Connecticut College Alumnae News, May 1960

Connecticut College

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Alumnae News

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IN MEMORIAM
Agnes Leahy '21

ALUMNAE of Connecticut College individually and collectively have suffered great loss this spring in the death of Agnes Berkeley Leahy, Class of 1921. Few graduates have shown the same loyalty or contributed in the same measure that Agnes did to her Alma Mater.

Born in Norwich, Connecticut, Agnes prepared for college at the Norwich Free Academy. Memories remain indelibly of the blue-eyed, dashing "Roaming Romeo," who went through her undergraduate years an eager student alert to the wide world around her, sensitive to the beauty she found in great literature and great music, and blessed with ready wit and humor to lighten "life's darkest moments" or to spice the gayest occasions. Above all, she possessed great capacity for friendship.

She first showed her outstanding ability for organizational accomplishment when, after graduation, she remained at the College to set up one of the first campus personnel bureaus in the country. Agnes continued with graduate study and received a master's degree in psychology from Columbia University, whence she came back to teach in the psychology department at Connecticut College. She also served as assistant to the director of the Personnel Research Bureau in New York.

ALWAYS keeping a great interest in affairs at the College, Agnes was a valuable member of the Board of Trustees for ten years from 1934 to 1944. She served as President of the Alumnae Association from 1924 to 1926 and from 1956 to 1959.

But it was not only at Connecticut that Agnes gave of herself and her talents. In 1929 she was called to New York by the Girl Scouts organization to establish the national personnel department, and she remained the head up to the time of her death. She was responsible for aiding over 1,000 Girl Scout councils throughout the country in the recruitment, selection, and training of nearly 800,000 volunteer leaders as well as more than 2,000 professional workers. She travelled widely in her work, often speaking before large audiences. She was known as a forceful and inspiring speaker who won her audience with great charm and wit. Agnes was also active in the National Council of Social Work, the American Management Association, and the former American Association of Group Workers.

Following Agnes' death on March first, after a brief illness, a solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated for her in the beautiful Church of St. Ignatius Loyola. It was one of New York's stormiest mornings, but the great church was filled with sorrowing friends representing the many facets of Agnes' life and professional associations. It bespoke the esteem in which she was held by all those who ever knew her, worked with her, admired her, and loved her.

EVEN this brief sketch would not be well rounded without quoting from an appreciation of Agnes which appeared recently in the National Staff Reporter of the Girl Scouts of the U.S.A. Miss Dorris Hough has written in part: "Her beauty was Rame-like. Her laugh was ready and came at the right times. Her professional skills were awe-inspiring, but she never imposed them upon you. She learned the heart of Girl Scouting first, then drew on her knowledge to create a personnel program that built a sound foundation under the dedication of its leadership.

"Agnes had a rare combination of brilliant mind and warm heart. Both were reflected in her leadership of the Personnel Department. She demanded the best of each of us, and she was our understanding friend."

To Agnes' surviving brother, Thomas J. Leahy of Norwich, we extend our sincerest sympathy.

THE CLASS OF 1921

ON THE COVER: This May, Virginia Eggleston Smith '24, second vice president of the Alumnae Association, and Charlotte Beckwith Crane '25, executive secretary of the Association, set out on a coast-to-coast trip to visit many of the CC Clubs. One of the most vigorous of these is the Twin Cities CC Club. The cover photo, taken by the Minneapolis Star, was snapped at a tea given by the Club for students, alumnae, and prospective students of CC. Terry Andreas, right, a prospective student, seems charmed by Sandra Smith '62, Aleeta Engelbert Pierce '53, president of the Club, and Winifred Nies Northcott '38, from left. The tea was held in the home of Mrs. Northcott.

A special supplement in this issue is devoted to the role of the alumnus/a in the life of a college.
WHAT'S WRONG WITH OUR SCHOOLS?

Rholda Northup Cameron '52

Rhonda Northup Cameron '52 spent six months reading key books on education before she began to write this article. She has condensed the chief criticisms of our primary and secondary education into these few pages, and for the benefit of those interested, her final reading list appears on page seven. Throughout the course of this project, William P. Holden, chairman of the Department of Education, gave valuable criticism and advice. His article, "The Neglect of the Gifted Child," will appear in the next issue. Also in the next issue will be a summary of the reactions of selected alumnae to the ideas in this article.

Mrs. Cameron has been a contributing member of the News Board since 1953. An active member of the CC Club of Central New Jersey, she lives in Murray Hill, N. J., with her husband and three children — two of whom attend the public schools.

RECENTLY I attended a P.T.A. meeting at which the subject under discussion was homework in the elementary grades. A rather lively discussion period followed the addresses of the speakers, and toward the end of the discussion, a gentleman rose and stated that he felt the solution to this problem should be left in the hands of those most qualified to decide—the educators. His statement drew enthusiastic applause from the audience but not from me! I leaped to my feet and after being recognized by the chairman, proceeded to state in heated terms just what I thought of that idea. For if I have learned anything in the past six months of reading about American primary and secondary education, it is that parents and interested citizens must cease to be discouraged from voicing discontent and offering suggestions for educational reform by be-
Major Criticisms

I don't mean that we should become aroused because of a remark made by Junior's teacher or because of press reports about our being behind the Russians in space exploration. I do mean that we should take the time and the trouble to inform ourselves about our schools, and if there is need for improvement, we should endeavour to bring about the necessary changes. Of course, it is a complicated task to measure the effectiveness of a school system, but it has been done, and the general conclusion seems to be that there is plenty of cause for dissatisfaction with many of our primary and secondary schools. This criticism comes not from crackpots and publicity-seekers but from those who believe strongly in education and are well qualified to judge it. The present "crisis" in education has brought forth lengthy statements on the subject from eminent educators such as former Harvard president, Dr. James B. Conant, from distinguished scientists like Admiral Hyman G. Rickover of atomic submarine fame, and from distinguished teachers such as Paul Woodring and Arthur Bestor. The criticism of these men and many others whose books I read range from the objective of the schools to their actual accomplishments and from curriculum content to teacher training. Here are a few conclusions.

1. The Differences in Tomorrow's America Will Require a More Thoroughly Educated and Highly Trained Citizenry Than Ever Before.

The America of the future will be changing. Greatly increased population, less wealth in natural resources, more advanced technology, an increasingly urban way of life will bring about a need for highly trained men and women in the fields of government, science, business, education, etc. The growing range and complexity of our social organization is already awesome. Even the task of the ordinary citizen who wishes to vote intelligently and discharge his other civic responsibilities has become increasingly difficult. The need for a highly literate and informed citizenry is paramount if we are to maintain our cherished democratic way of life. It is doubtful if our present system of education is of the quality required to turn our children into thinking men who can wisely govern and fruitfully live in the America of the future.

2. The Proper Objectives of Our Schools Are Not Being Adequately Achieved.

The main objectives of our elementary and secondary schools are three-fold. First, the school should provide a general education for all future citizens. This means that the basic skills—the essential intellectual tools of reading, writing, and arithmetic must be taught and taught thoroughly. Second, the school is expected to provide a sufficiently broad terminal education to fit the student into a modern, technological society. In other words, the student who wishes to begin work immediately upon graduation from high school should be offered an elective program in which he can acquire saleable skills. (There was some difference of opinion on this point. Some writers feel that young people not destined for college should be offered the same liberal arts fare as the college-bound students, but less of it taught at a slower rate. When they reached a point at which they could absorb no more, they would be allowed to leave school and apprentice for a trade. Other critics feel that the place for vocational training is within the high school.) Third, for the talented student the school should provide a solid base for subsequent advanced and professional education in a college or university. This means that the student who wishes to enter college should receive a solid liberal arts education which will fully prepare him for college level work. These different objectives are not all presently achieved in the majority of American public schools.

3. The Goal of the Schools is No
Longer Than of Academic Excellence but One of "Life-Adjustment."

This criticism is expressed in the words of Rickover, but one writer after another expressed a grave concern over the decreased emphasis on intellectual discipline through study of the liberal arts and the increased emphasis on the personal needs of youth. There is no substitute for the liberal arts—English, mathematics, history, geography, science, foreign languages—which help us live our lives more intelligently and happily. It is far more important to teach fundamental facts and ideas and to help the child to learn to think clearly for himself than to try to anticipate every petty problem he might meet in his adult life and give him courses so he will be well prepared. Problems in dating and the proper way to set a table or change a fuse are subjects better left to the home. The school must pay attention to certain non-educational needs of its students, and there is a place for vocational training in a sound school system, but these concerns must not interfere with the school's fundamental task of intellectual training. In the words of Paul Woodring, "The purpose of education ... is not to reform (men) or amuse them or to make them expert technicians. It is to unsettle their minds, widen their horizons, inflame their intellects, teach them to think straight, if possible, but to think always for themselves."

The anti-intellectual trend in our public schools is partly responsible for the fact that American high school graduates are two or three years behind their European counterparts. Dr. Conant expresses concern that another reason may be over-emphasis on competitive sports and other extra-curricular activities which take up too much of the students' time. The prevalent attitude of scorn for the A student and the scholar as reflected in terms like "brain" or "egghead" doesn't help to increase the incentive of our school children either. Excellence in the classroom is less highly valued by the public than excellence on the football field, and many educationists openly avow that it is more important for the school to develop a "well-rounded," "adjusted" child than an educated one. This attitude is often reflected in a school's grading system, where report card comments are limited to "satisfactory" and "needs improvement" or the child is graded "only as against his own past performance" rather than in competition with others. Rickover calls this practice "... a particularly unfortunate concession to the sensibilities of parents whose children show neither the ability nor a desire to learn." America is proud of the fact that she provides free schooling for all citizens through the 12th grade, but the only way for the able student to achieve a real education is through hard intellectual effort--and that is precisely what the majority of schools have failed to insist upon.

4. The Schools Have Been Lax in Providing for the Fullest Development of Our Gifted Children.

Schools provide special facilities for mentally and physically handicapped and those with pronounced problems of adjustment, but there are few special programs for the gifted child and even fewer special schools. Why should we show less concern for the mentally superior child whose fine abilities are being left untended? In the book Education of the Gifted this group is defined as including not only those children who are academically talented, but those who consistently perform remarkably well in the arts, mechanical skills, and social leadership. However, I will be speaking largely about the academically talented group who may, incidentally, be talented in some of the other areas as well. It should be clearly understood that superior ability alone is insufficient to produce outstanding accomplishment. Because training, encouragement, and guidance are equally necessary, the schools have a great responsibility toward the gifted child. Among the provisions which can be made for the academically talented within the already existing school system are acceleration, enrichment, and special classes. There are pros and cons as to the advisability of each of these methods, but acceleration is the least favored and enrichment the most favored among plans already in operation in the U.S. (Woodring feels, however, that nothing short of a whole new educational system will properly solve the problems raised by the differences in the learning rates of children.) At the high school level, Conant found that the academically talented student, as a rule, is not being sufficiently challenged, does not work hard enough, and his program of academic subjects is not of sufficient range. Able boys tend to avoid English and foreign languages, while able girls tend to avoid sciences and mathematics. These findings indicate how important a part the guidance counselor can play in the education of the gifted. It is one of their special functions to spot students of college potential, to give them a realistic estimate of their abilities, and to urge them to work up to their capacity. By encouraging the academically talented student to continue his studies and by helping those who need it to get financial aid, the guidance counselor can alter perceptibly the percentage (50%) of our children endowed with the ability to enter college who do not do so. Studies show that lack of motivation rather than lack of funds is largely responsible for this irreplaceable loss of talent. Motivation, it should be added, comes chiefly from the home.

5. More Money Must be Spent— and Spent More Wisely — on American Education.

This criticism is leveled primarily at the general public, which as voters, taxpayers, and philanthropists can change the present picture of underpaid teachers and overcrowded schools. Certainly the quality of education has
Seven To Read


been affected by our failure to reward adequately excellence in teaching. A drastic increase in teachers' salaries is badly needed in most communities and would go a long way toward attracting more people and more able people to the profession. The need for more schools to alleviate conditions in already overcrowded ones and to accommodate the present crop of babies is news to no one. This need must be met, but huge stadiums, elaborate hobby rooms, and plush lounges are not essential to good intellectual training.

6. Teacher Training and Certification Have Become the Greatest Obstruction to Good Schooling in the U. S.

A "vested interest group," a "hierarchy," the "interlocking directorate of professional educationists," and a "closed shop" are terms that have been used to describe the present situation in the educational world. Elementary and secondary school teachers are in many cases processed through a system that attracts the least capable people and indoctrinates them with the myth that you need not know a subject to teach it. Some of the colleges of education, both graduate and undergraduate, attract the poorest students for two reasons: first, their entrance requirements are so low that often the students who end up there are the ones who couldn't get into a tougher college, and second, the work offered tends to be so stultifying and repetitive that the able students do not willingly submit themselves to it. The emphasis is overwhelmingly on theory or method of teaching courses as opposed to content or subject matter courses. If a graduate of a private liberal arts college wishes to go into teaching, he runs into the problem of certification requirements which have been set by the administrators of teachers' colleges and other professional educationists who have powerful lobbies in the state capitals. Not only are a disproportionate number of education courses required of a teacher trainee before he can become accredited, but in many states established teachers are required to take summer school refresher courses in education to maintain their accreditation. They are not required, however, to take refresher courses in the subject which they are teaching. This stringent and disproportionate emphasis on method of teaching courses engineered by the professional educationists often disqualifies retired college teachers or persons educated abroad who wish to help out in the teacher shortage. As one writer put it, "Not even Albert Einstein could legally have taught first-grade arithmetic!" Woodring states that "A new curriculum for the education of teachers, based firmly on the liberal arts, rather than upon mere vocational skills and pedagogy, will do more to restore the repute of the public schools than any other step that can be taken." *

7. American Educational Policy Must Not Be Left Entirely to the Professional Educators.

Educational policy, ideally, would be made together by professional educationists, representatives of the learned world, and representatives of the general public. Instead when parents or other laymen, no matter how upright and well-informed, make suggestions or criticize the policies of the schools, they are often subject to scorn and abuse from the professional educators. Yet a critic, according to Bestor, "is reaffirming his faith in public education when he insists that it be education and not something else. We are fools... if we permit professional educationists to tell us that we cannot criticize their policies without becoming enemies of the public schools." Educators are also fond of meeting our criticisms with comparisons of the schools of today with those of fifty or seventy-five years ago. But if we are to have improvement, we must compare our schools, not with inadequate ones of the past, but with the very best—public or private, American or foreign, past or present—that we know.*

* It should be noted that a more solid curriculum of liberal arts and sciences has been introduced recently in many teachers' colleges. Also teachers' colleges have become in many cases state colleges.
Coping with Anxiety

Address to the
Graduating Class of '59

HANNA HAFKESBRINK, Professor of German

TAKE no thought saying, what shall we eat, what shall we drink, wherewithal shall we be clothed?" Do these questions have reality for you? Do they have meaning in your privileged situation, in the protected atmosphere of a college community? You know what you will eat and drink and wear. Therefore there seems to be no need to admonish you not to give thought for your food and your drink or your clothing. For all this is provided for you daily—without your thought.

