

Connecticut College

Digital Commons @ Connecticut College

Alumni News

Linda Lear Center for Special Collections &
Archives

8-1947

Connecticut College Alumnae News Vol. 26 No. 3

Connecticut College

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/alumnews>

Recommended Citation

Connecticut College, "Connecticut College Alumnae News Vol. 26 No. 3" (1947). *Alumni News*. 87.
<https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/alumnews/87>

This Magazine is brought to you for free and open access by the Linda Lear Center for Special Collections & Archives at Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Alumni News by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. For more information, please contact bpancier@conncoll.edu.

The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.

Connecticut College Alumnae News

August, 1947



Academic Procession Entering Frank Loomis Palmer Auditorium on Inauguration Day

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE CALENDAR

1947—1948

Freshman Week	September 18—22
Registration	September 22
Opening Assembly	September 23
Thanksgiving Vacation	November 26—November 30
Christmas Vacation	December 19—January 5
Spring Vacation	March 25—April 5
Commencement	June 14

Connecticut College Alumnae News

Editor

KATHRYN MOSS '24
Alumnae Office, Fanning Hall
Connecticut College, New London, Connecticut

Assistant Editors

MRS. ROBERT D. HUGHES, JR. (Nancy Wolfe '42)
20 Greenmount Boulevard, Dayton, Ohio

MRS. WALTER VAN TASSEL (Etta Strathie ex '24)
Oak Crest, Darien, Connecticut

MRS. JAMES G. ROGERS, JR. (Henrietta Owens '28)
Trinity Lake, New Canaan, Connecticut

Business Manager

GERTRUDE BUTLER '32, Treasurer of the Alumnae
Association
6600 McCallum Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Published by the Connecticut College Alumnae Association
four times a year in December, March, May and July at
161 Water Street, Stonington, Connecticut. Subscription
price \$1.00 per year. Entered as second class matter at the
Post Office, Stonington, Connecticut, under the Act of
March 3, 1879.

Alumnae Association Officers, 1946-1948

President

CHARLOTTE BECKWITH CRANE (Mrs. Perry B.) '25
3 Stratford Road, Larchmont, New York

First Vice President

LYDIA ALBREE CHILD (Mrs. Samuel B.) '35
32 Parker Avenue North, Meriden, Conn.

Second Vice President

KATHRYN L. EKIRCH '39
115 Grandview Avenue, White Plains, New York

Recording Secretary

JANE GRISWOLD HOLMES (Mrs. Daniel W.) '33
3695 Sutherland Road, Shaker Heights 22, Ohio

Treasurer

GERTRUDE S. BUTLER '32
6600 McCallum Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Chairman of Nominating Committee

MARION ANELLO JURGENS (Mrs. Vincent J.) '35
2000 South Randolph Street, Arlington, Virginia

Members-at-Large

DOROTHY BOSCHEN HOLBEIN (Mrs. Powell W.) '41
88 Willett Street, Albany, New York

WILMER SWISSLER '41

670 Walden Road, Winnetka, Illinois

Chairman of Alumnae Fund

RUTH FERREE WESSELS (Mrs. Wallace W.) '33
52 Linnard Road, West Hartford, Connecticut

Chairman of Alumnae Council

ROBERTA NEWTON BLANCHARD (Mrs. Harold) '21
32 Calumet Road, Winchester, Massachusetts

Alumnae Trustees

JEAN VANDERBILT SWARTZ (Mrs. Christian L.) '36
7 East Ridley Avenue, Ridley Park, Pennsylvania

DOROTHY MERRILL DORMAN (Mrs. Daniel B.) '34
101 Strong Avenue, Pittsfield, Massachusetts

EMILY WARNER CADDOCK (Mrs. Charles T., Jr.) '25
144 Waverly Place, New York 14, New York

Executive Secretary and Editor of Alumnae News

KATHRYN MOSS '24
Alumnae Office, Connecticut College,
New London, Connecticut

Connecticut College Alumnae News

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE CONNECTICUT COLLEGE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

Volume XXVI

August, 1947

Number 3

President Park Delivers Inaugural Address

Attacks Value Placed in Our Day on Comfortable Ignorance Urges Students To Be Tough Minded in Approach to Learning

THE MANAGEMENT of any institution is a difficult task, partly because management of any sort is never a simple or monotonous process, partly because all human institutions are complex in nature. Our institutions, for the most part, come into being when enough people say to themselves about a recurring situation: "Something ought to be done about this." "Something ought to be done about religion" and we call the great ecclesiastical institutions of church-clergy into being. Something ought to be done about protecting our lives and properties, and we create institutions of national defense, of public welfare and civil justice. Something should be done about education, and we fashion the school in all its forms.

The creation and early nature of any of these institutions proves to be an exhausting process in most generations. For after the successful establishment of any one of them the human race seems to sigh to itself and say, "Now that's taken care of, now we can relax." In other words, our institutions tend to become absolute in their time—to represent a final solution of the problem. To a limited extent this is true of our educational institutions. My grandfather, for instance, would never, I am sure, have believed that I could be an educated person, because I know no Greek, and my mother has sometimes wondered whether her daughter, who has no idea what conic sections are, has really been educated.

No doubt my ideas of the content of education will sound equally suspicious to a new generation. But though educational and other institutions tend to be absolute in their claims on their epoch, there are nevertheless times in history when all these institutions are jarred loose by a kind of shudder which goes through societies. A new invention is made—gun powder, printing, radio—or a great war is fought. As a result of these earth tremors in history cracks appear in our institutions, the public rouses itself from the security of absolutism, looks at the cracks and says, "I thought someone was doing something about this—why

aren't they? This is a disgraceful state of affairs." Then we have reformations and new plans—plans on all levels of living—political, economic and educational. Sometimes we block out a window, sometimes we move the cornerstone to the roof, sometimes we add a whole new wing—but all our changes are aimed at modifying what had been the absolute institution of other generations. And our institutions, according to the degree of their absolute claim, take easily or reluctantly to this planning.

While all institutions are subject to planning at certain times, education, more than any other institution, involves planning at all times; planning is, indeed, its very essence. Educational planning, however, is more complicated than any other type since all the quantities concerned are *x* quantities. Education pretends to prepare an as yet undeveloped human being for life in a world of which the educator can know little—for life in the future. Our other human institutions seem to exist in an endless present. The church, for example, has defined the basis of the good life for all time. It knows that all human nature will always be in need of redemption. And the law assumes that its decisions will be the same tomorrow as yesterday, as today. But education is continually looking toward a future, toward a time when human beings may be different, as the times will be. The dilemma of education accordingly is to determine the quality of that future and the human characteristics which will be best adapted to it. Its solutions, which are always temporary, can only represent a kind of tension between the richness of human possibilities and infinite novelty of history.

Of this future for which we are preparing our students we can know only what may be imbedded in our present. We can only assume that what seems to us a particular achievement of our present, something which was not characteristic of previous times, that this achievement or quality may continue in some form in the future. From this point of view two characteristics of our present seem likely to in-

fluence the future and so to be a concern of our educational present. One is the effect of our technical civilization on human living, the other is a new attitude toward ignorance. The second, I believe, to be a result of the first.

Our present civilization depends as much on its technical achievements as did older civilizations on religious achievements. These technical achievements are the most determining characteristic of our time. Through them has come the greatest physical comfort the world has ever known. What was once the luxury of kings and emperors is today the accepted requirement of every decent citizen. Except for the few escapists and neurotics, no one seriously wishes to return to life without radios and automobiles, without refrigerator cars and linotype machines.

Technical Processes Understood by Too Few

Alongside this tremendous increase in the pleasure and ease of existence our technical civilization has had other less positive results. Like religious civilization this technical present depends upon a small group of elect who really master the source of energy in the society: in former times the priest, in our times the practical scientist. But there is this important difference between the two civilizations: in the religious civilization the individual human being participated in the operation of the system, though he did not control it. He knew that he must pray or make sacrifices, that this was his active relation to the source of energy in his times. Today very few of us understand the intricate intellectual processes or the physical laws by which our technical civilization operates. We do not need to understand; it operates without us. The great religious civilization did not operate without the participation of the great bulk of their populations. Indeed, their effectiveness depended on the assent and disciplined activity of these multitudes. Today our experts give us one miraculous gadget after another, before we have understood the implication of toys we have.

This plethora of goods, removing difficulties and increasing pleasure, has generated among us the subtle conviction that the good life is the life without difficulties—the bland life. Our ideals have become ideals of blandness. A bitter description of this attitude was written out at the beginning of our century by Frederick Nietzsche, who describes the tribe of the last man. The ideal of the last man is physical, mental and spiritual comfort—he will crowd together with his fellow human beings because it is warmer so, and he refuses to consider difficult questions like God and Immortality because these things disturb him, disturb his comfort.

How much of Nietzsche's bitter indictment is true, we each one of us must settle for ourselves. Many of us have caught ourselves questioning the phrases of the prayer of General Confession—"Are we indeed miserable sinners? Is there no health in us? Surely these must be old-fashioned ideas—we may not be perfect, but are we really miserable sinners?" It is almost impossible for us to envisage a God before whom we are all, even the best of us, miserable sinners. And yet our ancestors knew very well what these

phrases meant. In many ways our Gods have become "languid Gods," to use the words of the French existentialist Sartre. I should call them comfortable Gods.

Art Which Raises Issues Not Popular

Our popular art represents too a lowering of the demand made by the artist on his audience. Art, to be popular, must not be sad, it must not raise issues, it must be bland. In other times art which raised issues and required active imaginative participation from the audience was popular. Think of the questions brought up for discussion by the drama of ancient Greece, or an epic like Beowulf or the Nibelungenlied. We are still capable of creating and enjoying such works of art, but since our ideals are those of blandness we refrain. It is not a question of ability with us but of desire; we prefer the bland to the provocative, disquieting, oppressive. At least much of our civilization seems to indicate that we demand only the further increase of the physical comfort which is its basic characteristic.

Comfort as an Ideal Brings Destruction

There are, however, other qualities in our present which can only be interpreted as a revolt against the ideal of blandness. In the realm of the arts the over-erotic, the interest in torture scenes, in mental aberration is a kind of perverse refusal to accept the ideal of comfort. In a sense, perhaps, even these last wars with their honor and brutishness are similar refusals. They represent a kind of revulsion on the part of human beings before the superficiality of our technical civilization. We cannot yet see the effects of these great struggles, but one does not sense that they have meant the release of vast and creative social energies. Rather in the words of Stephen George, these wars were "sick worlds fevering to their ends"—or, as one recent report from the ex-



Student Officers Greet Miss Park After Inauguration

hausted millions of Europe has said, "we who are about to die, are bored". Perhaps the collapse of great peoples was necessary to show us that comfort in itself no evil, but set up as the highest good, can only bring destruction and death and extinction.

If we reach this conclusion about the present we look about for a new start, and here we confront the other characteristic of the present—a new attitude toward ignorance. When men have spoken of ignorance in the past, it was as of something unworthy, dark and horrible—St. Augustine's great prayer: "Hear me, who am trembling in this darkness and stretch forth Thy hand unto me; hold forth Thy light before me", and Alexander Pope's couplet:

"Nature and Nature's laws lay hid in night,
God said, Let Newton be, and all was light".

These among thousands of others through the centuries agree that ignorance is dark, that reason and God are light. But today there is a widespread notion that ignorance is a protection, while knowledge corrupts; that ignorance is the soft, warm light. We have seen great nations of the world forbidden intercourse with the rest of the globe lest knowledge lead them astray. In our own country many groups believe that ignorance of Communism is the best defense.

Battle Being Fought in Defense of Ignorance

In this respect the Bible story of the temptation of Eve is illuminating. You may have observed that Eve yields to the blandishments of the serpent before she had eaten of the tree of knowledge—it was not her knowledge which led her into temptation but her ignorance. Our praise of ignorance may be a kind of strange revolt too against the fact that our mechanical civilization has opened up to us more information, more knowledge quantitatively than ever before in history. But much of this knowledge is disquieting, and if we would be true to our ideal of blandness we must prefer to be ignorant. The 16th century which resembles our own in many ways was also an epoch which was faced with the impact of much new information—out of an exuberant kind of bravado, it spent much time in honoring the fool at the expense of the wise pedant. With us, however, praise of ignorance is more widespread, less ironic, more grim in its desire to prevail. It is, I believe, the necessary concomitant of an ideal of comfort, and perhaps the last battles of that ideal will be fought in defense of ignorance.

