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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.
ONLY 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.

TODAY 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 or 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 respectively 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 per se 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, alumnæ 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
WHATSOEVER HAPPENED  
TO WAR-BABY JANE?

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO WAR-BABY JANE?

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 their 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 Yale,
a West Point cadet, or a scholar at U.C.L.A. and they apply to both men and women. It is, however, by the degree of applicability of these qualities and by the appearance of special or peculiar traits that the college students of various eras can be differentiated. In this context, then, what distinguishes the students of the Sixties?

P R I M A R I L Y, 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.

T H I S same impetus to get out in the world and do something has also occasioned changes in the college curriculum and pattern itself. The emphasis today is on affording a student opportunities to prepare for a career or a role in society by taking courses that have some practical application to that future life. Students generally have more flexibility in the duration and content of their college years. 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.

T H E upshot of this deluge of demands and commitments is something that was called Oblomovism in old Russia and which Connecticut's Dean Johnson has called the "umbrelline 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-weighy 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.
A Typical Freshman’s Year: Dream and Reality

By ALICE E. JOHNSON
Dean of Freshmen

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

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 April 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 McKean, member of the College's Chemistry Department since 1932.
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.

*Graduate students (left to right) are; Leda Treskunoff Hirsch '51, candidate for M.A. in music this June; Rita B. Eadie, candidate for M.A. in zoology this June; Ronald M. Blauvelt, studying for M.A. in psychology in work-study program; Robert L. Cavanagh, candidate for M.A. in chemistry this June.

W HILE 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 Connecticut editors, who admired her "sophisticated and brave fashion sense."

graduated 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 it 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 ALUMNAE COUNCIL this year (March 1-3) was better than ever. Not only did Alumnae Councilors learn a great deal about their alma mater and their jobs as heads of Clubs and Classes, but they were refreshed and stimulated by a weekend of exposure to the fine arts. Professors and students in the Art and Music Departments gave informal demonstrations; councilors watched a class in modern dance, saw student plays, and heard a talk on the literary arts by the student editor-in-chief of Insight, the campus literary magazine. On Friday evening councilors were privileged to hear — many for the first time — the College's new president, Charles E. Shain. We print here the major portion of his talk.

By CHARLES E. SHAIN

seek 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 venturé 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, Middle-town, 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, unharrassed, 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.
In Memoriam

DOROTHY DAILY WALTER '37

DOROTHY WILDE CRAWFORD '41

ANN OWEN DINES '46

1919

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Enos B. Comstock (Julia City Warner), 176 Highwood Ave., Leominster, N. J.

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 Watertown Public Library. With Winona Young and Marion Vibert 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 Cannon Grant and her husband have moved to a retirement home in Peterburg, Va. Betty Hannon Corbett 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 to see a woman's college when their alma mater closed its doors to women. CC owes a debt of eternal gratitude.

The class of '20 is saddened to learn of "Miff" Howard's death. She was a strange day at the Hartford Times, in passing of her husband, Fred became associated with American Tel. and Tel. Gladys Beebe Milford and her husband have become a member of Phi Beta Kappa. Kay Hubbell Hall and Al Horrax Schell also exhorted. They hope to hear from as many as possible as soon as they have been here. They especially want photos, clippings, and news of families for the 1920 Snapshop. The Halls have been very quiet. The family of grandchildren for two months, a wonderful visit from the Coopers who will return in 6 weeks to California. Feta Reiche attended a conference in NYC and went to White Plains for a weekend. Winona Young reports that bulbs are sprouting in her garden. Son Bob is still busy organizing our move into their new home in Admore, Pa. "Dave" is busily working on the class slate for the next 5 years, after which the Coopers will take over for a 6-week jaunt to California. "Miff" Howard exulted in the Yonkers hospital, also the Automat. She was a wonderful job that welcomed them back.

1920

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Daniel Pease (Emma Wiipert), 593 Farmington Ave., Hartford 5, Conn.

The class of '20 is saddened to learn of Miss Elizabeth Wright's passing. We all knew and admired her.

"Miff" Howard is exhorting all members to keep their eyes fixed on June and reunion. She visited Connecticut twice in February: once on a Sports Day to which Mount Holyoke was invited and once on Alumnae Council weekend. She thinks that we should all return to admire our beautiful campus and see the interesting job done by the architects in blending the contemporary architecture with the collegiate Gothic of our day. She will retire in June after 36 years as chairman of the physical education department at Mount Holyoke.

Of her the Hartford Times writes, "During her years at Mount Holyoke physical education has been completely revised. . . . The Navy's Waves adopted a tennis dress gym costume she helped design. . . . She is a founder of the Connecticut Valley Board of Women Officials and a member of Phi Beta Kappa." Kay Hubbell Hall and Al Horrax Schell also exhort. They hope to hear from as many as possible as soon as they have been here. They especially want photos, clippings, and news of families for the 1920 Snapshop. The Halls have been very quiet. The family of grandchildren for two months, a wonder-ful visit from the Coopers who will take over for a 6-week jaunt to California. "Miff" Howard exulted in the Yonkers hospital, also the Automat. She was a wonderful job that welcomed them back.

1921

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Ruth Bassett (Ruth McCollom), 8 Lupine Rd., Danvers, Mass.

The following evening, February 17, the class of '20 held a very fine women's club here and to expand a bit in church activities, including choir.

With the passing of Miss Elizabeth 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 their cheerful greeting whenever we returned to campus as alumnas. To Miss Wright, Miss Howe, and those other bartering Wesleyan alumnae who would not let Connecticut be without a woman's college, when their alma mater closed its doors to women, CC owes a debt of eternal gratitude.

1923

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Rufus A. Wheeler (Meredith Littlefield), 208 First St., Scotia, N. Y.

Mary Burch Timberman writes, "I'm very busy organizing our move in April to our new home in Old Lyme." Mikay Wilson McCollom writes from Ponta Beach, Florida, that "Mary Langenhacker's brother's house has been February in February. Mikay plans to go to Europe this summer. Claire Colvin visited Florida in February and went to White Plains for a week. Miss Elizabeth Wright's passing. We all knew and admired her.

1925

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

Eleanor Hurstman 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 lunch at the Automatic restaurants. They have been living here for four years. We are 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 2000 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 Guernevach, Tizco, Acaapulco and Puerta Vallarta before returning to Mexico City and home. Peter joined us in Mexico for 2½ weeks. Our married daugh-

1925
ter with 5½-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
Paismore was in Chicago visiting one of
her Army sons stationed there. The other
Army son, who was in Vietnam, 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 Fetter died at the age of 91
in a 100-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 bring-
ing its old garden back to life. She con-
tinues to enjoy collecting old books, bot-
ing, gardening, and traveling in the U. S. and abroad. Last summer
Margery Field Winch, 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
field. She and her husband left in
Murch for a flying trip around the world.
Babs saw Dorothy Brooks Cobb on route
to the vacuum in South Vietnam. Katie
Brierson is rejoicing over the arrival of her
first granddaughter, Gregory Lawrence Steiner,
who was born to her daughter Carol re-
cently. Kay Fetter 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 Preston Wink Wiederhold took 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. Gatchell
(Constance Noble), 6 The Fairway,
Upper Montclair, N. J.

