the annual fall exhibit of local painters at New Hope and was having a fine time with her job.

The first week-end in October I had dinner at Betsey Allen's and saw Parkie McCombs, who was very elegant as the possessor of a brand new Studebaker.

1 9 2 4

KATHRYN MOSS, *Correspondent*
Alumnae Office, Connecticut College
New London, Conn.

There is welcome news from Clara Cooper Morton, who last year moved with her family from Maine to St. Petersburg. Her older son is back at Williams as a student after two years in the Navy, her daughter in junior high, and the younger boy in elementary school. The Mortons thoroughly approve of St. Petersburg, which Cooper hopes will remain their permanent home.

Margaret Lamberton Sweatt writes from Wayzata, Minn., that over a year ago the Sweatts adopted Sally and Peggy, who at the time of adoption were nearly three months old. Both boys are away at school, Charles at Gow preparing for Dartmouth, and Harry at St. Paul's preparing for Princeton.

Anna Rogoff Cohen assists her husband, who is a physician, in his office in Lynbrook, New York, and looks after her 15-year-old son Roy, finding both activities rewarding if time-consuming. She writes fondly of the days when she *used* to play the piano. No doubt at our forthcoming reunion she can be persuaded to put her talents once more in the present tense.

"Never a dull moment with a retail greenhouse business in the back yard," writes Hazel Converse Laun from Putnam, Conn., though with help back from the service the Launs are able to relax occasionally. Mr. Laun is president of the Chamber of Commerce and Hazel of the Woman's Club, and both are keenly interested in attempting to improve cultural and material standards of living in Putnam. Their daughter Gretchen is eight. Of her Hazel writes that she is very social, being hostess to about 15 children daily.

Iola Marin Matthews says her daughter will soon be looking hopefully toward Connecticut. Her son is 16, an expert photographer. The Matthews live in Upper Montclair.

Ellen McCandless Britton is back in Knoxville, Tennessee, after several years of moving about while Mr. Britton was in the service. Ellen wrote requesting an application blank for her daughter Joan, who Ellen hopes will be a member of Connecticut's class of 1954.

We trust you are laying plans which will not go agley to return to the campus June 6-9 with other classes of the twenties. What if we don't recognize each other immediately? The reunion would be atypical if we did, and moreover in about thirty minutes you'll realize that '24 is an unusual class. You will want to hear Dean Park's report on the college of today, and also see the campus in June.

1 9 2 5

GRACE D. WRIGHT, *President*
Temporary Correspondent
943 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y.

Gid Locke visited Olga Greene at her farm in Putney, Vt., over Labor Day. Gid is still working at Jordan Marsh in Boston. Cay Meinecke Crawford has moved to St. Louis and is occupied with trying to find a house. Phyllis Jayme spent several weeks in and around New York and visited Charlotte Beckwith Crane in Larchmont.

Peg Meredith Littlefield writes that she had a wonderful weekend at the Kentucky Derby last May but paid for it shortly thereafter with a back injury which netted her one month in bed and a second month in a brace. She has since recovered and devoted a great part of her summer to the game of golf.

1 9 2 6

KATHERINE L. COLGROVE
Correspondent
901 Watertown Avenue, Waterbury, Conn.

Married: Kay Bailey on September 23rd to Richard Mann, a Dartmouth graduate. Kay and her husband exepected to come east for a visit, but will return to Minnesota where they will live near Kay's former home.

Betty Phillips Nalle, who was married in July, is now living in Washington, D. C.

Helen Hood Diefendorf writes that she and her husband and two older children took a trip to Canada this summer. They went by boat from Montreal up the St. Lawrence and spent a week at Tadoussac at the mouth of the Saguenay River. While at home in New Jersey one day Helen was invited to join a blueberrying party and, to her surprise, she found that Rosky Beebe Cochran was one of the group. Rosky and her husband spent the summer near Newton, N. J.

A newsy letter from Att Muirhead Kimball says that she has enrolled her older daughter Babs in Walnut Hill school where she is starting her sophomore year. Att has recently seen Sis Angier Thiel who keeps busy with her two small children, and also Ruth McCaslin Marshall. Mac's son Charlie is a student at Vermont Academy. Last March Att and her husband flew to Florida where they spent two weeks with Peg Durkee McCarthy. Last June the Kimballs attended Lew's 25th reunion at Dartmouth. Att says, "We had a fine time, but very exhausting, and I sincerely hope our reunion may be a little more moderate."

1 9 2 7

MARGARET WOODWORTH SHAW
Correspondent
1629 Mt. Eagle Place, Alexandria, Virginia

Pat Clark writes of a luncheon at Lib Fowler Coxe's this summer while Ruth Ford Duncan was visiting Lib. They had a wonderful time catching up on everyone and everything. Pat also reported hearing the fine news from a fellow teacher in Scarsdale that Elie Chamberlin has been made Dean of Girls at Scarsdale High.

Helen Jordon Duffy wrote a long letter telling of several reunions this summer.

Winnie Maynard Wright came on from Cleveland to vacation with her family in Vermont and started the ball rolling. Ruth Hitchcock Walcott entertained Winnie and her son and daughter, her own two grown boys, Jordan, Louise Macleod Shute, Mirriam Addis Wooding, Ruth Stevens Thornton and their husbands at a supper party. Jordan says they are all the same and you can imagine how the tongues wagged. Nat Benson Manley and Ethel Woodruff Pulsifer were not able to be there, but later Winnie visited Nat. Nat's oldest girl is talking of going to Connecticut. Looks as if our 27 daughters would soon be carrying on our friendships there, for Faff Williams Wood's daughter is there now as our first representative.

Jordan also told of a visit from Mig Wooding, Louise Shute, and Ruth Thornton and their children who came to Stamford to inspect the new Duffy homestead there. Later they had a big beach picnic and Jordan said 'we caught up on a lot of news and strange as it seems all mothers and children were in one piece at the end of the day."

A note from Ruth Battey Silver brought an invitation for Bony and myself to visit her. She had no news but perhaps I'll have some after the visit.

Early in July I was lucky to find Gravy Trapman vacationing in Ridgewood when I drove out one evening. It was my first glimpse of her in 10 years. She's the same as ever and told of a glorious week Midge Halsted Heffron and her three children spent with her at her summer home on Chebegue Island, Casco Bay, Maine.

Now that I'm really an easterner again, for we've been back three years after ten years in California, I'm looking forward to seeing more and more of you and hearing lots from you. Bony joins me in urging that everyone make a real effort to get back for our 20th in June.

1 9 2 8

MRS. WALTER RIDLEY
(Elizabeth Gallup) *Correspondent*
12 Baker St., Foxboro, Mass.

Betty Gordon Van Law answered my SOS with a good letter. A supposed "cook-out" with Ginnie Hawkins Perrine, Helen Willius MacDonald, and Ruth Shultis Wurth and their husbands was not dampened in spirit by a day's downpour. They cooked hamburgers in the Van Law fireplace and had a grand visit. Ruth spent two months in New Hampshire at her father's farm. Ginnie's summer was interrupted by chicken pox, and an appendectomy for her little girl Anne. Betty and family spent most of the summer in Larchmont except for a visit to Boston with her daughter Judy, while daughter Cynthia was flying to Bermuda on a business trip, the greatest moment, to date, in Cynthia's ten-year old life. Betty had a nice visit with Marny Howard Ballantyne while in Boston. Her letter ended with the splendid news that she is the new president of the Westchester Chapter, and that 28ers included on the Board are Madelyn Wheeler Chase, Libbie Arnold Kaufman, Jean Muirhead Orr, and Lany Beiderbeck. Betty added that there is much enthusiasm in their quarter for reunion in '47, and I hope that's true of all quarters.

Ecna Somers wrote that she sees Peg Bell Bee and Dot Ayers Buckley now and then. Peggy Bell's "two boys, Irish setter, garden club, and assorted activities that only Peg could get into, keep her on a perpetual merry-go-round," says Somers, who also often sees Lelia Stewart, in New York while there on business. Somers spent her vacation cruising out of Boothbay Harbor, and enjoyed it despite a bit of fog. Later she plunged up to her neck in a show given at Symphony Hall, Boston, by the fashion center—stage set, costumes, ballet and entertainment. She adds, "I find myself wishing that you and a few of those others in '28 who had a yen for the stage were with me."

Al Lowman Stansbury in Hudson, Ohio, says Betsy Ross Reich is in Akron busy with small daughter and the Weathervane Players. Al plans to return to Fort Meyers Beach, Florida, in November, and would welcome old friends who happen to go that way. Vodie Sterritt Murdock is in Pittsburgh and Al hears from her occasionally. Mary Jo Robinson Swanston ex '26 has a son at Amherst, a daughter at Boston art school and a son at Western Reserve. Bill, her husband, has retired from the Navy.

