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Connecticut College Alumnae News

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The photos on the cover and on pages 3, 11, and 14 appear in the current College View Book.

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THE CC STUDENT OF THE SIXTIES
will tell you she is different from her predecessor
(in the article, "Whatever Happened to War-Baby
Jane?", a student gives some reasons why).
She is different, and the Alumnae News
tries here to present some of her perceptions
and distinctive qualities, her passions and vagaries,
as well as the radically changed college world
in which she lives. Contributors to this
issue: President Shain, Dean Noyes, Dean Johnson,
Dean Babbott, and Miss Finney, Director
of our growing graduate school.
The Mobility of the Present College Generation

By GERTRUDE E. NOYES
Dean of the College

O NLY a short time ago college was a stately and ordered procession through four years. Some students were much brighter than others; but hypothetically at least they came from the standard high school program of four years of English, three or four of language, three of math, one or more of science and history, and an elective or two, supplemented by an array of extracurricular activities. Treated as academic units, the new students were assigned to the plausible course in each subject; and there they worked desperately or moderately or not at all according to their ability and the demands of the instructor, some of their individual peculiarities being rubbed off in the process.

Each department also functioned in orderly manner, with introductory courses carefully laid out as prerequisites to intermediate courses, which were duly followed by junior-senior courses. Freshmen characteristically worked in courses with other freshmen, sophomores wallowed unhappily together in their intermediary suspension, and juniors and seniors at last attained placid lives on their rarefied level. Honors projects were available but were elected only by the student who had some plan for "going on." Summer school was indulged in only in extremis to take care of some deficiency, and if a student hoped ever to get abroad it was at best in that remote period after graduation. The only deviants from the above procession were those who left for academic reasons, for ill health, or for marriage; and they were apologetic about their defection and usually planned their exit decorously to coincide with the end of the academic year.

I am aware that I have greatly exaggerated the stability of the former scene, but the general pattern for students in earlier, less complicated days was to undergo the stock treatment in a spirit of trustfulness and hope; and the general pattern for the faculty was to launch four groups of students at the appropriate levels each year.

T ODAY the picture has changed almost beyond recognition, a change which is forcing a rethinking of our aims and methods but which is evidence of new life and purposefulness in our students. Mobility has replaced orderliness, and individual initiative and drive have replaced humility and conformity. We have never before been so aware that 1250 individuals are ambitiously seeking and directing their own development on this busy hilltop.

Many of our students today have, somewhat unfortunately, been brought up in the consciousness that they are "gifted" and that they must not waste their precious time and ability on courses that seem repetitious and irrelevant. Their high school teachers have encouraged them to demand careful consideration of their special talents and aims, and college admissions officers vie with each other in promising to make every moment of study progressive and productive for their goals. The reduction of the number of courses required for our degree from 40 to 32 has no doubt magnified the student's anxiety to make every course count as a giant stride toward her goal.

Among the freshmen, then, are many who are far from callow and inexpert. These students in their senior year have had a galaxy of stellar teachers, who have given their complete devotion to "college level" courses; and they
may have supplemented this crowning year of secondary school by a pre-college summer session at Harvard or Berkeley, where they have studied with boys and girls already enrolled in college. During this summer we have also exposed all our freshmen to a reading list and to topics for discussion during Introductory Week which compare respectably with those given for our Alumnae College. These freshmen complete their reading, struggling stoically with difficult material and arriving with thoughtful questions on complex topics and with a gratifying ability to present their views in an articulate and forthright manner.

Meantime Dean Johnson has scanned their records and suggested the appropriate tests so that some of the freshmen may receive some academic credit on entrance, and many more may be exempted from certain requirements or admitted to upperclass courses. Such courses are not just at the sophomore level but are often truly advanced, and the bright freshman who is exceptionally well prepared in a certain subject may find herself working next to a junior or even a senior. Meanwhile she is also probably living in a "mixed" dormitory, where she joins in daily exchanges of opinion with older girls. There is, therefore, no longer a typical freshman program; a given freshman may be taking English 111-112 after provisional exemption from 101, Seventeenth Century Literature in French, Psychology 101-102 if she has had both kinds of laboratory courses, and History of Philosophy. Starting at such a level, a student will obviously be able to include in her program not only advanced courses in subjects other than her major but also individual study in her junior year and honors study or a special seminar in her senior year.

A few students each year accumulate so much credit that, with overpointing and attendance at summer school, now a favorite way to spend the early summers before one is equipped to take a job in a specialized field, they may graduate ahead of time. This early graduation, after seven semesters in some cases or occasionally after six, is desired for economic reasons, for marriage, or for career, as an increased number of students prepare for graduate or professional school. As a result, some freshmen become sophomores in February, and similarly some sophomores become juniors. Sometimes the freedom gained by having extra credit is used not for shortening the college experience but for enriching it by taking a year or a semester abroad, going to a university for a different type of experience, or taking the junior year in New York City, where there are obvious lures for Art and Music majors particularly.

The theory used to be that acceleration was always regrettable, that a good college education with all its richness required slow assimilation and growth, and that the accelerating student was harried, disorganized, and ineffective. In the majority of cases this is no longer true. Occasionally, for financial reasons an average student feels obligated to accelerate to the detriment of her work; but usually it is the bright student who knows her own ability and handles her program so that her work does not suffer. For example, one of our Winthrop Scholars is completing college in three years with no sign of strain. She has just been awarded a Woodrow Wilson Fellowship and plans to prepare for college teaching. Another Phi Beta Kappa is a science major, who completed her work in three and a half years and who is now working at Brookhaven to gain some invaluable laboratory experience before going into graduate school in the fall.

In recent years we have come to think of education as an intercollegiate experience. Our students spend their weekends with students at neighboring colleges and naturally compare their total college experience; they not only share their social life but plan conferences and discussions jointly. From this exchange of opinions and methods, there have been side-effects which go far to compensate for the constant coming and going of college weekends. As a further development, the college horizon
has now widened to include exchanges of persons and ideas not only with other sections of this country but also abroad. Exchanges with southern colleges are in the exploratory stage; and a slight beginning has been made this year, with a student from Spellman in residence here in the first semester and one of our students at Tougaloo. Another group of our students visited Howard during our spring vacation, and their hostesses at Howard returned the visit during their spring vacation.

The interest in the Junior Year Abroad program perse has not strikingly increased, perhaps because more students have traveled privately or because they do not wish to miss their junior year, known as "the best year" on campus. A steady group, however, continues to follow this program each year, as, to the long-established and well-regarded Smith and Sweet Briar programs, new schemes are introduced, some ingenious and some of doubtful academic value. An interesting recent experiment of considerable appeal to our students is the single semester abroad sponsored by Syracuse; such a combination of a semester of study and a summer of travel provides a sample of European study without too seriously disrupting the student's program here.

With the extra credit accumulated through Advanced Placement courses, some students can now afford to go abroad independently on plans which give a worthwhile experience but do not warrant full credit. A French major, for instance, may take a summer and fall term in Paris, studying and acquiring fluency in the spoken language and returning with a heightened confidence in her ability to use her major after graduation. Other students may go on Crossroads Africa or on the World University study-tour of Asia, on AFS work-study groups or on NSA study tours; still others are interested in the Experiment in India or in the work-vacation on a Kibbutz, bringing back to the campus a sense of the pertinence of their education to the world needs. In the last two or three years our number of foreign exchange students, formerly strictly limited by the amount of scholarship available, has been extended because of additional students supported by Smith-Mundt funds.

After three years of exciting ideas and experiences, senior year, always a rather nervous facing up to "reality," is still a flurry of planning and anticipation. Many seniors take the Graduate Record Exams at the College in November or January, and others take the Business, Law, or National Teacher Exams. Not all these students intend to go into the professions, but they wish to measure their attainments and mental habits, and many who have other plans for the year after college want to lay the proper foundation for later study. Meantime an increasing number of seniors are enjoying ambitious individual study or honors projects, which often become the decisive factor in gaining admission into graduate school. As the interest in teaching from nursery level to college increases, seniors learnedly debate the relative advantages of the M.A., the M.A.T., and intensive summer courses for accreditation. From February on, the campus is alive with interviewers from various companies and programs, and the excitement grows as the March announcements of jobs and fellowships start rolling in.

Despite all these intellectual preoccupations, alumnae need have no fear that our graduates are deserting their responsibilities to the race. There are indeed some marriages during the college course, a few students leaving as early as sophomore year but most of them, with the approval of their fiancés or husbands, managing to complete their work elsewhere. Other students, foreseeing

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WHATEVER HAPPENED TO WAR-BABY JANE?

By ELLEN RUTH GREENSPAN '64

A POSH review in a New York supper club sums up the consecutive college generations in this manner:

In the Twenties, we were flaming youth,
In the Thirties, we were Pink,
In the Forties, absolutely Red,
In the Fifties, we'd just sit and think —.

In the Sixties, the ditty continues, we've become "Barry's Boys" ("backed with silver standards and solid Gold-water"). While this is undoubtedly a grandiose oversimplification of the contemporary situation, Tin Pan Alley, in its own inimitable way, has hit upon a kernel of truth. We are indeed more consciously "Barry's Boys" (or Jack's or Rocky's depending on individual political dispositions) than ever before; and the revival of this public consciousness in the university domain bears direct relation to the unique national and international pressures under which we were raised and by which we are now confronted. Students of the 1960 vintage are all more or less products of the notorious War-Baby boom. The mere numerical overabundance of our ranks can account for the increasing competition and spiraling standards of performance demanded of our generation. It can also account for the growing disenfranchisement and isolation of "the lonely crowd" chronicled by modern authors of the Beat and non-Beat schools. However, if Pearl Harbor serves as the logical birth date of our generation, our intellectual nativity can be more clearly dated to Yalta and Hiroshima, which initiated the social, economic, and political patterns of our era.

If students of the Sixties are in fact War Babies, they are also products of the post-war environment, and unlike any preceding generation, have been thoroughly and intimately exposed to the rapid, startling advances in space and science and the terrible absolutes attendant upon nuclear power. In consequence, the necessity of facing an unprecedented age, of accepting a universe of monumental change with untapped resources for both excessive horror and happiness, has, I suspect, molded the avenues of expression that we utilize and firmed our resolve to meet the problems of our decade with activism and realism. One should, of course, avoid defining an entire generation by vague generalities and lumping them under inappropriate categories; however, if one can consider this decade of college youth as distinctive from those of previous years in any of several respects, some attempts must be made to analyze and name those qualitative differences pertinent to this particular college generation.

It must be stressed that this evaluation cannot and should not be made for the purposes of affixing any moral judgment to the end results. That this is too frequently the case is indicated by the whole misconception of the McCarthy trials which presumed to label those students of the Depression era who had dabbled and experimented in leftist groups as evil and dangerous. The same is true for those social critics who condemned the student of the Fifties for his silence, assuming that this generation had nothing to say, when, in fact, the very qualities of contemplation and indecision were caused by the fear of such intimidating criticism. If one maintains the basic principle that college is a time for experimentation and consideration of the manifold opportunities of adult life, then whatever fad or cause a student espouses should not be labeled "good or bad" in itself but should be considered only as a part of the formulative process.

This, however, raises one of the most knotty ambiguities in the definition of our generation of students. We must grant that there are fundamentally similar qualities in each era of college youth and that these traits — adolescent insecurity, a desire for higher learning, a capacity for collegiate highjinks, and the fervent faith that graduation will mark the beginning of an unsullied amelioration of the ills of the world by the members of the "up and coming" generation — know no historical limitations; they are valid for Tarkington, Scott Fitzgerald, and Salinger, for a Yalie,
PRIMARILY, our generation has an awareness of the events of the political and social world which transcends the closed unit of a college or a university. We have an intense identification with public figures of authority and action, hence the phrase "Barry's Boys," and increasingly our inter-collegiate activities are motivated and directed by organizations and factions outside the college circle. In the past three years, for instance, Connecticut has initiated several student groups which consider the problems of civil rights, non-violent action, international events, and contemporary cultural achievements as well as the programs of various political and religious affiliations. Participation in these groups is motivated not so much, I feel, by the idealism of the Twenties or by the disillusionment of the Thirties, but by a feeling of realistic responsibility, or to be more exact, the necessity of answering the involvement and demands of a world and national community.