While Bob Tracy Congan did the column
for the spring issue, your correspondent
was away on an 8000-mile tour of the world.
In Albu-
querque, N. M. Dorothy (Red) Clark and
Roberta Clark weave 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 Kimmie Braune got a job
in a trailer with a cat. Now, several kittens later, Kitty has sold her trailer and bought a house on the other
half of a double lot owned by Red. Esther
Van DeBuske is on the Home-
maker Service board of Elizabeth, N. J.
Esther also serves on the homeboard as
secretary to the Ladies Aid division. Ruth
Peacock Macutty's daughter was recently
married to a Coast Guard boy. When Ruth
was busy with wedding plans, Esther took
Ruth's daughter on a tour of the CC
campus. Both were impressed by its
magnificent expanse.

Isabel Grinnell Simons maintains two
homes, one in Mystic, the other on Staten
Island. In Mystic, Izy still sings in the
choir. She's still vitally interested in Shakes-
peare, an enthusiasm started in Prof.
Wells' class. Lucy Handy 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
taveled to Japan, China and Thailand,
India, Turkey, and Greece. Mary Storer
Brooks saw Lois quite often this year, the
last time right after Mary's visit to her
daughter and two grandchildren in Wash-
ington. Last year Roddy was away in the
West Indies, but this year he is rejoicing over the
arrival of his first granddaughter, Gregory
Lawrence Steiner, who was born to his
daughter Carol recently. Kay Fetter died at the age of 91
in a 100-year-old house in which she lives, creating
a new garden for it; she is also restoring
a 140-year-old house she owns, bringing
its old garden back to life. She continues to enjoy collecting old books, bot-timg, gardening, and traveling in the U. S. and abroad. Last summer
Margery Field Winch, her husband, and
daughter visited Win.

1928
CORRESPONDENT: Leila Stewart, 517 Ad-
ams St., SE, Huntsville, Ala.

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

Dorothy Bayley Morse's original Christ-
mas card design was a familiar one with her and herself
among many scenes the couple enjoy on their
European trip last year. Hilda Van Horn Riekenbuck 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 future husband, Andrew S. Kelsey, second secretary
at the Embassy. Estelle Harmony Pardee and
Fred are pleased that both of their married
children now live in Virginia, making it
easier to see them when they visit Washington
often. Fred was ill for several months last
year. A visit from Debbie Lippincott
Currier and Karla Heinrich Harrison last fall
was a great treat for List. 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. Alanson D. Murch
(Grace Houston), 720 Luckystone Ave.,
Glenadele 22, Missouri.

At a holiday family dinner, the Mandells
(Normah Kennedy) announced the engage-
ment of their daughter Carolyn, CC '62 to
Lt. Carl Lyman Master Jr., an executive
officer since 1936 in the Navy, stationed in the
Pacific. The wedding will be this year,
depending on Navy orders. When Jack
Kennedy 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, the "Courageous" of
San Francisco Bay, and spent three weeks in Japan visiting
several groups who were there. Kip is now in
the real estate business in Middlebury, Vt. Betty Williams Morton and her
husband operate a successful real estate busi-
ness in Connecticut. They are expecting
their son home on leave from England at
Christmas. Pat Early Edwards and her
husband had a wonderful trip to the Orient
last year, feeling especially lucky that they
were able to fly into Cambodia to visit the
fabulous ruins in Angkor. They aren't do-
ing anything this summer but getting
married with their 17 grandchildren, one
of which is now married and living in
Hawaii.

A cherished dream of the late Ann
Heinrich Malone is being realized through
the Ann Randall Arts Committee of Hart-
ford, Conn., which supports living artists
in all areas of the arts "who have not as yet
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.

Phyllis Heintz 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 Burroughs Kobl, attended
thecap's graduation at the Connecticut College.
Roddy's daughter Ellen is getting her
Master's degree in Education at Boston.
Roddy and Jean Hamlet Dudley had a re-
union when the latter got her son Harry
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 Bernard Kane. Michel Bervin attended the Alumnae Council at College, where she saw Fran Wells Young. Fran's daughter Barbara has just accepted the position of a member of March Art. Betty Stewart Tarrin was there with not a gray hair in her head. Betty has a daughter in a midwestern college and a son in high school. When Bibbo Riley Whitten got to New York, the first of Betty Stewart Tarrin, Bibbo, Speedie Greer and Helen Reynolds Smyth is the order of the day. Elizabeth (Zeko) Speirs and Mary Slayton Solander, although not living in the state, are growing interest in science, correspond with Jan. She also keeps in touch with Carolyn Terry Baker and Pat Hine Myers. Pat and Jan's youngest are in school together at Waterbury. Jan's eldest is at Case Institute in Cleveland, the next at Dartmouth and the third, Anne, a freshman at Connecticut.

Kath Peasley's daughter Betty is at Mac- murray College, Jacksonville, Ill. Will Long's daughter Susie will graduate in June from Cornell's New York School of Nursing with a B.S. and an R.N. Susie was married last September to a Harvard medical student. Wilson Link Stewarts son John and his wife Nancy are real Washingtonians, having lived there now three years. John is Senator Humphrey's legislative aide. His wife, a hereditary representative Richard Bolling of Missouri in the research involved in writing a book. The Stewart's daughter Anne, with two friends, made a trip to the Seattle World's Fair. For the love of a Volkswagen and an Apache Scout camping trailer, the girls kept a log, took pictures and made sketches. They traveled 14,270 miles through 20 states, and 3 Canadian provinces on a shoestring budget. An account of their adventure was recently published in both Camping Guide and The Foreign Car Guide magazines.

Anne is now teaching art in the Bridge- water Union District of New Jersey, near enough to visit Winnie's sister and mother. From Alaska, Margaret Anderson Haf- meister sends an urgent invitation for all of us to participate in the annual Silver Salmon Derby occurring the middle two weeks of August. Margaret's husband takes an active part in the Small Boat Harbor organization sponsoring this event. Marjorie (Smudge) Cove in Kansas City is again area chairman for the Development Drive. From St. Louis eleven girls went to connect this academic year, four as freshmen.

The CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Herbert C. School (Dorothy Cutchie), 2730 Picardy Pl., Charlotte, N. C.

Mrs. Arthur G. Lange (Rosemary Brewer), Somerville Rd., R. R. #1, Box 361, Basking Ridge, N. J.

Jane Haines Bill's son Sandy is in Ger- many after graduating "outstanding" from OCS at Fort Benning. It was on leave at the time of his parent's latest move, so they saw their new home-base in Glacier National Park, Mont. Through Jane's hus- band's career in the Park Service, the Bills have covered the western states pretty thoroughly. "Hoping the Madlacks (Betty Hendrickson) will be out when decent weather comes again," writes Jane. "They have missed a single phone call we lived.

