Connecticut College Alumnae News, March 1956

Connecticut College

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Connecticut College
Alumnae News

Harkness Chapel in Early Spring

March 1956

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE SCHOOL OF THE DANCE: July 9 to August 19, 1956. American Dance Festival: To be presented during the week of August 13, 1956.

College Calendar 1956

April 20, 21: Wig and Candle Play: “Blithe Spirit.”
May 2: Competitive Sing, Melodrama.
May 19: Fathers’ Day.
May 20: Outdoor Vespers.
May 27: Musical Vespers.
June 8, 9, 10: Commencement Weekend Class Reunions.
June 9: Annual Meeting of Alumnae Ass’n.

Executive Board of the Alumnae Association

First Vice-President: Margaret Royall Hinck ’33
Second Vice-President: Margaret Kerr Miller ’41
Recording Secretary: Ann Small Burnham ’42
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Chmn. Finance Comm.: Edna Smith Thistle ’26
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Alumnae Trustees: Catharine Greer ’29, Roberta Newton Blanchard ’21, Natalie R. Maas ’40
Executive Secretary: Kathryn Moss ’24

Gifts to Connecticut College

You have been informed of the Crozier bequest to the College, which will be at least $500,000, and in connection with which plans for the Student-Alumnae Center are being considered. Announcement has also been made of other important gifts which will come from the Larabee bequests from the estates of two Groton, Connecticut, sisters. The amount of these gifts is as yet unknown.

Through the news sheet sent from President Park’s office, as well as through the public press, alumnae have been informed that Connecticut College will receive at least $632,500 in grants from the Ford Foundation, the major portion of which must be used for increasing faculty salaries. The accomplishment grant from the Foundation may be used to increase faculty salaries or to meet other urgent needs of the College. Connecticut is one of 126 institutions which received accomplishment grants, because, said the Foundation, “They led the way in their regions in improving the status and compensation of American college teachers.”

For these splendid gifts all alumnae are indeed grateful. They carry with them a challenge to alumnae. Quick calculation as to investment rates on endowed funds, the number of faculty, the cost of building today, indicates that we cannot now relax. Artemis Blessis Ramaker, Chairman of the Alumnae Fund, well says: “The recent large bequests to Connecticut were made because Connecticut is vital, is self-reliant. Help to those who help themselves!”

And, to underline the urgency, the necessity, of strong higher education in the United States, we ask you to consider seriously the significance of Miss Bethune’s, Miss Dilley’s, and Mrs. Benton’s articles in this issue of the Alumnae News.
More Than a Bread-and-Butter Interest

By Winifred Nies Northcott ’38

With Winifred Northcott’s statement, "Work for the deaf is more than a bread and butter interest to me," we do agree.

Her distinguished career in the teaching of deaf children is to be expected, as on the maternal side of her family she is the fifth generation of educators for the deaf. Dr. Harvey Prindle Peet, her great-grandfather, founded the school for the deaf in White Plains, New York, where her mother completed thirty years of teaching in 1954. Dr. Elizabeth Peet, her great aunt, was long Dean of Women at Gallaudet College for the Deaf in Washington, D. C.

Winnie’s father, Dr. Edwin W. Nies, has been totally deaf from the age of 7. After graduating from Gallaudet, and later receiving his degree of D.D.S. at the University of Pennsylvania Dental School, Dr. Nies in 1950, still a practicing dentist, was ordained to the priesthood in the Protestant Episcopal Church. The ceremony was performed by Bishop Donegan and took place at the historic St. Mark’s-in-the-Bouwerie, New York, where St. Ann’s Church for the Deaf meets for worship.

Winifred herself has taught at the Lexington School for the Deaf in New York, at the Agassiz Deaf School in Minneapolis, the Minneapolis Hearing Society, and the University of Minnesota. Since November 1955 she has been the Director of the Nursery School of the Minneapolis Hearing Society, a Community Chest agency. There she works with twelve deaf children from the ages of 2 to 4.

In the pattern of good wives of the period, Winne followed her husband John from place to place while he was in military service. After the war the Northcotts moved to Minnesota, where son Hal in 1949 and daughter Heather in 1952 were adopted. Winifred is the president of the Connecticut College Club of the Twin Cities.

"We are moving ahead on all fronts," the first Nursery News and Views report to parents read, "the children take off their own snowsuits and either shake hands with the grown-ups, as Buzz has taught them, say "Hi," or just grin their hellos. We notice they settle down to work readily and every child can match colors easily as we move into the second month of school. Linda has an infectious laugh and finds much merriment in deliberately mismatching a color, while Teacher pretends to be shocked, then putting it in the right spot."

"We are encouraged with the progress in group work, too," the Report continues, "the children can find their own name card, match it with the proper name on the blackboard, and wait until the magic 'Steve' or 'Cindy' brings them to the Teacher's side to obey the 'Run,' 'Jump' or 'Fly' commands."

These children range in age from two to four, and you might think—Ho, Hum, another routine report of a pre-school nursery group. But this is a quotation from the monthly magazine published by the Minneapolis Hearing Society, and Steve and Cindy, along with the other frisky little, precious little children who make up the dozen, are profoundly deaf. They came to us not being able to say a single word, not even knowing what a word is. Think about that for a moment—here are children scarcely more than babies, far too young to be psychologically ready for formal teaching, who are expected soon to be letter-perfect in producing sounds and words. Natural and appealing in their play? Certainly. But to them it is a world of complete silence, and we are on hand to help make it meaningful.

It is so undramatic to be deaf, and only four years old. There is no leg brace or Braille book to give visible warning to the world that here is a little girl or boy who
can’t say a single word. “Can?” “Why?” “Where?” they would like to ask as the panorama of daily experiences swings into focus. Gestures and pantomime, yes they give clues to their state of mind. But what of the curiosity, frustration, the fears that pound inside. Our pupils can only spill over their feelings in behavior—excessive shyness, tantrums, or just passive resistance.

And then their first formal teaching begins. Our little group of pre-schoolers who come to us three mornings a week from 9:30 to 11:30 run the gamut from lazy to ambitious, from dull to brilliant. They have one thing in common, an inability to hear spoken words through the naked ear (though they have a perfect speech mechanism, organically speaking), and therefore there is no intelligible speech to date.

It’s interesting to note here that surveys have proven that congenitally deaf babies go through a babbling stage from six to ten months of age which is identical to that found in babies with normal hearing, during which time they gurgle and coo and make all the sounds known to speech. But alas, the fork in the road appears soon after. The hearing child’s mother listens to his “mmm” and says excitedly, “Darling, you said MOMMIE!” And over his bath, she coos, “Mommie loves you, see Mommie, Mommie won’t leave you,” until perhaps a month later he will respond to the repetition of sound and advance to “Ma-ma.” The magic of speech in intelligible form has begun! The little deaf baby, however, cannot hear his own voice. His eyes can’t focus for lip-reading, and he soon stops even the aimless babbling that delighted his parents so at first. He cannot progress beyond that babbling stage without formal training.

How do we begin to teach a three or four year-old who has never heard speech, who doesn’t even realize he must watch the lips to understand thoughts of others? We saturate the child with natural language. We talk just as though he could hear, but in short sentences suitable to any three or four year old, and we use natural gestures as we go. “Jim, I like your new car (taking it in hand). Does it go very fast, (Whiz it through the air). Be careful (shake your finger) don’t bump (hang the car into your open palm) anybody with your new car, will you.”

Jim doesn’t understand every single word, but you bet he knows teacher is talking about his prized possession, and he got the warning frown, too. We never use Indian sign language, with a few nouns and verbs thrown in, either. “Car broken, Mama fix.” Why? Because we want Jim to get a feeling of the rhythm and fluency of speech. It will help him when he comes to speak in whole sentences later on.

As we talk, talk, talk we tie up the spoken word with the written. After the children recognize their own names, through lip-reading, and by identifying their name on the blackboard, we write simple news on the blackboard. “Cindy has on a new red skirt.” In turn, the children sitting in a semi-circle identify Cindy as the word is pointed to, draw a skirt over the word to show they know its meaning, and find the red chalk to color a square over the appropriate word.

We move ahead on all fronts, not just casual lip-reading. We have the children match pictures to pictures, and objects to pictures, for we always tie up the spoken word to something concrete, and as time goes on we use pictures more and more. We group the nouns which have child-appeal into categories such as toys, parts of the body, animals, food, and clothing. Gradually we introduce silent reading by having the children match the printed word to the correct object. A first reading lesson might start this way—“Jim, I wonder if you can find the airplane for me?” Jim points to the picture of the airplane in a group of 7 or 8 cards. (Jim only recognizes the single word ‘Airplane’ but we continue to keep it in a whole sentence, varying the question each time. Then we hand him the printed word ‘Airplane,’ and show him it belongs with the object. “Here’s a big ball. Can you show me the big ball, Cindy?” After she has pointed correctly, we give her ‘Ball’ in print, to insert below the picture on the rack. A week or two later would find us merely holding up the printed word ‘Airplane,’ and asking—“Steve, can you find this picture for me?” All Steve recognizes on the lips is his name, and the fact that teacher is holding up a word he knows but he matches the printed word to the object neatly. Later on, Steve will do the matching as seat work while teacher works with another child on speech.

Behind a closed door, another teacher works with one child alone, in auditory training. They sit in front of a mirror, holding a feather, and pert little Linda imitates “Wh” so faithfully that it flies out of her hand. The Warren training unit has been turned on, Linda has adjusted the rubber-cushioned earphones, and turned up the volume control to her own satisfaction. “Show me the fish,” the teacher bids, with Linda’s hand on the side of her face. Speech is taught through the visual, tactile and auditory approach—that is, by lip-reading the sound or word to be repeated, feeling the vibration of the word by placing one hand on the side of teacher’s face, (thumb extended to feel the rush of air on all breath sounds), and hearing the speech through the powerful amplifier. Later, Linda will combine a consonant and vowel, the first step toward building up a speech vocabulary, looking into the mirror and repeating after the teacher, “Bo, ba,
bee." All of a sudden she takes off the earphones, smiles an angelic farewell, and scoots out to push Jim off the rocking horse she vacated ten minutes before.

Music is an important part of the training of a preschool deaf child. Sometimes we have Cindy rock her doll while the music plays, stop when the sound ceases. Or Steve may close his eyes until he hears the sound of the drum which will "Wake him up." Sometimes we cover our lips with a card, so Nancy can concentrate on the word without benefit of lip-reading. Through her earphones she must pick up the toy car and race it when she hears "Beep beep," while "aaah" is the signal to make the toy airplane fly.

You see, merely amplifying sound doesn't make it intelligible to our cherubs. Two or three of our group will eventually distinguish words and sentences with the help of a hearing aid, and go on to regular classes after a few years at a school for the deaf. They are only hard-of-hearing, but at present they hear only "BARBLE, GARBLE, GARBLE" while the profoundly deaf child merely experiences a series of vibrations through his earphones. "pom, pom, pom, POM, pom, pom" when a sentence is spoken. He never will be able to distinguish one sentence from another, but the hearing aid will give him a feeling of the rhythm and pitch of speech.

Our goal at the Minneapolis Hearing Society is for each child to graduate to Agassiz Deaf School, a local day school featuring the oral method (teaching speech and lip-reading, no signs or finger-spelling), at the age of four. Here the children will continue their progress in speech and lip-reading and written language. At the end of one year in school, the average deaf child may have a lip-reading vocabulary of 75 words, 25-40 words that he can pronounce well, and 150-200 words in silent reading. Contrast this with the average six-year old who has a vocabulary of 2500 words and it is reasonable to require six to eight years for the deaf child to complete the first four grades of a public school curriculum. Gradually the nouns and verbs are connected into simple sentences, and there is a feeling of connected language. From the fourth grade on the standard curriculum of the public schools is followed, with special emphasis upon speech and lip-reading and correction of the faults in both. Teachers grow expert in interpreting picturesque speech. "Me-seven meats" is a six-year old's description of the hamburgers he downed at a school picnic. And once a mother posed this problem—"When Kathy's big sister does something silly, Kathy says "Dope." Now, should I make her say "Sylvia IS a dope," or should I tell her to be quiet?"

Upon graduation from Agassiz school, the deaf youngsters attend public high school, entering the regular classes there, with a trained teacher still supplementing with work in speech correction. It is interesting to see how naive and idealistic these acoustically-handicapped children are. They know nothing of popularity-via-cashmere-sweaters or of religious prejudice or class distinction. As adults we were too wise deliberately to limit their thinking, and they don't hear much slang or smalltalk either.

We do have to include lessons in tact. The reaction of one pupil, prompted by the writer's return to substitute teaching, was, "Same face—more gray hair."

Times have certainly changed, though. We use the term "profoundly deaf" now, instead of "deaf-and-dumb." We see the oral method used more and more in schools for the deaf, to bridge the gap between the silent and hearing worlds. A hearing aid is certainly a mark of honesty nowadays, if not a distinction, because of the volume of average and illustrious citizens who wear one. And the thousands of successful adults who are graduates of schools for the deaf, in fields ranging from chemical and atomic research to power-machine operating and linotyping, are the best proof of the happy normalcy they have achieved through exposure to oral education for positive living.
Two Faculty Leaves Spent in England

Political Theories

By Marjorie R. Dilley

Miss Dilley, chairman of the Government Department, and Miss Bethurum, chairman of the English Department, have recently spent academic leaves in England. Upon returning to the campus both spoke to students at all-College Assemblies—Miss Bethurum in the Fall of the current academic year, and Miss Dilley at the beginning of the second semester. Their comments are highly significant in the light of current educational and political affairs in this country and abroad. Miss Dilley's remarks on education in the Soviet Union and those of Helen Hemingway Benton '23 on the University of Moscow, in the article on her experiences behind the Iron Curtain, may well be pondered together.

I have a sense of obligation because of my Leave during the past semester which required me to agree to speak this morning when President Park asked me to do so. Left to do as I pleased—or to judge whether it would develop my "personality" to do it—I suppose I would have refused to make any report to you. In any case, I do feel deeply obliged to the College for the release from teaching for one semester, with a grant the equivalent of my salary, to permit me to do uninterrupted studying. I thoroughly enjoyed it all. It is not for me to say how valuable it has been; I hope the value will be apparent to some of you.

I chose to do my studying in London because I like to be in England, and I wanted to live in a different atmosphere. It has always seemed to me that I am more aware of everything in a new setting. American problems studied from London take on a different depth and shape. It is interesting of course to observe the problems of another society while living in it, and to see our problems matched there. For example, I found the English engrossed in a discussion about education. They were talking, writing letters to the Times, and appointing commissions to study increase in enrollment, increase in numbers entering college and university, methods of financing education, and proper grading of work for different levels of ability and attainment.

Another problem of ours which I found to be a problem in England is the security program in the civil service. Generally speaking the English have managed their checking quietly and without raising fundamental questions of individual rights. The problem was dramatized while I was in London by the disclosures about Guy Burgess and Donald MacLean. The English press was pretty critical of Labour and Conservatives for their failure to discover the disloyalty of these men and to prevent their departure for the Soviet Union. All were interested for the effect all this would have on American governmental and public opinion. They feared that we in the United States would say that we handle these things better, disloyal elements are discovered and removed sooner—and if some innocent persons are harmed, well, we get the guilty. They were afraid that this failure on their part might lead the United States to be even less willing to treat them as allies. At the same time they did not wish to adopt our methods, and they said so very clearly and specifically; they seemed to me to be saying that our methods are "un-English."

I was in the House of Commons gallery the evening of the day that the Burgess-MacLean question was discussed, and I heard Sir Anthony Eden sum up for the Government. Labour was attacking the Conservatives—the Government—for letting them get away, but it had to defend itself because it did not discover them and dismiss them earlier. It contented itself with asking for a special commission to study the security measures now in force. Sir Anthony said the Government did not dismiss the two men or prevent their departure because there was insufficient evidence. He accepted the suggestion to establish a commission and announced that it would be composed of experienced officials from both sides of the House. Because of the nature of the study, there would be no public report on the findings. He informed the House that all candidates for the civil service are now thoroughly "vetted"—a term in general use there to refer to our "full field study" which does not seem to offend their sensibilities as it does mine.

Almost every speaker asserted his unwillingness to have totalitarianism and McCarthyism introduced into England, expressed the belief that the civil service is loyal, and announced a preference for maintaining English ways of determining guilt in which due process and individual rights are maintained.

Sir Anthony's speech did not elicit any particular enthusiasm until he closed by saying that he would never be Prime Minister in a Government which proposed to deny fundamental rights to Englishmen, and because of this he opposed changes in British laws about disloyalty which would give Government power to dismiss or arrest without evidence. When he said this—obviously his concluding remarks—cries of "Hear! Hear!" rang from both sides of the House, and there was general applause. No one was happy about the debate or the adequacy of the proposed study, but there was little of the kind of recrimination which we would have expected had such a break in our security system been revealed. Politics seems politer in England; there are rules of the game, and people actually shout "Shame" when they are broken.