Perhaps the words of our text will assume greater immediacy of meaning if we understand them beyond their most obvious connotation; if we take them to refer not only to the concern for food and clothing but the whole range of needs with which we seek to safeguard our personal existence. But even in this more comprehensive interpretation the suggestion not to care, not to be anxious, may seem remote to you on a weekend particularly planned for carefree enjoyment. When you welcomed your guests yesterday afternoon, and when you danced to the rhythms of music last night, you wanted to be free from anything associated with worry or fear. Or this morning when you walked across the campus, blissfully aware of awakening spring, you were animated by hope rather than fear.

But you all know that before the day is over, the carefree spirit of this weekend will have evaporated. You will think about the assignments of the week, term papers due, examinations ahead. Above all you will worry about the final test in which you will have to give account to yourselves, your parents and your teachers of how much you have absorbed during the last four years. And in all this you also anxiously direct your thoughts to the time when you will leave us, when you will be on your own, facing the challenge of a profession or the tasks of graduate study under sterner conditions than you have met here. Some of you will try to decide whether to make the binding commitment of marriage. And even if you have come to a decision and are envied for this security of plans, you will not be altogether above wondering what the future may hold for you.

But there is one concern that weighs on the mind of every one of you—however fortunate your individual circumstances may be. And this is the uncertainty of a political fate which has brought us to the brink of possible annihilation. You may not dare face up to the full implications of this possibility often, but the thought is ever present in the background of your minds casting its shadow upon the road before you. You share this fear not only with your age group—it is felt by all. It is, indeed, so much a part of the consciousness of our time that philosophers, psychologists and poets have called our epoch the age of anxiety.

IF, then, anxiety is a reality in our lives, if concerns about an uncertain future are disturbing our minds, the meaning of our text is perhaps not as remote from our situation as it first seemed. Let us hear what it says about coping with this burden of fear. "Behold the fowls of the air—they sow not, neither do they reap nor gather into barns. Consider the lilies of the fields how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin." The fowls of the air and the lilies of the fields, our examples? Once again we are puzzled and once again

THEREFORE I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?

Behold the fowl of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?

Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature?

And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to day is, and to morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

(For after all these things do the Gentiles seek), for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

St. Matthew, Chapter 6, verses 25-34.
Christ's words threaten not to reach us. This time, however, the obstacle to their comprehension does not lie any longer in the fact that we do not consider ourselves burdened, but that our cares seem to be treated too lightly, too unrealistically.

Is it not shockingly naive advice for the men of our complex era to live with the unconscious simplicity of the fowls of the air and the lilies of the fields? Where would it lead us if we did not sow and if we did not gather into barns? Many of you seniors, as you prepare to gather the harvest of the last four years, may well wish that you had sown more seeds and sown them more carefully.

What you find true in your own lives, you find even more manifest in the life of the nation. Have not the most painful experiences of contemporary history shown us the failures of unpreparedness and insufficient planning? Pearl Harbor, Korea—and now our lagging efforts in the cold war? Do not thoughtful critics admonish us daily that we should outgrow the easygoing optimism of a young nation not yet fully awakened to the tragic possibilities of this juncture of history?

And we can go further than this and raise even more fundamental questions as we try to decide if Christ's words can have meaning for us. Should it not be our pride that we can plan, that we can project our thoughts into the future? Is not the conscious awareness of past and future that which elevates man above the lower forms of creation? Is not the control of events through anticipation an important part of modern thinking which understands reason as the very capacity to anticipate—"savoir pour prévoir"? And is not passion for the future a cherished part of your natural heritage, indeed, the heart of any progressive philosophy?

We cannot but feel the weight of these arguments. But further reflection will also show us that man's superior position in the universe is not without ambiguities. For it is a strange paradox of the human situation that our proudest possibilities are also our greatest dangers. Our capacity to project ourselves beyond the moment in anticipation also destroys the unity of our experiences, thus undermining the full potential of the moment. Our conscious awareness of time is not

(Continued on page 29)
"A reluctant and definitely delinquent alumnna," Rhoda Meltzer Gilinsky returned to campus in February to attend Alumnae Council. This very personal account of her reactions will be old news to the devoted, but a revelation possibly to those who have lost interest in CC.

Alumnae Council:
A Personal Appraisal

On February 26, 1960, I returned to Connecticut to attend Alumnae Council on the invitation of the Alumnae Association. It was my first visit to the campus in eleven years, and I must confess that I was almost as uneasy as on that September day in 1945 when I entered Knowlton House as a freshman. My feelings in February, not unlike those of September '45, were a combination of curiosity, strangeness, interest, and excitement. My questions, too, had a strong resemblance to earlier ones: Would I really learn anything? Would I feel welcome? Would there be a familiar face? What relationship would I have to these people and buildings on a New London hill? Above all, what was I doing there?

I must admit here that I had not given the College—the whole institution—much time or thought since June, 1949. I had reflected often, perhaps every day in some way, on the kind of education and the values received there. I had thought about specific individuals, courses, situations that stood out during those four years. The College, however, was becoming more of a memory and less of a reality with each passing year. Thus, I returned, a somewhat reluctant and definitely delinquent, alumna.

The campus itself was as lovely as it had ever been. The new buildings, although different in style, are similar in tone. There is a sense of good taste on the Connecticut campus, apparent not only in the physical structures, but also in the quality of life in the college community.

After registration at the new Sykes Alumnae Center, Alumnae Council delegates gathered at Katharine Blunt House for dinner at which President Park spoke. Miss Park described the College of 1960 as a living, growing community, a place of changing tastes, a place where the search for truth in an atmosphere of freedom is the most vital element. She told us of some of the changes taking place—the increase in numbers of students and the addition of male graduate students who are now able to receive an M.A. from the College. Miss Park also explained the College's objection to the affidavit requirement of the government's student loan program, a program which Connecticut has rejected. As she spoke, one became aware of how much of the strength of the College emanated from her and how fortunate the College is to have her as president.

Friday evening, Alumnae Council members heard Miss Alice Ramsay, Personnel Director, give a delightful account of Connecticut students, past and present. We laughed, but we also learned about the extent of professional interests of CC'ers, and heard of the interesting variety of work current graduates are entering. Coffee and informal conversation after Miss Ramsay's talk gave us the opportunity to meet other visiting alumnae and to begin to exchange ideas about the things we were hearing, seeing, and doing.

Saturday morning classes were open to all visiting alumnae, and the single regret of the weekend was that other business made attendance impossible. After classes, alumnae were taken on a tour of the new Bookshop, the Language Laboratory, and Plant House. Each of the stops represented some aspect of the changing campus. The Bookshop, converted from the former gym, is a good example of how existing space can be transformed to meet satisfactorily the need of an expanding college. The shop is tasteful, well-stocked, and conducive to browsing; certainly it is an important addition to the college.
COUNCIL PARTICIPANTS—Four of the principals in a successful Council weekend were (from left): Elizabeth Dutton '47, Program Chairman; L. Alice Ramsay, Director of Personnel; President Rosemary Park; and Sarah Pithouse Becker '27, President of the Alumnae Association.

The new Language Laboratory is located in what was formerly the faculty lounge on the 4th floor of Fanning. Here, Mr. Konrad Bieber, Associate Professor of French, and Mr. George Humphrey, Lecturer in French, showed us the newest audio techniques which help students to hear the spoken language and to correct their own accents and pronunciation.

Finally, we were shown Plant House in order to see how space has been utilized in dormitories. By the addition of double decker beds and hallway wardrobes single rooms of earlier years have been made into double rooms.

Problems of size and space and the evidence of a changing Connecticut College became even more apparent with the speech of Miss Alice Johnson, Dean of Freshmen. We learned of other changes necessitated by the unusually large freshman class: the conversion of Knowlton ballroom into study and sleeping quarters, the use of game rooms for sleeping space, the increased size of certain courses which require the use of Palmer Auditorium as a lecture hall. We were assured that the size of the freshman class had not affected its quality, since all the girls who came were on the first list.

On Saturday evening, we heard something of "The Academic Life From Within—1960," presented by a panel (Continued on page 30)
Cities Over the Top

Minneapolis-St. Paul Area 162%

We gasped for breath when word first arrived that our Twin Cities quota averaged $315 per alum! Now we have subscribed 162% of our quota. How did we generate such a head of steam? Two salient points remain in my memory a year and a half later.

1) There wasn't a single weak link in our committee of eight, and each contributed either energy, idealism, or originality to our planning sessions. Before the Drive began each committee member pledged a sum of money straight from the heart of her devotion to Connecticut and respect for its needs.

2) The "kick-off" dinner was an elegant, leisurely evening for the record number of alumnae, husbands, and parents who gathered at the Minneapolis Club as guests of the College. Miss Park's distinctive charm and brilliance inspired us all. It was the guests' turn to gasp as we announced our local quota and the total amount already pledged by the Committee, for the smallest gift of the eight was only slightly below the $315 average.

My guess is that many thoughtful conversations ensued that evening, en route home, and many people upgraded their original intended gifts. Bless Miss Park and my committee, and the incredibly generous response of a high percentage of those we contacted.

Winifred Nies Northcott, Chairman

Worcester Area 130%

What are the elements that make for a successful money raising campaign? This is a question that even now I cannot really answer. All we did was to follow the techniques suggested to us by campaign headquarters in New York. I am sure this is what the other areas are doing, too.

First of all, we (Dorothy H. Wellington '37, co-chairman, and I) set our campaign date (April) for a time when there was no competing drive for funds in the area. Our solicitors were active and enthusiastic alumnae. They were the pace-setters in our giving. We felt it was important to have the parent of a current C.C. student approach the other parents of students and a father graciously consented to do this for us. Pledge cards were not given to the solicitors haphazardly, but were carefully assigned for maximum response.

Shortly before the official opening of the campaign—a cocktail party honoring Miss Park and the 50th Anniversary Fund—the committee held a meeting at which time we discussed in detail the fund raising techniques. We also set a deadline for the completion of the campaign.

Miss Park gave us a magnificent presentation of the needs and aims of the College at our kick-off party. Immediately following this we started our solicitation.

Careful planning, good timing, use of the suggested techniques all contributed to the success of the campaign. However, it must be recognized that what pushed us over the top was the generosity of our donors in giving to a cause in which they believed.

Anahid Berberian Constantian, '40
As student, as alumna or alumnus: at both stages, one of the most important persons in higher education.
a Salute...

and a declaration of dependence

THIS IS A SALUTE, an acknowledgment of a partnership, and a declaration of dependence. It is directed to you as an alumnus or alumna. As such, you are one of the most important persons in American education today.

You are important to American education, and to your alma mater, for a variety of reasons, not all of which may be instantly apparent to you.

You are important, first, because you are the principal product of your alma mater—the principal claim she can make to fame. To a degree that few suspect, it is by its alumni that an educational institution is judged. And few yardsticks could more accurately measure an institution's true worth.

You are important to American education, further, because of the support you give to it. Financial support comes immediately to mind; the money that alumni are giving to the schools, colleges, and universities they once
attended has reached an impressive sum, larger than that received from any other source of gifts. It is indispensable.

But the support you give in other forms is impressive and indispensable, also. Alumni push and guide the legislative programs that strengthen the nation’s publicly supported educational institutions. They frequently act as academic talent scouts for their alma maters, meeting and talking with the college-bound high school students in their communities. They are among the staunchest defenders of high principles in education—e.g., academic freedom—even when such defense may not be the “popular” posture. The list is long; yet every year alumni are finding ways to extend it.

To the hundreds of colleges and universities and secondary schools from which they came, alumni are important in another way—one that has nothing to do with what alumni can do for the institutions themselves. Unlike most other forms of human enterprise, educational institutions are not in business for what they themselves can get out of it. They exist so that free people, through education, can keep civilization on the forward move. Those who ultimately do this are their alumni. Thus only through its alumni can a school or a college or a university truly fulfill itself.

Chancellor Samuel B. Gould, of the University of California, put it this way:

“The serious truth of the matter is that you are the distilled essence of the university, for you are its product and the basis for its reputation. If anything lasting is to be achieved by us as a community of scholars, it must in most instances be reflected in you. If we are to win intellectual victories or make cultural advances, it must be through your good offices and your belief in our mission.”

The italics are ours. The mission is yours and ours together.

Alma Mater . . .

At an alumni-alumnae meeting in Washington, members sing the old school song. The purpose of this meeting was to introduce the institution to high school boys and girls who, with their parents, were present as the club’s guests.
The popular view of you, an alumnus or alumna, is a puzzling thing. That the view is highly illogical seems only to add to its popularity. That its elements are highly contradictory seems to bother no one.

Here is the paradox:

Individually you, being an alumnus or alumna, are among the most respected and sought-after of beings. People expect of you (and usually get) leadership or intelligent followership. They appoint you to positions of trust in business and government and stake the nation's very survival on your school- and college-developed abilities.

If you enter politics, your educational pedigree is freely discussed and frequently boasted about, even in precincts where candidates once took pains to conceal any education beyond the sixth grade. In clubs, parent-teacher associations, churches, labor unions, you are considered to be the brains, the backbone, the eyes, the ears, and the neckbone—the latter to be stuck out, for alumni are expected to be intellectually adventurous as well as to exercise other attributes.

But put you in an alumni club, or back on campus for a reunion or homecoming, and the popular respect—yee, awe—turns to chuckles and ho-ho-ho. The esteemed individual, when bunched with other esteemed individuals, becomes in the popular image the subject of quips, a candidate for the funny papers. He is now imagined to be a person whose interests stray no farther than the degree of baldness achieved by his classmates, or the success in marriage and child-bearing achieved by her classmates, or the record run up last season by the alma mater's football or field-hockey team. He is addicted to funny hats decorated with his class numerals, she to daisy chainmaking and to recapturing the elusive delights of the junior-class hoop-roll.

If he should encounter his old professor of physics, he is supposed carefully to confine the conversation to reminiscences about the time Joe or Jane Wilkins, with spectacular results, tried to disprove the validity of Newton's third law. To ask the old gentleman about the implications of the latest research concerning anti-matter would be, it is supposed, a most serious breach of the Alumni Reunion Code.

Such a view of organized alumni activity might be dismissed as unworthy of note, but for one disturbing fact: among its most earnest adherents are a surprising number of alumni and alumnae themselves.