We know that ideals have been surrendered before in history, and that new ones have been born, though the process is arduous and difficult. There is an old myth that the runner who announced the victory at Marathon died as he ran, but continued on into the city and so the news of that great victory was brought to Athens by the lips of the dead. Such, I take it, is the true sense of history—it announces the fact but does not continue as a living entity in our midst. And so, though we know that ideals have been born in history before, we cannot learn from history what to expect in detail from our own future in which new kinds of life and of aspiration will be forged as the ideal of comfort finally collapses. We can only observe the kinds of human



Connecticut Trustees, Mrs. Mary Morrisson in Foreground



Jean Vanderbilt Swartz, Senior Alumnae Trustee, and Governor of Connecticut, James L. McConaughy

beings who have been effective at such times, and fashion our education accordingly.

Education Has No Right To Be Easy

To meet such a future our youth will need to be tough-minded if they are not to accept an ideal as superficial and dangerous as the ideal of comfort. In sharing the revolt against this ideal in our time our young people are more than willing to face meaningful difficulties—such difficulties, for instance, as may be inherent in the nature of material. They only rebel against instruction which believes that by increasing the quantity of work it has thereby raised the quality of achievement. Our students' minds should be trained on the best, not on resumes by lesser men. It is easier to study *about* a great figure in history than to study him. It is easier to read a review of a book than the book. It is easier to read a text book than a text. But education in our present has no right to be easy. It is the greatest disservice to young people to let them think education is play.

They do not want this although they will pay a good-humored tribute to snap courses and easy majors. It has been my experience that students appreciate and respect most highly those courses and those instructors who teach them difficult material as well. When Pericles spoke over the first Athenian dead in the Peloponnesian War he praised the

training which Athens had given to its youth—a training so admirable that when events demanded much of them they were ready. Such an education as he describes we could wish for our youth: "for we are lovers of the beautiful, yet with economy, and cultivate the mind without loss of manliness". The greatest thing we can do for the next generation is help them to cultivate their minds without loss of manliness; in modern terms, to be tough-minded. And secondly, I believe the future will have less respect for the specialist than we have had. The future will probably see him as the product of a technical civilization, as a necessity to that civilization but not as the highest type of humanity.

The Goal of Small Liberal Arts Colleges

The small liberal arts college has always had as its goal the development of those traits of mind and character which enable a human being to live satisfactorily with himself and his fellows, no matter what his special interest or ability. This college, in common with other women's colleges, has emphasized the importance of its requirements, which have been requirements in general education. They should be strengthened by reorganization within our curriculum. Unfortunately, the type of training which the four-year college can give has tended to become the privilege of a special class. To make such education more democratic, however, is not so much a question of modifying our original ideal as of planning our finances.

In the meantime we should work out and put into effect programs of summer work for students which will give vocational experience as well as intellectual stimulation by contacts with the adult world of business and industry, and which will break down the feeling that the classroom is unreal because it speaks of theories and the whole, or that the business world is dull because it knows only the fact and

the part. Thorough courses in general education and a carefully developed work program should help our young people to keep specialism in its place. A program which does not unduly emphasize the importance of specialization is particularly important for women.

A woman may take an active part in professional life and achieve emotional maturity through the approval of her fellow workers, or she may have to learn to make the thousand compromises of daily family life without losing her self-respect, and reach success in the feeling of security which all members of her family share. The broader her basic training the more readily she can assume one or both of these roles. Whether she should assume both is a question on which we do not have enough evidence to decide at this time. When a larger generation of professional women have completed their work then we may discuss the details of their education and their success at family living. Anything which disturbs the gradual assumption by women of professional responsibility in all fields would be unfortunate.

Perhaps even our psychologists would do well to let this important social development reach its full course before pulling up the plant by its roots and announcing that the root system is stunted and that professional women are more thwarted and neurotic than other women. An education which makes our young women tough-minded and socially aware is the most adequate at the moment. I do not believe that we have solved all the problems connected with women's education by such a statement, but I believe women will be happier if society ceases pointing out their conspicuous successes and simply expects them to assume places in industry and the professions with ability and integrity.

Present Financial Status of Teachers a Risk

The task of the small liberal arts college for women in these times is to develop tough-minded students with broad human sympathies. I could have added many more characteristics. If they are tough-minded they will love freedom; if they are not arrogant with their learning they will respect action as it deserves. But none of these things can they do or be without teachers. Part of society's failure to recompense its teachers adequately I ascribe to this same society's fear of a class which may disturb its comfort. But by forcing teachers to use the methods of pressure groups to secure economic justice, society runs the risk of developing in its teachers the mentality of the pressure group, which sees only its own desserts and forgets the whole. But this risk is slight. Too many people, young and old, sense that the future is opening up before us with tremendous demands.

To have a part in shaping the generation which is to meet those demands is a great task—one which can give meaning to any life in the present. In a society which has mastered the technical achievements of our time—that is, in the future—men and women may require more than in the immediate past, that their lives have a meaning for them. What kind of a meaning that will be all of us who are engaged in education today can help to decide. The ideal of comfort is fading; a new time of greater manliness and greater social sympathy is awakening.



President Park with her father, Dr. J. Edgar Park, President Emeritus of Wheaton College, and her brother, Dr. William Park, President of the Northfield Schools

Mr. Davis Defines Task of General Education

Stresses Need of Diversity in Curriculum

By HERBERT DAVIS, President of Smith College

MISS PARK: You enter upon this office at a time when the academic world, even here in America where scholars have not been cast out, where buildings and libraries have not been destroyed, where the traditions have not been broken, our more or less peaceful world, has been a good deal disturbed. We have been criticized and attacked for our ineffectiveness. We have been working on new plans, discussing in endless committees our proper function and purpose, and we are now proudly starting off all kinds of experiments.

At the same time during the last year or two, most of us have been troubled by deficits and have been making appeals for funds to carry on or improve our institutions in various ways. At such a time you had the courage to join us, to enter into this struggle. Let one who is a little exhausted and weary venture to give you a word of cheer; you are too wise to need any caution. Don't let them worry you too much; don't trouble yourself too much with many of these things. You have here a college which is very firmly established with its splendid buildings of stone set up on a hill and you have a company of well-tried teachers and scholars, your friends, and students pressing to enter your gates. The essentials are there for the good life. I do not believe that you are likely to be too much influenced by the fashionable slogans of the moment, but I should like to say something about one of them, if only because in my experience it is difficult to avoid taking some attitude towards it, and it is perhaps advisable to let it be known that it has been given careful attention and will be put in its proper place. I refer to the demand which has been put upon all colleges to accept as their first duty the task of providing general education for the citizens of a free society.

Schools Not Entirely Responsible for Education

I should like to suggest that there must be some very definite limits to this project, and that there are some dangers in allowing it to expand so as to eliminate everything else. From the way in which many people speak of general education in this country, a stranger might assume that all children were taken at the age of three and removed from their families and handed over to the State, or to some benevolent private organization for the first fifteen or eighteen years. If that were so, of course the whole responsibility of providing general education in the sense of a general preparation for life would be the responsibility of the schools alone; but fortunately that is not so. I calculate that a child at a day school spends about one-third of its waking hours in school for not much more than two-thirds of every

year. That is to say, on a very generous estimate, about one-fourth of its conscious life is passed under direct school influences in the classroom or in the playgrounds, I have noticed that during the remaining three-fourths of its time it is managing to continue its general education in ways of its own, sometimes with a much closer attention and with much more vigor than is displayed in the classroom. I would guess that a child's general education often depends three times as much upon what happens outside the classroom as upon what happens within it.

On the other hand I resent equally the attitude of many of my colleagues who are ready to assume that nothing has been done in the way of general education during that limited period which the child has spent in school. They take it for granted either that the child was so immature that nothing could happen to it of much significance intellectually, or else that the teaching in the schools was done so badly that it has to be done over again. One of the greatest problems at the present time in readjusting the curriculum in colleges and universities is, I think, in discovering at what particular level the college must plan to begin. That is another of the limits which it is obviously extremely difficult to define. Even in a very small community the differences between the level of ability and attainment of young people at the age of seventeen or eighteen are necessarily quite considerable; but in a country like the United States, with its very mixed population, the differences in any college group drawn from all the states of the Union and from such a variety of school systems are bound to be enormous, and therefore the needs of the different individuals are inevitably various. Under these circumstances it may be doubted whether any one intellectual diet, however well-balanced and well-prepared and served, can be counted on to produce perfect results. And yet some of our educational reformers continue to believe that we could solve all our problems if only we could discover the perfect curriculum. Unfortunately they are forgetting another limit to the effectiveness of all plans for general education. They forget that "One man may lead a horse to the water, but twenty men cannot make him drink."

Creation of Incentive and Ambition Basic Problem

This question of incentive and ambition lies at the root of all education, and it must remain a matter for which the individual student is ultimately responsible. It is a strange paradox that the more we are able to provide, the more an institution tries to give, the more we are in danger of taking away this incentive and ambition. It seems to flourish best under hard conditions and in a rough climate. Let

me illustrate this by referring to the early experiences of an American who played a very important role in the development of higher education in this century. As he noted all the advantages of his own children compared with the hardships of his own youth, he recognized the very danger I have been referring to. This is what Abraham Flexner wrote to his brother in 1925:

"You are quite right in contrasting the childhood of these children of ours with our own. What contrast could be greater than that between the alleys in which we played on Sixth Street and the sidewalk and Court House yard which represented our world when we lived on Market Street, on the one hand, and the school associations and foreign experiences of these fortunate children of ours? They will be enormously our superiors in culture and intelligence. Will their fiber be as tough? Will they try to get as far beyond their point of origin as we tried to get beyond ours? Their real trials have yet to come. I should be proud and happy if they left a little mark on the world as they passed through it. They have the endowment and are enjoying the opportunities. Will they have the earnestness and the ambition? That is the question . . ."

"From my fifteenth year I was continually in contact with mature persons who were infinitely my superiors. At the library I saw no boys or girls, but I met men and women who would even today be considered very unusual in point of scholarship and culture. The room was small so that I could easily hear what was said, and the conversation that took place dealt with politics, literature, religion, and to some extent with music and art. My reading during my whole life has been influenced by the talk which I heard during the two years which I spent in the library and the following two years spent at the Johns Hopkins University."

"My reading during my whole life has been influenced by the talk I then heard":—there I find the whole secret of what I should regard as the normal process of general education, and the further implication that general education must be an occupation for the whole of life.

Let us then define our responsibility in this matter more sharply, and let us not pander to the vain expectations of foolish or lazy minds. Let us say plainly that it is not our intention either to begin this process or to end it. We are concerned with it at a particular and at a very important stage, when it is our business to foster it to the utmost. But we do not regard it as something to be administered in handy doses, calculated to provide every young man and woman with the essentials of what they ought to know. If we tried to do that, I very much fear that the result might be only to produce the worst of all pests, the half-educated who have learned just so much that they no longer know how little they know.

But you will say I am surely forgetting one of our important obligations to society, and particularly important in a society which is determined to preserve a large measure of individual freedom—that is, to provide access to a common body of knowledge which is essential for all those who would share in our cultural heritage. It sounds so easy and so plausible until you stop to consider exactly how it is to be done, and try to agree upon some Bible or Baedeker, or even some hundred books which you would accept as containing all that is necessary for salvation. It is a contemptible notion that we can contribute anything to the life and vigor of a free society by encouraging a drab similarity, in which everyone will like the same things, and play the same games, and see the same movies, and hear the same music, and read the same books.

Scope Must be Provided for All Talents

Rather I would say the very strength of a society lies in its possessing a diversity of gifts, and particular excellencies. The purpose of freedom is to provide scope for all talents, an opportunity to develop the individual to the utmost for the benefit of all, not to produce a dull level of half-knowledge and unskilled incompetence. And the ideal of a democratic society might well be the same as that of the Christian society envisaged by St. Paul, in which there would be "diversities of gifts but the same spirit."