You will know that I was in London during the excitement about Princess Margaret. Since I have come home, I have decided that Americans were more excited about it than the English were, and I assume this was because we had license (not freedom) to be excited because we had nothing at stake. The issues were superficial for us, but they were not superficial for the English; they went deep into English traditions, and people felt involved in the consequences. I think that a definite
effort was made to get an expression of public opinion about the marriage, that it was expressed, that it was opposed, that it was opposed to the marriage, and that then Princess Margaret wrote her letter, in which, you will remember, she stated that she was not marrying Mr. Townsend because of her duty to the Commonwealth. I heard and read a good deal of comment to the effect that Princess Margaret had been brought up to her job, was well paid for doing it, and should not give it up as the proposed marriage would require. As I heard one laboring class woman say to another, "We pay her good and she has always known she couldn't marry like other girls." There were many different reasons for the opposition, but they united to form a large opposition, I should say. It is clear that the Royal Family is the servant of the people and accepts its responsibility and obligation.

These are some of the gleanings from my time in London. In addition to reading English papers and periodicals, listening to discussion in public meetings and in sessions of governmental bodies, I worked regularly in the Reading Room of the British Museum. This period was the first since I was in London for a year in 1932 that I have had time "just to read," and judging from the frequent use by faculty and students of the phrase "I wish I had time to read," I am sure that many of you will have some sense of how exciting this was to me. My decks were cleared, and I could read as I wished with no classes to prepare for; no papers to grade; no committee meetings to attend; no interviews to find time for.

When I applied for a card to use the Reading Room, I found that a small slip of paper about an inch wide and three inches long recorded the fact that I had worked there in 1932, and that alone gave me entry. My new application form reporting academic progress since 1932 was thrown into a wastebasket, and a new card was issued because they had saved my slip with thousands like it when the Reading Room was bombed. This is very English!

I was there to read political theory. This subject is concerned with human nature as the basis of political institutions and social relations, with the nature and function of law, with the question of the proper functions of state and government, with individual liberty, obligation, and responsibility in organized societies. Political theory includes the problem of human motivation, and theorists discuss questions of how to discipline native human endowment or how to produce motivation. Political theory applies historical precedents to provide perspective and understanding, and it is of course concerned with contemporary aspects of its various elements.

I read some other theorists, but I worked on Thomas Hobbes and Edmund Burke more than any others. It would be difficult to find two men more divergent in their approaches to the questions of political theory.

Hobbes asserts that men are motivated by a desire for self-preservation, that they are completely selfish, and are continually striving to acquire more and more goods or property to secure power to protect their lives. Since their chief motivation is egoistic, they strive in large part to persuade others—by force if necessary—to accept their own opinion of themselves.

Obviously this would produce a constant, vicious, open struggle among human beings. Hobbes said that it would be a tooth and claw fight. However, since no one could be sure of survival otherwise, he presumed that all had agreed to give to some superior power the authority needed to provide a peace in which all could stay alive. This superior authority made law, and the law established the only standards men had. He believed that individuals would not learn anything from living under the law; they would continue to try to do as they pleased, but would be prevented from doing so by the ruler's power to enforce his legal standards.

This is a theory of extreme individualism according to which individuals recognize no obligation or duty to any other person, institution, society, state, or history. It is every man for himself as long as he can stay alive.

Burke on the other hand believed that individuals are potentially moral and social beings, and naturally form groups, from which it follows that individuals are more truly themselves in association with other individuals, and particularly in historical states with traditions. Individuals learn, according to Burke, learn, acquire and understand their moral standards or values in society; they are motivated to develop their abilities for their own enjoyment and for the common good, and in doing so they slowly add to the accumulated wisdom of their society.

In contrast with Hobbes, for whom freedom was lack of restriction, Burke taught that an individual was truly free when he was doing what he ought to do, and doing it because he understood why it was right. Hobbes theory could be freedom to do nothing if one pleased to do nothing and could stay alive that way.

Many aspects of our society have taught us an extreme form of individualism emphasizing liberty, perhaps license, and omitting duty and obligation. I suggest that when students applaud an assertion that they do not have any sense of duty or obligation to study in college, they are expressing Hobbes' kind of individualism—a far cry from Princess Margaret's kind. The need for self-preservation might lead such students to study to preserve themselves, I suppose, if they could see any connection. I confess to feeling cold shivers at the thought that my survival depends in part upon people who do not accept any obligation to know. Mere survival today certainly means survival of a way of life; individuals within the way of life survive if it does. Burke would say, I think, that those individuals who survived after the collapse of a way of life would not be the same individuals.

One of the most important problems for us is this question of responsibility of all of us for contributions to our way of life. It is important for us all to know more. Our civilization is so complicated that it requires highly trained and exceptionally skilled—and probably dedicated—people to keep it functioning. Of course it requires knowledge in science and mathematics, but it also requires knowledge of history, the social sciences, and the humanities to understand it and to invent new devices for its development. For years our leaders have been concerned because of the decline in the number of people studying mathematics and science, because of the apparent decline in standards in the schools, and because of the failure of many with ability to get as good training as they can get. This is concern for the internal survival of our system, but there is also an external danger threatening our survival, and these two are not always separate, although they constitute a serious double threat.

We have been living with a dangerous assumption—that in a state where there is no individual freedom and where individuals are regimented, there is bound to be little loyalty and no real sense of obligation to it, and that consequently, it will live under a threat of revolt which will weaken it. In addition we have thought that regimented people will not learn much that (Continued on Page 15)
Student Life at Oxford

By DOROTHY BETHURUM

In the few minutes allotted to me I shall try to tell you something about Oxford, where I spent last year. First I shall relate those aspects of college life in Oxford that make it seem a paradise, but I hope you will not rush out and try to transfer until I finish this speech.

A superficial look at Oxford makes it appear that this highly selected part of England's youth had gathered in a spot of unearthly beauty for no other purpose than to flee the time carelessly and enjoy each other's company. All the 31 colleges that make up the university have gardens of great beauty, where, in the autumn or spring, you will see youths and maidens lolling on the grass or taking their ease in deck chairs, perhaps with a book in hand, perhaps with a cup of tea. And on one of the two rivers that flow through Oxford, the Cherwell, there are punts, in which other youths and maidens push slowly up under the rich green of overhanging trees, bent on nothing but the enjoyment of sun (if any), beautiful river and fields, and each other's company. Occasionally on the river there is a solitary studious one, book in hand; but he lies relaxed in his punt under some tree and can't be doing anything so odious as writing a paper. Or, if you happen to be in Oxford for the end of term in June, on the night of Commem Ball the whole city will have been transformed into a paradise of lighted gardens, each with a large pavilion for dancing; and these same youths and maidens, dressed for the occasion—and how dressed—looking like something out of a "Come to Britain" advertisement, pursue pleasure aesthetically. Surely, you will say, this is what life ought to be. England has mastered the art of enjoyment.

Then you turn to the academic side of this paradise and it looks similarly attractive. There are no classes. There are no required subjects. A student takes only one subject, the choice of his heart, and this he pursues mainly alone or in conversation with his friends. To be sure, he has a tutor whom he is supposed to meet once a week and to whom he reads a weekly paper of a few pages; but it is always possible to write a polite note to the tutor requesting a postponement of this meeting and suggesting that at a later date he will have gone more deeply into the subject. To be sure, the university provides a series of lectures open to all students, and many attend them, notebook in hand, but they are not required to do so, either by direct or by indirect pressure. Best of all, in the whole college course there are only two examinations, one some time during the second year and the other at the end of the course for the B. A.

I do not need to generalize on these facts. You can see for yourself that the people who attend Oxford are treated as if they were intellectually more mature than we imagine you are, and the responsibility for their education is left in their hands.

There is another side to this picture that may not seem so appealing to an American student. For one thing, all Oxford students appear to have taken a monastic vow of enclosure when they matriculate, for no one, man or woman, is allowed to leave his college overnight during term. There are three terms of eight weeks each, broken by long vacations at Christmas, Easter, and in the summer, and during these eight weeks all students are in their colleges. Furthermore—and this will doubtless appal you—the gates of the colleges are locked each night at ten or at midnight, and there is little possibility of getting in or out after that hour. I won't say it is never done by athletic lads who can swarm up a twelve foot wall, but some of the walls are topped by evil looking broken glass fixed in cement, and ingress or egress by that method is difficult. Besides, there is a proctor, an august individual, and four sub proctors, each with an aid known as a bulldog, and these stern officers roam the street at night to see that no undergraduate behaves indecorously. The Oxford standard of decorum might seem a bit curious to you, or perhaps the interpretation of the proctor is liberal; but the idea is accepted without protest by all students. There are, you see, no week-ends, and the idea of absenting oneself from college to attend, say, a Bachelor's Cotillion in London would never enter the students' heads.

On the academic side there are also conditions without which this freedom I described cannot be enjoyed. Oxford students come to college having spent twelve or thirteen years of hard work in the schools, and they know a good deal. I shall illustrate by the English School, since I know that best. To be admitted to the study of English at Oxford, a student must be able to read French, German, Latin, and Anglo-Saxon when he comes. Then he is ready to study English with a certain maturity and capacity for
judgment. Though there are no required subjects in the curriculum, as I said before, the student has already had them in school, and within the field of his chosen subject, almost everything is required. In English he may concentrate on English from the beginning to Chaucer, and this demands a good deal of attention to language, or he may concentrate on the period from the middle of the 14th Century through the 19th; but the work in those units is strictly laid out, and though there may be excursions here and there, there can be no exclusions.

At the end of the course come the examinations over the whole of this college work. Our comprehensives are just fooling compared to them. In English there are nine or ten written examinations of three or four hours each, followed by an oral known as a "viva." On the basis of these the students are ranked as having taken first, second, third, or fourth honors. There are now very few students reading for a pass degree, and I have not described them. In both classes there are, alas, some who don’t make it and are "ploughed" or "sent down." Except for the ranking at the end of the preliminary examinations, these are the only grades they ever get.

The results of the examinations at Oxford and Cambridge are published in the London papers and arouse the greatest interest all over England. Particularly are they watched by the Government, for both universities are national institutions in a sense that none of our universities are. The man who takes a first in "Greats" (that is, classics), "Modern Greats" (History, Philosophy and Economics), Foreign languages, or English is pretty well assured of a choice post in the civil service if he wants it.

The national interest in the universities is not confined to examinations. During the year members of the government come to debate Oxford students in the Union (the famous debating society), and on invitation they often dine in one of the college halls. Many are alumni of Oxford or Cambridge and are still members of the governing body.

You may ask what sort of girls attend the five women’s colleges of Oxford. Are they entirely the intellectuals, destined for academic life? For the most part they are nice girls like you, and after they are graduated they follow the same careers you do. Mostly they get married. Like you, those who study English desire above all things to get some job in publishing when they leave college. They are, I am convinced, no smarter than you are, though they are more disciplined.

If I had time I would point out many differences between the English system and ours. Not all the advantages seem to me to lie with the English. For example, I think our diversified curriculum a better one than their concentrated plan. But now I can emphasize only one feature of Oxford's way of thinking about education that we might consider seriously. The emphasis at Oxford is on learning and not on the people who are pursuing it, whether they be students or faculty. I can illustrate what I mean by a conversation between an American girl, a graduate of one of our neighboring colleges, and the president of the Oxford college to which she had gained entrance. The president asked her what she hoped to accomplish at Oxford.

"I hope to learn to express myself," the girl answered.

"Oh," said the president, "I hope you will find something more interesting than that to do."

That attitude toward education suggests what has made Oxford a great university for eight hundred years—a long time for sustained greatness. It suggests also what makes it, in spite of its great diversity, a united community. In America we take pride on our emphasis on individuality, believing that to learn to express oneself is the end of education. I think no one would doubt that becoming an individual is what we supremely want to do, and what we ought to want to do. I question whether our methods achieve it most effectively. There has been until recently a strong urge in education to equate personal desires in even the very young children with individuality, and not to thwart Johnny was the first rule of every kindergarten teacher. There had been a reaction from that position, an overdue one, and perhaps it is time we thought more about having something to express than on removing every hindrance to expression. Perhaps it is time we adopted an attitude of humility toward learning and tried to adjust ourselves to the discipline required to attain it instead of expecting the discipline to be adjusted to us.

Personality, individuality, is not given us at birth. We achieve it—achieve it not by measuring the world by our standard but by measuring ourselves by something larger. Paradoxically, one becomes an individual by not asserting individuality too soon, but by weighing, assimilating, learning a body of knowledge. And your professors perform the best service for you, I am convinced, not, in the words of Jacques Barzun, by "tip-toeing around every personality," but by holding before you the priceless learning built up through the long history of mankind, to which each of you must adjust herself if she is to attain individuality.

Let me return to Oxford for a moment. What makes it a great university is that the emphasis is on the main thing, from the ceremonial performances of the Chancellor, resplendent and gorgeous as they are, to the delivery of books by the lowest page in the library. That concentration unites the members of the university by close ties. Individuality can then flourish, and Oxford tolerates and enjoys a large number of eccentrics that give spice to daily life.

If in America we would combine our talent for experimentation, our gift for a genuinely individual approach to learning with Oxford’s discipline and admiration for quality, then indeed we would have an academic paradise.
Club Notes

by MARY A. CLARK '50

101 Maple Avenue, Wyncote, Pennsylvania

Winter and Spring 1955-56—snow, sleet, and ice—yet Connecticut College alumnae get-togethers bear the same brand of success as the proverbial U. S. Mail. Miles and minutes mean nothing when the gathering marks a reunion of old friends or an opportunity to make new ones.

Committers' Tickets

Evidence suggests that maybe the largest expense on both College and Club balance sheets will be marked "travel". Well anyway, just look at the list: Mr. M. Robert Cobbletook, Director of Admissions, to PITTSBURGH for a prospective student tea including the mothers; to TWIN CI-

ties (Minnesota) where he was entertained at dinner after visiting the area's secondary schools and spoke on "Connecticut Today"; to WESTERN FAIRFIELD (Connect-

ticut) where he was guest of honor at a tea for prospective students; and to WORCESTER where Club members enjoyed a review of the admission policies. (Whoever handles Mr. Cobbletook's ap-

pointment book and travel arrangements must have her hands full!) Miss Hannah Hafeshrink, Professor of German, to WASHINGTON where she discussed "Christianity and Politics". Joel Kaiser '54, Admissions Office, to ROCHESTER for a good old-fashioned bull session with Club members, after she interviewed guidance counselors and prospective students at local schools. Mr. W. Duane Lockard, Government Department, to CLEVELAND where his topic "History of the Balance of Power in Government" was the feature speech at one of the series of lectures held under the auspices of the Women's Col-

leges Association of Cleveland. Miss Ger-

trude E. Noyes, Dean of Freshmen, to WESTERN FAIRFIELD with Mr. Cob-

bletook as an expert on the transition from secondary schools to college. And next-to-

last, but far from least, Miss Rosemary Park, President, to BOSTON (see below); to NEW LONDON for a review of the White House Conference on Education where she attended as a State Representative; and to ST. LOUIS where she host-

essed a coffee for alumnae, friends, and parents of students when she was attending meetings of the American Council on Education. AND Mr. Robert E. L. Strider, English Department, to NEW LONDON playing his role as a newly-elected member of the city's Board of Education.

Class of 1960 and Up

DENVER's coke party brought forth forty future C.C.-ites accompanied by a great number of alumnae as well. We can bet the thong was due to the part Mary-elizabeth Sefton '50 played as Connecti-
cut's representative to the Eastern Wo-

nen's Liberal Arts College panel. She spoke at the two largest high schools as a panel member some time before the alumnae-sponsored event.

Speaking of thongs, a combination of the talents of alumnae, College students, and prospective students plus publicity material from College was a unique fea-
ture of PHILADELPHIA's recent sundae party honoring the prospective students. Frantic phone calls and postcards to New London produced four students (although Dartmouth Winter Carnival and skiing at Stowe threatened to spoil it all) whose enthusiasm and poise and intelligence won admiration from all alumnae and looks of envy from the secondary school girls. There were tense hours the night before when the guest list reached the staggering number of 75. The indomitable hostess, Kay Moss, Executive Secretary, furnished history for the event by sketching dress and hairdo trends—through the reigns. One of those things that came off, as expected, is any indication, the buffet supper and minutes mean nothing when the get-togethers bear the same brand of suc-

cess as the proverbial U. S. Mail. Miles and minutes mean nothing when the gathering marks a reunion of old friends or an opportunity to make new ones.

Kudos Well-Deserved

A gold star for attendance: BOSTON's turnout of 80 alumnae for Miss Park's re-
cent appearance really rates a loud cheer. Those alumnae who planned the dinner in her honor must have been beaming with gratitude. Miss Park discussed ("as interestingly as always") the recent gifts to the College, particularly the Ford Foundation Grant.

A medal of honor for "enterprise" above and beyond: Those hard-working CLEVELANDers are at it again! If the attractive announcement of their most recent endea-

vor is any indication, the buffet supper preceding the benefit performance of "The Wayward Saint" at the Cleveland Playhouse was a smash hit! Twenty Club members cooked and served the supper. Cooperation and coordination certainly are the ingredients for success. Proceeds will go into CLEVELAND's fund for a freshman scholarship.

A blue ribbon for originality: The Past Presidents' Night in NEW LONDON fea-
tured corsages for the guests of honor, Conn Chord singing for the entertainment, and dainty sandwiches and tea cakes for the refreshments. Letters were read from those Presidents who were unable to at-
tend, and Miss Park and her assistant, Miss Warrine Eastburn, both spoke informally. Kay Moss, Executive Secretary, furnished history for the event by sketching dress and hairdo trends through the reigns. One marvelous comment on the evening: "It was one of those things that came off, as such occasions sometimes don't." Sounds like fun!