But by far the great bulk of alumni energy on behalf of the old school is invested elsewhere:

- Every year the alumni association sponsors a recognition dinner to honor outstanding students—those with a scholastic average of 3.5 (B+) or better. This has proved to be a most effective way of showing students that academic prowess is valued above all else by the institution and its alumni.
- Every year the alumni give five "distinguished teaching awards"—grants of $1,000 each to professors selected by their peers for outstanding performance in the classroom.
- An advisory board of alumni prominent in various fields meets regularly to consider the problems of the university: the quality of the course offerings, the caliber of the students, and a variety of other matters. They report directly to the university president, in confidence. Their work has been salutary. When the university's school of architecture lost its accreditation, for example, the efforts of the alumni advisers were invaluable in getting to the root of the trouble and recommending measures by which accreditation could be regained.
- The efforts of alumni have resulted in the passage of urgently needed, but politically endangered, appropriations by the state legislature.
- Some 3,000 of the university's alumni act each year as volunteer alumni-fund solicitors, making contacts with 30,000 of the university's former students.

Nor is this a particularly unusual list of alumni accomplishments. The work and thought expended by the alum-
alumni—or does it?
he group somehow differs from the sum of its parts

Behind the fun of hundreds of schools, colleges, and universities in behalf of their alma maters would make a glowing record, if ever it could be compiled. The alumni of one institution took it upon themselves to survey the federal income-tax laws, as they affected parents’ ability to finance their children’s education, and then, in a nationwide campaign, pressed for needed reforms. In a score of cities, the alumnae of a women’s college annually sell tens of thousands of tulip bulbs for their alma mater’s benefit; in eight years they have raised $80,000, not to mention hundreds of thousands of tulips. Other institutions’ alumnae stage house and garden tours, organize used-book sales, sell flocked Christmas trees, sponsor theatrical benefits. Name a worthwhile activity and someone is probably doing it, for faculty salaries or building funds or student scholarships.

Drop in on a reunion or a local alumni-club meeting, and you may well find that the superficial programs of organized alumni activity—in clubs, at reunions—lie new seriousness nowadays, and a substantial record of service to American education.

...of organized alumni activity—in clubs, at reunions—lies new seriousness nowadays, and a substantial record of service to American education.

The achievements, in short, belie the popular image. And if no one else realizes this, or cares, one group should: the alumni and alumnae themselves. Too many of them may be shying away from a good thing because they think that being an “active” alumnus means wearing a funny hat.
Why they come

DEAN! DEAN WINTERHAVEN!

TO SEE THE OLD DEAN

Here it is, Dears! MY OLD ROOM!!

TO RECAPTURE YOUTH

I just happen to have your type of policy with me...

TO DEVELOP NEW TERRITORY

TO BRING THE WORD

And there will be TURBULENT YEARS!

FOR AN OUTING

He was in my class, but I'm DARNED if I can remember his name!

TO RENEW OLD ACQUAINTANCE
back: The popular view

Charlie? Old Charlie Applegate?

TO PLACE THE FACE

Appearances would indicate that you have risen above your academic standing, Buchalter!

TO IMPRESS THE OLD PROF

He wants to do something for his OLD SCHOOL!

TO CONTRIBUTE MATERIALLY

Which way to MEM HALL, lad?

TO FIND MEM HALL

He says he's a FRAT BROTHER of yours!

TO BE A "POOR LITTLE SHEEP" AGAIN

TO PLACE THE FACE
Money! Last year, educational institutions from any other source of gifts. Alumni support is

Without the dollars that their alumni contribute each year, America’s privately supported educational institutions would be in serious difficulty today. And the same would be true of the nation’s publicly supported institutions, without the support of alumni in legislatures and elections at which appropriations or bond issues are at stake.

For the private institutions, the financial support received from individual alumni often means the difference between an adequate or superior faculty and one that is underpaid and understaffed; between a thriving scholarship program and virtually none at all; between well-equipped laboratories and obsolete, crowded ones. For tax-supported institutions, which in growing numbers are turning to their alumni for direct financial support, such aid makes it possible to give scholarships, grant loans to needy students, build such buildings as student unions, and carry on research for which legislative appropriations do not provide.

To gain an idea of the scope of the support which alumni give—and of how much that is worthwhile in American education depends upon it—consider this statistic, unearthed in a current survey of 1,144 schools, junior colleges, colleges, and universities in the United States and Canada: in just twelve months, alumni gave their alma maters more than $199 million. They were the largest single source of gifts.

Nor was this the kind of support that is given once, perhaps as the result of a high-pressure fund drive, and never heard of again. Alumni tend to give funds regularly. In the past year, they contributed $45.5 million, on an annual gift basis, to the 1,144 institutions surveyed. To realize that much annual income from investments in blue-chip stocks, the institutions would have needed over 1.2 billion more dollars in endowment funds than they actually possessed.

Annual alumni giving is not a new phenomenon on the American educational scene (Yale alumni founded the first annual college fund in 1890, and Mount Hermon was the first independent secondary school to do so, in 1903). But not until fairly recently did annual giving become the main element in education’s financial survival kit. The development was logical. Big endowments had been affected by inflation. Big private philanthropy, affected by the graduated income and inheritance taxes, was no longer able to do the job alone. Yet, with the growth of science and technology and democratic concepts of education, educational budgets had to be increased to keep pace.

Twenty years before Yale’s first alumni drive, a professor in New Haven foresaw the possibilities and looked into the minds of alumni everywhere:

“No graduate of the college,” he said, “has ever paid in full what it cost the college to educate him. A part of the expense was borne by the funds given by former benefactors of the institution.

“A great many can never pay the debt. A very few can, in their turn, become munificent benefactors. There is a very large number, however, between these two, who can, and would cheerfully, give according to their ability in order that the college might hold the same relative position to future generations which it held to their own.”

The first Yale alumni drive, seventy years ago, brought in $11,015. In 1959 alone, Yale’s alumni gave more than $2 million. Not only at Yale, but at the hundreds of other institutions which have established annual alumni funds in the intervening years, the feeling of indebtedness and the concern for future generations which the Yale professor foresaw have spurred alumni to greater and greater efforts in this enterprise.

And money from alumni is a powerful magnet: it draws more. Not only have more than eighty business corporations, led in 1954 by General Electric, established the happy custom of matching, dollar for dollar, the gifts that their employees (and sometimes their employees’ wives) give to their alma maters; alumni giving is also a measure applied by many business men and by philanthropic foundations in determining how productive their organizations’ gifts to an educational institution are likely to be. Thus alumni giving, as Gordon K. Chalmers, the late president of Kenyon College, described it, is “the very rock on which all other giving must rest. Gifts from outside the family depend largely—sometimes wholly—on the degree of alumni support.”

The “degree of alumni support” is gauged not by dollars alone. The percentage of alumni who are regular givers is also a key. And here the record is not as dazzling as the dollar figures imply.

Nationwide, only one in five alumni of colleges, universities, and prep schools gives to his annual alumni
received more of it from their alumni than now education’s strongest financial rampart

fund. The actual figure last year was 20.9 per cent. Allowing for the inevitable few who are disenchanted with their alma maters’ cause,* and for those who spurn all fund solicitations, sometimes with heavy scorn,† and for those whom legitimate reasons prevent from giving financial aid,§ the participation figure is still low.

Why? Perhaps because the non-participants imagine their institutions to be adequately financed. (Virtually without exception, in both private and tax-supported institutions, this is—sadly—not so.) Perhaps because they believe their small gift—a dollar, or five, or ten—will be insignificant. (Again, most emphatically, not so.) Multiply the 5,223,240 alumni who gave nothing to their alma maters last year by as little as one dollar each, and the figure still comes to thousands of additional scholarships for deserving students or substantial pay increases for thousands of teachers who may, at this moment, be debating whether they can afford to continue teaching next year.

By raising the percentage of participation in alumni fund drives, alumni can materially improve their alma maters’ standing. That dramatic increases in participation can be brought about, and quickly, is demonstrated by the case of Wofford College, a small institution in South Carolina. Until several years ago, Wofford received annual gifts from only 12 per cent of its 5,750 alumni. Then Roger Miliken, a textile manufacturer and a Wofford trustee, issued a challenge: for every percentage-point increase over 12 per cent, he’d give $1,000. After the alumni were finished, Mr. Miliken cheerfully turned over a check for $62,000. Wofford’s alumni had raised their participation in the annual fund to 74.4 per cent—a new national record.

“It was a remarkable performance,” observed the American Alumni Council. “Its impact on Wofford will be felt for many years to come.”

And what Wofford’s alumni could do, your institution’s alumni could probably do, too.

* Wrote one alumnus: “I see that Stanford is making great progress. However, I am opposed to progress in any form. Therefore I am not sending you any money.”
† A man in Memphis, Tennessee, regularly sent Baylor University a check signed “U. R. Stuck.”
§ In her fund reply envelope, a Kansas alumna once sent, without comment, her household bills for the month.

memo: from Wives to Husbands

► Women’s colleges, as a group, have had a unique problem in fund-raising—and they wish they knew how to solve it.

The loyalty of their alumnae in contributing money each year—an average of 41.2 per cent took part in 1959—is nearly double the national average for all universities, colleges, junior colleges, and privately supported secondary schools. But the size of the typical gift is often smaller than one might expect.

Why? The alumnae say that while husbands obviously place a high value on the products of the women’s colleges, many underestimate the importance of giving women’s colleges the same degree of support they accord their own alma maters. This, some guess, is a holdover from the days when higher education for women was regarded as a luxury, while higher education for men was considered a sine qua non for business and professional careers.

As a result, again considering the average, women’s colleges must continue to cover much of their operating expense from tuition fees. Such fees are generally higher than those charged by men’s or coeducational institutions, and the women’s colleges are worried about the social and intellectual implications of this fact. They have no desire to be the province solely of children of the well-to-do; higher education for women is no longer a luxury to be reserved to those who can pay heavy fees.

Since contributions to education appear to be one area of family budgets still controlled largely by men, the alumnae hope that husbands will take serious note of the women’s colleges’ claim to a larger share of it. They may be starting to do so: from 1958 to 1959, the average gift to women’s colleges rose 22.4 per cent. But it still trails the average gift to men’s colleges, private universities, and professional schools.
for the Public educational institutions, a special kind of service

PUBLICLY SUPPORTED educational institutions owe a special kind of debt to their alumni. Many people imagine that the public institutions have no financial worries, thanks to a steady flow of tax dollars. Yet they actually lead a perilous fiscal existence, dependent upon annual or biennial appropriations by legislatures. More than once, state and municipally supported institutions would have found themselves in serious straits if their alumni had not assumed a role of leadership.

A state university in New England recently was put in academic jeopardy because the legislature defeated a bill to provide increased salaries for faculty members. Then the university’s “Associate Alumni” took matters into their hands. They brought the facts of political and academic life to the attention of alumni throughout the state, prompting them to write to their representatives in support of higher faculty pay. A compromise bill was passed, and salary increases were granted. Alumni action thus helped ease a crisis which threatened to do serious, perhaps irreparable, damage to the university.

In a neighboring state, the public university receives only 38.3 per cent of its operating budget from state and federal appropriations. Ninety-one per cent of the university’s $17 million physical plant was provided by pri-
The Beneficiaries:

Students on a state-university campus. Alumni support is proving invaluable in maintaining high-quality education at such institutions.

Private funds. Two years ago, graduates of its college of medicine gave $226,752 for a new medical center—the largest amount given by the alumni of any American medical school that year.

Several years ago the alumni of six state-supported institutions in a midwestern state rallied support for a $150 million bond issue for higher education, mental health, and welfare—an issue that required an amendment to the state constitution. Of four amendments on the ballot, it was the only one to pass.

In another midwestern state, action by an "Alumni Council for Higher Education," representing eighteen publicly supported institutions, has helped produce a $13 million increase in operating funds for 1959-61—the most significant increase ever voted for the state's system of higher education.

Some alumni organizations are forbidden to engage in political activity of any kind. The intent is a good one: to keep the organizations out of party politics and lobbying. But the effect is often to prohibit the alumni from conducting any organized legislative activity on behalf of publicly supported education in their states.

"This is unfair," said a state-university alumni spokesman recently, "because this kind of activity is neither shady nor unnecessary.

"But the restrictions—most of which I happen to think are nonsense—exist, nevertheless. Even so, individual alumni can make personal contacts with legislators in their home towns, if not at the State Capitol. Above all, in their contacts with fellow citizens—with people who influence public opinion—the alumni of state institutions must support their alma maters to an intense degree. They must make it their business to get straight information and spread it through their circles of influence.

"Since the law forbids us to organize such support, every alumnus has to start this work, and continue it, on his own. This isn't something that most people do naturally—but the education of their own sons and daughters rests on their becoming aroused and doing it."
a matter of Principle

ANY WORTHWHILE INSTITUTION of higher education, one college president has said, lives “in chronic tension with the society that supports it.” Says The Campus and the State, a 1959 survey of academic freedom in which that president’s words appear: “New ideas always run the risk of offending entrenched interests within the community. If higher education is to be successful in its creative role it must be guaranteed some protection against reprisal.

The peril most frequently is budgetary: the threat of appropriations cuts, if the unpopular ideas are not abandoned; the real or imagined threat of a loss of public— even alumni—sympathy.

Probably the best protection against the danger of reprisals against free institutions of learning is their alumni: alumni who understand the meaning of freedom and give their strong and informed support to matters of educational principle. Sometimes such support is available in abundance and offered with intelligence. Sometimes—almost always because of misconception or failure to be vigilant—it is not.

For example:

► An alumnus of one private college was a regular and heavy donor to the annual alumni fund. He was known to have provided handsomely for his alma mater in his will. But when he questioned his grandson, a student at the old school, he learned that an economics professor not only did not condemn, but actually discussed the necessity for, the national debt. Grandfather threatened to withdraw all support unless the professor ceased uttering such heresy or was fired. (The professor didn’t and wasn’t. The college is not yet certain where it stands in the gentleman’s will.)

► When no students from a certain county managed to meet the requirements for admission to a southwestern university’s medical school, the county’s angry delegate to the state legislature announced he was “out to get this guy”—the vice president in charge of the university’s medical affairs, who had staunchly backed the medical school’s admissions committee. The board of trustees of the university, virtually all of whom were alumni, joined other alumni and the local chapter of the American Association of University Professors to rally successfully to the v.p.’s support.

► When the president of a publicly supported institution recently said he would have to limit the number of students admitted to next fall’s freshman class if high academic standards were not to be compromised, some constituent-fearing legislators were wrathful. When the issue was explained to them, alumni backed the president’s position—decisively.

