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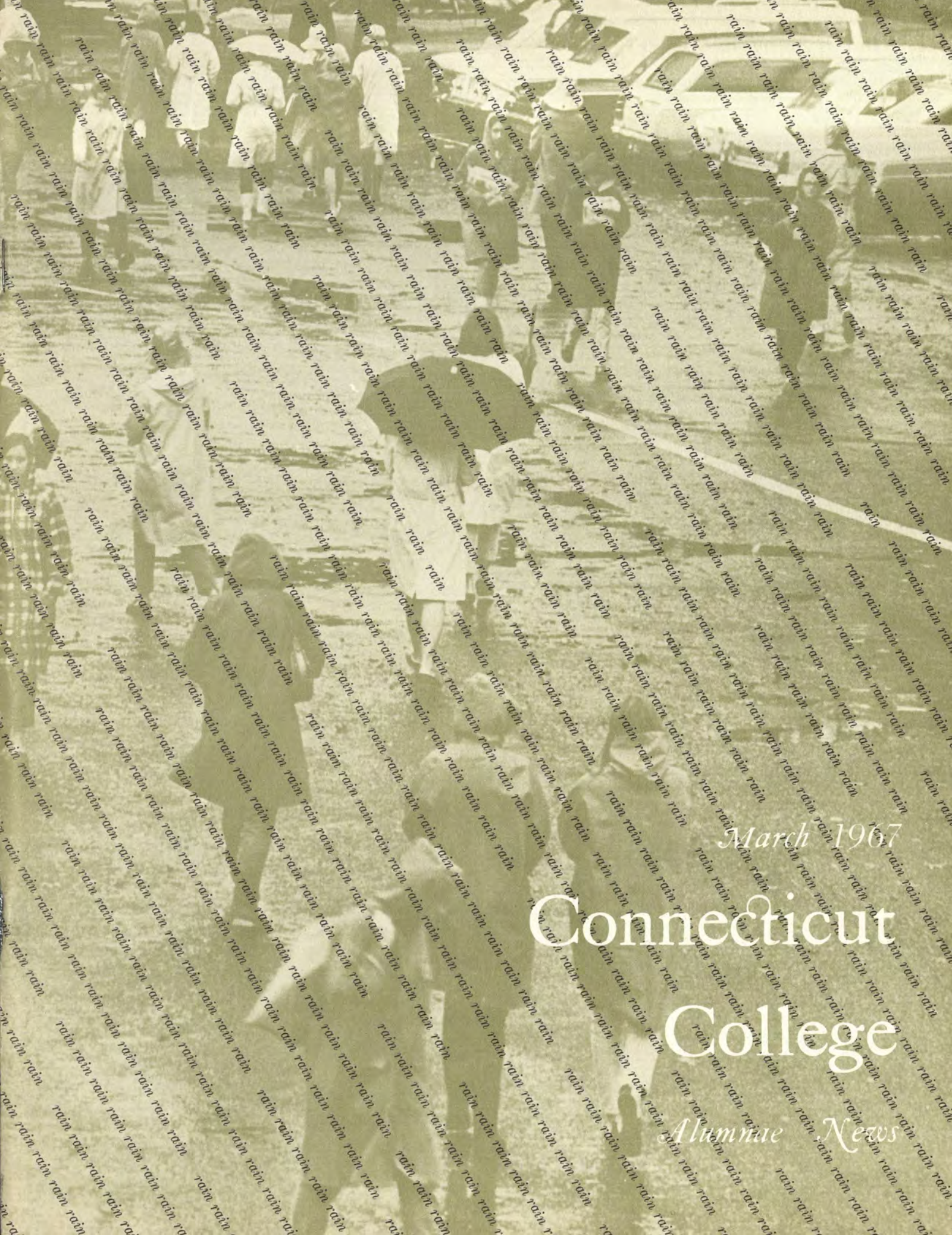

March 1967

Connecticut College

Alumnae News

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Toward a Bachelor of Arts

This issue of the *Alumnae News* features the work of a few Connecticut College students whose efforts were selected for their high calibre and general interest. The assignments on the following pages were completed for courses in creative writing, art, sculpture, philosophy and architecture.