I had a wonderful visit with K. Moss in New London in July. Three grand days, including a swim at the new Ocean Beach, and drives to Stonington and Fenwick Point. I skimmed through some old Alumnae News and wish I could reproduce Honey Lou's dissertation in the Time manner, where she had secured a job, much to the envy of us all. Her description of my office in Blackstone basement brought back many fond memories. She claimed my library in said office consisted of Browning's complete works, Modern Victorian Poets, and the Cheerful Cherub! And the beauty of it was enhanced tremendously by Dauby's armchair.

Soon after returning from New London last summer I was called to North Adams, where my father was very sick. He passed away soon after I reached there.

1 9 2 9

MRS. ROBERT C. VROOM
(Frances Wells) *Correspondent*
60 Edgemont Rd., Montclair, N. J.

An SOS for news brought a very interesting report from Ann Heilpern Randall, mother of Steve, 9, Marya, 4, and Toni, 2. Ann is head of the Randall School of Fine and Applied Arts of Hartford. This includes theater, radio, music, and art. The catalogue sounds fascinating. To quote Ann, "All I can say is that we feel that our efforts are helping to create something new and important in education and in the arts."

One of the highlights of my summer was a grand picnic at Southold, L. I., with Winnie Link Stewart and her family, including her doctor husband, John and Ann-Carol. Winnie's middle name is Busy and it doesn't make her fat.

1 9 3 0

MARJORIE RITCHIE, *Correspondent*
Pondville Hospital, Walpole, Mass.

Kay Bailey Hoyt and her Husband, Harry who is out of the navy, are living at Longwood Towers in Brookline with their two daughters.

At Kennebunk Beach, Maine, this summer I saw Elizabeth Perkins who had been there since spring. One morning a week Perky had helped teach kindergarteners painting and was busy getting her water colors and the children's pictures ready for exhibition. Ruth Hodgkins was at the beach as usual, this year in their new cottage.

Edie Allen MacDiarmid writes from San Diego where Mac is in command of the Coast Guard Air Station that Allen 14, and Roy 13, are determined to make Hugh 6, an expert in model planes by the time he is ten.

Elizabeth Hicks spent a grand year at Trinity University, San Antonio, Texas taking just enough Spanish courses to keep her busy. San Antonio is her idea of a perfect place to live. After a summer at home in Talladega, Alabama, Hickso set off for the southwest again, this time to Tucson, Arizona, where she will teach the deaf.

Peg Cook Curry and Herman who retires from the Coast Guard in October plan to leave New Jersey this fall for Inverness, Florida. There, they have bought an orange grove with a house on an almost private lake. Peg was sorry to miss reunion, but did manage to get to CC in June. Frances, our class baby, was as much impressed by CC as the alumnae were. Evelyn, Herman's daughter, enters college this fall. Peggy Jean the youngest is the naturalist of the family—interested in everything alive.

After months of silence a letter written on board ship arrived from Iso Gilbert Greenwood. Iso and Tom had wished to get back to the North West Territory, but had not been able to get passage. In the middle of August they were told they could sail from England in ten days. It was a scramble packing for themselves and three children. Until the middle of September, they stayed with Iso's sister in Worcester where I spent a delightful Sunday with them. Tom had left the day before for his

Reunion in Toronto, but I did see Iso and the children, who are likeable and very British. David 9, has had two years of French, one year of Latin, and a year of geometry and although he has been with older boys, has been the top of his form each year. Michael 8, runs David a close second. Sally, a year and a half, is a beautiful blonde child. Tom's new charges in the South Arctic are Ft. McMurray and Waterways three miles distant in the diocese of Athabaska, Alberta, Canada.

Ellie Meurer Chiswell and Bill are now in the east. Bill came in March, but could not find a house until June. They are now living in Winchester and had hoped to have a reunion with Iso and Tom whom they had not seen in nine years. Instead Ellie made a few week's stay in the hospital, much to her disappointment. Ellie's children are a boy and a girl.

Through Frieda Grout have come pictures Ruth Brown took at Reunion. I wish all of you could have been included in them.

1 9 3 1

MRS. WILLIAM G. FENNELL
(Achsah Roberts) *Correspondent*
96 Sarles Lane, Pleasantville, N. Y.

Ayen, Birdsey, Barnum, Bradley, Brooks, Cluthe, Cofrancesco, Colburn, Colby, Ebsen, Ganoe, Gorton, Griswold, Hangen, Hare, Hinman, Holley, Kindler, Martin, McGuire, Jane Moore, Mary Moore, Noonan, Pollard, Grace Reed, Mary Reed, Rice, Rose, Schneider, Smart, Jerry Smith, Midge Smith, Stahle, Steele, Swanson, Watt, Whittemore, Jane Williams, Muriel Williams, Yancey ———these gals, to use their maiden names and call them off as we used to in phys. ed., were back at college for reunion.

Late Friday afternoon they began to show up, gathering at Branford House which was '31 headquarters. Everybody looked "just the same," although more gray hairs were in evidence. Next day was a full one: Alumnae meeting, Trustees' picnic luncheon after which Ruthie Griswold represented the class and gave our gift to the Infirmary Fund. Costume for the Class Day parade was green and grey shoulder bow, worn over the white dresses, we assume.

That evening 36 plus "Burdie" had buffet supper at Norwich Inn; notes from the nonreturnees were read. Do Johnson's surgeon husband is back from the war; Kay Geier, now Mrs. Brigham of La Canada, California (near Los Angeles) wonders if there are any CC-ites near her. Sunday morning the reuners had breakfast at Thames, took pictures, and those who could stay enjoyed cocktails at Lorna McGuire's home; a fortunate few stayed over until Monday.

Anne Ebsen was kind enough to supply me with this information; that very Friday of reunion my husband had a heart attack —after six weeks he went back to work; Mockie Fitzmaurice wrote she couldn't go because her husband was in the hospital. Mockie has a new daughter, Beth Colloty, born March 21; her other daughter, Susan, is now 4½ years old. Incidentally, Dot Birdsey has six children; that seems to be the class record.

1 9 3 2

MRS. H. BRADFORD ARNOLD
(Marion Nichols) *Correspondent*
East Lake Road, Skaneateles, N. Y.

Birth: To Charlton C. and Peg Salter Ferris, a second daughter, Allison Cheney, on Oct. 2.

Summer and Fall had a lethargic effect on correspondence and so our news is sparse. I had almost more to send Peg Royall Hinck for 1933 than for ourselves. A nice letter from Phil Dennett Willard says: "I'm still working hard—I feel like an institution around here by now . . . We spent a very pleasant Saturday with Betty Root Johnson and family this summer while they were vacationing down on the Cape.

Phil asked about our next reunion. Alas, according to the Dix plan, we are not scheduled to return to campus officially as a class until June, 1950, when we reune with '31, '33 and '34. If any of you get a chance to go back before then, by all means GO. 1950 is a long way off.

In the News Bulletin from the Alumnae Office, I saw that Billy Hazlewood is now director of Wig and Candle, continuing to live in Hartford and coming to New London for preparation and production of plays. Don't get lost in that backstage wonderland of Palmer Auditorium, Billy—some difference from ye old gymnasium!

A happy letter from Sis gives her new address: Mrs. Roger W. Hogue, 3900 Springhill Rd., Louisville 7, Kentucky. She writes: "Rod bought this place all on his own and he did a super job. The house is completely adorable—smaller than anything we've lived in before but adequate for our needs and so doggone clean that it is hard to believe. After Akron dirt it just doesn't seem like it could be true. At long last I can have my all-white chenille bedspreads! We're about 6½ miles east of the center of the city in a section called St. Matthews. The great Maxim Stock Farm is right across the road from us where they raise thorobred horses. It seems so funny to be in the city and yet to look across there you'd swear you were miles away from civilization—except for the planes overhead. I knew we were fairly near to the airport but I didn't know that the planes took off and landed in the living room!"

On November 1st your correspondent was CC's official representative at the inauguration of the new president of Wells College. It was a better day than we had for President Blunt—remember that flapping tent in the quad? Anyhow, I was as dignified as possible, trailing a borrowed gown and B.A. hood in the midst of all the other, more importantly degreed delegates.

1 9 3 3

MRS. EDWIN B. HINCK
(Margaret Royall) *Correspondent*
29 Carolin Rd., Upper Montclair, N. J.