Toot Holley Spangler took son John on a trip to the Pacific Northwest and Cali- fornia in August and went to Mexico with her parents in the fall. The whole Spangler family, including 6 month-old old grand- son, enjoys a Christmas reunion. Tommy Lus- ton Dallimore's husband Maurice can be seen occasionally on nation-wide TV. Mary More Harrell is a hard-working Area Chair- man for the national Red Cross drive. Jane More Watson and Karl are off on an- other skiing vacation in the Alps. Judy Standlee McKenzie's older daughter Anne and her lawyer husband have a baby boy, Judy's first grandson. Anne Eileen Buckle and I are almost neighbors now that she is living in Somerville, N. J., the Buckleys' fourth move in three years. While in Elin- ra, N. Y., their previous home, Anne used to Jerry Smith Cook at a Reading Group to which both belonged. Jerry teaches French at girls private school and vacationed this winter with friends in the Bahama's, where she fished, swam, and snorkeled. Evelyn Watt Roberts and her husband stopped to see Cable Steele Batchelder and family in Lancaster, Pa., while on a tour of the Air Force country. The Robertses welcomed St. Thomas and San Juan in October. Evie's daughter Bar- bara is a senior at Bucknell and son Bill a freshman at the Univ. of Pittsburgh. Had- lunch in N. Y. last summer with Yvonne Carrington who still works part-time in the archives of the Tulane Unl. library.

Dolly Swanson Vanorn flew to Rhode Island in January to see her 89-year-old mother, who has since recovered from a serious illness. After a month there, Dolly writes, "I spent a weekend with my brother-in-law in NYC, then went on to Homestead, Fla., near Miami, where my stepson who is a Fire Captain and my step-parents, especially were delighted to be with my two grandchildren by proxy, ages 5 and 7, both very bright and lovely girls. She reminds us that her husband Curtis, in marriage in 47, has been married before, is "the good looking lad whose picture graced my bureau in Blackstone." The Vanorns are hunting a larger house near their present location in West Orange, N. J., where Dolly does a lot of golf and expects to start a lot of golf and expects to start a new career as a volunteer in a Long Beach hospital. Her work will be with children and appeals to her deeply as she has none of her own. The Langes (Rosemary Brewer) had dinner with Connie Gunn Jones and Dick when they went to VHC last August and enjoyed an overnight visit from Dot Clute School in January.

The class extends its sympathy to both Dottie and Connie whose mothers died in recent months and to Peggy Marwin for the death of her husband Eric in December.

1932

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. James G. Masland (Susan Comfort), 371 Lancaster Ave., Havertown, Penna. Atp. 3B

Gerrie Butler is fostering her flower show distinctions this year in favor of head- ing the Volunteer Hostesses for the Ger- many Historical Society House Tour in May. She sees Ray Tyler Carroll and Liz Ewing Knecht from time to time. Janes November to May, Evie Emms Beets and her husband Wyllys operate Squaw Peak Inn, a small resort near Scottsdale, Ariz. and live in their air-conditioned Arizona home in the rest of the year. Wyllys saw Angel McDowall the Burgess this winter. The Bettses hope to have a month in the East during 1963. Judy Kaukolz Morley has two grandsons and a granddaughter. Judy's sons lives nearby in Saginaw and works for Morley Bros.; the others work in Chicago. At time of writing the Morleys were awaiting arrival of their new motor- sailor from Holland for cruising on the North American Lightning Races this summer. They enjoy skiing at the Otsego Ski Club in winter and their Higgins Lake cottage in summer. Sophie Litzky Gold's daughter Ellen is a junior at CC, concentrating on art and on dramatics with Billy Hadlwood, one of her favorite teachers. Husband Leon celebrated his 25th year with the Research Institute of America, where he is Director Editor of the Federal Tax Dept. Sophie considers a return to volunteer social work but in the meantime finds crewel work and rug hook- ing absorbing. Helen McKernon teaches 7 and 8 year olds in Farmington, Conn. and spends summers at the Post-O- Call Gift House in Harwich Port, Mass. Peggy Wynn Slatter is an officer in the local AAUW. Son Bob graduated from MIT, received a Master's from the Univ. of Penna., and has a "fabulous" job in D.C. with the Space Administration. He is currently working on his Ph.D. Son John is a junior in high school, also looking toward a science career. When time per- mits, Peg enjoys art, theater, and antiquing.
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 Prach- tey, and 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 Agnew Kirk was setting out in her VW on a trip East which would include a stop at the Univ. of Virginia, where young John is in graduate school, a visit with her folks in Cleveland, and a stop at RPI to pick up Jim who would be returning home with her for spring vacation.

1934

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

Marion Bogart Hoffman’s husband George is Northern 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 Holtzmann’s are neighbors of Jane Petruchin Hackenburg, who is teaching full time at Hathaway Brown in Shaker Heights. Jane has two daughters at Cornell. A copy of her report now. At a local Alumia meeting, Budge saw Jane Vogt Wilkenson and heard that Marge Pruetz Hirshfield has recently moved to the Cleveland area. In June she saw Carey Bauer Brezina at a wedding in Virginia and spent the night with Jane Trice Spragg. Jane’s daughter has graduated from Smith and has a fellowship at Harvard; her son is a sophomore at Wesleyan in November. 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 reporter. I’m frenzatically 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. Neil Karr (Dorothea Booemer), 50 Lafayette Place, Greenwich, Conn.

Martha Hickman 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 on a welfare committee, and cotonting 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 Wahrbaiz 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 Donald. 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 hoping to go on to CC. Ruth Worthington Henderson and Jim took advantage of two conferences on the West Coast and combined their summer business and pleasure into an 8500-mile, seven-weeks trip to six cities, Canada and western 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 Deekins College (Jim is headmaster). In Mississippi, Ruth is still working on Art courses and does publicity for the CC. The group of Twin Cities alumnae, Helen Fine enjoys reading about classmates.

Mary VA郎il 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 Boomeer Karr and Neil are house hunting in Greenwich, Conn., and we’re getting ready for a summer vacation.

1937

CORRESPONDENT: Dorothy E. Baldwin, 109 CoRR. RESPONDENT:Dorothy E. Baldwin, 109

Margaret McConnell Edwards is now the state chairman of the Episcopal Diocesan Society for Cultural and Racial Unity. Her husband is police commissioner for Detroit. Her oldest son Andy and his wife are teaching in West Cameroon as part of the Peace Corps. Virginia Petersen Garrib is busy as a 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 Emma Willard. Both Kay and her

husband enjoy bridge as a hobby, playing often with Phoebe Pratt Lumb and her husband. Dorothy Lyon has just returned to her teaching at the Univ. of Tennessee after giving a quarter off to recover from a hernia operation. Last week Norma Bloom Holstead, 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 Wile in January. We extend our sympathy to her family.