President Davis of Smith College, former Governor of Connecticut Wilbur F. Cross who is a member of Connecticut College Board of Trustees, and President Emeritus Katharine Blunt.

On Certain Offices-Commencement Address

by EUGENE O'NEILL, JR.

The editors of the Alumnae News are pleased to be able to print in full the text of Mr. O'Neill's address.

WHEN I WAS ASKED, a few days ago to give the title of this talk, I was caught a bit off guard. I had never thought of it as titled. I rummaged around in some confusion, and finally brought forth (this time it was a case of the mouse mothering the mountain) the weaselling archaism, "On Certain Offices." I had two reasons for this choice. One I shall explain now. The other will shortly appear.

I have always had a fondness for catchy titles, especially those involving archaisms. (You may, if you wish, ascribe this to heredity, or to environment, or to a combination of the two. In my own view, this is too narrow an explanation). The catchy title is the fashionable thing nowadays, especially when it consists of an incomplete quotation from some great work of literature. Such titles are most accurately described as allusive, and they stem from the quotations that poets and novelists have prefaced to their works, or to particular chapters of their works, for many decades.

For a speaker, such titles are wonderfully useful, for the reason that they have to be explained. The problem of how to begin a talk is thereby solved at once. All you have to do is just what I am doing now, and an easier or lazier opening would be difficult to imagine. I gladly pass this trade trick along to those of you who may someday have occasion to use it. Its efficacy with women's clubs has been abundantly demonstrated.

When I say *offices* I do not mean the places in which business or administration or medicine or dentistry is practiced. Many of you will be learning about *them* soon enough, and no advance information from me will make them any less difficult or unpleasant.

Neither do I mean positions or ranks, such as president

or dog-catcher. This sort of office also will become familiar to many of you in the sequence of your years.

I rather use the word *office* in its original meaning, which has come to be almost obsolete now, the meaning set for many centuries by Cicero's philosophical work *De Officiis*, which was once read by every educated person, and was affectionately called "Tully's Offices." The old meaning is a combination of what we mean by "function" and what we mean by "duty." It is, for example, the function and the duty of a judge to administer the law, correctly and objectively and impartially. That is his office.

Incidentally, you will now see the second reason why I have chosen the archaistic title, and why I called it a *weaselling* archaism. I have avoided both *function* and *duty*, for these words have a forbidding sound; what modern literary criticism would call "repellent emotive meanings." We do not gladly associate *function* with human beings, with personalities. The word tends to suggest either the pure air of mathematics or the formalin-laden atmosphere of the biology lab. *Duty* is the stern daughter, and it recalls stern parents and stern clergymen. Excellent creatures, all of them, but we have to be older than twenty-two before we can think back with the warmth of love on their *sternness*.

For obvious reasons, therefore, I tried to avoid chilling you in advance with a true descriptive title such as "The function and duty of the college graduate." Rather a dirty trick, as I am the first to admit, because that is just what I am going to talk about. But I just lacked the courage to tell you so until right now.

Time was, and not very long ago, when a Commencement Address could be, and often was, a pretty empty affair, gentle, sentimental, pious, platitudinous. Pleasant sounds, carefully unfurious, naturally insignificant.

This may no longer be!

The Atomic Age is nearing the end of its second year,
And nice and polite and gentle as it might be to ignore the
new basis for reckoning dates

And to concentrate on the fact that this is the 8th day of the
month of weddings,

Such archaistic escapism has become morally indefensible.

We must look to our offices!

Think on them hard and clearly and often.

Twenty-five months ago today was VE-Day, and on that day a genuine work of art was presented to America. This work of art was the highest achievement so far, in its own new medium. I refer to Norman Corwin's great dramatic poem for radio, "On a Note of Triumph." I am going to quote a bit from the poem, because it will help me to do my office of today, which is to try to set forth your office

of tomorrow. The main body of "On a Note of Triumph" consists of answers to certain questions posed by a GI: Whom have we beaten? How much did it cost to beat him? What do we know now that we didn't know before? What do we do now? And finally: Is it all going to happen again? The Narrator then speaks: *

"Soldier, when the sweet morning comes, and you are mustered out,
When you get paid off, and there's a ticket in your wallet that
guarantees delivery to street and number and the faces you have
dreamed about in foxholes,
You must not forget to take along your homework in the barracks bag.
For there is no discharge in the war.
You are on probation only—you and the faces you have dreamed about,
and all the rest of us.
Henceforth we must do a little civil thinking every day,
And not pass up the front page for the sports page as we did before.
Vigilance pays interest and compounds into peace,
Whereas bland unconcern and the appeasing cheek draw blitzkrieg as
a lightning rod attracts a thunderbolt.
A little civil thinking every day, that is the homework; yea,
shooting your mouth off against the bad appointment and the
shoddy referendum,
Storming the redoubts of the local Schicklgruber,
Voting in season, and demanding of your representative that he be
representative.

Peace is never granted outright; it is lent and leased.
You can win a war today and lose a peace tomorrow,
Win in the field and lose in the forum.

Peace has a mind of its own, and doesn't follow victory around."

These lines are addressed to a soldier looking forward to the day of his discharge from the armed forces. At first hearing they may seem remote, even inappropriate; certainly of dubious applicability to women just emerging from college. (I call you "women" because that is what you are, as

I should call men "men", and because Genteelism is out of date, and the Atomic Age demands honest speech). Of dubious applicability? I think not. What Corwin says can be applied almost universally, and it is altogether relevant to you and your tomorrow.

* From "On a Note of Triumph" in UNTITLED by Norman Corwin. Copyright, 1945, 1947, by Norman Corwin. By permission of the publishers, Henry Holt and Company.

For most of you, THIS IS THE DAY!

This is your release from assignments and examinations and essays.

And beyond lie the husbands and the babies you have dreamed about in classrooms.

(It is reasonable to assume that your transportation home is no problem, and that your reservations are waiting for you on trains that have probably not yet left Boston.)

Your things are all packed, and you are ready to go.

But there is one very important thing that remains to be packed.

It is your final assignment, and you will have to work at it regularly for the rest of your lives.

It is not hard to pack, and there is plenty of space for it between hats, or even amidst a jumble of lingerie.

Yes, you will have no difficulty in packing this assignment, and taking it along will be easy enough.

It is also not too difficult to understand, and equally easy to remember.

But to do it . . . that will be tough.

And if you don't do it . . . that will be the end.

You are leaving a social group in which failure to do your job has meant nothing worse than flunking out.

(Granted that this is a bit humiliating, perhaps, but it is quite endurable, ultimately forgettable, even laughable off.

And you can always remember the names of the great who also did not do their assignments in *college*.

Tomorrow, however, you matriculate in a different sort of college.

You have not applied for admission, for there is no choice in this matter.

You enter, and that is that.

And failure will mean death, for you and your babies and all the rest of us.

In this One World College, that you have to go to, beginning tomorrow,

You are a highly favoured minority.

The top ten percent of the class.

In any other college this would mean that you could, if you so chose, take it easy, breeze through your courses.

But not in One World College.

There your gifts and your special training obligate you to undertake the toughest assignments, the hardest courses, and more courses than the rest.

You will not only have to give more . . . you will also have to sweat more.

And if you don't . . . it will be the end, for you and for the faces you
have dreamed about.
For this is the Atomic Age.
Women of America, and of the World, it has been shown what you can do.

In uniform, in factories, and in countless other places and ways.
You have helped win a war, and you have contributed to the creation of
the Atomic Age.
Now you must help win the Peace, which doesn't follow Victory around.

I quote again from Norman Corwin:

"Listen! To win is great; to learn from winning greater, but to put
the lessons learned from winning hard to work, *that* is the neatest
trick of all."

This trick you must perform.

You have no choice, Women of America.

The alternative is annihilation, and this you have no right to choose.

Once upon a time, and not too long ago, college education for women was
a pretty superfluous thing, a sort of icing on a cake.

(And when, in certain highly favoured instances, the cake was cheesecake, the
icing was even more superfluous than usual.)

It added a bit to the glitter of the chit-chat that makes cocktail
parties really successful and properly noisy.

And it made the smart alumna definitely persona grata, so long as she
could look or act young enough to get away with it.

It is easy to laugh at this, but it wasn't really funny.

It wasn't a bit funny to watch a natively good and well trained mind,
Keen and sensitive in college days,

Degenerate, go to pot,

(As it will do, more rapidly than figure or face)

Stop thinking, and substitute the latest cliché for the thought-out answer

And eventually descend to a cleverness that showed itself only in
blandishments practiced on others' husbands.

This happened so often that no one got very excited about it.

And it may seem a bit absurd to bring up such a slight thing in a time that
has learned about Treblinka and Buchenwald and Belsen.

(AND Hiroshima; AND Nagasaki!)

How shall one dare to mention chit-chat in the same sentence with these
mighty and well-publicized horrors?

Well, in themselves they are poles apart, granted, but in history there
are many connections between them.

Treblinka and Buchenwald and Beisen owed their existence partly to
our epigram-studded apathy.
And if we, all of us, men and women, had used our education rightly,
the Atomic Age might have dawned with less thunder and no slaughter.
And part of the blame will always rest on us, who let it happen.
And the minds that were not kept alert and active were really activating
more than they cared to know.
This was bad enough in the pre-Atomic days, but it has now become
criminal negligence.
Now it may not any longer be.

Henceforward you must do a little civil thinking every day,
And not pass up the front page for the women's page or the social notes,
as you did before.
No! Nor may you permit your husbands to do it.
Vigilance pays interest and compounds into peace, and nothing else will
do the trick.
And nothing less will save you and the faces you have dreamed about.
Will you gaily, and even boastfully, forget all you have learned?
Will you never again read or speak the foreign language you have mastered,
not to mention taking the time and trouble to learn another one?
Will you cease to exercise your minds, as they must be exercised, like
healthy muscles, if they are to be of any real value?
Will you let yourselves get too lazy to practice the methods of
honest inquiry that you have learned here?
Will you merely shrug your shoulders at the picture of tarnish and patina
befouling your once brightly shining intellectual honesty?

OR, will you keep yourselves informed, and constantly try to learn more,
and to think more clearly, and to judge more honestly?
And to keep yourselves in the top ten percent, and to be the influential
members of One World College that you are obligated to be?
Will you use your college education merely in order to make more money
or to marry a socially higher-class man, or to increase your own social
status, or to keep sharp the feline tongue?
Or will you put your mind to work, to hard and unremitting work, for the
benefit of a world that must be either One, or None?
Will you ride comfortably on the pillows and cushions of isolationism,
believing that America is just about perfect,
And that the world's troubles are all the fault of the Soviet Union,
And that stopping Russia is so important that we can blame Russia for
World War III, because she is so unkind as not to let us push her around?
And when this leads to making Moscow or Leningrad a worse mess than
Hiroshima, will you echo the charming sentiments of Hitler at Warsaw:
"Why did they make me do this to them?"

Or will you insist, as loudly and as persuasively as you can, that the peace must be made intelligently, for the sake of the whole world, and not primarily to preserve Big Business in America?

Will you prefer bridge to intelligent conversation about things that matter?

Will you say: "O, don't let's argue, please" when two of your guests disagree and are honestly debating, with proper heat, a political question?

Or will you remember that Jesus did a lot of arguing, and so have *all* the great human beings in our history?

(They could grow angry, too, and fight for their views, and enjoy persecution for them, and violate Emily Post's rules for them, by making scenes and risking ostracism on the right side of the tracks. *They* were not too good for this; are *you* going to be good *enough* for it?

Will you sit quiet, perfectly poised, perfectly genteel, perfectly incompetent, while your guest slanders the Jews or the Negroes, saying things you *know* are untrue?

OR, will you act, a bad hostess but a good woman of the world, and tell them off, and tell them why they are lying, and forbid them to poison the air of your living room again?

Will you prefer manners to morals?

If you do, you will not last long, and neither will the rest of us.

