Connecticut College
Alumnae News

September, 1947

Photo by William Peck
Connecticut College Calendar
1947-48

Freshman Week . . . . September 18—22
Registration . . . . September 22
Opening Assembly . . . . September 23
Thanksgiving Vacation . . . November 26—November 30
Christmas Vacation . . . December 19—January 5
Alumnae Council . . . February 28-29
Spring Vacation . . . March 25—April 5
Reunion Classes . . . . June 12-14, 1948
'39, '40, '41, '42, '47

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Alumnae Office, Connecticut College,
New London, Connecticut

The cover picture is of the faculty housing development on North Ridge.

PAGE TWO
Universities of Post-War Britain and France

by Janet Paine '27

Janet Paine '27 is Assistant to the Director of the Social Sciences of the Rockefeller Foundation. She spent six months in Great Britain and France in 1946-47 as assistant to Dr. Robert T. Crane, former Director of the Social Science Research Council, who was conducting an appraisal of the university situation in Great Britain and France as it affects research in the social sciences. Although she visited most of the universities of Great Britain with Dr. Crane, in France Miss Paine spent the greater part of the time in the Paris office of the Rockefeller Foundation working on the reestablishment of our fellowship program for foreign students.

Last winter in the London Times the following advertisement appeared on the front page in the personal column, "Brilliant speaker seeks good cause to represent." The man who inserted this advertisement had a technique, but he had lost sight of the larger values of the task in which this technique was to be employed. He was a specialist who had attempted to perfect a tool, but who apparently had little concern for the ends which the use of his tool might achieve.

It seems doubtful to one who has recently visited some of the universities of Great Britain and France that this man could have been the product of one of the better institutions of his own country. It is more likely that he attended a six-weeks or a three-months course in public speaking. For one of the outstanding impressions with which one is left after such a visit is that these universities have not lost sight of the values which are to be obtained from what might be called general education or what we most often speak of in this country as liberal arts training. The objectives of the two are to a great extent similar.

The British universities, and I refer most often to them for it is with them that I am more familiar, put their emphasis on the individual and the training is directed to the general rather than to the specific. The most well-known method of individual training is the tutorial system which is employed not only in Oxford and Cambridge where it is most highly developed, but also in many of the provincial universities. Professors in such universities speak with pride of the "tutorials" and their success with the students in developing in them enthusiasm for the subjects and an ability to express themselves in intellectual terms before a group. An independence from course work is encouraged, with more and more responsibility placed on the individual to develop his own ideas in relation to the subject under consideration. Vacations in many of the universities are regarded as periods when students can improve their time by reading in selected fields. Disappointment was expressed by professors that in recent years the practice of regarding the vacation as a period of freedom from study is becoming more prevalent.

Emphasis Upon General Content

One striking thing about the British universities, and especially those in Scotland, is the breadth of scope of the courses and their emphasis upon the general rather than upon the specific in content. The first and maybe the second course in a subject is designed for the general student. Moral philosophy, which disappeared from most American curricula some years ago, is in Scotland the matrix of the social sciences and aims at aiding the student to develop a value framework of his own from which to view society. This forms a base for his study and thinking, so that his sense of proportion is not lost. Thus Scottish education seeks to preserve the general view.

In the few instances when I interviewed students at some of the universities abroad there seemed to be a considerable difference between the attitude of the American student and that of the British student toward study. The American students appeared to be much more interested in the fact that they were studying in a foreign land than in what that land had to offer to their own intellectual development. Foreign students coming to this country also dis-
play a curiosity about the United States, but they seem to have a greater maturity and seriousness of purpose, which may be due to two factors.

A university education is more highly prized in Great Britain where the percentage of the population which attends universities and colleges is only about one-eighth of what it is here. Comparisons, of course, are difficult since a student presenting himself for university training in Great Britain is more advanced than a student entering college in this country. The British make a genuine effort to persuade their best brains to take university training. There are many types of student aid and it is asserted locally that Scotland has gone farther than any other country in making university education possible for all with intellectual abilities. These grants to students are made on the basis of individual need and may cover all charges.

Probably all of the post-war problems which the universities and colleges are encountering in this country are present in Great Britain and France and are much more acute. University enrollment has increased by more than two-thirds over the pre-war figure in Great Britain and by about one-half in France. At the British Government's request ninety per cent of new admissions in 1946-47 were reserved for ex-service personnel. These quotas were generally filled, but after admission there was in some localities a surprising failure to matriculate. The reasons given were the inability of students to find living quarters and the increased cost of living. Although the universities in Great Britain were for the most part free from bomb damage, the general destruction has intensified the housing shortage. In France universities such as Caen and Rennes which lay in the path of the Allied advance were almost completely destroyed and at Caen the entire university was housed in a single small building.

Shortage of Qualified Teaching Personnel

With the increase of the student body in Great Britain, there is actually a decrease in staff, for the qualified personnel simply does not exist. Faculty shortage is accentuated currently through heavy drafts by the National Government with the possibility of aggravation in the immediate future by a further increase of students and by a Government decision to create four to six new universities in the colonies to be staffed largely if not wholly from Great Britain. Equal student loads bear more heavily on British faculties since there is less reliance than in America on courses and more on individual instruction through the tutorial system. It is the determination of British administrators to maintain the quality of instruction. In some localities the shortage has been met by increasing the teaching loads on present staffs and by pressing into service brilliant graduates who would normally go on to further study before beginning teaching careers.

Inadequate Food and Heat

These universities are bearing the burden of faculty shortage and increased enrollment in countries where living conditions have been severely affected by the war. The students in Great Britain and France have not been accustomed to the luxurious living quarters provided by some of our American colleges and many institutions have little or no dormitory space. In the girls' dormitory at St. Andrews' which I visited I was told that each student was allowed one bucket of coal a week to heat her room. During the coal shortage of last year it is doubtful that even that ration could have been maintained. The tennis courts had been sacrificed for vegetable gardens which contained row upon row of cabbages, one of the major diet items of the British winter. In France the student welfare has become a critical problem, principally in the provincial universities, for many of the students are not getting enough food to make any sustained intellectual endeavor possible. In many of the institutions two Government subsidized meals provided a daily diet of 1100 calories in the winter of 1945-46, which is less than half of what hygienists consider the minimum for persons of student age. It is not surprising that under such conditions there are many evidences of malnutrition and that the incidence of tuberculosis increases.

Most of us who return from Europe these days are filled with an overwhelming desire to do something for these countries which are carrying on in the face of such adversity. There is no doubt of their need, and that we should respond to it. At the same time they still have much to contribute to us. We have taken much from the European educational systems and developed it to our own pattern. We have specialized and vocationalized to a marked degree. But we must face the fact that in such specialization we should not ignore the values to be obtained from a broad approach to education — and that these should be taken into consideration in planning our college curricula. Or, in the words of the two Vassar girls, we should see that "everything correlates."
Library Notes

The year 1947-1948 begins with a library collection which has grown to a total of 117,866 catalogued volumes and 61,207 pamphlets. Approximately 4,430 volumes and 5,400 pamphlets were added during the past year. In addition the dormitory libraries now have about 4,500 volumes in their collections.

Books to be used by students and faculty for course work have again been given precedence, and a number of duplicate copies of standard works have been added to meet the need of larger classes. There have also been a number of important basic additions to the library's holdings. United Nations publications are being received and used. *Silva of North America* (14 volumes) a botanical classic, was especially requested for its value in connection with the Arboretum.

The library's set of transactions of the New Shakespeare Society is nearing completion, and two volumes of De Tolnay's *Michelangelo* have been received. The music department and the Palestrina Society, whose membership includes students, faculty, and friends of the college, now have here 16 volumes of the fine Hartkopf and Breitel edition of Palestrina's works. The *Memoirs of John Quincy Adams* were presented to the library this year by Mr. Bernhard Knollenberg, and are among the most prized of recent additions.

A gift of $25 from Dr. Erik Jensen, who delivered the baccalaureate sermon this year, has come to us for the purchase of books in the fields of religion and philosophy. The sum of $100 from the Mary E. Shea Fund of New London has also been given the library for books.

Mrs. Flora H. Whyte, catalog librarian, who has given the library 18 years of devoted and loyal service, reached retirement age this year. Miss Elizabeth Droppers, whose professional experience has been in the Vassar and Harvard University libraries, is the newly appointed catalog librarian. Miss Ruth Bodemer, Simmons College '34, has been appointed catalog assistant and Miss Miriam Richmond, University of Kentucky '45, is the new reserve room librarian succeeding Thelma Gilkes, Connecticut College '39, who is returning to the catalog department as senior assistant.

840 Students in College

The class of 1951 has approximately 200 members from 27 states, Bermuda, and China. States sending the largest number are Connecticut 46; New York 33; New Jersey 25; Massachusetts 17; Pennsylvania 15; Ohio 18; Illinois 11.


Marilyn Cobledick, Northfield Seminary, daughter of Mr. Robert Cobledick, Director of Admissions, is also a member of the freshman class.

Three scholarships given by alumnae have been granted to freshmen—Chicago Chapter to Priscilla Meyer, Girls' Latin School, Chicago; New London Chapter and AAUW to Marilyn Aliferi, Fitch High School, Groton, Connecticut, and Constance Lyle, Chapman Technical High School, New London; Washington Chapter to Vivian Sauvage, Buxton Country Day School, Short Hills, New Jersey.

Invitations have been issued by the admissions office to two exchange students, one from France and one from Switzerland.

The total college enrollment as we go to press is 840 students, of whom 804 are residents on campus.
Faculty Appointments

Included among new appointments are:

Antonio Rebolledo, who is the new professor of Spanish and chairman of the department, is a graduate of the University of California in the class of 1932; attended the Centro de Estudios Historicos de Madrid, and received his Doctor in Filosofía y Letras in 1934; from the Universidad Central de Madrid. Since 1934 Mr. Rebolledo has been a member of the faculty of New Mexico Highlands University, where since 1998 he has been the head of the Modern Language Department, and has held various important governmental offices in and out of New Mexico, which state, having the largest Spanish-speaking population in the United States, is virtually bilingual. Mr. and Mrs. Rebolledo have three daughters and one son.