homecoming

a short story

REBECCA HAD NOT SEEN HER BROTHER since he had gotten married. In fact, no one had, except her father who was at the ceremony. Rebecca thought of him as she sat alone in the living room. She sat, dwarfed by the couch where she sat in the corner, curled up in a ball. This had been her place every afternoon for nearly two weeks while she waited for her father to come home. Her mother had spent most of the time in her bedroom, except when she came out for one meal a day, or to tell Rebecca that her brother was crazy, "absolutely mad," was how she put it, to marry "that woman." Sometimes she came out to break some kitchen china, or to slam a door. Rebecca shivered, and tucked the afghan more tightly around her. If she did things around the house, her mother would follow her, talking about Peter; if she kept still, she became aware of her mother's silence, and frightened. For the past two weeks, Rebecca had either tried to forget that her mother was upstairs, or tried to think of things to say to her. She failed in both. Often, on these afternoons she would call her father in his office; not hearing any sounds for hours at a time from her mother's bedroom, her imagination frightened her. She waited for the familiar sound of her father's car in the driveway. Now, she wondered what comfort she found in this. He would come in, ask where her mother was, and then not go up to see her. He had explained to Rebecca several times that both her mother and Peter could suffer a breakdown. For thirty years, he would say, he had tried to reason with her mother's immutability and now he was letting her reason with herself. He thought Peter needed him more. "What shall I do," he had said to Rebecca, "reject him because he married a woman nine years older than himself?"

Rebecca was stiff from sitting so long in such a tight ball, but she was too cold to move. She reached for the pile of mail that was on the table beside the couch and reread the card from Peter and his wife. "Canada is lovely. Will be driving home on Tuesday." His wife had written it. It was Tuesday and Rebecca wondered if Peter would call when he got home. She wasn't sure if she wanted him to or not. Of course, she hadn't been sure about anything during these past two weeks, except that she wished she were older so she wouldn't have to be living at home. Her sister was living in New York and had been home a week before. She had begun an argument just before she was ready to leave and left Rebecca and her parents in the middle of it. She had had to take a cab to the airport. She had not called home since then. Rebecca felt obligated to bear the responsibility of her sister's belligerence, but she didn't know how. She stood in the center of the living room, a sounding board for all that was being said around her and said, "We all love each other. Doesn't anyone care about that?" That was the last she had spoken to both her parents at the same time. She hadn't realized, then, that Peter meant so much more to her mother than anyone else did. She had learned. She blushed as she thought of her lack of perceptivity.

This thought was interrupted when Rebecca heard the door of her mother's room open and the bathroom door close. She shivered again.

"Damn it," she said out loud. She thought about bringing her mother a cup of tea, and decided she would. Keeping her shoulders hunched and her hands and feet as curled as possible, Rebecca made a cup of tea, and found a small tray and a napkin and a hunk of her mother's favorite sharp cheese and went upstairs.

The door was open and Rebecca felt a little easier. Her mother pretended to sleep. She had covered herself with the mohair throw that Peter had given her for a birthday present a few years before. She held a *Saturday Review* flat across her chest. The room was dark because the sun had set about an hour before, and the colors in the room were muted and dull. Rebecca's mother opened her eyes, and then closed them.

"I'm freezing," she said. Rebecca turned on the light beside the bed and started to make room for the tray on the bedside table.

"I don't want anything," her mother said. Rebecca was reminded of a baby and of a bed-ridden old person.

"You might be warmer if you had some. It's nice and hot." She looked at her mother who still kept her eyes closed. She saw again that she looked like her grandmother. There was no color in her face and the soft blues and purples of the mohair that were usually so becoming to her mother's complexion and eyes, made her look lifeless. Her lips were dry and the swelling around her eyes was prominent in the sunless, electrically lit

room. Her hair looked as though it had not been combed for days; Rebecca remembered how her mother used to comb her grandmother's hair every time she saw her. She put the thought out of her mind quickly. Her mother rolled her head on the pillow and opened her eyes. She pushed herself up slowly and Rebecca reached for the cup of tea.

"Is Daddy home yet?" her mother asked.

"No," Rebecca answered.

"Did you see the card from Peter?"

"Yes."

"She wrote it." Her mother slightly emphasized 'she.'

"I know." Rebecca waited for the outburst.

"I hope they drive carefully," her mother continued. 'They.' Rebecca picked up the word which her mother had used instinctively.