During the past few years the news of 1933 has been more or less sketchy—no one's fault, you understand. Like everything else this column suffered by everyone's being too busy with war-time activities, travelling from this Army post to that Naval encampment to the other Coast Guard base, and no help! I, for one, however, have grumbled to myself as each issue appeared with little or no news of our class so that when Gay Stephens wrote and asked me to be your correspondent I said I would with no small feeling of apprehension, knowing full well that I will never be able to satisfy each one of you in each issue. I hope to divide the class into three groups, though, and have some news about you all at least once during the year.

To begin with this job brought the first meeting between Gay and me since before the war. Ironic part of it is, though, that we lived not fifty miles from each other out in Pennsylvania while my husband worked in a TNT plant and Gay had a very interesting job at Penn State. Over luncheon in New York a few weeks ago we compared notes and decided that we probably were pretty typical of all of you who lived away from home during the past few years: it was fun and interesting but it was also nice to be back on home ground. At that point Gay was keeping house for her family and seemed to be set in East Hampton.

Just a year ago I was lucky enough to get a trip out to Cleveland which is always a rare treat since it means that I can visit with Doder Tomkinson Fairbank, Jane Griswold Holmes, Marjorie Miller-Miller Weimer, Lou Cain Dalzell, and Betty Miller Parkhurst, all Blackstone alumnae. Doder has two handsome boys and is back in Cleveland after some time in Grand Rapids, which, incidentally, she loved. Jane has three grand children, two boys and a girl. When I was there last fall Marj, Lou and Betty all had two boys apiece, but Lou joined Jane and me (three gals) with a girl last spring. What with all those boys, Winnie DeForest Coffin's FOUR (those twinses are lucky in having an older sister, though) Janet Swan Eveleth's two, Ginnie Swan Parish's one and Kay Hammond Engler's one, what with all those and maybe others I don't know about yet the Blackstone ratio seems to favor the gents. Ruthie Ferree Wessels and I are doing the best we can! Al Kelly McKee has three boys and one girl at any rate.

So much for the little Blackstone children, at least for a moment. I hope you will all send me all the news you can about your youngsters.

The day that Gay and I had lunch together we walked over to Brentano's to say hello to Jerry Wertheimer who is living in New York now. She just decided she would leave St. Louis for a while, and she and some other gals have an apartment in the city which means Lewisohn Stadium, the shows, Fort Tryon Park of a Sunday afternoon, dates and all which sounded pretty intriguing to this nurse-maid, laundress, cook and dish-washer.

The other day, much to my delight, I received an unsolicited card from Jessie Wachenheim Burack which said: "For your C. C. news items: my husband, who left the army in June (after four years) and I have adopted an infant son, Billy, to keep our Betty Lou, now 6½, company. Billy was born February 23, 1946, making him a twin to Dot Hamilton Algire's youngest, Stephen, who was born the same day."

I have been having great fun working last year and this on the theater benefits on which New Jersey, New York and Westchester have cooperated. It was "Pygmalion" last spring and was a heartening success. Beano Jones Heilman and Ruthie Rose Barrell and I plus husbands had a very enjoyable visit in an underground cave in Greenwich Village afterwards. During the summer we were lucky enough to get in a couple of trips to Lake George. Kay Hammond Engler has a place up there and we hope to some day. Kenny Engler and Maggie Hinck are of an age. Back to the grind, though, this fall meaning Junior League and our local branch of the A. A. U. W., and a couple of small publicity jobs for which I am still a sucker. Speaking of Junior League our president who attended the conference in Quebec of the Association of Junior Leagues of America came back with the notation that Liz Carver Perkins had asked for me when she heard Glen Ridge mentioned. She must be just slightly involved in League work, too. Another thing the war taught so many of us is that we each have a volunteer job that we can and should do in our communities.

1 9 3 4

ANNE G. SHEWELL, *Correspondent*
230 Canton Ave., Milton 87, Massachusetts

Alison Rush Roberts has left Michigan for Johnson City, Tenn. Emily Benedict Halverton is looking for a house in or near Marblehead, Mass., as her husband is working for G. E. in Lynn. She has been in Schenectady and her two boys are in school. Serena Blodgett Ashley and her husband have bought a country house near Litchfield, Conn., and are busy weatherproofing and renovating. They have a four year old son. Serena writes that Helen Pollard Dewey has a new daughter, Pamela.

Ruth Brooks Von Arx has just come back to Englewood, N. J., after several months in Hawaii with her busband, now discharged from the Navy, who was on the staff of Admiral Tower. Ruth Lister Davis now has three daughters aged 8, 6, 4, and a son, John K., Jr., born June 8, 1945. Last May, she writes, that there was a Vinal reunion at Alison Jacob McBride's in Lebanon, Conn., with Budge Bogart Holtzman, Bernice Griswold Ellis, and Grace Nichols Rhodes there. They spent a weekend at C. C. Julie McVey Rolfe took time out from looking after her children, two dogs, a cat, and hens, cooking and other such housewifely tasks to write a letter and say that she likes her busy life.

Dody Merrill Dorman now owns and has moved into a brand new house in Pittsfield, Mass. Johnny is starting kindergarten and loves it. Her husband is busy practicing obstetrics and gynecology. Dody had lots of guests at the time of the Berkshire Music Festival at Tanglewood and issues an invitation for next summer for those going to Tanglewood. Ellie Morris Mylott is still working as a Red Cross Grey Lady one day a week at an Army hospital and as a volunteer two days at Roosevelt Hospital. She reports that Mary Lou Hays Ferguson is living in Washington, D. C., and has had another daughter, three in all. Margarethe Alma Nichols has been in bed over a year with heart trouble, in and out of hospitals and oxygen tents, but now hopes to work by December, in the nursery on pediatrics two hours, three times a week. Janyce Pickett Willmann is secretary of the Boston Chapter C. C. Alumnae. She has two daughters and is interested in many community affairs.

Edith Richman Stolzenburg has just moved into a nice large apartment after two years of Army makeshifts and two of *being* with her family and in a small apartment. Violet Stewart Ross has moved to New Milford, Conn. She has a son, Richard Stewart born April 26, 1945, but still finds time to fill in at the local hospitals occasionally. Marie Stone Bacharach has recently moved back to Danbury, Conn., where she helps her husband who has his own advertising agency. Jan Townsend Willis has four boys aged 11, 9, 5, and nearly 2. Needless to say she has her hands full. On the way to New York recently she and Bob went to see Red Curnow Berger and her twin boys. Red must have left Arkansas but I don't know her whereabouts yet. Marjorie Young Siegfried of Madison, N. J., is busy with her family of a son 5 and a daughter 2. She writes that Emily Daggy, as far as she knows, is still in Heidelberg, Germany, working for the Judge Advocate.

Barbara Johnson Stearns, two children, and husband who is now discharged from the Navy, are living at Norwalk, Conn. Her children are Rick aged 7 and Ruth aged 4. Betty Archer Patterson besides looking after a small son and daughter, finds time to attend civic meetings, be a treasurer of the Evanstown Junior League and play golf and tennis. She won a tennis tournament at Charlottesville, Va., this summer. Minna Barnet Nathan saw Dody at Pittsfield this summer. She is busy with her two daughters. Elizabeth Flanders is still working for the Lyman-Richie Insurance where she has been for the past 11 years. Since her mother's death over a year ago she has been sharing her home and traveling some.

Alice Taylor Gorham has a new house in Rochester where her husband is now Director of Personnel and Industrial Relations for Fanny Farmer. Alice worked at the Manhattan project during the war. They have two daughters, Nancy who is four, and Barbara two and a half. Jane Trace Spragg is now a neighbor of Alice's, living in Rochester, N. Y. Her husband is in the psychology department of the U. of Rochester. They have two children, a girl 6, and a boy 3. Marion (Budge) Bogart Holtzman is at Groton, Conn. Her husband is stationed at Avery Point Training Station which is on the old Plant estate. Lucille Austin Cutler reports for the last three years. During that time they have moved seven times but now hope to stay in St. Louis, Michigan, which is a small town where her husband is in business for himself. They have three children, Ann, 9, Theodore, 7, and Carol Jane born in August '45.

Barbara Townsend Williams and husband,, a former chaplain, are living in Washington, D. C. Olga Wester Russell lives in Boston, Mass., and is an instructor at Tufts College. Alice Miller Tooker says she is back to normal after two years of upset while her husband was in the Navy. They and two sons, Adin, 4, and Sterling Christopher, 9 months, live at Rocky Hill, Conn. Ernie Herman Katz's husband after his Navy life in the Pacific has turned farmer, and has moved his family to Rural Route One, Ionia, Michigan. From Ernie's card it does sound rural—no stove, refrigerator, telephone, or bathtub. They do have a beautiful rural mail box so drop her a line. Their son, Michael is nearly 3.