Harriet Whitney Allen has been appointed chairman of the Department of Physics to succeed Mr. Garabed Daghlian, whose retirement was announced in June. Miss Allen received her B.A. from Wellesley in 1924; her B.S. in electrical engineering, and Ph.D. from Massachusetts Institute of Technology. She has been on the faculty of Hollins College, and of the extension division of the University of Virginia. She has also been a research physicist for the Air Reduction Company.

Louise W. Holborn, assistant professor of government, did her undergraduate work at the universities of Berlin and Heidelberg, studied at the London School of Economics, and received her M.A. and Ph.D. from Radcliffe in 1936 and 1938. She has been a research assistant at Radcliffe, and has taught at Pine Manor Junior College, and at Wellesley and Smith. For two years during the war she was employed by the Office of Strategic Services in Washington. She is the author of a book and numerous articles on international affairs.

Geneva Boguslavsky, part-time assistant in psychology, was graduated from Grinnell College in 1941, where she was later secretary to the Dean of Women, and to the chairman of the Department of Psychology. She studied for two years at the University of Chicago, and for two years was assistant to the Dean of the Division of Physical Sciences. She is married to Mr. George W. Boguslavsky, chairman of the Department of Psychology at the Fort Trumbull Branch of the University of Connecticut.

Miss Ruth Highbee, newly appointed instructor in psychology and special research assistant, is a graduate of Wellesley in the class of 1944, has her M.A. from Columbia, where she is working for her Ph.D., and where she was a graduate assistant for one year.

Donald Carrier, instructor in music, is a graduate of the New England Conservatory of Music in 1940, received his master’s in music from Yale in 1947. He has done student teaching at the Yale School of Music, private teaching in Boston, and has given concerts in Boston, St. Louis, Cheyenne, England, and Germany.

Bernice Wheeler, Connecticut ’37, M.A. Smith College ’39, has been appointed instructor in zoology. Miss Wheeler was a teaching fellow at Smith for two years, an instructor for three at Westbrook Junior College, Portland, Maine, assistant in zoology at Yale for three years, and also instructor in biology at the Day School, New Haven. She is studying for her Ph.D. at Yale.

Helen E. Chisolm, who is a chemist at the Shore Line Laboratory, Saybrook, Connecticut, has been appointed curator in the Department of Chemistry. She has a B.A., 1934, from Russell Sage College, and an M.S. from Howard University, and has been a chemist at the Court Square Press in Boston, a teacher of mathematics at the Manual Training School, Bordentown, New Jersey, and a chemist at the H. M. Pitman Company of North Bergen, New Jersey.

Distribution of Majors

The election of majors by students furnishes an interesting indication not only of the lines of chief interest of students at Connecticut, but of general educational trends among students of a liberal arts college for women. The increase in the social sciences is a movement which has been general in colleges and universities for the past fifteen years or so, and the relatively large and growing concentration in Spanish is also a general trend. The well-distributed numbers among other fields indicates a natural division of strong aptitudes and interests. The enrollment among major subjects is divided for 1947–48 as follows:

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<th>Subject</th>
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<tr>
<td>Art</td>
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A Brief Report of the 1947 Summer Session

A Consideration of Future Sessions

by JOHN MOORE, Director

As this issue of the Alumnae News goes to press, two hundred and fifty-four students from sixty different colleges and universities will be taking their final examinations in the 1947 Summer Session. The consensus of both faculty members and students is that the session has been successful—though not in all cases for the same reasons. Perhaps the fact which will be of most general interest to alumnae is the almost universal enthusiastic appreciation which students from other colleges have expressed for the opportunity to study here in the summer; they acquire respect and affection for the faculty, and they enjoy our campus and the prevailing intellectual and social atmosphere. Presumably these students carry word about their experiences with us back to their homes and colleges, and this constitutes the best kind of publicity we could have.

From the point of view of the faculty, the success of the summer session would probably be stated in terms of the greater variety of students and the raising of questions reflecting their divergent backgrounds; many instructors report livelier discussions than they normally experience, and several have commented on the unusual contributions made by the men students to class work. The drawbacks to summer teaching (beside the heat) are the reorganization of course material to accommodate students with such varied backgrounds and the terrific pace required to cover large amounts of material in a relatively short time. In order to be sure that actual class-room hours are the same as in the regular session, summer classes must meet every day for an hour and a half.

The attraction of the summer session for students is the opportunity to concentrate on two courses and to carry on study in surroundings which include the ample facilities for recreation usually found in a resort area. One should also mention the valuable educational experience of making friends with fellow students from a wide variety of colleges and of studying under a new group of faculty members.

The quality of work done by summer students is a controversial subject with some faculty members who are inclined to feel that the conditions of summer study result in a lowering of standards. The only objective evidence on the question is, of course, the grades earned by summer students. A careful analysis of these grades, made by Dean Ruth Thomas, shows that summer students earn grades slightly higher than those earned by our regular session students. It is interesting to note that this year there is no appreciable difference between the grades earned by the women students and those earned by the men, in contrast to the rather marked difference last summer, when the women far surpassed the men. This development is probably to be accounted for by the fact that the men have had a year in which to adjust to college work. Some importance may also be attached to the fact that our 1947 men include large contingents from colleges like Brown and Amherst.

Of the courses given this summer, several have attracted unusual interest. Mr. Harve Stein, the well-known artist, again gave his course in water color painting to a large group of beginning and advanced students who exhibited impressive work at the close of the summer. William Bales, of Bennington College, taught our first summer dance course. Mr. Bales, who is well known also for his choreography for several Broadway productions and for his frequent recital appearances, brought his summer dance course to a conclusion with a successful student demonstration called "Dancers at Work." Other courses by visiting professors included one in American history by Professor David Potter of Yale, one in American literature by Professor Notley S. Maddox of Michigan State, and one in American government by Professor Hugh Bone of Queens College.

Among the senior members of the regular faculty who were on duty were Professors Frank E. Morris, Chester Destler, Bessie Wessel, Dorothy Bethurum, and Garabed K. Daghlian; we are both sad and proud to note that Professor Daghlian's course was his valedictory to Connecticut College, since, as reported elsewhere in this issue, he has retired.

Although the session just ended is our seventh, it is incorrect to assume that summer sessions are now an established feature of Connecticut's program; to some extent, they have been and still are an outgrowth of the war, and the summer curricula have in general aimed to meet the needs of students whose education has in one way or another been affected by the war. The time has come, therefore, when we must think of a peace-time summer session, if we are to have any at all. To me, a peace-time summer session in a college like ours is one which brings together the country's outstanding experts in a single field and students who wish to perfect themselves in this field. Such a session would be small, at least at the start, but its ultimate value to the college in terms of academic prestige is obvious.
Reflections and Comments on a Year in Japan

by SALLY CHURCH

After graduation from Connecticut in 1944 Sally Church worked at the Foreign Funds Control of the Treasury Department in Washington, where as chief of the Correspondence Unit, she supervised a group of people writing replies to all letters addressed to the Treasury which dealt with foreign exchange restrictions. In 1946 she was transferred to the War Department and soon thereafter accepted a year's contract in Japan. Now at home, she is working in the Foreign Operations Division of the Federal Reserve Bank of New York.

Perhaps the two questions most frequently asked of me since my return from Japan about two months ago are, "What do you think of MacArthur?" "How do you like the Japanese?"

It is difficult to reply to the first question since my closest contact with the Supreme Commander for the Allied Powers (SCAP) occurred as a member of one of the mobs of several hundred Japanese and foreigners who gathered daily to view the General as he stepped from the door of his headquarters to his large shiny black Cadillac. Although I was not fortunate enough to have any personal contact with General MacArthur, one thing that stands out in my mind is the widespread respect he has won in Japan both from the Japanese and from all Allied nationals of the Occupation Forces. He is an excellent administrator, constantly aware of all problems which the Occupation Forces and the Japanese people face together in rebuilding a defeated country which is facing economic chaos.

Organization of GHQ and SCAP

General Headquarters (GHQ) which is centered in Tokyo and employs a few thousand persons, both civilian and military, mostly American, but with a few representatives of the other Allies, is divided into approximately twenty sections, a few of which deal with the needs of the Occupation Forces. The majority of the sections, however, advise SCAP as to the manner in which the Japanese Government is fulfilling the terms of the Potsdam Agreement and prepare directives to the Japanese Government to implement and enforce the terms of the agreement and the directives issued to SCAP by the Far Eastern Commission which has eleven member nations.

SCAP operates with and through the various departments or ministries of the central government of Japan which in turn passes instructions to the Japanese Prefecture Offices throughout the four main islands of Japan. When the central Liaison Office of the Japanese Government receives a directive from SCAP which is generally written in broad terms, it passes this directive on to the Ministry most directly concerned. If the terms of the directive require that existing laws be changed or annulled, the necessary action is taken by the Japanese Government and the new laws are enforced by the Japanese police or other appropriate agency. In other words, SCAP exists in an advisory and general supervisory capacity, whereas the Japanese Government is responsible for the enforcement of the law by all Japanese Nationals.

SCAP has perhaps made the greatest progress in reconstruction in Japan in the fields of demilitarization, public health, and education. The greatest need for further improvement still lies in the rebuilding of the Japanese economy, the reorganization of a chaotic financial system and the stimulation of production to meet the local needs as well as the needs of Japan's future export market. Not only have Japan's army and navy been completely demobilized, but her war potential has been destroyed in that war plants have been dismantled and earmarked for reparations. When I arrived in Yokohama in May 1946, I was amazed that there was only one Allied naval vessel in the harbor and further amazed that the Allied troops, with the exception of a few Military Police did not carry arms. Furthermore, I felt safe on the streets of Tokyo at any time of day or night.