Her mother finished only half the cup of tea and handed it back to Rebecca.

"Thanks, sweetie." She slid down underneath the mohair and kept her eyes open. Not even the blue of the blanket so near her face could give her normally bright blue eyes any color. Rebecca turned her head away. She hesitated by the side of her mother's bed, and although she knew she wasn't asleep, she tiptoed out of the room and closed the door behind her. Rebecca took a deep breath and hurried down the stairs.

II

Rebecca washed the cup and saucer that her mother had used. She put the saucer on the counter, and as she was drying the cup, a corner of the dish towel swept the saucer on to the floor. That's the last of them, Rebecca thought, as she went for the broom. She had left it and the dustpan outside the closet rather than inside it. Rebecca checked once for any bits which she might have missed, and then went back into the living room. She settled herself into the corner of the sofa with a book. She cupped her hands together and blew into them. The skin on them had contracted and Rebecca noticed that the ring on her right hand was about to slip off. She took it off and put it on the table beside the sofa. The post card from Peter and his wife was still there. She remembered that her mother had been keeping it on her bureau underneath her hand mirror; she wondered how it got downstairs.

It was nearly 5 o'clock and Rebecca thought that Peter and Carol would be coming home soon. They had said around dinner time on Tuesday. She had met Carol only once two summers ago. She couldn't recall anything unusual about her; Peter did not look nine years younger than she. Rebecca had watched the two of them walking along the beach together, and she couldn't see any obvious age difference. Carol was small and had short, curly, sandy-blonde hair. She had lovely skin and eyes; a noticeable over-bite detracted slightly from these features.

Rebecca especially remembered, now, how Carol had packed the box lunch. The basket was spotlessly clean, inside and out; everything in it was individually wrapped and sealed against sun, sand, and water, and "the impurities the human eye can't see," Peter had said. Peter had a bug for cleanliness. Ever since the family knew that he was working toward his doctorate in science, they had joked with him about the precautions he took with food. Rebecca remembered having joked with him that day. He laughed at his own impracticality. She wished she could have talked with him more. She had never heard anything about his years at college, or the two years that he spent at medical school. And since he had started work on his doctorate, she had hardly seen him except to ask him how he was. They had once started a discussion about the necessity of science as compared to the humanities, but the phone rang and the interruption was enough to send Peter back into himself.

Rebecca felt a chill, and realizing one of her feet was not covered, she curled it up underneath the blanket. She picked up the book which she had been reading; an account by a trial lawyer of five of his biggest cases. She had been reading about the Billy Rose divorce case. Divorce cases, the lawyer wrote, were by far the most exhausting, fragile and violent of any he had tried. Rebecca was distracted when the clock struck: 5:30. Her father was usually home by now. He never made office appointments after 4 o'clock and if he had any house calls to make, he would call home to say where he was going. He had not called. As Rebecca was dialing the number of her father's office, she heard his car door slam in the driveway. A minute later, she heard him fumbling

with the front door key. She could not see him since he was still in the front hall and she was in the living room. But she heard his medical bag knock against his knee as he slammed the front door closed. She heard him drop the daily paper on the hall table. As he came into the living room, Rebecca saw the brown paper bag containing a bottle of liquor lying on the top of his medical bag, secured between the two handles. Neither of them said anything, but only glanced at each other as he walked through the living room into the den. Rebecca listened. He put his bag down heavily; in fact, she thought he had thrown it but she knew he would never do that. She heard him exhale slowly through his mouth, making a long *s* sound by pressing his tongue against the roof of his mouth. When she heard him pick up the paper bag, she looked down into her book again. Her father came into the living room.

"Anything new?," he asked.

"No," Rebecca said without looking up at him.

"Mother upstairs?"

"Yes."

"Rebecca." He had raised his voice slightly. Rebecca looked up and saw the face which she had been trying to avoid. Her father looked tired. His face was lined and drawn. His nails were bitten down, and as he breathed, Rebecca could hear the unevenness and trembling in his breath. His hands shook as he unbuttoned the top button of his shirt.

"Would you like to go out for a bite to eat tonight?" Her father asked her this as he put the bottle of whiskey into the liquor cabinet.