Dorothy Smith Denby says she is still doing the same things in the same places. (Remarkable, most everyone seems to be moving or looking for a home). She has two children, Gail Ann, 7, and David, 4. Virginia Case Byrne's mother kindly answered for her, and says that Jinny and her two children left in June to join her husband, a captain in the Army, who is now stationed at a hospital in Leghorn, Italy.

1 9 3 7

THEODORA HOBSON, *Correspondent*
410 Riverside Dr., New York 25, N. Y.

Our newcomers number two to my knowledge—both June babies. Betty Schlesinger

Wagner had a second son, William Martin, and Dobbie Wheeler Oliver a second daughter, Susan Wheeler, who was born on Dorinda's third birthday, June 6th. Dobbie and Bill have recently purchased a home in East Williston, Long Island.

Coco Tillotson spent her three weeks' vacation traveling West. Unknown to her, Margo Cutler's brother, Herb, (a familiar face to many 37ers) his wife and young son were riding on the same train as Coco. She didn't discover the fact until she spent a day with Margo in San Francisco. I had cards from both Coco and Margo saying what a nifty time they had gabbing, etc., and that despite the seven years which had elapsed since last seeing one another, neither thought the other had changed a bit!

Another similar incident occurred when Norma Bloom Hauserman and Darr McGhee Luckenbill met in Wheeling, West Virginia after a period of nine years. They looked exactly the same to each other. Guess none of us has aged after being out almost ten years—most encouraging if true! Norma and John had cocktails at Darr's and Graham's. John played golf with Darr and says she's excellent. Darr still has her photography hoby with a studio in her basement where she does her own developing. Norma says Darr has quite a reputation in Wheeling and that some of her work is on exhibition in the Oglebay Park Museum.

I flew out to visit Norma and family in August at their summer cottage in Madison, Ohio, on Lake Erie. Had a wonderful time and really got acquainted with her two adorable children—Dianne, aged 5 (my godchild whom I hadn't seen since her christening at three months) and Jackie, fifteen months.

On September 11, 1946, in all the New York papers appeared pictures and clippings of Dr. Milo P. Rindge of Madison, Conn., father of Mila. Four generations held a parade to honor Dr. Rindge for his forty years of practice. He had delivered seven hundred babies and one hundred of them were on hand for the celebration—among them, Mila, who is also a doctor, and her two brothers.

Becky Holmes Hazeltine, ex '37, wrote me that she and Hazy (West Point '38) are being transferred from Arlington, Va., to West Point and are thrilled at the prospect. However, at present they can't find a house there. (The housing shortage apparently even affects the regular Army) so Becky is going to California for a few months.

1 9 4 0

MRS. HARRY L. GOFF
(Mary Giese) *Correspondent*
36 Boulder Brook Road, Wellesley, Mass.

Births:

To Mike and Evie Gilbert Thorner, a daughter, Susan Helen, May 3rd.

Bill and Barbara Wynne Secor a daughter, Betsey Wynne, April 8th. Their second child.

Ted and Perky Maxted Higgins, their second daughter, Margaret Whitney, Jan. 28th.

Dick and Shirley Rice Holt, their second daughter, Cynthia, April 9.

Ros and Katie Ann Rich Brayton, a daughter, Charlotte Chace, May 27.

John and Polly Frank Shank, their second son, Larry, in February.

Our lack of news in recent issues is, I am ashamed to say, the fault of the time and energy consumed in the Goff's getting settled down and organized as a family of three, and now suddenly having to reorganize our thoughts and living arrangements to being a family of five. It can take up all your time even ahead of time.

Perky Maxted Higgins writes that, in addition to their second daughter, they are now getting settled in their new home in Ambler, Pa. She sees Naomi Ramsey Lewars and her husband quite often. They have a little girl almost two, and are living in Bryn Mawr. Tony Halcombe Dewey had her third child in the summer and lives in Belmont, Mass. Polly Frank Shank is settled in Milwaukee with her husband and two sons. Wish I could report more about Dotty Gieg but know only that she was married this past winter. Isabel Scott McConnell is living in Syracuse, with a new arrival last expected in September. Helen Stott Heisler, husband, and three year old daughter are living in Paoli, Pa., in the country and drive a jeep to market. Jane Clark Heer and Dick and Peter, 4, were living in a dormitory at Dartmouth while Dick got his degree in June. They were having a rare old time. All this news came from Perky.

A card from Aimee Hunnicutt Mason tells of super sounding trip to Mexico when Sam got home from Japan. They are back in their home in Atlanta. Bettie Lundberg went west this summer and had a whirl visiting Janie Loewer Butler in Columbus and Betty Norton Carlsen in Chicago. She saw a lot of C. C. people here and there. Sue Spinney and husband have bought a house in Winnetka.

1 9 4 1

ALIDA H. REINHARDT, *Correspondent*
48 Stuyvesant Ave., Larchmont, New York

In the baby department, Meb Robinson Manning reports that her second daughter, Elizabeth (Beth) was born on last February 19th and also that they have moved to Wilmington, Del. Betty (Rome) and Jack Poor are the proud parents of a boy, John Barton Poor, Jr., born July 15th and Charles and Mary Holohan Waldron have another boy, John, born on August 17th. Mary Emil Pettengill, who is now Mrs. Porter C. Smith-Petersen, after a long silence (about 4 years) wrote to say that she and Pete are settled in their own house in Lunenburg, Mass., and are the parents of two children—David, who was three on September 26th, and Patricia, who was born last August 26th.

Away back last July I noticed a piece in the Herald Tribune announcing Terry Strong's engagement to Dr. John Herbert Heller but I have no further news to report on that score. Also in July I received a long and meaty letter from Bosch announcing her engagement to Powell Wesley Holbein, an ex major in the Army who served with the combat engineers in the Pacific. By this time they are married as the wedding date was set for September 7th. Bosch said they would live in or around Albany. She and Powell visited Fletch and Tony Ellrodt at the latter's farm in Hillsdale, N. Y., where they were loafing out Tony's terminal leave and Bosch says they are both looking wonderful as who shouldn't with a whole summer's vacation. Burf and John are civilians again too—living in Hartford with Courtney Ann, their young daughter. Bosch also wrote that Kay Ord McChesney's Ted had left for Los Angeles where he has a new job and that Kay and young Doug will join him in the fall.

Via frantic last minute phone calls I learned from Stoeck that Mary Farrell was married on September 14th to Ray Morse with Barbara Twomey as maid of honor. They will live in Amherst. Incidentally, Soeck is one happy girl these days because Mose is home from Japan and is working at Harcourt Brace along with her.

May Monte McLaughlin is now in California with all three of her children. She left sometime in July and if there are any alumnae in the San Francisco area let me know and I'll forward your address to her as soon as I know where she is.

1 9 4 2

MRS. ROBERT D. HUGHES, JR.
(Nancy Wolfe) *Correspondent*
20 Greenmount Blvd., Dayton 9, Ohio

Marriages:

Mary Lew Crowell to Ken Pauli, June 8th, 1946.

Jean Pilling Grimshaw to Robert Messersmith, September 21, 1946.

Birth:

To Paul and Edna Fuchs Allen, a boy, Billy, March, 1944.

Neil and Priscilla Redfield Johnson, a boy, Lawrence Neil, September, 1944.

James and Mary Blackman Smith, a boy, Eric Patterson, August, 1944.

James and Ruth Moulton Cowan, a girl, Laurie, December, 1945.

Harris and Elinor Eells Weisse, a girl, Barbara, November, 1945.

Edward and Barbara House Fitzgerald, a girl, Judith, March 12, 1946.

Bruce and Peggy Keagy Whittemore, a girl, Janice Ruth, May 30, 1946.

Baird and Patricia King Helfrich, a girl, Paula Zoe, V-J Day, 1946.

Another letter from Barry Beach Alter and her husband, Jim, has reached us from India, full of interesting details of their life and experiences there, regrettably too long to recount here. From April until August, they are living on a mountainside overlooking a long plain which runs between the Himalayas and the Sawaliks. There, the temperature was in the 50's and 60's as compared with the sweltering 100's suffered by the rest of India. Barry and Jim at the time were studying in the Missionary Language school, and were located only 500 feet from the Woodstock school, where Jim's father was principal for a number of years, and where Jim and his brothers went to school. They report that during the winter in Etaway, they had in their studies under Indian language teachers, an opportunity to become acquainted with a variety of Indian thought and character. They report the Indians rather suspicious of their motives but responsive to friendship and trust. Many thoughtful Indians refer with scorn to Europe as the example of "Christian civilization," and say they do not want India burdened with that type of life. The next few years will be a great challenge to Christian missionaries. The Alters report that their daughter, Marty, is thriving. Food is available, though very expensive, and even grain is strictly rationed, and they can do little to make more food available, as the situation is so far beyond their control.