1938

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

Mary Capps Stella has moved from Colorado to New York, where her husband Roy is superintendent of the New York Schools for the Deaf. Their oldest son is a freshman at Wesleyan. Jane Hatcher Canfield’s oldest boy, John, entered the Army at the beginning of the year. Jane is looking in her 7th year at the Bethany School for the Deaf. They will include a stop at the Univ. of Virginia, where young John is in graduate school.

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 Talier Ciccarey.

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 Alumni Assoc. because of the challenge of old acquaintances, and the meeting of new friends. Catherine Ake Brownson is V.P. of the Akron CC Club and planned to attend the Alumnae Council meeting at College Mar. 1, 2nd, and In. 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 Heintz and family (five sons) moved east in January from St. Louis to Willson, Conn. Her husband is divisional Merchandise Mgr. of Best & Co. The oldest son, Ted, is a junior at Cornell; the youngest is at last old enough to attend college. 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 Wabum, lives in Oscoda, Mich. Virginia Talier Ciccarey, 109 CoRRESPONDENT:

Samuel McCamey visited 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 Neyer Headley is living in Dahlran, 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 the 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. They have been in Saudi Arabia for about 3 months. Janet Mood Faller from Racine, Wis. reports, "My husband went around the world (Liese Hydraulics & Machinery, Inc.) I accompanied him as laundress, letter and report writer. Countries: (by cities) London, Liege, Brussels, Paris, Frankfort, Zurich, Genoa, Rome, Athens, Cairo, Bombay, Calcutta, Bangkok, Hong Kong, Tokyo, Manila, Sydney, Naples, Freg Is., San Francisco and home. It's really quite unbelievable to me even now."

"Pokey" Hadley 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.

Marybaunal Slingenber Barbieri, her husband Matty 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 thoroughly enlightening year as Church School Superintendents of the Episcopal Church here. We visited New London the weekend we witnessed the launching of the sub, "Nathan Hale" and took a quick look at the newest dormitories and Crossier-Williams. My brother Bill, a frequent guest at CC in our College days, was made president of the Electric Boat Co. last September.

1941


Dotty Reed Maloney is organizing a group of people in her community in Salem, Va. to act as hosts to European students next summer for the Experiment in International Living. She has published two photo-articles in Servents magazine this year. Ceramics, painting and gardening keep Mary Meyer Blumenthal busy. Her husband Louis is an attorney in White Plains. They have two children and 4. Jane Rogers Deering Madison, Conn. two years ago. She has three sons, one in college, one in prep school and one at home and remarks that skiing, boating and boys occupy her time. Anne Henry Clark and husband have a new boat on which they hope to vacation in Michigan and Canada this summer. Their children are Joan 11 and Dale 10. Nat Bul- linger Barett is back as corresponding secretary of the CC Alumnae Club in Cincinnati. Her eldest daughter is in prep school and hopes to go to CC some day. With her son a college sophomore, Janet Pete McClain has "lots of time for delightful things like golf and bridge and stimulation like church guild, hospital volunteer work, etc." Besides taking care of home and family, Evelyn Salomon Stern teaches nutrition and diet therapy at a couple of Boston hospitals. Her husband Michael entered Tufts Engineering School last fall and at mid-term ranked second in his class. Daughters Karen and Debby are in high school. Ginny Agell spent a North Cape cruise last summer with her husband, five children and father and mother-in-law. She bumped into Lee Harrison Mayer and family in Stockholm. Besides the "reunion" in Sweden, young, Lee had luncheon in January with Betty Barford Graham, Janet Fletcher Elliott, and Dodie Wilde Crawford in NYC. Dr. Mary Hal is enjoying her "freshman" year as CC physicist with "wonderful facilities and a fine staff to work with." Priscilla Duxbury Westcott stayed with Mary while she attended an Alumnae Council weekend. Brad Langdon Kellogg has been in NYC for five years. Donald's 13-year-old triplets, have kept her busy enough to enjoy a much anticipated Florida vacation.

The class sends its deepest sympathy to the family of Dorothy Wilde Crawford who died suddenly on Feb. 25.

1942

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Paul R. Peak (Jane Worley), 2825 Otis Drive, Alameda, Calif.

Judy Esselborn Fechheimer and her family have moved from Cincinnati to Cedar Rapids, Iowa. Judy had always lived in Cincinnati and until a year ago assumed she always would. Then Cherry-burrell Corp., makers of dairy equipment, bought out Judy's husband's business (filling and packaging equipment) and moved the whole operation to its headquarters in Cedar Rapids. Their moving was complicated by Paul's being in the hospital for 2½ months for a back operation followed by an embolism. They were in a rented house for five months and have now moved into their newly purchased home "complete with three acres of ground, a roaming creek, and septic tank." Judy's son David 21, goes to Miami Univ. in Ohio. He's a nomad: two years ago he spent three months in Europe, South Africa, and the Middle East; made three junkets to since then have been to South Africa and down the coast to British Mexico and Honduras, traveling on a shoe-string. Daughter Ann 16 transferred from a school of 300 girls in 12 grades to a three year high school of 2000 students; so it's been a big change. Ann is looking forward to a trip to Europe this summer.

I regret to report that another member of our class has been widowed. Mathilde Kayser Cohen lost her husband Jerome in 1947. After his ordination at the Hebrew Union College in Cincinnati in 1952, he had pulпитs in Selma, Ala., in New Jersey, and finally at Gastonia, N. C. They were there only a few weeks when he was fatally injured in an automobile accident. Mathilde returned to Selma, where her parents lived with her two boys, Jonathan Israel Cohen, now 9, and Charles C. Cahn Jr., her son by a previous marriage. "Chuck" 15 is a Boy Scout, football enthusiast, and junior member of the Numismatic Society. Mathilde's hobbies are ceramics and embroidery, particularly samplers. She has already resolved to attend our 25th reunion. Any other possible thinkers in our class?

1943

CORRESPONDENT: Barbara Hellmann, 52 Woodruff Rd., West Hartford, Conn.

Janet Sessions Beach is our new Class Agent Chairman. Joyce Johnston St. Peter lives in North Hollywood, Calif. Joyce's husband is in the jewelry industry and she has many inside accounts of this infant terrible. Her daughter Shirley is imaginative and has inherited Joyce's ability to write. Barbara Gates Gardner, whose husband is Charles, tax administrator for a Space Technical Lab in California, has four children, two boys and two girls. Betsy Hodgson Teager with her four children is still in Louisiana. She is an associate of a New Orleans investment firm and has been "investment broker, stock broker, stock salesman, or customers' man, whatever you want to call it. Small office — just a resident partner and myself and secretary, but we're the only brokerage firm in town . . . We have two small sailboats now which the children enjoy." Charlotte Hojfeld Tarpy and husband Martin live in Pawtucket with their two teenage children, Susan and Peter. Totty has had a very successful stages operation on her ear. She says, "Had lost more than half of my hearing. Now I can hear perfectly without a hearing aid. It 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 teenagers.