Will your attitudes and your opinions and your votes be determined by those of your husband, or your parents, or the company you work for, or your newspaper, or your social set?

Or will you really show that your four years in college have not been wasted, and that you really *do* use your head, and that your trained mind is your own, as it was trained to be?

Women of America, don't you *know*, in your hearts, that you must make the right choice, the only choice, and that you must act on it, beginning tomorrow and continuing for all your years thereafter?

Don't you know that the sins that were once venial have become mortal now, and that in the Atomic Age the little things are no longer little?

That half-way attitudes are no longer permissible?

You must choose greatness . . . or nothingness.

A little civil thinking every day.

This, in the wealth of its implications, is your office as graduates of Connecticut College.

May strength of mind and steadfastness of heart and good luck go with you!

Nine Classes Return to Connecticut Campus

Classes From the Twenties Establish Benjamin T. Marshall Memorial Alumnae Overflow Dormitories in Record Reunion

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Alumnae Association was held in Palmer Auditorium at 10 o'clock on the morning of Saturday, June 7, Charlotte Beckwith Crane, president of the Association, chairman. Opening the meeting with her own report of the year's activities, Mrs. Crane said:

"In making my brief report to you, I wish to thank you for the honor of being your president, and for the pleasure of the many and varied associations which I have enjoyed through the alumnae organization. I also wish to express my appreciation for your loyalty and support. To Kathryn Moss I wish to express my everlasting gratitude for her course of indoctrination in the affairs of the Alumnae Association, for her willing help and advice. And my thanks go to Sadie Benjamin Coit of the Alumnae Office staff for her cheerful assistance at all times.

Two Projects Sponsored

"At present the Association is sponsoring two main projects. 1. A review of the constitution with the purpose of revising it wherever necessary. The chairman of this committee is Eleanor Jones Heilman, past president of the Alumnae Association. For the sake of efficiency and convenience the membership of the committee is composed of alumnae from the Philadelphia area. A report from the committee will be presented at the next meeting of the Executive Board of the Association. 2. The second project is the presentation by the Alumnae Fund Committee, through the medium of chapters, printed material, and the Alumnae Council meeting, of the importance of the Alumnae Fund to the Association. To this project there is the added feature of proposing, when the time seems ripe, that in our contributions to the Alumnae Fund, we include an annual gift to the college, such a gift to come from any surplus accruing after the working budget has been met.

"The second post-war Alumnae Council was held over Washington's Birthday weekend. After three successful Council meetings it is possible to evaluate the increasing importance of the Council, which represents a true cross-section of the alumnae body. It is becoming the policy-making department of the Alumnae Association, which is its proper function.

"I have had the pleasure of visiting eight chapters during the year,—Boston, Philadelphia, New London, Waterbury, Springfield, New York, New Jersey, and West-

chester. I don't think I shall hurt anyone's feelings when I state that I was served the best food by the New London chapter, and greeted by the most people at the Boston meeting. I find that each chapter has its own personality, its own problems, but all have one thing in common, an enthusiasm for and loyalty to Connecticut College. As an organization we are fortunate in the fact that we are automatically growing all the time. With life expectancy what it is today and with the size of the college maintained at its present numbers, it will still be many years before we reach a leveling off period.

"As we grow we find new chapters being born, notably this year, Denver and Southern California, and old ones springing back into life, such as Springfield. With this growth we must expect the accompanying growing pains. We are experiencing them now in the cramped physical quarters of our office and in the fact that our office staff must be increased."

Helpful Suggestion Available

In the absence of the First Vice President, Lydia Albree Child, the president read Mrs. Child's report, the text of which follows. "On going over the reports from the secretaries of twelve chapters I find that each report stresses the responsibility of alumnae in interesting able prospective students in the college. The suggestion was made that when Mr. Cobbledick, Director of Admissions, asks alumnae to interview candidates for admissions, it would be a great help to have him include a short list of questions, some of which he himself might ask if he were seeing the student. In this way alumnae would be able to be of greater assistance to the admissions officers.

"Chapter programs and work vary considerably according to the size of the group. Almost all chapters try to arrange one meeting a year for prospective students and for undergraduates. These meetings and those at which a speaker from the college is the guest seem to have the greatest appeal to the largest number of members.

"Most chapters attempt to make an annual contribution to the Alumnae Association. Money-making projects vary from the very simple "bake sales" to full-fledged formal dances and theater benefits as the size and stability of the chapters warrant.

"Reports to me from the chapters include many fine suggestions as to program planning, financial projects, and

publicity. When requested to do so I shall be glad to share these suggestions with any interested chapter members and officers."

Alumnae Aid Undergraduates

The following report on alumnae-student relations submitted by Kathryn Ekirch, Second Vice President, was read in the absence of Miss Ekirch by Mrs. Crane, President. "For some time there has been the belief among certain alumnae that insufficient attention has been directed to student-alumnae relations. It has fallen to the Second Vice President to study the situation, and hence in this capacity I shall attempt to explain what has been done this year and also to present my own opinion on the subject.

"At the Alumnae Council in February it was suggested that the following program be adopted:

"1. That all chapters continue and develop their fine work of welcoming new graduates through social functions, meetings, officerships for new members, and that contact with undergraduates be established through special parties, letters, and other personal relations.

"2. That junior and senior class officers meet with Kathryn Moss, Executive Secretary of the Association, prior to the last class meeting of the year in an effort to learn and impart some information about the Association to the students.

"3. That the Second Vice President prepare a brief descriptive paragraph of the Association to be printed in the college handbook.

"4. That the Second Vice President submit an article about the Association, together with the names and addresses of all chapter presidents, and that she prepare a diagrammatic outline of the Association, showing the existing channels through which each alumna is held in contact with the college. That all of this material be mimeographed and distributed to the graduating class.

"Since this is the first year that points three and four have been carried out, it is difficult to estimate what interest, if any, they may arouse toward alumnae activities. However, it is to be hoped that students will at least become familiar with how and where the organization functions.

"Considerable emphasis has been placed on the idea of alumnae getting together with students on campus to discover the type of meetings they expect in the chapter they will enter, their ideas for group activity, etc. In speaking to students about such affairs, I found they were forced to admit that any campus activity, whether it be dance, date, meeting, or just the movies, would hold precedence over a tea party with old grads who wished to discuss an organization which up to and including Commencement Day is understandably remote in the eyes of any and every senior. As tangible proof of this attitude is the party given by a chapter in February to which over 30 students were invited and only three appeared.

"It is not my wish to appear pessimistic or defeatist for I sincerely feel that relationships of this kind establish

themselves slowly over a period of years. However, may I urge each alumna who contemplates the desirability and the lofty idealism of bringing together the students and alumnae to think less abstractly and more concretely about a subject lovely to discuss but difficult to act upon. In continuing our efforts, let us try to remember our own undergraduate attitude toward alumnae organizations and develop the contacts of both groups with insight and intelligence."

Office Work Explained

Kathryn Moss, Executive Secretary, welcomed the alumnae to the campus and explained the work of the Alumnae Office.

"This year we are having our second peace-time reunion, a reunion which is of especial interest to the President of the Association and to me, since among those who have returned are our own college friends from the classes of 1923 through 1928. Also here for this reunion are representatives of the classes of '43, '44 and '46, war-time classes, many of whose members have had experiences far beyond their years, and in whose strength of spirit we take great pride. To all of you, members of the classes of two generations, as your representative on the campus I bring you the greetings and warm welcome of those of us, faculty, administrative officers, and students, who live and work at the college. We are glad you are here, and we hope you will enjoy each other, and even more your visit to the college of which you are all a part, a more important part than perhaps you realize.

The Alumnae Association has become such a large organization with so many ramifications that it is somewhat difficult to compress a report of its activities, from the point of view of the Executive Secretary, into a short time,



Pre-Inauguration Day Scurrying by Delegates

but we can at least give you information about some of our work which seems to us of special importance.

Fundamental to much work of the Association is what we think of as the *Alumnae Office work*. Without records, as up-to-date and accurate as we can make them, of who and where you are many of the activities of the Association in classes, chapters, Council, and Fund would be ineffective. On those records Sadie Coit Benjamin labors constantly and valiantly, and may I say, since she cannot do so, with what seems to me a high degree of success, to keep the information about you recorded, and to pass on to you that information when you need it. You are filed and cross-filed alphabetically, by classes, and geographically, and we keep addressograph plates of your names, which change from maiden to married with such gratifying, if difficult, frequency.

We send regularly to class, chapter, Fund, and other officers lists and notices of changes of addresses, and many of these officers in turn send us word of changes of which they know. We urgently request the officers to whom these lists are sent to keep the lists and to make the changes as they are received from the Alumnae Office which is seriously concerned with the attempt to keep you informed of the affairs of the college and the Association. If the changes are made when received, the lists of the officers will always agree with those in the Alumnae Office. I emphasize this part of the work strongly because, while it is not difficult, if taken care of promptly, it is, as I say, basic to the proper functioning of much of the activity of the Association. We are grateful to the many officers who handle these details with such cheerful efficiency.

Council, Chapters Active

Another important undertaking with which the Alumnae Office is closely concerned is the *Alumnae News*. As to content, in a limited space, we attempt to bring you general news of the college, personal news of your classmates, occasional articles by the faculty on their specialties, reports of important college events, and articles by alumnae. The News is a quarterly, not a monthly publication, a fact which I believe many alumnae do not understand. News items appearing in a quarterly publication cannot usually be redhot. However, our aim is to give you the current information which seems of the greatest importance.

The Alumnae Council, the growth of which was retarded by the war, is now happily flourishing. It is composed in membership, as many of you know, of one representative from each chapter and each class, of the Alumnae Fund workers and the members of the Executive Board of the Association. So far the membership has changed annually, except in the case of some of the Fund workers and Executive Board members whose term is biennial. The purpose of the Council is to bring annually to the campus a cross-section of alumnae for the purpose of learning of the progress of the college and the Association and discussing various problems and courses of action. For the

past two years the Council has been extremely successful under the able chairmanship of Roberta Newton Blanchard. This success indicates that Connecticut College alumnae are intelligently and actively interested in the current education activities of the college and not merely in their undergraduate experiences on the campus.

The nineteen chapters of the Association are carrying on with varying degrees of success from brilliant effectiveness to obvious disintegration. About the latter condition we are not too seriously worried, as we have seen it change in the course of one year's time to the former. The college is greatly indebted to the chapters for their activities in furthering valuable public relationships for the college in local communities, in helping to interest able prospective students, in raising funds for scholarships, for the Infirmary, for the Alumnae Fund, and for moral support through long and difficult years. We are fortunate to have as president of the Association Charlotte Beckwith Crane, who in the past has been an outstandingly successful chapter president herself. Because of her thorough understanding of the organization and problems of chapters, her advice during the past year to old and new chapters has been invaluable.

Fund Goals Achieved

The Alumnae Fund, under the able direction of Ruth Ferree Wessels, chairman, assisted by Fund Committee members and Class Agents, has I believe achieved at least two goals toward which we have long been working,—a clearer understanding on the part of many alumnae of the organization and purposes of the Fund, and an increased percentage of contributors. For the past year the Fund and Association officers have given careful consideration to the project of expanding the purpose of the Fund from maintenance of the Association to include an annual gift from surplus funds to the college. Further discussion and information concerning this matter will be reported in the next issue of the News. The statistical report of the Fund for 1946-47 appears on page 28 of this issue.

These necessarily brief comments on some phase of the work of the Association do not adequately indicate the extent and quality of the work of many alumnae in other kinds of Association work. Lack of time and not lack of appreciation of the importance of the work done by many committee members, by class officers, class correspondents, reunion chairmen and their committees, and other class officers causes us to omit further comment at this time on much excellent work. Reorganization of certain class procedures has been recommended by some of the class officers, and full consideration of the recommendations will be given by the Executive Board in the Fall.

This report has dealt with some of the major affairs of the Association as the Alumnae Office is concerned with them, but it is you who have made and are continuing to make alumnae work important in the life of the college. We hope that you will continue with these activities in the chapters, the Council, the Fund, the Alumnae News,

through committees and classes, and that as the college changes and develops under the new and able leadership of Miss Park we can all together plan and carry out even more important work."