A good deal has been said about the frustration of children raised under the threat of the Bomb and perhaps this was a significant factor in the bewilderment of the Fifties. I hardly think, however, that it is a valid consideration, even in times of national crisis, for us. Activity, being the signal characteristic of our decade, is a marvelous antidote against fear and only the most morbid of souls would consider running for the Air Raid shelter or contemplating the amount of Strontium 90 in a glass of milk when a far more satisfying answer is available in involvement: by Marching for Peace, working in the United Nations or in Washington, joining the Peace Corps. The point is that students of the Sixties show far more tendency towards commitment and direct confrontation of the facts than towards the shadowy roads of escape. This may indeed be conditioned by the existence of the Bomb; however, enough time has elapsed since its conception to make it perfectly apparent that quaking in mortal fear will never turn the potentials of nuclear power toward a beneficial end.

It seems apparent that the function of a modern college is not only to introduce students to basic standards of ethics and morality as was the intention in the past, but to urge them to make decisions and value judgments for themselves.

The student's course of action, however, is not without frustrations. As always, societal, parental, and financial demands weigh upon individual decisions. The desire to be well-rounded is often at odds with the devotion needed for specialization and the multitude of prospects open for exploration; the numerous attractions of an expanding world frequently confuse for students the issues of what they can or must do. For girls, particularly, the myriad possibilities of career and community service, not even to mention home and hearth, cloud the certainty with which they may realize their private and public identities.

THE upshot of this deluge of demands and commitments is something that was called Obblomivism in old Russia and which Connecticut's Dean Johnson has called the "umbertile urge" (right before exams you'd like to go out in the woods and hide under a mushroom). We primarily know it as that strange fixture of our age, the "Existential or Beat Generation," and it has an almost indescribable attraction for young, book-weary college students who see it as a faintly glamorous way to resign from everything and pooh-pooh the world and its conventions in the process. In the first place, this is a distortion of the philosophy's basic tenets but that seems small consolation when your daughter arrives home with pierced ears, torn sneakers, a burlap shift and a tattered copy of Kerouac and your son quits Harvard to go sit in the Village and compose incomprehensible blank verse. The vital point, however, is that this is a reaction and not a final result and that there are as few old Beatniks as there were old Flappers and old Socialists. The driving activism that characterizes our generation and the resulting association with productive organizations and individuals is forcing this kind of indolence out and Beatniks are as much of a curio as Tin Lizzies and the Crystal Set.

What remains is a body of college youth determined to make an impact on the worlds of art, science, politics, and industry. Their college years are spent not in segregated preparation for graduation but, to a certain degree, in an integrated effort that incorporates both schooling and vocation. While much of this testing and training is effected in response to the internal demands of the individual, a good deal more is precipitated by the necessities of a world beyond college. If it is not premature at this date, we could therefore describe the War-Babies, with their unlimited prospects, even in this thermonuclear age, as the Socially Conscious Sixties.
IT is a bright morning in late September. The quiescent campus has been scrubbed and polished to perfection. This seeming serenity is sometimes startled by the shrill shriek of a soaring sea-gull. Then, suddenly, the silence shifts to sound. Each new year begins with the murmured mutter of a motor car as the newly-minted freshman rolls through the entrance gates.

I. Orientation Week: Reality is Better than the Dream.

At the dormitory door, warm welcomes are extended by Housefellows and House Juniors. Father flirts with a coronary as the spring-sagging car is relieved of a fearsome burden of clothes, rugs, lamps, stuffed animals, and the inevitable record player, typewriter and Webster's Collegiate Dictionary. During the next three hours, more promising welcomes are offered at the President's Assembly and Reception for parents and new students. Late in the afternoon of this utopian day, the freshman endures a brief moment of tears mingled with a sense of guilty relief as the parents finally depart amid a welter of totally unnecessary last minute admonishments. She is at long last an adult, on her own, and for the first time in her life completely free.

In the hectic week that follows, the freshman attends a banquet, participates in a series of programs based on her summer reading assignment, and takes a number of placement or achievement tests before college convenes.
Throughout these days as the annual ritual is performed, the House Junior is mentor, guide, and friend. The House Junior takes her on campus tours of the Library, the Museum, the Post Office; makes the red tape of registration seem easy; clarifies the intricacies of Student Government; and, for the first college mixer, guarantees that she is paired off with a Coast Guard Cadet who has been carefully measured to insure the proper height. During these first days, the freshman begins to make friends with her classmates, all of whom are most attractive and delightful. Her roommate, of course, is a perfect joy. They will be firm friends for the next four years and probably for life.

Finally, when the orientation rites are concluded, the exhausted but dazzled freshman attends her first college class. Syllabus in hand, she trundles off to the bookstore. En route, she pauses in front of the Freshman Bulletin Board long enough to add her name to the list of those who wish to attend a mixer next Saturday night at Yale or Trinity or Wesleyan or . . . . In one short week, the freshman realizes that the reality of college far exceeds the dream.

II. The Rigors of Reality

During the next four weeks, however, disillusionment leads to early sorrow. The helpful House Junior, now busy every night at the library of all places, has proved to be less than a fairweather friend. Furthermore, in re-evaluating her initial non-critical judgments, the freshman now realizes she is socially handcuffed because of a totally inadequate roommate. This dreary dullard retires each evening at ten and insists that it is impossible to sleep with the lights on. The great expectation that their room would become the crucial center of dormitory night life is ruefully discarded. Although she hasn’t yet found time to unpack her suitcases, the freshman notes that those choice garments, selected last summer in the College Shoppe, have lost their sheen as well as press. She stares at the travelling iron, a gift from Grandma, and experiences a sudden longing for Home. She rushes to the telephone and waits impatiently as the operator inquires if the charges may be reversed. As soon as the parental voice is heard, the freshman bursts into tears. Considerably cheered, some thirty ego-boosting minutes later, she walks back to her room, vaguely surprised by her parents’ display of sympathetic understanding.

The next day, her first college paper is returned to her. Her high-school conditioning has trained her to react with alarm at any mark lower than ‘B’. She is even more disturbed to learn from the caustic comment which accompanies the lowly grade that her “so-called ideas” are “incoherent, illogical, and incomprehensible.” Such criticism is grossly unfair. She has, after all, spent as much time on this paper as she ever did on any assignment in high school.

That evening, after a few rounds of bridge, she settles down to prepare for the three hourly tests that have been thoughtlessly scheduled for the same day. By four A. M. she realizes that it is impossible to accomplish in one night the work assigned for the past three weeks. She crawls into bed but is unable to sleep as her nerves are somewhat jangled from an overdose of black coffee. She lies there in the dark and feels the panic creep in. She wonders bitterly why no one had ever made it clear before that college really means Hard Work.

WHat she does about this new awareness will determine her success or failure as a college student. Although she achieved an excellent high school record, earned high scores on the College Board tests, was granted Advanced Placement in one or two courses, and has plans to accelerate, it is not safe to assume that awareness is all she needs to make her adjustment to college standards easy, immediate, or automatic. Unless she has been trained over the years to develop a sense of personal responsibility, she cannot overnight will herself to a state of responsibility, nor can she force maturity to blossom at once.

She goes through a period of self-searching and may, for the first time, begin to wonder what made getting into college so important. Twelve of her eighteen years were dedicated to the achievement of this goal. Now that this goal has been realized, it rather frightens her to find herself, at this late date, asking such questions as “Why?” “For what reason?” “What am I doing here?” As she looks around at her classmates, it seems that she alone has no sense of purpose.

When the temporary grades are issued in November, she is even more depressed. These grades are based on those first weeks before she had really settled down to work. She is studying seriously now, has discovered the library, has refused three dates in a row, but so far her studious virtue does not seem to be yielding any academic rewards. It occurs to her that the Admissions Office made a mistake in admitting her. This thought is the first indication that she may be about to break out with the fever of "Transferitis."

Although the Thanksgiving weekend offers some respite, there now remain only three weeks before the Christmas vacation in which to complete those three term papers assigned in early October, not to mention another hourly or two. Transferitis grows steadily worse.

By the time she comes home for Christmas, her parents are alarmed. From the circles under her eyes, it is easy to deduce that she has been over-working and has not been taking proper care of herself. When not sleeping, she gloomily prepares the parents for the fact that she will
probably fail her final examinations in January. For the first time, the parents learn the full extent of her discontent. They should not expect her to be able to do her best work at a place in which she is so totally miserable. Clearly, they can perceive the logic of her decision to transfer.

The month of January lives up to the freshman's worst expectations. The weather is as cheerless and dreary as are the questions on the exams. But there is, at least, a feeling of relief when the semester is over. For the first time in months, she has one long weekend in which no new assignment waits to be completed.

CONSIDERABLY refreshed from a skiing trip, she returns to the campus. She is delighted to discover that the first semester grades are much better than she had dared to hope. She has, by completing a college semester, faced the worst of the college unknowns from term papers to hourlies to final examinations. She realizes also that she is firmly established with a circle of friends. Her roommate's personality has undergone a change for the better. Along the way the freshman has learned something about her own limitations as well as capacities. She finds that she is really eager to get back to work. She may still wish to transfer, but wonders if she shouldn't wait until she has completed her sophomore year. Without consciously noting it, she has begun to think in terms of the future: her future.

During March and April, she begins to think about her education for the next three years in a more specific and meaningful way. The Freshman Majors Program is extensive and includes formal and informal meetings with departmental chairmen, the deans, and the president. She wonders if she should plan to spend her Junior Year abroad. She contemplates the various possibilities of graduate school. She questions if she should use her free electives to earn a teaching certificate, or to take a second language, or to concentrate on a second major.

During the first week in May, she sits down with her major adviser and selects her courses for next year. If she is tentative about her choice of major, she tries to work out a program that will include other possible areas of interest. In this way, she will not run as great a risk of discovering her true interest late in her junior or senior year.

The final examination period is exhausting, but she does not experience the same terrors that had beset her in January. On the afternoon of her last exam, she comes out of Fanning, and is struck by the beauty of the green, sunlit campus. She gets on her bicycle and pedals furiously to her dormitory. The dormitory is quiet; most of the girls have already gone. For a moment she feels nostalgic as she packs her bags and takes a farewell look at her room. Outside, she knows that her friend from Yale who is driving her home waits impatiently. The first year is over.
Reflections on the Sophomore Year

By ELIZABETH BABBOTT
Dean of Sophomores

The sophomore year is characterized by a variety of elements, but for many students I think it is a time that may be defined primarily in terms of questions: the questions asked, in all their forms, and the kind of answers given. Of all years, it seems to me, this is the year of the Big Questions. And of all big questions, clearly the two biggest are the ones that ask who am I? and why am I?

Obviously, the sophomores have no monopoly on these troubling issues. Indeed, this student generation has been asked the existential questions for years, in sermons, graduation speeches, and in self-conscious student panels and discussions. But I believe that it is not until college, and perhaps not until the second year in college, that students begin to consider seriously their own identity (the who) and their further identification with a larger area (the why), including identification with college per se. Why it seems to happen at this point is not clear. It may be that an increasing number are in contact with human death and tragedy; it may be that their older friends are pressing for answers themselves and so involve our students; it may be that the preceding summer has stretched them and made them more receptive to philosophical side-alleys; and it may be that the impact of current events is penetrating more deeply. In any case, there is a good deal of thought centering on these matters, and I suspect that many students are not prepared, either academically or experientially, to formulate anything more than the most embryonic answer.

This period of basic questioning may be compounded by other elements of the year, and it may manifest itself in other quite different types of questions. The very timing of the year in the four years of college sometimes introduces problems. Many students feel, for example, that the sophomore year is a kind of social limbo, less new and exciting than what they remember as freshmen, less settled and focused than what they imagine in juniors and seniors. And because it is a year in which there are relatively few positions available in the Student Government framework, the class may feel a little neglected. This sensation of being located on the lower-middle rung of the college hierarchy in this way may possibly influence the larger problem of identification, and it certainly points to the need for a unity within the class itself which can help sustain it during the "off" year.