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 Boose has a daughter, Dorothy Neale, at 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. Roxanne Schwartz Atkilla, living in High-

land Park, has two boys 18-9 years. Left college without taking first semester exams in senior year. She attended Lake Forest College and completed B.A. re-

quirements in 1959. She helps high school

and college youngsters in source theme work as she has acquired a sizeable reference library.

My own activities include several dupli-
cate 13-grade courses. In January I attended the largest individual game in the world in Boston. As my partners I had ninety-some 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

Co-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Neil D. Jo-

sephson (Elise Abrahams), 83 Forest St.,

New Britain, Conn.

Mrs. Orin C. Witter (Marion Kane), 7

Leypad 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 chil-
dren are enjoying. Her second daughter,

Sally, was born in July 1961. Mary Lewis

Wang has moved to Tivitivona, Tenn.,

where her husband is manager of Aero-
space Research at the Arnold Engineering

Development Center. Her daughter Peggy

is in second grade and sons Tim and Randy

in kindergarten and nursery school. "En-
gulfed" in PTA work, Mary visits in Mad-
sion, Conn. every summer. Working for

her teacher's certificate at Bowling

Green University is Elle Houston Obersin,

who wishes she'd taken more college courses at Connecticut. Her eldest, Diane, is preparing to apply for college.

From Denmark writes Libby Tatrai Sol-

lee, June 10, who is in Copenhagen in August and have been enchanted ever since. We live in a monstrous 95-year-old house on the water — European style with un-

believable lovely carpeted and gold-leafed ceilings. We move when we get tired of grumbling at the lack of plumbing. Gus is Naval Attaché to Ambassador Blair . . .

Gus' prime mission is diplomatic relations with Denmark — mine a cultural ex-

change between our countries . . . but as we have plenty of guestrooms, you all come visit us."

Suzie Harberte Bois writes from Or-

lando, Fla. that Neil is working on some of the growth projects that Greenwood's presence has inspired, and still has the ranch and cattle too. Their daugh-
ter, Smokey, a senior at Mt. Vernon in West Virginia, has applied at Con-
necticut. Suzie reports that the highlight of their year was a 6-weeks camping trip out west. She has seen Dawn Aurell Noble, who is entering in Mt. Dora with her mother. It was corn picking time on their 500 acres of it when Louise LeFever Nor-

ton wrote from their large farm in Franklin, Ind. and she was busy too with two of their sons, football careers, with Diane in 8th grade (hoping to be a cheerleader),

and with Jim in 4th grade starting Spanish

lessons. From the Islands floats news of neighbors Kenney Hewitt Norton and Bar-

bara Pohl Norton, who are living in Europe in 1965. Kenney and Barbara plays golf and they meet at Navy Relief. Kenney expects that they will be stationed in Honolulu two more years but the Byrnes' tour will be up next year. Barbara's daughter Lee will graduate this spring from Punakoua and her Boy Scout son is in the 6th grade.

1946

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. William T. Ashton

(Jane Fullerton), Elm Knoll Farm, RD #4, Ballston Spa, N. Y.

BORN: to Richard and Nancy Armstrong

Wood a second child, first son, Richard

Philip, on Nov. 2. Daughter Lori is 4.

They all live in Gilgil, Kenya.

Barbara Thompson Longlee was elected

Probate Judge of Old Lyme, Conn. by a
decisive victory. From Italy, Ellin Kemp-

smith Nocentini writes her two girls are
growing up fast. She is taking piano

lessons and a class in archaeology at the

university to back up three years of field

work. Ellie hopes to get back to the States

next year after being away 12 years. Sally

Outfield McGinnis writes that her Ordinary

Dines' died of peritonitis, probably brought on by an intestinal operation two years earlier. Duff is in many community

activities and has the usual routine of three

cildren. Lizi Taylor Snowdowne has moved to

Claremont, Calif., and keeps busy with her
three children and plays golf.

Joan Ailing Wurzbach has a family of four

girls: Vicki 11, Shelley 9, Kelsey 5, and

Wendy 2 who keep her active in Scouts,

Brownies and co-op nursery. Joan has

moved into a new house in Fullerton Hills,

Calif. Her husband is senior project engi-

neer on naval Manhattan program for

Autoeetcs. Lili Minter Goode and family

are well, Dave and Deb growing. Lee saw

Jane Ritter Terrel on campus Alumnae

Day in Cardiff. Virginia Fost Hecker is now

living in St. Louis. Art's home town Art is

midwest manager for Life Magazine.

Glo is in the puppet selling business and

is doing some little theatre work. She

teaches drama at Monday School class of

32. Her girls are Valerie 11, Linda 8½, and

Susie almost 4. Janet Potter Robbins is living in Darien with her husband Bill, daughter Pam 14 and

Tod 11. Bill is with Young & Rubicam

advertising in New York. In Grand Central

Jenet ran into Beth Underdonk Walker, who

is living just outside New Canaan.

Belle Williams Kehayd husband Ery is

still traveling, most of the time. Else 1

Primary Department Superintendent of Sun-

day school, is on the PTA board working

with publicity, and is helping to introduce

children's concerts into grades 4, 5, and 6.

She is teaching P.T.A. once a month at the

univ. of Chicago in library cataloging

so she can catalog books for their new ele-

mental school. Lisa 8 is quite an artist.

What is she doing. They just bought a 25' boat

and hope to go down the inland waterway

this summer. Ruth Goodhue Voorhees

Wendy is 15 and very interesting in riding.

So is Pam 9. Chris 11 is big and football-

minded. Goody has been playing lots of
tennis. Don is still engaged in thorough-

bred racing — management side. Goody's

goal is to breed horses. The whole family

actively supports the U. S. Polo Club. Lacy

Block Hennan is in Louisville.

The class extends its deepest sympathy

to Mary Louise Schultebe Toul, who lost her husband very suddenly a year ago. She and her two children continue to live in

Manhasset on Long Island.

1947

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. R. Leonard Kemler

(Joan Rosen), 65 Norwood Road, West

Hartford, Conn.

MARRIED: Ann Sibola to Dr. Joseph

Koepli in February 1962 in California.

Ann worked at UCLA before her marriage, interned in Europe, and has a home in Santa Barbara and in Pasadena. She

visited Joan Perry Smith this February in

Washington, D. C. Joan is living in Wash-

ington after moving from Maine last year.

She has a number with five children: Don

Sane 8½, Peter 7, Ben 5, and Susan 3.

Owen is director of public information for

civil defense at the Pentagon. Though they

have been living in Washington, it probably

come summer for the Smiths. Occasionally

Joan sees Elizabeth Bogert Haynes, who lives in television, Va. Marna Semon Evans has been living in West Hartford for the past 13 years. Husband Frederic is furni-

ture buyer at G. Fox & Co. The Evanses

have two boys, Lee and Fred 12. Marna is

chairman of the volunteer public school

library committee which supplies and staffs the library of the school her boys attend. Marilyn Griffin Lombardo of Manch-

ester, Conn., is involved with PTA, bridge, bowling and her family; husband John, chief underwriter for the Travellers

Ins., was in New York. In Grand Central

Jeffry 5 months.