Bunte Mauthe Stone and Mary Ann Kwis Calhoun wrote that Edna Roth Griffith and her husband and young Bobbie are living in Worcester, Mass., Shirley Wilde Andrews and daughter Susan are in New London while Jim is stationed there; Ruth Moulton Cowan and daughter are in New Haven while Jim is at Yale; Anne Whitmore Carter and Bill and their two children, Billy, 2, and Melinda, several months, are in Dagsboro, Del.; and Don and Billy Mitchell Young are living in Pittsburgh. Janet Carlson Calvert and son Scotty, 2, are living with her family in Copenhagen, Denmark, while Cal is in Korea. Aggie Hunt Bierberbach and husband are living in Swampscott, Mass., with their two children, Billy two and a half, and George, Jr., 1 year. Anne Drake has an exciting job in Washington, D. C., with the Republican National committee. Bunte reports of herself that she is living in Poland, Ohio, with her 2 year old daughter, Barbara, while John works in Pittsburgh, and Mares says she and Bill and Janey, 3, are living in Shaker Heights, Ohio, looking for a house.

Mary Lew Crowell Pauli wrote that Barbara House Fitzgerald was a bridesmaid in her wedding, and Anne Drake flew up from Washington to be among the spectators. Mary Lew's husband, Ken, is now at Teachers' College, Columbia, working for his M. A. in English.

Peggy Keagy Whittemore wrote in glowing terms of her auburn haired daughter. With her arrival the O. P. A. automatically presented the family with 15 pounds of sugar.

Louise Ressler sent us an announcement of the opening of her new dress and accessories shop, The Peacock Shop, in Shamokin, Pa. Louise had been in Los Angeles with Bullock's Wilshire for the past two years, but decided a shop of her own was what she really wanted. While in Los Angeles, she saw Judith Bardos, who is working for a pharmaceutical company. Louise has also seen Marianna Lemon Myer in Great Neck, who is now the mother of a baby girl. Helen Lederer Pilert also has a daughter, Ann.

Virginia Frey (Peter) Linscott sent us a card from Cuba where she and Rollie were having a three week siesta in August. Mary Blackman Smith wrote that Edna Fuchs Allen and Paul and Billy, 2, are living momentarily in New Jersey, Paul having completed his studies at Wesleyan after his discharge from the Army. Louise Trimble Anderson is living in Rahway, N. J., while her husband, Andy, studies for his Ph. D. at Princeton. Fanny Hyde is still doing social work in and around Hartford. Blackie reports that she and Jim and 2 year old Eric moved to Towanda, Pa., a year ago from New York, where Jim had worked on the atomic bomb at Columbia university. He is now with duPont, and they are busy raising all sorts of vegetables.

Patricia King Helfrich reports that since her marriage last November, she has really been on the move. Baird was already out of the Army, and Pat and Navy severed connections early February, at which time they decided a little travel was in order. Baird had served in the China-Burma-India theater during the war, was interested in going back, and when a business opportunity in the Far East presented itself, they packed up and boarded a ship for Shanghai. So in late March they sailed on a cargo-passenger ship, with more cargo than passengers, there being only 12 of the latter. Among the 12 was Mary Ann Scott Johnson '40 who was on her way to join her husband in Shanghai where he is a top UNRRA worker. Pat and Mary Ann had a wonderful time together in Shanghai, exploring and shopping, and considered applying for permission to open an alumnae chapter in Shanghai. Baird and Pat took several trips into the interior where they visited old Chinese walled cities, learned about the production of hand made silk, ate with Chinese farmers, chopsticks and all, and visited tiny farming villages where few white people had been. They sailed from Shanghai on July 4th, Pat arrived back in Winnetka on the 20th, and their baby, scheduled for September, arrived on V-J Day, in good health in spite of her mother's travels. Pat's sister, Ellie, was also at home with her 3 year old son, David, but was expecting to leave soon to join her husband in San Francisco. Pat and Baird have not yet made any definite plans for the future, but have hopes of an ultimate tie-up with the Far East.

In September, Nancy Pribe Greenfield and her two children, Billy 2 and a half, and Linda, 7 months, were here in Dayton for a three week visit while Bill was in Washington, D. C., looking for the future Greenfield home. Bill has returned to the Army as a colonel and they expect to be in Washington for the next three years. Nance was staying here with Bill's family, who live only a short two blocks from the Hughes abode, so we had a wonderful time gossiping and reminiscing while our youngsters got well acquainted. Such reunions are always altogether too short.

We all owe many thanks to those of you who furnished us with such an abundance of interesting material this time. Responses such as those for this issue are what makes the job of correspondent gratifying.

1943

MRS. HUGH P. DALZELL
(Polly Smith) *Correspondent*
1321 N. Meridian St.,
Indianapolis 2, Indiana

Betty Gossweiler is now Mrs. James Rober Hand; Virginia Foss, Mrs. John W. Post; Helen Lundall, Mrs. Wilfred Joseph Benoit; Filly Arborio, Mrs. B. E. Dillard; Vera Bluestone, Mrs. I. T. Michaels; Butterball, Mrs. Benjamin Hinman; Jeanne Corby, Mrs. Kenneth Deane Bell. I have names and addresses of almost all members of our class, ex and otherwise, so drop me a note if you need any ones in particular. Great glad tidings also come from Washington. Wally became Mrs. Wallace Leslie Douglas on Saturday, October 12, in St. Albans Church, Washington.

Just this minute a letter has come from Teal Middleton Brown, giving details of her wedding. She and spouse are "hanging on the famil tree" at the moment, but hope to have their apartment within a few weeks in Montclair, N. J. They were married June 15th. Jean Kohlberger and Kak Johnson were at the wedding. Klingon, writes Teal, is silent for months at a time, "but I expect a bomb at least if the Dodgers don't win." Barbara Dillon looked nifty when Teal saw her in April. Eleanor Counselman popped in on Teal one day at Fort Jay when Teal was working there with the Red Cross. She and her family have moved east and she is a Gray Lady at Fort Jay.

There is so much more news to pass along that I will cut it down to the bare essentials from here on in. A good letter from Surge in August with following information: brand new infant to Surge and husband David R. Baker, Alexander Charles by name, born July 17th. Dave is out of Marine Corps, and they're living with the

family until an apartment, etc., pops up. Surge ran into Kaki last August. She'd been teaching all year at Shipley. Barbara Murphy Brewster is in Hartford at the moment. Fred sailed in July for England where he is on the foreign staff of McGraw-Hill Co. Babs and Debbie plan to join him as soon as possible. Debbie is 9 months old and delightful, writes Surge. Stormie at last report was still in New York, working at Macy's and liking it a lot. Jean Corby Bell and husband stopped in to see Surge on way home from Boston in May.

"Davy" Davison Boer writes from San Francisco that their little girl, Susan Virginia was born July 30th. Davy's husband resigned from the Dutch Merchant Marine, and at Davy's last report was about to settle in a job on the west coast.

Bobbie Bailey is now Mrs. Franklyn Thatcher Lord, having been married September 7 in Waterbury. Bobbie and Bill will be living in Middletown, Conn., where Bill is planning to finish at Wesleyan.

Another good letter from Babs Boyd Jones tells of her having heard from Cappie Willis North. Cappie and Nels have just had another son, born in July.

Comes a suggestion, which we'll keep anonymous, that we might inveigle a few more people to write in if we kept the sources of information confidential. This may very well be true, I just never happened to think of it. So please, any of you who wishes to pass on news anonymously, just say so and we'll handle it that way by all means. Bobby Hellman, this particular writer reports, "is a rising exponent of Aetna Life Insurance Co." Ginny King Stevens is housewifing now that husband Bud is back from Iran and Egypt. Claire Peterson Kincaid is the mother of two girls, Patricia having been born early last spring. Jimmy is C. O. at Traverse City, Michigan, a Lieutenant Commander.

Kitty McKee is assistant fashion editor of Deb, a new junior magazine. The job sounds very interesting—mixes copywriting and shopping for new styles in the wholesale markets, also N. Y. fashion shows, and even once a plane trip to Boston with models and photographer for New England backgrounds.