Sophomore year is also the natural stopping point, chronologically, in terms of the Time to Transfer or the Time to Marry. Any more time here and she is too close to graduation to find it easy to leave without protest from family and friends; any less and she "hasn't given college a chance." Since many girls date older boys, there is increasing rationale for marrying now and finishing the last two years at the university where he will be in graduate school. Incidentally, this is usually accompanied by the blissful assumption that the couple can arrange to have their family whenever they think it will best work into their plans. In any case, when confronted with these decisions of if-and-where-to-transfer and if-and-whom-to-marry, students sometimes become preoccupied with an agonizing reappraisal of their ultimate goals and with a whole constellation of related questions.

The academic program may further complicate the issue, for in course work the sophomore is often taking a combination of unfamiliar subjects, general college requirements, and material which she thought was familiar but which she discovers is new (like Chaucer and his Apriile shoures). The net result is a year often more challenging in academic material than any prior to it. Related to this is the whole problem of choosing a major. I had expected the question "what?" in discussing the major with sophomores, but it was a surprise to find so fre-

Elizabeth Babbott leaves this summer to accept a three-year appointment as visiting lecturer in zoology at the University of Nigeria. She will be replaced by M. Gertrude McKee, member of the College's Chemistry Department since 1952.
quently the question "why?" For many students, I think the matter of major presents itself as a kind of threat. Interests may be very broad, resulting in a reluctance to narrow them at the expense of electives. Perhaps, too, on a deeper level, the decision of a major threatens the sense of omnipotence, or at least of unlimited choice, with which many students view the future. It is a hard lesson that each decision automatically closes some doors while it opens others, and thus the hesitancy to commit oneself to an area or discipline may be as much a desire to keep many paths open as it is an uncertainty about that one field.

But it is not a black or bleak year, despite its hurdles, and each autumn I rejoice in the energy, imagination, and good will of the successive sophomore classes. I am sure that each dean visualizes her job differently, but I think of the role of this office as twofold. In the first place, one acts as a kind of self-appointed Guardian of Alternatives. It is possible, obviously, to plan a program with a student which permits postponement of the final choice of major until more courses have been taken in the alternative fields, or to suggest ways to make up credits and still protect some of the freedom of choice regarding the use of a summer, or to urge that she wait just a little longer before she marry the boy she met last fall. This kind of endeavor, in fact, fills much of the work day.

The other role, perhaps, is to help catalyze activities which might meet some of the needs arising from the unsettling questions being asked. In the matter of developing an esprit in the class and thus a kind of larger identity, many solutions come from the class itself — sometimes in the most astonishing and unexpected forms. This year it is a dimly-lit coffee shop founded by the class of '65 in the basement of Plant House. The place has all one could hope for: blue checked table cloths, hot cider with cinnamon sticks, Ivy League troubadours strumming in the background, burlap smocks on the sophomore waitresses, low visibility, and, wonder of wonders, profits. Gallery '65 has thus served the class while it serves the campus.

Much less dramatic, but still enjoyable, are some other events that have been started with and for the class. A few years ago we inaugurated the Sophomore Banquet, for there was no class dinner in the second year. The Banquet now comes at the low point of the year, mid-January or February, timed in part to coincide with the arrival of the College rings. So along with candle light and roast beef, there is the excitement of seeing the new Connecticut signet rings and seeing (to use the words of one student) "... a whole class in heels."

There has also been a trend toward special speakers for the sophomore class. A few years ago we asked Mrs. Mildred McAfee Horton to come down and give us her
thoughts on college in general and sophomores in particular. She spoke as someone who has had both a family and a career, and who in addition has considerable understanding of students and college life from her Wellesley experiences. She spoke sensibly about waiting to marry until after college, about having a year in an independent job to learn the rudiments of financing, and about seeking the kind of long-term perspective that gives college its relevance. Since these were things I had been saying for some time, I thought it was a perfect kind of speech! But walking back with a student who was planning to transfer to Seattle to marry her Coast Guard officer, I learned the relativity of the individual student point of view. "What she said was true," my companion noted thoughtfully, "but it doesn't apply to Pete and me."

It was clear that another approach must be tried. So the next year we attempted to seed small discussion groups in the dormitories with various faculty. From this emerged a series known as Sophomore Seminar, and variations on this theme have dominated the last three years.

SOPHOMORE Seminar has taken several forms. It began as a monthly dinner and discussion meeting with a different faculty member invited to speak on any topic of his choosing. The subjects varied a good deal, ranging from Revolutions and Existentialism to Disarmament, Refugees, and the ecology of a Pacific Island. This year it has had more structure, and the speakers have come from off campus as well as on. The topic is China both old and new, and the lectures have touched on a wide variety of topics, from prehistory and the Peking Man to the Economics of Communist China. Our guests have come from Washington's Frear Gallery and Yale's Department of Far Eastern Studies as well as our own History Department. A new wrinkle in the arrangement this year has been in the area of background reading. Each speaker has sent us a recommended bibliography, and, hopefully, the girls who have dinner with the lecturer have had an opportunity to read those references. This has undoubtedly made the evening more enjoyable for both lecturer and student. In this way, too, the seminar ties in somewhat with the type of activity associated with Freshman Week the year before.

There are many variations to try in the coming years and always the pleasure of a new class to try them with. It is hard for me to believe that the present sophomores are well into the second semester and soon will go under Gertrude Noyes' wing as upperclassmen. Although the year has gone by rapidly for us all, I suspect it has been an unsettling time for some of the class. The word Sophomore itself suggests inherent contradictions, stemming as it does from _sophos_ (wise) and _moros_ (foolish); so perhaps does the year have its own ambivalences and tensions, its own ups and downs. I think, however, that most of the class feel they have gained a good deal during the year, both in academic matters and, in many ways more important, in self-understanding. And for many of them, the questions they have asked have pointed the way.
The Development of
Graduate Study

By KATHERINE FINNEY
Dean of Graduate Studies

In June of 1961 one woman and seven men marched across the platform of Palmer Auditorium to receive their Master's diploma. They were among the first to complete the degree requirements under the expanded program of graduate study at Connecticut College. The seven men were to become the first alumni of the College.

This past fall a total of thirty-six students, twenty-two men and fourteen women, were enrolled in the Master's program in eight departments. About one-half are residents of the area, engaging in part-time study. Among them are members of the research, management, and production divisions of Charles Pfizer Company and of the Electric Boat Division of General Dynamics Corporation as well as research workers in psychology and medicine at the U. S. Navy Department Submarine Base; others are mothers with small children, and one is a high school teacher.

An equal number of graduate students were drawn to New London by the Master's program itself. Several are in the two-year work-study program of the Psychology Department, which involves half-time study combined with "on-the-job" experience in either clinical research or applied experimental psychology. They work part-time at the Norwich or Connecticut Valley Hospital or in the Human Factors Section of Electric Boat. Full-time students have come to the campus to study English literature and botany.

Most of these graduate students have come directly from their undergraduate course. Bryn Mawr, Hollins, Trinity, St. Lawrence, Smith, Fairleigh Dickinson, and Yale are among the colleges where these recent graduates have completed their undergraduate work.

Two of our own alumnae are currently studying for the Master's degree here. Leda Treskunoff Hirsch '51, married and mother of one young daughter, is completing the requirements for a Master's degree in music theory this year. Andrea Thelin '59, who is employed in Medical Research at the Groton Sub-Base, began graduate work in zoology this past September and is continuing to make good progress toward the degree.

Although graduate work had been offered by the College every now and then since the 1930's, the graduate program really began in 1959, when the first courses for graduate students were offered by the Department of Chemistry in response to interest shown by Pfizer and the Electric Boat in the further training of their employees. Men made up the larger part of the enrollment in these courses, yet they could not be considered candidates for a degree. Although an occasional man had taken a course or two here before, the College had no power to award him a degree. Consequently, in June 1959 the Connecticut legislature authorized Connecticut College to grant
degrees to men, chartering Connecticut College for Men for this purpose. By vote of the Faculty, only graduate work is available to men at present.

At about the same time that the need for graduate courses in chemistry appeared, other circumstances directed College attention to the desirability of a graduate program. Considerable interest developed in the work-study program of the Psychology Department in cooperation with the Electric Boat Division and the State Department of Mental Health.

Members of the Faculty were increasingly recognizing an obligation and desire to help meet the shortage of teachers in the secondary schools. In addition to study for the degree of Master of Arts, the College, therefore, offers a program leading to the Master of Arts in Teaching, a program designed to prepare the graduate of a liberal arts college for teaching. The course of study includes certification requirements and courses which broaden and deepen knowledge of the teaching field. Teachers who are already certified may enrich their background in their teaching field and improve their professional competence through a course of study leading to the M.A.T. degree. The one woman upon whom a Master's degree was conferred this past June was one of the latter, a teacher in the Groton schools. Upon becoming a widow, she had returned to high school teaching and, desirous of enlarging her knowledge of the Classics, she enrolled in the M.A.T. program.

The M.A. program is designed to be completed in one year of full-time study. A thesis is usually required although a comprehensive examination may be substituted if the department wishes to do so. Reading knowledge of a foreign language must be demonstrated. The College requires that at least two of the four year courses must be graduate courses, sometimes individual study or thesis research, and two may be advanced undergraduate courses.

In addition to the Master's candidates, nine men and women college graduates in this area are taking a variety of courses at the College as "Special Students." They are not seeking a degree and are usually registered for only one course at a time. Some come out of sheer intellectual curiosity, several are seeking to qualify themselves for teaching in the secondary schools, and others are studying in fields specifically required by their present employment.

Special courses in mathematics have also been offered both this year and last to help prepare teachers in nearby schools for the revolution taking place in the high school mathematics curriculum. Sponsored by the National Science Foundation, these courses in modern algebra are attended by 25 men and women, many of whom are applying the credits earned here toward a graduate degree elsewhere.

While the College is interested in serving the people and enterprises of this community and in contributing toward better teaching at the secondary school level, its primary concern continues to lie in the under-
The CC Student
Some notes at random

"THE Club," a literary group consisting of one girl from each class and two faculty members, takes its name from the 18th Century group formed by Dr. Johnson in 1764. The group has sponsored readings by a number of poets including Richard Wilbur, John Berryman, Alan Ginsberg, Adrienne Rich, John Crowe Ransom, Muriel Rukeyser, and Daryl Hine.

During the Christmas holidays three students went to Puerto Rico to attend the First Annual Christmas Seminar on National and World Affairs. The theme of the Seminar: "Social Evolution in Emerging Areas." Later they shared their experiences with the student body in a panel discussion. The trip was sponsored by the student International Relations Club.

At last report about 50 CC students were regularly tutoring New London High School students. The program, started by the student Civil Rights Group, has generated considerable enthusiasm.

Two seniors have received coveted Woodrow Wilson Fellowships. The Fellowships, designed to encourage students to enter college teaching, provide tuition and fees for one year of graduate work.

There is a new Experimental Theater on campus. A branch of Wig and Candle, it aims to give informal productions of avant-garde plays.

Nine countries are represented by the College's eleven foreign students — Turkey, Sweden, Uruguay, Japan, Mexico, Belgium, Austria, Finland, France.

To end on a light note — Glamour magazine has selected a CC student as one of the Ten Best-Dressed Girls on Campus. She became a candidate at the urging of Conn-Cens editors, who admired her "sophisticated and brave fashion sense."

graduate liberal arts program. What of the effect of the graduate program upon the undergraduate college? Contact with graduate students who are more advanced in their studies and whose interest in their major field is already rather clearly crystallized spurs the undergraduate. Also she observes the more skillful laboratory techniques of the fellow student (graduate) who is earning his living as a chemist or zoologist; in economics, she learns much of how the business world thinks and operates as she joins in class discussion with graduate men who are studying economic theory along with their full-time jobs in industry. In English and history she works with fellow students having a deeper knowledge and experience of the field. In some cases courses designed for graduate students are available to the superior senior. As more and more freshmen enter college with advanced placement credit, there is the possibility of using the traditional four-year period to gain Master's training as well as the B.A. degree.

Work at the graduate level is available in 12 departments, or half of those in the College, according to the interest of the members of the department and the availability of instructional personnel, laboratory facilities, and library resources. We are restricting graduate study to areas in which we can be most effective and can maintain the high quality for which Connecticut College stands. No thought has been given to extension of graduate study beyond the Master's level. Nor are we trying to rival the universities in offering a wide assortment of courses in highly specialized fields. Rather we are trying to develop a basic and substantial one-year program of study to follow the undergraduate courses; for some students this is a terminal program and for others it is a step toward further advanced work.