► When a number of institutions (joined in December by President Eisenhower) opposed the “disclaimer affidavit” required of students seeking loans under the National Defense Education Act, many citizens—including some alumni—assailed them for their stand against “swearing allegiance to the United States.” The fact is, the disclaimer affidavit is not an oath of allegiance to the United States (which the Education Act also requires, but which the colleges have not opposed). Fortunately, alumni who took the trouble to find out what the affidavit really was apparently outnumbered, by a substantial majority, those who leaped before they looked. Coincidentally or not, most of the institutions opposing the disclaimer affidavit received more money from their alumni during the controversy than ever before in their history.

IN THE FUTURE, as in the past, educational institutions worth their salt will be in the midst of controversy. Such is the nature of higher education: ideas are its merchandise, and ideas new and old are frequently controversial. An educational institution, indeed, may be doing its job badly if it is not involved in controversy, at times. If an alumnus never finds himself in disagreement with his alma mater, he has a right to question whether his alma mater is intellectually awake or dozing.

To understand this is to understand the meaning of academic freedom and vitality. And, with such an understanding, an alumnus is equipped to give his highest service to higher education; to give his support to the principles which make higher education free and effectual.

If higher education is to prosper, it will need this kind of support from its alumni—tomorrow even more than in its gloriously stormy past.

Ideas are the merchandise of education, and every worthwhile educational institution must provide and guard the conditions for breeding them. To do so, they need the help and vigilance of their alumni.
W HITHER THE COURSE of the relationship between alumni and alma mater? At the turn into the Sixties, it is evident that a new and challenging relationship—of unprecedented value to both the institution and its alumni—is developing.

> If alumni wish, their intellectual voyage can be continued for a lifetime.

There was a time when graduation was the end. You got your diploma, along with the right to place certain initials after your name; your hand was clasped for an instant by the president; and the institution's business was done.

If you were to keep yourself intellectually awake, the No-Doz would have to be self-administered. If you were to renew your acquaintance with literature or science, the introductions would have to be self-performed.

Automotion is still the principal driving force. The years in school and college are designed to provide the push and then the momentum to keep you going with your mind. "Madam, we guarantee results," wrote a college president to an inquiring mother, "—or we return the boy." After graduation, the guarantee is yours to maintain, alone.

Alone, but not quite. It makes little sense, many educators say, for schools and colleges not to do whatever they can to protect their investment in their students—which is considerable, in terms of time, talents, and money—and not to try to make the relationship between alumni and their alma maters a two-way flow.

As a consequence of such thinking, and of demands issuing from the former students themselves, alumni meetings of all types—local clubs, campus reunions—are taking on a new character. "There has to be a reason and a purpose for a meeting," notes an alumna. "Groups that meet for purely social reasons don't last long. Just because Mary went to my college doesn't mean I enjoy being with her socially—but I might well enjoy working with her in a serious intellectual project." Male alumni agree; there is a limit to the congeniality that can be maintained solely by the thin thread of reminiscences or small-talk.

But there is no limit, among people with whom their
a new Challenge, a new relationship

education “stuck,” to the revitalizing effects of learning. The chemistry professor who is in town for a chemists’ conference and is invited to address the local chapter of the alumni association no longer feels he must talk about nothing more weighty than the beauty of the campus elms; his audience wants him to talk chemistry, and he is delighted to oblige. The engineers who return to school for their annual homecoming welcome the opportunity to bring themselves up to date on developments in and out of their specialty. Housewives back on the campus for reunions demand—and get—seminars and short-courses.

But the wave of interest in enriching the intellectual content of alumni meetings may be only a beginning. With more leisure at their command, alumni will have the time (as they already have the inclination) to undertake more intensive, regular educational programs.

If alumni demand them, new concepts in adult education may emerge. Urban colleges and universities may step up their offerings of programs designed especially for the alumni in their communities—not only their own alumni, but those of distant institutions. Unions and government and industry, already experimenting with graduate-education programs for their leaders, may find ways of giving sabbatical leaves on a widespread basis—and they may profit, in hard dollars-and-cents terms, from the results of such intellectual re-charging.

Colleges and universities, already overburdened with teaching as well as other duties, will need help if such dreams are to come true. But help will be found if the demand is insistent enough.

Alumni partnerships with their alma mater, in meeting ever-stiffer educational challenges, will grow even closer than they have been.

Boards of overseers, visiting committees, and other partnerships between alumni and their institutions are proving, at many schools, colleges, and universities, to be channels through which the educators can keep in touch with the community at large and vice versa. Alumni trustees, elected by their fellow alumni, are found on the governing boards of more and more institutions. Alumni “without portfolio” are seeking ways to join with their alma maters in advancing the cause of education. The representative of a West Coast university has noted the trend: “In selling memberships in our alumni association, we have learned that, while it’s wise to list the benefits of membership, what interests them most is how they can be of service to the university.”

Alumni can have a decisive role in maintaining high standards of education, even as enrollments increase at most schools and colleges.

There is a real crisis in American education: the crisis of quality. For a variety of reasons, many institutions find themselves unable to keep their faculties staffed with high-caliber men and women. Many lack the equipment needed for study and research. Many, even in this age of high student population, are unable to attract the quality of student they desire. Many have been forced to dissipate their teaching and research energies, in deference to public demand for more and more extracurricular “services.” Many, besieged by applicants for admission, have had to yield to pressure and enroll students who are unqualified.

Each of these problems has a direct bearing upon the quality of education in America. Each is a problem to which alumni can constructively address themselves, individually and in organized groups.

Some can best be handled through community leadership: helping present the institutions’ case to the public. Some can be handled by direct participation in such activities as academic talent-scouting, in which many institutions, both public and private, enlist the aid of their alumni in meeting with college-bound high school students in their cities and towns. Some can be handled by making more money available to the institutions—for faculty salaries, for scholarships, for buildings and equipment. Some can be handled through political action.

The needs vary widely from institution to institution—and what may help one may actually set back another. Because of this, it is important to maintain a close liaison with the campus when undertaking such work. (Alumni offices everywhere will welcome inquiries.)

When the opportunity for aid does come—as it has in the past, and as it inevitably will in the years ahead—alumni response will be the key to America’s educational future, and to all that depends upon it.
alumni-ship

John Masefield was addressing himself to the subject of universities. "They give to the young in their impressionable years the bond of a lofty purpose shared," he said; "of a great corporate life whose links will not be loosed until they die."

The links that unite alumni with each other and with their alma mater are difficult to define. But every alumnus and alumna knows they exist, as surely as do the campus's lofty spires and the ageless dedication of educated men and women to the process of keeping themselves and their children intellectually alive.

Once one has caught the spirit of learning, of truth, of probing into the undiscovered and unknown—the spirit of his alma mater—one does not really lose it, for as long as one lives. As life proceeds, the daily mechanics of living—of job-holding, of family-rearing, of mortgage-paying, of lawn-cutting, of meal-cooking—sometimes are tedious. But for them who have known the spirit of intellectual adventure and conquest, there is the bond of the lofty purpose shared, of the great corporate life whose links will not be loosed until they die.

This would be the true meaning of alumni-ship, were there such a word. It is the reasoning behind the great service that alumni give to education. It is the reason alma maters can call upon their alumni for responsible support of all kinds, with confidence that the responsibility will be well met.
The Trustees' Corner

MARY FOULKE MORRISSON
Sec'y of the Board

At the regular meeting of the Trustees in February Miss Park reported that we have 135 students on the Dean's list and have given $143,270 in scholarship funds. A new course in the philosophy of religion will be offered. Since Miss Hyla Snider retires this year, her courses in the philosophy of religion will be bracketed, pending further consideration of this area by the instruction committee of the faculty.

There has been a concert by Andre Segovia, with 200 hundred extra people sitting on the stage, the first of the Morrison lectures, and one by Mr. Woodbridge Bingham on Asia. There were also two deeply interesting lectures on Africa, one by Mallam Ifa Wali, acting assistant secretary of the Nigerian office in Washington, and one by Miss Dilley, who, as you know, taught last year in Uganda.

The Board voted to accept, with great regret, the resignation of Mr. Valentine Chappell, who has been in poor health for some time, and to make him an honorary Trustee. His father was one of the incorporators of the College, and he has been on its Board from the beginning and was chairman from 1915 to 1920. For his long years of devoted service along many lines we are all deeply grateful, and we hope he will continue to sit with the Board when he is able.

On recommendation of the Executive Committee the Board adopted the tentative budget for 1960-61, carrying with it an increase in fees of $200 for entering and exchange students and raising the admission fee from $115 to $25. This brings the total fees to $2,550, beginning with the Class of 1964. In the comparable women's colleges fees run from $2290 to $2650 with special fees in most cases. We have no extras.

The ad hoc committee appointed by the Chairman at the December meeting had studied the whole problem of the dormitories very carefully, and it submitted two plans, differing chiefly in the financial problems involved. Both called for six dormitories with kitchen and dining room areas to house about 84 girls each. (The Deans felt that Larrabee was too large.) One will be finished in 1961; three in 1962; and the wooden dormitories will be vacated, one in 1963 and one in 1964.

The student body will increase by about 80 a year. The faculty consider this increase manageable. The increase will give us a total of some 1350 students, including Emily Abbey and day students. This is more than we had planned, but if we are to keep our high standards, we must keep the quality of the faculty, which cannot be done without better salaries. The larger number of students makes this possible.

It is cheering, considering how much we want to keep students of high quality, to learn from Mr. Cobblewick that we have already 1629 applications for admission this fall as against 1313 in 1958 and 1350 in 1959. This number gives room for choice.

Further work on the plans continued from all angles until the special meeting (very well attended) on March 16th at which we formally adopted the first plan. What seems a small suitcase of documents has gone to Washington asking for $3,000,000. We hope and believe we have done the wise thing. It has been a difficult decision, but we have had much expert advice and given it our best thought.

After the February meeting the four top Student Government officers spoke to us about their work and how they handled it. They were a very charming lot of girls, with much poise, understanding, and good sense. They are a great credit to the College that trained them.

After the March meeting we had a similar meeting with several department heads and Dean Noyes, discussing an interesting pamphlet by Beardley Ruml and others on Trustee-Faculty-Student relationships and the general management of a college. It is very helpful to talk over common problems together instead of staying in one's special compartment. I know we all enjoyed the discussion and profited from it.

Coping with Anxiety

only the mark of our distinction but also the root of an anxiety not shared by the rest of creation.

THE Romantics knew something about this ambiguity of man's privileged place in the Universe. In contrast to the unbroken optimism of the Age of Reason, they came to question the benefits of heightened consciousness. They made melancholy reflections on man's alienation, his lost state of innocence. In this trend Rousseau, weary of the effects of enlightened emancipation, sought salvation through a return to the simplicity of nature. Byron, using the symbolism of Genesis, mused that the tree of knowledge is not the tree of life. Nietzsche exhibited the stifling of the power of immediacy through an excess of historical consciousness. In an image that even suggests a certain similarity to our text, he directs our eyes to the blissful state of the cows in the fields who, submerged in their here and now, are free from the burdens of retrospection or anticipation. Painters and poets of a more recent past have tried to recapture the attitudes of the primitives as an antidote to the paralyzing and dividing effects of heightened consciousness.

Do these references from modern history of thought open an avenue of understanding for our text? Is Christ in tune with the nostalgia for a lost state of nature? He is not—if we understand him in the full context of his words. The example of the birds and the lilies does not evoke the dream of an idyllic state of primitive existence, if we read the stern words that follow: "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." Here we hear just as little about an escape into a blessed past as we are comforted by views of a utopian future. Instead, we are thrown back into our present with the sober reminder of its perturbing perplexities. And we are challenged to face them with the full awareness of our limitations.

"Which of you by taking thought

(Continued on page 30)
Coping with Anxiety

... can add one cubit to his stature?” We find here a realism that rejects both the naïve optimism of rationalist utopianism and the sophisticated pessimism of Romantic retrospection—a realism which is as critical of the Prometheus illusion that man is the master of his fate as it precludes the engraving disillusionment of frustrated hopes. It is a realism which is based on the understanding of man’s condition as creature. What does this mean? It means that man is recognized as finite with all the stern restrictions implied in this state, but that he is also seen within the total of an ordered Cosmos which sustains him through the healing powers of life.

The realism that reminds man of his finiteness does not delude him with hopes for a better future, but it gives him a meaningful present. We may not understand the profound wisdom that lies in Christ’s insistence on the present if we have not yet met the challenge of extremity. Periods in our lives which are only superficially upset may tend to maintain the illusion that we can control coming events—that we can “fix things up,” as we so eloquently put it. And such periods may not shake our assumption that we can overcome disturbance through distraction.

But when we meet real adversity, we are more likely to discover that neither diversion nor promise of better days to come will give us real comfort. When we experience incurable illness, death of beloved ones, catastrophes of nature or history—events which weigh on us with the full force of their presence—we may learn to say with humility and trust: “Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.” There were soldiers in the last war (and not only the last one) who in the midst of inescapable situations learned what it is not to be able to count on a morrow and therefore to live out of the depth of the day or not at all.

And there were prisoners in concentration camps who learned to find consolation in the midst of their precarious present when they descended into its profoundest depth—thus becoming free within captivity. Some of these men have left moving autobiographical documents—and I recommend them to your reading—giving witness to the drama of renewal that becomes possible when trivial avenues of escape have ceased to exist. And many of those who have survived these tests of adversity are showing through the force of their personalities that real courage is born only in the fullest assimilation of the present because it rests not on the deceptive scheme of anticipation but on the creative resourcefulness of mature experience. This is eminently true for the demands of our severest hours, but it is no less valid for our small cares.

It is my hope for you seniors that the text of this Sunday morning hour may reveal its significance for you as you go into weeks that will not be free from worries and years that may not be free from sorrow.

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ALUMNAE COUNCIL

of faculty members. Mr. William Holden, Chairman of the Education Department, brought us up to date on new developments in his department and spoke of the need for more and better teachers, particularly in the sciences and math. Mr. Gordon Christiansen, Professor of Chemistry, told us about the new graduate program at Connecticut and pointed up some of its benefits and threats to the undergraduate program. We were startled to hear about the lack of science majors among undergraduates. Currently, there are only thirty-two upper class registrations in science and only three chemistry majors. Miss Dorothy Bethurum, Chairman of the English Department, discussed another pressing need in our society—the need for the humanities, for the advancement of learning. She stressed the value of the scholar in the college and explained that although the scholar cannot always participate in the usual community activities, he is involved in a more important task: the discovery of truth for its own sake, with no ulterior motives. Miss Bethurum also urged that more and better people go into teaching, that we encourage our own children to do so.

Sunday morning, we had the privilege of hearing several student speakers, each of whom impressed us with her charm, poise, and intelligence. They, too, told us about changes being made in other areas of campus life: in the chapel system, freshman hours, in student faculty forums, and new work programs.