In the field of public health army doctors were able to overcome many fears and superstitions and have taught the Japanese the use of serums to prevent the spread of disease. To prevent the spread of typhus, in many stations throughout the country Japanese doctors regularly give shots to curious men and women, and to children who are strapped on their mothers' backs.

In the schools not only have many teachers been purged, but new curricula of English, world history, arts and sciences have supplanted the Greater East Asia wartime propaganda.

Difficulties of Rebuilding Economy

The most difficult task still facing Japan is that of rebuilding her economy to become a peaceful and prosperous nation. The black market still rages, inflation spirals, and production is almost at a standstill. The Japanese people hesitate to invest in business and start production until after the peace treaty when they will know how much they will be expected to pay in reparations. Production and transportation facilities were in a large measure destroyed by the Allied bombings. When viewing a brick shell that was once the railroad station in Tokyo, the world's third
largest city before the war, and driving from Yokohama
to Tokyo past miles and miles of destroyed homes and fac-
tories with nothing but a stray iron safe or broken chimney
still standing, one becomes aware of the extent of damage
actually done by fires resulting from incendiary bombs.
Estimates from both Allied and Japanese sources indicate
that from seventy to ninety percent of the center of Tokyo
was destroyed, to say nothing of Yokohama, Kobe, Osaka
and other large cities. But, again, I was impressed with
the speed and efficiency with which the Japanese have
cleaned up the rubble, sorted it, and stacked it beside the
roads. Much of it has been used to construct little one-room
shacks of tar paper, wood, and stone which may house as
many as eight or ten people. Vegetable gardens have
sprung up in lots and sidewalk spaces which have been
cleared of rubble.

It is well known here that General MacArthur has
repeatedly urged that a peace treaty be drawn in the near
future and that the huge reparations suggested by the Paul-
ey Commission be lowered so as to enable Japan to build
a sound, healthy, and peaceful economy. These are but a
few of the reasons that have earned General MacArthur
the respect, cooperation and appreciation of the Japanese
people.

Attached to Civil Property Custodian Section

The second question is, perhaps less difficult to answer
because I was fortunate in having unusual opportunities to
meet many Japanese both in business and socially in their
homes. As a civilian employee of the War Department, I
was attached to the United Nations branch of the Civil
Property Custodian Section of General Headquarters.

Our chief concern was the preservation and protec-
tion of all property in Japan which was owned at the start
of the war by Allied nationals, and the eventual restitution
of this property to the Allied owners. Since the majority of
American, British, and Dutch properties (including every-
thing from Ambassador Grew’s radio to the huge General
Motors plant at Osaka) had been confiscated as enemy
property and sold under law by the Japanese Government
during the war, it was sometimes a bit difficult to locate
the properties with whose protection SCAP was charged.
However, after receiving an inquiry from an Allied
national as to the condition of his property, we sent a
written directive to the Japanese Government requiring
that a search be made for the property, and a report sub-
mitted concerning the present location, condition and own-
ership of the property.

Meetings were frequently held to discuss these SCAP
directives with representatives of the Ministry of Finance
which was the Government agency that handled the con-
fiscation of enemy properties during and their restitution
after the war. Many of the men had held jobs with the
Japanese Government before, during and since the war.
Some of them had been necessarily promoted to positions
of higher responsibility when their superiors had been
purged. Some had the necessary training and experience
for their jobs and some did not. Most of them claimed to
speak and understand English, but this point was highly
debatable.

English Spoken “Fluently”

I remember going to Osaka to discuss with representa-
tives of the Ministry of Finance and the Sumitomo Trust
Company, which had been appointed custodian of Allied
properties in that city, the terms of a broad but very tech-
nical directive covering the procedures to be followed by
the Japanese Government in the restitution of certain Al-
lied properties. I had been advised by a Japanese official
in Tokyo there was no need of taking an army linguist
since the president of the Trust Company had lived in
England and spoke English fluently. After being ushered
into the large and very impressive board room of the Trust
Company and served tea and fancy cakes, I soon discovered
as I tried to discuss business with the nine officials present,
that none of them could speak more than a few two-syl-
lable words in English. The president did try to speak
English but he had forgotten most of it during the war years
and he indicated his understanding of my remarks by say-
ing yes to everything. He was, however, able to find a way
out of the impasse by suggesting that I write down certain
points. He could read and understand the written word.
We engaged in scribbling notes and mumbling short
simple sentences until I finished my tea and excused my-
self to return that afternoon with an interpreter.

In a country where a woman’s place has always been
in the home or in the field, it must have been as difficult
for the Japanese officials to learn to work with a woman
as it was for me to learn to receive them graciously with-
out showing amusement at their low bows each time they
entered my office. In a year’s time, however, I learned to
respect most of the Japanese with whom I worked for their
eagerness to learn, their clear thinking and their general
cooperativeness. After working eight or ten hours a day
many of them went home and studied English for several
hours in the evening.

Japanese Cordial and Hospitable

My roommate had lived in Japan prior to the war
and through her I was unusually fortunate in meeting
socially many Japanese people, both rich and poor, with
varied interests. I studied conversational Japanese at the
Army Educational Center in order to gain the fullest ap-
preciation of my frequent evenings in Japanese homes.
The one attribute which I found in all our Japanese friends
was cordiality. They all urged us to visit them often and
served us sake, tea, cakes or rice, whatever they could af-
ford.

Although we were technically not permitted to eat
any Japanese food, because of the spread of disease, and
because Japanese food was scarce and we were very well
fed in our army mess halls, we often did dine with the
Yamada family. Whenever we did not eat in our regular
billet dining-room, we were issued C and K rations which
we often left at the Yamada’s. Everytime we visited their home Mrs. Yamada had prepared an unusual dish for us. It was at their home that I first learned to sit on straw mats at a low table on the floor, to manipulate Ohashi (honor-able chopsticks), and to enjoy Sukiyaki, my favorite dish of beef or chicken, onions, greens and bamboo sprouts and soya sauce, tempera, which is fried fish, seaweed, raw tuna fish, and other odd specialities.

Mr. Yamada was a retired admiral and Mrs. Yamada was in some way related to the Emperor, thus, their youngest daughter was in the class of one of the Emperor’s daughters at the Peers’ School.

The older daughter, Miako, was eighteen, and much of our conversation revolved around her forthcoming marriage to a young baron who had been chosen as her husband. The Yamadas spoke some English and in many ways seemed quite modern and liberal in their thinking. I was surprised therefore to learn that they considered it an absolute necessity that Miako be married in her eighteenth year, and that the marriage had been completely arranged for her. I was delighted to learn that Miako and her fiance were really in love and that the choice was satisfactory to everyone concerned. The wedding took place in early May and Mrs. Yamada explained that Miako would be a baroness for less than thirty days, for on May 31 all titles, except in the immediate Imperial family, were to be abolished by SCAP directive. “Democracy,” she smiled.

Often I went with my roommate to visit Sato-san, her former amah, who now lives in one room with her daughter and two grandchildren. Sato-san, in her sixties, worked in the rice fields daily to earn enough food for her family. Her little house had one dim electric light hanging from the ceiling and a little charcoal stove was the sole source of heat. The walls had been papered with Christmas wrappings from presents given to Sato-san by my roommate’s family before the war.

Sato-san’s face radiated kindness. One weekend four of us took her and her family to a Japanese hotel at Miyanasita. We rode on the floor of the baggage car of a sluggish Japanese train as the military car was off limits to the Japanese and we were similarly restricted from the other cars. We carried bags of C ration hash, fresh oranges that we had saved from breakfasts for days, rice which we had received by mail from home and chocolate bars for Kinu-cha and Ko-cha, aged four and nine. It was the first trip since the war for the kids and they were excited by the train, the steam baths at the hotel, the oranges and, above all, by the wooden jeeps which we bought for them to play with. I shall never forget the happiness with which their little black eyes shone nor the sincere gratitude which lighted Sato-san’s face. We had no means of entertaining our guests other than to take a short walk in the country and sit on the floor talking, and yet, their happiness was complete. The weekend cost each of us less than a dollar, and we have never I am sure, received so much real joy from a dollar.

These are a few of my experiences in Japan. I cannot make any important generalization nor can I make any conclusions about Japan and Japanese psychology, but I am profoundly grateful for the year spent working in that extraordinary country.

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Reunion Alumnae of 1947 Establish Marshall Memorial

The Benjamin T. Marshall Collection of Modern Poetry, and the Benjamin T. Marshall Poetry Prize were established by vote of the alumnae at the annual meeting of the Alumnae Association on June 7, 1947.

The 1947 reunion classes, '23, '24, '25, '26, '27, and '28, with the addition of '20, combined their class gifts for the establishment of the memorial.

The Marshall Memorial Committee, of which Mildred Seeley Trotman '23 is chairman, considered numerous projects suggested by members of the reunion classes, and presented two final suggestions, the establishment of a fund for the purchase of books of modern poetry, or for a poetry prize to be awarded annually.

The alumnae present at the meeting voted to divide the money collected and combine as a memorial both proposals made by the committee. The total amount of the fund is now slightly less than $1400, and undoubtedly will reach $1500 when all gifts are received. An amount sufficient to insure an annual prize of $25 will be invested through the college investment committee. The remaining amount will not be invested, but will be deposited in the Bursar’s office for withdrawal by the English department for the purchase of books over a period of approximately ten years.

The memorial is eminently suitable, as both projects commemorate one of the great interests of President Marshall, modern poetry. The many alumnae who remember with pleasure and gratitude his frequent poetry readings during their student days are well satisfied with the means chosen to honor his memory.
"When I grow up," my younger daughter once said to me, "I want to be a lady, so that I can wash windows and clean houses."

I cannot say that as a child I shared her little-girl ambition. I first remember wishing passionately to be a boy. Then with equal fervor I wanted always to be ten. After that I was determined to be a physical education teacher, so that like some of those rugged ladies in Philadelphia, I too could play field hockey for the rest of my life. And finally, of course, I longed to be a writer like Katherine Mansfield. Naturally I became a housewife. And so did most of you who are now reading these words.