President Shain has lent his support to graduate study in recognition of its potential contribution to the whole educational program of the College. We have high hopes that the graduate program is already serving the local area well and helping, in a small way, to meet the nationwide need for personnel with advanced training. We also believe that the Master's program at the same time complements and adds to our already strong undergraduate program.
I SHOULD like to preface my remarks about the arts at Connecticut College by apologizing for attempting, as a freshman President, such an important subject. I shall try some of my first impressions on you, but I hope you will not expect them to be profound interpretations of the state of our Fine Arts. Fine Arts Weekend is still several months away, for instance. Let me begin in a very general way.

The reason our subject this weekend is important, the whole rationale for the arts at this college or at any college, I take, is that as a community we should aspire to provide some form of beauty. Every community attempts or should attempt the Beautiful - as Plato would call it. We bring this human urge to college and would probably try to satisfy it here under the most forbidding circumstances. I hope our circumstances are not forbidding. This college is a beautiful place. We hear beautiful music in chapel, in recitals, in our concert series. We see beautiful pictures and statues and objects in the Lyman Allyn Museum and in exhibits of students and of our resident artists, William McCloy, Richard Lukosius, Marguerite Hanson, and Thomas Ingle. I wish we might go on adding object to object, opportunity to opportunity. I have been told, for example, that beneath the lawn just opposite Crozier-Williams the underground pipes are all laid for a fountain. I wish we had a fountain there with a fine statue associated with it — a great LaChaise nude - like that one in the garden of the Museum of Modern Art. Or a dancer to commemorate our fifteen years of the School of Dance.

Another generalization that I am prepared to venture about the fine arts here is the obvious one that the arts in college do not have a purely intellectual function. Let me put it this way: A study was made in 1960 among college students to discover the images students use to approach the world of careers. This is the sum of student stereotypes of the artist: (He is at the opposite end of the scale from the doctor and lawyer.)

"The artist's notable sensitivity to matters of aesthetic importance is associated with a variety of traits reflecting violent emotions and impulsive expression. For example, he is intuitive, rash, changeable, excitable, attention-demanding, and at the same time deep, interesting and colorful. His outstanding individualism and radicalism accompany a group of traits indicating irresponsibility and unwillingness to contribute to society in a disciplined way. The artist is uninterested in people and evidently unsuccess-
ful with them. His moods tend to be dark, depressed and pessimistic. The only reward he can expect from his work is a high sense of satisfaction. Neither wealth, nor status nor any marks of the rich, full life are associated with the artist.”

If you didn’t know I was describing a student’s image of an artist, you might very well imagine that this was the mirror image of the student herself in a heroic mood. Participation in the arts is one of the subtlest modes of emotional education in college. It is impossible to institutionalize this part of students’ education. Who would want to? It is also impossible to pass fine judgments upon it or give it grades. The student who hangs around the college theater when she should be writing her term paper is often, alas, on the wrong list in the Dean’s Office. But it is vulgar error, most of us believe, to say that devotion to learning is one thing and devotion to art quite another, and Connecticut College does not subscribe to this vulgar distinction. Our catalogue proves we do not.

BUT — I do not yet get the impression that we have a very “arty” college, either. For instance, we are patrons of a very prestigious school of dance in the summer time. Among modern dance enthusiasts Connecticut College is a summer mecca, and the pilgrims come from the far ends of North America and from Europe and the Far East. But in the winter time, if this year is typical, we have less dance than we might have.

We have a glorious large theater. I wish we also had a glorious small theater. College theater groups, in my experience, can be embarrassed by the proportions of a large, fully-equipped stage and auditorium. The elaborate Loeb Theater at Harvard languishes unused, I have been told, and the House theaters flourish like the small off-Broadway houses. Improvisation, experimentation, the arts of an intimate theater seem best suited to the dramatic projections that college students are capable of.

I wish we had a new music hall. Holmes Hall seriously penalizes musical education here.

The literary arts in the College are in a flourishing
condition (if too much is not expected of them). The writing is good on the College paper and the literary magazine. The Club is active. I miss the satirical talents that seem to blossom on some campuses.

I cannot judge yet, and perhaps never will feel competent to judge the local prosperity of the art of painting, drawing, modeling and sculpting. But we all may judge of the successes of one part of our Art Department in one very factual way, by these figures: seventy girls took the basic drawing course the first semester, 89 are taking it this semester. Twenty-four girls, this semester, are giving six hours weekly to oil painting classes, seventeen are studying figure drawing, fifteen are working in the print workshop. There are twenty-four senior majors going to Mr. McCloy's advanced seminar Monday and Wednesday evenings. In the Music Department, as in nearly all liberal arts colleges, numbers are much smaller. But more people are studying applied music, especially the piano and organ, than ever before in the history of the College.

There is a strong local ambition to add to the activities in the arts on our summer campus. We need to find additional patronage for the School of Dance and we hope this same patronage would help support additional music on the summer campus. The Dance is related to the theater as well.

Perhaps some day we might find the whole summer campus busy with these sister arts. I don't want to seem ambitious in an unseemly way, but it would please me enormously to find the means for building a music and fine arts building on the new part of the campus where the performing arts of music and dance and drama and the graphic arts could find a home worthy of them and make us all newly proud of the College as a teacher and a patron of the arts.
Above. A student explains her work in the Art Studio to an absorbed alumna.

Right. A student dancer.

Left. "Holmes Hall seriously penalizes musical education here." After visiting Holmes Hall, Alumnae Councilors begin the long walk back to the campus.
The Trustees’ Corner

By MARY Foulke Morrisson
Secretary of the Board

THE February meeting of the Board of Trustees was full and interesting. Those Trustees who could come on Wednesday had tea with the students and dinner with the faculty. Mrs. Shain’s luncheon for the Trustees on Thursday was very nice, and she somehow found a free room and big table so the Committee on Buildings and Grounds could not only eat but really work.

We welcomed a new Trustee, Mrs. Robert Anderson of Noank, a longtime friend of the College, active in Child Welfare and Arboretum work, whose husband is chief of the U. S. Judges of Connecticut. We passed a memorial minute for Elizabeth Wright, chairman of the Founding Committee of the College and for many years its Bursar.

President Shain reported that Plant and Blackstone are being remodeled and will be open this fall (Branford has been in use all along and its remodeling comes this summer). This brings our student body to its capacity enrollment of 1,267 residents, 38 in cooperative houses, and 40 day students.

We have made increases as planned in faculty salaries and employees’ wages, and we enlarged our medical insurance program. Since capacity enrollment brings in the maximum possible current income the inevitable increases in expenses will then have to be met by finding new sources of revenue.

MOBILITY continued from page 6

marriage, go to summer school and plan so that they can have both an early marriage and their degrees. A few married students live in apartments near the College; and a few are commuting from New Haven, Hartford, Middletown, and Providence. While such special programs require a good deal of advice and arrangement, the Registrar and the Deans are repaid by the knowledge that few students now are willing to forsake their degrees or to allow their personal plans to interfere with the quality of their study. A striking example is the senior who decided on college several years after her marriage and the birth of her three children, who has been commuting for four years from a distance of twenty miles, who is graduating Phi Beta Kappa and planning further study for teaching. She is bright and happy, unharried, and just has the energy, intelligence, and organization to accomplish a double portion with her life.

In conclusion, I should hazard the view that the colleges are now, more than ever before, at the center of the world situation. Political, religious, social issues are matters of concern and debate; students from other colleges near and far bring their points of view to the campus, while our own students go abroad as thoughtful and articulate ambassadors. No institution of campus life or of national life misses their keen appraisal and their constant attempts at reform. It is a privilege and a challenge to work with these alert young people, who will have, I am sure, so much to offer in generosity, intelligence, and sheer competence to their associates and to society a few years ahead.

The School of Dance and other summer activities under consideration will be housed and fed in the new dormitory complex.

The proposal, adopted in December, to allow gifted girls from high schools in the area to take courses at the College has been well received and 16 girls from 5 high schools are now taking one course in different freshman classes.

There were several faculty promotions: Mr. James Baird to full professor of English, Mr. William Dale, Mrs. Mackie Jarrell, the Misses Gertrude McKeon and Jane Torrey to associate professors in music, English, chemistry, and psychology.

In addition to the budget statements sent ahead to the Trustees, Miss Raborn this time sent a Capital Expenditures statement listing building projects and other capital outlays not listed in our current budgets. This statement was very helpful and I hope can be continued. This year’s budget has been balanced without drawing on our contingency reserve.

The Buildings and Grounds Committee under Mr. Sherman Knapp is working out a plan to handle the next most important needs of the College, more library space, a new Music and Arts building, and dining facilities for the students from the three old dormitories who used to eat in Thames Hall and are now scattered. Their suggestions will be gone over by the Committee of Review, which was set up last fall to consider any College problem, and especially to determine the order and timing of buildings called for by our five- to ten-year plan. They expect to bring recommendations to the May meeting.

The College has caught up with and assimilated the many changes of the last several years and is going steadily ahead.
1919
CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Enos B. Comstock (Julie Grandie Watrous), 176 Highwood Ave., Lebanon, N. H.

Reunion chairman Virginia Rose reports an encouraging response to date of those planning to return in June. She has had a busy winter as trustee of the Watford Public Library. With Winona Young and Madeleine Prentis she attended Alumnae Council weekend and found it very worthwhile. Mildred White spent a winter vacation in the New York area, and visited Dorothy Upton in the Yonkers hospital shortly before her death. Helen Connan Gries and her husband have moved to a retirement home in Peterburg, Va. Betty Hanson Corliss and her husband are enjoying "no time limits any more" in their retirement in West Palm Beach. Their summer home is in South Yarmouth, Mass. They stopped at College last fall and were impressed with the campus and a chance organ recital in the chapel. Retirement for me brings opportunities to share some of the literary and music programs of the very fine woman's club here and to expand a bit in church activities, including choir.

With the passing of Miss Wright in February, the Class of '19 has lost a vital bond with the first days on campus. Many of us will remember the carefully handwritten personal letters that welcomed us to the opening days on campus and her cheerful greeting whenever we returned to campus as alumnae. To Miss Wright, Miss Howe, and those other farseeing Wesleyan alumnae who would not let Connecticut be restricted in its campus as alumnae. To Miss Wright, Miss Howe, and those other farseeing Wesleyan alumnae who would not let Connecticut be restricted in its

1920
CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Daniel Pease (Emma Wippert), 593 Farmington Ave., Hartford, Conn.

The class of '20 is saddened to learn of the passing of Miss Wright in February, the Class of '19 has lost a vital bond with the first days on campus. Many of us will remember the carefully handwritten personal letters that welcomed us to the opening days on campus and her cheerful greeting whenever we returned to campus as alumnae. To Miss Wright, Miss Howe, and those other farseeing Wesleyan alumnae who would not let Connecticut be restricted in its campus as alumnae. To Miss Wright, Miss Howe, and those other farseeing Wesleyan alumnae who would not let Connecticut be restricted in its

1921

The day following his retirement at American Tel. and Tel., Gladys Beebe Miller's husband Fred became associated with International Tel., Paramus, N. J. Their daughter Eunice and family have moved from upper to lower New York state for better medical facilities for their son with an allergy.

1923
CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Rufus A. Wheeler (Olive Holcombe), 208 First St., Scotia, N. Y.

Mary shelf Timberman writes, "I'm very busy organizing my move in April to our new home in Old Lyme." Mikay Wilson McColloch wrote from Pompano Beach, Florida, that Mary Langenhofer Clark spent February with her. Mary's sister, Edith Breele "24, was there for a week. Mikay plans to go to Europe this summer. Claire Calton, who lives in Sarasota, Fla., Rheta Clark, head of the library department for the Conn. State Board of Education, gave an excellent talk on radio about school library services. Helen Henssgey Benton - former U. S. Senator and publisher of Encyclopedia Britannica - and her husband, former U. S. Senator William Benton - former U. S. Senator and publisher of Encyclopedia Britannica - and their son John, a senior at Yale, were in Russia this past summer as the first guests of the new "Institute of Soviet-American Relations. One of their hosts was Nikolai Pogodin, considerted by many to be Russia's finest playwright, who invited the Bentons to dinner at his dacha outside Moscow. His summer home is a large frame house which he built in 1935, and his Russian sister lives on a happy island with a garden on one side, trees and on the other. Mr. Pogodin has an Ampex recorder, "his pride and joy." Many of his records were taken off the air from the Voice of America. They had a tremendous and varied lunch with many toasts in both vodka and champagne. Later they visited the home of Mr. Pogodin's chauffeur. This house consisted of one large room, bare except for the inevitable, chairs, a bed and what looked like a sofa bed, a kitchen and a small wash room. It was a strange day visiting two Russians who lived in two different worlds in this land of equality." Mr. Pogodin died a few months after the Bentons visited him and they feel the U. S. has lost a newly-found friend. Mr. Pogodin spoke frankly of his formerly anti-American outlook and the changes in it brought about by his first visit to the U. S. only a few months before their talk.