1949

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Harold K. Douthit

(Jr. Mary Stecher), 2930 Valley Lake, Sandusky, Ohio.

BORN: to John and Sandy Strat Stiever a third

child, first son, John Sidney, on Oct.

20; to Jack and Sue Brenner Geller a third

child, first daughter, Jacqueline Sue, in

March '62.

Sue Brenner Geller's new baby came as a

quite a surprise, as their youngest, Jamie,

was then 8. She and Jack, who live in an

130-year-old colonial, are still ardent sports

fans, liking especially skiing and tennis. Their oldest son, Jon 12, plays tennis, as does Jack occasionally. They are

looking forward to a sabbatical year in

Europe in 1965. Bris Finske Brown is presi-


Dorset Townley Pearson and Justus moved to Bloomington, Ill. last fall when he started a new job at Illinois

Wesleyan University as head of the English
department and Chairman of Humanities.

They have four children: Justus 8, Corinne

6, Townley (a boy) 5, Margaret 3 and

Heth 18 mos. Marilyn C. Allen Johnson

and Herbert live in nearby Springfield,

where he is with Sangamon Electric Co.

They have three children. Jeanne Webber

Clark has a new job managing a small
Beach Fantasy

The moontides tugged the waters back;
The waters tugged the whales,
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

June 14, 15, 16

55, 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
ALUMNAE AUTHORS

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.

ALUMS HERE AND THERE

ACC 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, and Dominique and their two small children moved to Washington, D.C., as he found it a good spot for his small electronics firm, Cosmic, Inc. Maria still makes monthly trips to NYC where her little Interior Design Shop is well run by a wonderful secretary. Ed and Gerrie Davis Thistle and their move from Albany back to Philadelphia around Thanksgiving. Gerrie is still getting settled but is planning to take some art courses in the fall.

Bobbi 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 Vicky Singer 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 sent myself skiing every weekend all winter which sounds much gayer than reality finds it. Our ski palace is an unplumbed, uninsulated, unheated lumber shanty in the local river at 50 below with water buckets. I am skiing around a large mountain trying to find my children to feed. We used 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.

Jo Sheek Leeds is looking for projects now that Gail 9 and Karen 7 are in school all day. Mary Jo Mason Harriss and Tom are 'typical commuting suburbanites.' In addition to caring for Edward 6 1/2 and Ricky 2 1/2, Mary Jo is a Jr. Leaguer, hospital volunteer and active in the CC club where she sees Di Roberts Gibson. Jeane Wolf Yowell works three days a week as executive director of the Big Sisters of the Greater Boston and is on the board of Halfway House. She is interested in politics, mental health, and fair housing. Peter and Jeanne have moved into a new home constructed from an antique home and set in a big field with play space for Trudy. She is as good a 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, Jr. (Little), 46 Corte Toluca, Kentfield, Calif.

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

MARRIED: Nancy Betiis to Nicholas DeRosa on July 28, '62 in New York; Barbara Harvey to Charles Bradford Butler on Nov. 9 in Greenwich, Conn.

BORN: to Dan and Mary Louise Oellers Rubenstein a third child, second daughter, Ellen Louise, in July; to David and Sylvia Sittkin Kreiger a fifth child, third son, in September.

Nicholas and Nancy Betiis DeRosa, after a honeymoon on Cape Cod, are living in New York where Nicholas is on the management staff of Metromedia Inc. Nancy has been with Tel. and Tel. in the Latin-American division and is studying Italian and ballet. Barbara Harvey Butler writes that Mary Young Ingham from Bermuda, was in New York in February and so was able to attend Babs' wedding. The Butlers went to Frannonia, N. H. on their honeymoon and are now living in Greenwich, Conn. Charles is in Product Management with American Home Products Corp. in New York and enjoys hunting and fishing. Candy Canova Schlegel would like to be a world traveler but in the meantime works on charity drives and copes with Thomas 10, Tina 9, Sally 7, Richard 6, and William 2. Mary Lou Griswold Rubenstein is primarily at home now with baby Ellen, Matt 3 1/2, and Nancy 7 1/2 but does work with one youth group and has occasional speaking engagements. Sylvia Sittkin Kreiger's family keeps her busy 24 hours a day. Roseanne 10 is a good student, a 4th grader, attends Hebrew school, dancing school, and plays the piano. Beth Amy 7 is an artist and enjoys Brownies, dancing, story writing, and dolls. Steven 6 is a pensive first grader with detailed projects. Kenneth 3 1/2 is a ball of fire and the new baby is happy with so much attention. Robert 6 watches TV and helps with the Housewares Co. and is active in Boys' Club work. Phyl Clark Nisiniwiler represents Doncaster (women's custom-cut clothes) and Nan is active in the I.R.G. Inc. in New York. Charles Jr. 8 and twins John and Clark 7 are in school. The whole family enjoys camping and skiing. Phyl sees Justin Jackson Long and Betty Barrage Perry now and then. Ordway and Sid Eaton had a fine trip to the west coast, their first big vacation without Debbie 9 1/2, Dickie 7, and Davy 4. Babs is active in PTA, modern jazz dancing, and art classes. Dot Hyan Roberti does secretarial work for her husband's firm, Echo Scarfs, in addition to PTA for Lynn 10 and Steven 7, tennis once a week, Temple, and community projects. Dot sees Dottie Abravann Turtz quite often.

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1952

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

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

John Loomis' older brothers are Art 8, Ted 4, and Bill 2. Last summer the Loomises bought a 60-year-old house with plenty of room both inside and out. Howard is with Electra Mfg. Co. as controller. He and Flops love life in the small Kansas town of Independence. Rolf, League Blue, particularly enjoyed giving parties of fairy tales for underprivileged children. She does lots of gardening while outside with Julie 4 and Peter 2. John sells radio for 60 stations.

The class extends its sympathy to Sylvia Sittkin Kreiger on the loss of both her parents last fall.

1954

Co-Correspondents: Mrs. William S. Burlem (Betty Sager), 1700 Miguel, Conrado, Calif.

Mrs. Raymond E. Engle (Claire Wallach), 1700 Miguel, Coral Gables, Fla.

Roseful when she wrote at Christmas because of the loss of both her parents last fall.
1962; to Bob and Elaine Goldstein Kahan on Nov. 30 a second daughter, Claire Elise, named after Elaine’s mother who passed away in 1961; to John and Harriett Callaway Cook a third child, first son, John Callaway, on Nov. 20; to Don and Barbara Bienvenu Baillon a son, David James, on Dec. 24; to Charles and Ethel Blair, on May 14, ’62; to Gil and Evelyn Cossonley Meyers a fifth child, first son, Gilbert Meyers, on Aug. 7; to Herb and Candy Myers Barber a third child, second son, Geoffrey Weldon, on Aug. 31; to Virgil and Belinda Gabel a second child, first daughter, Anny Elizabeth, on Dec. 5; to Hall and Donna Burdun Jensen a third child, second daughter, Susan, on Jan. 28; to Dick and Nellie Byrly Doyle a first child, Richard James Jr., on Feb. 11; to George and Gretchen Helmly Gregory a second son, Steven Penfield, on Feb. 18.