An orchid for stick-to-it-iveness: ROCHESTER's still selling their name and parcel stickers—a project undertaken last year as a fund-raiser. To quote the Presi-
dent, Jane Moore Warner, '31: "It is sur-

prising how small profits mount up."

And it is surprising how the length of a column increases with enthusiasm! 'Nough said.
Experiences Behind The Iron Curtain

By HELEN HEMINGWAY BENTON ’23

Late last Fall Helen Benton visited Russia, Poland, Czechoslovakia, and Hungary with her husband William Benton, who is the publisher of the "Encyclopedia Britannica," and who served for four years as U. S. Senator from Connecticut. Accompanying the senior Bontons were their 13-year old son John, and a Russian-speaking assistant, Robert Tucker. The purpose of the visit was to enable Mr. Benton to make a first-hand analysis, to be used in the "Britannica Book of the Year," of the impact of Communist propaganda on people under Red domination. The Bontons live in Southport, Connecticut, have four children—Louise, Helen, John and Charles; whose wife also is a Connecticut alumna, Marjorie Craig Benton ex '55.

FLYING IN RUSSIA is stripped of the amenities we are accustomed to in the United States. No fanfare; just a shut door and a start of the engines. Because of my disability, I was taken to the plane before the baggage was weighed. I was on crutches; I had fallen in my home in Fairfield and broken a bone in my leg, and the accident delayed our trip for a month. But as the trip progressed, so did my convalescence. Before we left Moscow, I was to abandon my crutches for a cane; and by the time we left Budapest, I even abandoned the cane. But for the first half of the journey, travel was a burden confined to a portable wheel chair on the ground, and I was able to hobble to and fro only with the crutches.

In Leningrad

Coming in to Leningrad at night one is struck by the many large lighted buildings. Through many windows one sees frequently the silk shades of the lamps (pink, orange or yellow) edged with fringe or ruffles. It was like going back into the taffeta luxury of the mid-Victorian era. The city itself is laid out with long vistas, reminiscent of Paris. The people are the most interesting to me. Here some of the women are quite well dressed, and the children are sometimes well and all warmly clothed.

On our second evening we saw the ballet, "Giselle," a century-old Parisian one. The ballet in Russia is a two-century-old art. Not only the stars, but each and every dancer in the "corps de ballet" was superb. The ballet to many young people apparently takes the place of the movies in our country. However, one incident shows that the movies have their place too. At the Hermitage, the great gallery of art in the Czar's Winter Palace, we were guided by a girl through the rooms of twenty-five great paintings of Rembrandt, another room with twenty-five or twenty-six by Rubens, also the rooms with Van Dykes and other great artists including two magnificent Leonardo da Vincis (two of only fourteen in the world). We asked if she'd like to see our art galleries such as the Metropolitan. She said she would, but that she'd like most to see Hollywood, and did we know Robert Taylor? She saw him in "Waterloo Bridge" and, with many blushes, confessed that she had his picture hanging over her desk.

Moscow

From Leningrad, Moscow is a two-hour flight. We were ushered into a private waiting room at the Moscow airport, where the Intourist man (Russian tourist service) greeted us cordially, and we were driven to the National Hotel, facing the Novo-Manezhnaya Square and the Kremlin. John looked out the window at the red stars shining from the Kremlin and said, "Boy, the Red Square. I never thought I'd make it!"

The Red Square was not named by the Soviets, but has been called that for centuries. Ivan the Terrible and Peter the Great executed their enemies here, but the blood that flowed here did not give it its name. Red is the favorite color in Russia and is synonymous with beauty. Thus the name of the Square meant beautiful and magnificent. This must be why the Communists took over the color. We asked the guide if "red" still meant beautiful. "No," he said, "the modern interpretation is more the 'emotion to advance.'"

The University

Far overshadowing the big red stars glittering from the Kremlin towers, were the central and the six surrounding towers of the new building of natural sciences of the University of Moscow, which dominated the whole drive in from the airport. The University stands on the hills of Lenin, the highest point around Moscow. One of the first impressions one gets is of the women laborers, those who do the work of men. They sweep and repair the streets; shovel the snow; crouch in whatever protected corners there are in trucks for whatever work the truck is headed for. They wear scarves over their heads, short jackets—mostly hip length—that are quilted, short skirts and high felt boots. At first I thought the women in this particular category were the ageless type—women of a certain age. Then one day I saw a beautiful young face, unsmiling, in the back of a truck; she was dressed like the old women. I pointed her out to John. For the flicker of a second she smiled. It was so furtive that it hardly seemed like a smile. The padded women are of all ages.

Reception for Mr. U Nu

One of our nights in Moscow we went to the Savyetskyaya Hotel, the city's newest hotel, to attend the Ambassador of Burma's reception in honor of Premier U Nu. His visit was Moscow's biggest political event in our three week's stay. We practically bumped into Messrs. U Nu, Bulganin, and Khrushchev (with U Nu in the middle) as they led the guests into the huge ballroom. This was filled with rows of long tables laden with food and drink. No chairs. Again my crutches came in handy for me. I was given a chair under a palm in the corner of the room. I toyed with a plate of food and drank a glass of mineral water and wine while the 500 or 400 guests stood at the long tables, arranged in rows down the length of the banquet room, and ate and drank. This was a typical bigtime Moscow reception at which so much political business is done. Mrs. Walmley, the U.S. Minister's wife, was offered a chair beside me. She was very kind and introduced me to many of her friends from other embassies. Several persons spoke to my husband, including Premier U Nu and Premier Bulganin, with each of whom he chatted for about ten or fifteen minutes. Premier U Nu had three Burmese ambassadors with him; from London, China, and (Text continued on Page 14)
The Bentons obviously made good “unofficial ambassadors” on their visit late in 1955 to Russia and satellite countries. Helen and John 13, have written naturally and interestingly of their experiences. Such informal accounts are valuable.

Mr. Benton, publisher of the Encyclopedia Britannica, for which he went to Russia to collect material for an article, has reported widely on his observations, especially in the field of higher education where he finds cause for serious concern on our part. At the recent meeting in Chicago of the Association for Higher Education he said:

“They (the Russians) are seeking to steal the American dream (in education) and in broad daylight . . . Education is one area where we in America most surely have nothing to lose if we accept Russian claims. Intercontinental competition in education need be no challenge to an arms race or a war. If the Russians goad us to do a better educational job ourselves, then we shall only do what our own best tradition calls for . . .” Mr. Benton warns us against the dangers of complacency in doing our job.
Helen Hemingway Benton '23 with her husband and son visited Russia and satellite countries. Mr. Benton’s strong belief: "EDUCATION has become a main theatre of the cold war."

John Benton in Budapest.

Popular demonstration in anniversary parade. Kremlin right, Lenin Library left.

A section of parade celebrating revolution.
the host from Moscow. The Burmese ambassador from London previously served in New Delhi and spoke warmly of former Governor of Connecticut Chester Bowles. Right now I should like to point out how often my husband and I spoke of the Orientals we saw everywhere in Moscow. They seemingly flow in and out by the thousands.

**Anniversary Celebration**

On the 7th of November there is a big parade and celebration of the anniversary of the "October" revolution. After the revolution, the Russian calendar was changed to bring it into accord with the Gregorian calendar of the west, so the new November 7th was the old October 17th. For many evenings, usually from 10:00 P. M. through midnight, there had been rehearsals. The first night I witnessed these drills from our hotel window I couldn't hold back tears at the thought that these boys in their precise formations might someday be fighting our American boys.

John didn't have a ticket. Bill had tried to get him one, but the Intourist man only assurred his his the thought of such an extraordinary idea. Tickets are always at a great premium for this affair. This was to be my last ride in the wheelchair before it went to its final destination. We decided John would wheel me. On the way to the Red Square two photographers, one from Tass, and one from a Soviet magazine, took many pictures of us. My wheelchair caused much excitement and interest, the center of our small family group.

At the stroke of ten, two cars, one slightly behind the other, drove in between the rows of soldiers and the Kremlin. Marshall Zhukov stood at salute, alone in the back of the first car. With no interpreter around I couldn't tell who was standing in the second. A roar (to me it sounded like a college yell) started with the first ranks and was taken up in waves by the next and the next, and the next—as the cars passed. I was told the yell meant "Happy Anniversary" or some greeting to that effect, but it sounded to me like a long roar.

Then followed the speech by Marshall Zhukov, music by the huge bands (there were at least 5 of them) and a review of troops. After the military, the trucks and the bands, then came the groups of athletes; all shod in rubber-soled athletic shoes, of the USSR? The Monastery

The last two days in Moscow were filled to the brim. The first of these was spent in a trip to Zagorsk, the most publicized trip out of Moscow, to a famous historic monument, the Trinity Monastery of St. Sergius which rivals Moscow itself in antiquity. A young student monk about 25 years old, who spoke no English, was our guide. Several old women came up to him to be blessed. He cupped his hands and they kissed him.

I like my Intourist guide even though she was a dedicated and indoctrinated Communist. That was all she'd been taught. Otherwise, she wouldn't have had the job. She was intelligent. She was conscientious. I remember one day when she had a very stiff neck. Even if she hadn't admitted it, I'd have known it. I told her to go home, please, that I didn't need her. "But I have work to do, and it is my duty to do what you want," she said. "All right," I replied, "your duty is to go home and take care of yourself." So I put my broken foot up, and hoped she went home, but I'd bet a nickel she didn't. She stayed around at the tourist office on the chance I might call later.

But when she said, during this Zagorsk trip, and after our lunch with the monk, "You know, I'm an atheist. I can't believe all this nonsense," I couldn't help replying, "I am not a Catholic, but I respect religion. It's difficult to explain to you. My religion is deep and personal." I doubt if she understood, but perhaps she did... Her eyes looked as if she was trying to understand.

**The Boys**

By JOHN BENTON

The boys I went to school with in Moscow were really nice. The last day I was in school with them, I invited about ten of them to have something to eat in my hotel rooms at 7:00 that evening. (I invited so many because I had asked three of them the previous afternoon and although they accepted and I waited for two hours, none of them showed up. I invited ten because I wanted to be sure that someone would come.) I waited till 7:30, and just as I was trying to call Dad to tell him they weren't coming again, I heard a knock on the door. I opened it, and two of them were standing in the doorway. One was the 16-year old son of Konstantin Siminov, the famous Russian writer with whom Mother and Dad had a big long lunch.

I asked them to come in, and they said no, thank you, and that they had been waiting for me downstairs since 6:45. Maybe they had not understood me when I had asked them up to my rooms and had waited downstairs. But I don't think so. They just didn't want to be in my rooms. They still would not come into my rooms, no matter how hard I tried to persuade them.

I went downstairs and asked them all to come up. They made all kinds of excuses like "I am really not hungry" or "I am not dressed suitably." I finally gave in. There were seven boys and all eight of us walked down Gorki Street, the big main street of Moscow with the fanciest shops, and not very fancy either. We passed a cafe, and I said I was hungry and asked them if they would like something to eat. The excuses they had made at the hotel fell apart. They were hungry too, and were dressed all right for the cafe. We went in and after attracting a lot of attention, we finally got two tables put end to end so there would be room enough for everybody. I wanted to treat them but I told them I didn't have enough rubles away from the hotel. I suggested that everybody pay for his own. They wouldn't let me pay anything.

I pulled out some 20 post cards with pictures of the U.S. they had asked me to bring. We had bought them at Idlewild Airport before leaving because two Columbia University students who visited Russia last summer told Dad everybody in Russia wanted them and they were better than rubles. The boys studied them for a while, and somebody got the idea in his head that he wanted me to autograph his two post cards, so I had to autograph them all. Writing your name twenty times in succession is enough signatures for most people.
IN MEMORIAM

Dr. Benedict was Dean and Medical Director of the College from 1924 to 1930, after which time she was in private practice in New Haven. Dr. Benedict was the first president of Sweetbriar College.†

FREDERICK S. WELD—March 6, 1956.
As teacher of vocal music Mr. Weld was a member of the College faculty from 1913 to 1936. Before coming to the College he was well known in musical circles in New York and New England.

PAULINE AIKEN—January 15, 1956.
Miss Aiken had been a member of the English Department for fifteen years. She also had taught at the University of Maine, at Meredith College in Raleigh, North Carolina, and Lingnan University, Canton, China.

WILMAR ALLEN—January 16, 1956.
Dr. Allen had been a member of the Board of Trustees of the College since 1948. Formerly he had been Director of the Hartford Hospital. He was the father of Nancy Allen Roberts '50.

MAJOR W. DENNIS—February 3, 1956.
Mr. Dennis and his wife, Sarah, who died sometime ago, were for many years janitor and maid in Blackstone.

NAN HILL—October 27, 1955.
Mrs. Hill was for many years the maid in New London Hall.

MAMIE TALBOT—January 12, 1956.
Mrs. Talbot was for twenty-nine years the maid in Vinal House.

Note: Contributions from friends of Dr. Benedict have been sent through the College to the Mary K. Benedict Scholarship Fund of Sweetbriar College. Alumnae wishing to make contributions are asked to send them through President Park's office. Thus the gifts will be both individual ones and part of the College recognition of Dr. Benedict.

Political Theories
(Continued from page 7)
is new in any field or discipline. We have relied on the threat from within Russia to keep her weak and to prevent her expansion. We have assumed without much examination that the Russians would fall behind in knowledge and inventiveness in social and economic matters, and we have assumed that the world outside our two countries would prefer our ideas and institutions and even make some sacrifices if necessary to adapt themselves to them. We have somehow never doubted our ability to invent as we needed to, but we have not thought we would need to change our institutions either for domestic purposes or for export.

Now it appears the Russians are making real advances in science, in original research and in technical applications of their discoveries. We are told by President Park, for example, that the number of students studying mathematics and science in Russia far outnumbers our own students in these fields. We cannot assume that mathematics and science are easy for young Russians so there must be some kind of motivation there that we do not understand—and make use of. We are told on alternate days at least that the new Russian foreign policy—now buttressed by the changes in theory announced at the sessions just ending—is a serious menace to our international policy. It seems that the Russians are outbidding us for the support of the peoples of Asia and Africa, and possibly in Western Europe also.

It may be that the final decision between the West and Russia will not be determined in a war for survival; the final decision may be made in the development within our respective civilizations, and in our abilities to figure out ways to solve social and economic problems at home and abroad. For example, social inventiveness in the matter of race relations here at home will certainly serve us well abroad, and failure to invent will do us great harm in both areas. In this kind of struggle, individuals cannot leave matters to the experts alone; they cannot decide they have no obligations and do not wish to know anything or do anything to produce and support well-considered, responsible solutions for our problems.

The amount of knowledge in a society may decide its survival, and the only place knowledge can reside is in individual heads. Burke would have more to say about survival by knowledge than Hobbes would. Burke's ideas of traditional values owned and maintained by each generation and developed by it to hand on to the next with individuals understanding the values, honoring them, and believing in them enough to develop a sense of obligation in each to do his part seem to provide us some reason to reconsider Burke as one who has something to say to us today. But we will have to study to understand him and to apply such wisdom as he offers.

In our acceptance of extreme individualism, we have thrown out too much of the sense of obligation to do something useful with our abilities, and some of our sense of futility may result from this. For the right and obligation to know we have substituted the right not to know if we do not want to know. One can draw from Burke ideas which have meaning in a struggle for survival because he speaks of conserving values from the past and applying them to situations in the present so that they may be handed on to the future. Each generation has its responsibility in this chain, and individuals are responsible within each generation. We must know more to accept our responsibility.

CHRISTMAS CARDS BY CAROLYN
HANDMADE CARDS OFFERED TO ALUMNAE AT 10% DISCOUNT.

An additional 15% of the cost of your order is contributed directly to the Alumnae Fund. These are very beautiful and original cards—created by a fellow alumna—Carolyn Beattie Garbutt '49—which can be printed with your name or that of your family. This is an excellent opportunity to aid your Alumnae Fund and to obtain very distinctive handmade Christmas cards. Drop a postcard in the mail now requesting sample cards and details for your Club project.

CARDS BY CAROLYN
87 Johnson Avenue
Winthrop 52, Mass.
Class Notes

Editor of Class Notes: Mrs. Huber Clark (Marion Vibert '24)
East Main Street, Stockbridge, Mass.

1919

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Enos B. Comstock
(Juline Warner), 176 Highwood Ave.,
Leonia, N. J.

A delicate, original poem, as usual accompanied
Alton Hastings Thompson's Christmas greeting. Virginia Rose sent a
sketch of "the gate to my new house—a
very old one, really—I've sold my Vermont place and moved in here (Waterford) Dec. 15.—next door to the site of the home of my ancestors." Mildred White spent the holidays as usual in St. Petersburg, Fla. with her mother, now 88. She summered in Woodstock, Vt. and side-tripped to Nova Scotia and P. E. I. Dean Nye, from Oklahoma City, commenting on the time elapsed since '19 were freshmen, writes: "Forty years might seem a long time if I had not attended a commencement at Washburn College last June, representing the 60 year class, 1893!" Ruth Trail McClellan lists the highlights of her year as "a visit from Marenza Frentis in July and two new grandchildren, one in August and one in October, making seven."