1925
CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Edmund J. Bernard (Mary Auwood), Tres Palmas, 9, 508 So. Orange Ave., Scottsdale, Ariz.

Eleanor Hurriman Kohl and her husband Edwin are living in San Francisco between Russian Hill and Pacific Heights with the Golden Gate Bridge only a mile away. They enjoy driving, top down, along the Pacific shore which Route 1 hugs, eating lunches at numerous picnic spots within the sound of the booming breakers. Eleanor says, "We chose this city for retirement . . . both agreeing that it is one of the loveliest. We were most fortunate in finding a furnished apartment in one of the fascinating old Victorian homes whose owner is now living in Calcutta. We have the ground floor, boasting colored glass in the upper part of the front bay window, and a view of the Bay from the bedroom. It also has a well rounded library of about a thousand volumes, many beautifully bound. Have been here over a year and hope we'll never have to leave." Margaret Meredith Littlefield: "Our son Peter, a lieutenant jg in the Navy, is stationed in San Diego, so I flew out to see him for four days last December. Although we just love our new home, in February we went to Mexico. I very nearly didn't make it because of an attack of the grippe. We started with four days in New Orleans, then on to Mexico City. Other ports of call included Guerneuca, Tuxco, Acapulco and Puerta Vallarta before returning to Mexico City and home. Peter joined us in Mexico for 2½ weeks. Our married daughtm
ter with 5-year-old twins lives not far
away at Hyde Park near Poughkeepsie. Our
location in Norwalk is superb, on a river
and a pond. In March Winifred Smith
Farmsore was in Chicago visiting one of
her Army sons stationed there. The other
Army son is now in Vietnam. One is a
major and one a captain. Her daughter
married a civilian and at present is living
in Saint Cloud, Florida. The last several
years Kay's father has been remodeling that
20-year-old house in which she lives and creating
a new garden for it; she is also restoring a
140-year-old house she owns and bringing
its old garden back to life. She continues
to enjoy collecting old books on gardening, herb gardening, and traveling
in the U. S. and abroad. Last summer
Margery Field Wench, her husband, and
daughter visited Win.

1926

CORRESPONDENT: Katherine L. Colgrove,
38 Crescent St., Waterbury, Conn.

Barbara Brooks Birky represented the class
at the Alumnae Council meeting held
on campus. She and her husband left
in March for a flying trip around the world.
Bubs saw Dorothy Brooks Cobb on route
to that fascinating country in South Wales. Kathy Brown
is rejoicing over the arrival of her
first grandchild, Gregory Lawrence Steinere,
who was born to her daughter Carol re-
cently. Kay's father died at the age of 91
a few months before his great-grandson
was born. Her son Philip is teaching in
Bethel High School and living at home.

Ruth Wright Knapp Wiedenbor starved
a Caribbean cruise in February, visiting St.
Thomas, Barbados, Jamaica and Haiti. She
is living in University Park, Md. with her
two daughters and several grandchildren
nearby.

1927

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. L. B. Getchell
(Constance Noble), 6 The Fairway, Upper
Montclair, N. J.

While Bob Tracy Coogan did the column
for the spring issue, your correspondent
was away on an 8000-mile trip
through the West and Southwest. In Albu-
quereque, N. M. Dorothy (Red) Clark
weaves for a hobby — all sorts of things
from belts and leashes to yardage for
curtains and clothing. "A few months
ago," Red said, "my mother decided
to move down here." Last year Kitty Sembrada
Coute was living in a trailer with a cat.

Fred is on the instructional staff of
the Blue Ridge Mts. Her Patty Kay, a
student at the Embassy Prep, is active in the arts,

speare, an enthusiasm started in Prof.
Wells' class. Late Penny Stephenson is on
the board of directors of the Ridgewood,
N. J. YWCA and serves on the altar guild of
her church. In May she and Don traveled
to Japan, China, and Thailand, India,
Turkey, and Greece. Mary Storer Brookes/nsaw Lois quite often this year, the
last time right after Mary's visit to her
daughter and two grandchildren in Wash-
ington, D. C.

Betty Cade Simon and Walt moved into
a new white cottage with pink shutters;
pink dogwood and white lilies grace the
lawn. These "honeymooners" have just
celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary.
"And," said Betty, "I still don't have gray
hair. One son has two daughters and
the other has two daughters. Betty is treasures
for the AAUW. Two daughters graduated
from CC. Nancy is corresponding secretary
for the CC Club here and Nabs Vernon
is her "co" on the board. Nubs says, "We're
a generation apart but our hearts belong to
CC." Edna Line Barnes has five grand-
children. The eldest is a talented pianist
like Edna.

On May 7 all Jersey alumnae convened
in West Orange to honor President
and Mrs. Charles Shain and their daughter
reception. Twelve 27's were among the
dinner guests. On May 11 Mr. Robert Coblatta
came down from College to speak at a
Prospective Students' tea. The day marked
the start of my second year as president of
the CC Club of Essex County.

1928

CORRESPONDENT: Leila Stewart, 517 Adams
St., SE, Huntsville, Ala.

MARRIED: Sarah Currier, only daughter
of Debbie Lippincott Currier, to Bruno
Alessio Gambone, on Jan. 26 in Italy.
Debbie was on hand for the ceremony.
The young couple will live in Florence, Italy,
and the home of the bridgekeeper, who
is an artist.

Dorothy Bayley Morse's original Christ-
mas card designed by herself and her
sister among many scenes they sketched
on their European trip last year. Hilda Van Horn
Rickenbaug had another trip to New York
this past February, but not showing dogs

She and Rick were on their way to the
Bahamas, San Juan and home again by
way of New Orleans for a winter vacation.
Daughter Ann is in her second year in
Dartmouth with daughter Kathleen. Her hus-
band, Andrew S. Kelsey, is second secretary
at the Embassy. Estelle Harmon Purcell
and Fred are pleased that both of their married
children now live in Virginia, making it
possible to see them and the grandchildren
often. Fred was ill for several months last
year. A visit from Debbie Lippincott
Carrier and Karla Henrikson last fall
was a great treat for Lita. Karla does
work in the hospital gift shop in Clear-
water Beach, Fla. in her spare time. Re-
cently I have been taking bridge lessons.
After thirty some years it is a work-out
for me but I am enjoying it.

1929

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Alason D. Murch
(Grace Houston), 720 Luckmanna Ave.,
Glenade, 22, Missouri.

At a holiday family dinner, the Mandells
(Norma Kennedy) announced the engage-
ment of their daughter Carolyn, CC '62 to
Lt. Carl Lyman Master Jr., an executive
officer in the U. S. Navy in the Pacific. The wedding will be this year,
depending on Navy orders. When Jane
Kenney Smith is not traveling with her
husband, she indulges in her pet project, the
"Jones Home" for children from broken
homes. This past year she handled
the Home's 75th anniversary. Catharine
(Kip) Ranney Perry and Nancy Joyce
Ranney are sisters-in-law. Lipton's labors
spent 2½ weeks in Japan visiting re-
spective sons who work there. Kip is now
in the real estate business in Middlebury,
Vt. Betty Williams Morton and her hus-
band operate a successful real estate busi-
ness in Connecticut. They were expecting
their son home on leave from England at
Christmas. Pat Early Edwards and her hus-
band had a wonderful trip to the Orient
last year. Ever feeling capable, they
were able to fly into Cambodia to visit the
fabulous ruins in Angkor. They aren't do-
ing anything this summer but getting
acquainted with their 17 grandchildren,
one of which is now married and living in
Hawaii.

A cherished dream of the late Ann
Heilpern Randall is being realized through
the Randall Randall Arts Committee of Har-
ford, Conn., which supports living artists
in all areas of the arts "who have not
already achieved commercial or financial
success but whose works meet accepted
standards of excellence" and which
develops "better rapport between the artist
and the public, thereby making both more
creative."

Ann Heilpern Malone's life is filled with
school activities. She made a trip to the Cape
Breton Island last summer. Roddy
Holmes Smith, representing our class
president, Peg Bourquemot, attended the
fifteenth anniversary celebration in St. Shain.
Roddy's daughter Ellen is getting her
Master's degree in Education at Boston.
Roddy and Jean Hamlets Dudley had a re-
union when the latter got her son Hans
settled at the Coast Guard Academy, where
Admiral Harvey Hamlet, Jean's father, had
been commanding officer. Since Roddy is
a National Flower Show judge, she frequently sees Pat Hines Myers and Benv Kane Mirr. Betty saw her plant show, who are avid Gardeners. She now is a Natioud Flower Show judge, who frequently sees Pat Hines Myers and Benv Kane "tutsical," who are avid Gardeners.

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30-60 feet of water allows you to distinguish any object on the bottom." Both sons arrived to spend Christmas vacation with them. Geoff is a "pioneer" in a new college in St. Petersburg, Florida Fischberg College, where teaching English in Bergenfield, N. J. High School and working toward his Master's at Columbia in the summer.

With her husband on a business trip around the world, Marion Agee Kirk was setting out in her VW on a trip East which would include a stop at the Uniw of Virginia, where young John is in graduate school, a visit with her folks in Stow, and a stop at RPI to pick up Jim who would be returning home with her for spring vacation.

1934

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. T. J. Gorham (Alice Taylor), 28 Boulevard, Glen Rock, N. J.

Marion Bogart Holzman's husband George is Northport Inspector for the Coast Guard and travels all the Great Lakes area, which extends to Denver. She travelled with him until last November when she had an operation on a detached retina. She expects to start travelling again this month. The Holtzman's are neighbors of Jane Petrequin Hackenburg, who is teaching full time at Hathaway Brown in Shaker Heights. Jane has two daughters at Cornell. At a local Alumni meeting, Budge saw Jane Vogt Wilkinson and heard that Marge Privatz Hirshfield has recently moved to the Cleveland area. In June she saw Carey Bauer Brenna as a wedding in Virginia and spent the night with Jane Trace Spragg. Jane's daughter has graduated from Smith and has a fellowship holding at Harvard; her son is a sophomore at Weslayan. The Spraggs live in Rochester, N. Y., where Jane's husband is Graduate Dean at the university. Budge's next stop was St. Louis, Mich., where she missed seeing Lucy Austin Cutler.

We may not have a correspondent but we have a roving reporter. I'm currently frantically supervising projects for a Science Fair at the school where I teach chemistry and biology.

1935

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. John B. Forrest (Betty Lou Boxel), 198 Larchmont Ave., Larchmont, N. Y.

Mrs. H. Neal Karr (Dorothy Boomer), 50 Lafayette Place, Greenwich, Conn.

Martha Hickam Fink and Rudy have moved to Ocean Springs, Miss. He is back in the real estate business which sounds busy on the Gulf Coast. They bought a house themselves and Martha did the furnishing necessary for renting. She's working in a thrift shop, active in a welfare committee, and concocting at a Health Club (having given up smoking). One son, Albert, is at Indiana Univ. and Rudy Jr. is somewhere on a destroyer attached to the Atlantic Fleet. She is busy and happy, but still has moments of longing for Mobile. After 25 years, Vera Warnbase Spooner and family moved from Ann Arbor to a suburb of Cleveland. Vera is still busy with the LWV but the Rocky River League, the "Kondor" is anchored only five minutes from home and the house is right on the lake. The family had a trip to Europe with 14 days and they visited seven countries!