Frannie Steene’s husband, Tip Baldwin, loves his work in the Trust Dept. of the Conn Nat’l Bank. Their children have two small fry, Tipper 5 and Susan 2½, Fran is on the Board of the Jr. League in Fairfield and a member of her church’s Altar Guild. Jan Perdun Petersen and Norm spent lots of time skiing this winter and managed to make a trip to Florida during the spring. The Petersens and daughter Karen 2 are living in Dubuque, Iowa. Jackie Queenen Weatherly, her husband 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 Pennybaker’s husband, is also at Pratt & Whitney. The Goodwins, who just bought a house in Glastonbury, have three children: Robbie, Jeff, and Karen. Anne Talcoott 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. Nellie Byrly Doyle and her baby son Jim left in March to join Nellie’s husband Dick for a two-year stay in Japan, land of cherry blossoms, chop sticks, and raw fish. Loris Bassett’s husband, Stanley Fons, finishes his residency in radiology at the Hartford Hospital in July and goes into practice immediately following this event. Charlie and Betty 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 Betty is a part-time secretary at Renbrook School.

1955

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Charles S. Simonds

BORN: to Daniel and Anne Talcoott Grath a third child, Daniel Michael, on May 20, ’62; to Herb and Candy Myers Barber a third child, second son, Geoffrey Weldon, on Aug. 31; to Virgil and Belinda Gabel a second child, first daughter, Anny Elizabeth, on Dec. 5; to Hall and Donna Burdun Jensen a third child, second daughter, Susan, on Jan. 28; to Dick and Nellie Byrly Doyle a first child, Richard James Jr., on Feb. 11; to George and Gretchen Helmly Gregory a second son, Stephen Penfield, on Feb. 18.

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1957

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Robert A. Johnson (Judith Couch), 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 Joseph and Ann Chambless Lacombe a son, John, on May 1, ’62; to John and Libby Keaton Seaton a daughter, Catherine, on Aug. 7; to Harry and Anne Henryrow 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 Ballon a son, Peter Myers, on Oct. 16; to Kim and Sandy Shelton Smith girl, Sara K. Judy, on Nov. 12; to Maurice and Helen Murrell Honkels a daughter, Catherine, on Nov. 22; to Bob and Wendy Allen Wheeler a second son, Andrew Allen, on Nov. 26; to William and Flo Barnes Aben a son, Timothy Michael, on Nov. 27; to John and Joan Goodson Riley a daughter, Susan, on Dec. 13; to Harris and Betty.Hahn O’Bystry a daughter, Kathy, on Jan. 22; to Dick and Nancy Stevens Pardy a son, Richard, on Feb. 21; to Frederic and Barbara Garlock Hinckley a daughter, Elizabeth Dianne, 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: Chandley 2 and Benjamin 10 mos. The Petersons, who are building in Middlebury near Easton Beach for another tour of duty. Daughter Wendy is now a second grader and Barbara Wasserstrom Alpert is practicing law. They have two children: Billy 4 and Tammy 2. Son John keeps Ann Chambless Lacombe busy. Husband Jim has just bought a 22-room duplex. She saw Sandy Weldon Johnson and son Mark when they visited Betty Weldon Schauter in Minneapolis. Sandy has been doing the publicity for the Chicago CC Club and is hopeful that eventually a classmate will turn up in the area. She and Ken have completely remodeled their home in Park Ridge. Carol Dina Loomis is now secretary to the director of graduate study at Dartmouth, where Dick is an instructor in English, having finished his graduate work at Yale. Jim and Ben Vahlbein Dague were in New Jersey for...
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 Reel and Irene Pantages. Hart and Ann Henry Crow have bought a home in Rosemont. Hart will be a resident in radiology at the Univ. of Pennsylvania. Nancy Keith Levine and Sue Krin Greens were at CC for Alumnae Council weekend, Nancy representing the class and Sue representing the club on Long Island. Chuck and Diana Witherspoon Mason had a "reunion" at their home in February. Enjoying the day with them were Sherry Grant Kevins and her two sons, Sherm and Pat Daisy Gramann and their three children, Jim and Nancy Sukey Degan, Bill and Nancy Crouse Kellogg, and Bob and Judy Crouch Johnson. The Johnsons spent a weekend in Bel- mont with the Kelloggs in March.

1958

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Eldon Beckwith (Jane Houseman), 175 West 93rd St, New York 25, N. Y. Mrs. Richard Parke (Carol Reeves), 309 West 104th St, New York 25, N. Y.

BORN: To Alan and Judy Jeff Krupp, a second son, Larry Robert, on Jan. 6 in Albany; to Frank and Lyn Leach Cuyar, a second daughter, Patricia Ann, on Nov. 23; to John and Jean Cattanach Szilas a son, Craig Hamilton, on Jan. 24; to Bill and Annette Cattanach Eliis a second child, first daughter, Kimberly Anne, on Dec. 4; to John and Mary Elsbree Hoffman a son, Gregory, on Feb. 12; to Noel and Carella Garcia Fricke a daughter, Linda Gail, on Christmas day; to Jerry and Lynn Johnston Scoot, a daughter, Evelyn Mary, on Jan. 17; to Jerry and Shelley Schubert-Cornith a daughter, Karen, on Nov. 19.

Shelley Schildkraut Cornith and family live in Philadelphia, where Jerry is a lawyer, having been 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 Nancy Lucky Liebling's daughter Wendy is now almost 4. Sammy saw Joan Wiegler Goodstein, Bobby Samuel Hirsch and Latie Wolf Kardon on their recent trip to New England. The county welfare department in Greensboro, N. C. has been receiving some of Sammy's spare time. The Lowenstein's (Sue Miller) are living in New York now for the summer. Sandy will be associated with his father's law firm. Sue has been taking ballet lessons as well as doing volunteer work for the Experiment in International Living. Jean Cattanach Szilas got together with her old roommate, Brenda Creighton and little Ginger recently in Glastonbury, Conn. Gigi Larson spent three years in England, teaching and studying part time at the Univ. of London. She is in her second and final year of the Smith College School of Social Work, working for an M.A., and is living in Cincinnati, working for an M.A., and is living in Cincinnati, teaching American Lit-erature at Roland 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.  friction, Morris Hendler, Garvey Reid, Barbie Quinn, and Phyllis Vosbrink. 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 her husband. The magazine is teaching American Liter-ature at Manchester High School in Connecticut. She is still taking law courses as well. Ann, who spent last summer studying in Canada, reports that Ann Day Rouvala and Phil are both grammar school teachers in Plympton, Mass. The Rouvalas have a daughter, Rachel. Phil plans to work for the government as soon as his wife gets her law degree. Marcie Owen von Lamberg recently soujourned in the Middle East. Marcie'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 Oriental Institute. Karl says their son 1/2 is beginning to "read"— preferably with each page torn out and examined individually.