Treasurer, Finance Chairman Report

The Treasurer's report to June 1, 1947, was read in the absence of Gertrude Butler, Treasurer, by the Assistant Treasurer, Sadie Benjamin Coit, who explained that the fiscal year runs until June 30, after which some additional expenses and income would appear on the final report for the year, which would be filed for audit. (The Treasurer's report for the full year is printed on page 19.)

Emily Warner Caddock, chairman of the Finance Committee, presented the budget for the coming year, pointing out that it totaled about \$2,000 more than the budget of last year. It is hoped that a third member can be added to the Alumnae Office staff, to provide for the increase in costs all along the line, and to make salary increases for the staff members now in office in order to bring their salaries in line with comparable campus salaries and to accord with the scale of other alumnae organizations in comparable colleges. Discussion was invited. None was forthcoming, and it was moved and seconded that the budget be approved as presented, and the vote so carried.

A representative from the Cleveland Chapter asked for a clarification of the present policy as to Life Memberships. Miss Moss explained that the provision for accepting \$50 as a Life Membership has never been rescinded, but that there are actually very few Life Mem-

bers and indeed this type of membership is not encouraged, since it is felt that it does not stimulate healthy interest and participation in alumnae affairs. If many people made such a lump-sum payment and forever after closed their hearts and pocketbooks to Alumnae Fund appeals, the Association's financial condition would rapidly decline.

Roberta Newton Blanchard, retiring president of the Alumnae Council, gave a brief report of that activity. She stated that the Council is an effective and worth-while branch of the Association, but since it is young, it may need some changes in its organization. She suggested that class and chapter representatives be appointed for a two instead of a one year term, thus changing only fifty per cent of the membership year.

Benjamin Marshall Memorial

The reunion classes of the twenties, 1923 through 1928, and the class of 1920 had previously decided to combine their gifts as a memorial to former President Benjamin T. Marshall. The chairman of the Marshall Memorial Committee, Mildred Seeley Trotman, presented two suggestions from the committee as to the form which this memorial should take. The suggestions were: 1. That the sum, which it was hoped would amount to approximately \$1,500, be used for the purchase of modern poetry books for the library, the collection to be known as the Benjamin T. Marshall Memorial Collection. 2. That the money be used in part for books of modern poetry, and in part to establish an annual student poetry prize. It was voted to accept the second suggestion.

JESSIE WILLIAMS KOHL '26

Recording Secretary, pro tem



Inauguration Procession—Mary Harkness, Knowlton Houses in Background

Connecticut College Alumnae Association

Treasurer's Report, July 1, 1946 to June 30, 1947

Balance on hand July 1, 1946 \$2,615.51

RECEIPTS TO DATE (Alumnae Fund)

From Individuals:

Class of 1919 thru 1945	\$7,090.60	
Class of 1946 at graduation	400.00	
Subsequent gifts	68.00	
Class of 1947 at graduation	350.00	
Ex-members of '46 and '47	82.00	\$7,990.60

From Chapters:

Cleveland (for '45-'46, received after books were closed, therefore included in '46-'47	200.00	
Westchester	50.00	Meriden
Fairfield	17.00	Hartford
Waterbury	25.00	New London
Boston	50.00	Washington
New Haven	35.00	Cleveland (for '46-'47)
		677.00

From Classes:

1927 \$10	1928 \$10	1939 \$10	30.00
-----------------	-----------------	-----------------	-------

From Miscellaneous:

Net from sale of 1946 calendars	568.37	
Travel refund from council	17.70	586.07

\$9,283.67 9,283.67

Total Receipts \$11,899.18

DISBURSEMENTS:

	To date	Budget
Salaries (including withholding tax)		
Balance 1945-46	\$ 827.27	
1946-47	4,841.96	4,965.00
Office Expenses	254.37	150.00
Supplies	95.55	150.00
Student help	201.90	175.00
Telephone and telegraph	1,213.99	1,300.00
Postage, printing, stationery	1,684.54	1,500.00
News	705.06	1,000.00
Travel	186.46	130.00
Miscellaneous		
	\$10,011.10	\$9,370.00

10,011.10

Balance on hand June 30, 1947 \$1,888.08

GERTRUDE S. BUTLER, Treasurer

Budget for 1947-48

(Approved at the annual meeting, June 7, 1947)

Alumnae News	\$ 1,700.00
Office Supplies	225.00
Telephone and Telegraph	175.00
Postage	300.00
Printing, exclusive of News	700.00
Travel	1,200.00
Miscellaneous	150.00
Salaries	7,370.00
(Executive Secretary, Assistant, Secretary, Additional Clerical)	
	<hr/> \$11,820.00

Katharine Blunt Graduate Fellowship Fund

July 1, 1947

Balance carried forward	\$ 360.31
Sale of four histories at \$2.00	8.00
Accrued interest, National Bank of Commerce	3.59
In Fund, July 1, 1947	<hr/> \$ 371.90

Investments of Connecticut College Alumnae Association

Held June 30, 1947 by Sykes Student Alumnae House Fund

Bonds

	Approximate Market Value
\$2,000 Atlantic City Electric Co. 1st mtg 3 $\frac{1}{4}$ s due January 15, 1964	\$ 2,140.00
\$2,000 Dominion of Canada 3 $\frac{1}{4}$ s due January 15, 1961	2,170.00
\$2,000 Morris & Essex R. R. 1st and refund mtg 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ s 2000	1,200.00
\$4,400 (Maturity Value) U. S. Savings "F" due August 1953	3,559.60
\$ 375 (Maturity Value) U. S. Savings "F" due March 1955	291.00
\$1,000 (Maturity Value) U. S. Savings "F" due February 1956	760.00
\$4,000 (Maturity Value) U. S. Savings "F" due July 1956	3,016.00
\$1,100 (Maturity Value) U. S. Savings "F" due March 1957	823.90
\$1,100 (Maturity Value) U. S. Savings "F" due March 1958	816.20
\$2,000 U. S. Savings "G" due October 1, 1958	2,000.00

Savings Accounts

National Bank of Commerce New London, No. 9469	2,437.30
Savings Bank of New London, No. 151635	988.36
	\$20,202.36

Changes in Investments

June 15, 1946—June 30, 1947

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS, as reported June 15, 1946:

National Bank of Commerce	1,602.30	
Savings Bank of New London	973.70	2,576.00

RECEIPTS:

National Bank of Commerce, interest	10.00	
1947 Collection	600.00	
Interest Series "G"	25.00	
Interest for year on:		
Atlantic City Electric Co.	65.00	
Dominion of Canada	65.00	
Morris & Essex R. R.	70.00	
Savings Bank of New London, interest	14.66	
Received from collection of \$2,000 U. S. Treasury 3 $\frac{3}{4}$ s, 1956-46 matured	2,000.00*	2,849.66
		\$5,425.66

DISBURSEMENTS:

* Purchased \$2,000 U. S. Savings "G" due Oct. 1, 1958	2,000.00
--	----------

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS JUNE 30, 1947:

National Bank of Commerce	2,437.30	
Savings Bank of New London	988.36	3,425.66
		\$5,425.66

I have audited the books of the Connecticut College Alumnae Association on June 30, 1947, and have found them correct.

OLIVER F. COOPER, Auditor

CLASS NOTES

Editor, Mrs. Robert D. Hughes, Jr. (Nancy Wolfe '42)
20 Greenmount Blvd. Dayton 9, Ohio

1920

MRS. JOAN M. ODELL (Joan Munro)
Correspondent
104 South Broadway, Tarrytown, New York

The sympathy of the class goes to Jessie Monzies Luce whose mother died in December 1946.

Helen Collins Miner writes of her trip to California last summer. "It was the most wonderful trip! . . . the best thing of all was to have our whole family together to enjoy it all. The report of it, even at this late date, will interest '20's and travelers in the west.

Waldo, the two girls and I had a liessurely trip out, by way of Kentucky, Tennessee, Arkansas, Texas, New Mexico . . . to Arizona where we met Larry, just back from overseas duty in Japan, Korea, and China. He had arrived in Flagstaff, Arizona, just twenty minutes before we did, and was standing in front of the hotel when we drove up.

Then the real sight-seeing began. . . went next day to the Grand Canyon. . . went over Boulder Dam, and swimming in Lake Meade. . . then across the desert to Los Angeles. . . we were taken all over the M.G. M. Studios at Culver City. . . on to Sequoia National Park, then Yosemite. . . spent several delightful days in San Francisco, played Black Jack and Roulette in Reno, went swimming in Great Salt Lake, visited the largest copper mine in the world, and saw our first Rodeo. We lingered in Wyoming and Yellowstone Park, especially . . . loved Jackson Hole. . . just like a story-book, surrounded by the majestic Grand Tetons. . . rode horseback a lot, and had a snowball fight on a glacier. In Cheyenne, went to grand Rodeo, and sat right next to Admiral Nimitz and official party. . . loved every bit of Colorado, Denver our favorite city. . . were conducted all over the Mint by a special guide.

Waldo had to leave for home then, by plane, but the rest of us left Denver to go on a camping expedition. We set up camp about fourteen miles north of Buena Vista, far from any habitation, surrounded by mountains. . . great fun and experience.

We came home by way of Nebraska, Iowa, Chicago Detroit, Niagara Falls, Cornell University and finally across the Hudson into Massachusetts and soon were back in our own little Connecticut, which looked pretty and trim and neat, to us, and the roads *so well-marked!* We were

gone nine weeks, and covered 12,000 miles, twenty-four states and one Canadian province.

1923

ALICE P. HOLCOMBE
Correspondent
Connecticut College

Being back on campus put me well with-in the Ramsay sphere of influence, so when Alice came to my office a few days ago bearing sheafs of blue questionnaires, diligently filled out by fellow-members of 1923, and asked me to flip through them and write a column, I found myself saying "sure, sure" without a second thought. There's an appeal in those big blue eyes that makes it practically impossible to say anything but "yes"! The assignment has been really interesting, bringing me up to date as it has on so many people I had lost touch with. Perhaps it was a mistake, though, to go through Koine (the 1923 edition) at the same time - but I kept telling myself we all must have changed a *great deal* since those pictures were taken!

It was interesting to see how many have consistently followed the pattern laid down in those days. Jane Gardner, for instance, was said to "wield the paint brush with great skill, and it was rumored about that she had arrived in art"; now we find that Jane has been an assistant professor in the Fine Arts Department of the University of Delaware since 1935, and is a member of so many art organizations there just isn't room to list them in this column. Another of our talented members who has followed the gleam is Peg Heyer; in 1923 it was written that "Peg has talent - no doubt about it", and now, after spending the intervening years teaching and supervising art in several places, Peg is back in New London as Art Supervisor of Public Schools. Here again is an impressive list of art club memberships.

On the subject of memberships, no one could be expected to collect more than Helen Barkerding Neuberg (Westwood, N. J.); they include the Rockland Golf Club, Women's New Jersey Golf Association, Metropolitan Golf Association (Executive Board), and the Bergen County Golf Association (President). We're reminded in Koine of all the things Helen was interested in - "singing, acting, Spanish Club, and other things, we can't remember them all" - surely, golf must have been one of them!

In our Foreign Department we find La-

vinnia Hull Smith living in Nassau. With a husband who is Chief Clerk of Bahamas House of Assembly and Secretary of the Bahama Branch of the Empire Parliamentary Association - and Lavinia herself working for a British firm there for the past two years - she must be heavily British-encrusted by now. It would be nice to hear more about her life there. Also I think we should hear more about Virginia Root's job, as it must be interesting: secretary to the Vice-President and General Attorney of Radio Corporation of America in New York City.

Vivienne Mader, as perhaps most of us have heard but are interested to hear again, has been owner and director of a dance studio in New York City since 1938, specializing in Hawaiian native dances. In an illustrated leaflet which is part of Vivienne's publicity there are most enthusiastic comments about her unusual programmes from New York critics. Having trained under Martha Graham, Kotchetovsky, Dalcroze and many other top ranking dancers, Vivienne really has achieved excellence. Much of her time during the war was given to dancing at camps, hospitals and canteens under the auspices of the Red Cross - a real contribution.