Skippy Wall McLeod and Jack had a trip to the Islands to recover from a busy summer. Son Scotty was graduated from Wesleyan in June, married the next day to a lovely Drusilla Lee. A few days later son Hugh was graduated from Harvard Business School and the whole family flew to Kansas City for his wedding. The first couple left their honeymoon to get to the KC wedding and then returned to Harvard, where Scotty started on his Master's. Skippy is delighted to have young Heather still home, though she does go to Northfield to school, and is hopping to make it to CC. Ruth Worthington Henderson and Jim took advantage of two conferences on the West Coast and combined their summer vacations and pleasure into an 8500-mile, seven-weeks trip to Canada, western and eastern parks. In addition they had a week in the wilds of Ontario later in the summer and successfully brought to a close a fund raising for the new buildings needed at Deerfield School (Jim is headmaster). Minnesota. Ruth is still working on Art courses and does publicity for the CC group of Twin Cities alumnae. Helen Pine enjoys reading about classics.

Mary Staley Daniels and Bob and family are busy — children in different sections of the country at home and college. They went to New Jersey to Hop and Hazel Dewey Holden's son's wedding. saw the Karrs and seem to be running a taxi business between Dayton and various eastern spots.

Marge Wolfe Gagnon is aiming at a nice class gift from us but needs help in the form of cash if we are going to have a fun reunion and a good-sized gift. Their son John is taking a year away from Brown, will do his military service and then go back to finish. Petey Boomer Karr and Neal are house hunting in Greenwich, Conn., and we're getting ready for a Science Fair at the school where I teach chemistry and biology.

1937

CORRESPONDENT: Dorothy E. Baldwin, 50 Lafayette Place, Greenwich, Conn.

Margaret McConnell Edwards is now the state chairman of the Episcopal Society for Cultural and Racial Unity. Her husband is police commissioner for Detroit. Their oldest son Andy and his wife are teaching in West Cameroon as part of the Peace Corps. Virginia Peterson Sarlei is still teaching and taking courses. Her oldest daughter, Dorothy, is working in Hartford and her youngest, Lydia, is at school at Northfield. Katherine Kitchner Grubb is busy as vice president of Children's House and a director of the Women's Auxiliary Board for the local hospital. Her husband, vice president and a trustee of one bank and vice president and director of another. Her daughter Barbara is a sophomore at Connecticut, while Elizabeth is a sophomore at William Hall. Both Kay and her husband enjoy bridge as a hobby, playing often with Phebee Pratt Lumb and her husband. Dorothy Lyon has just returned to her teaching at the Univ. of Tennessee after taking a quarter off to recover from a back operation. Last week Norman Bloom Heuserman, Elizabeth Dixon Vogt, and your correspondent attended a dinner and reception given by the Essex County chapter of the alumnae for Connecticut's new president, Charles E. Shain. Helen O'Brien Holstead's husband wrote that Helen is seriously ill.

It is with sadness that I report the sudden death of Dorothy Daly West in January. We extend our sympathies to her family.

1938

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. William B. Dillin (M. C. Jenks), 755 Great Plain Ave., Needham 92, Mass.

Mary Cappella Stiles has moved from Colorado to New York, where her husband Roy is superintendent of the New York School for the Deaf. Their older son is a freshman at Wesleyan. Jane Hutchinson Castlfield's oldest boy, John, entered the Army at the beginning of the year. Jane is living in her 2nd year at the Boulder-Richfield school board. In February, the engagement of Poofie Earl Brittain's daughter to a Dartmouth senior was announced. Barbara is a student at Conn. College.

1939

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. F. Eugene Diehl (Janet Jones), 67 Jordan St., Skaneateles, N. Y.

MARRIED: Betty Bishop to M. W. Catto, BORN: one grandchild to Virginia Talley Catto.

Priscilla Pasco is in partnership with her brother in West Hartford in the gift business, "good design by craftsmen of today." Priscilla was most impressed with her job as finance chairman of the Alumnae Association because of the challenge of old acquaintances, and the meeting of new friends. Catherine Ake Bronson is V.P. of the Akron CC Club and planned to attend the Alumnae Council meeting at College Mar. 1, 2nd. In February and March, she and her husband, a manufacturer's representative of gears and castings, hope that one of their three teen-age daughters will some day go to Connecticut. Ruth Brodhead Heinze and family (5 sons) moved east in January from St. Louis to Wilton, Conn. Her husband is divisional Merchandise Mgr. of Best & Co. The oldest son, Ted, is a junior at Cornell; the youngest is at last year for the school. Their best memories are the seven summers that were spent at Crystal Lake in northern Michigan. Betty Bishop Catto, wife of the resort owner of Waban, lives in Oscoda, Mich. Virginia Talley McCurry, B.S. Ed., N. H. from Maryland in November 1916. Her husband is a wildlife biologist in River Basin studies for the U.S. Fish & Wildlife Service. He received his Ph.D. in zoology at the University of Michigan. John G. McCallie's wife attended the Kentucky Ornithology Society's annual meeting, went on to
Memphis and then to Meridian, Miss. to visit their daughter, married, and since located in Pensacola.

Caroline Neei Headley is living in Dhahran, Saudi Arabia. Her husband is with the Arabian American Oil Co. Caroline's English Lit major at CC comes in handy as she fills in as librarian of the Arabian Affairs (Research) Library while the regular librarian is away on a three-month leave. Every year the Headleys have a 2-6 week vacation to visit around and they are able to get away every other year to visit for about 3 months. Janet Mood Faller from Racine, Wis. reports, "My husband went around the world (Bisce, Hydraulics & Machinery, Inc.) and accompanied him as laundress, letter and report writer. Countries: (by cities) London, Liege, Brussels, Paris, Frankfurt, Zurich, Genoa, Rome, Athens, Cairo, Bombay, Calcutta, Bangkok, Hong Kong, Tokyo, Manila, Sydney, Melbourne, Fiji Islands, San Francisco and home. It's really quite unbelievable to me even now."

"Pokey" Madley Porter spent eight weeks in 1961 visiting Japan, Taiwan, Hong Kong, and last October visited Spain and Portugal. Her husband is a self-employed attorney in Wilmington, Del.

Maryhelen Slingerland Barberi, her husband Marty is a Director of Physical Education & Health, Hamden Public Schools), five children, mother, and brother had a real family get-together in Colorado Springs in August 1961. Some of them took a horseback trip through the Wyiong Teton National Forest. "On horseback they crossed the Continental Divide four times." Slingy writes that Shirley Read Baldwin's son was married last summer and her daughter Kate is studying at Johns Hopkins. Slingy does some substitute kindergarten teaching and claims that Miss Wood's course in Recreational Leadership has been CC's greatest single contribution to her in her life today. Helen Gardiner Heitz recently attended an Episcopal Church Conference for laymen. Yours truly, Jan Jones Diehl, 3625 Adams Rd., Rochester, Mich. has a daughter, Diana Joyce Johnson St. Jane's son was married in October and he is now a student at Washington University. The New York Times, Chief of a naval section. Louise says, "The intellectual background that puts them in a class of their own is truly the most exciting experience hearing sounds I had long forgotten." Cornelia Johnson Fisher is in Scarsdale. Her husband Andrew, an assistant general manager of The New York Times, is serving as a trustee of Russell Sage College, in which Katharine Blunt many years ago had a great interest.

They have three teen-agers.

Louise Radford Denegre is currently in Brussels, Belgium, where her husband is Chief of a naval section. Louise says, "The Americans who enjoy living in Europe are the ones who have the educational, intellectual background that puts them in a position to enjoy, understand (this is the hardest), and appreciate the European ways of life and culture. In this background I am most grateful to Connecticut College."

Alice Reed Boorse has a daughter, Diana Neale, the class of '66 at CC. Alice, whose husband Bill is a banker, teaches crafts to homebound crippled children. She
also does antique stencilling of fabric, walls, and wallpaper for an interior decorator, decorating with antiques only. Roxann Schwartz Atlachs, living in Highland Park, has three boys 18-9, and left college without taking first semester exams in senior year. She attended Lake Forest College and completed B.A. requirements in 1959. She helps high school and college students in source theme work as she has acquired a sizeable reference library.

My own activities include several duplicating jobs a week. In January I attended the largest individual game in the world in Boston. As my partners I had ninety-nine strangers from many sections of the country, including Canada. The only common denominator was the playing card, as I noted people from the three races and from many professions, including the clergy.

1944

Correspondent: Mrs. Neil D. Josephson (Elise Abrahams), 83 Forest St., New Britain, Conn.

Mrs. Orin C. Witter (Marion Kane), 7 Leyard Road, West Hartford 7, Conn.

Chris Ferguson Salmon was divorced last April and is living in a suburban part of Reno, Nev., which she and her five children are enjoying. Her second daughter, Sally, was born in July 1961. Mary Lewis Wang has moved to Tiltonville, Penn., where her husband is manager of Aerospace Research at the Arnold Engineering Development Center. Her daughter Penny is in second grade and sons Tim and Randy in kindergarten and nursery school. "Engulfed" in PTA work, Mary visits in Madison, Conn., every summer. Working for her teacher's certificate at Bowling Green University is Ellie Houston Overlin, who wishes she'd taken a few education courses at Connecticut. Her eldest, Diane, is preparing to apply for college.

From Denmark writes Libby Travis Solberg. Her family are spending August in Copenhagen in August and have been enchanted ever since. We live in a monstrous 83-year-old house on the water — European style with unbelievable lovely carved and gold-leafed ceilings. We trip when water does not stand at the bottom of the house. Only Central Pacific refrigerators.
Beach Fantasy

THE moontides tugged the waters back;
The waters tugged the whales,
While unaware, thus unconcerned,
The children filled their pails.

The beach was wider than before
And smooth beneath bare feet;
In tightened sea the whales were cramped
They lashed their fins and beat

The waters into flying foam
While sea gave muffled cry;
The moontides let their tight hold slip,
The whales again dashed high.

The moontides let the water go;
The waters freed the whales:
The children moved to higher beach
To fill their red tin pails.

— RUBY ZAGOREN SILVERSTEIN '43

REUNION

19, 20, 21, 38
19, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61

Classes not having official reunions are warmly invited to return with the Class of 1911

ALUMNAE COLLEGE

June 13 and 14

ALUMNAE COLLEGE
BACKGROUND
READING

*Editors of Fortune, The Exploding Metropolis, Anchor, $.95 (paperback)
Jane Jacobs, The Death and Life of Great American Cities, Random House, 1961, $5.95
Paul and Percival Goodman, Communitas, Vintage, $1.25, (paperback)

*required reading
Please ask your publisher to send a copy of your book to the Sykes Alumnae Center, Connecticut College, for review in the Alumnae News. The books will then be given to Palmer Library.

**ALUMNAE AUTHORS**

**ALUMS HERE AND THERE**

A CC alumna is making history in New Mexico. Priscilla Cole Duncan is the only woman to have and use a first-class radio engineers license in the state. Also she was elected president of the Grant County Pilots Association, the first woman to hold this post.

As an owner-pilot-specialist in the Civil Air Patrol, she flies search missions for missing aircraft, and in addition writes a column on flying news for the local CAP publication and broadcasts a woman's program over her husband's radio station, KSIL, in Silver City.

Priscilla became an engineer and took up flying because of the radio station's demands. "A shortage of engineers made it necessary for Jim and me to study engineering and we passed three Federal Communications Commission exams to obtain our first-class engineers license." That was in 1953.

Then Priscilla and Jim began broadcasting football games in Colorado, Oklahoma, Texas, and California. They found that driving was taking up too much time and decided to buy a plane. "I wish I could say I had always wanted to fly, but had been terrified of planes and flying all my life. Jim insisted I learn to fly to overcome my fear. I didn't think this idea would work, but it did." Now Priscilla has a commercial pilot license with a total of 340 flying hours to her credit. Last year she won the annual trophy in a spot landing contest and has won other trophies as well.

Not that her flying time has been entirely carefree. She has had two engine failures, "more than enough for a lifetime." "Still," she writes, "our greatest pleasure is to take a week off for a flying trip." And they have — to Mexico, Oregon, and San Francisco.