Grand-nephews and nieces in ratio
twelve to four contributed to Florence Carns' holiday circle and interests. She says Florence Smiley Blossom and her husband expect to settle finally in Anna Maria, Fla. The past year brought Ruth Avery French a new daughter-in-law when son Bill was married in June and came to live at Lake Gorda, near Bristol. Her son John, having completed four years in the Air Force, is alternating his eight-week periods between Bristol and Flint, Mich. while daughter Jean, besides teaching, is active in theatrical productions. Ruth fills her days with gardening and church work in Mooers. Dr. Ruth Anderson of Boston writes of a summer drive to an L. A. convention and visits to the homes of friends and seven national parks. Edwin Batchelder, before leaving Washington for Christmas in Hartford with her sister Laura, sent this item: "Dorcas Gallup Bennett and Merrill are in Philadelphia this winter—he's on a special project at the U. of P. Had dinner with them here and Dorcas, Mid Wests Colby and I had lunch together."

Probably another "first" for a CC alumna—the
wedding of a granddaughter. Carol, Henry Comstock's daughter and my "step-granddaughter," was married on Jan. 29 in Blauvelt, N. Y.

1920

CORRESPONDENT, Mrs. J. B. Cooper
(Margaret Davies), P. O. Box 135, West
Lawn, Reading, Penn.

Mildred Howard is back on the job at
Mt. Holyoke after a year's leave of absence and a busy summer spent gadding. She saw Dorothy Marvin Detwiler and her husband and their attractive apartment in Los Angeles and spent a week end with Helen Gage Carter on Martha's Vineyard. Miff is enjoying her term of office on the Alumnae Association Executive board. She says it is good to get back to college several times a year.

Funcho Haunman Title and Melvin had a
delightful trip to Europe last summer. They toured Spain, Italy and Greece, enjoying every minute of the trip. Their son Sam was married on December 18 to Sally Gershel at the Temple in Hartford with the reception at the Tumblebrook Country Club. The young folks have returned from their honeymoon and moved into their own cute modern house near their parents. Funcho had lunch recently with Marion Kofsky Harris '19.

Mary Bradley Siegel has joined the Grandmothers' Club. Her son Charles and his wife have a small son, George, who is a great joy to Brader. The sympathy of the class is extended to Mary whose father passed away in November.

I spent a week in Pittsburgh after Christmas with my daughter and grandchildren when two of the children had tonsil-adenoid operations.

1921

CORRESPONDENT, Mrs. Ruth Bassett
(Ruth McCollum), Mansfield Depot, Conn.

Our deep sympathy is extended to Dorothy Pryde in the loss of her mother last June. Dot is kept busy this year guiding sophomores—"so busy that I don't have time to think." Our choir put on a section of Handel's 'Messiah' just before Christmas. Every week a group of friends and I play together our recorders—wooden instruments the ancestors of our present day flutes." Dot mentions seeing Marie Munger '20 who keeps house for her brother in Madison. Dot Randle ex '25, who teaches tennis in New York City, visited her Christmas day.

My sister Ella, Roberta Newton Blanchard, Agnes Leedy, and I represented '21 at Alumnae Day, Oct. 15. Agnes was a member of the panel discussion in the chemistry building.

1922

CORRESPONDENT, Mrs. David H. Yale
(Amy Peck), Box 146, Station A, Meriden,
Conn.

Margaret Baxter Butler wrote of two
years of vacation travel. In 1954 on a four weeks' trip, she flew to Ireland, visited Scotland, and was in London eleven days. On her way back via Dublin to Shannon Airport, she spent several days in the Killarney area. In June 1955, again on a four weeks' trip, she flew to Amsterdam and then to Norway. She went by fjord steamer, sea-bus, bus and train above the Arctic Circle to Tromso, then down through the east side of Norway to Lillehammer and Oslo; flew to Stockholm and then to Copenhagen, spending some time in each large city. Now she is studying Italian and taking a course in photography. Margaret "has really got the flying bug," was in Bermuda Christmas and New Years of 1953 and in New London in September of last year. She says, "Of course, between trips I work and keep up house and garden and various other interests."

Mabel King Nelson's son Winthrop Jr., pastor of the First Congregational Church in South Windsor, Conn., near enough so Mabel can "baby-sit" occasionally with her grandchildren, Peter 4 and Debbie 2. On August 20, "the day after the big flood," her daughter Ruth '50, was married to Rev. Dr. Daniel J. Theron, an assistant professor at Princeton Theological Seminary, Princeton, N. J. Theodore returned from Germany this past summer, was discharged from the army, and is now studying for his M. A. at the University of Minnesota in Minneapolis.

According to the latest change-of-address notice from the Alumnae office, Gertrude Avery Kroun has moved to Fort Recovery, Ohio; Betty Hall Whiteberg to Chappaqua, N. Y., Jeanette Sperry Thompson to New Hampshire; and Blanche Finley is back in New York City.
Diana Bretzfielder Levine is another of our fortunate classmates who can escape the bleakness of a New England winter. She and her husband built a home at North Miami Beach last year where they spend November through May, returning to Connecticut for six months. Diana writes that her life as "an average housewife" is "calm and peaceful-usually-and Florida sunshine is wonderful!"

Recently, while in Florida, she met Gert Traurig '22 who stopped over for a few hours on her flying trip to Haiti, the Virgin Islands, Puerto Rico and other vacation spots.

Gwyneth Real Gregory and her husband are now proud grandparents and at Christmas time took a trip to the Panhandle to see the newcomer. Gwyneth has resigned from her job to have more of an opportunity to enjoy being a housewife and gardener again.

Ruth McCollum Bassett '21 thoughtfully sent us the following item: "Today (Nov. 20) on Monitor, NBC Weekend, I listened to Helen Hemingway Benson (Marion Vibert), Box 578, Stockbridge, Mass.

"Grace Church, finally overcome in Eastern Area, Va., writes, "After two years in the European area, I returned here last summer and am now in Eastern Area (ARC) in Hospital Service. Working and living in Europe was a wonderful experience and the territory covered included France, Germany, Austria and Italy, with headquarters in Stuttgart, Germany. By taking full advantage of annual leaves, I saw more of Europe than I've ever seen of the USA. Easter in Jerusalem and Christmas in Italy are two experiences I never forget."

Ann Frances Lohmann had a wonderful year—good health, happiness in a new home, much gardening and the usual domestic chores. Sarah Gordon Hahn is kept busy caring for her father and husband but manages a trip to New York about every six weeks to visit friends, catch up on plays and do the shops—mostly from the outside.

Madeleine Foster Conklin hopes for a trip to Frankfurt, Germany in the spring to visit her son who is serving his time in the army attached to the 97th General Hospital; her daughter-in-law, Carol Wedum, hopes for a European trip.

Hope Freeland Allen sent New Year's greetings and added that she is "still very busy as assistant clerk of the Superior Court, a most interesting position, with passports, naturalization and allied work, plus Court sessions."

CORRESPONDENT, Mrs. Huber A. Clark (Marion Vibert), Box 578, Stockbridge, Mass.

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Amy Hilker Biggs is Director of H. S. Guidance in Sayville, L. I., coping with the usual affairs of house, school and activities. Her husband is studying for the ministry and her stepson is with the Air Force in England. Last March her mother died. Amy and Eleanor Hanke Turvey met at Christmas time and each reported the other looking wonderful. Hanke claims her news sounds like a broken record. She is still a director of the LWV of NYC. George is still serving his term as pilot in the Army, though he is now a 1st Lt. Janet will graduate from CC in June and Hanke will join her and two friends in a European trip.

Mona Lawson Johnson found quite a change when she saw campus in June. Her David is a 2nd Lt. at the Army Chemical Center in Maryland, doing research and development and writing home more about Mickey's grandson Marshall, 14 mos. old, than about the army.

Mary Jeter Wabron's husband Hal retired after being with Aetna Life Insurance Co. for nearly 35 years and is gardening and collecting stamps. Last winter they enjoyed a 10 week trip to Florida, New Orleans, Texas and New Mexico.

Gladys Foster Shabdan spent six weeks of last summer with her mother, who died in September, and the rest of the summer at her home in North Carolina where they were hit by the two hurricanes. She is now back in Montgomery in the center of soft coal industry where house cleaning is an ever-present necessity.

Barbara Keut Kepner finds the house strangely quiet with her last son, Harry off to Ohio Wesleyan, from which college he has graduated his grandfather, grandmother, father, uncle, aunt, sister, brother, and sister-in-law. Janet, married to a teacher at Stanford U. has a 2 yr. old daughter, Marta. Philip is a Lt. in Nuclear Research for the US Air Force. Utah State, where Bobbie's husband teaches civil engineering, has more than tripled in size in the 25 years the Kepners have been in Logan.

Emily Mobayoff Lowe spent Christmas in Florida after attending journalistic and fraternity conventions in Chicago and St. Louis.

Mina Gardner Thompson and Ralph drove to Florida last year to see their third child, Don, married to a classmate at MIT and University. Gardner, a captain in the Air Force at Puerto Rico was the only one of the family not home for Christmas. Gail, the baby, who was married a year ago, supervises a cleaning establishment just outside the gate at Westover, while her husband manages a Chevrolet place in Chicopee. Ralph couldn't stand retirement and built a new package store where he now works twice as hard as he ever did before. Minna, unable to stand the empty house, works at the Mt. Holyoke bookstore and the blood bank. She still fools around painting the old house, doing a bit of upholstering, golfing in summer, bowling in winter, flying a little in her son-in-law's plane. She describes most of us when she says "I shrink a little, grey a little, weigh more, and hug the fireplace more often but enjoy life."

I had the three boys home for Christmas, Dave having returned from Germany and been released by the army early in Decem-
ber. On Dec. 30, Gordon left for Parris Island and a three year hitch in the Marines.

Elizabeth Holmes Baldwin is still at the Judge Baker Guidance Center in Boston, busier every year, if possible. About a year from now the office will be moving to a new building. Betty and her husband still commute every day to Boston from their home in Medfield.

Olivia Johnson's personal news remains "pretty much static," her address and job the same, her summer vacations always include a visit to Vermont. The Wilton library put on a large handsome addition last year. Olivia saw Dotha White at a state library meeting.

1925
CORRESPONDENT, Mrs. Edmund J. Bernard (Mary Aunwood), R. R. #1 Oakdale, Conn.
Married: Ann Nuveen, CC '54, daughter of Grace Bennett Nuveen, in October at a lovely home wedding. Grace, our former vice-president, is now president of the Alumnae Association. Grace and her husband John Nuveen recently returned from a trip to Puerto Rico.

Marion Walp Birbee is first assistant in the catalog department at the New Haven public library. During leisure hours she and her husband are fast becoming Hi-Fi fans with the recent acquisition of a Harmon-Karden high fidelity radio and record player.

Constance Parker wrote, "My career as an art director keeps me mighty busy and my department now numbers seven. Between vacation and business trips the year has included a nice visit with mother in Winter Park, Fla.; a trip to Michigan to see my nephew graduate from Michigan State University; and two Chicago business trips, one of which conveniently included Thanksgiving at my sister's. I also spent a wonderful week this summer on Buzzards Bay with Sis Angier Thiel '26, with whom I have just enjoyed the merriest of Christmases."

Connie also wrote that Genevieve Delap Spree had a grand-daughter born on Nov. 3, 1955. Shortly thereafter, Geegee and her husband took a Mediterranean cruise, with trips to Rome, Paris, and Madrid, and Christmas at sea.

Winifred Smith Patrimore and I hope to get together at her home in Storrs, Conn., when the driving permits. Winifred is a garden club enthusiast and the Norwich, Conn. garden club members still speak of the very entertaining and informative talk she gave before the club on the care of house plants.

Helen Ferguson, one of New London, Conn.'s outstanding doctors, is still a riding enthusiast and each spring transports her horses to Dublin, N. H. where she enjoys the beautiful trails in that vicinity. Helen now has another hobby. She has two miniature Doberman pinchers and plans to raise the breed. Recently, she and I had a grand day at her lovely home on the Nantucket river.

1926
CORRESPONDENT: Miss Frances Green, 55 Holman St., Shrewsbury, Mass.
Frank Robison O'Brien and husband Parke came east as far as Urbana, Ill., last summer to visit Parke's mother. Fran's son has completed his Navy duty and is working in New York City. Her daughter Pat, our class baby, is married and living in Monterey.

Congratulations to Amy Wakefield, who has been promoted to an executive position in the Mass. Employment Security Office in Boston. Amy's family compounded the usual Christmas excitement this year by having their apartment completely redecorated in December. Her sister Helen has been recuperating at home from a heart attack suffered in October, but has now improved so that she hopes to return to work in March.

Kay Dauchy Brown and her family found their supper party turned into a house party the night the fall floods hit the Danbury area; their guests had to stay until highways reopened, several days later. Although semi-isolated for some time and very busy helping with rescue work, they were thankful to be dry and safe themselves. By Christmas the floods had become history and Phil was busy with hockey and Carol with organ practice; she played for the Christmas service in their church.

I took advantage of a sunny January Sunday and made a quick trip to New London, where I saw Harriet Stone Warner's freshman daughter at Knowlton House and missed seeing Harriet by only a few hours. She, Oscar, and their youngest daughter, Marjie, had been there for the weekend. Later I had supper with Ellis and Barbara Bell Grouch, as the Warners had done the preceding night, and heard the latest news of Cal's family, now living on Isle of Rhodes, where Cal Jr. and Peter are learning to talk in Greek before they do in English.

When Edna Smith Thistle ex '26 had to give up her post as Reunion Chairman because of conflicting travel plans, we were lucky that Peg Smith Hall was able to take on the job. Peg has already sent word that Jessie Williams Kobl is planning the class dinner and will send further information later.

New addresses: Ellie Whittier Abbott is in Camden, Me., and Connie Clapp Kaufman in Jackson, Mich.

1927
CORRESPONDENT, Miss Edith T. Clark, 182 Valley Road, Montclair, N. J.
Letters from our president, Sarah Ann Becker, and our reunion chairman, Betty Tremaine Pierce, are filled with plans for our class reunion (we'll let you figure out the number of years!) June 8, 9, and 10, 1956. The roof garden of the Mohican Hotel, which was found so convenient and delightful in 1951, has been reserved for the dinner Saturday but we must have 50 people to insure having the roof to ourselves.

On Wednesday, Nov. 23, in Williamstown, Mass., Nellie Coulter was married to Robin Brooks, son of Robert and Mary Stover Brooks.

When Margaret Wheeler returned from a two months' European trip late this fall, she did not, happily for those of us living on the east coast, return to California. She has a new job and a new apartment in Philadelphia.

Kay Foster continues to be excited over her job as social worker. Recently she drove to California to the National Conference of Social Work.

Elizabeth Fowler Cox and her writer husband, George Harmon Cox, who had his 35th book published in September '55, departed for the Barbados on Jan 2 for three months.

Early in January Lois Bridge Ellis is flying to California in time to greet her third grandchild. Daughter Nan lives in Palo Alto.

Mary Halsted Hef Lyon's daughter Jane is in Anchorage, Alaska, with her G. J. husband until June. Son Frank was stricken with bulbar polio in August and was desperately ill. He has miraculously recovered and returned to Middlebury College in February without crutches or leg brace.

1928

Louise Tenne Mitchell writes that Betty Olsen Kline and her writer daughter Bette spent a week in Bermuda in September before Bette left for her third year at Northwes-
ern. Richard Kline was graduated from Yale
in June and has a fellowship at Princeton.

Eleanor Penney Herbst has a grandson
born a year ago January, the child of her
dughter Laura Lou.

Manny Howard Ballantyne's daughter
Sally, CC '57, is taking her junior year at
the University of St. Andrews in Scotland.
"Despite the lack of central heating she
is completely in love with the people and
the country." Manny says Sally recently
recovered from a liver infection and was
given excellent care, including X-rays, doc-
tors, consultations and medicine, at no cost,
as a foreign student comes under socialized
medicine. Sally’s twin Nancy is a junior at
Sargent and the vice-president of her class.
She was elected to the Honor Auxiliary, the
highest undergraduate honor. Manny and
her husband are fine. She missed seeing
Betty Gordon Van Law when Betty was
visiting in Needham.

Betty Gallup Ridley met Dorothy Parnik
Cramer last June on the train to Boston.
Dorothy was taking her eighth grade class
on a jaunt to the Science Museum, Boston
Gardens, etc. Gal says Dot was obviously
having as much fun as any of her kids.

Hazel Gardner Hicks and her husband
have been living at Curtis Bay since the
fall of 1954. Early in 1955 he was given
command of the Coast Guard Yard and
they moved to other living quarters. On
May 7 their daughter Jane, ex '55, was
married at St. Andrews Chapel at the Naval
Academy to Lt. Jg John H. Spiller Jr. Ha-
zel’s son Bill is a first classman at the Coast
Guard Academy, and will graduate in June.
Hazel hopes to combine reunion and grad-
ation. She and her husband drove to the
Academy the summer weekend when the
rains and flood desecended. Going up they
had 67 mph winds and coming back floods,
but they made it.

On a trip to New England this fall my
husband and I had a brief visit with Edna
Somers in her beautiful office at Jordan
Marsh. She had just finished three days of
 strenuous work puting on fashion shows
and she was really tired. In November we
saw Dorothy Bayley Morse and her husband
Harry. Their summer home is progressing
slowly but all the work has been fun. Dot
is still a commercial artist and Harry is at
Cartiers.

On her way back from New England to
Florida Peg Bell Bee stopped for a short
visit in Philadelphia. She worked hard this
summer and was to start work again Dec. 1
as hostess at a resort hotel. Dot Ayers
Buckley and her children are spending
Christmas with Peg.

1929

CORRESPONDENT, Mrs. George L. Langreth
(Faith Grant), 1024 Martha Ave., Pitts-
burgh 28, Penn.