We are a highly specialized professional group. And we are a large one. Indeed the profession to which we belong is numerically the largest in the land. But if we bother to look, we are faced with the alarming realization that there is in our profession a higher percentage of human failure than in any other profession in this country. For the national records show that one out of every five marriages runs on the relentless and disintegrating rocks of divorce.

Attitude Toward Marriage Fallacious

Surely that is a shocking and tragic failure in our monogamous society. Surely something is terribly wrong somewhere. Where can we put the blame? I do not pretend to know. But significant is the fact that few parents and not enough educators have succeeded (even if they have tried) in debunking our silly, sentimental and fallacious national myth: first, that marriage is a gloriously protracted honeymoon with the most divine man you know, and second, that for reasons of convention plus economic security it is better to be married to almost anyone than not to be married at all.

You must admit the existence of that myth. Probably most of the women you know—perhaps you yourself—approached marriage with little or no sober consideration of what it is all about. And probably you know other women who have learned resentfully and too late that almost any state is really preferable to that of an unsatisfactory marriage.

It seems axiomatic to me that young women should be made aware before marriage that marriage is more than a long and blissful honeymoon—and made aware, too, that many a marriage entered into as a haven of escape develops into a far worse state than the actual situation it was supposed to obviate.

When I say young women should be "made aware," I do not mean aware of the unromantic trivia which make up the average working week of the average working housewife. Making soufflés, for example, reversing shirt collars, changing tires, raising children, repairing electric fixtures, giving bed baths, stopping arterial bleeding, keeping accounts, feather stitching, being patient, flushing hot water systems, serving on committees, adjusting lawn mowers, making jelly, pruning trees, eviscerating poultry, painting woodwork, warming puppies, keeping help happy, keeping help, thinking up something over a thousand nutritious meals per annum, staying calm and encouraging our husbands to remain in love with us.

Common Quality of Successful Marriage

What I do mean is this. When I consider the relatively few women whom I know to be happily and successfully married, I find that the one quality common to all of them—and thus, I conclude, the essential ingredient in marriages that work—is the quality of human appraisal and understanding. Understanding of the motivating factors of human behavior—in themselves, and in those with whom they are in daily association; their husbands, their children their sisters-in-law, their grocers, their laundresses. . . Too often and far too easily are we inclined to forget that the fears and tensions and satisfactions and impulses and influences that affect us one way or another affect most people we know in just about the same ways.

Human appraisal and understanding—these are no easy attitudes to inculcate in the very young. But surely we must bend every effort in that direction—by teaching them to be good people themselves; complete people, free of prejudice and ill will, free of mental indolence. People who have, above all, the capacity of loving one another. This is the simplest yet the central precept of our common heritage of faith, and it is the one, I often think, we heed the least. Love one another.

Stewardship of Parents Brief

The initial and perhaps the fundamental influence that helps in the making of such people lies in the home atmosphere where warmth and affection and tolerance are in full and daily evidence. But the stewardship of parents, the persuasive influence of even relatively happy family environment, usually comes to an end before boys and girls are fully mature and rational human beings. For most of them, the stewardship relinquished by their parents either with great reluctance or with great relief, is subsequently assumed by their schools and colleges. What then is the responsibility of the schools and colleges which assume it?

Is it to teach women students, for example, how to be good housewives? Yes. But not specifically by undertaking to teach them how to sew, cook, clean, garden, carpenter, maintain healthy sex relations and discipline children. You
who are accountants, teachers, executives, personnel workers—you can make your lists of the numerous skills and techniques essential to your chosen careers. But you will not say that it was the duty of your college instructors to teach you in detail how to get those jobs and then how to keep them.

A Plea for Integration of Courses

Nothing I learned in college landed me my first job, which was as an editorial assistant (a person who looked up things in books and people in places) on a national news weekly. I got that job merely because at the moment of being interviewed by a minor but severely austere official, I happened to know with rigid accuracy the one highly improbable set of facts I was asked: to wit, the then current percentage standings of the major league baseball clubs. My English and philosophy courses did not provide me with that set of facts, nor with the tools with which to handle that magazine job. Dr. Wells never taught me how to interview (as I did) the hen reputed to have laid a square egg at the Madison Square Garden poultry show. Dr. Morris never touched on the philosophical concepts implicit in the writing of a three-column cover story, just in case my chance might come. It did come. It came because my able but unpredictable editor was laid out flat after a two-day binge. I had to write that story on the International Polo Series—I who had never so much as seen a horse, other than the dray-pulling type. No, the purpose of memorizing the star-cross'd passages in Shakespeare was not to develop polish in speaking publicly for the Hot Lunch Committee of one's local PTA and indeed heaven help us all if such points and purposes should ever become established in the field of higher education.

Yet it seems to me that the responsibility of our colleges in teaching us to be good housewives, good technicians, good researchers, good linguists, good whatever we are to be, is to offer students—in fact to require of them—participation in courses planned under the general heading of Human Relations. Any course taught, all courses taught—history, ethics, art, economics, psychology—should be regarded and presented as integrated parts of the study of Human Relations. Of the study of men and women who live and work and think and aspire independently and together. There is no part of the human adventure which does not come under this general heading. Family affairs, national affairs, international affairs. Human Relations. That's what lovers are, and husbands and wives, and happy children and quarrelsome neighbors and national governments. That's what wars are, too, and treaties and boundaries and sanctions and coup d'etats and Five Year Plans and UN Assemblies. They are people, pure and simple—men and women—and the interdependence of men and women on one another.

Great Need for Simplification

Perhaps you think I over simplify my case? I wonder. It seems to me we live in a world in which many of the simplest issues of existence are made hopelessly elaborate and complicated. Take the matter of world-wide hunger and malnutrition. It exists, as a savage and terrible fact. So we talk about it. We argue. We appoint commissions. We publish statistical reports. We make quotas. Eventually we concede that the situation is too difficult to solve. So UNRRA goes out of business, and hunger goes right on taking its fearful daily toll of men, women and children just as innocent of the punishment of death by starvation as are you and your family and I and mine. Have you read of the "One Day's Pay" plan to feed the hungry people of the world? It is just what it says—a simple direct procedure which will enable men and women everywhere in the world to express their faith in the words of the Charter of the United Nations, that men can "live together in peace with one another as good neighbors."

Surely we are in desperate and universal need of that kind of simplification. I feel it so strongly, and at the same time I am so discouraged by the dismal manner in which we are waging our hard-won peace that I sometimes wonder if the proper people are handling it. The hard-working Marshalls and Molotovs and their brow-furrowing assistants jockeying for position like so many turbulent fighting cocks. Isn't it just possible that more could be accomplished faster by a conference of twenty-five intelligent American housewives selected from Seattle east to Bangor working things out together with twenty-five intelligent Russian housewives selected from Leningrad east to Vladivostok?

Well, you may say, if you put so much stock in Ameri-
can housewives, why is it that nobody pays any attention to us? Nobody, that is, except the late OPA and the daytime advertisers of soaps and cereals. Why is it that nobody pays any attention to us? . . . that nobody recognizes us as the potentially powerful professional group we are? Isn’t it first because we haven’t the authority which automatically attaches itself to people who do their jobs very well—and second, because we are so busy doing our jobs rather badly that we have no time to become organized and thus automatically to command recognition?

Power of Housewives Great

Did you ever stop to think what a tremendous social and political and economic force we might be if we were organized? The National Association of American Housewives—55,000,000 strong. Not all the Associations of Business and Professional Women, not all the Leagues of Women Voters, not even all the UMW’s and AFL’s and NAM’s and ADA’s lumped together would add up to more than a part of the force and influence and pressure (hated word) of the Associated Housewives.

And how would we wield our association of influence? We would express publicly and together the very same instincts of decency and justice and good which are common every-day impulses with each and every one of us. We need the organized, associated realization that preventable indecencies and injustices and evils prevail on our human scene. The spectacle of New York city during the April smallpox scare is a perfectly good case in point. There in a period of little more than two weeks you had more than six million people rushing off of their own volition to private physicians, or patiently lining up in queues at public health stations, demanding preventive vaccinations. There are antidotes for most of the evils man has perpetrated upon himself. Certainly there are antidotes for war. It is incredible that most of us are still too uncivilized to queue up together and demand them.

Begin at any level you like. There are few housewives who are not indignantly aware of the shocking inadequacy of teacher salaries in this country—the salaries of teachers who teach your children and mine. Some are lower than those of janitors and handy men in the same schools. Could not 55,000,000 of us make sure that that deplorable situation be changed? Of course we could. There isn’t one of us who does not recognize the dangers inherent in the racial problem in this country. Could not 55,000,000 of us at least begin to solve them by making sure that decent schools are provided for all Negro children? Of course we could. There isn’t one of us all who has not fervently hoped that the UN will insure a world of peace for our children and theirs. Then could not 55,000,000 of us make sure that our annual contribution to the work of the UN—the annual contribution of the richest nation in the world—should exceed in amount the annual budget of the Sanitation Department of New York City? Of course we could.

Lofty Concept of Human Relations Needed

Is it impossible to suppose that this tremendous social force might some day be put into effect? We have only to begin. With individuals. In our homes, in our schools, in our colleges. Through example, and through teaching, based on a lofty conception of Human Relations. The possibilities are exciting and they are limitless, applied to any field of study or endeavor you wish to name. The possibilities lie in your home and in mine, where most of us are too occupied to recognize them. They exist in our colleges, where they also belong. Not simply for equipping young people with the varied and innumerable tools and techniques of the careers and professions they will eventually follow. But for developing in them those attitudes and qualities of mind and heart that can best help them deal with the diverse demands of as much of the human adventure as may be revealed to them.