Announcement has arrived of the birth of Quentin Robert Walsh, Jr., on August 1, 1946. Mrs. W. is, as you know, Mary Anne Knotts, and she and husband Quenie are settled in Tuscon, Arizona, now that he has retired from the Coast Guard. He was a captain at the time of his retirement, which is, if memory serves me right, about as high as any rank attached to any '43 husband. (I shall now step aside and await a deluge of possible contradictions!). Mak writes that Lu Kalb is working on the west coast, but that's the only bit of news she had when she wrote, in addition to her own great happy tidings.

Lee Richmond is working as Employee Counselor at the Naval Ordnance Test Station in Inyokern, California, and, she writes, has become a California addict. She would very much like to lock horns with C.C.'ers, so any Westward bound ones please oblige. The rest of the address is CLPP Ex. Division, and you figure it out! Lee hands out a bit of news too—Ginny Foss Post and husband John were living in Flushing, New York. John is with American Airlines and Ginny wrote Lee that they are expecting to go to Europe to live for a while. Ginny said that Mary Morse Hurst is living in Grosse Pointe, and Bob is working for Decca Records. Jakey (Anne Jacobs) is going to Dramatics School, I know not where.

Lee called Dinkey when she was in Philadelphia, and learned that her husband is out of the service and that they have a home in Danbury, Connecticut. The glad word is that Dinkey III was due in November, which would mean some sort of class record Lee thinks, and so far as I know I'll be the last to contradict her! Mrs. Dinkey told Lee that she thought that Butterball and Ben were at the University of Virginia where Ben was planning to go to Law School. Lee talked to the Geissinger's one day when she was in New York. Edie Mae and Bus have just bought a house on Marblehead Neck. They have a little girl Anne, and are in line for another infant very soon. Nicky Nichols is now Mrs. Harry Nevil. When last heard from she was living in Cooperstown, N. Y., where they had found a wonderful house, and Nicky was competing in golf tournaments hither and yon. Chottie Hillas Vollendorf and Lee locked horns just before Lee went west. Ginnie Foss Post wrote Lee that Roxie came on for her wedding and that her little boy is superb.

Last June I had a nifty letter from Betty Hammink, and typically, I let it get snowed under in the debris on my desk so that I overlooked including it in the last News Notes. She spoke most extensively of Alicia Henderson's wedding and how wonderful it was. Alicia was calm as a May morn, Betty writes, and Alicia, cherub, you will pardon me if I say how wonderful! Well do I remember, probably along with a few others at school, those pre-exam treks to Fanning etc. when Alicia managed to keep us all agog over her antics, brought on by nervous excitement I think!

Crouch writes a rather hysterical letter from Cambridge, the which I would like to pass on in toto, but space forbids. In speaking of her two children, Susan, going on two, and Alexander MacKenzie about six months, she writes, "Susan is mad about him (Alexander "Mike") and spends her waking hours slapping his stomach or face, and throwing her toys at him. She is motivated by nothing but love, so I hate to thwart her though it is rather hard on Mike-" She goes on to say that Big Alex is just started on year number 2 at Harvard Law. (The grapevine had it recently that he finished his first year 12th in his class.) Crouch has seen Bobbie Bailey (prior to her wedding) and Peggy Hemingway Jones. Peggy was on her way to the Cape to relax for a bit. Shoe turned up on adjacent tennis courts at Radcliff one day, and Dorie Hostetter Hoy and husband Trevor popped in on the Hargraves' one day. Crouch saw Mac Cox '44 at a cocktail party one afternoon in Boston.

Two letters from Brooksie Johnstone Saltsman are before me and I am about to hurl a longie at her. She informs us that Pfau is busy as a housewife, a mother, and a chicken-raiser—also as a general farmer in a mild way. Brooksie and Jim, after Jim's separation from the Army, took a trip all over and finally ended in Cincinnati a couple of weeks ago. They had a nifty time, stopped to see Bobbie Bailey at Groton Long Point, whipped over to campus for a few minutes and saw the new dorm and lots of men about, "veterans no less!" By this time Jim will be settled in his newly chosen profession, though when Brooksie wrote it was still slightly indefinite as to which of several things he would take. They planned to be located either in Cincinnati or Washington. Amy Fleming was to be married September 21, so I presume she has now joined the ranks. Brooksie didn't divulge spouse's name, so we may all remain agog until I can flush another covey of information.

At long last news comes from Hel. She and her husband, John Scott Bueno, and their eight months old daughter Priscilla are living in Corpus Christi, Texas where John is an instructor for Brazilian fliers. They expect to return to Brazil by the end of the year or the end of next year. As soon as they get back John will be getting out of the service, and this seems to suit Hel. They like Texas a lot, however. She has seen no one from school, but did talk to Gay on the phone when she went up to New London for a few days. She visited Miss Bethurum when she was on campus, and saw some other faculty, but no one from our class. Hel writes that both Gay and Thelma Wyland are expecting their husbands home from overseas.

As for Hugh and me. We plan to stay on here with my family until the first of the year when we'll move into a house we've bought here in Indianapolis. All is well, and I am almost simpering with sheer pleasure over the wonderful letters that have come in and kept us so well posted on all of your activities.

1944

BETTY RABINOWITZ, *Correspondent*
325 East 41st St., New York 1, N. Y.

Jeanne Jacques Kleinschmidt is going to collaborate with me from now on, filling in the gaps with news of people that I haven't reached. Jeanne is living in Easton, Pa., where both she and her husband Roger are working for the General Aniline and Film

Corp. They were working on the atom bomb in Los Alamos, N. M. She reports that Libby DeMerritt was married recently to J. Stanley Cobb, Jr. Ann Hoag and Mary Melville Zildjian were among those there. Mary and Armand have a little girl, Wendy. Jeanne was at Jane Bridgewater's marriage to William Hewes, Jr., in Wilmington in September. "Passy" Henderson was matron of honor and Marion Kane and Frannie Smith were in it too. Passy and Sid Henderson are living in Zelienople while Sid works at Westinghouse in Pittsburgh. Jeannie Estes Sweeney and the "colonel" have just bought a house in Pelham Manor, N. Y. They were at the wedding, as were Ginny Weber Marion and Barbara Pilling Tifft, with their husbands. They each have little ones now, Leslie Virginia Marion and Margie Tifft. Jeanne's final item was having seen Jody Dart Garfield in June. Jody had been working in a nursery school, and had the mumps when "Neure" came home from the Navy.

The fall has brought news of several more weddings among our classmates. Mac Cox was married in May to Rufus Walker, in Cleveland. Edna Dalinee ex '44 was married in Scarsdale on June 28th to Richard Fletcher, with Lila Sullivan as one of the bridesmaids. Frannie Drake married Paul Albert Domino of Shaker Heights, Ohio, on Aug. 3. Ex-Spar and ex '44 Karla Yepsen was married in September to Rhodes Copithorn of Summit, N. J. "Skip" Rosenstiel became Mrs. Sidney Frank on Sept. 1, at Greenwich, Conn., and they went to Bermuda on their honeymoon. Lolly Bobrow Rabinowitz and her husband Simon went to Havana after their wedding in September. Mary Louise Duncombe is now Mrs. Richard C. Knight as of September 21.

Lois Hanlon wrote me recently that she is engaged to Dr. Kenneth Ward of Hartford. Loie still works at the United Aircraft in Hartford and lives at the "Y", where several other C.C. girls also live. I see by the New York *Times* that Pat Trenor has announced her engagement to C. Paul Reed and that Betty Hassell will marry Martin H. Styles of Worcester, Mass. Helen Rippey has announced her engagement to George Simpson, also of New Haven, and also working at IBM in New York. Since married couples can't both work at IBM, Helen will be leaving the firm after the wedding.

Cheri Noble Parrott wrote that she and son Larry (Lawrence Noble Parrott, born May 20th) are located in Newport, R. I., with Johnny, who will be in the Navy until the end of the year. Almeda Fager Wallace's baby, Laurie Anne, was born August 20th in Berkeley, Calif.

Sophie Barney is vacationing in Sweden with her dad for two months. She sailed September 7th on the Gripsholm, in the midst of the maritime strike. Kenny Hewitt is expected home from Europe soon. Ellie Josephson is back home in Brooklyn with Gail Emily, as Neil is on active duty in the Navy. Phyl Cunningham is now living in Boston and working at a Harvard lab.

1945

LOIS FENTON, *Correspondent*
Crest Rd., Middlebury, Conn.