From Seward, Alaska, Margaret Anderson
Hofmeister writes "Those of us who live
in Alaska are grateful for 'Seward's Folly'-better termed Seward's foresighted-
ess and farsightedness.' Margaret went to
Alaska in 1945 to work for the Alaska
Dept. of Public Welfare, married in 1946,
retired from 1949-1951, but went back to
her favorite district, Kenai Peninsula, in
1951. She now covers, besides Kenai, Ko-
diak Island, the Alaskan Peninsula, and the
Aleutian Chain, travelling by means of car,
plane and mailboat. This is quite a district
for one social worker who administers for
the DPW, the Aid to the Blind, Aid to
Dependent Children, Old Age Assistance,
General Relief, and Child Welfare Serv-
ces. Writes Margaret, "The terrain is so
varied, the problems so different and chal-
enging, and the people so fine that I
wouldn't trade places with anyone." A five
day work week gives Margaret long week
ends to spend at her secluded home on
Lake Kenai in the Chugach National Forest,
reached only by water or by air. Their
friends who enjoy this type of life often
visit Margaret and her husband Hans, a
maclnain turned homesteader. During the
week Margaret is active in the Seward Busi-
ness and Professional Women's Club and
particularly in its current project—Seward's
only local weekly newspaper—accomplished
strictly by volunteers, filling a great need
and incidentally providing lots of fun.

Connecticut weather this summer and fall
has kept Ethel Cook too busy to take time
out for a vacation. She, as an accountant
for the State Office of Civil Defense in
Hartford, has been overwhelmed with bills
and claims for relief from the Federal Gov-
ernment, special reports and auditors. Aside
from her civil defense work, Ethel is treas-
urer of her American Legion Post and
works on committees in the business and
professional women’s club of her church.

Elizabeth Speirs just returned from an
other trip, a family reunion at her sister's
in Athens, Ga., stopping on the way at
Monticello and spending New Year's in
Williamsburg.

Dorothy Adams Cram and family have
moved to the country, Redding Ridge,
Conn. Her daughter Em is happy at Ben-
nington while Barrett 4 is busy being a
country boy. They nearly lost Syl this sum-
mer when she contracted bulbous polio but
miraculously she is on the way to complete
recovery.

A clipping from the Hartford Times
brings word of Ann Heilperm Randall. The
theater editor writes that their department
has carried much news about ex-Randall
School students such as Ernest Borgnine,
star of "Marty", the first American entry
to win first place at the Cannes Internation-
al Film Festival. Ann, who has been on a
two year sabbatical from teaching and dir-
ing, has agreed to meet weekly with a
group of not more than 15 actors, carefully
screened for aptitude and experience, to
give them advanced work. With the time
pressures of rehearsal both in professional
and community theater, the actor has little
time for role development. The 3-4 hours
weekly study with Ann will help him de-
velop his craft and grow in stature as an
artist.

1930

CORRESPONDENT, Marjorie Ritchie, 95
Myrtle St., Shelton, Conn.

Ruth Barry Hildebrandt's oldest son,
Deane, was graduated Phi Beta Kappa from
Dartmouth in June. He is married to Dor-
rit Licer, a graduate of Smith. Barry, the
younger son, is a sophomore at Dartmouth.
Ruth sees Babe Barrett Bertine and Dot
Harnor Sanderson, whose son was recently
married.

Gretchen Langenbach Gray ex '30 is
happily settled in Elmira, N. Y. where her
husband is running a beautiful new depart-
ment store. Gretchen has two grandchild-
ren.

Isabel Gilbert Greenwood's husband,
Tom, who is Bishop of the Yukon, had a
wonderful trip to England. He represented
the Canadian church at the rededication of
the Lambeth Palace Chapel and was quite
overwhelmed when he found he was to be
introduced to the Queen and royal family.

I changed positions this year. The new
lab was understaffed and I had no free
time. This week we obtained adequate help
and I will see that there is more news un-
der the heading of '30.

1931

CORRESPONDENT, Mrs. Karl Warner (Jane
Moore), 167 Hermitage Rd., Rochester
17, N. Y.

Karl’s broken leg of last year having
healed nicely, we Warners are back en-
joying skiing. We leave for Stowe, Vt.
for a week in March. Jerry Smith Cook,
when asked if she and Ed would come to
our cabin for a weekend of skiing, said
they had given up skiing for painting and
were both having a wonderful time with
their art work, but would like to come.
Carol Swisher Williams' daughter Stephanie is a junior at Walnut Hill School for Girls in Natick, Mass., considering Connecticut for her college.

1932

CORRESPONDENT, Mrs. Donald P. Cooke (Hortense Alderman), 130 Woodbridge St., South Hadley, Mass.

Mary Cullen Chappell did a beautiful job as local arrangements chairman for last year's reunion. Mary, Larry, vice president of Thames Shipyard, and their 11 year old Harold enjoy sailing and Mary is active in the New London Community Chest, Children's Services of Connecticut, and at the hospital microfilming records and pushing the book cart.

Attorney Lewis and Janice Egel Rieslander reside in Eggertsville, N.Y. Ralph 11 and David 7 have created Janice's interest in the PTA. For four months Jan was secretary to the International Teacher Education Program at the University of Buffalo and is now a Welcome Wagon hostess.

Priscilla Moore Brown paints trays and stencils chairs when time permits. Pree is director of the Social Center for Older People, a Golden Age Club, and is interested in PTA and church. Her husband, Alfred, is a mechanical engineer and their boys are Stephen 16 and Duncan 13.

Jack and Leah Savitsky Rubin live in Bloomfield, Conn. with Carolyn 13 and Sara 5. Jack is Assistant Attorney General for the State of Connecticut. Leah is interested in the PTA Library Committee, health drives, gardening and reading and is chaplain of the Emmanuel Synagogue Sisterhood and Zionist Public Affairs Chairman of the Hadassah.

Susan 17, Peter 14, and John 6 are the three children of Attorney Francis and Elymore Schneider Welsh of Upper Montclair. Teddy has a job as claims examiner for the New Jersey State Employment Security.

Ruth Smith Heartfield, ex '32, has been taking her painting seriously of late and recently exhibited three portraits. After learning to speak Italian, Ruth took another trip to Europe. She was unable to return for our reunion as she accompanied Chad to his at Cornell that same weekend.

Jean Williams Smith's husband Frank is Professor of Accounting and Director of Business Research at the University of Michigan. Their boys are David 14 and Ned 10. Jean and Mary Mason Pearson drove to New London last June together. Dr. Emmet and Mary have four children, Edwin 18, Mary 15, Thomas 13, and Ann 11. Mary is PTA president in Springfield, III.

Pamela Ann 15 and Nicholas Paul 11 are the children of Donald and Ruth Paul Miller who reside in Westfield, N. J. Donald is a research physicist with US Steel. Ruth's interests are in PTA, Girl Scouts, Cub, church and Red Cross and her hobbies are gardening, armchair travelling, making new friends and keeping old ones.

Horticultural and historical clubs are Gerrie Butler's chief interests. Woodworking is Mary Kansavage's hobby and her job is as personnel director of the Memorial Hospital in Worcester. Mary studied at Radcliffe for a certificate in Management Training Program.

Ex dress designer Betty Patterson Travis ex '32 somehow finds time for hospital work, the Republican Party, children's concerts of the Cleveland Orchestra, conversation and some writing. Linda 18 is at Hathaway-Brown, aiming toward Connecticut; Pete, 17 is a junior in preparatory school; and Nancy 10 is in public school. Ev is a management consultant with Robert Heller & Associates of Cleveland.

Purchasing Director Robert and Eleanor Sherman Vincent have three sons, Roger 14, Robert, Jr. 10, and Richard 8. Ellie, our class president, works with PTA, LWV, the Republican club, and relaxes with tennis and golf.

The Robert Greens' son Tom entered Amherst last fall, Skip is at Western Reserve Academy, and Jeff and Judy are at school in Shelby. Ruth Green lists her activities: church and hospital guilds; PTA; Brownies; Boy Scouts; Junior League of Cleveland; garden, literary and hooking clubs; and her hobbies are rug hooking, chiropody, and Bolivia.

Alice Higgins, the society editor of the Norwalk Record, was chairman of the fair in Norwalk for the benefit of the hospital and is active in church work and the college club. Alice enjoys swimming and fishing.

Col. Larry and Jean Johnson Smith are living in Biloxi, Miss. A two weeks' course at MIT for Larry enabled Jean to make reunion in New London. The Smiths spent part of last fall in Palm Beach.

1933

CORRESPONDENT, Mrs. William T. Brown (Marjorie Fleming), 38 Nearwater Lane, Darien, Conn.

Alice Record Hooper, who for many years has lived in South Africa, was recently on the campus for a visit with her brother and his family. Mr. Mason Record is a member of the college Sociology Department, and lives in Northbridge, one of the faculty residence sections.

Gifford, Alice's husband, is chairman of the English Department of Stellenbosch University, South Africa. He, with their two sons, Keith 17 and Neil 14, were visiting the Hooper family in England while Alice made her all-too-brief visit to the USA. The university is now having the summer vacation, hence the traveling Hoopers.

Alice says she finds the general appearance of the campus beautiful, but somehow greatly changed in appearance since her visit in 1946. She was astonished and delighted to find so many people of her college years still on campus or living nearby.

Barbara Mandy Groves from North West River, Goose Bay Airport, Labrador, says: "Life in these parts has changed considerably since I first came up in '44. Snowmobile to Goose Bay, fewer dog teams, and soon there will be a road to Goose Bay. Getting like any small town anywhere minus stores, etc. Have a small daughter, Phyllis, 16, in her last year at school, and my own Marjie, 5½, just beginning school."

Jane Griswold Holmes wrote me that Lou Cain Dazell has a son who is a freshman at Amherst, and Betty Miller Landis' son entered Yale last fall. She adds, "Beware CC daughters."

Sheila Hartwell Moses has two children in college and one still home in the 7th grade. She keeps busy with Hospital Guild, church work, garden clubs, riding, oil painting, etc. She feels we are all much too active and do not give enough time to serious thinking.

Helen Hubbard Bard said, "It doesn't seem possible but our daughter Betty began her first year at Washington College this fall. It is a small co-ed school in Chestertown, Md., and the 'greatest' according to our happy enthusiastic freshman. Stewart is an 8th grader, who lives mainly for football these days."

Abbie Usher Aurell said, "'55 has been quite a year for the Aurells. Randy got his doctorate at Yale in June and is teaching at Teacher's College in New Britain. We built a new home, just been in for a few weeks." The Aurells have a daughter, Abbie Anne.

Ruth Stimson Greig, her husband and two children, took a quick tour of the campus late last summer. She was pleased to see so many landmarks and buildings that she recognized, to enjoy the view from the hill top once more, and to see the Arboretum and how lovely it has grown.
The four Browns spent the holidays in Florida this winter and had a wonderful time. I like winter and cold weather but it is fun to have two weeks of summer right in the middle of winter. On the way back we stopped in Annapolis and looked up Anna May Orger Gilmour. She and her husband have a darling house right on a snug little harbor, with their sailboat (which Tom designed) tied to their own pier, right in front of the picture window. Anna May said she and Elsie Nelson, Vicki Stearns, Eleanor Husted Hendry, and Dot Hamilton Algire met in Washington in October and had dinner at Dot’s house in Bethesda. Eleanor had pictures of reunion that Gay Stevens had sent her, so they enjoyed looking at those and reminiscing. Dot Hamilton Algire had written about this same dinner party and said they “swapped news and recipes.”

Betty Overton Bryan wrote that they love the midwest. They keep moving further away from the east and are now in Poona, Ill.

1935

Co-Correspondents, Miss Letitia P. Williams, 3 Arnolde Road, West Hartford, Conn. Mrs. James D. Cosgrove (June Cox), 222 North Beacon St., Hartford Conn.

Born: to Emerson and Ruth Fairfield Day their fourth child, a daughter, Aug. 15, 1934. That makes two boys 16 and 15, and two girls, 12 and under 1. Ruth has dropped Girl Scouts and various committees to stay home and enjoy the new baby. Ruth and Elizabeth Farzum Garford see each other frequently. Betty, as chairman of the Scarsdale committee for a new adoption agency, has found it exciting helping to establish this service for Westchester people. This is Betty’s last year as president of the Conn. Club of Westchester. She also heads the PTA High Scholarship Committee. Her youngest is now 4 and in nursery school.

Lois Pond says that she doesn’t wander far from the campus. Even vacations from college teaching find her nearby in her small place at Quaker Hill.

Maude Redman Hickey writes that “time marches on” and her oldest boy, Terry, is a freshman at Andover. Brian is a sophomore at Englewood School for Boys and Lynne is in 5th grade. Maude sometimes sees Patricia Parkhurst Orcutt, whose son is at Andover.

Barbara Stott Tolman’s home is in Connecticut and the floods last fall definitely curtailed the family’s activities. They came back from a good, restful vacation to find Hank’s factory under eight feet of water and the second flood resulted in four feet of water there.

Barbara Hervey claims to have a “dream job” and a “perfect” boss. The insurance agency has moved into a new, modern, air-conditioned building in the New England Industrial Center, on Rt. 128 in Needham Heights, just three miles from her home. Bobbie is on the ’56 slate of officers for the Congregational Church as clerk.

Virginia Golden Kent finds that things do not calm down as the children grow older. Having a teen-age daughter and two social calendars to keep straight is a full-time job and at times she is glad her son is only 10. Scouts, PTA and bowling fill Ginny’s outside hours.

Catherine Cartwright Backus’ two oldest boys, Steve and David, are in school and Paul goes next year. Kaye is struggling as a den mother for 7 energetic Cubs including Stevie.

Martha Hickam Fink recounts the ups and downs of life at Dog River Farms. “During the past year we have completed the buildings on the farm and have enlarged some of the original ones. At the moment we have almost 10,000 chickens, about 7,000 of which are producing. The rest are in the expensive state of eating and growing up to perform their life’s work. Both of us like what we are doing. There is a great deal of satisfaction in producing something that is useful and especially so when it belongs to you. However, lest any of you contemplate dropping this option agency, has found it exciting helping to establish this service for Westchester people. This is Betty’s last year as president of the Conn. Club of Westchester. She also heads the PTA High Scholarship Committee. Her youngest is now 4 and in nursery school.

Elizabeth Adams Lane and Elizabeth Gilbert Gehle both serve on the board of CC Club of Westchester and see each other once a month. Each of them has a child in the 7th grade at Scarsdale High School. Betty Lane took her three children for a tour of CC last summer. She has just completed a course at NY School of Social Work for Volunteers. She sees Thedora “Tippy” Hobson quite often and reports that Tippy looks younger than in college days.

Elizabeth Ayer Newman’s two daughters are now 15 and 11 and they are considering CC for the older one. She sees Betty Gehle and Betty Lane at the Westchester alumnae meetings.

Dr. John and Ruth Pierce Buckley, on their way to Florida, stopped in Aiken, S. C. to spend a wonderful weekend with Kenneth and Alice Lippincott French. The Buckleys’ oldest daughter Joan spent a night at CC recently and now is bubbling over to be a freshman there.

Sixteen grand days at Christmas were taken by Ralph and Betty von Colditz Bassett skiing in the Austrian Tyrol. They stayed at a small village “high up” to be assured of plenty of snow.

A Bermuda holiday was spent by Arthur and Lucinda Kirkman Payne and their four children. They went by boat and had
15 grand days of bicycling and swimming. They returned by plane and are back at their lovely red farm house in Susquehanna.

1938

CORRESPONDENT, Mrs. William B. Dolan (Mary-Caroline Jenks), 72 High St, Exbridge, Mass.

Dave and Fran Willou are building a huge trailer park on their waterfront land near St. Petersburg, Fla. It was due to open in December. Jane Hutchinson Cottfield was just elected to the school board in West Richfield, Ohio and is also a Cub Scout den mother. Jane has a new colt which she expects to show next summer and her oldest boy is also showing in horsemanship classes.

Carmen Palmer von Bremen in Livingston, N. J. has been helping out with her oldest daughter's Girl Scout troop, has finished a membership drive as a VP in PTA, and has been recruiting for the Red Cross blood bank. Carmen's youngest daughter is awaiting school next year and her son is a new cub scout.

A note from Jeddie Dauless Kinney, including a picture of her children, says they are pretty well settled in Denver, although one really never knows in the government. Last summer she had a brief visit with her parents in Long Island and plans a trip to Bermuda in April.

Last November, Liz Fielding flew to Pittsburgh to address a group of Republican Women's Club presidents. She would appreciate any ideas you may wish to pass along to her regarding our reunion in '38. In January, Mary Mertz Dietz entertained the Worcester Alumnae Chapter with Dr. Cobbleck as the principal speaker.

Either Gabler Robinson in Scotia, N. Y. has three children, Jimmy 11, Ann 9, and Christine 4 to keep her busy. She says Jane Kellogg and Bud Staley now have three girls and a boy. When visiting in Ithaca, Esther often sees Mary Mary Shulitz and her two youngsters.

1939

CORRESPONDENT, Mrs. Stanley R. Millard (Eunice S. Cocks), Powerville Rd, Boonville, N. Y.

Doris Houghton Ott is deep in Scout work. She took a Girl Scout campcrafter course this summer and is den mother for the Cub Scouts. On New Year's day she saw Barbara Myers Hatzi, who this past fall moved to Birmingham near Dearborn and finds life in Michigan quite different from that in New Jersey: the cost of living higher, the land flatter and 2000 children in the Sunday School her son attends.