What will we do with those possibilities? It is a matter of burning concern to me as the mother of three children. I suppose those children will one day go to college—though it is admittedly doubtful at the moment. Take my Patsy. There was a time—a very short time ago—when I felt Patsy would grow up to be a poet. The symptoms were unmistakable when she was a tiny little person with wondering grave grey eyes, so deeply sensitive to all the lovely things in her small and circumscribed world. But now that she is nine, the passionate concerns of her daily life are baseball and ice skating in season, and a preposterous radio character known as Captain Midnight. In none of these milieus can I detect the faintest trace of potential iambic pentameter.

As for my second daughter, my square and irrepressible Kathie, there is a child who has exhibited a markedly metaphysical quality of mind since she was two. She was to be our philosopher, our lady Irwin Edman, if you will. But alas for Kathie who dreamed of window-washing as her goal of later life—now at the age of seven she is repeating the first grade. . . .

"Not every woman," writes Dr. Liebman in Peace of Mind, "can be a Joan of Arc or a Madame Curie, but there are millions of women who make their heroic stand in the patient, uncelebrated fortress of the home."

No doubt my grey-eyed Patsy, my staunch and cheerful Kathie, will one day join their ranks. Poetry maybe, philosophy perhaps—but the marriage profession probably. How will it be for them? Will they make a more successful stand than most of us have made in our time? And will our colleges be so adept in the field of Human Relations that they will take over effectively the stewardship, however inadequately we have maintained it, which we must relinquish to them?

If so, then Patsy and Kathie, like your daughter and yours, and like the great majority of those who graduate with them, will surely pursue their modest careers with a little more love and warmth and tolerance and serenity than ever we knew in our bewildered post-war world of the forties. I hope it may be so.
Chapters of
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Mr. Arthurb Quimby, Music
From Jessie Wells Lawrence comes word that Marjorie has left for a year of teaching in the Panahou School in Honolulu, and that Donald was graduated from Wooster School in June; that Mildred Provost McClory, Alberta Lynch Sylvester and she spent a day with J. P. Britten Bjott, Joan Munro Odell, Lilian Shadd Elliott, and René Broderick Collins at Jessie Menzies Luce’s home—and I must say,” she adds, “our tongues haven’t aged a bit.” Amy Kugler Wadsworth’s daughter, Barbara, whom they see often, is still continuing her successful work in the laboratory of American Cyanamid Co. in Stamford.

Third degree tactics practised on Marquita Sharp ‘48, daughter of Laura Datcheler Sharp, Joan Ray ‘48, daughter of Roberta Newton Blanchard, and Mary Jean Slocum ‘50, daughter of Dorothy Gregson Slocum, after your correspondent’s penny post card appeal failed, brought nothing spectacular to light. Mary Jean admitted under pressure (“though I don’t know what mother would think of my telling this”) that her mother had been doing some interesting work in decorative design for furniture, trays, etc., during the past winter.

Ruth Pattee Gerboth was scheduled to go through New London for a visit in Vermont recently. If she did, she went through like a breeze leaving no trace.

Agnes Leahy spent the summer lolling on the sands at Groton Long Point. With all the world her oyster it appears that she likes New England best. If I am right, this is the first lap of her first sabbatical leave.

Marion Lyon Jones and her family have moved to Chicago and live in Ridgeway Hotel, Evanston. Marion would love to hear from any ’21er passing through Chicago.

Eleanor Hassis writes from Knoxville, Tenn., “I’m just coming up for air after the flood of flower shows in which I worked, judged, or exhibited, an A.A.U.W. luncheon which I chaired, sandwiched in between hiking and square dancing to enliven the day-to-day activities.”

Dorothy Gordon is teaching physical education at the Southbury Training School in Southbury, Conn., and lives at the school. Helen Merritt writes, “I’m still working toward a doctorate, as is Sarah Grollman” (it seems that I reported it as “master’s” after reunion).

From Jessie Buck comes news mostly of her daughters: Jean is in Seattle where her husband, Robert S. Brenner, Jr., is with General Electric; Harriet and her husband, R. Victor Harris, Jr., are in Boston where he is with M.I.T. Research Lab; Katherine is class of ’50 at C. C.; Jessie still lives in Glastonbury. Marjorie Smith is corresponding secretary of the Business and Professional Women’s Club in her church in Providence; the C.C. alumnae group has reconvened after a lapse of two or three years and she speaks with enthusiasm of the meetings.

Constance Hill Hathaway writes of seeing Helen Peale Summer in New York last Fall. Connie is on the last lap of her term as president of PTA for Joan’s school. Dick, at 13¾ years, is three inches taller than Connie.

Ruth Bacon Wickwire’s letter tells of a very busy life at Hanover—she is teaching English there.

Helen Summer’s father died in Norwich last spring after a two months illness, and Mary Thompson Shepard’s father died about the same time.

Harriet Yale is working in New Haven.

MRS. DAVID H. YALE (Amy Peck) Correspondent Box 146, Station A, Meriden, Connecticut

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Thelma Burnham 137 Woodland St., Apt. 4A Hartford 5, Conn.

Married: Margery Field Shaw to Robert Winch on March 21, 1947. Mr. Winch is a teacher at Williston Academy. Marge’s daughter Joan, 18, is attending Williamsport-Dickinson Junior College and her son Kenneth, 13, graduated in June from Williston Junior School. Their sister, 6, is at home. Marge reports that Charlotte Beckwith Crane spoke at a meeting held in Springfield for the purpose of starting an alumnae chapter there. Joy Perry Weston attended the meeting too.

Aileen Fowler Dike is teaching and studying as well, according to Marge. Marian Walp Bisbee and her husband are among the fortunate. After putting up for too long from New Haven, they have found an apartment in New York for the summer. Marian is studying the mechanics of writing, which she puts to practical use, and is painting—in oils. Mr. Bisbee is affiliated with the Norden Laboratories. Previously he worked on a radar project and with the Bell Telephone Laboratories. Sarah Jane Porter Merritt is happy and busy with her “bobby soxers”, Joyce, 13, and the twins, Jane and Anne, who are 11. Their activities, plus work in the PTA find Sarah Jane doing the “accelerated course” in successful homemaking. They were there at their cottage at Rockport for the summer. Helen Hewitt Webb has twins too, Sue and Hugh, who are teet ot age. Her older son, Rufus, has enlisted in the Navy and is at the School of Electronics at Norfolk. Helen and her family lead a busy life in Washington, Virginia Lutzenkirken makes the lot of the taxpayer put away as an auditor for the Federal Income Tax Bureau in Chicago. Beside the daily work, Ginny does what might seem an appalling amount of homework on Tax Law courses. She keeps up her interest in Spanish with lectures and parties at the Pan-American Union.

Catherine Meinecke Crawford and her family have migrated to the mid-west and Kay is aware of the miles between Kirkwood, Mo., and the east. The family are enjoying the delights of the open spaces near St. Louis. Son Peter, 10, is specializing in dogs and cats, and Skipper, who is finishing his junior year in high school, loves horses. Kay said that she had severed their connections with numerous chickens and ducks. Alice Taylor sends word that after completing a graduate course at Columbia University, which prepared her for work in several hospitals and schools, she is starting her senior year at the Agnes Irwin School in Wynnewood, Pa., a brief ride from Philadelphia. Alice is immensely interested in her work and is enjoying the school.

We were proud to have nearly 50 per cent of our class back for reunion, and everyone brought along the proper shirt for the occasion. We felt at home in Plant, and it was no time before we were running from room to room and greeting the arrivals as they came dragging their suitcases in the door or up the stairs.
Friday night's reception gave us a chance to get together with, not only our own classmates, but also everyone else whom we recognized. And Saturday morning being free, we had a chance to visit the new buildings and admire the grounds.

Gid Locke and Peg Cort Palmer (whom we all missed, but hoped was having fun elsewhere), did a grand job making the arrangements for our decorations and dinner. It was fun to have Mr. and Mrs. Daghlian stop in for a few minutes during dinner, and it was with pride that we claimed Gertrude Koetter and Charlotte Beckwith Crane as ours, as well as the other members of the class who have served the Alumnae Association and the college in various capacities since our graduation.

You undoubtedly remember that Emily Caddock and Eleanor Harriman Baker are past presidents of the Association.

The roll call at dinner gave us a chance to find out what we all had been doing, with the absence of one of us who had news of them. And the "after hours" sessions held in various rooms really were something, judging from the bursts of laughter which rang through the house until early dawn.

Kay Meinecke Crawford's coming all the way from Missouri was one of the highlights, and Miriam Chadeayne's not forgetting us was very nice. Betsy Allen led the cheering and singing as though she had been doing it every day, Billie Field Winch had to run around behind the head of the class, and Sarah Jane Porter Merritt was congratulated as our only mother of twins. Many had stories of sons and daughters now in college. As a matter of fact, some of us had a chance to meet Peg Meredith Littlefield's charming daughter.

All in all, we had a very memorable weekend and hope that even more members of the class will return for our next get-together.

1 9 2 6

MRS. CLIFFORD RYDER
(Gertrud Koetter) Correspondent
218 Old King's Highway North
Darien, Conn.

Thirty-eight came to reunion. Maddy Smith Gibson and Margie Ebsen were the first I saw, with Peg Sterling Norcross, just through managing her twenty-fifth reunion at Hathaway-Brown. Annette Ebsen arrived, away from BBC for the weekend. The growing crowd gathered in the room of Milly Dornan Goodwillie, a recent bride, and Ruth Westall Marshall in Branford. Mari Thompson arrived, and soon we heard Amy Wakefield, temporarily away, through managing her twenty-fifth reunion at Hathaway-Brown. Harriet Tillinghast Glover and her husband drove to Stephens College in Missouri in June to call for their daughter, Ann. Kay King, Karlake is kept busy with her five children. One of her boys graduated from grammar school in June. Kay is a member of the Poland, Ohio, school board. Dot Swan Halley, ex-26, has an 11 year old daughter who is interested in coming to Connecticut when the time comes. Her son, David, is three. Betty Linsey Hollis hopes that any classmates visiting Bermuda will look her up when they come. She visited the States with her two sons, five and seven, last summer.