**REMEMBER WHEN . . .**

Do you remember when Hillyer Hall housed all of the physical education activities? . . . when famished, red-tagged young ladies waited impatiently for their white-tagged peers to finish the first meal shift at Thames? . . . when that oh-so-pleasant retreat, the Infirmary, was oh-so-far-away on 147 Mohegan Avenue? . . . and when some "Sophomore Snipers" removed the doorknob from the Fanning Hall Lecture Room during Mascot Hunt season, leaving poor Dr. Cobble-dick and his sociology class imprisoned inside? These and many more memories of Connecticut College's past will be woven into a booklet on the history of the College buildings to be published this summer and made available this fall. It is hoped that this booklet will be not only an accurate account of the College's physical growth, but also a delightful reminder of your years at Connecticut. Do begin that process of recall soon so that what your mind and eyes cannot imagine, our booklet will supply at a limited cost.

This is a student enterprise. Details will follow. — Ed.
Duxbury shop, branch of a Boston men’s store. Her three children are Carol 12, Sally 9, and John 7. Maria Dencku Rominsky and Dominique and their two small children moved to Washington, D.C., as he found it a good spot for his small electronics firm, Corsic Inc. Maria still makes monthly trips to NYC where her little Interior Design Shop is well run by a wonderful secretary. Ed and Gerry Davis Thistle and their moved from Albany back to Philadelphia around Thanksgiving. Gerry is still getting settled but is planning to take some art classes in the fall. Bobbie Jones Wagner, president of the Children’s League of Fullerton, Calif, was pictured for the local paper accepting a check from the Lion’s Club for the building fund of the League’s multipurpose center.

From Victor Sinner Poole comes, “I have a rapidly aging husband, four boys, one girl, one dog and lots of mice in my cellar. I too am rapidly aging but have reached that stage in life when anyone under 30, however chic or exotic, doesn’t have real beauty because the face just isn’t ‘lived in.’ I had myself very busy making peanut butter sandwiches most of the time and working on the usual Noble civic concerns, but particularly for the Waynflete School in Portland of which I am a trustee by virtue of having all my children there, I’m sure. I find myself skiing every weekend all winter which sounds much gayer than reality finds it. Our ski palace is an unplumbed, uninsulated, unheated lumber camp, vintage 1870, and when I am not sleighing around in the local river at 50 below with water buckets, I am skiing around a large mountain trying to find my children to feed them said peanut butter sandwiches. Summers are spent taking my children to boats, sailing lessons, races and more races. Spring and fall I devote to wondering how I, who was the despair of the physical education department, ever got into such an athletic pattern of life. Jo Sneider is now a good leader at home as at college, has a new old house, four children, and makes peanut butter sandwiches as well as I do.”

1950

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Frank L. Adams (Norma Netri), 40 Corte Toluca, Kentfield, Calif.

Mr. Ross S. Shade (Mary Clark), 53 Beach Drive, San Rafael, Calif.

MARRIED: Nancy Benussi to Nicholas DeRosa on July 28, ’62 in New York; Barbara Harvey to Charles Bradford Butler on July 29 in Greenwich, Conn.

BORN: to John and Ann Dygert Brady a fourth child, second son, Cliff, in May 31.

BORN: to Dan and on Feb. 9 in Greenwich, Conn. Mrs. Ros’s S. Shade (Mary Clark), 53 Beach Drive, San Rafael, Calif.

BORN: to Edward and Beatrice Tisdall on July 28, ’62 in New York; Nancy Bemiss Beach Drive, San Rafael, Calif.

BORN: to Nicholas John Porter, on Nov. 9, Conn.

BORN: to Howard and Florence Porter Loomis a fourth son, John Porter, on Nov. 3.

1952

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. George M. Covert (Norma Netri), 49 Blueberry Lane, Avon, Ct.

BORN: to Howard and Florence Porter Loomis a fourth son, John Porter, on Nov. 3.

BORN: to Howard and Florence Porter Loomis a fourth son, John Porter, on Nov. 3.

1954

CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. William S. Burke (Betty Sager), 1700 Miguel, Coronado, Calif.

Mrs. Raymond E. Engle (Claire Wallach), Peninsulen Road, Quaker Hill, Conn.

BORN: to John and Alla Dygert Brady a fourth child, second son, Cliff, in May
they are building in Middlebury will be completed.

The class extends its sympathy to Ann Heagney Weiner, who lost her father on Nov. 4.

1955

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Charles S. Simonds (Cassandra Goss), 12 Hawthorne St., Cambridge, Mass.

BORN: to Daniel and Anne Talbot Grath a third child, Daniel Edward, on May 20, '62; to Herb and Cathy Myers Barber a third child, second son, Geoffrey Weldon, on Aug. 31; to Virgil and Beth Cookbook a second child, first daughter, Anney Elizabeth, on Dec. 5; to Hall and Donna Burdon Jessen a third child, - daughter, Susan, on Jan. 28; to Dick and Nevia Byrlye Doyle a first child, Richard James Jr., on Feb. 11; to George and Gretchen Heidel Gregory a second son, Stephen Penfield, on Feb. 18.

Francie Stewart's husband, Tip Baldwin, loves his work in the Trust Dept. of the Penn Nat'l back office. He has two small fry, Tipper 5 and Susan 2½. Fran nie is on the Board of the Jr. League in Fairfield and a member of her church Altar Guild. Jan Pershun Peterson and Norm spent lots of time skiing this winter and managed to make a trip to Florida during the spring. The Petersons and daughter Karen 2 are living in Duxbury, Mass. Jackie Queenan Westmarch, her hus band Bill and their two children, Andrew 2½ and Anne Elizabeth 1½, recently moved to Glastonbury because of Bill's new job at Pratt & Whitney. Wesley Goodwin, Judy Pennyhauser's husband, is also at Pratt & Whitney. The Goodwins, who just bought a house in Glastonbury, have three children: Robb, Jeff, and Kar en. Anne Talbot Grath's husband Dan is now in business for himself promoting his own inventions. Base of operations is the Grath's cellar. Their children are Daniel 1, Hooker 2½ and Barbara 4. Nevia Byrlye Doyle and her baby son Jim left in March to join Necia's husband Dick for a two-year stay in Japan, land of cherry blossoms, chop sticks, and raw fish. Lois Basset, husband, Stanley Fons, finishes his residency in radiology at the Hartford Hospital in July and goes into practice immediately following this event. Charlie and Betsy Butler Brown have bought a house in West Hartford. They have spent a good deal of time painting, pruning and planting. Charlie is with the new business department of the Conn. Bank and Trust in Hartford and Betsy is a part-time secretary at Renbrook School.

1957

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Robert A. Johnson (Judith Crouch), 83 Hilltop Road, Mystic, Conn. Dorothy A. Dederick, 1095 North Farms Road, Wallingford, Conn.

BORN: to Frank and Joan Baumgarten Farnam a son, David James, on Nov. 4, '61; to Jose and Ann Chambless Lacombe a son, John, on May 1, '62; to John and Libby Keich Seaton a daughter, Catherine, on Aug. 7; to Harte and Ann Henry Grow a son, Andrew Cooper, on Aug. 14; to Jim and Rachel Adams Lloyd a second daughter, Erica Marion, on Sept. 26; to Austin and Caco Myers BailIon a son, Peter Myers on Oct. 16; to Kim and Sandi MacNeil Smith a fourth child, Blake, on Oct. 24; to Harry and Janet Hugief a daughter, Jennifer, on Nov. 12; to Maurice and Helen Marvell Henkels a daughter, Catherine, on Nov. 22; to Bob and Wendy Allen Wheeler a second son, Andrew Allen, on Nov. 26; to William and Flo Bauche Atten a son, Timothy Michael, on Nov. 27; to John and Joan Goodson Ruhl a daughter, Susan, on Dec. 13; to Harris and Betty Hahn O'Byeg a daughter, Kathleen, on Jan. 22; to Dick and Nancy Stevens Pardy a son, Reidard, on Feb. 21; to Frederic and Barbara Garlock Hinkley a daughter, Elizabeth Diane, on Feb. 27.

Bill and Sue Fitch Price are living in an early Victorian house which they have been remodeling in Brattleboro, Vt., where Bill is practicing law. They have two children: Chandler 2 and Benjamin 10 mos. Sue works for the Mather Regan company in the New York Academy fascinating. The 24 boys living in their dorm are baby-sitters for their two sons: Billy 4 and Timmy 2. Son John keeps Ann Chambless Lacombe busy. Husband Dick is an instructor in English, having finished his graduate work at Yale. Jim and Betsy Butler Brown have three children: Robbie, Jeff, and Kar en. Their children are Daniel 1, Hooker 2½ and Barbara 4. Nevia Byrlye Doyle and her baby son Jim left in March to join Necia's husband Dick for a two-year stay in Japan, land of cherry blossoms, chop sticks, and raw fish. Lois Basset, husband, Stanley Fons, finishes his residency in radiology at the Hartford Hospital in July and goes into practice immediately following this event. Charlie and Betsy Butler Brown have bought a house in West Hartford. They have spent a good deal of time painting, pruning and planting. Charlie is with the new business department of the Conn. Bank and Trust in Hartford and Betsy is a part-time secretary at Renbrook School.

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Thanksgiving and Christmas and enjoyed seeing Judy Hart, Daisy Hahnebach, Bill Montgomery, Morde and Barbara King Bloom, Scott and Monica Hyde Peyton, John and Kim Reynolds, and Irene Pantages. Hart and Ann Henry Crow have bought a home in the Rosemont. Pat Hart will be a resident in radiology at the Univ. of Pennsylvania. Nancy Keith LeFever and Sue Kreim Greens were at CC for Alumnae Council weekend, Nancy representing the class and Sue representing CC's Alumnae Club on Long Island. Chuck and Diana Witherpoon Mann had a "reunion" at their home in February. Enjoying the day with them were Judy Peck Krupp, Sabra Grant Kennington and her two sons, Sherm and Pat Detey Grumman Soil, and her Co-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Edson Beckwith (Jane Houseman), 175 West 93rd St., New York 25, N. Y.

Nancy W. Oaks Jr. (Carolyn Keefe), 1022 Jones Court, Redwood City, Calif.

Mrs. Nathan W. Oaks Jr. (Carolyn Keefe), 1022 Jones Court, Redwood City, Calif.

MARRIED: Cordelia (Corky) Dalgibner to Peter Benedict on Dec. 22 in Chicago; Susan Jonas to Ernest Emerling on Dec. 1; Marna Lehrberger to Donald Biederman on Dec. 22 in New York; Minny Matthews to Bruce Munro Lt. jg. on Jan. 5 in Maryland.

BORN: to Adrian and Susan Brink Batach a second child, first daughter, Hollie Ann, on Christmas day; to Joanne and Stephen Marshall a second daughter, Kimberly Anne, on Dec. 4; to John and Mary Ellen Hoffman a son, Gregory, on Feb. 12; to Noel and Carole Garcia Frick a daughter, Linda Gail, on Christmas day; to Larry and Lynn Johnston Scott a daughter, Evelyn Mary, on Jan. 17; to Jerry and Shelley SchxBDubert Cornish a daughter, Karen, on Nov. 19.

Shelley Schildkrout Cook and family live in Philadelphia, where Jerry is a lawyer, having become sworn into the Bar before the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania on his daughter's day of birth. "Reports have it that he was only semi-conscious during the entire ceremony." Chuck and Lucy Allen Separk and Jerry and Conde Spaulding Sears took a trip to Acadia National Park last year. While there they ran into Ed and Olga Santos Garick and their two children. The Garicks are in London where Ed is doing psychological research at the Jackson Lab. Peggy Goodman Hacker lives in West Newton, Mass., where she is teaching sixth grade. Her husband, Charles, is in getting his Ed.D. in Administration in Guidance and Counseling at Harvard. Also in the Cambridge atmosphere is Eddie Jones Huntington, who works at the Harvard Placement Office while her husband Don finishes at Harvard Business School. Bill and Anne Casavan Ellis said goodbye to the Navy last year and moved to Somsbury, Conn., where Bill works as a project engineer for an explosives producing firm. Howie and Heidi Angelina Smith have returned from California and live in Gales Ferry, Conn. Howie is an instructor at the sub school. Nancy Krulwich Sobol lives in NYC, her husband Sandy is a script writer for CBS-TV, Carolynn Frederick, who lives in New London, is in her third year of teaching at Waterford High School — six classes of Spanish a day. Last summer she took a 7-week camping trip of the U. S. with Marilyn Hinkes '60, climaxing their trip with a climb up the Grand Tetons (13,765 feet). Marie Pennington at the hairdressers in NYC a few weeks ago were Ginger Reid, Barbie Quinn, and Phyllis Ehrhardt. Ginger shares an apartment with Suzie Warner, who is currently on a two-month trip around the world, and Dale Woodruff. Phyllis, who works for Life Magazine, had just returned from a skiing trip in Canada with Franka Biederman. At England is teaching American Literature at Manchester High School in Connecticut. She is still taking law courses as well. Ann, who spent last summer studying in Sweden reports that she and, Day Rosenau and Phil are both grammar school teachers in Plympton, Mass. The Rosenau's have a daughter, Rachel. Phil plans to work for the government as soon as he receives his Ph.D. Martie and Vern Lamberg recently stooled in the Middle East. Martie's husband Karl was on an expedition with the British School of Archaeology; they worked on a site just outside the walled Old City of Jerusalem. The group hopes to uncover the wall of David, one of the seven walls built around Jerusalem (each one built after the destruction of the previous one by invasion, this one about 1000 B.C.). The von Lambers are now living in Philadelphia, where Karl is finishing his course work at Penn and working as a Research Associate at the Pennsylvania Museum. Martie says their son 1 1/2 is beginning to read — preferably with each page torn out and examined individually.