Mention of Hawaii reminds us of Mary P. Wheeler who, after leaving college, taught for a while at the Kamehameha School in Honolulu and later was librarian at the Bishop Museum there. Coming back to New Haven in 1937 Mary has worked at Yale in various departments, and since 1944 has been librarian and editorial assistant in the Department of Physiology at Yale Medical School.

Alice Ramsay - as if we didn't all know - keeps on doing a wonderful job as Director of Personnel at Connecticut. Among other bulwarks of 1923, Judy Warner continues at the National Girl Scout Headquarters in New York City where she is concerned with the selection and placement of professional workers in the organization; Virginia Eddy forges along as the President's secretary at Wellesley; Anna K. Buell has been case work supervisor in the Hillside Children's Center, a social agency in Rochester, New York, since 1938 - and many others go steadily on in their chosen fields with an admirable stability and purpose.

1927

MRS. ARTHUR W. SHAW
(Margaret Woodworth) *Correspondent*
1629 Mt. Eagle Place, Alexandria, Virginia

Interesting news has come from near and far. Elizabeth Fowler Coxie shares with us a letter from Katherine Foster from Weisbaden, Germany where Kay is with the American Red Cross. She is working with neuro-psychiatric patients, an interesting and

worthwhile job that keeps her busy day and night. She still finds time to study German twice a week and to take occasional trips on her time off. She has been to Heidelberg, Bavaria, and expects to spend her annual leave in Czechoslovakia. Her hope is to be home this spring or late summer.

Lillian Dauby Gries writes of a visit to New London to see her Jeanie who is a freshman. Dave, 16, is at Hotchkiss, but she still has Marty, 13, at home. Esther Hunt Peacock and her husband are busy with athletics. Larry is with Friends School in Baltimore. Last fall she substituted at Goucher, teaching swimming and badminton, in addition to officiating at basketball and hockey games. Summers, she and her sister run a hotel. The Alliquippa House at Small Pt., Maine, for teenage boys, girls, and adults. Esther finds time for all this in addition to caring for her family which includes Danny, 16, and Ronnie, 13. Mary Wilcox Cross surprised me with news of a reunion in my old home town of Ridge-wood, N. J. On a visit there to see her sister, Kay Wilcox McCallom, '23, she spent an afternoon reminiscing with Florence Surpliss Miller, Lois Penny Stephenson, and Frances Maines Bicknell, ex '27. I should have liked to be there, too. Mary is very busy with church work, book clubs, garden club and two daughters, aged 14 and 5. She enjoys the life of a minister's wife and highly recommends it.

1929

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

Jean Hamlet Dudley and Catharine Greer attended the Alumnae Council weekend on campus. They are among the first of our class to have the pleasure of meeting Miss Park as the new president of the college. Jean says, "It was all so stimulating and invigorating that I've been feeling like a new person ever since."

A telephone call to Leonia, N. J. gave me opportunity to talk with Elizabeth Seward, (Mrs. C. E. Tarvin.) Betty with her Lt. Col. husband, Barbara 3, and Peter 5 mo. moved to their present home a year ago. Being very busy with her family and not having her piano, Betty's musical interests are hibernating at present. She had had greetings from Helen (Sonnice) Smith Haldy and her husband.

1930

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

Born:

To Donald and Edith Allen MacDiarmid

a daughter, Elizabeth Ann, February second.

Barbara White Kenniston with her husband and two blonde children, Jock 8, and Susan 3, enjoy living in Crafton, a small New England town where they have a house, a garden, and a view of the rolling hills. During the war Barbara did social work and placement of English evacuees in and around Worcester. Now she does some social work and is a director of, and writes the appeals of "The Worcester Children's Friend Society". Barbara sent the following news. Allison Durkee Tyler went to Korea in September with her two children, "Ty" and "Jay" to join "O.Z.", a lieutenant colonel. Living among people who think and live so differently from us, Allison finds interesting. The joy of having her family together again makes her overlook such inconveniences as no running water, limited heat, and erratic electricity. Eleanor Thayer Toney is in California where Al is a captain in the Navy. Al junior, is almost a young man. Betty McCusker White with her husband and little boy, Arthur, have done a good deal of travelling this past year and are planning a trip to the West Indies.

Elizabeth Perkins spent several months in Maine and has her art class at the Brick Store Museum.

Since her brother John's death, Elizabeth Hicks has returned to Alabama from Tucson to be with her mother.

Edith Allen MacDiarmid stayed in San Diego after Mac and the three boys drove across the country to their new station. When Elizabeth Ann was thirteen days old, Edie and her daughter flew to New York to join the rest of the family. There, they are having a difficult time trying to find a suitable house.

Fort McMurray seems to be a friendly place from Isabel Gilbert Greenwood's letter. The day of their arrival two ladies were preparing breakfast for them. Then the people gave them a shower of home preserved fruits and vegetables. The Rectory is very nice and well equipped. The boys like the school where there are just over a hundred children and four teachers. Mails come four days a week by plane from Edmonton. A picture of the settlement surprises me with the number of houses.

1931

MRS. ARTHUR G. LANGE
(Rosemary Brewer) *Correspondent*
pro tem)
147 Canoe Brook Pkwy., Summit, N. J.

Marriage: Kay Noonan to Robert T. Gross on Feb. 22 in Pittsfield.

Birth: To Rufus L. and Aurelia Hunt Robinson, twin boys, sometime last fall. This makes four sons in the Robinson family.

C. B. Rice, Dot Cluthe Schoof and Thursa Barnum attended the Alumnae Council Meeting on Campus. C. B. worked like a beaver as chairman of the annual theatre benefit staged by the New York, Westchester and New Jersey Chapters. She and Cluthe ran into Lorna McGuire at the New London station and enjoyed a reunion en route to New York. Lorna reports that Bonnie Bahney Wiley is now living in Newport, R. I.

Tommy Larson Sperry is busier than ever at her job with the U. S. Committee for the Care of European Children. She takes frequent trips about the country arranging for homes for foreign orphans who are brought here for adoption. Connie Ganoe Jones moved to East Pembroke, Mass. in January. Not long ago she and her family spent a Sunday with Imy Hawthorne Chaffee and her family, who live only 20 miles away in Sharon. Imp's husband is Superintendent of Schools there.

Besides Kay Noonan's exciting news, there has been a letter from Kay Bradley Wallace in which she mentioned her "two fairly grown-up daughters - 11 and 8." And Marg Fishburne McKown sent along an account of her very full life. In addition to being the mother of two and the mistress of a new nine-room house, she has "a very interesting but demanding job as organist and music director of a large Episcopal church, with boys' and men's choirs, a junior choir and countless extras. "I am also," she writes, "on the faculty of the Hartford Musical Foundation, doing coaching and piano work with veterans and young adults, . . . Schedule Chairman for the venerable Musical Club of Hartford with a concert every Thursday to arrange, and on the Executive Board of the Opera Guild."

To Achsah Roberts Fennell, Class Correspondent for the past five years, our thanks for doing a good job, often under great personal difficulties. Hope you have all checked and returned your ballots, so that our official incumbent will be able to report the names of our new Class Officers in the next issue.

1933

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

Alice Reord Hooper was back in this country last winter and knowing that, I wrote to her. Here is her answer: "I arrived here early in June with my two sons, Keith 8 and Neil 5½ for a visit with my family. . . . This was my first return to the U. S. since my marriage in '34. We came over on a former troop ship for a relatively short visit. My husband who is now head of the English department at the University of Stellenbosch, Cape Province,

South Africa, did not come with us. . . . Stellenbosch reminds me a great deal of Princeton . . . The population is mainly Afrikaans. My sons were becoming fluent in the Afrikaans language, but I hadn't progressed very far." Bill goes on to say that her husband could not come with them for fear of not being able to get passage back on schedule which is what happened to her and the boys.

Most of the notes I got started: "I'm sorry I don't have much of interest. . . ." and this would be followed by most interesting news—this from Virginia Lavino: "We have three boys aged 9, 6, and 4. (Ed. note - I should latch on to that group.) and a large size black French poodle." Ginny continues, "I loved seeing Jo Eakin Despres and her husband and nifty brood a short time ago. I guess you know Jerry Wertheimer is married." Beside all this swell news on a post-card Ginny found room to note that her husband is an architect, that they live in the country, and—what more could anyone say?—"We certainly enjoy life."

On the heels of Ginny's card came one from Jo; "Being in a college town," says she, "makes me more college-minded than I have been for some time down in the suburbs of Washington. Emile left the state department a year ago to teach Economics here at Williams. Far from the old days of cutting classes it is great fun to be allowed to sit in the back of the room in some of the fascinating courses that are being given. I'm not only reverting to college, however, but to kindergarten, for on one afternoon a week the children (whom she describes as 'amiable' - Lani, almost 6; John, 4; and Charles, 1½) give up their playroom to me and my friends. We draw feverishly all afternoon. We bite our lips, mutter and moan; and then, like golfers after the game relax with refreshments and explain why we did what where!"

A letter from Sue Crawford Stahman reports that she and Art are living in Westport from which Art commutes to New York once more after nearly four years in the Army. "I've retired from the business world," says Sue, "for the fourth time since 1942 - I hope it's the last!"

Also had a wonderful letter from Helen Peasley Comber. She lives in Elyria, Ohio, and although she calls it the backwoods she says they love it. Then she says, "When I go shopping in Cleveland, a suburb of Elyria, I spend more time looking for alumnae faces than for bargains. So far my score is zero, but I am still hopeful. It seems to me that our class of '33 took its lessons in sociology seriously judging from the large families already on record."

And then Peasley does something that endears her to me anew - she gives with a big bunch of news about anyone she happens to know about. According to what she tells me Eleanor Husted Hendry had her

first child in New York, the second in New Orleans, and the third in Seattle and is now living in Charleston, S. C. I think that stands up pretty well to any stories about how tough and adaptable our grandmothers may have been. "By the way she is married to a Navy man who plays the piano superbly as she does!" Then comes that "no interesting news about me" gag as Peasley continues: "Bob had several years of Army duty in the Pentagon, and since he travelled a lot I used to invite Tessie Nelson and Vicky Stearns out to keep me company. Used to try out a lot of fancy recipes on them and the poor girls, starving on boarding-house food, would come back for more."

Vicki verified that with a short note a few days after I got this letter from Peasley. "At present I am a classification analyst in the office of the Secretary of War—Pentagon Building. Have been in Washington for the past five years."

Marion Agnew Kirk writes: "I have three children, 4, 7, and 10, a den of Cub Scouts, and a Sunday School class of Junior High girls. They aren't news, but they pretty well account for my time."

Two more that "didn't have any news" were Marjorie Green Sullivan and Peg Frazier Clum. Marj is settled in Glenn Falls, N. Y., after seeing her husband through 40 months with the Sea Bees. Like all of us she hopes some day to get back to C. C. and see the "new" buildings. Peg says: "Bought a house in Troy, N. Y., in 1945. It is an old baby, and we have been endeavoring to make it presentable inside and out. Our two daughters, Twinkle and Francie, are 7 and 3 respectively." Mary Newcomb has darling twin girls. "Sal and Sue are six and love kindergarten."

Both Peg Clum and Marj Sullivan mentioned having seen Edith Graff Pollock at regular intervals. Just before taking inventory of all this news I had decided that I would phone Edie and get some of her latest news. Even though we have both lived in Montclair, she has been working in her husband's concern and I haven't seen her for ages. Before I could do so, however, I learned the shocking news that she had died of heart disease while on a trip to Florida with her husband. As your correspondent I have expressed the sympathy of our class to Edie's family.

1934

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

Births: To David and Frances (Fritz) Rooke Robinson a third son, Dicky, Nov. 15, 1946. All the boys are under 5 and their parents are doing their rooms over with decorations of cowboys, Indians, ships, and airplanes to suit the masculine family.