As the weekend drew to a close, I realized that my earlier questions had been fully and meaningfully answered. Elizabeth Dutton, the gracious and capable program chairman, echoed the thanks and appreciation of all of us for the warm welcome we had received, for the attractive meals and surroundings, and the feeling of hospitality that had generally prevailed. The weekend had meaning on many levels. I had seen people I had known slightly and had a rare opportunity to talk with them unpressured by the demands of small children and ringing phones. I had met alumnae whom I had not known, whose warmth and kindness and intelligence made the weekend a delight from beginning to end. I had heard about and seen the obvious changes and needs, the qualities which made it apparent that this was indeed a “living community.” Underlying the changes, however, were a basic strength and solidity compounded of the ideas and philosophy of all the people involved with the College. Much of this strength, I believe, springs from a spirit of independence, an honest seeking for truth, a desire for intellectual freedom, and a deep need to understand and interpret the world in many different terms. The meaning of the whole institution, too, became apparent to me that weekend: It is a teacher and friend, a guide and an ideal, much as it was in the years I spent there. I am grateful to be a part of it again.
Class Notes

1919

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

Alumnae Council on Feb. 26-28 was an unforgettable experience, especially for those of us who knew the undeveloped campus vastness of the pre-atomic era. As publicity chairman for the Bergen County Chapter of CC Alumnae, I was one of the privileged graduate guests to be welcomed "Inside Connecticut College," along with Dr. Ruth Anderson, representing '19 among the class agents. As usual, Sadie Gott Ben-

jamy was the ubiquitous secretary, providing badges, programs, and information for alumnae new and old from the modernistic Alumnae Office in the Sykes Wing of Corning-Williams Center. Marion Gammons of Manchester, Dorothy Gregory Sloane of Darien, and Roberts Newton Blanchard of Boston added a familiar atmosphere to the incredible student-alumnae center and its familiar graciousness of Burnick and Grace Smith Houses. Alice Ramsey, the ageless, who knows all the secrets and all the statistics, swept across the forty years of alumnae classes, with a light but impression survey, "Countdown on Connecticut, 1960-1919." We attended Saturday morning classes, from Milton's "Paradise Lost" to the language lab booths and Mrs. Ray's speech class, with a tape of Dr. Alice Bailey and the white elephant department on her friend Jane Addams the night before. We toured the ancient halls of Plant and its second-floor bookstore. Best of all, Dr. Park was able to be with us for dinner and a word picture of GC today.

1920

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Daniel Pease (Elma Wippert) '20, 593 Farmington Ave., Hartford, Conn.

Dorothy Stelle Stone's older daughter, Lis, who is skiing in Norway, expects to return home in June. Her Swedish boss visited the Stones in late fall. "Miss Blue" is back in Connecticut, besides seeing old friends and being en-joyed by the city, nestled as it is in the valley and surrounded by many snow-capped mountains, they went on to visit daughter Eyunon and family. In San Francisco Dave called up Edna Blue, hoping to see her, but "Miss Blue" was leaving next morning for Texas where her daughter Joan lives. "Miss Blue" was to care for #1 child while Joan was having #2 child. She told Dave that Beryl Sawyer, our Physical Ed. instructor, had recently remarried and her name had become Cooper. The Pennsylvania Cooper's have bought a darling house in Hendersonville, N. C. and hope to sell their place and move in May. Dave continued: "The realtor who showed us around and who sold us the house is Anna Mae Brazos '21. We had dinner with them in their charming old farmhouse and look forward to seeing much of them when we move. John and Agnes Willcox will be only 20 miles away in Tryon."

When I was accepted as a member of the Hartford Woman's Club, I saw there Norm Regan '29, Miss Program Chairman herself, looking not one whit older than when at CC. Pouring tea and wearing a pretty flowered hat was Ruth Markham Knapp '20. Ruth Wolcott '20 is now supervisor of music in West Hartford schools. All three went on to Cornell for their degrees, and Ruth Wolcott took fur-

niture with her to Columbia and the JuliaM School of Music.

Mary Viets Windsor and I dined regally at the hotel one snowy evening. She is still teaching senior English at Wethersfield High but hopes to retire soon. In the course of a happy gabfest she recalled that Professor Jensen, coming as guest speaker for her poetry club, surprised her by ask-

ing, after umteen years, "Are you still fond of Edna St. Vincent Millay?"

The Big Snow of 1960 made its debut on the day of the CC rummage sale and cut workers and customers to a mere tric-

kle. With drifts up to 17 inches, with all schools and insurance places closed, and with few busses and non-available taxis, I failed to keep faith with Helen Avery Bailey and the white elephant department. Stout hearted leaders, among them Priscilla Pasco, said that the show would go on, and it did. Our class had a lone representative, Fancony Hartman Title, who with her wonderful mother was right on the job, setting up the kitchen goods section. In spite of Mother Nature's caprices, Prisc-

cill "reported" over $200 clear.

One of the pleasant features of being back in Connecticut, besides seeing old friends, is being near New York. My sis-

ter and I went to the International Flower Show at the Coliseum and revelled in the displays. Afterward, we bought seeds and bulbs as we heard from all sides, "Mine never look like that."

The sympathy of the class is extended to Olive and the family of Rose Dobert, who died suddenly on Feb. 9 after a short illness. Our Rose attained eminence in the teaching field and was one of New Haven's best educators, head of both the English and Foreign Language departments at Wil-

bur Cross High School.

1921

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Ruth M. Bassett (Ruth McCollem), 310 Walnut St., En-

glewood, N. J.

The Class, as well as the College, mourns deeply the passing of our distinguished member and alumna, Agnes Leahy, on Mar. 1, 1960, and extends sincere sympathy to her brother Tom. I was visiting my children and families in Massachusetts when the telegram arrived from Charlotte Crane. Sister Eila phoned me and kindly con-tacted the president of the Class, Olve Littkeles Cobin, Olive, already con-
tacted, had swung into action. She writes: "Doi Slocomb called me and because there was so little time to decide, we decided this out. Dot went to the funeral parlor in New York. Roses were sent in the name of '21. She also attended church services in Norwich on Thursday, Mar. 3. I have written Agnes' brother Tom. It certainly is a great loss, the death of one so very vital in all class and college activities. I'm sure we all feel it very deeply." Ethel Ma-

son Dempsey also sent similar information which Olive had written her.

A memorial to Agnes Leahy appears in this issue.

1923

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Kenneth K. Kinney (Claire Calnen), Mansfield Center, Conn.

Mary Louise Weiker Tuttle represented '23 at the Alumnae Council meeting dur-

ing the last week of February and asked me to extend her thanks to the Class for permitting her to be the representative. Her enthusiasm for CC is inspiring. Her wages is that we would not recognize the old gym which is now the book store with the post office occupying the lower floor. Jean Pegram is driving to the west coast of Florida with Mary Louise and her hus-

band. Last September Ethel Kane was married to Walker Fielding, a graduate of Dartmouth Tuck School. In February Ethel and her husband had a fine Caribbean cruise. Ethel's address is still the same, but she and her husband have taken a larger apartment. One of their guests this winter was Florence Appel, who was visiting her nephew, a pilot for Northeast Air Lines. Florence had been abroad in Janu-

ary and had taken a Mediterranean cruise. In February Ethel went to a wedding and also to Helen Barkeding Newberg, whose mother died after a long illness.
1924

CORRESPONDENT: Margaret Wells, 568 West Main St., North Adams, Mass.

We are happy to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Eli Whitney Debevoise (Barbara Clay Turnier), who have an exceptional achievement of their son, Thomas, 30, the youngest Stanley Attorney General in the history of Vermont. He is a graduate of Yale College and Columbia University Law School. He is living in the South Bend, where his husband, Carl Kaspari, works for the U.S. Rubber. He is a research technician at the research laboratory at Notre Dame.

Peter and Gladys Forster Shabday had a 3-month European trip last summer, visiting war-time friends of Peter in England and parents of friends in Copenhagen, then turned to Holland, France, Spain, Italy, Switzerland, and Austria in a Mercedes Benz. They visited two families in the eastern zone of Germany and found their hostland how bad the Russians is, with businesses confiscated, food scarce and of poor quality. Glad’s favorite spot was the Italian Riviera.

1925

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Edmund J. Bernard (Mary Auwood), Tres Palmas, Apt. 9, 312 South Orange Ave., Scottsdale, Ariz.

From Margery (Midge) Field Winn: “My husband and I went on a six weeks Nutrition Tour to Europe this summer under the leadership of Miss Cathryn Ellwood, famous nutritionist and author of ‘Feel Like A Million.’ It was a wonderful adventure, and we learned a lot about the various Health Cures in Europe—from Esther Kneipp’s Water Cure to the Birchler-Benner Museli (grated apple to you).”

“I bought a Hammond spinet organ last year and enjoy playing it so much. I’ve enrolled at the Y for a course in creative writing. That ought to be fun and busy. Do you remember the crazy things I used to write at CC?”

“My 19-year-old Midge Jr. is a sophomore at CC and she loves it, but has to work so much harder than we used to. She is a member of Wig and Candle and plays viola in the Jackson Symphony. Her wife is also a musician.

In 1945 Grace Clark MacKain and Brad bought an 1896 stone farmhouse on 150 acres in Lewisberry, Pa. They have had a fine time ever since repairing and modernizing the house, landscaping the grounds and gardens, and making it a fine home. They are quite anxious that I am travelling alone and have been to India eight times. When he bids me goodbye, he says, ‘Brave Lady—Brave Lady.’ It is completely surrounded. I laugh and they all smile.

Esther Penfield Janet’s daughter Margaret, married to UNH Robert Stearns, lives in California. Esther frequently sees Kay Gerrity, who also lives in Simsbury, Conn. We were privileged to learn that Esther’s husband, Dr. Henry James, superintendent of schools in Simsbury, died last December.

1927

CORRESPONDENT: Grace Trappan, 619 Congress St., Portland, Me.

The CCites in the vicinity of Portland got together to organize a Connecticut College Club for Western Maine on Mar. 9. Most of those who attended were years younger than I, but Elizabeth Riley Whitman and Marian Bogywell Harvell, two contemporaries, were there. Bobbi was engineering the meeting and Pete, like me, was audience. Charlotte Beechman Crane and Virginia Eggleston Smith were there to see that we got started in the right direction.

LARRY AND ESTHER PEACOCK spent their Christmas vacation in Hawaii, visiting Larry’s sister whose husband is Captain of the Port in the Coast Guard there. Esther says it was more than lived up to expectations. Their son Dan, a lawyer in a Baltimore firm, is married and lives next door to them in Baltimore with his wife and three girls, all of whom will be in Friends’ School by next year. Their daughter, Ron- nie, is living in South Bend, where her husband, Carl Kaspari, works for U.S. Rubber. She is a research technician at the research laboratory at Notre Dame.

IN 1928

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. W. Edward Frizer (Eleanor Wood), 734 Clarenden Road, Narberth, Pa.

Betty Gordon Van Law’s daughter Judy is president of the senior class at CC. Gay-Sett Brown Schoenwalt has been involved in spring and summer of ’29 with the Ambaassador Project (The Experiment in International Living, a Paris, 1920). Both she and her husband believe in it thoroughly.

One girl from there was sent to Greece and an Italian boy brought here from Vermont. Polly Knox Smith, her brother, and their son Bob visited daughter Sylvia in Garden Grove, Calif. at Christmas. Sylvia teaches 5th grade and loves the state of California. Helen Boyd Morgan reports that her family went to Florida in January, are going to California in April, back to Florida in June for son Tony’s wedding, and to Europe in September.

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In Memoriam

ROSE DOHERTY ’20
AGNES B. LEAHY ’21
KATHERINE CONGDON TUPPER ’29
SUSAN LANTZ MARKIANES ’50

1929

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Glenn H. Myers (Flora C. Hine), White Oak Road, Farmington, Conn.

From the Hartford Times: “Robert Bewley, director of the Hartford Conservatory of Music, announced the appointment of Mrs. Ann Heilpern Randall as head of the school’s new informal department of drama. Mrs. Randall has also been invited to teach in New York by some of her former Randall School undergraduates now working professionally. She will also conduct a Dram Workshop for teen-agers 14-18. The Diary of Anne Frank is being staged with grim effectiveness by the Mark Twain Masquers, under Ann Randall’s skillful direction. Mrs. Randall painstakingly builds the sequence atmosphere, to the inevitable tragic conclusion. The director is a master guide to dramatically compelling moments.”

Betty Kane Marshall, an expert on miniature flower arrangements, with countless blue ribbons to her credit, is now in demand by garden clubs and other groups as a lecturer on the subject. Pat Hine Myers, daughter Linda is a Wellesley scholar. Her (the mother’s) is a spending Easter vacation with the “Wellesley Widows,” a singing group, in Jamaica.

It is with sadness that we report the death of Katherine Congdon Tupper over a year ago of cancer.

1930

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

Elizabeth Avery Hatt and her husband is in a new parish in King Ferry in the Finger Lakes region. Their son Bill is at Wooster College in Ohio, and Norman is a high school freshman. Dorothy Britain Bertie is a year-old grandchild. Her son Peter is an Ensign in the Navy, stationed in Hawaii. Terry and Faun Young Sawyer had dinner with Babe and her husband in February. Ruth Barry Hildebrand will not be at reunion as her younger son’s wedding is June 18. Frances Brooks Foster and Constance Green Freeman attended Alumnae Council and are planning to make reunion a success.

Elizabeth Dohill Searle enjoys being town clerk at Shannock, R.I. She is clerk of the town council, the board of canvassers, and board of assessors. Her math teaching is indispensable in making up the tax list. Allison Darke Tyler’s daughter is a college senior. Norma George Marzey vacationed in Florida early in the year. She will be in Chicago in April and is coming East in July, so will miss reunion. Ruth Jackson Webb has one son in Yale Law School and one at Columbia. Gretchen Lautenbach Gray lives in Michigan and has five grandchildren. Elizabeth Weed Johnson sees Frieda Grout frequently and hopes to attend reunion.

1932

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Everett H. Travis (Betty Patterson), 224 Eaton Road, Shaker Heights 22, Ohio.

MARRIED: Susan Comfort to James Gilmonster Masland at Manhasset Friends Meeting, Manhasset, N.Y. on Feb. 20. The Maslands will be “at home” in Chestnut Hills, Philadelphia, after the first of April.

Marion Nichols Arnold will be moving to Malone, N.Y. (11 miles from the Canadian border), where her Brad has been made head of a bank. “Lucky we like winter weather and sports,” says Mrs. Arnold plans to stay on in Skaneateles until July for the graduation from high school of son Robert, who has been accepted by Alfred State Tech for next fall.

Mabel Barnes Krueper writes: “We, too, are building and this spring promises to be a dilly.”

Kay Cooley Dimmitz has “gone back to school”—Spanish at Berlin—and is busy as usual with her painting and other activities. She was chairman of a Show in January. Kay and Elise Stephenson, who phone-chat regularly, are planning on going to reunion in June.