Connie Clapp is leading a busy and hectic life in Dayton, Ohio, as a week-day Church School teacher. She teaches 550 children weekly in 20 classes in eight different schools or churches; rushing from one place of teaching to another, laden with her equipment, is no small task. She taught in a Laboratory School at a summer conference in Pennsylvania early this summer, and is now vacationing at home. I met Irene Peterson at the New Haven train recently. She had just finished a brief holiday in New York City.

1 9 2 7

MRS. ARTHUR W. SHAW
Correspondent
1629 Mt. Eagle Place, Alexandria, Virginia

MRS. DONALD T. STEPHENSON
(Lois Penny) Correspondent
654 Doremus Ave., Glen Rock, N. J.

Our twentieth reunion is over, but those 41 of us who were together, will long remember it. I wish I could tell each of us those who were there, but space prohibits. We thought often of the rest of you and missed you. Many of us came back with tears and trembling, wondering if we would recognize each other and were relieved to find the chief changes a few grey hairs and evidence in pictures of grown up 27 offspring. Campus was lovely, its beauty enhanced by many new buildings and melonamed with the years.

A rainy weekend did not spoil our fun. Most of us were housed in Grace Smith House. Friday evening the classes of '23 through '28 gathered informally in Fanning Hall. What bedlam and shrieks as each new group wearily climbed the last of the four flights of stairs—age told then—and joined the early arrivals. With hoarse voices we later returned to our dorms to continue talking until early morning, to be brief. Saturday we breakfasted in our dorms and then gathered for an alumnae meeting in the Auditorium. Of that I'll give no report, for it will be written up elsewhere. From there to Thames for the Trustees' picnic, indoors thanks to the weather. Then we went on to the Auditorium again for Class Day, each of us wearing a corsage of green grapes, tied with grey ribbon, the masterpieces of Pat Clark. To us the biggest thrill came when the seniors sang a song, dear and familiar to '27. "For now that spring has come to this our College, Connecticut is robed in green and grey." This song of ours, which Barbara Tracy Coogan wrote, is still sung and loved by all classes. After Class Day we went on to Knowlton for a lovely garden party, given by President Park. In spite of holding all exercises indoors, our spirits and pleasure were not dimmed.

Our class dinner was held at the Bee and Thistle tea-room in Old Lyme and early in the evening we gathered there. Thanks to
Elizabeth Fowler Coxe, our reunion chairman, it was a perfect affair. Dr. and Mrs. Jensen and Miss Stanwood, our faculty members, joined us. Our guest of honor was Mrs. Marshall who came to New London especially to be with us.

Florence Hopper Levick was toastmistress and informally introduced our speakers. Mrs. Marshall and Dr. Jensen gave brief talks. Frances Williams Wood spoke on being the mother of a C.C. girl, Eleanor Chamberlin on being Dean of Girls at Scarsdale High, Lois Penny Stephenson on being a member of a PTA, Janet Paine on her trip abroad, Esther Hunt Peacock on being a teacher and a mother, and Barbara Tracy Coogan on managing a home as a mother of four. I might add that Bob’s dry humor about broke up the dinner. Afterwards we had a short class meeting at which we elected new officers to serve until next reunion. They are: President, Frances Williams Wood; Secretary, Sara Pithouse Becker; Treasurer, Mary Crofoot DeGange; Alumnae Officer, Harriet Taylor La Montagne; Chairman of next reunion, Susan Chittenden Cunningham; News Correspondent for the next year, Lois Penny Stephenson.

**1928**

MRS. WALTER RIDLEY

(Elizabeth Gallup) Correspondent

12 Baker St., Foxboro, Mass.

MRS. C. STUART WHEATLEY, JR.

(Joyce Preston) Correspondent

186 Marshall Terrace, Danville, Va.

Luxuriously housed in East and Grace Smith Houses, approximately 35 of us enjoyed a tremendously successful reunion. Friday evening we gathered in the Faculty room in Fanning Hall with the other classes of the ’20s. You can well imagine the resultant chatter of feminine voices greeting old friends and reliving experiences of 20 years or more ago. In the meantime we had talked Say Say Brown Schoenhut out of the idea of dashing on to New Haven on a house hunting expedition. She and George are going to be at Yale this winter while George finishes work on a degree. The only prospect she had was an apartment with one half a bathroom.

Lois Day Allan, in the States from England for a summer visit, traveled the farthest of our group to attend reunion. She looked as fresh and blond as last we saw her despite the bitterness and hardship of the war years near London. Mary Dunning McConnell, on from Arkansas, looked not a day over sixteen. In fact the years have dealt kindly with all of us, with the possible exception of your ageing correspondent, who, with this writing, is retiring in favor of Joyce Preston Wheatley.

Other officers elected at our Saturday morning class meeting were: President, Dorothy Ayers Buckley; Treasurer, Margaret Bell Bee; Reunion Chairman, Edna Somers.

Our retiring president, Betty Gordon Van Law, drew a rising vote of thanks for her past services, even though she claimed her election five years ago was “illegitimate.” Betty spoke at the Trustees’ Luncheon in her own inimitable style, and we really felt quite proud to discover that she and Connecticut’s President Park had been classmates and helped each other with the more difficult Latin translations. Or at least Miss Park helped Betty.

The banquet at the Mohican on Saturday night was the highlight of the weekend. Honey Lou Owen Rogers and Dorothy Bayley Morse were co-chairmen of the occasion, so we all expected something unusual, and were not disappointed. Bayley’s lecture on the “Wife” defies description here. Those of us who were fortunate enough to witness it will long remember it as one of the priceless moments of our lives. Dr. Daghlian, who became Professor Emeritus in June, and Mrs. Daghlian joined us for the closing moments of the banquet and it was a pleasure to welcome them.

Dorothy Davenport Voorhees showed her movies of life as lived on the campus in our time. We all were of the opinion that Elmo Ashton Dechert’s husband should have been there to see Elmo in her extracurricular activities. Edna Somers led us in the old songs, the most popular being “Pierrot” with gestures.

Early morning hours were spent in setting the affairs of a chaotic world and reclaiming over snap shots of children and husbands, and pictures of the fire which consumed Dot Davenport Voorhees’ house last January. Dot was in New York when it happened. Upon her return, discovering that husband and all four daughters were safe, she decided that it was all for the best as they were able to buy a very lovely house just across the road.

Our thanks go to Kathryn Moss and the college authorities for making the weekend such a happy one.

As a parting thought I would like to know if Mary Ferriss LaPointe ever did get home safely. The last I knew she was chasing Debbie Lippincott Currier and Karla Hewich Harrison down Route 1 in a taxi and Emily Dickey Zahniser was wondering if it was all a dream.

I cannot resist announcing the fact that my son and I are on a trip to San Francisco, there to board a Pan American Clipper for a three months visit with my sister in Hawaii. I promise not to come home in a grass skirt.

I relinquish this job with mixed emotions and hope that Joyce will be able to ferret out the news of 1928 with more success. Anyway, start making plans for 1951.

**1930**

MARJORIE RITCHIE, Correspondent

Pondville Hospital, Walpole, Mass.

Fanny Young Sawyer’s boys are Ray 3½ and William Haskell a year old June 8. Fanny at C.C. meeting frequently sees Fran Gabriel Hartman. Connie Green Freeman stopped at Fanny’s enroute from Dayton to Boston.

Evelyn Clarke, as consultant with the Youth Division of the Federation of Protestant Welfare Agencies in New York City and as a student at the School of Social Work, sees Elizabeth Glass Daher who expects her master’s degree next year. Elizabeth’s husband is having a pamphlet on “The Neighborhood Unit in City Planning” published by Russell Sage Foundation. Their daughter, Efi, is in seventh grade.

Marita Gunther is busy with two part-time jobs. She says Mil Meyer Donn’s little girl is a doll, and that Kay Halsey Rippere has three children.

Bessie McLean, a consolidated school librarian, was on the Newberry Coldecott Committee to help select the most outstanding children’s book and the best American picture book for children this year. Bessie occasionally sees Jane Murphy Trowey who has had several poems in the New York Herald Tribune.

Fran Kelly Carrington is clothing supervisor for 1500 people at the Southbury Training School in Connecticut and sees Jackie Kanehl Jeffre on business trips to New York. Fran did not get to reunion because she sold her home in Indianapolis and had to dispose of everything.

Leha Benedict Simmons and her husband, who is a northern New England representative for George, are now 12. Lee sometimes sees Bethany Atwood Trask and family.

Jeanette Booth Sherman hoped to start Rexford, 4, and Kenneth 1½, riding this summer in New Hampshire where their husband teaches at Kinball Union Academy.

Constance Smith Langtry and her husband in the Merchant Marine have bought a place on Staten Island where Alec, 9½, and Sandra Claudine, 3, enjoy the wide open spaces after New York apartments. Marion Ransom drove over from Jersey frequently and until Vic Schlickman Robbins moved to Syracuse, Connie saw her too.

Ernestine Vincent Venner’s children are Robert, 12, John, 9, and Jacqueline, 4. Since he left the Navy, Bob is with International Business Machines. On their way to Hartford they stopped to see John and Elizabeth Avery Patt and their two sons in Pleasant Valley, New York. Lillian Miller is a social worker for Family Service in Cincinnati.

A clipping from Frieda Graut says Betty Griffin, formerly of the Red Cross, is in
Our recent class letter postcards brought a modest return of news which will fill our column for at least a couple of issues. Adelaide Bristol Satterthwaite spent last year in California with her two boys, getting healthy. Her next stop after Tony returns from London is an unknown quantity. Kathryn Cooksey Daminoff being a housewife with time out for painting. After a two-months' trip to Mexico, Hewitt went into the building supply business. At a recent C.C. dinner in Washington, Kay saw Harriet Smith Harris. Margaret Cornelsen is case supervisor in the social service department of Grasslands Hospital, Westchester County, N. Y. Mabel Hansen Smith's son, Dick, is 10. Her husband is connected with Central Radio and Television School in Kansas City. Mabel is an assistant in the school cafeteria.