Let me begin by saying that some of our vital statistics are far from recent as in the case of Annie Oxnard, for instance, who was married to Walter Clark as long ago as February 28th. The news, however, failed to reach me until a letter from Lu Lebowitch arrived telling me that Ann and Walter are now residing in West Medford where they've been since that important day in February. Lu, by the way, has special news of her own. She and John Darcy were married on August first. John plans to begin studies at the University of California, in Berkeley. Also in the way of late wedding announcements is Nancy Judson's to Martin Brown. True there was some mention of it previously, but far was it from me at the time to know the married name involved. Joanne Dimock has also been married since May 2, As Jo put in on a post card in answer to my request for information after her "whyabouts," "you got my name wrong." She is now Mrs. Philip Norris, husband Phil being in Bremen, Germany with the army, but expected back sometime this year.

Barbara Geib, I hear tell, is now Mrs. Richard H. Blackburn, as of this summer sometime. Other summer weddings include Mariechen Wilder's to George D. Smith, Clara Dowling's to Russell Noble, Jerry Till's to Chuck Williams, Dei Fenn's to ——— (I fear) Hanley, Winnie Wasser's to Bert Tolins, Jane Taylor's to Edward Huffman, and Steve Stifel's to Kenneth Kline. Ken, according to Charlotte Service Church, is resuming dentistry in Baltimore. And, of course, you all read about Inez Horton's West Point wedding in a summer issue of LIFE. For those who missed it, however, Inez became Mrs. Arturo Gay after the West Point graduation.

The fall wedding figures are equally impressive. Bev Bonfig was married in August to Richard Cody, Molly and Barkie apparently among the bridal party and many of the group in attendance. I have never heard such tales about a wedding. Reporter Armstrong, gathering her information from Savie, tells that the high spot of the ceremony came when Bev and Dick were declared man and wife. After the groom had received his kiss, he was oblivious to everything and went back for a second with an "oh, honey." The happy couple continued with the service, however, departing afterwards for six weeks in Mexico.

August then is easy, but come the September statistics I must confess being swamped with announcements. On the third, Cal Miller was married at an evening ceremony to Robert Ague of Beaver, Pa., a friend of A. C.'s—so reporteth A. C. herself as she was recovering from it all. Skip, incidentally, was in the bridal party, and as far as other news of Miss Webster is concerned, she is still at Brown studying for her M. A. in psychology. The sixth saw Nancy McKewn married to Curme's brother, George Oliver, 3rd. They are, as I understand it, now at the University of West Virginia where George is studying agriculture and McKew, things of interest.

The seventh is where I begin to lose count. Charlotte Kavanaugh was married to Joseph, informally known as Jerry Duvally. He was, according to Shirley, the Air Corps sergeant who showed up regularly at college AWOL so that they had to slink down the back streets of New London to avoid the M. P.'s. The Duvally's are the proud occupants of a Boston apartment where an electric grill passes for a kitchen. Charl claims, however, that since her cooking isn't what it should be, they would have been eating out quite often anyway. Penny also picked the seventh for her wedding, one which I was particularly sorry to miss. She became Mrs. Walter Bruce Griffith, and as for her whereabouts I couldn't say except that they expected to be anywhere from Panama to Pearl Harbor. Bruce is in the regular Navy. Fairfield was bustling with activity that day too, for Cholly Burr's wedding to Chuck Evans. Pat, Sox, Jo, and I saw her to the altar after which the Evans' departed for Canada. And I wish you all could see their house, a darling little red and white Cape Cod bungalow furnished to perfection. It's located in Westport. Last of the seventh's weddings is Jean Thomas' to Don Lambert, Zoe acting as matron of honor. Forgive me, Zoe, but I don't know your married name. However, for the benefit of all news searchers, Zoe too was married recently.

The twenty-first saw Amy Lang and Lyman Potter at the altar. Lyman, you remember, is in Theological School. Lynn Heinrich and Frank Miner of Plainfield, N. J., were also married on that day as were Betty Anne Anderson and Joseph Wissman, former Coast Guard. One more wedding announcement, date unknown, and that is Clara Hufford's to Howard (Stube) Barto. I take it, however, that it was a summer event.

For now I must classify the following news items as engagements. By publication date, however, I am quite sure that you may include many of them in the marriage department. Libby Woodruff, for instance, engaged to Mellor Stevenson of Shaker Heights. You may be sure that this announcement has an added attraction. It seems that Libby's engagement party was no particular surprise to any of her friends. Guests arrived by saying, "We know what you're up to," despite the absence of ring *or* flowers. Sure enough, the Woodruff dog arrived shortly afterwards wearing a large engagement ring in his mouth and a sign on

his back with Libby's and Mel's names—just to relieve a few cases of suspicion. Bunny, too, engaged to one Lawrence Levine. She is at this point trying to furnish the apartment they were lucky enough to find.

Doll Wilson announced her engagement recently to John Gent who has just returned from overseas. Johnny, it seems, came hurrying to Meriden whereupon the decision was made for a wedding next summer, after he finishes at the University of Nevada. While in Connecticut territory, I heard tell that Charlotte Tomlinson announced her engagement sometime during the summer to Milence Taft. Comes word from A. C. that she and Bill Wolzin are to be married next spring. He is in Med School, and A. C. is recuperating from a winter of working for her B. S. in bio-chemistry.

A glance at last week's society section revealed the announcement of Jean Patton's engagement to Henry Crawford of Washington. Seems that Henry is a friend of Betsy Dale Wells—one way of telling you that Betsy and Jim are in Berkeley where Jim is at the University of California. Weeze Parker mysteriously announced her engagement to Hay James of Portland, mysteriously because we of the group were among the last to hear the news. But Barb Avery's recent engagement is even more mysterious in the sense that she was so excited in telling her friends of it that she forgot to include the name of the gentleman.

Tales of those already in the marriage fold are equally plentiful. Gine Cliffe Ely writes that she and husband Al are in Far Hills, N. J., where they're living in a house no bigger than a minute. Thanks to Gine, too, comes word of Frances Kennedy Sharp who is living now in Maryland. Jerry and Bill Fuller are in Honolulu where they plan to be for some two or three years provided living quarters can be found. Panzo and Gordon are still on the West Coast, Seattle, wondering where the next move will be. Also on the coast, just now at least, is Sookie Porter Wilkins waiting for hubby to come in. He is on a transport ship commuting between San Francisco and China. Knox and Katie Kreutzer are once again in Milwaukee, Knox having been discharged from the Navy. Margot Hay Harrison and husband are in Vermont where Art is instructing in physical education. Nance and Les Neil are in Bethlehem. Les is finishing at Lehigh. Studying too are Jim and Scottie Connell at the University of Michigan. Seis and Wally are back again in Corpus Christie. Seis, it seems, spent part of the summer at Lake George with her family. Bill and Katie Wenk Christoffers were in Canada for a great part of the summer. They're back now at Penn. State to solve the problems of a pre-fabricated house. Ethel and Warne are having similar problems, 'though of Quonset Hut nature, in Annapolis. Harri and Dick Noyes have found a home in Hartford, Dick having taken a job with Aetna Insurance. Lois and Sam Lawrence are settled more or less permanently in New York as are Twink and Bob Stern in Cincinnati. Jill and Dick Marquardt have found anything but a permanent home, however. They have been evicted from their New York apartment; consequently, have been living in a series of hotels. They plan to be in Portland, Maine, this winter, and in the meantime are entertaining the Argentine Navy. Last but not least, Jim and Slappy Maher are in Alaska of all places. But to top that, perhaps, is the fact that Jano and Don Rodgers have recently set up housekeeping in Greenland.

In the studious department we have Curme who is sticking out Columbia in an effort to get her Master's in nutrition. Polly Beers, likewise, is working for her Master's in zoology at Mt. Holyoke where she is a part-time assistant. Tigger Hastings is at nursery school in Providence, a change from Colchester of last year. Mary Bates is out of the Marines and studying for a belated B. A. in English. Betty Hill is at the Yale School of Nursing. Nancy Favorite is aiming for her Master's in history at Radcliffe. Ann McCarthy, as did Marge Lawrence, resumed her teaching this fall. Ann, you remember, is at the Grier School in Birmingham, and Marge is in Hartford at the Oxford School. Also studying is Barkie, and, of all things, painting.

Bobby Wadsworth, I understand, is still with Cyanide operating on animals. Joyce Stoddard, having left Lido Beach is now at Camp Kilmer with the Red Cross. Mabel Cunningham is sojourning in southern California—reason unknown. Patty Thurston Norton spent part of the summer on Cape Cod taking up golf in Blakie's interest and the other part in the hospital. She is now minus her appendix. Pat Manning is making her livlihood with newspaper reporting. I must tell you where I am and why. Last week I landed myself a radio job with a new station opening at home. The result, a training course in Fitchburg, Mass., and then back to Waterbury I will go to have my own program. Incidentally, did I ever tell you that Shirley Armstrong is with the Publicity Department of Esquire. She plugs Coronet at every available opportunity.