"I don't really care," Rebecca answered. They hadn't been bothering much with dinner recently. Rebecca had made hamburger a couple of times and a steak, but all her mother wanted was tea and an egg and her father didn't care what he ate. Rebecca couldn't see not eating, but she never wanted to bother with anything just for herself. She was irritated every time she thought of it.

"Mommy probably won't want to go," she answered.

"Well, why don't you run up and ask her anyway." Her father was being more persistent than usual.

"O.K. I will in a minute," Rebecca said. She didn't feel like moving just then. She picked up the Billy Rose divorce case account and read another few paragraphs. Her father had gone back into the den. She didn't hear anything from her mother upstairs. Rebecca inadvertently picked up the post card from Peter and Carol and used it as a bookmark. She got up and folded the blanket which she was wrapped in. She puffed the sofa pillows before she went upstairs.

III

The door to her mother's room was closed; Rebecca looked under the crack of the door to see if there was a light on. There was. She went in without hesitating. Her mother was propped up on two pillows, and she was reading. The artificial light from the lamp cast a soft light onto her mother; the rest of the room was dark. Her mother looked up from the magazine which she was reading.

"Daddy's home," Rebecca said.

"Yes, I know. I heard the front door," her mother answered.

"How are you feeling?" Rebecca was embarrassed by her own question. She was embarrassed that she had fallen into treating her mother as if she were an invalid. She did not give her mother time to answer, but continued.

"He wanted to know if you would like to go out for dinner." Then she added, "The three of us." Her mother made the barely perceptible but familiar motion with her lips as if she had a bad taste in her mouth. Rebecca pressed her lips together and tightened her mouth slightly. Her mother answered sooner than she expected.

"I don't know. It means I have to get dressed. And I'm not really hungry." She had eaten practically nothing in the past two weeks,—at least, not while Rebecca was around. Her face was wan, but she didn't look as though she'd lost much weight.

"Well," Rebecca began. She didn't know what she was going to say. It was like all the other times she went to talk with her mother.

"It might be good for you to get some fresh air." Rebecca was unconvinced herself. "I don't know about you, but I'd like to get out of here." Rebecca did not know whether she regretted speaking so truthfully. But she knew that she did not want to aggravate her mother.

"I suppose I should eat something. O.K. Why don't

we go. I'll be ready in a minute."

Rebecca felt the muscles in her face loosen She left the room quickly. She wondered if she had been unduly encouraged.

She started down the stairs, but stopped on the first landing. She heard her father cough as he opened the door of the liquor cabinet. She heard the slight suction noise that the release of air made when he took the bottle from his mouth. Rebecca waited until she heard him replace the bottle in the cabinet. When she heard him take a few steps, she continued down the rest of the stairway. He was sitting in his favorite wing chair, reading the newspaper.

"Was mommy asleep?" he asked.

"No. She's reading," Rebecca answered. "She says she'd like to go out."

Rebecca waited for him to ask where she'd like to go. There was always a discussion about where they should eat. He didn't ask, and Rebecca did not wish to provoke any discussion.

"We'll be ready in a few minutes."

Her father acknowledged with a nod. Rebecca went upstairs again. She was thinking of how she could wear her hair.

IV

It was seven o'clock when they got to the restaurant. Rebecca and her mother got out of the car while her father went to park it. He said to wait until he came in before they were seated. Rebecca didn't question him.

Her father came in a few minutes later. He checked his hat and coat, and walked over to Rebecca and her mother. He looked around inside the dining room. He was biting the inside corner of his mouth. The hostess came over to them.

"Dr. Roberts," her father said to her.

"Yes, sir. This way."

The three of them followed the hostess across the dining room to a table for six. It was near the window, overlooking the harbor. Peter and Carol were sitting there, opposite each other. Rebecca did not look at her mother. Her father shook hands with Peter and kissed Carol on the cheek. Rebecca and mother began to take off their coats. Her father was the first to speak. He looked at his wife and then at Carol.

"Sara, this is Carol." Rebecca's mother smiled and shook hands with her. Mrs. Roberts was meeting Mrs. Roberts. Rebecca wondered whether her mother was thinking of that. Her father continued.

"And this is our youngest, Rebecca."

"Yes, we've met," Rebecca said as she shook hands with Carol.