Betty Root Johnson, who visited Phil Donnell Willard one Sunday in February, expects to work on the Census this spring. Besides tending sick friends, housing relatives, trips to Washington and Maine, struggling with an incapacitating allergy-infection in her hands, working hard at her job as Board President and running the Red Feather Division of the Community Chest, Hort Alderman Cowee has had nothing much to do! The Alderman clan—46 strong—took over the Lord Jeff Inn in Amberly for last Christmas dinner. The Cleveland CC Alumnae group cleared about $2000 on our annual Christmas House Tour Project in ’39. It is a lot of work but a wonderful money raiser.

We announced our Linda’s engagement to L. J. Robert C. Arterburn during the Christmas holidays, and I am up to my ears in plans for a June 18 wedding. The date will keep us away from reunion this year, but we have a happy and exciting prospect, including a two-year assignment in Japan ahead of them.

1934

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Robert W. Jacques (Edith Canestra), Magonk Point, Waterford, Conn.

Alice Miller Tooker, ex-correspondent for our class, is enjoying West Simsbury, especially the fact that she is yet in town to get involved in many community activities. She did work briefly on the Hartford CC Club’s rummage sale.

Anne Shewell and her father flew to Norway last summer for a fascinating motor trip of the country. Anne had news of Jean Berger Whitehead in British Columbia. Jean’s oldest son Bill is a freshman at the university there, and sons John and Bruce are in grades XI and VI respectively. Anne also says that Florence Baylis Skelton missed reunion because she had been substituting at the junior high straight through the end of the year. One year she is again doing substitute work and taking a graduate course on Africa.

The illness of Helen Lutesitre Krosnick’s mother-in-law is keeping Helen pretty close to home.

Right now the Jacques household is engaged in a minor crisis—if and how to remodel a twelve-year-old kitchen. Maybe a nice, long trip for the family would be better. We can always cook al fresco.

1935

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Letitia P. Williams, 5 Arnoldale Rd., West Hartford, Conn. Mrs. James D. Cosgrove (Jane Cox), 222 North Beacon St., Hartford, Conn.

25TH REUNION

JUNE 17-19

It was fun to hear from five ex ’35ers:

Clare Daney Holden, Betty Betty Sturges, Charlotte Bell Lister, Doris Steinfelds Todt, and Amy Quinby Glendening. Clare, who received a B.S. at Western Reserve, was married in ’37 and lived in Milano, Italy for a year before returning to the States. Her two daughters, Conny and Sally, are having a wonderful time after their trip to Japan. The Lesters were in Europe last summer and stopped to visit CC on the way back. Clare serves on various Lake County boards: Girl Scouts, cancer society, United Fund, and the Y. Betty Sturges loves living in NYC. She is doing some portrait painting. Her son Terry, a Cornell undergraduate, is taking his junior year in Paris. Daughters Abigail and Pamela, who play the cello well, go to Brearley School. Betty spent two months in Europe last summer. The Lesters will move to Washington this summer when Charlotte’s husband takes over his new Air Force assignment. The oldest daughter, Betty, has been accepted as a Field and Service Exchange student, going across this summer. Charlotte says that Marty 15 and Judy 12 are having a wonderful time in school in the USA after four years in Germany. The Todd’s oldest boy Jim is a freshman at Harvard; Anne a senior at Shaker High. Amy and Norman Clendenon moved back to her mother’s home at Bailey’s Bay, Bermuda, late in the summer of 1938.
1942
CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Paul R. Peak (Jane Worley), 189 Parkway North, New London, Conn.
Connie Hegbes McBrien is keeping up with her music. She plays the church organ and directs three choirs. Three sons, 12, 10, and 8, and a year-old daughter occupy her time at home. Sue Sypher's husband still keeps track of sailing and ice skating, brought her Sally with her from their home near Bedford. Her other children are John 18, Wekl 9, and Tenley 4. Franzy Hyde Forde is secretary of the Manchester Auxiliary Connecticut Children's Services and teaches nursery school at both church and YWCA. The last time Nancy had been to CG it was as a 3-year-old in the nursery school. Doris' husband Loy was skipper of the Coast Guard Cutter Rockaway in New York. They have since moved to Seattle, where he is chief of the naval engineering section in the Thirteenth Coast Guard District office. Mary Rita Powers is a mathematician doing numerical analysis at the Boulder Sound Lab, which now occupies Fort Trumbull in New London. She earned her master's degree in math at UCLA in 1955. Babs Section Clark's husband is a minister in Springdale, Conn. She has been the oldest of their three, Ginger. The others are Bobby 11 and Barbara 25. Louie Spencer Hudson came with her daughter from Montclair, N. J. Spencer's husband is with Bell Telephone Labs. Barry's daughter Martha was the ninth of the second generation girls there. My two girls, Lucy and Martha, with their brother Roger and my husband Paul, who is head of the Gunnery Dept. at the Coast Guard Academy, were there. We found mothers agreed that the nine daughters, beautiful, intelligent and mature, all take after their mothers. Before we broke up, Charlotte Crane guided us through Crozet-Williams Center. Though it was far from finished at that point, we could see enough to be properly impressed.
Recently I had an impromptu reunion when I found myself standing in line at the checkout counter of the Sub Base commissary with "a neighbor". Vickie was secretary to a Connecticut Congressman when she met her husband, Capt. Walter E. Russell Jr., U. S. Army, when he was stationed at Fort Belvoir. They were married in 1957 and have a little girl, Sherry Carol, born June 5, '59. Walter is now stationed in Hanau, Germany, and Vickie is expecting orders to join him within a few weeks.
In February I returned to that "fountain of youth," Conn. College, to attend Alumnae Council as a substitute for Nancy Wolfe Higbee, who was ill. I came away prouder than ever of our alma mater, enthusiastic over the 50th Anniversary Fund drive, resolved anew to be an active, useful alumna, and wishing you all might have been there to be inspired as I was.

1943
CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. William Yeager (Betsy Hodgson) '43, Box 298, Rte. 1, Pineville, La.
From Marilyn Sworzyn Haase in Argen-
tina: "... Late last January we moved to our own home, a five-year-old brick bungalow situated in suburban Acassuso. . .. We launched the swimming season Thanksgiving Day and plan to have a cold Christmas dinner around the pool." Our biggest event of the year was a blessed one, the arrival of William Henry, (Guillermo Enrique as he is legally registered in Argentina) on April Fool's Day. Now at nearly 9 months, he is starting to keep front teeth and standing up. Probably the only exceptional thing about our son so far is that he carries on his wee shoulders the responsibility of both U. S. and Argentine citizenship.
"The first guests to occupy our guest room were Grandma and Grandpa Sworzyn. They arrived by jet in October for a five weeks get acquainted visit with their grandson. The time literally flew by and now we are planning to pay them a return visit in early 1960. We, Libby Massey Ballinger and her husband have been transferred from New Hampshire to New Mexico. They are seeing Pineville, La.

1944
CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. J. Stanley Cobb, Jr., (Elizabeth DeMerritts), 721 Indian Trail, Martinsville, Va.
BORN: to Brock and Arabella Kendall Dear a fourth child, first son, David, on Nov. 19, '39. "Here it is!" says Lila Stull Murphy, "not sensational as am NOT active in politics, PTA, League, but am enjoying our daughter Brian 12 and the other boys Chris 8 and Tom 5, my husband and friends old and new, adding on to our household. We got to New York for Christmas, and to keep my head up in a town of overactive, volunteer-minded women, do work at a nursery school for retarded children once a week. Has anyone located Pat Duhwe?"
Helein Johnston Shea in Grosse Pointe with her radiologist husband and their two children, Jay 6 and Janie 11/2, writes of their vacations: "We're on a Mexico kick—two trips and a third being planned. We love it there."
Elaine Kapelc Strom's husband Butz does a great deal of traveling on business and because of this Kappy and the children, Peter 15, Margot 13, and Penny 11, have many interesting trips, the most recent to Mexico. Kappy is busy working for the United Jewish Appeal which cares for and resettles the homeless.
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Helen Buhl Wiborg says, "Our family consists of Rick 12, John 10, and David 7.—also a dog and a hamster. Husband Dick is a partner in a Chicago stock and grain brokerage firm. Besides the usual scout and church work, our current absorption is with sailing in a Snee on a small lake near Barrington, Ill. Plan to charter a small cruising sailboat in the Bahamas for a week in April. Occasionally see Barbara Birckhead Paxson, who has two boys, 12 and 8, and lives in Evanston, Ill." Betty Monroe Mitchell is still running a small preschool in the school pool. Our elder gal is in high school and the youngest in kindergarten, with two boys in between. Also teaching a nursery school is Jane Sprague Morse. She and her five children live in Red Bank, N. J., while Roger is stationed in Washington, D. C. for this winter.

On Long Island Karla Yтипин Gophera is up to our ears in remodeling. Had the 2nd and 3rd floors completely redone. Our twin boys 11 have 3rd floor to themselves and are they ever blissful. Our first year here in Babylon on Comm. Chest was so rewarding that I've been on its campaign chairman. (I wasn't at the meeting to say no!) Now my work is starting all over again. Daughter Tina 7 is in the 2nd grade. Anne Little Card's husband Walt keeps busy with our automotive business. Dick is 15/2 and a second year student at Williston Academy in East Hampton, Mass. Twins David and Bill are 15/2 in 8th grade and Tom is 12 in 6th. The Deans, Arabella Kendall and her husband are a big- old roony house, have tiny son David to add to their family of girls, Marjorie 6, Barbie 5 and Betsy 3. "It's rather wild but rewarding too. Our vacations are somewhat restricted. I'm on Betty's nursery school board and am with a vocal group for the Jr. League. We troop to hospitals and various houses for ill, aged or orphans. It's wonderful fun, no work really."

From Marilyn Keck Kirwin: "Our four children 8, 6, 4, 2, (three boys and a little girl) keep us on the go. Outside of the usual community activities, we did find time for duck and quail hunting in Kentucky in December and to get our hand at skiing in Michigan in February. Not so exciting but we love it all." Saw Marguirie Ewing has finally moved to a house with a yard. "We are planning to retreat to when the girls and their friends descend for pizza and talk. We're near the lake and have access to a wonderful big beach that makes for dreamy summer living. Don't the children grow fast! We hardly recognize the glamorous creature that our teen-ager has turned into." Betty Mercer Brat lives in Altadena, a suburb of Los Angeles and consequently sees classmates visiting the great West. She and Rogers have three children, Don 131/2, Anita 11, and David 4. Also in California Maggie Miller Robbins says of her "wholesome, healthy ranch life. This is the season of productivity with our freezing season well under way—12 baby horses so far with 30 more to go. Even the boys' shows are lambing. In our free time the big boys (Jay 14 and Don 12) and I are trying to break 100 on the golf course so Jack will play with us."

Libby Massey Ballinger and her Navy husband have been transferred from New Hampshire to Juarez, Mexico. They are see-
the sights of the West, Indian pueblos, and the festivities, dances, rodeos, and State Fairs. Libby is active in the Albuquerque PTA and looking forward to being a volunteer once a week at the Veterans Hospital.

Since our fascinating trip last fall, I'm the greatest advocate for seeing Europe. And I enjoy our experiences all the more when I find someone else who has made the trip. Marias Parcells Wagner and her three sons took a 2-month trip of over 4000 miles via Volkswagen camper bus thru Europe in the summer. They even went behind the iron curtain into Hungary.

1946

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Roger M. Wise, Jr. (Barbey Grimes), 189 Flowerhill Road, Huntington, N. Y.

The mid-winter slump has hit your correspondent, I fear. Dave Patterson, Marie Ava Bloomer's husband, cryptically wrote (and I read with envy) "Marie Ava iscitating for a couple of weeks with her family in Ft. Lauderdale."

Muriel Evans (Blondie). Shaw gave a brief rundown of life with the Shaws since the last round of news. Her children are Eileen 10, David 9, Martha 5½ and a baby John Roger born Sept. 20. In June '58 the Shaws made a trip to California and spent an overnight with Tom and Sue Fairman James and family in San Diego. Blondie sees Jane Hanbury Sadowski annually in New York. In May '59 the Shaws were in Chicago and Milwaukee where they saw Wil Reves Lynn, Kate Niedeen Pieter, Bernie Teitgen Stowe, Virginia Coovar, Jane Seaver and Parker Coddington stopped by the Shaws this September, Tomoe Maruta Arim and Tim wrote a brief hello. They have a ten-year-old daughter with whom they have lots of fun.

Virginia Dwyer modestly reports no exciting doings but goes on to say the contrary. She spent last summer running for the League of Women Voters division (Reform) Democrats in the 6th Assembly District North. She didn't win but says the results were very gratifying with 47½% of the vote—an also ran.

The political activities brought her into contact with a lot of wonderful people, including Senator Lehman and Mrs. Roosevelt. She is still keeping the reform movement going this coming spring primary. Early in 1950 Ginny received a promotion at Lord and Taylor. She is now buying children's wear, toddlers and 3-6x, and she hopes to go to Europe early this summer. Ginny lost her oldest brother from a heart attack this past Thanksgiving.

As for your correspondent, the same activities for most mothers of four little ones—cooperative nursery school, PTA, car pooling, snow shoveling, as well as some satisfying volunteer work on Planned Parenthood of North Suffolk Board (Patient Relations), Board of the North Shore Junior Service League as Education Chairman, and concentrated fund raising for the Conn. College 50th Anniversary Fund. Be sure you have contributed!

1948

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Merritt W. Olson (Shirley Reese), 484 South 84th St., Omaha, Neb.

BORN: to Jim and Pat Dole Pearl a second child, Deirdre, on Oct. 31; to Aldo and Carol Conant Podesta a second daughter, Sandra Lynn, on Jan. 8; to Herb and Marie Booth Fowler a second child, Alison Cope, on Jan. 26.

It is my guess that Andy Doherty Ruth will retain her title at reunion for the '48er having the largest family. She has 8 "younguns," 5 girls and 3 boys, ranging in age from 10½ to 1½. Janie Wheeler Campbell is back in Connecticut after a wonderful year in San Francisco. Bill is now Sales Manager of Turner Machine Co. in Danbury. She says it's fun to be back in New England, but they are not enthusiastic about winter chores and are eagerly awaiting spring. The Wheelers had a wonderful visit en route East with charters and Joanne Begg Choate in Columbus, Ohio. Another move from west to east was made by Bob and Mary Jane Coon Johnson who have moved to Mass., after 2½ wonderful years in San Diego. They are nicely settled in a big comfortable old summer home right on the water, just perfect for their family of boys: Chris 10, Freddy 9, and Carl 5.