Jean Ellis Blumenthal sees a lot of Ruth Wilson Cass who has just moved to San Francisco. Their husbands knew each other in the war. Jean has two girls, Ann 6 and Carol 3, and is active in the San Francisco Children's Theater Association as well as a director in the San Francisco Urban League.

Among our "builders of their own homes" is E. Fessenden Denius who, with her husband, is doing a lovely modern one in Maryland. E's children, Chris 7, Carla 8, and Karen 10, all went off to school this fall leaving E with time to spare. So, after refusing to be secretary to about five organizations which discovered her idle state, she went to machine shorthand school for three months. She is president of the Alice Ferguson Foundation, a non-profit corporation promoting educational and charitable projects in her area. They have worked out some scholarshipships to Maryland State Teacher's college as well as lectures, concerts and aids to school funds. Priscilla Pasco had a week's vacation on Cape Cod after a busy summer in her shop in Kennebunkport, Me. She was surprised to have Edie Frey Higle as a customer one day. Priscilla is president of the Hartford Alumnae this year and also does committee work in the Society of Conn. Craftsmen.

Mary Winton Dickiissner's mother, Kate Barber Winton, was awarded an honorary degree of Doctor of Science from the Univ. of Rhode Island last June. Mary, who lives in Woodbridge, N. Y., says, "Last of the summer was a hectic concentration on flood relief. No pictures or words can describe the devastation in the valley. Luckily Bob's plant is on another river saved by a dam which was ready to back up the quantities of water. A group of us made trips three times a day, feeding, clothing and equipping 250 people in Beacon Falls. Their extreme gratefulness kept our spirits up as we continued this for four weeks."

The first Eagle Scout after the long road up from Cubs is Doby Whipple Rob- erson's son Teddy. Doby and husband Jay are planning a trip to Egypt and Greece this spring and expect to be gone for two months.

1940

CORRESPONDENT, Mrs. Harvey J. Dwo- ken (Natalie Klivans), 1640 Oakwood Drive, Cleveland 21, Ohio.

Last fall Harold and Ginny Bell Winters visited the States and reunited, with cocktails and dinner, at the home of Hayden and Betty Gehrig Streeter. Among those present were Ginger Clark Bininger, Gladys Bachman Forbes, Elise Haddenman Jacobi and husbands. Betty wrote that "Ginny looks wonderful. Ginger is the same as ever with her finger in a hundred pies, Elise is having a wonderful time learning all about babies again, and I am enjoying myself bringing up the twins!"

Ginger wrote that the others looked so smooth and sophisticated that she went home and went on a diet. The newest addition to the Bininger clan is a bright yellow 38' cabin cruiser named Lemon-drop, with which they enjoyed a marvelous summer taking trips to the end of Long Island. Even Johnny 6 can run the dinghy with the outboard motor and all three children swim well.

Billie Bindow broke her ankle skiing last year and hobbled about on crutches for a month. About the same time she joined the Big Sister group and sponsored a little sister whom she sees for weekly projects or outings, trying to help the little nine-year-old to adjust to normal living. In September she began a new job with her company, the only female on a staff of four appointed to study the application of electronic data processing machines to the company's operations, and she finds attending conferences, meeting new people, and traveling quite fascinating. In October she vacationed with a motor trip through the Blue Ridge Parkway to Asheville through the Smokies, up the Blue Grass country of Kentucky and back via West Virginia and the Shenandoah Valley. She spent Thanksgiving with her sister's family in St. Paul and Christmas found her back in Mystic.

Evelyn Gilbert Thorsen and family moved from Brooklyn to East Hills, L. I. a year ago and now feel as if they have always been suburbanites. "There is only one drawback—we are surrounded by boys and my little girls don't appreciate that fact yet." She included long overdue news of Marjorie Moore ex '40 who left school the spring of our freshman year, married Beppe Fantaci, and now lives in Italy. Last year his son by a previous marriage married the daughter of Frederic March and a child recently born of that union now makes our ex classmate a grandmother.

Fran Rockwell Kinney ex '40 has been busy the past two years with a most interesting job managing a small corporation which is running an old gristmill near her home in Hinsdale, Il. The gristmill still grinds corn on a Buhr stone and is also a museum. Her youngsters are now 10, 12, and 14. Ed and Teddy Testwuide Knauf have a skating rink which keeps
them busy winter days and evenings. Eddie 13 is president of his school and active on the football team and Little League baseball team. Steve is 11 and Barbara and Karl have started kindergarten.

Boris and Anne Sienk Bittker and two children are spending the year in Italy on Boric's Fulbright scholarship. Rose Soukup is now Mrs. John Campbell, living in Auckland, New Zealand. Bill and Renee Sloan Linton are stationed at the Infantry School at Fort Benning, Ga.

The Aldrich family (Evie McGill) now have 7 horses, plus other assorted livestock. Bev Landberg's new address is Marblehead, Mass. Ollie Melvin Kerr and family have moved from Auburndale to Milton, Mass.

MARRIED: Jeannette Beebe to Cedric Til- lotson, in West Fairlee, Vt., on Oct. 1, 1955. Jeannette (Butch) and Ced are living in Pittsfield where his work is and are busy making plans for a new home.

Before her marriage, Butch enjoyed her position at the Tuck School at Dartmouth. The wedding was attended by Bob and Doris Hart Zimmerman.

BORN: to Bud and Ollie Melvin Kerr, their fourth son, David Stratton, Dec. 27, 1955. The Kerrs were delighted with their new addition. They had moved from Auburndale to a larger house in Milton, Mass. and made their annual ski trip to Canada in February.

1941

CORRESPONDENTS, Mrs. Theodore R. Wills (Ethel Moore), 17356 Beechwood Ave., Birmingham, Mich.; Barbara Twomey, 2500 Que St., Washington, D. C.

BORN: to Francis and Estelle Pasolino Ingenito, a son, Mark Christopher, on Oct. 15, 1955. Estelle has been Research Fellow in the Department of Preventive Medicine at Harvard Medical School since receiving her Ph.D. in Biochemistry from Boston University Medical School.

After almost three and a half years of living in France, Frank and Sarah Koh Gregory are leaving Paris Jan 31 on the SS America to return to the United States. They will go directly to Washington, D. C., their home for five years before going to Europe. Frank will begin a commuter's life with a daily trip to and from Baltimore where he will head the office of scientific research of the Air Research and Development Command. Glennie 10 and Hal 8 are eagerly anticipating their home- ward voyage and the return to familiar territory. Although they consider them- selves very fortunate to have had the privilege of living an exceedingly interesting and educational life in Europe, the Gregorys will be most happy to be home again.

Ted and Dorothy Cashug Redington moved into a new home in Dallas, Texas in August and have plenty of room for guests if any '41ers are in the area. Beebe Berman Levy is so busy with Girl Scouts she has no time at present for other news.

Rims and Mary Farrell Morse are leaving Glenview, Ill. for New Brunswick, N. J. where Rims has accepted a professorship in Food Technology at Rutgers. This will be the sixth move for Mary, from Connecticut to Massachusetts to Alabama to Indiana to Illinois to New Jersey. George and Betsy Barker McKenna have bought a home in Mystic, Conn., where George is teaching eighth grade in elementary school. Betsy taught math in Westerly, Mass. for three years and is now assisting at a local nursery school which she enjoys.

Carla Esken White is on the Chicago College Board which represents 28 colleges and finds it very interesting. Carla is going back to school herself to become a Scout Leader Trainer for the area. Donna Ed Reynolds writes that they are very happy with their move to Noroton, Conn. and see quite a bit of Cameron and Margaret Stocker Moseley, in fact had a sail in their new sailboat last summer. Doug and Peg Patton Hannah and Barb Twomey had dinner at the Reynolds' the week end of the Yale-Princeton game. Barb reports the rest of the weekend was spent in New York. On the way back from visiting her family at Christmas, Barb stopped to see old friends in Greenwich and Cameron and Margaret Stocker Moseley joined them for dinner.

Sue Fleischer is back from her (almost) annual stint in Paris and had a brief but interesting vacation in September in Sicily and Malta, returning home via the Mediterranean. Sue finds winter in Vermont lovely with occasional trips to Washington, Philadelphia, New York and Chicago to keep her from hibernating completely. Sue conjectures that shorty there will be a few '41ers with children old enough for the Experiment in International Living of which she is a trustee as well as a staff member.

Peter and Ann Roberta Huch sent pictures of their five lovely children, Peg 14, Tony 12, David and Joan 8, and Sally 1—and of the dog, Topsy, 5.

1942


Dorothy Kickeil Brands writes, "Our news is that my sister Ellis Kitchell Bliss '46 has moved to Evanston and lives only two blocks away. Ted and I took our first vacation without the children (Ricky 7½, Heidi 5—) in May of last year and covered 8126 miles in 26 days. Saw the Southwest, California, the Northwest, Banff, etc. Saw Jean Morse Cockrell '42 and husband and newly adopted son—spent the night there. We are busy all the time it seems, but not with world-shaking activity."

The Hughes news is the birth of our third child, first daughter, Lisa Ann, on Nov. 24, 1955, Thanksgiving Day. Our other children are John David III 6 and Paul Stephen 3.

1943

CORRESPONDENT, Mrs. William Yeager (Betsy Hodgson), Box 163, Route 1, Pineville, La.

BORN: last Feb. 5, a sixth child to David and Mary Surgeon Baker. Surge writes that it evens the score to 3 boys and 3 girls but neglects to mention the sex of the latest.

Ruby Zugen Silverstein writes, "The big news for our class is the remarkable showing we made in the recently concluded Alumnae Fund drive. We were number one among the classes in percentage of contributors, a place we have held almost constantly since graduation. Nearly 70 per cent of our class contributed to the drive. This shows a healthy interest in our college and a shining class spirit. Louise Radford Deneger has served as class agent and I know her notes have helped. Others like Evelyn Silvers Daly and Tbeila Gasta- tson Wyland helped by serving as canvassers in their communities." A big vote of thanks goes to Ruby for her work as publicity chairman of the drive. An article entitled "Knives That Carved a Friendship," written by Ruby and her husband, appeared in the July issue of American Mercury.

Carolyn Thomas Spier and her eldest daughter Stephanie are now professional models. They appeared in a July issue of Life Magazine for New Blue Cheer. Lynn has two other daughters. Barbara Batchelor Hamlin's husband has entered Berkeley Divinity School in New Haven for a three year course. Batch and her four children, Louise 6, James 5, Susan 4 and
Bart 2, plus their Norwegian elkhound, are remaining in their Litchfield home until her husband finishes his course. Batch conducts a nursery school during the week for about 15 children.

Jane Anne Grimley Norsworthy wrote, "We have been leading a transient life which has kept me out of touch with old contacts. Hugh is with the Aluminum Company of Canada, and working for the company we have been in Switzerland, England and Montreal. Last spring Hugh was transferred to New York and in August I moved here to Manhasset with our three children, Gordon 8, Carol 5 (born in Switzerland) and Tommy 3. We have had a busy time starting in the new school and fixing up the house. I have seen Mary Louise Williams Haskell the last two summers in Maine. She has three children the same ages as mine so our reunions have been fun. She and her husband came to Canada last winter for some skiing."

Jacquelyn Myers Couser has been made manager of a contemporary shop on Conn. Ave. in Washington, D. C. and writes "Brew (Alice Brewer Cummings) and Ray were through recently. Ray was here for a convention of accountants. Brew looks simply wonderful! And within another day I saw Jakey (Anne Jacob ex '43). She has just returned from two years in Greece. She has gained about twenty pounds and never looked better. She is staying on in Washington now. Chris and I are settled as if forever; we planted hundreds of bulbs this fall. I had a wonderful trip to London and the Scandinavian countries last summer buying for the store and I was able to get many interesting items there. Loved every inch of it." As a footnote to this Brew writes that Jackie is "happily convincing people that modern furniture isn't all wrought iron and canvas."

Jane Geckler Seldbach ex '43 saw Martha Boyle Morrison at Thanksgiving when Marty was west visiting her family. Jane says her children are all grown up. Her older daughter Sally has gone to two prep school dances. Jane has another girl Margie 9 and a little boy Chuckie 7. Jane and Chuck went to Sea Island last April and saw many Yale friends but no Connecticut ones. Louise Daghlian Belcher is back in Egypt after the whole family (husband Pat and two sons, Steve and Timothy) came home for two months last spring. Ludi says she has at last started studying Arabic and is even learning to write it—and demonstrated by giving me the Arabic for Coca-Cola, a sure indication that the signs are there, too.

Having lived in the Democratic south for almost two years now I was most interested in a note from Margerie Clarence Barnett, who lives in Valdosta, Georgia, even deeper than I do. "Politics is a struggle but we've progressed to the point where we are trying to run a candidate in the next city election but since there has never been anything but a Democratic primary and hardly anyone votes in a general election, we're having (I should say Charlie as Republican County Chairman is having) trouble trying to get a Republican candidate on the primary ballot since the rules regulating such are hazy and everyone is vague as to how it should be done. We are learning lots and maybe in a few more years and a lot more digging we will have a two party system in this county at least."

Marion Butler Hinman's new son's name is William Rogers.

1944

CORRESPONDENT, Mrs. William L. Tracy (Helen Crawford), 217 Canyon Crest, Whittier, Calif.

Born: to Neil and Ellie Abrahams Josephson a fourth child, second son, Matthew Daniel, Nov. 7, 1955; to Frank and Jeanne Estes Sweaney a fifth child and fourth son, Craig, Dec. 23, 1955. Algie Adams Hilmar's husband John has been with a bond and mortgage company in St. Louis for nearly two years. She says, "Our three daughters, aged 6, 4 and nearly 2, keep me always concerned."


September 1955

Libby Teresa Sollenberger's family is well and happy and the house is bubbling with Cub Scouts and dogs most of the time. Freddie Giles Riley had an exciting trip to New York from New Orleans, La. to see the Davis Cup Matches at Forest Hills last August.

Nancy (Sizzy) Hitchckiss Donovan is busy tending her brood of two boys and two girls; she is program chairman for the Hartford CC Alumnae Club this year. She and Dick just finished panelling a cellar play room for the children and she is now going to a weekly modern dance group, at the suggestion of one of the advanced dancers, Stratton Nicholson Griswold.

Ruth Hine enjoys her job as a biologist-editor for the Game Division of the Wisconsin Conservation Dept., writing and editing both technical and popular reports on wild-life research. She says it's a happy combination of pounding a typewriter and going out into the field for an occasional day with the ducks and creatures. Her outside activities include teaching Sunday School and serving as secretary for a local conservation society.

Nan Grindle Amistut recently returned from two interesting years in Indonesia, and they paused on route for a most pleasant luncheon date with Jean Caldwell Beall in Palo Alto, Cal. Nan, son Eric 3 1/2, and husband Bruce are living in Lexington, Mass. while Bruce attends the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy in Medford, completing work on his Ph.D. and working as a research assistant.
Mimi Griffith Reed writes that Barbara Ann (Tweez) L'iezer Scherroue visited New York with her husband on a business trip last year and Tweez spent a day in Bloomingdale with her. Over Thanksgiving weekend, Mimi and her husband met Bill and Mary Ann Swanger Buerer in Philadelphia to see the Army-Navy game after which they went back to the Burns' home in Lancaster.

Edie Miller Montgomery sent an adorable picture of her two youngsters, Meredith and Trubo, dressed in matching wess-kits and plaid shirts and shorts outfits. Another charming family scene was one of the four Weller children carolling; Alice Carey Weller reports that they are happily ensconced in a modern hillside home and are surprisingly enamoured of Washington, D. C. and environs.

Mary-Jean Moran is busy tending her boys, who are noisy but lots of fun. She and Al live in Woodbury, N. J. but Al has an eye on California, his native and still-favorite state.

Mary Adelaide (Mac) Cox Walker is busily involved in community affairs and keeping track of her four children. The Walkers bought a large old farm, complete with stables, barn, etc. and Mac reports that their first venture into sheep farming was not entirely successful, as the sheep have all ended up in the family freezer. Their latest acquisition is a cottage at Cape Cod for future family vacations.

The Tracy family had a sudden but delightful surprise recently when Ralph and Betty Rubinstein Shaffer dropped in for a brief chat before flying home to Connecticut. Ralph, who is in advertising, had come out to a convention in Los Angeles and Betty came along for the ride. They both looked radiant and tan after a sojourn at Palm Springs. We enjoyed hearing of their trip to Europe last summer and of the recent CC reunion-luncheon Betty had at her home in Westport, when Resty Grosvenor English came down to join several other classmates. The three Shaffer children looked most attractive in the picture which the proud parents produced without too much urging; Betty says they spend much time during the summer at nearby Westport beach. Ralph has recently been elected to the Westport City Council.

As for your correspondent, an ever-inquisitive nature keeps me involved in assorted community affairs, and trying to keep one jump ahead of our Johnny 2½ consumes the better part of my day. He has already blown fuses; run away, to be retrieved by the police; climbed into the dryer and closed the door; and managed to start the car. The more civilized men in the family are David 9½, a Cub Scout, and Peter 7½, a pogo-stick addict, and husband Bill, who is occupied at present in re-laying the house flooring and building a wall of storage cabinets in the hall. My current effort is in working for the establishment of a much-needed child-guidance clinic here in Whittier.