Corky Dalgibner Benedict was born 1 1/2 months ago. Susan Jonas Emerling's bridesmaids and three weeks later Sue did the honors for Corky. Corky and Pete are both finishing their M.A.'s in Anthropology in June at the Univ. of Chicago. Then they are off for Turkey for the next two years. They were selected as part of a 40 member group to work with the Oriental Institute Prehistoric Project in South Central Turkey for one year. Since the Turkish government will not allow archeological artifacts to leave the country, they remain at the Univ. of Istanbul where Corky and Pete were appointed to stay in order to process the materials. Pete was also appointed to the faculty there and will lead a seminar. After this fascinating sojourn, they plan to go back to Chicago so that Phil can work on his Ph.D. While Al and Nancy live in Bermuda, they met Sally Kellogg Goodrich and her husband who were there for the same reason. The Silvens now live in Glen Cove just before Christmas. Sue Briink Bit/ash

Sue Brinn Batach had moved into a new home in Glen Cove just before Christmas. Olga Lebowitz had a unique Christmas vacation — in Paris. She is still teaching French to the 7th through 10th grades at Spence School in New York, while sending most of her free weeks in Cambridge, Mass. This summer she is returning to Middlesbrough to work in the theater there. Olga wrote of our Parisian classmates. Elliot Adams is now modelling for Don's successor, Yves Saint-Laurent. Margot Rowell, who spent her Christmas in Rome with her parents, is studying now for a doctorate in Archaeology. She helped write a book on Maxim's Restaurant. This year, Martie Lehman's widow, Mama von Lambergs, has returned to the U.S. after a fascinating trip to Europe and now, comes home to New York to spend Christmas with her children.
advisor to local school boards throughout the USA and as a deviser of methods and techniques of teaching about the UN in our social studies curricula. She is spending much time at the US Mission to the UN and at the UN itself and has the opportunity of meeting top educators. Anne Warner is working and often helps at the Mt. Sinai Mission Hospital which is in Southern Rhodesia near the border of Mozambique. The mission is located in a valley on top of a small mountain and is surrounded on three sides by the borders of a tropical rain forest, which is famous for its mahogany trees and its variety of butterflies. She has yet to meet any lions or elephants — only raucous blue monkeys. The hospital has a bed capacity of 87 but their patients usually run closer to 200. The medical staff includes five missionaries (2 doctors and 3 nurses) and an African orderly. They are assisted by 35 student orderlies who attend their three-year course for orderlies, and four student doctors. The hospital also provides training for students in the fields of chemistry, library science and Linda is getting her M.A. in Journalism. Chauncy and Linda are now at the Univ. of Oregon where he is working on his Ph.D. in political science and they expect to be in Texas until they get out in November. Last September they took a trip through Europe and visited Nancy Ratnap, Bunny Bertelsen and Andy Berns in San Francisco. Barbara also reports that Jeannette Smith Sowden and her husband Don live now in Bev May, Pa., and spent some time in Europe last October. Helen Janneyfield is living in Marseille, France, and going to school. Patricia (Trich) Stieglitz, after teaching elementary French at the University of Hartford for a year, is presently at Yale working for her M.A. in French literature. She recently visited June Kindley Blockman and her husband Paul, who live in the married students' apartments at the Yale Med School. Paul is in his third year there.

1961

CORRESPONDENT: Lois Walplington, King's Drive, Old Westbury, N. Y.

MARRIED: Sue Rogers to Robert Costello in October; Margarette Zublinder to Stirling H. Thomas on Feb. 2 in New Castle, Pa.; Carole Janowski to Peter Gottschalk on Dec. 28.

BORN: to Bill and Penny Saunders Peatma a son, William Burling Jr., on Dec. 12; to Robert and Edith Darling Adams a daughter, Diane Darling, on Jan. 4; to Arnold and Linda Seltzer Lieber a daughter, Allison, on Jan. 19; to Fred and Bob- sley Fling Colia a daughter, Eva Sambi, on Jan. 25; to Chuck and Beth Earle Hadacko a son, Charles Edward, on Sept. 9; to Peter and Carole Janowska Gottschalk a son, Peter Christopher, on Oct. 13, '61.

J. visited Bobsley and Eva Sambi recently since they live just ten minutes away in a lovely home in Roslyn Estates. Also in my immediate vicinity is Deborah Noble Burbridge, who with husband Roger has settled in Huntington Station, L. I. She is teaching Spanish and French in Huntington, the same school district that I am in. Ann (Tweedy) Reed recently joined Ann Decker in her apartment in New York. Tweedy is a Benton and Bowles as assistant to the purchasing agent. Robert and Sue Rogers Costello are living in New York. Bill Peatman, Penny Saunders' husband, will receive his Master's in chemistry from NYU in June. Meanwhile Peter was accepted at the Yale School of Architecture, so they find themselves temporarily separated for four days a week while Peter studies in New Haven. This summer they will move to New Haven for a stay of two and a half years. They keep busy riding, sailing, painting, and theater-going. Margaret Scott Black is busy with the Mansfield Fine Arts Guild where she teaches a 10-week course in art history and appreciation, helps hang gallery shows, and was chairman of an art fair last September — a huge success. Last spring in April and May, Scotty and Joel were in Europe where they bought a car and had a grand time touring. In March they went to Central America for two weeks to see the Maya ruins.

September not only brought Beth Earle Hadacko's son but also Chuck's "qualification" in submarines. Presently stationed in Key West, Fla., they look forward to being civilians by June. Now settled in Killeen, Texas, Barbara and Peter Bratton are in Texas to their liking except for the 115° heat of last July. Jim is a lieutenant in the Army and they expect to be in Texas until he gets out in November. Last September they crossed the border and visited Nancy Ratnap, Bunny Bertelsen and Andy Berns in San Francisco. Barbara also reports that Jeannette Smith Sowden and her husband Don live now in Bev May, Pa., and spent some time in Europe last October. Helen Janneyfield is living in Marseille, France, and going to school. Patricia (Trich) Stieglitz, after teaching elementary French at the University of Hartford for a year, is presently at Yale working for her M.A. in French literature. She recently visited June Kindley Blockman and her husband Paul, who live in the married students' apartments at the Yale Med School. Paul is in his third year there.

1962

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Judith B. Karr, 35 Upland Road, Cambridge 40, Mass.

Mrs. Jerome Karler (Joan Dickinson), 318 W. Jefferson St., Media, Penna.

MARRIED: Nancy Blake to Robert A. Paul on July 7; Ann Davidson to Jim Howard on Nov. 24 in Warren, Penna.; Katherine Elthibom to Frank W. Hall in November; Eliue Gottlieb to Lt. Stuart Kazin on July 8; Emily Haugeto to Lt. Joseph Talbert USN on Dec. 29 in Michigan; Carolyn Phillips to Lt. Paul L. Brown (USNA '58) on Sept. 15 in Barnstable, Mass.; Pamela Poppie to Carl Bennett Good on Aug. 25; Margaret Riley to James Marshack on Dec. 22 in Summit, N. J.; Sue Strickland to Lt. Richard Roark USM in September; Barbara Stone to Peter Aschheim on Dec. 23 in Brookton, Mass.

BORN: to Jack and Glo Houmeissen Patterson a daughter; to Jack and Martha Macy Goby a second child, John Stark Jr., on Oct. 5; to Bill and Susan Miller Burke a daughter, Sharon Dianne; to Susan Scaletta on Nov. 29 a second child, Stacy Ann, on Jan. 17, '62.

Irene Alexander is studying at NYU. Judy Bassett's, at Columbia getting education credits so she can teach French, is student teaching this semester at Peter Stuyvesant High School and loves it. Nancy Blake Paul spent her last two years at Kent State Univ. in Ohio. She graduated in June and is teaching in the Barrington School system at third grade level. Irene Bogdanski is living in Irvington, N. J. and is in the Math Research Dept. at Bell Laboratories.判断她的第二年，Lawn Study Plan, she is at NYU part time. Lou- sie Brickley is with U. S. Golf Assoc. Barbara Buirr is working in the news room of one of Miami Beach's local TV stations. She feels that she and Carl Bennett are getting much in touch with her interest in government. Betsy Carter is free lance writing in New York. She is currently working under Cleveland Amory and other feature profiles of American celebrities for the forthcoming "Celebrity Register." Ann Davidson Howard and husband are in Lubbock, Texas. Kathy Elthibom Waite and her husband live in Hartford, Conn., where Kathy is
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Theodora Wiesner, Director

working for Conn. General Life Insurance Co. Joyce Finger is working towards her MAT in French at Harvard. Margie Flocks Masinger is working for Random House publishers, in New York. Ellen Gottlieb Kazin is living in Arlington Hts., Ill., where Stu is in the Army and she is doing social work at a state mental hospital. Betty Grossman is an editorial assistant in the medical text book division of Little Brown Publishing Co. in Boston. Sally Gunn transferred to Northwestern in 1960. After graduation in June, Sally went to Europe and is now teaching second grade in Wilmette, Ill. Emily Haugen Talboys and husband are in Virginia Beach while Joe has two years of shore duty. Connie Kaufman stopped in New York on her way to Holland for Christmas. Lee Knowlton is living in New York where she loves her work in investment research at Chase Manhattan Bank. Debbie Konibau is in New York working with WBC Press Relations. Betty Lange is working for a radio and television station in Hartford, Conn. as director of the Guest Relations Dept. Jane Levene lives with Debbie Konibau in New York and is with CBS. Luda Lovell is working at the Frick Museum in New York. Martha Marx Gooby and family (husband, two children, dog and cat) are living in Greenwich, Conn. Martha has been going to the Univ. of Bridgeport and hopes to graduate some time in 1963. Carol McKeehinie is teaching school in New Canaan, Conn. Susan Miller Burke, husband and daughter are in Darmstadt, Germany, where Bill has a teaching position in the dependents’ school for the U. S. Army. Ann Morris is teaching third grade in New London and is a house fellow at Vinal Cottage. She loves both her occupations. Carolyn Phillips Brown is teaching fifth grade at the Great Neck School in Waterford, Conn. Pamela Poppe Good was working in the fashion publicity department of Bonwit Teller in New York but she and husband just moved to Charlotte, N. C. Margaret Risley Marshack and husband are living in Santa Monica, Calif. Pamela Rosenfeld, graduated in June from Washington Univ. in St. Louis, is now working on the editorial staff of the Webster Publishing Co. in St. Louis. Barbara Stone Ascheim is living in Boston and teaching second grade. Sue Strickland Roark will receive her BS in nursing from Cornell in June. She and her husband will leave New York for Kansas then. Julie Thayer is working in Paris for J. Walter Thompson Co. Ellie Thompson spent her junior year at Reid Hall in Paris and her senior year at Boston Univ. She is now working in Philadelphia for the French Program of School Affiliation Services of the American Friends Service Committee. Carol Williams is studying Astronomy at Yale. Kathy Wong is teaching art at several schools in New Jersey and studying at NYU.
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