Word from our overseas friends comes through Savie. Mendie has arrived safely in Berlin where she is with the Department of Education censoring textbooks and June is still in Paris with the Embassy.

And as always babies! Betty Bevans Cassidy became the mother of David Bevans Cassidy on the thirtieth of August, and a cute, healthy baby he is. On the same day, a son was born to Charlotte Service Church, Hollis F. Church, 3rd. Incidentally, Charlotte is living now in Meriden.

Katie Rau Mareneck expecting a son, already named Peter, gave birth to daughter Susan this summer. Finally come word of Jean McCollough Geddes and Jean Wiant McCarthy's babies. Once upon a time I did know their names, but in order to pass the information on to you must do some further research.

So ends the news for now. Thanks to those who helped in gathering it, and remember that I have a new up-to-date list of addresses.

1946

MARGERY WATSON, *Correspondent*
39 Whitney Road, Newtonville, Mass.

Since last June many of us have moved a long way from New London and the college on the hill, and right now comes the time to tell what some of us have been doing.

Marriages:

Wedding bells have been hitting a new high everywhere, and they have not failed to ring for a number in our class.

Betty Lyman was married to James Warden on June 22 at the Lyman homestead in Middlefield, Conn.

Lygia deFreitas to Bruce Johnson, June 22, in Forest Hills, N. Y.

Ethel (Larry) Lawrence to James Woodbury, June 22, Englewood, N. J.

Mary Carpenter to Ensign John McCann, July 12, Geneva, Ill. Both are now living in Florida.

Mary Lee Minter to Ensign Richard Goode, July 27, West Hartford, now living in Boston.

Nathalie Needham to L. Towson Ellis, Jr., July 27 in Newton, Mass. Nat busily looking for an apartment when last heard from, Tow spending thoughtful hours at Harvard business school.

Barbara Smith to H. Raymond Peck, Jr., September 7, in Lancaster, Pa.

Catherine Tideman to Thomas James on September 7 in Kenilworth, Ill., now living in La Jolla, Calif.

Janet Potter ex '46 to William Robbins, September 27, in Orange, N. J.

Beatrice Littell to Sidell Tilgham, Jr., October 5 in Convent, N. J.

Lucy Block to Monroe Heuman, Jr., October 24, in Louisville, Ky.

Barbara Caplan to Leon Somers, November 17, in Boston, Mass.

Jean Mount to Willis A. Bussard, October 5, in Longmeadow, Mass.

Constance Ferry to Richard Judson Gates, September 7, East Orange, N. J. They will move to West Hartford in February after Dick completes Yale.

Marie Ann Bloomer to David K. Patterson, June 29, in Binghampton, N. Y.

Born:

To Lee Carr Freeman, a girl, sometime last summer. The proud father, Ens. John Freeman is at present stationed in Greenland. To Vi Eagan Candee (Mrs. Richard Candee), a son, Kenneth.

A number of husbands are attending college while C. C. wives watch and sympathize with them over papers and exams. Jane Seaver Coddington for one is living in Hanover, N. H., where her husband is attending Dartmouth. Joan Ireland Adams is sec-

retary to the president of an insurance company in Worcester, Mass., while her husband is attending Worcester Tech. Franny Fisher Merwin is busy at the Census Bureau in Trenton, N. J., while her husband spends many hours at school. With her husband, Dick, Joan Ferry Gates is living in New Haven and working part time at the Conservatory of Music there.

Despite the fact that formal education ended for many of us last June 10 a number are going on for higher degrees. The most exciting news along this line comes from Joan Paul and Paige Cornwall, both of whom won fellowships for one year at the Sorbonne in Paris. Aileen Moody is stpdying for her Master's in English at Columbia. Kit Stokes is at Yale School of Nursing. She writes that she is working very hard, that the hours are long and work difficult, but that she loves every minute of it. Barbeur Grimes is on her way to a Master's in psychology at Cornell, while Eleanor Tobias is working for hers in child development at the University of Pennsylvania. Ruth Seal and Rosamond Simes are both studying Gibbs, Ruth in New York and Ros in Boston. Nancy Lent is at the Bank Street School, otherwise known at the Little Red Schoolhouse, in New York. It is a school for child development majors. Virginia Pearson is in Boston studying at the Museum School. Your correspondent hasn't seen her, but judging from her work in the field of art at Connecticut, is sure that all is more than well with her.

We also have a number of other classmates in the educational field. Janet Kennedy is teaching Spanish at the Broadmore School in Phoenix, Arizona. Kenny will stand with Miss Warner of the Ec department on the wonder and beauty of Arizona. Harriet Kuhn is also teaching Spanish and drama in Akron, O. Joan Weissman is in close touch with the psychology department at Connecticut, while Ginger Niles is teaching sports and the little ones of the second grade at the Dedham, Mass. Country Day School. Margaret Gregory is teaching English in an elementary school near her home in Milwaukee.

Jobs held by members of the class cover various fields and include early rising, hurried lunch hours, and the ever-longed-for weekends. Day Wilson is working in the research department of an investment corporation—and a capitalistic firm at that—and is living in Boston with Franny Wagner, who is working in Jamaica Plain. Muriel (Blondie) Evans is working at the Marine Supply Office in Boston and living with June Hawthorne, who is at Filene's taking the junior executive training course. I join her there daily, and we both find the work difficult but wonderful all the same. Lucy Eaton who is living with Ginger Niles in Boston is working at the Yankee Radio Corporation in Cambridge, Mass. Joyce Hill and Lorraine Lincoln are both working at the State House in their respective states, Joyce in New Jersey and Link in Connecticut. Ann Muir is working for a chemical company in New York, while Cynthia Terry is busy with the Connecticut Life Insurance Co. in Boston. Bernice Teitgen and Jane Lyman honor the city of Hartford with their presence, Jane working at the YW and loving every minute of it.

Nancy Faulkner, Louise Murphy, and Bib Rubenoff were madly looking for an apartment in New York, all the while terribly envious of Pat Kreutzer and Alice Willgoos, who were successful in that undertaking. Martha Greene Ullery and Sue White Frank with their husbands are happy in their apartments in Boston. Nancy Starrett Cox ex '46 and her husband are living in Miami Beach, Florida.

During the football season in Boston Day Wilson and Franny Wagner had a cocktail party after one of the games, and it seemed that a C. C. reunion was in progress. Among those present were Mimi Flagg, Lucy Eaton, Ginger Niles, Sue Frank with husband, Armond, Juanita Guruceta, Patty Kreutzer, Nancy Faulkner, Lee Enequist Ferguson ex '46 with her husband Bob.

Other interesting news which falls into various classification—Mary Eastburn is a junior executive with Lord & Taylor. Gloria Frost when heard from was appearing in a dramatic presentation in Pelham, N. Y. Meg Healy is working for her M. A. at the University of North Carolina, and is also a freshmen advisor.

Betty Harris, Louise Murphy, and Mary-Nairn Hayssen are attending secretarial schools near their homes. Betty Fast is associated with Alice Maynard's wool shop in New York. Joan Eggerss has moved from Van Wert, O., to New York for the winter.

Thanks are due Lygia deF. Johnson, June Hawthorne, and President Skip Coughlin for much of the news in this column. When you can, please write and tell me what you are doing—all of you. The best of everything to all.

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CONNECTICUT COLLEGE, NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT, 1946-47

COMING EVENTS

CHRISTMAS PAGEANT . . . . . December 19

CHRISTMAS VACATION . . . . . December 20-January 6
(Note change in dates)

JANUARY

LECTURE—Mmme. Simone de Bauvoir, French novelist and poet, exponent of Existentialism . . . . . (date to be announced)

CONVOCATION—Jacques Barzun, The Role of Intellect in an Equalitarian Society . . . . . January 10

VESPERS—Douglas V. Steere, Haverford College . . . . January 12

FEBRUARY

VESPERS—Leonidas C. Contos, Hellenic Orthodox Community, Stamford, Conn. . . . . February 16

ORGAN RECITAL—Arthur W. Quimby . . . . . February 26

SPRING VACATION . . . . . March 28-April 8
(Note change in dates)

COMMENCEMENT WEEKEND . . . . . June 6-9

ALUMNAE COUNCIL MEETING ON CAMPUS . . . . February 22, 23

REUNION CLASSES, JUNE, 1947

'23	'24	'25
'26	'27	'28
'43	'44	'46