Barbara Pfahl Bynside disclosed that she is a friend and neighbor of my sister, Joan Crawford Howard '46; they are both Navy wives happily settled on Coronado Island, in San Diego harbor. Barbara and Ben arrived on the coast after a five-year hitch in New London; Ben is now executive of the sub-tender USS Sperry and Barbara is enjoying the delightfully gay island life, as are their youngsters, daughter Lee and son Craig 4. She has also seen Peg Davidson Pharr several times and reports that all is well with Peg, her two youngsters and their lovely house at Rancho Santa Fe, Calif.

Ethel Sprout Felts sounds as amazingly active as ever; she and her three youngsters are busily engaged in community affairs in Miami, where they have made their home. Ethel's work includes labor on a Slum Clearance Committee and numerous church jobs, one of which brings her in contact with many foreign students. She adds, 'I divide my Monday evenings between fencing and symphony concerts. The kids attend art classes at the Univ. of Miami, Barbara's a girl scout and Stephen has started piano lessons. We had a grand trip this summer; three months of wandering around, which included delightful visits with the Wellers and Sheffers. We camped in New Hampshire and the Smoky Mountains and climbed Mt. Washington . . .'

Barbara Jones Alling and Ward are enjoying working on a hundred-year-old house they bought in Jordan Village, Waterford, Conn. Ward has pine-panelled the fireplace and added a beam ceiling; he works at the Savings Bank of New London. Barbara has been busy with church work (she is their youngest deaconess) as chairman of leadership education, and she also headed the local CC Alumnae fund drive. Their son James 2½ is a lively lovable youngster who has been a warm comfort to them during a time of great sorrow. The Allings have had the heart-breaking experience of losing their other two children; their son Ward died of meningitis at the age of five days on Christmas day, 1950 and Janet 8½ passed away very suddenly after contracting encephalitis in February 1955. On behalf of the class, I want to express our deepest sympathy to Barbara and Ward.
Joan Patton Crawford in Trenton, Mich., says, "All's well in our family. Hank enjoys his work at Ford still. We're both busy in the local Civic Assoc. Bill is a typical 4-year-old and our three cats round out the family and provide much amusement for all.

Chuck and Connie Arnoldy Butler and boys (Steve 6, Lee 5, Brian 3 1/2, and Andy 2) in Manila, P. I., related their activities of the past year. These included an 18-day vacation in Hongkong and Japan (they left by ship in the middle of a typhoon), a successful ski operation on their youngest son, Chuck's opening of a branch oxygen factory, completing their first year in their new house, vacationing at their cottage in mountain resort of Baguio, Chuck's bowling and helping to organize a sea scout unit, Connie's taking up riding and continuing her interest in bridge. The Butlers' future plans include a trip around the world—with a stop at New London, Conn. in June for reunion and a summer at Groton Long Point.

Connie's coming to reunion from the Philippines—can you do less?

1946


Sally Duffield McGraley, Mort and their children, Anne and Whit, have moved to a new home in Colorado Springs. Marie Anne Bloomer Patterson and Dave have moved from Indiana to Binghamton. Gloria Froot Hecker has moved east to Westport, Conn. Lois Marshall Clark and Gordon have had their hands full with their twins but Lois writes that both children are doing very well. Loie is now treasurer of the CC Club of Westchester. Loie also wrote that Dory Lovett Morrill has moved from New York to Shrewsbury, Mass. Mary Carpenter McCann and Jan Cruickshank McMullen are also classmates who have twins. Jo Eggers Wilkison vacationed with her daughters at Clear Lake, Indiana last summer. Later Christine 5 and Holly 3 enjoyed a trip to New York City with Jo. The highlight of the visit was a trip to the Bronx Zoo. Lee Mister Goode, husband, son and daughter are still in Maryland. Lee plans to attend reunion.

Perry Blocker Dill had a visit with Sally Van Horn in Oklahoma City. Harriet Kuhn McGreevey travelled to Phoenix, Ariz. last year and in April she and John plan to go to Jamaica. Kuhnny hopes to get to reunion, our tenth. Hope you are making plans to go.

1947

Co-CORRESPONDENTS Mrs. Curtis P. Hinckley (Priscilla Baird '47) Woodstock Country School, South Woodstock, Vt., Mrs. Richard M. Bendix (Gretchen Lautman) 399 Fullerton Parkway, Chicago, Ill.

For a year and a half Ruth Colcord Freericks has been living in Phoenix where her husband, Wayne, has started his medical practice specializing in ear, nose and throat work. They have two little boys, Douglas 3 1/4 and Stephen 4 mos. Ruth is taking sculpture lessons and writes that she was very pleased and surprised to take a prize in the local amateur art exhibit last fall. Jackie Everts Bocsof Spencer has remarried, a young doctor, and they are planning on building a ranch home outside Carizzojo, New Mexico, next summer. At present Jackie is still on her old ranch raising quarter horses for show and racing. Her two little boys and little girl will probably be riding in the shows very soon.

Patty Thomas Chamberlain is back with her music, leading a choral group at the Lakeside School where Phil is teaching. Kitty Wile Bassett had a boy last spring, John Bassett V.

Candy Faulk received her Ph.D. last January and is now school psychologist for 40,000 children, elementary through high school. Mibby Bati Taylor writes that they have just started their second tour of duty in Key West. Her husband, Arnett, having finished his stint on a sub, now enjoys land duty. Mibby's family consists of Robin 4, Jimmy 3, and Kenneth 6 mos.

Glo Henry Newcomb writes very happily of her life as a suburbanite in the midwest. She and Ned have a girl, Katy 5, a boy, Douglas 3.

Paddy Grim Leidolf writes, "We moved to Milton, Mass., a year ago and love it. Now we have three small ones; the first started school this year. We had a visit from Jackie Dorrance just before she took off for California again and saw all the beautiful slides she had taken in Korea. Jack (spouse) is now working in Boston in private practice, orthopedic surgery, and teaching at Harvard Medical School."

Phoebe Blank Goodman reports, "We've been back from service for three years, and my doctor husband has just opened an office on Long Island. We have two wonderful kids, a boy 6 1/2 and a girl 3 1/2. Terry Fararsworth Simmon is back in Connecticut after four years in Ohio. Her husband, Bob, is general agent for Aetna Life in Bridgeport. Robbie 6 1/2 is in first grade and Betsey 4 starts kindergarten next year. Terry saw Margo Grace Hartman last fall, and she looked, as usual, marvelous. Another classmate living in Connecticut, Frankie Cox Meany, writes glowingly about her family which now includes Patricia 5, Pamela 4, and Patrick 1. C. C. Hollerith Lefferts says, 'Have 2 children, Helen 'Boo,' age 3 1/2 and Bobby, age 1 1/2. We have seen Jane Marie's parents who live here (Darien), but anticipate Jane's next trip here. Jane has 3 children, all boys I think. Life is full of chow times and sniftles. Managed to do about one water color this fall. Saw Abby, A. B. Riley, Dodie, Joan Parsons and Peg Inglis Cornwall not long ago. All were fine I must say."

Corinne Manning Black was curious about our new house and said, "We have hopes of getting into a house in the next year or so. In any case, all goes very, very well. Jimmy is a delight . . . Princeton is a more pleasant town to live in."

Let's begin making plans now so that a good part of the class can be at reunion this June.

1948

CORRESPONDENT, Nancy Mowrow, 66 Pleasant St., San Francisco, Calif.
Born to Hank and Fren Ferris Ackema a fourth child, third daughter, Carol Ann, on Dec. 17, 1955 in Oakland, Calif.; to Doc and Jane Gardner Head a second daughter, Karen Lillian, on Dec. 14, 1955 in Washington, D. C. (Jane's time is pretty well occupied these days by Karen, son Mark and elder daughter, Kimmy): to Bob and Ellie Allen Meyer a long-awaited son, Bill, on Dec. 27, 1955. (They have recently returned to the States from a two-year sojourn in Hawaii and are now settled in their new house in Bordentown, N. J. Bob owns a Howard Johnson restaurant, which Ellie helped him manage before the advent of their son. She says that working together was great fun and that they love being their own boss.)

Dits Fried Schagrin's son, Harry Ronald (Ronny) was born last April 12 and her daughter, Gwen, started kindergarten last fall. Dits is busy with part-time promotional work in Youngstown, Ohio. She has accounts such as DuPont, Celanese, American Cyanamid, etc., and finds it both a stimulating and enjoyable job.

Marge Reichelt Sarnick reports that life is blissful in Winston-Salem, N. C. She keeps busy scouting around town in her
Lee Berlin Lehman has taught nursery school for four years until Terry arrived but much prefers this type of life. She and Bill see Jen Judge Howes and Ollie and Don before they moved to the "big city" of West Bend, Wis., this summer.

Pfly Hoge Rose and John and their two young sons have moved into a big, comfortable old house in Madison, Wis. They love it but it required a tremendous amount of labor to clean up and renovate. Pfly manages to find time between house and children to work on her doctoral dissertation on Yeats, which she says is coming along nicely.

1949

CORRESPONDENT, Mrs. Donald A. Kemp (Margaret Farnsworth), 8214 Trinity, Detroit 28, Mich.

Born: to Walter and Naomi Gberman Vogel a second child, first daughter, Lisa, in May 1955; to Herbert and Jeanne Harris Hunsell a second son, James on Thanksgiving day 1955; to Ben and Gale Craigie Childlaw a second son, Peter, in March 1955; to William and Leonie Berlin Lehman a first child, daughter, Terry Jane, April 1955; to Oliver and Jennifer Judge Hover a second daughter, Wendy Griswold, Oct. 30, 1955.

I must make a correction. Estelle Parsons Gebman is with NBC, not CBS. I misread her letter. She is an editor now and busy as a beaver.

Lee Berlin Lehman has taught nursery school for four years until Terry arrived but much prefers this type of life. She and Bill see Jen Judge Howes and Olelie regularly. They have two girls, Debbie 2 in August. They all live in Levittown. Lee writes she saw a lot of Metropolitan Museum and is still working for Simons Tours in New York. Instead of her usual jaunt to Europe, she vacationed in sunny Florida this year.

Keith and Jeanne Ellard Hiber have moved into their new house in Lloyd's Neck, L. I. Keith, who is an architect, designed the house whose plate-glass and redwood facade overlooks Long Island Sound. Jeanne has been busy with various local community enterprises, including girl scouts.

Luke and Barb Witte Kanti and their son Chris and daughter Sara, 3, are living in Cedar Creek, Wis. and planning to move to the "big city" of West Bend, Wis., this summer.

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1949

Correspondent, Mrs. Donald A. Kemp (Margaret Farnsworth), 8214 Trinity, Detroit 28, Mich.

Born: to Walter and Naomi Gberman Vogel a second child, first daughter, Lisa, in May 1955; to Herbert and Jeanne Harris Hunsell a second son, James on Thanksgiving day 1955; to Ben and Gale Craigie Childlaw a second son, Peter, in March 1955; to William and Leonie Berlin Lehman a first child, daughter, Terry Jane, April 1955; to Oliver and Jennifer Judge Hover a second daughter, Wendy Griswold, Oct. 30, 1955.

I must make a correction. Estelle Parsons Gebman is with NBC, not CBS. I misread her letter. She is an editor now and busy as a beaver.

Lee Berlin Lehman has taught nursery school for four years until Terry arrived but much prefers this type of life. She and Bill see Jen Judge Howes and Olelie regularly. They have two girls, Debbie 2 in August. They all live in Levittown. Lee writes she saw a lot of Metropolitan Museum and is still working for Simons Tours in New York. Instead of her usual jaunt to Europe, she vacationed in sunny Florida this year.

Keith and Jeanne Ellard Hiber have moved into their new house in Lloyd's Neck, L. I. Keith, who is an architect, designed the house whose plate-glass and redwood facade overlooks Long Island Sound. Jeanne has been busy with various local community enterprises, including girl scouts.

Luke and Barb Witte Kanti and their son Chris and daughter Sara, 3, are living in Cedar Creek, Wis. and planning to move to the "big city" of West Bend, Wis., this summer.

Pfly Hoge Rose and John and their two young sons have moved into a big, comfortable old house in Madison, Wis. They love it but it required a tremendous amount of labor to clean up and renovate. Pfly manages to find time between house and children to work on her doctoral dissertation on Yeats, which she says is coming along nicely.
sors, Stanley 3½ and Neil 1½. Glo still hasn’t learned how to play bridge, which is one reason she prefers the city. Among other friends which is a losing battle, and finally getting back into a bridge club, I have nothing more to report at this time.

1950
CORRESPONDENT, Mrs. Erdmann E. Brandt (Alice Hess), 402 Pembroke Road, Bala-Cynwyd, Pa.


Along with their new baby, Ted and Jane Keeler Burmah acquired a new horse, "Mulberry Hill" in Cochranville, Pa. They really feel like landed gentry with 17 acres of farm to call their own.

In the nearby Philadelphia area, Mac Clark has "landed" a new job at Gimbel Bros. department store. She is director of all co-workers’ activities, edits the employees’ weekly magazine, and writes and produces her bit campaign-wise. Also on Long Island is Betty Somerstop Haderer who can boast having built—with help from in-laws—the house she and George live in. Betty seemed justifiably proud of her air-dale who won two first place ribbons in dog shows this past year.

1951
CORRESPONDENT, Mrs. Norman W. Cameron, Jr. (Roldah Northrup), Ford Hill Road, Whippany, N. J.

MARRIED: Donna Schmidt to Daniel Daley in June, 1955; Mary Ann Best to Edward Myles Murphy on Jan 7, 1956 at Valley Forge, Penn.; Nancy Kaufman to Walter Sichel on Aug. 21, 1955.

BORN: to Bill and Emily Perrins Chafee a daughter, Anne Catherine, on Aug. 8; to David and Joan Blackburn Days a son, David F., Jr., on Aug. 25; to Jack and Rhoda Levy Schlein a daughter, Stacey Ilene, on Oct. 20; to Walter and Nancy Clapp Miller a son, Scott Colby, on Nov. 18; to Justy and Mary Carroll Lowe a daughter, Meredith Ann, on Dec. 9; to Dick and Susie Bergstrom Campbell a son, Richard Cheney Jr., on Dec. 31; to Cameron and Joan Truscott Clark a son, Scott Cameron, on Jan. 3.

Marge Weeks Owen and George have a home of their own in Rockville Centre, L. I. "Re-doing" the house and running with 2 year old Janet keeps Marge occupied, while George has a full schedule working for Johnson & Higgins, Insurance Brokers in New York and studying for a master’s in business administration at N.Y.U. night school. Marge occasionally sees Sheila Albert Rosenweig who lives in Freeport, L. I. where Len is a pediatrician. Sheila’s dad was recently elected a NY state senator and she did her bit campaign-wise. Also on Long Island is Betty Somerstop Haderer who can boast having built—with help from in-laws—the house she and George live in. Betty seemed justifiably proud of her air-dale who won two first place ribbons in dog shows this past year.

Bev Benenson Gaser, Naomi Salt Bierzabch and Jane Muir are all in New York City. Bev is doing free lance and copy writing for Gimbel’s. She and Alan have a year old son, Stuart. Naomi says she is happily furnishing her new apartment overlooking Central Park while reminiscing about the two months’ tour of six European countries that she and Maks took last summer. Culturally speaking, Naomi is "in the swing" since she sings with the Norman Desoff choir. Jane works at Dodd, Mead publishers and is thrilled with her fabulous new apartment which has a 25 ft. terrace.

Libby Griffin returned from two years in Thailand on Dec. 10. Met at the airport by a CC welcoming committee, she was feted in NYC for a few days before she left for Florida to see her family. I talked to Libby on the phone and she told of seeing CC faculty in remote places, Miss Ruth Thomas in Bangkok and Miss Marjorie Dilley in London. Vera Santinello has been in Germany since August 1954 doing recreational advisory work for the Special Services.

Joan Blackburn Days wrote that her new son very considerately waited to arrive until the first night the floods subsided and the roads were clear in the Hartford area. Now the Days have bought a house in Longmeadow, Mass. and seem well content with their situation. Emily Perrins Chafee, Bill and the baby are living in Syracuse, N. Y. while Bill is taking his residency in internal medicine at the Medical Center there.

Louise Stevens Wheeler and family are thrilled to be living in their own house in Lexington, Mass. now that Jim is out of the Navy and doing graduate work at Harvard. Their daughters, Alison and Kit, are 3½ and 2. Norma Kocbenoia Knisely reports that she, Burt and 23 mos. old Julianne are very happy as civilians. Burt left the Coast Guard in September 1954 and joined a group of consulting engineers in York, Penn. The husbands of Janet Young Witter and Nancy Libby Peterson are attending MIT. Jan lives in Winchester, Mass. and Nancy in Lexington. The Coast Guard has sent Larry and Barbara Ridgeon White and their three year old son to Niantic, Conn. for four years. Last August Phyl McCarthy Crosby, Howard and little Steve moved to Washington, D. C. where they expect to be for two years. They entertained Judy Clipinger for Thanksgiving dinner. Judy lives in nearby Georgetown and works for the International Center in Washington.

From an article in a Boston paper I quote in part: "The Electric Boat Company Division of General Dynamics Corp. is proud . . . of the four women scientists on its payroll . . . Marilyn Alferi, from
Connecticut College... does what the shipyard calls 'programming' work, preparing problems to be fed into electronic calculators.