Margaret Hazlewood interviewed 80 actors in the course of engaging six for the Charles Fondry Playhouse in Whitefield, N. H., where she is managing director. Billy found her Wig & Candle directing most stimulating and has been appointed part-time instructor in play production at C.C. for 1947-48.

Julia Kaufholz Morley's oldest boy is dating the girls and will enter college in two years. July, ex-'32, is glad to be back in Saginaw living a very settled life for a change. Marian Kendrick Daggett and family left New England in June to return to Punahou School in Honolulu via Ottawa, Yellowstone, Banff and Lake Louise. They had a wonderful year here but were glad to get back to the sunshine and pineapples.

Last December Eleanor Roe Merrill moved into a small gardener's cottage in Convent, N. J., where she has a namesake for Betty MacDonald's stope. She and Earl had a trip last spring to South Carolina. Deborah Roud Cutler's husband is back in Salem, Mass., in his medical practice. Beverly is nearly five. They moved last fall to Babcock Lake, ex-'38 writes from Vernal, Utah, The life of a geologist and his family is a widely travelled one. "Dougy" is fast becoming a Utah enthusiast about Minneapolis. "We have a cottage at lake Minnetonka, replete with pot-bellied stove and the lake for a tub."

1932
MRS. H. BRADFORD ARNOLD
(Marion Nichols) Correspondent
East Lake Road, Skaneateles, N. Y.

France as a social medical supervisor connected with the joint distribution committee, a branch of the Jewish Appeal.

1933

1933
Anne G. SHEWELL, Correspondent
230 Canton Ave., Milton 87, Massachusetts

Born to Gordon and Alice (Betty) Waterman is a daughter, Mary Alice, on November 24, 1946. Their daughter, Gordon, is nearly five. They moved last fall to Saratoga, California, where they have a small new GI house.

Gladys Russell, who was in the Waves for about four years (last known rank lieutenant-commander), has now left the service and is back in New London, Lydia Riley Davis' husband, Harrison M. Davis, Jr., has been named President of Nason College, Springvale, Me. He has been the headmaster at Derby Academy in Hingham, Mass., for a number of years. Olga Wester Russell teaches part time at Tufts College. Only job at the moment is keeping house for my father and looking after sick relatives.

1934

1934
THEODORA P. HOBSOON, Correspondent
410 Riverside Dr., New York 25, N. Y.

Last spring I spent a weekend with Betty Carson McCoy and family in Alexandria, Va. Her two cute children are Gary 5 and Scott 1. John, Betty's husband, is a lawyer with the Federal Communications Commission in Washington, D. C.

I have been seeing Lucille Catte Hull and Coco Tillotsen fairly often and have lengthy telephone conversations in the interim.

Margo Coulter is anticipating an eastern trip this fall at which time Norma Bloom Hausserman also hopes to come east. Anyone living in the New York vicinity please get in touch with me the first part of October and we will arrange a big reunion.

Margo has been in California for seven long years. Only July 4 I flew to Bermuda for two weeks.

Let's get caught up on the children of the class of '38. Marion Podmire Loughman, ex-'38, Joan 42, Janette 23, has had a baby born April 30; Florence McConnell Knudsen, ex-'38, Judy 8, Peter 6, Lisa 3 and Kristina 1; Betty Wagner Knowlton, Katrina 6, John Hayden 4, and David 3; Sally Noonan Foss, Henry J. III, Josh 5 and Peter 3; Margaret Myers McLean, John Hull III, 5, and William S. 2; Laura Brainard Bowie, Laura Ambler, (no age given, but we believe she's under a year); Celeste Babcock Lake, ex-38, twins Peter Babcock and George Eger 5, and Jeffrey Bartlett 1; Palamona Williams Ferris, Palamona 5, and Eliza 3; Frances Walker Chase, Liza 2½, and Rickie 19 months; Joan J. 4½, and Anne 3; Greta Anderson Schulz, John 1½; Anne Chazen Allen, Judith 4 and David 2; Mary Capps Stelle, Truman 3.

A lengthy and interesting note was received from Jeannie Murphy, ex-'38. In 1938 she graduated from the Hartford Hospital School of Nursing, and later she received her B.S. degree from Teachers College, Columbia University. For five years Jeannie taught Nursing Arts and is now studying at Western Reserve University from where she received her M.S. degree in Administration at the School of Nursing in June.

Celeste Babcock Lake, ex-'38 writes from Cuba that she is planning to teach her twin girls by the Calvert School system and would like to hear if anyone else has had experience with the system. Betty Wagner Knowlton is busy with Junior League and Red Cross work and is raising cats and canaries. Laura Brainard Bowie also likes animals and has cows, pigs, lambs, chickens and turkeys on her 400 acre farm. Virginia Smith Godfrey writes that she has been married four years, but this is her first year with her husband. Frances Walker Chase is back at Connecticut as a faculty wife.

Barbara Lawrence is feature editor of Harper's Junior Bazaar. Wilhelmina Foster Reynolds has moved into her new home in Philadelphia. Jeanette Dawsell Kinney is living in Vernal, Utah. The life of a geologist and his family is a widely travelled one. "Dougy" is fast becoming a Utah farmer. Winifred Nies Northcott is enthusiastic about Minneapolis. "We have a cottage at Lake Minnetonka, replete with pot-bellied stove and the lake for a tub."
1939

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

Marriages: Elizabeth "Pokey" Hadley and Edward H. Porter, Jr., were married May 7, 1947. Children: Mary Driscoll Devlin has a four-month old son, her husband has opened his dental office in Easton, Pa. Barbara Curtis Rutherford, Bud, and two children, Judy 6, and Jeffrey 3, are living in Boston, much to their delight. Janet Bill Morton's two sons are Seth Worth Morton, 2nd, and Joshua Bill Morton. Mary-Elaine Dewolf Campbell and Bruce 3, are still living with her family while Ron is working for DuPont in Wilmington—maybe they have that house by now! Betty Andrews Helming has a son, David 5, and a daughter, Leila Ann 3.

New: Kathryn Ekirch is still enjoying her profitable hobby of making jewelry and hitting the little white ball around the golf course! Peg McCutcheon Skinner and Dick are deserting New York—when possible—for relaxing at their cabin on Little John Island in Casco Bay, Me. Betty Baldwin Smith was released from the WAC about a year and a half ago and since then has been working in the editorial research department of Fortune Magazine. I vacationed in Akron in June and saw the local CC contingent but aside from chit-chat of children, etc., there was no reportable news.

1941

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

It's a girl at the Edward Cooper's (Midge Wicoff). Lynn Cooper was born on April 14, and Freddie and Ethel Prescott Tucker welcomed a son and heir, Frederick Prescott Tucker, on May 31.

Chips Van Rees was married on April 19 to Andrew J. Conlon of Baltimore, Md. Miss Dearborn Watson and Sally Rodney Cooch were among the attendants. Garnett Newberry Leech's small daughter, Suzanne, was to be flower girl but the male side of the Leech clan proved to be uncooperative by coming down with chickenpox the day before the wedding. Chips and Andy have a cottage in the suburbs of Baltimore but where she neglected to say—no address anywhere.

Kay Ord McChesney also wrote about Chips' wedding and noted that Bee Hickey. Metzler along with husband, Dale, and the children are now living in Jersey but have to move to Long Island when they can find another house. Kay says there is now an Alumnae chapter of Southern California—Kitty Bard writes the same.

The rest of the news seems to be mainly people settling down to live normal lives, for which we are all truly thankful. Bosh is living in Albany and is doing volunteer Red Cross work in Home Service two days a week. Sue Flescher has been busy all winter doing a volunteer job of organizing a relief program to France and entertaining French people at her home in Philadelphia. She will finish her work at Wheaton College this year and next year plans to live at home and teach at Oak Lane Country Day School which is a part of Temple University.

Peg Hardy Schweizer and her family have finally settled in Port Washington and seem to be very happy about it. Received a frantic note from Mal Klein Pratt who was trying to pack and write at the same time. She and her husband and young Tracy abandoned Bronxville in favor of Scarsdale, Mass., for the summer, and as they left Bronxville, Margaret Stoecker Moseley and Cameron moved in. It was nice to see Stoeck at an Alumnae meeting—the meeting even brought out Janet Fletcher Elliot who has become quite a recluse. Betty Kohr Gregory is in Norfolk while her husband goes to Armed Forces Staff College, for how long no one, including Kohr, knows.

1942

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

Married: Beth Tobias to Robert Williams, June 28, in Woolrich, Penn. Three of her bridesmaids were Mary Stevenson Stow, Adele Rosebrock Burr and Jane (Woody) Worley Peak. Adele Rosebrock is Dr. John Donald Burr, May 17. Beth Tobias was one of her bridesmaids.

The above information came from Woody Worley Peak, who reported with pleasure that the details of Beth's wedding were to include, in addition to the usual wedding festivities, a dance plus a smorgasbord. Beth and Bob, who is a Yale graduate, will live in Hartford, where Bob is a banker.

Woodie and husband Paul are enjoying a stretch of shore duty. Paul was transferred from the Duane in February after two and a half years with her and is now commanding officer of the Tectis, which is in commission in reserve and not likely to go to sea for some time. The Peaks are still looking in a place to live. For a while they had a room in the home of Mrs. Hazel Wightman, tennis player and originator of the Wightman cup. Woody says that was a real privilege and joy.

Ruth Hanks visited her sister in Dayton after a wonderful trip to California.

Ruth's sister had a big housewarming in her lovely new home while Ruth was here and it was a most pleasant surprise to find Louisa Bridge Egbert and husband John among those present. Weezer and John and their two children, Louisa 4½ and Johnny about 2, are living in Glendale, just outside Cincinnati, where John is practicing law.