"News from the Southwest is great," writes Marie Booth Fowler from Fayet- ville, Ark. Alison joins her Ozark-born brother Ian at Deepwood, their wild fifty acres of bluffs, meadow, woods, orchard, and stream. Still no house, but at least Herb has a fine studio. Boothe is busy arranging Arkansas' problems as well as joys through working for the American Friends Service Committee, the I.W.V., and other groups. Don and Col Blocker Lane took the big plunge this past year and opened their own architecture office in Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Col is doing the rendering, secretarial chores, bookkeeping, miscellaneous art work, and anything else that needs doing. Jim and Pat Dole Pearl are enjoying life in the South Their home in Martin- ville, Va. has a spectacular view of the Blue Ridge Mts. Forty miles away. Pat is chairman of the Education and Fine Arts Dept. of the Women's Club of Blue Eyed, blonde Deidre joins big brother Peter 4.

Polly Amrein is busy and happy with her work in Palo Alto, Calif. with blind children, their parents and teachers. Her "only offspring" is a pamphlet published in '59 entitled "The Blind Child in Your Kindergarten." Pol visited Mexico last summer and is studying Spanish now with plans to return next summer. She has been skating at Squaw Valley and hopes the racer didn't fall in many her many "sitz" marks. At the time of writing, Jeane El- lard Huber was in the midst of party prepara- tions for her son's 4th birthday party, and nursing a brand new who is bedded down for a few weeks with hepatitis. They hope for a adopt second child as soon as the bug leaves their home.

Aldo and Marie Counti Podesta have been in their new colonial home in Rye, N. Y. for two years and are happily settled and decorated. Their 3-year-old Sandra Lynn just adores baby Lauren Kay, and the two look very much alike.

Lois Clark Hasen is busy with their third child, Mark, 4 mos. Husband Dick is involved in "tax season" at the CPA's. Ginny Doyle Tburst has had a busy year. Last fall she and Bill took an exciting trip to Europe, a first visit for both. Bill was sent to give a seminar in Amsterdam during Frued-Wachs and spent 6½ weeks in seven countries, most of the time in Switzerland, France, and Holland. Ginny is now pres- ident of their local chapter of the Harvard Mass., which keeps her hopping along with being on the Girl Scout Troop Commit- tee and other organizations. Ginny finds that life in a small town is never dull; too much effort to have all the activities of a big city with fewer people to carry the load, but she loves every minute of it. Ginny has the perfect family—two boys and two girls.Christie 10, Janet 8, Mark 5½, and Janie 5½. Sometimes she thinks that Chris' calendar is busier than hers. Last March Ginny went to NYC for a few days and visited Marga. Food and Warren Shambaugh Wemple, N. J. in a house on one floor built for her needs. Marga is doing some tutoring now but would love to see any classmate in the vicinity.

1949

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Donald A. Kemp (Margaret B. Farnsworth) '49, 35-26 206th St., Bayside 61, N. Y.

BORN: to Tim and Liz Ramiden Posch Dr. Dickie, on Jan. 26. & Rush David, on Dec. 7; to Hal and Estelle Markovitz Schwartz a fourth child, second son, William Benjamin, on Dec. 12; to Pete and Betty Bragg Crane a third child, second daughter, Susan Sarah, on Dec. 19.

Betsy Bragg Crane and Peter's three children are all "the spitting image of Pete." David is almost 8 and in second grade; Anne 5 goes to a cooperative kindergarten (which keeps Betsy hopping). The baby is a sweet, good one. After living in New Jersey and Pennsylvania, two years ago they moved to East Longmeadow, Mass. Pete works for Rohm & Haas Chem. Co. in the plastics division. After living in New Jersey, he is fairly small, he isn't away overnight too often, much to Betsy's relief.

I went to Alumnae Council weekend this year with Jane Broman Brown and we shared a room with Anne Gluezer. Boston works for the First National Stores in Bos- ton. She sees Barbara Norton Fleming quite often. Barb's new son keeps his mama busy. There were five of us from '49 at their: Rhoda Nelder Glinsky, Jean Dickinson, and the three of us. Rhoda and Pat have a little girl 3½ and a son 6 mos. Jean works for the publishing company which puts out the World Book Encyclopedia. We all piled into Jean's new Olds Friday night and went out to the Lighthouse for old times' sake, but it was so crowded we couldn't park and ended up at the Mohican. The theme of the weekend was "Inside CC—1960," and I must say the College is doing new and exciting things. I do hope Julie wants to go in '51.

The NYC club is having "Greenwillow" for a theatre benefit this year. This is the
first time our committee has ever done a benefit, and we are learning painfully. As the club is working on the Fund Drive too and I've been involved with reunion business, I guess you can see why I've been neglectful about the column.

Julie is doing well in second grade. Don's business gets better all the time so that we are enjoying more of what the City has to offer.

DO COME TO REUNION. IT WILL BE FUN, FUN, FUN.

1950

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. David Crowell (Alice Hess), 694 General Knox Rd., Wayne, Penn.

BORN: to Warren and Eleanor Kent Waggett a fourth child, second son, Warren Hastings, on Dec. 22.

A Navy family on the move are Tom and Joanna Borden Glarzy. Tom has been studying oceanography at the Univ. of Washington in Seattle. The Glarzy's have been stationed to Honolulu (a year ago) and now will move to the East coast. They will have a full and busy cross-country trip with Bobby 6, Barbara 4, and Jimmy 2½. Ross and Lonnie Allen Roberts are living in Newport, R. I., where Ross teaches at St. Michaels School. Lonnie assists with the kindergarten and Susan 4 and Sandy 6 are part of the school. From New Haven Joyce Barry Kays writes that Bernice is a third year resident in surgery at Grace New Haven Hospital. She hopes to rejoin in June before moving to Kansas. Dick and Cynthia Bolduan Simon have a wonderful winter vacation in Trinidad, Curacao, Tobago, and Barbados. Their girls are Elizabeth 8 and Vickie 5.

Busy Edmere Busch is a liaison assistant in the translation department of the Encyclopaedia of World Art and lives in New York. Her extra-curriculars include Italian lessons, art lectures, bedspread embroidering, and floor scraping—just to mention a few.

In response to our reunion questionnaire, Joan Thompson was sorry to report the death of Susan Lantz Makrianes ex 50 two years ago.

1951

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Norman W. Cameron, Jr. (Roldah Northrup), 48 Deerfield Road, Murray Hill, N. J.

MARRIED: Judy Shipganger to David Chvachavdzize on Dec. 28, 1959. After a wedding in Judy's home town of Cincinnati and a honeymoon in the Virgin Islands, Judy and Dave (Yale '50) are both working in Washington, D. C.

BORN: to Martin and Mary Jane Johnson Dublatt a third child, second son, Billy, on Aug. 18; to Lou and Mona Gladysmun Affinito a second child, first daughter, Lisa Marie, on Jan. 19; to Cameron and Joan Truscott Clark a third son, Barry Ewen, on Feb. 8; to Bill and Marianne Edwards Simon a fourth child, third son, Charles Julian, on Feb. 15; to John and Jo Appleyard Scheckert a third daughter, Jane Kathryn, on Feb. 19.

Nancy Vail Wilson and her family moved in March from Katonah, N. Y. to Wilmington, Del. Lou has a new job as an economist in the Textile Fibres division of Dupont; they have bought a house and are looking forward excitedly to their new situation. Ellie Tottle Wade and Don have been living in Idaho Falls, Idaho, since March '59. Don was sent there by Westinghouse for work at the National Reactor Testing Site in the desert. Along with the two children they have put several pounds of miles on their stroller wagon, seeing the western U. S. but still think they will be glad to get back to the East this spring. Carol Barnell Roney is back in Boston after six months in New Jersey, where her husband was doing research work at Bell Laboratories. Carol is active in the CC club of Boston where she sometimes sees Nancy Bath Doyle. Nancy reports that one of her greatest pleasures this winter has been two courses at the Boston Adult Education School, one in classical music and the other in philosophy, science and religion. Nancy's children are Bobby '52, Elizabeth 5, and Jamie 1½.

A trip to Europe in June will prevent Fiori Wedekind from being with us at reunion. Her mother and brother were recently here from Holland and she had the fun of showing them around NYC. After four years in personnel work, Fiori is now back at Parke-Bernet Galleries. She also is keeping her mental faculties alert with evening courses at New York University and the New School. Maria Russella Bosnak finds that her two children keep outside activities to a minimum, but she still enjoys her piano lessons and finds that music is very relaxing. With her husband Bob finishing up at MIT this June, they may be on the move again.

Six Parnell McClelland and Warren live in Brookfield, Wis. with their five children: Amy 7, Mark 6, Gail 4, and the twins Matt and Bart 3. She had lunch in Minneapolis last summer with Mary Carolle Lewis and Mary Chilow Bainbridge ex 51. The Bainbridges, Mary and Tom, have two daughters and live in Chicago. Barbara Leach Bentel ex 51 lives in Wilmington, Del., and Clarence, is a banker and they have three children: Sally 7½, Susan 5½, and Larry 2.

1952

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. George M. Covert (Norma Neri), 49 Blueberry Lane, Avon, Conn.

MARRIED: Lucia Boyle to Steven Cowperthea on June 27, '59 in Denver, Colorado; June Lattner Elliott to James E. Palmer on Jan. 8 in San Francisco (James is an architect).

BORN: to Neil and Ann Foster Lombardi a second son, Gregg Foster, on Feb. 24; to Rob and Nancy Lindley Nelson a third child, first son, on Jan. 22; to Robert and Nancy Alderman Kramer a second son, Barry Ewen, on Feb. 8; to Bill and Marianne Edwards Simon a fourth child, third son, Charles Julian, on Feb. 15; to John and Jo Appleyard Scheckert a third daughter, Jane Kathryn, on Feb. 19.

Ellie changed her job in October '59 and became a full instructor in French at the University of Vermont. Prior to the appointment she had been a secretary on Wall Street, going on to work for an M.A. in French. She teaches elementary and intermediate French to 120 freshmen and sophomores, mostly "men." She also teaches teaching and the singing an hour away at Stowe. homeschool, and has a music store in New York under her roof. Nancy Day recently heard from Cathy Kirsch Dierich, who has been living in Hawaii while the Sargs were stationed there. The Day's are now living in Idaho Falls.

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GriJ,h. We renewed our acquaintance and became good friends. Polly is now Mr. C. V. Sundt, has two small sons and is living in Windsor, Conn. For the past three years, Nancy has been a social worker for Manchester, Conn. (population 40,000), a town where she had grown up. On Oct. 1, ’55 she married Charles D. H. Kellogg III in Hartford, Conn.

Janey and Jud have done some travelling including Jud and Jane Elsey Speer and their son and daughter next month when they visit Jud’s parents in Fairfield, Conn. . . .

Shelley is now Mr. Povolny and spent the first year of their marriage in Japan working for The Friends and are now at Lawrence College, Appleton, Wis. Her two small sons. I am looking forward to seeing Jud and Jane Elsey Speer and their son and daughter next month when they visit Jud’s parents in Fairfield, Conn. . . .

Janey and Jud have done some travelling around the country due to Jud’s studies at medical school in Albany, N.Y. and a stint with the Navy which based them for two years in Tacoma, Wash. Since last August they have been living in Columbus, Ohio, where Jud is a resident doctor at a children’s hospital.” The Kelloggs enjoy church work and are active in their Couples Club. Nancy is a member of a monthly writing group, the Quill Pushers, from which she gets much inspiration and encouragement. She hopes to publish some poetry and perhaps expand some of her philosophical writings. Nancy is also an interested member of the local (Southington, Conn.) Women’s Republican Club, has done volunteer work at a veterans hospital and is now trying her hand at ceramic tile. While she is thus occupied, Charles, a sales representative, keeps busy with his inventing, cabinet making, and boat building, a suitable hobby for a couple that loves sailing.

While returning home to Vineland, N.J. from Florida, where they had been for Mel’s health, Mary Ann Allen Marcus and Mel chanced to stop in a motel in Florence, S.C. In the shower of said motel, Mary Ann Marcus slipped and landed a “graceful slip” which twisted her knee so badly that as of March it was still in a cast. Mel is working on his doctorate dissertation in geography and is in the midst of job applications for a university teaching position next fall.

1953

CORRESPONDENT: Teresa Ann Ruffolo, 63 Clifford St., Hamden, Conn.

MARRIED: Hildegarde Drexel to Hunter G. Hannum in September 1959 in the Boston University Chapel. (Barbie Patricia Doyle was Matron of Honor. Hildie is now working on her thesis and Hunter teaches at Berkeley. They live in the Berkeley hills which overlook San Francisco Bay and the Golden Gate Bridge.); Katherine S. Garvey to Donald B. Vreeland in August 1959 in Marblehead, Mass. (Kit and John are living in Philadelphia, Pa., where Kit is an occupational therapist for United Cerebral Palsy of Delaware County.

This June John will complete a course in industrial management at the Wharton School of Business and Finance. Previous to their marriage John is doing occupational therapy work in Denmark.

BORN: to Noble and Liz Kotstein Richards a second son, James Foster, on Dec. 29; to Roger and Bonnie MacGregor Britz a third child, daughter, Kathryn Allison, on Nov.

One of our busiest alumnae is Lydia Richards Boyer. She has three children: Margaret born May 12, ’54; Amy, born May 16, ’56; David, born Apr. 29, ’58. Her list of activities outside the home reads more like an agenda for a company than a family. They include being vice president of the New Castle County Active Young Republicans and of the Fifth Ward Women’s Republican Club; membership in the Delaware League for Women’s Rights and the National Society of Colonial Dames in Delaware. Lydia also works fairly regularly at the Olivet Presbyterian Sunday School. She is a part-time secretary for Forbes, Inc. and the Wawa Corp. She is a member of the Friends and has been in Philadelphia for four years, longer than she’s ever been in one place since she was nine. She works for the Fidelity Philadelphia Trust Co. Susan Rausch declares that life is a parsonage is never dull. As a minister’s wife she reads more like an agenda for a committee of seven men. They include being corresponding secretary for the Chicago Chapter of the CC Alumnae Assoc. for the past two years. Her other interests include working on the junior board of the Children’s Hospital, a small convalescent home for children with rheumatic fever. Since Susan is in kindergarten, Babie is an active PTA member.

1954

Mrs. William S. Burlen (Betty Sager), 181 E. Sierra Madre Blvd., Sierra Madre, Calif.

BORN: to Len and Leona Zeitlacher Einnehmber a daughter, Peggy Kay, on June 14; to John and Nancy Evans Guthrie a third son, Michael Evans, on Dec. 27; to Gil and Evelyn Connolly Meyers a daughter, Mary Evelyn, on Jan. 21; to the Rev. John and Sue Lane Strovo a second child, first son, William, on Sept. 19 (Pauline Jean was born on Sept. 15, ’57. John and Sue are living in Bridgeport, Conn., where John serves as minister in the Park St. Congregational Church. Sue reports a happy and busy life with her par-
sonage and work in the church.