From the New York law firm of Newman & Katz I received an announcement that "we take pleasure in announcing that Elaine Fensterwald has become associated with our firm in the general practice of law."

Neil and Helen Patriotic Twomey are braving their second Chicago winter while Neil attends the Univ. of Chicago Henry School. Pavy has been working for the Chicago Dept. of Welfare as an occupational therapist. Justy and Mary Carole Lowe have four and a half acres in Wayzata, Minn. Plenty of room for 2½ year old Judd and the dog to run—also plenty of work for the Lowes! Warren and Sis Pursell McGlelland have a new house in Brookfield, Wisc. which is well filled with their three children, Amy 3, Mark 2, and Gail 9 mos. In St. Louis Ann Andrews Paxton is doing case work for the St. Louis County Welfare Office while husband Pax is doing research for a year on a polio grant. They had a visit in October from Lotti Allen.

When Norman and I went to Dave and Joanne Tucker Zenker's Christmas party we found ourselves among a crowd of Jersey-dwelling alumnae including Henry Borden, Jr., in September. "We arrived back in the States after ten months while in Cincin-nati. They had just bought a lovely new house and were awaiting the arrival of their three children, Amy 3, Mark 2, and Gerty 9 mos. In St. Louis Ann Andrews Paxton is doing case work for the St. Louis County Welfare Office while husband Pax is doing research for a year on a polio grant. They had a visit in October from Lotti Allen.

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1955 to Malcolm and Jean Noyes Groves; a daughter, Laurie Ellen, on Oct. 23, 1955 to Jerrold and Joan Fluegelman; a daughter, Pamela Ruth, on Aug. 17, 1955 to Lincoln and Pat Browne Hunter; a daughter, Molly, on Sept. 20, 1955 to Edward and Connie Duane Donahue; a daughter, Elizabeth Wilson, on Oct. 25, 1955 to David and Virginia Wilson Lee; a son, William, Jr., on August, 1955 to Bill and Lou Logan Atkinson; a daughter, Sandra Elaine, on Oct. 5, 1955 to Peter and Aleta Engelbert Pierce; a daughter, Sandra, on Dec. 11, 1955 to Allerton and Pat Tausig Marshall.

MARRIED: Anwelle Fin to Murray Guth on Sept. 4, 1955; Barbara Nebholm to George E. McGregor, Jr. on June 18, 1955; Sheila Horton to George E. McGregor, Jr. on June 14, 1955; Bottie S. Mertens to Marcus T. Reynolds on Oct. 22 in Winnicott, III. (Joan Brown Johnson was in the wedding party and Bill and Nena Cunningham DeBling were there); Ginny Gillis to William Noonan on Oct. 22 (Bill is a physical education instructor at Bulkeley Junior High in New London where Ginny teaches English); Jeane Gehmner to Gordon Creast on Dec. 3 in Roslyn, L. I., N. Y. (Jo Portich and Sally Lindblad were in the wedding party and Evans Flickinger was a guest); Carol Lee Blake to Brooks R. Joslin on Dec. 16 in West Hartford, Conn. (Gwiyu Doyle, Daddy vars McQuilling and Libbets Alcorn Holt were at the wedding); Mary B. (Beesie) Clarke ex '54 to William Drake on June 14.

BORN: to Lt. Ernest H. Thompson a boy, New York, N. Y. on Sept. 6 in Japan and Sally William Er- (
Correction: (Correction:}

Connie Duane Donahue; an Rourke White; a daughter, San- dra Elaine, on Oct. 5, 1955 to Peter and Aleta Engelbert Pierce; a daughter, Sandra, on Dec. 11, 1955 to Allerton and Pat Tausig Marshall.

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Little kids are left of her time, Sue attends a ceramics department Travel organization. Sue is living at home in St. Louis and working at the City Art Museum primarily giving talks to school classes. In addition, she is doing volunteer work at the mental hospital and taking courses at the University. Sue Brown and Ann Marrac arc housekeeping together in New York. Sue is a Placement Counselor with Just One Break, Inc., a philanthropic placement organization for physically disabled people. Ann is working at a Student Travel organization. W. K. Gardner has finished the National Therapy School and is left of her time, Sue attends a ceramics class and likes it very much. Virginia Bowman is in free lance advertising and public relations, running her own Ad Agency in Lorraine, Pa. Ozzie Osborn is an executive assistant to the president of Namerica, Inc. in New York City (Near East travel organization) and secretary of the corporation. Sunnie Macquarrie is teaching kindergarten in Norwood, Mass. Carol Gerard received her M.A. in October from NYU and is now teaching second grade at Silas Wood School in South Huntington, N. Y. Barbara Jean McDon- ald is working for Conn. Light and Power Co. in Waterbury, Conn. Sally Wing is a graduate student in psychology at Ohio University in the psychology testing laboratory, majoring in Human Relations with the hopes of being a school psychologist. She is working on educational certification for elementary school. She has frequently acted as a substitute housemother and is having an extremely good time. Joyce Heusenbattel is employed by Little, Brown and Co. Publishing Co. in Boston.

Frannie Wilcox Johnson and her husband Richard are living in Denver, where he is a senior medical student at the Univ. of Colorado School of Medicine. Frannie is teaching junior and senior English and sponsoring the dramatic club at the Cherry Creek High School in Denver. She plans to complete her M.A. this June at Colorado College. They hope to be in the East for internship next year. They saw Lynn Ward White and husband Fred before they settled in Chicago. Frannie and husband also ran into Marion Streett and Polly Hume in Mexico last summer and said it was like old times. Margery Ladlow Benjam in is staff copywriter for Radio Station WELL, Battle Creek, Mich. Her husband, Lysle, received his master's degree from RPI last June and is now working for Eaton Mfg. Co. in Battle Creek. Puff Button Brooks and husband Dick are living in Bristol, R. I. where Dick is stationed following his return from the Philippines on Oct. 12. Virginia Klein Morgan and her husband Howard are living in Cincinnati where Ginny is in the Marketing Dept. of Procter & Gamble and Howard is a sales engineer with Anaconda Copper. Virginia Wilson Lee, husband David and tiny daughter are in Hartford at least until David graduates from Trinity in June. B. F. Englebard Golbore and husband Alan are among the New Yorkers of the class and B. J. keeps herself busy by attending the Art Students' League.

Julie Griggs Marty and Dr. Sam and their two offspring Lucy and Clint are in La Jolla, Calif. while Sam is stationed at the San Diego Naval Hospital and love it. Pam Scott King and Jim and their two daughters, Hilary and Robin, are thrilled with the colonial house that they have bought in Princeton, N. J. Ruth Stevens-White, husband Don and little Debra are expecting a great shift as of Dec. 30 when they will return to New York from Fairbanks, Alaska bearing a discharge from the Air Force. Lydia Richards Boyer, husband David and daughter Margaret will be living in Wilmington, Del., hav-
Ernie is in the Air Force, not the Marines; to Bim and Libbets Alcorn Holt a boy, Luther Emmett IV on Oct. 24; to Chuck and Tinka Smith Little, now living on Long Island, a girl, Dorothy; to Leet and Sid Robertson Denton a girl, Carolyn; to Frank and M'lle Caledge Daly a girl, Sharon Lee.

From Boston Barbie Guerin Colou writes that life in Cambridge is hectic. Cec is studying at Harvard Business School as is Lee Zeichner's husband who just got out of the Navy. Barbie has run into Jan Rowe, who is at Harvard Law; Sally Steiker, Wig Tockemeyer and Laura Huse. Meanwhile, Barbie has a job in the Dean's office. Lee Zeichner is working in Cambridge, too. Donna Robertson and Bob Lenenthal are vacationing from H.B.S. by "skiing, skating, tobogganing and cultivating our French accents" at the Chateau Frontenac in Quebec. Betty Friedman is also at Harvard doing research and secretarial work for a psychology professor.

Claire WALLACH Engel in New London is busy as Assistant to the Publicity Director and Secretary of the School of the Dance (summer session) at CC. Ray is gunnery officer on the USS Nautilus ("USS means Underway Saturday and Sunday"). Claire is saving her pennies for "following the fleet," as Ray hopes to be detached from the boat in June to attend the Nuclear Propulsion School at the local Sub Base (shore duty!), then on to Arco, Idaho for more training and a new assignment. Marianne Fisher and her husband Marshal Hess visited the Engels in November.

Connie Farley is Society Editor for the New Haven Register, evening paper, and Jane Daly is working as hard as ever. Some fathers are real slave drivers!

Joan Brown Johnson and Hubby Art saw Gwynn Doyle in Akron, Ohio when she was home for a vacation this fall. Gwynn still enjoys her job and Boston. Joen and Art are trying to adjust to army life in Pittsburgh. Joen's keeping herself very occupied by teaching kindergarten in a school a few blocks from her home. They keep track of Margie McVean whose latest trip for Procter and Gamble was to San Antonio. (Per usual she's having a Ball).

Nora Cunningham Dahling and Bill wrote of Anne Niveau's wedding and how married life is agreeing with them. Norma Hamady has finally decided to take up skiing if only to escape her juvenile delinquents for a while. Peter Haviland, Debby Phillip's husband, is attending Hospital Administration School at the Univ. of Minnesota.

M'lle Caledge Daly writes of her busy life in Seattle and how she's looking forward to some stimulating entertainment so that Seattle is supposed to have to offer in the way of concerts and plays, when Frank has a chance to play hookey from his job at Boeing or studies at Law School. M'lle says that Beatrice Clarke Drake ex '54 is living and working in New Haven where her husband is attending Yale Law School.

From L. A. Nora Kearns Grimm tells of the new house plans that she and Art are making. The lot they've bought is covered with avocado trees.

A Dec. '54 letter from Alice Stroub ex '54, recently uncovered, said she is married to Leonard William Miller and living in L. A. The last CC-ite she had seen was Sally Thompson Dammier in the summer of '54. Lyn Johnson and Buck Rodgers are now living in San Diego, Calif.

A cute card from Katie Webster Troost ex '54 from some place in the south where Art is stationed while he does his tour of duty in the navy was adorned by little Katie.

Jeanne Pretzel Sadowsi wrote from a trailer camp in New Jersey, the latest location the navy has given them. Pretzel says that housekeeping in a trailer is a cinch. Sandy is leaving the service in August, although he may be a "Chief" by then, to continue his education in Indiana in the fall. Pretzel expects to get a job teaching then. Joan Silverhoro Brandage is living in New Jersey now that Lyle is out of the service. Her mother had a party for them on Christmas which was attended by Deora Newberg, Gloria Goodriend, Aleta Frankel Frechman and Laurel Kupush Swey ex '54.

Beth Smith Brobit is teaching now that her husband Don is out of the service and back at school. Also teaching is Elaine Goldstein on Long Island.

New York City at this holiday season was full of '54 visitors; Gretchen Taylor Kingman and Bob who came to town for a "rest from the baby after Christmas"; Joan Painton; Dudy Varis McQuillen and family who have moved to this area and are looking for a home near the city, Jim being out of the Navy and job-hunting; Ann Christensen ex '54 who is here to try her luck on Broadway as Ann Hyde but whose talents were leased by Saks Fifth Avenue during the Christmas rush; Mar Robertson Jennings; and Bob who have returned from their sojourn in Europe and have an apartment in midtown Manhattan; Clare Gurtob and Nancy Schatz ex '54 who are receptionists, Nancy at NBC-TV as is Ann Olsten who has been working on the "Home" show; Cady Pappas who is working in town now and living on Third Avenue near Ann Hegay, Ann Matthews and Carolyn Chapelle, who is in the editorial promotion department at Time, Inc. and is currently involved in the Junior League Provisional Course which has Mary Lee Matheson as co-director and Cindy Fanning as another "student"; Joan Negley Kelleher who is also doing League work in the Library-by-Mail department; Betty Kouldomzie who hopes that she and Michael will be able to do some traveling soon, as she can get a wonderful discount from Air France where she is working.

My trip to Austria for skiing, starting the end of February, is shaping up quite well—three weeks' skiing and then four weeks touring Italy (in Rome for Easter) and Paris and return passage via the Queen Elizabeth.

1955

CORRESPONDENT, Mrs. Robert G. Myers, Jr. (Gail Andersen), 7776 Central Ave., River Forest, Ill.

Remember reunion—June 8, 9, 10.

MARRIED: Margot Colvin to Martin Kramer of Long Island, a UCLA graduate, on Nov. 13; they planned to live in Great Neck, L. I.; Madle Alexander to Joel Rahn on June 26 in Holyoke, Mass., with Barbara Rosen as a bridesmaid; Nancy Beare to Charles D. McAllister with Cynthia Russell Rostik and Gretchen Heidel as bridesmaids; Cynthia Myers to LTJG A. Avery Young on Nov. 26 in Youngstown, Ohio, with Donna Bernard, Gail Anderson Myers and Judy O'Hara Marth ex '55 as attendants; Jessie Ricciotti to LTJG Charles L. R. Anderson in Harkness Chapel (the first of our class to be married there, we think) on July 16 with Joan Flaherty Johnson and Caroline Hoffheins '57 as bridesmaids; Rutie Elbridge to John E. Clark, Jr., on Aug. 13 in Nutley, N. J. with Bitty Root and Cynthia Crutch '56 as bridesmaids; Alicia Alley to Elmer "Twig" Branch on Oct. 27 in Short Hills, N. J.; Carole Chaplin to Richard Aiken on Nov. 18 in Springfield, Mass., with Mary Jean Carey as one of the bridesmaids; Tahita Andrews to Pehr Curt Huber in New York on Oct. 22.

MARRIED ex '55ers: Beverly Stevens to Herb Prakelt in Pomfret Center, Conn., with Carolyn Dieffenbaur, Cassie Ross, and Carol Hilton as guests; Jane Hicks to LTJG J. H. Spiller, Jr. in Annapolis, Md. on May 7; they are now on Long Island; Barbara Clover to John Dodge in Heidelberg, Germany; Shirley
Mims to Donald M. Muirhead Jr. on Aug. 6 with Helen Tolman Lee as a guest; Evelyn Dean to Robert Seaman on Aug. 20; they are now stationed at Fort Knox, Ky.; Mary Hunt to Ray Sbirley in May, 1954; Helen Tolman Lee to James Lee of New Canaan in May.

Born: To David and Marilyn Smith Hall ex '55 on May 29, 1955 a daughter; Elizabeth Abbott.

Pauline Badham and Ann Fishman are working at Doubleday in New York City. Pauline says that neither of them has used shorthand or typing as extensively as expected but they're learning all about the publishing business as well as seeing "as many plays as any tourist." Betsy Gregory is working in Hartford, Conn. Department of Labor and Cassie Gross is learning all about sponge baths as a student nurse at the Columbia School of Nursing in NYC. Jessie Rincicoui Anderson seems to be enjoying doing window and case displays at Claire's in New London. Also in that well known town, Mart Warner Olson and Cynthia Myers Young are setting up housekeeping with their seafaring men. Sinte Dean has been out at sea a good deal lately, Mart has done most of the apartment settling alone but the life and the reunions seem to be agreeing with her. Cynie reports culinary conquests, the greatest of which seems to be roast beef and Yorkshire pudding.

Barbara Schutt is still a fly-girl and during a New Year's visit tried to convince Dona Bernard to leave her secretarial job in Washington, D. C. to join her in Boston. Dona is last known to be typing still in C.C. but Nectia Byerly and Doris Deming have made the big move to Boston and have an apartment there while both are working at the Mass. Eye and Ear Infirmary. Madia Alexander Rain, who is teaching first grade in Ludlow, Mass. tells us that Barbara Roseu and Loita Litchose are rooming together in NYC. Bobbie is working at Random House (though it surely seemed she had a future in night club singing) and Loie is at Macy's. Ruth Eldridge Clark wrote glowingly of her teaching work at the Village Nursery School in Brookside, N. J.

Helen Quielman, who has a seventh grade class in Guilford, Conn. sent us a scrapbook of hilarious caricatures of herself and her class—one of a rather ominous little boy with a small alligator perched on top of his head. Judy Penny-packer is working as assistant to an electronics engineer with Sigma Relays, Inc. in Braintree, Mass. and making exciting plans. Arne and Henry Jackson Schoeller have made the big move to Chicago and says that, although she finds the city "a delightfully cosmopolitan place." Martha "Beaver" Royer is working in the broadcasting division of the Leo Burnett Agency in Chicago and says that, although she finds the work interesting, she seems to be spending three quarters of her time in elevators. Sue Smith is a receptionist at the Harvard Graduate School of Arts and Sciences and finds Cambridge "a delightfully cosmopolitan place."

Ex '55ers: Shirley Mims Muirhead took a secretarial course at Hickox and has a wonderful job as assistant to the president of a new advertising agency. Her husband Don is in his first year at Boston Univ. Medical School. Ray and Mary Hunt Sbirleys are in Chicago where Ray has been attending electronics school. Herb and Bev Stevens Prakel's camped and toured in Canada and Vermont all summer. Herb is doing pre-med work at Springfield College in Massachusetts while Bev is working as an assistant librarian on the City Library Association's Bookmobile. John and Martha Morrison Dodge lived in Nuremberg, Germany, while John was in the army. After their wedding in Heidelberg, they traveled around Europe for 68 days in their Volkswagen. Now they are back in the U. S. and John is a junior in engineering at Brown while Marcia is working for the athletic director there. Marilyn Smith Hall's husband Dave is in his last year at the Univ. of Conn. and is planning to enter theological seminary for three years.

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