The Hughes family has recently finished several major home improvement projects, including the making of a rumpus room in the basement, the painting and papering of the kitchen, and the building of an out of this world sleeping porch. The first two projects Bob and I did unassisted, but we did call in considerable professional assistance for the sleeping porch, which evolved into a permanent convertible room before it was completed.

New arrivals are always big news and here are three: On April 4, 1947, Walter Turner McKelvey, born to Bill and Sally Turner McKelvey. On April 21, 1947, Richard Spencer Hudson arrived. Momma and Papa are Johnny and Louise (Speny) Spencer Hudson. Louise and Johnny are in Montclair, N. J. When youn; Richard put in his appearance Johnny was on a forced vacation due to the telephone strike. Spenny reports her son hasn't peeped from 10 p.m. until 7:30 a.m. or thereafter, which should make lots of us jealous. On June 4, 1947, Susan (Schaapie) Schap Kottridge and Bill welcomed John Schap. They're out in Davenport, Iowa, now. The note that Bates Dorman (married name?) is having her second baby, and that Marge Till Chambers had a girl five weeks before Richard arrived.

I hear from Helen Hingsburg Young quite often. It seems they are on a constant move. If I wrote you last month in Florida, Sue Parkhurst Crane and her family are settled in a new home in Cleveland. Harriet Wheeler Patterson says, 'Briant', Mary, and I are still living with Briant's father and mother waiting for that mythical apartment. However, due to two very nice in-laws, we are very comfortable in Jackson Heights.'

1944

MRS. RALPH SHEFFER (Betty Robinowitz) Correspondent 321 East 43rd Street, New York 17, N. Y.

Twenty-one out of the class of '44 sounds like a mere handful, but to hear us all talking at once, you would have thought there were twice that number! With reunion activities interspersed with Commencement, the weekend was indeed a full one. The weather did not favor us at all, and Keller couldn't find the class banner.
for us to use in Class Day, but there were
few other incidents to mar the proceed-
ings.

The Alumnae meeting Saturday was
very interesting and our dinner at Skippers' Dock at Skippers' pre-war location in
Nanaim was delicious. Commencement was
impressive as usual. Everyone agreed more of
the class should have been there to enjoy it!

An accounting of those present revealed
that Kenny Hewitt was there, just two
weeks before her wedding in Newport to
Lt. Commander Gerald Norton, with Con-
nie Geraghty Adams and Dunn Aurell in
attendance among others; Killer Kane, who
beautifully arranged the details of the re-
union for our class and who is working
with the world center of radio hams (ama-
teur short-wave operators) in Hartford;
Rusty Groosvenor English, who left Chester
to play golf without her in Hartford
over the weekend; Sally Church, just back
from a year in Japan with the government;
Ann Hoefer Pierce, now living in Quincy,
Mass., coping with household problems
while her husband works in an investment
house in Boston.

Also Alice Carey Weller, who stayed
only one night, then sped back to son Steve
and George, currently stationed in Boston
with the C.G.; Connie Geraghty Adams,
east on a visit with son Billy—Bill, Sr., is
in China with the C.G.; Edie Miller who
is working in the Letters to the Editor De-
partment of Life magazine; Dotty Ray-
mond, rounding out three years now with
Lederle Laboratories in New York City;
Phyl Cunningham, working in a Harvard
accounting lab; Terry Cerutti, who regula-
larly tours New York state placing chil-
dren in foster homes for the State Chariti-
ties Aid Society; Martha Davis, working at
American Optical Company in South-
bridge, Mass.

Also Ruth Hine, an assistant, and work-
ing for a master's in zoology at Wisconsin;
Peggy Carpenter, ex-physical therapist in
the Army, newly possessed of a master's in
English from Columbia; Nancy Wyman
Homfeld, visiting home with husband and
daughter from Michigan; Lolly Bobrow
Rabinowitz, who with Si is home in Mount
Vernon; Eleanor Slomin, teaching nursery
school in Hartford; Libby DeMerritr Cobb,
an MIT student's wife; Ginny Carman,
working in Boston for a pension-planning
expert; Helen Crawford Tracy, living in
Port Washington, Long Island, while Bill
works on guided missiles at the Sperry
Gyroscope plant, only feet away from
where the UN peacekeepers sit; and yours
truly, who is working at the American As-
sociation for the UN in New York, and
keeping house at the same time.

From those present we learned of other
classmates throughout the country. To be
brief, I'll list the newly-marrieds: Mary
Crockett is Mrs. Joe Nagler; Nancy Tro-
land, Mrs. John Cushman, wife of an
Army captain, regular Army; Barbara
Wadnams, Mrs. Youthbluth; Naomi Hel-
ler, Mrs. Raymond Rosenblom; Lois Web-
ster, Mrs. Saul Ricklin; Helen Bull, ex-
44, Mrs. Richard Withrow; Sylvia
Haff, Mrs. William Mtsgler; Nancy Ben-
nett, Mrs. Louise B. Howell; Jeanne Fein-
n will be Mrs. Joseph Swirsky on August 17.

Did you know that Gigi Hawkes Wat-
tone and Joan Henninger Robinson are each
parents of two children? Along with A. J.
Weber McDermott who had twins, they
are the first to be in the two-children class.
Other new arrivals include Thomas Estes
Sweeney, son of Jean Estes Sweeney; Mar-
jorie Cushing Harrison, daughter of Marge
Alexander Harrison; Charles Eliot Taft,
son of Norma Tepp Taft.

1945

MRS. DONALD S. TUTTLE, JR.
(Lois Fenton) Correspondent
Witsend Farm, Bethlehem, Conn.

Marriages: Elizabeth Rawitch Waxman
to John Straus on January 25, Winifred
Musch to Frank Butterfield on February
27. Shirley Krasne to Dr. Robert Haspel
on March 3. Eleanor Strohm to William
Leavitt on March 8. Ann Claire Barnett to
William Wolitzer in April.

Births: A son to Knox and Kate Murphy
Kreutzer in December. A son, Thomas A.,
2nd, to Bob and Joan McCarthy in Decem-
ber. A daughter, Ann Elisabeth, to Jack
and Kaki Gander Rutter in December.
A daughter, Jennifer Lee, to Al and Sue Sten-
ford Jordan on January 18. A daughter,
Mary Porter, to Norm and Nat Bigelow
Barlow on February 6. A daughter to Ned
and Ann House Brousse. A son, Paul A.,
to Bill and Jeanne Wiatt McCarthy.

Zanny Steffen Jordan, busy with two
vigacious young ones, writes that she and
Al have acquired the Coast Guard for She-
boygan and are searching for a place to
live. Al is in business there. Moving from
Washington, incidentally, they stopped in
Pennsylvania to see Nannie Bailey Adams
and husband Johny who deserve Life's
recognition for their trailer-type living at
State College.

Strohmie, now Mrs. William Leavitt,
writes many a moon ago to tell of her mar-
riage and to pass on news of the group.
Rap it seems is whirling primarily thou-
gh it seems that Marge Vallar has received
a promotion to head of the stenographic
deptartment at the Institute of Public Rela-
tions in New York. Fran Conover Gagne
is now located in Larchmont complete with
a new home. Peggy Piper, has taken a job
with the National Cathedral School in
Washington. Ruth Yvone Mathisen is in
Colgate. Farlane Fain is in Dallas, hus-
band Dave being a lawyer there. Carol
Chandler is still in Detroit (or rather
Michigan generally) for her child welfare
work and her work was of the lucky young
families to claim

From Betty Ann, Anderson Wissman
comes word that she and husband Joe are
living in Manchester, Conn., in a new ul-
ternodamental apartment. Via Betts too it
seems that Marge Vallar has received a
promotion to head of the stenographic
deptartment at the Institute of Public Rela-
tions in New York. Fran Conover Gagne
is now located in Larchmont complete with
a new home. Peggy Piper, has taken a job
with the National Cathedral School in
Washington. Ruth Yvone Mathisen is in
Colgate. Farlane Fain is in Dallas, husband
Dave being a lawyer there. Carol
Chandler is still in Detroit (or rather
Michigan generally) for her child welfare
work and her work was of the lucky young
families to claim

Kaki Gander Rudder writes that husband
Jack is finishing at Brooklyn Polytech and
that Ann Elizabeth, newest addition to the
family, keeps them mighty busy. Shirley
Armstrong, according to Kaki, is still hold-
ling forth at Esquire between trips to Ber-
muda and holding forth to the extent that
she is now boss in Esquire's news and
promotion department. And this I think
rates at least an exclamation point. Betty
Schein is her secretary; and her Welding is
still in New York, and Gidge Downs Caw-
ley and husband Joe have finished paint-
ing their new home. Toni Corson Roth-
fuss and Bill have finished the upstairs of
their new house right down to the last de-
tails of electricity, painting, and plumbing;
Charlotte Kavanaugh Dwyer and Jerry
recently moved in with the Kavanaughs,
their pride and joy apartment having gone
with the wind. Charly is working in Cam-
bridge. Barb Avery Jubell and husband
Jub are living in Cleveland Heights in an
apartment that has as its next door neigh-
br a greenbrier house.

Todds and ends department this time
takes in information about June and Mabel
Cunningham. June is still touring France
though sticking rather closely to Paris, and
Mabel has just returned from California.
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OF THE
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West side of the campus, beyond Jane Adams, in the white house formerly occupied by Mrs. Woodhouse, across from the Homeport.

We are greatly pleased to announce that the college is assigning to the Alumnae Association the first floor of the house known on campus as Woodruff House.

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Eventually the entire floor, four rooms, will be furnished for the use of alumnae. We hope that two rooms to be used as offices will be ready by the time college is opened. Second floor rooms will be used for faculty offices.

We shall look forward with pleasure to seeing you on your first visit to New London. The Norwich bus leaving State Street on the hour and half hour will bring you directly to Woodruff House.

THE ALUMNAE OFFICE STAFF

September, 1947