To Seymour and Edith Richman Stolzenburg, a second son, Ross Mark, Dec. 19, 1946. Her other son is two and a half. Besides her household duties Edith is busy with the Jackson Heights Consumers' Council. To Frank and Miriam Young Vanderbrouk a third child and first son, Clyde Young, born Feb. 8, 1947. Her two daughters are now 9 and 7. To Frederick and Kate Lewis Witt a second child and first son, Joseph, on Jan. 21, 1947. Judith is now 2. To James and Millicent Waghorn Cass a daughter, Caroline, in January, 1947.

Ernie Herman Katz is working for Bell and Howell Mfg. Co. in Chicago as a statistical clerk, using her high school arithmetic. Her son, Michael, goes to a superior sort of nursery school which calls for and delivers the children. Ernie talked to Mary Curnow Berger's husband and he reports that Red has been having quite a time with eye trouble. It is the result of being hit in the eye by one of her twins with a toy, and later a flare up when one of them had scarlet fever.

Edith Stockman Ruettinger keeps busy with her 10 year old adopted daughter, Infant Welfare, League of Women Voters, Women's Club and riding.

Grace Nicoll McNiff and sons, 8 and 5½, are back in Waterbury, Conn., with her husband now discharged from the Navy. Mary McNulty McNair has a boy 9 and a girl 5 and is busy with YWCA, Symphony Orchestra and Garden Club. Miriam Greil Pouzzner has two children and does volunteer social work in New Haven. Helen Merwin Tally lives on Long Island and has two girls 7½ and 4.

Lilla Linkletter Stuart with her two children, a girl 7 and boy 4½, lives in East Lyme, Conn. Lydia Riley Davis has three children 8½, 7, and 2. They live in Hingham, Mass.

1937

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

Born to Thomas and Barbara Haines Werbe a son, Daniel Stewart, on March 29. His sister Ann is 5 and brother Tim is 3. Bobby and new son left the hospital Easter Sunday.

Belinda Beam, living in Mt. Vernon, Ohio, is working for the Cooper-Bessimer Corporation. In January she advanced from "Secretary to the Comptroller and Gal Friday for the Accounting Department to Secretary to the Secretary and the Treasurer." Belinda had seen Cornelia Hadsell last fall when Corky was en route to Columbus to a football game. She is out of the WAC and back at her old job as society editor of a Cleveland paper. A Cleveland friend told Belinda that Corky had been the recipient of some sort of newspaper award recently.

Margo Coulter has been taking Civil Service examinations in San Francisco. She said: "I believe I worked harder for those three than for my college finals." One was five hours long. She is also taking classes in Oakland through Civil Service to administer Civil Service aptitude tests. Margo may come east for a visit this spring after being in California seven long years.

Sometime ago I was a dinner guest at Lucille Cate Hull's in Brooklyn. She and Larry have a beautiful modern apartment overlooking all Brooklyn and Manhattan, and what's more important, a darling son, Larry IV, now a year old. Louise Langdon was there and Dot Daly was supposed to come but couldn't. We had a grand time and a very delicious meal. Weezie is employed by B. Altman's in the Winter Sports Shop, and hopes to branch out into advertising.

I am sure the entire class will wish to express their sympathy to Gretchen Kemmer Wheelock whose mother died just before Christmas.

1938

MRS. JOHN P. NORTHCOTT
(Winifred Nies), *Correspondent*
Minneapolis, Minn.

MRS. DANIEL W. von BREMEN, Jr.
(Carmen Palmer), *Correspondent*
3-01 150 St., Whitestone, N. Y.

Married: Peg Nelson to Howard E. Hanson, Director of the Eastman School of Music. Bessie Morehouse to De Ross Kellogg, October, 1945.

Births: To Bill and Mim Kenigsberg Glass, a son, Allan Richard, June 6, 1946. To Rich and Winnie Frank Havell, a son, Bruce, Aug. 2, 1946. To Bill and M. C. Jenks Dolan, a son, Arthur William, Oct. 25, 1946. To Lewis and Bunny Hurlbut White, a daughter, Erna Elise, Nov. 13, 1946. To Henry and Betty Talbot Smith, a son, Henry Oliver III, Dec. 30, 1946. To Arnold and Jean Young Pierce, ex '38, a daughter, Andrea Jean, Feb. 6, 1947. To Don and Carol Moore Kepler, a son, Steven Moore, Feb. 10, 1947. To William and Betty Brewer Wood, a son, Geoffrey Middleton, Feb. 10, 1947. To Howard and Margaret Irwin Langborgh, a son, Richard Fraser, March 15, 1947.

Death: Linda Huntington, 10 mos., July 30, 1946. Daughter of John and Winnie Nies Northcott.

The list of sons and daughters of the class of '38 is rapidly growing. Jinny Wilson Hart, Chip 5½, Lee 4, Dinah 6 mos. Elsie Schwenk Fullerton, Allen 6, Elaine 4, and a boy (no name given) 7 mos. Betty Fairbank Swayne ex '38, 2 boys, 7 and 3. Helen Swan Stanley, David 4 and Margaret 3. Augusta Straus Goodman, a boy 4½

and a girl 2½. Anne Gildersleeve Blackman ex '38, Anne 8, Carol 5, and Jimmy 4 mos. Marg McCulloch Null ex '38, Margaret 5, and Walter III 2. Jane Kellogg Staley ex '38, Deborah Lee 5, Jane Kellogg 3, and Molly 9 mos.

Liz Fielding writes that she is still a research writer for the Republican National Committee, has bought a second hand cabin cruiser, and has part interest in a house in Hyattsville, Md. Dr. Betty Cherry Spier reports she did general practice for two years during the war, but is now limiting herself to anesthesiology. Tom and Marjorie Beaudette Wilson report from Birmingham, Michigan, that they, Thayer 5½ and Patty 3½, are living near Ernest and Audrey Krause Maron, and their two small sons, John and Winnie Nies Northcott are heading for Minneapolis, where Johnny is to set up the job classification program for Cargill, Inc. Ann McDonald ex '38, is working in a bank in McDonald, Pa. Nat Bailliere Eddy accompanies her pilot husband all over the U. S. Emmy Ag Lewis is Supervisor in Charge of Home Service for the Ohio Power Co., in Canton. Barbara Griffin Favour's husband is returning from a year of research at Rockefeller Institute to resume his teaching of clinical medicine at Harvard. Ellen Murray Entzminger, her lawyer husband and two daughters are living in Bay City, Texas. Andy and Mary Mory Schultz are back at Cornell, where Andy is an associate professor. Beth Anderson Verduin reports that her husband is head of the Botany Dept. at the University of South Dakota. Lans 4 and Jan Christine 2½, are both blonde and active.

Dot Bartlett is Chief Dietitian at the Cambridge-Mt. Auburn Hospital. Selma Silverman Switsburg has been living in Hamden, Conn., for a year since her husband was discharged from the service. Selma is a nutrition consultant with the Conn. State Dept. of Health. Helen Swan Stanley loves living in Arlington, Virginia. Her husband is Chief of Employee Training at the Veterans' Administration. Judy Waterhouse Draper is located permanently in Orlando, Florida, and doubts she'll become a Yankee again. Son Don was 2 on March 29. In August, 1946, Ann Kobnitz ex '38, opened her own advertising and publicity agency. She handled the 1947 March of Dimes Campaign in Cleveland.

1939

MRS. LOUIS W. NIE (Eldreda Lowe)
Correspondent
4815 Guilford Ave., Indianapolis 5, Indiana

Children—A daughter, Sally, was born to Charlie and Middy Weitlich Gieg 'way last July, 1946. The Giegs, their two sons, and Sally, are living in Hudson, Ohio. Vic and Dorothy Barlow Albright have a baby

daughter, Mary Whitney, born on February 2, 1947.

News—Florida seemed to have lured several during winter and spring for Margy Abell visited Ruth Hale Buchanan in Delray; Frances Ernst Hallaran, '36, and Harriet Ernst Veale were in Ft. Lauderdale; Mary Chapman Mathes ex-'39 visited at Hobe Sound; and Tom and Ruth Wilson Cass spent a month in the southern climes. Jean Lyon Loomis ex-'38 took time off from family care and accompanied baby Bobby to Akron for a visit with her family.

Dorothy Clements is now Mrs. Morton F. Downing and Ruth Kellogg was married to Richard J. Kent in March.

1941

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

No marriages to report, but entries in the department of vital statistics are increasing by leaps and bounds. My apologies to Jane Merriee Bentley and husband, Dick, for mislaying the announcement of the birth of Richard Taylor, Jr., who was born on September 21st. He must be almost full-grown by now. Terry Strong Heller wrote me that she and her husband, John, visited Lorrie Lewis Durivan and Tom and that they are the proud parents of a boy born in October. Hal and Eleanor Fuller Skinner announced the birth of a son, Halcyon Edward, on November 21st. Ted and Ethel Wills, who are living in Birmingham, Mich., have a daughter, Carol, who was born on February 11th and on the same day John and Edie Patton Cranshaw provided their four year old Lee with a brother, Douglas Patton. Thea Dutcher Coburn reports that a girl, Nancy Elizabeth, was born to Dot Gardner Downs and her husband on March 18th and, last but not least, a note from May Monte McLaughlin says that I can change that "all 3 children in California" to "all 4 in Alaska." She and McGuff are now living in Ketchikan, Alaska where, as Mary Ann Smith Schmidt says, "William Thomas arrived with spring, March 21st." Incidentally, for any of you prospective Alaskan dwellers, May says that the weather was very mild all winter—only dropping to about 30 degrees. They have a house without resorting to the black market and the scenery is truly beautiful. The only drawbacks are the rain and the high prices.

Received a long letter from Mary Ann Alaska, where, as Mary Ann Smith Schmidt Va. They are among the lucky ones who have a house and are happy to be eliving a normal life for a change. Things seem to be settling down all over. Thea Dutcher Coburn has also moved into a house, as have Jane Merritt Bentley and Helen Jones Costen. Jane, besides taking care of her 6

months old son, is doing volunteer occupational therapy work in the children's ward of the hospital, was a captain in the recent Red Cross drive and is assistant editor of the Englewood Junior League News sheet. Helen Jones Costen's husband was discharged from the service about a year and a half ago and they were florists for a while in Westbrook, but they have now moved to West Hartford where Helen is working at the Aetna Life Insurance Co., as is Linnea Paavola. Wilma Swisler is still busy with her hospital work and is also working with Janet Bunyan Kramer on the scholarship drive for C. C. She came east for the Alumnae Council meeting and stayed with Bets Byrne Anderson and her husband, Willie, who have a very attractive house in Noank near the water. We in New York had quite a reunion on April 16th when the combined Westchester, New York and New Jersey chapters sponsored a performance of the musical hit "Brigadoon" for the benefit of the C. C. alumnae, scholarship, etc., funds. Lee Barry Wilderotter and husband, Bob, were there along with Betty Smith Applegate and Bill, Hobbie, Uffie de Yoe, Peg Ford, Kerrie and her husband and probably many others from our class whom I didn't see. The intermission was all too short but it was fun.

1942

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

Births: To Rennie and Sue Parkhurst Crane, third child and first son, Reynold Marvin Crane, Jr., on February 19.

To Bill and Rilla Loomis Loving, their third child and first son, William E. Loving III.

To the Haywards (Mary "Rusty" Newmeyer), their first child, a son, Michael William Hayward.

To Ken and Janet Kane Applegate, their second child, first daughter, Lynn, March 15.

Since the last issue of the News, I have had many pleasant encounters with '42-ers. In February, Ruth Hankins was in Dayton from Cleveland, visiting her sister, who lives here. Ruth and another sister were en route to California, in a beautiful new convertible, for an indefinite stay. Ruth's winter vacation had been cut short by the onslaught of the measles. Unfortunately for the News, Ruth and I had our get together at a luncheon, and I was not provided with the tools for writing down further '42 news which she imparted.

Later I was better prepared when I saw Hooker Daoust Glendinning who was visiting in town, and hoping soon to see her husband, who is an Army doctor, temporarily, having just recently completed his

medical school work. Hooker has two boys, Tommy and Sandy, $3\frac{1}{2}$ and $1\frac{1}{2}$. She reported the news of Rilla's and Rusty's new babies, noted above, and the fact that the two of them were in the hospital at the same time, same place. Hooker had also seen Eloise Stumm Brush and husband Chris and daughter Carol recently.