Corky Dubberg Benedict and Anne W. Oakes Emerling's bridesmaids and three months 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 archaeological 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 Pete can work on his Ph.D. While Anne Hutton Silver and her husband were on their honeymoon in Bermuda, they met Sandy Kellogg Goodrich and her husband who were there for the same reason. The Silver's are living in Westwood and Dick commutes to Attleboro, where he works for Texas Instruments.

Sue Brink Batach moved into a new home in Glen Cove just before Christmas. Olga Lebovitz 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 spending most of her free weekends in Cambridge, Mass. This summer she is returning to Middletown to work in the theater there. Olga wrote of our Parisian classmates: Elliot Adams is now moulding for Dion Biederermen not only got married to Don, an attorney for a New York law firm, but she also changed jobs in October. As Director of Education for the American Associate, the U.N., she is now in charge of the department which serves as an assistant to the Director of the American Associate.
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 curriculum. 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 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 forests 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, by a lab technician, and some kitchen, laundry and office help. When Anne comes to the hospital, "they come equipped with a family to care for them and pots and pans to cook with. When the patients overflow the number of beds we can provide, we put their sleeping mats on the floor, between or under the beds, or on the hospital veranda.” This mission also has a school from the lowest grades through the ninth. Anne says that the desire for education is great among the Africans.

Sue Meyers Allman has undertaken teaching French, history, and government in a nearby high school while Tom is studying at Univ. of Va. Business School. From New Zealand Anne Earnshaw Roche writes that she is enjoying her Christmas with much bowing and swimming. She now has a large old house and much land and gardens to keep her 'green thumb' busy. She wrote that Ann Allison Drake is a son and is now living in Buenos Aires. Ann is sorry that she cannot attend our reunion since her trip home won’t be until the following year.

However, there are many ‘59ers who, we hope, will be there, for it promises to be a gala affair.

1960

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Robert A. Fenimore (Edith C. Chase), 301 Hopkins Road, Hadonfield, N. J.

BORN: to Robert and Dianita Bassett Perron a daughter, Sarah Hale, on Feb. 21; to Eli and Jane Silverstein Root a son, Theodore Bobrick, on Feb. 18; to David and Alice Ford Hild a son, David, in November.

Linda Stresemeyer Powell spent the year after graduation in Wurzburg, Germany on a Fulbright. After returning to the States, she is working for the Cultural Experiment Station. She and Charles are now at the Univ. of Oregon where he is working on his Ph.D. in political science and Linda is getting her M.A. in Journalism. Chauncey and Betty Thompson son Barretes have just purchased an antique Cape Cod house in Massachusetts and are knee deep in the job of getting settled. After their wedding in November, James and Bayla Solomon Weisheit settled in New York. Ex-New Yorkers Eli and Jane Silverstein Root now have the slow pace of life in Houston, where Eli is interning. A picture of their new downtown apartment is enclosed. John R. Coletti and David, who is completing his year of internship at the Hospital of the Univ. of Pennsylvania, and Debby Stern teaching art and rooming with Bezy Spanling.

The Fenimores are fine and are anxiously waiting to see all of you at reunion.

1961

CORRESPONDENT: Lois Waplington, King’s Drive, Old Westbury, N. Y.

MARRIED: Sue Rogers to Robert Costello in October; Margarette Zahler 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 Peatman 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 Selkenth Lieber a daughter, Allison, on Jan. 19; to Fred and Bobsey Fing Colia a daughter, Eva Sambi, on Jan. 25; to Chuck and Beth Earle Hadcock a son, Charles Edward, on Sept. 9; to Peter and Carole Janowski Gottschalk a son, Peter Christopher, on Oct. 13, ’61.

I visited Bobsey 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 (Tweedie) Reed recently joined Ann Decker in her apartment in New York. Tweedie is a student at Benton and Bowles as assistant to the president. Robert and Sue Costa Roselli are living in New York. Bill Peatman, Penny Saunders’ husband, will receive his Master’s in chemistry in June. Since February of 1962 Carole Janowski Gottschalk has been teaching 9th grade English in Clifton, N. J. Meanwhile Peter was accepted at the Yale School of Architecture, so they find themselves temporally 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, singing, 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 Hadcock’s son but also Chuck’s “qualification” in submarines. Previously stationed in Key West, Fla., they look forward to being civilians by June. Now settled in Kingsville, Texas, Beth and her husband 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 took a trip to Europe and visited Nancy Rapnoun, Bunny Bertels- sen and Andy Burboe in San Francisco. Barbara also reports that Jeannette Smith Scotten and her husband Tom, now living in Bryn Mawr, Pa., and spent some time in Europe last October. Helen Janoyerfield is living in France, and going to school. Patricia (Trisha) Stegel, 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 Jane Kindre Blanding and her husband Paul, who live in the married students’ apartments at the Yale Med School. Paul is in his third year here.

1962


MARRIED: Nancy Blake to Robert A. Paul on July 7; Ann Davidson to Jim Howard on Nov. 24 in Warren, Penna.; Katherine Eltham to Frank H. Wolfe in November; Eliev Gottlieb to Lt. Stuart Kazin on July 7; Emily Hagen to Lt. Joseph Talbert USN on Dec. 29 in Michigan; Carolyn Phillies to Lt. Paul L. Brown (USNA ’58) on Sept. 15 in Barnstable, Mass.; Pamela Poppie to Carl Bennett Good on Aug. 25; Margaret Reily 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 Gia Houngrine Patterson a daughter; to Jack and Martha Mason Gary a second child, John Stark Jr., on Oct. 5; to Bill and Susan Miller Burke a daughter, Sharon Diane, to Susan Schottelville Kline a second child, Stacy Ann, on Jan. 17, ’62.

Irene Alexander is studying at NYU. Judy Baxter, 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 Bagdwskis is living in Irvington, N. J. and is in the Math Research Dept. at Bell Laboratorles. She is completing a Master’s degree in statistics 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.

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Sixteenth Session

Connecticut College School of Dance

Classes, workshops, dance lectures and demonstrations in

- Techniques of Modern Dance
- Dance Composition
- Dance Educators’ Workshop
- Dance and Music
- Theory, Methods and Related Areas
- Special Courses for Musicians


For bulletin and information write
Connecticut College School of Dance
New London, Connecticut
Theodora Wiesner, Director

working for Conn. General Life Insurance Co. Joyce Finger is working towards her MA in French at Harvard. Margie Focks Masinter is working for Random House publishers, in New York. Ellen Gottlieb Kazim 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 Tatters 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 Levine lives with Debbie Konibau in New York and is with CBS. Lida Lovell is working at the Frick Museum in New York. Martha Marx Gortby 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 McKenzie 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 Marshell and husband are living in Santa Monica, Calif. Pamela Romanoff, 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 Thyayer 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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1962-63 Alumnae Annual Giving Program

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