On March 23 John and Sue McKenzie adopted a daughter, Lydia Ann, born Feb. 4. ... Bill and Nancy Kime a son, Edward William, on Jan. 23. Nancy will be living with her mother in East Hampton.

Valerie Marrow Rout was born to David and Judy Hargreaves Kersh (now living in Barrington, R.I.).

Dens have moved to Missoula, Montana, for a year in London, England on a writing trip to Mont Tremblant last February.

Loie Liachowitz Spoon is living in Philadelphia, where her husband Larry will continue his residency in psychiatry in June. Loie did graduate work at the Univ. of Pennsylvania and taught high school French until the Spoon’s son, David Thomas, arrived in August '58. Vic and Palmer Hauser and their large family (Roddie 3 1/2, Toni 2 1/2, Cathy 1 1/2) had a healthy winter in St. Paul skating on their terrace which they converted to an “at home” rink for the season. Vic is working in the Investment Dept. of the Fire and Marine Insurance Co. The Hausers are spending the summer in the New Jersey shore near classmate, Ginny Thorburn and Jack Mayfield Morrow and their families.

Phil and Ann Fishman Beutel went to Europe last fall and spent six weeks doing the grand tour plus a most exciting visit to the Shakespeare country. Betty Butler Brown is working as a secretary in a private school for boys and girls in Hartford. Her husband Charlie is with the investment department of the Conn. Bank and Trust Co.

After a Caribbean cruise last December, Don and Carole Struble Baker ex '55 spent the winter at the Beach Club Hotel in Teachers College, Columbia University, where her husband Larry was teaching.

One of the Routs’ newspaper duties is to convert to an “at home” rink for the season. Vic is working in the Investment Dept. of the Fire and Marine Insurance Co. The Hausers are spending the summer in the New Jersey shore near classmates, Ginny Thorburn and Jack Mayfield Morrow and their families.

BORN: to David and Judy Hargreaves Bowden ex '55 a third child, first daughter, Linda Kay, in April '59 (The Bowdens have moved to Missoula, Montana, where David is working for a radio station); to Bob and Valerie Narrow route a son, Robert H. Jr., in San Juan, Puerto Rico, on Jan. 9. (Val is one of those industrious career mothers whose activities include being Educational Assistant for the Island Times, which is Puerto Rico’s English language weekly newspaper. Bob is also employed by the Times. One of the Routes’ newspaper duties involves covering a San Juan which Val reports is a delightful pastime and they are becoming real gourmets through their experimental research in wining and dining. She saw Connie’s Siamese cat, Gissser and her husband Dick, who were on vacation in Puerto Rico on their way home from a trip to the Virgin Islands.)

Lee Zeicher Einheinrich worked as secretary to a professor at Harvard Law School while her husband Len was attending the Business School. He now works for Pocket Books, Inc. and Little Golden Books, in an executive capacity. Priscilla Sprague is working at the Hartford Chamber of Commerce, where she is in charge of two publications (a bi-monthly and a monthly one), greets new residents and vacationers, and answers special mail inquiries. In December she visited Dave and Pat Dailey Kufflin in their new apartment in Orange, N.J. Marilyn Johnson Regard Lawton Dick graduated from law school last June and in October passed his bar exams. They celebrated the occasion with a trip to Canada. Dick is at present working for an insurance company in New York. They are living in Burlington, Mass., with their daughter, Marcia Bernstein Siegel and Jules are busy fixing up their house in North Andover, Mass., where Musch is also writing for a newspaper. Since August, after an extensive honeymoon-business trip around the world, George and Ann Hegney Welmer have been settling down in Westfield, N.J. They spent Christmas in Havana, Cuba with Ann’s family.

Ex '54: Ian Smith Poiu and John write enthusiastically about their home in Cheshire, Conn. and their children, Stephen and Cindy. John has left the telephone company and is now teaching at their family’s junior business college in Waterbury, Conn. Barbiet...correspondent: Mrs. Charles S. Simonds (Cassandra Goss), 386 Prospect St., New Haven, Conn.

MARRIED: to David and Judy Hargreaves Bowden ex '55 a third child, first daughter, Linda Kay, in April '59 (The Bowdens have moved to Missoula, Montana, where David is working for a radio station); to Bob and Valerie Narrow route a son, Edward William, on Jan. 23. (Nancy will be living with her mother in East Hampton, Connecticut, where David is the minister of the Oxford Congregational Church. Carol Kinsley and Cynthia Reed Workman and her husband Allen attended David’s ordination.

The class extends its sympathy to Aheia Allen Bracken, whose mother and stepfather were tragically killed in an accident last January.

1956

CORRESPONDENT: Barbara Hostage, 60 Briarcliff Road, Hamden 18, Conn.

MARRIED: Sue Gerber to Benson Oftit in October, 1958 (Benson is actively engaged in his own law practice. After three years as a security analyst in an investment banking house, Sue is struggling to become an accomplished housewife); Ben- sy Baylies to Bernie Rosner on May 23, '59 (Betsy met Bernie through Connie Wyomning Hackney, while he was at Harvard School in New York. Bernie is a lawyer with the legal department of Safeway Stores, while Betsy is working as a service representative for Pacific Tel. Co. in the business office. The Rosner’s pet project seems to be entertaining people from the East Coast and doing their share of selling San Francisco as the best city ever. They had dinner with Sue Steadler McEl- wain recently); Ruth Conigian to Robert A. Wehrer on Aug. 8, '59 (Ruth and Bob met at Teachers College, Columbia University. U. He is teaching science at one of the Ossining, N.Y. elementary schools and Ruth is busy as a housewife).

Ex '56: Jean Baby to Charles Wentworth on June 19, '59 (After a honeymoon in Cape May, N.J. Jean and Charles returned to Virginia. Charles passed the bar exam in January and they hope to settle permanently in Virginia. Jean is presently working as clerk of the Juvenile and Domestic Relations Court for the city of Charlottesville.)

BORN: to Lyman and Barbara Givan Mis-simer a daughter, Kathy Elizabeth, on Mar. 26, '59; to Bill and Janet Heim last January, Allison Gene, on Aug. 27, '59 (Bill and Janet are living in Farmington, N. M. after spending two years in Houston while Bill got his master’s degree at Rice Institute. He is working for Texaco as a geologist); to Albert and Dee Frankenstein Bono a second son, Bruce Vincent, on Jan. 4 (Although they are kept busy with their two boys, they can look back on a grand vacation in Canada last summer, a fishing trip in Ontario, which was really a great break from the usual routine. Dee says that the Chicago Alumnae Club is getting better all the time—the young gals are spurring things on.); to Michael and Jane Greenwood a son, Michael III, in March, 1959; to Mike and Jane are sailing enthusiasts and spent a week last summer sailing around Cape Cod with another couple. Now they are keeping busy painting the inside of their house and doing general decorating); to Bill and Nadye Stafos a son, Edward William, on Jan. 23 (Nancy will be living with her mother in East Hampton, Connecticut, where David is the minister of the Oxford Congregational Church. Carol Kinsley and Cynthia Reed Workman and her husband Allen attended David’s ordination.

The class extends its sympathy to Aheia Allen Bracken, whose mother and stepfather were tragically killed in an accident last January.
Conn. for a year, since Bill has been sent by the Coast Guard to Wake Island. Faith Gulick is really keeping busy as an Education class. Last November she pre-
class at the Y for teenagers and an Adult
Dance History, demonstrated with the
sent a Dance Recital, lectured briefly on
ren are behind in.
aboard the ship. While they were gone,
forth from San Francisco, which
says is a "fabulous city."
Anelia Noyes has been working as Assis-
tant to the Director of Medical Infor-
mation at Harvard Medical School since
August 1959. Walter and Jean Portz
Leonard moved last December (for the 6th
time in 2 years) to Glenside, Pa. Walter
has been promoted to Store Manager with
the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co. Other
"frills" she sees occasionally are Joan Gaddy
Albert and Elaine Nelson Stone.
Helen Sorensen spent the summer of
1959 at Middlebury Graduate School
200
Teaching German." She found it fun
to teach German "Methods
 freshly invited by
Nigeria, He is in
service now but when he is released,
plan to settle in Flint.

1958

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Richard Parke
(Carl Reeves), 504 West 110th St., Apt. 9C, New York 23, N. Y.

Jane Houseman, 16 East 54th St., New
York 22, N. Y.

MARRIED: True Talley to Robert N.
Fisher, a student at MIT, on Jan. 30; Sally
Wilson to William Lovejoy, Yale '50, on
Mar. 12 in New York; to Henry and Glen
Diefenbark, Sally Lewis Horner and Bepgy
Taylor Ingram as attendants. (Peggy
Namm brought back the news of the wed-
ding and added that Sally and Bill will
live in New York. Sally is going to keep
working for Readers Digest.)

Doris Wood to Roland Edmund Dahlin II on
Feb. 27 in Watertown, Conn. (Phyllis
Malone was an attendant, and Kathy Raff-
terty, Judy Johnson Vanderveer, Nancy
Place Ross, and Tony Daigle were among those present); Maryann Mitchell
with Enrique Dubler on May 30, '59 (Living
in Brooklyn Heights, she has been study-
ing dancing with Martha Graham.)

BORN: to Joel and Simone Lisky Lie-
bling a daughter, Wendy Ann, on Sept. 11;
to Joe and Marie Iselin Dockler a son,
Carl Jay, on Mar. 12 '60 in New London;
to Peter and Sally Rogers Winans a son
Christian Guy, on Nov. 2; to Myles and
Liz Segal Adelman a son, Mark Alan, on
Aug. 4; to Philip and Sally Rogers Gold-
stein a daughter, second child, on Sept. 10
(The older Goldstein is now 3.)

Joel and Simone Lisky Liebling report,
besides the new daughter, that Jim and
Bobbie Samuels Hirsh visited them recently
in North Carolina. Jolm and the young-
est Hirsch, all of one year old, came along
with them. Mrs. Rafferty is burning
midnight oil as one of the secretaries in
Senator Kennedy's office. Sid Wrightson
Tibbetts has visited Judy Johnson and
Vanderveer in Bethlehem, Aggie Fulper is
in Boston, an assistant (or maybe TIE
assistant) to the music director of Station
WHDH Radio and TV.

Jean Cattaneh is now a Grade II So-
cial Worker with 100 children to keep
track of. She thinks she might go to Euro-

1959

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Linda Hess, 10 Paul
Revere Road, Worcester, Mass.

Ann Seidel, 1347 Pennington Road, West
Englewood, N.J.

MARRIED: Margaret Henderson to Ed-
ward Whitmore Jr. on Feb. 13 (Sally Kel-
loog, Virginia Ried, and Peggott were
bridesmaids); Susan Brink to Adrian
Butash on March 5 (Anne Hutton, Kath-
arine Lloyd-Rees, and Jacqueline Frost
Hinckley ex '58 preceded Sue down the
aisle).

Camph and Joan Peterson spent an
exciting week at the Olympics in Squaw
Valley working for J. Walter Thompson
staff. Emily Zabuiter works in the Golden
Gate city for an Employers' Insurance
where she screens and tests job ap-
plicants. Eight months of California living
find her very much at home in the West,
and Ric found time to ski this winter.

Judy Balfour and Lee Goldstein

1959

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POST-COMMENCEMENT REUNION
JUNE 17, 18, 19, 1960
HIGHLIGHTS
FACULTY NIGHT, June 17.
ALUMNAE-FACULTY BUFFET SUPPER 6:30-7:30 P. M. — Crozier-Williams
followed by
Faculty Panel — Crozier Williams Lounge
on
"Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit . . ."
Participants: President Rosemary Park, Moderator
Miss Helen F. Mulvey, Associate Professor of History
Miss Louise W. Holborn, Professor of Government
Mrs. Ruby Jo Kennedy, Professor of Sociology
Mr. Irwin C. Lieb, Professor of Philosophy

Saturday, June 18
ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ALUMNAE
ASSOCIATION
10:30 A. M. — Crozier-Williams Lounge
ALUMNAE BANQUET 6:30 P. M.
East Gymnasium — Crozier-Williams
'48, '49, '50, '51, '57, '58
Members of other classes are
cordially invited to return with
the Class of 1911

retail and wholesale, interest Sydney Moore
and Anne German. Sydney works as a ser-
vice representative at Lord and Taylor
in New York. Living in Washington
Square Village with Ann Entrekin, Anne
is an assistant sportswear buyer for Ark-
wright Incorporated, a buying office. Edi-
torial fashion interests Ann FrankeL Rob-
inson, who is on the production and copy
staff of McCall’s magazine.

Marna Leiburger formerly worked in
the New York School of Social Work at
Columbia University and now has a po-
sition with the American Red Cross. Also
in New York is Gretchen Weinandy, who
is working for “Action Incorporated,” a
firm which deals in urban development
problems. After an extensive European
tour, Emily Hodge has come back to Cleve-
dland, where she is an organizer for the
Camp Fire Girls.

Judith Perequin, another Clevelandite,
is the assistant to the headmistress at Hart-
away Brown School. Her job includes ele-
mentary substitute teaching, scheduling
and advising the Student Council. Pat-
ricia Chambers finds teaching 3rd graders
in Utica, N. Y. a full-time job. During
the summer Paddy travelled around the
U.S. on a 10,000 mile jaunt.

Both Nancy Graham and Pat Kaffeman,
ex ’59 are enjoying university life. Nancy
is taking courses in the Architectural
School of the Univ. of Minnesota while
working part-time for a German professor
who organizes classrooms abroad for the
summer study of languages in Germany,
France, and Spain. Pat is studying for
her master’s at Columbia University. Edith
Donaldson is also taking courses at Co-
lumbia. Besides her night courses Edie
works as an engineering assistant in Amer-
ican Telegram and Telegraph and plays
the flute for the Westchester orchestra.

Constance Wharton, Kathleen Walsh,
and Hope Gibson are all attending secre-
tarial schools. Kathy hopes to get a job
with a publisher after she finishes school.
Hope lives with Ceci Halm in Green-
wich Village, dividing her time between
a job at a work and play clothes firm and
business school. Ann McClure is working
in the sales department of “Quaker Oats’
in Illinois. Elizabeth Paghe is working in
real estate and insurance in her home town
of New Hartford, N. Y.

Europe has become the second home of
many ’59ers. Edith Berkowitz is in Eng-
land studying Sociology at the London
School of Economics, University of Lon-
don. Before she started graduate work, Edie
studied German in Vienna, visited an “ex-
perimental family” in Switzerland and
travelled in Germany and Denmark. Fran-
ces Kerrigan spent several months in Spain
where she taught.