The day after Easter, Bob, our four year old Bobby and I started on a barnstorming tour of the east, in the hope of seeing a great many people we hadn't seen since college days, and we succeeded in doing just that. The trip was spur of the minute, so hardly anyone expected us. We had planned to phone various people as we drew near their towns, but the phone strike eliminated that. We took Janet Kane Applegate completely by surprise one morning in Whitehouse, N. J., where she and Ken have a most attractive 100 year old house. Sugar's baby was a day less than a month old on our arrival, but she basketed the baby and put her and three year old Billy into the car with us, and we all drove to Fanwood, N. J., to see Jean Pilling Messersmith and daughter, Nancy. Needless to say, Piglet was doubly surprised to see the whole tribe of us. It was my first glimpse of either of their children and I was most impressed. I only wish our youngest could have been along too, so the meeting could have been complete. We had planned to call Bobby Brengle Wriston into that reunion, but again the lack of phone facilities prevented.

Our next stop was a brief one in New London, to show Bobby where "Mommy went to college." He was more than duly impressed with "the pretty girls," and Bob and I were pleased with the new dormitory, the fact that the campus hasn't changed much since our day, and the fleeting glimpse of many familiar faces too numerous to name. Hope you all get back soon, for even a brief visit is refreshing.

From New London, we went to Hartford to see Charlie and Ginnie Little Miller. Charlie was ill, but had a great time with Ginnie rehashing our histories of the past five years. Ginnie's house is a dream and beautifully decorated, complete with Terry, a springer spaniel.

Our travels led us next to Boston to show Bobby where he was born, and to visit Jean Staats Lorish, Bob, and three year old son Bobby. Static, too, is lucky to have a grand house, and her little boy is a beautiful child. We met her husband for the first time, which meeting was worth the trip alone. Unhappily, our Bobby chose that stop as the one time on the trip to be completely ornery, so I'm sure the Lorishes weren't as pleased with the visit as we were.

After a stopover in Rutland, Vermont, and finally Ithaca, which was our first visit to Cornell since '42, we headed for home via Pilttsburgh, where we stayed with Nick and Marj Meyer Riviere and their two ador-

able daughters, Susie, almost four, and Carolyn, a little over a year. They, too have a lovely home, and like our other hosts and hostesses, outdid themselves in hospitality to the unannounced and sponging Hughes tribe.

You will be happy to know that no one has changed. A reunion on campus today among us would apparently bring no tears for the ravages of time. We are convinced that more '42 ers should take to the road to visit their classmates, making Dayton one of the stopovers.

Just before the birth of her little boy, Sue Parkhurst Crane wrote me news of the Crane family. Rennie began work last May, on his release from the Navy, as anesthesiologist in St. Luke's hospital, Cleveland. Sue and the two girls, Peg 4, and Sue 2, joined him from Woodstock after he found a wonderful house for them. Sue reported a letter from Harriet Wheeler Patterson, which told of Anne Schattuck's being at Children's hospital in Boston, Boots Hingsburg Young's imminent removal from Texas to Florida with husband Dick and daughter, Becky, and a reunion at Jackie McClave's wedding, with Anne Ten Eyck, Sarah Guioy Fisher, Care Wilde, Janet La Bar, Boots, June Morse, and Harriet present.

1943

RUBY ZAGOREN SILVERSTEIN
Correspondent
Haddam, Connecticut

We don't look a day older than when we graduated four years ago. At least, the twenty of us who were in New London in June for the class dinner looked the same. Take Beth Mildon Meree for instance. She chairmanned the happy event, sent out those notices each of us received, took care of all our answers, etc., etc., in addition to taking care of her home, a pretty little daughter, and a cocker spaniel, and she looks as spry and slim as ever. Of course I could say Martha Boyle Morrisson is a little thinner and Hildegard Meili Maynard of Life's editorial staff looked very professional with her hair done high.

Besides finding out about everybody else, we nominated Connie Haaren Wells as president to succeed Polly Smith Dalzell who is busy with housekeeping and a new baby boy; Betty Hammink as vice president, and yours truly as corresponding secretary. Your ballots affirmed the nominations, not unanimously, but almost.

Husbands and babies were an everyday story, to those attending the dinner. But we still talked about them. Betty Pfau Wright drove out from Waukesha, Wisconsin, although she admitted that something more than the reunion brought her; she had pictures of her son with her. Jane Bakken Beetz of Watertown, Conn., has a daugh-

ter, Lindley; Connie Haaren Wells, a daughter too. Barbara Bailey Lord, Gay Gaberman Sudarsky, Thelma Gustafson Wyland, and Traill Arnold Kenety were there. As were Priscilla Barley, a physiotherapist working with an orthopedic surgeon in Providence; Barbara Hellman, Kay Hadley, Helen Borer who works for an industrial trade paper in New Jersey; Kitty McKee of Woman's Day editorial staff. Doris Hostetter Hoy has a brand new home in Waltham, Mass., that cries defiance to a housing shortage.

Dorie should have been given some kind of prize for knowing more about more classmates than anyone else there. Betsey Pease Marshall was in Irvington, N. Y., then, but her husband who was awarded his M.A. at Columbia, will be teaching at Portland Junior College so they will be there. Betty Hammink announced her engagement since to Frank S. Carey of Farmington, a Yale man no less. She has been teaching kindergarten in Farmington and expects to continue although she is planning a fall wedding.

Many of us who weren't at reunion wrote news letters; Kackie Johnson writes of her Easter Sunday engagement to Harley Scheetz Anders of Ardmore, Pa.; a graduate of Lafayette, '42, and a chemical engineer for Standard Oil Development Co., in Elizabeth, N. J. Surgie Surgenor Baker of Hartford visited her with "son Sandy, in tow . . . I also saw Julie Rich Kurtz at tennis matches in town; and Teal Middleton Brown is living in Montclair while husband, Hank, commutes to Washington, D. C."

June Wood Beers writes that her husband, Chuck, is in regular Navy. They spent this past year in Annapolis where he has been taking a course at the post graduate course at the Academy. In September they move to Troy, N. Y., where Chuck continues to study at R. P. I. June has a daughter, Susan, as of March 17, and a son, Skipper, 2. She also writes, "Frannie Yeames Prickitt and husband Hank are living with her family in Arlington, Mass, while Hank goes to Harvard for his master's degree; Fran is working at the Harvard Bookshop. Nan Christensen Carmon and husband Frank are well on the road to success with their mortuary in Windsor, Conn. Ginny King Stevens has been converted into a model wife and housekeeper. Jean Nelson Steele and daughter, Marion Jean, aged 2½, are still living with her family in Williamstown, as Donald hasn't been able to conquer the housing problem yet. Kay Hadley's family is moving east to Connecticut this spring and she is hoping for a transfer from the I.B.M. Company so she can come too." Ruth Wilson Cain's husband, Mat, is now also a post graduate at Annapolis.

Jean Wallace Douglas whose husband Les is with the Folger & Nolan Banking concern in Washington, writes of her

"grand little apartment with a vegetable and flower garden one half block away and tennis and badminton club four blocks away."

Sally Wagner is in Korea. Her Coast Guard husband is stationed there. Lois Anne Nagel Martin and husband, Ralph, are in Germany. Jackie Tankersley Matthey and husband, Lou, are in Bogota, Colombia.

Mary Jane Dole, better known as Pineapple, is now teaching at the University of Washington. After getting her master's at Smith, she taught for a while at William and Mary College. She is engaged to John Morton of Seattle, Wash. Hope Castagnola is with the Labor Department in Washington; Joyce Johnson is with Drew Pearson of the Washington Merry Go Round; Jean Kohlberger is in dietetics with the Beechnut Baby Food concern. Yvonne Forbus is with the State Department daytime and does modern dancing at night.

Warren and Janet Sessions Beach and son, Thomas McCall Beach, are in Syracuse, N. Y. Janet writes that Jane Folts Lewis is in Syracuse too. Alice Carroll Wilson is in Monessen, Pa.; her husband with Pittsburgh Steel Company. Fillie Arborio Dillard writes her husband is with a citrus packing house and cannery in Florida and "we just about eat, live and talk nothing but citrus."

Billie Oellers Glaser wrote Beth Mere, "It does seem ironic that for two years Jack and I lived a block from the campus and now that '43 is getting together, here we are in Detroit." Ruth Wood writes, "last year I took a leisurely month's trip and saw many old friends—Barbara Andrus Collins in Philadelphia; Louise Reichgott Endel and Marian Reich Wilson in New York City; Bunnie Acklin Dygirt in Grand Rapids and Eleanor Murphy Calhoun in Memphis."

Marny Enquist Childs, husband and son,

are in New Canaan, "very much entrenched in peaceful living in the country." Lois Creighton Abbott is in Newton Center with 1½ year old David while Seth goes to Harvard Law School. Fliv Silvers Daly spends most of her 24 hours taking care of daughter, Terrill Ann, nearly six months old.

Paula Later Polivy is with husband Charlie and son Richard in New York. Charlie has an appointment for the next three years as resident in surgery "at one of the hospitals here." Wilma Parker Redman lives in Presque Isle, Me., "in the heart of the potato country, and people eat, sleep, and think that variety of vegetable."

Liz Roth Seciey is wife of the city editor of the Elmira Star Gazette; her time is "spent riding herd on one small boy, Brian, and one large Great Dane, Einor."

Heliodora's husband John Bueno has been discharged from the Brazilian Air Force and is working in Usina, "which is an iron and steel thingamajig. I have a little girl, Priscilla Scott Bueno, 18 months old."

Frickie Lyon Vaughn and Roge are living in half of a Quonset somewhere in California. —Carolyn Merchant Arbonies is in Pomona, Calif., while Martin studies business administration at college; "we also have a small business of our own. I'm more or less the secretary, et al. No family, only a l'il dog." Jennie Corby Bell has a daughter, Karen Jeanne, as of June.

As for me, Samuel Silverstein and I were married Christmas, went south for three months, lived in the back of the car for thirty days, while travelling through the Everglades and up thru the Smoky Mountains, and right this moinute are in a nine room farmhouse in Haddam. I'm still writing; Saturday Evening Post, Christian Science Monitor and N. Y. Herald Tribune are the biggest markets I've hit.



Academic Vignette, Inauguration Day

Report of Connecticut College Alumnae Fund

July 1, 1946 to June 30, 1947

Total Number Graduate (living) 3,107 (June 1, 1947)

CLASS	% of Class Contributing	Av. Amt. per Contributor	Total No. Contributors	Total Amt. Contributed
1919	49.0%	\$ 4.62*	32	\$ 148.00
1920	36.9%	5.06	24	121.50
1921	40.0%	4.23	17	72.00
1922	45.0%	5.38	18	97.00
1923	50.0%	5.57	42	234.00
1924	47.6%	6.01	40	240.50
1925	69.6%	5.88	46	270.50
1926	69.7%	4.52	53	239.75
1927	53.0%	4.44	54	240.20
1928	57.0%	4.16	73	304.00
1929	49.5%	3.74	50	187.10
1930	49.0%	3.91	52	203.50
1931	43.0%	4.02	56	225.50
1932	47.7%	4.19	54	226.50
1933	38.0%	3.59	42	151.00
1934	40.0%	3.82	47	180.00
1935	38.9%	4.36	44	192.00
1936	36.9%	4.80	48	230.50
1937	43.0%	3.70	59	218.50
1938	42.6%	4.32	55	237.85
1939	46.0%	3.32	58	193.00
1940	45.0%	3.28	67	220.00
1941	54.0%	4.34	84	365.00
1942	61.7%	3.90	97	378.50
1943	78.9%	3.67	109	400.50
1944	69.9%	4.56	86	393.00
1945	59.0%	4.21	89	375.35
<hr/>				
thru '45—all classes	51.0%	4.24	1,496	\$6,345.25
<hr/>				
	1946 at graduation and subsequent gifts		15	468.00
Total 1946)	195 ex-members contributing		195	827.35
\$7,160.19)	1947 at graduation			350.00
<hr/>				
	Total		1,706	\$7,990.60