"Hi, Peter," she said to her brother. She couldn't remember ever having kissed him, and she thought that shaking hands would be awkward, so she did neither.

They sat down. Peter next to his mother; Carol and Rebecca's father and Rebecca across from them. Rebecca's father spoke again.

"Well, how was the trip?" He looked at Carol.

"Oh, it was lovely," she answered. "Canada is lovely this time of year." She smiled effortlessly. Rebecca looked at her mother who was watching Peter.

"How's everything, dear?" she asked Peter.

"Fine," he answered.

"Was the driving bad?" she continued.

"No. We shared it."

They were quiet during the meal, except for polite dinner conversation. Rebecca said nothing but to ask her father for her coat so she could put it over her shoulders. They did not hurry, but spent the right amount of time over dessert and coffee. When the waitress brought the bill, Rebecca's father was the first to stand.

"Are we all ready?" he asked. They all answered by standing up.

"Why don't we go back to our house?" Carol said. She looked at Rebecca's mother. "You might like to see some of the conveniences Peter's rigged up." Rebecca thought her mother would like that. Carol continued. "He's wired a light in the coat closet so that it goes on automatically when you open the door."

"Well," her mother began by drawing out the word. They waited. Peter helped Carol on with her coat. Rebecca buttoned hers. Her mother was kneading the fingers of her gloves.

"Why don't we go back to our house?" She paused. "I'm a little tired." ■

Styrofoam and plaster—a study in the relationship of negative and positive shapes

by KATHRYN ANN BARD '68

Once, as three geese fly across a snow cloud,
they wheeled, and one separates himself—
for just a moment they formed a crescent.
And what can a lone bird do,
in the dead of winter that felt like spring?

The ancients began their year with spring,
let it grow older, then die and live again.
We, being modern, knowing better,
begin and end in winter:
only death is forever.

I remember, as a child,
reading all the books and stories,
and always wishing that someday, just once,
the monster might win. I still wonder,
do the captive princesses wait for the hero
or the dragon?
My wish seems coming true.
Growing up can be worse than a monkey's paw.

Tears, though bitter, are warm.
But a wild goose, without his mate—
did he ever have her?
For there were three in the sky,
strange and unnatural. Silly—
but the plural is so much more beautiful.

Complete, and complex,
when one becomes we,
when quiet music is shared
and the drift of sleep
is like the tide going out,
or the molted feathers,
spiralling down from the sun,
of three white geese.

"To the blind, all things are sudden."
Do you remember how it was,
remember?
For of course we are all blind,
when it comes to that,
and the all-important things
have a sharpness, a bite,
a pain, a pang:
a stiletto in the heart.
But then, they say, one feels nothing.
Not true.
There is a suddenness that is eternal
as the moment when three geese
form a crescent in the sky.

by JOAN DIMOW '69

KATHRYN ANN BARD '68

JOAN DIMOW '69

"queens fire ruins draw crowds"

The New York Times
January 16, 1967

I was wearing my cotton candy coat.
Today, on the way home from church,
"You look good enough to eat," Fred said,
"Want to go for a drive?"
I was wearing my raccoon turban, he had his camera along,
And we went over to Jamaica.

On the Van Wyck Expressway
On the way home from church today
The cars glittered, the slow traffic crawled.
Over Brisbin Street in Jamaica
Pigeons fly, but they will not light.

All around a four-block ash field,
Staring families stand eating,
Pressed against gray police sawhorses.
At the end of a short day, the vendors push home,
Wheeling their empty carts against the crowds.

One girl with buns of black hair
Wearing a pink coat,
Poses under a street sign.
Smiling and squinting at the winter sun,
Her eyes burn, and water shines in them.
"Hurry up," she says, "I'm crying."

PATRICIA MC MURRAY '67

on pancake beach

Solemn Bryan and I sit on the beach
In front of our pile of dead crabs.
The moon is a refrigerator light
Big over the quiet river.

Bryan and I stand and stretch
And sit and stack our soft crabs.
Six for me and six for her
One to throw to the woods.

We walk up the trail
Back through the small trees.
Quick insects bump and buzz,
Clicking the crab in the sand bushes.

The net poles balance on my shoulder.
Bryan carries the tin pail.
Home from the flat beach
Locked in our cold bathing suits.

PATRICIA MC MURRAY '67

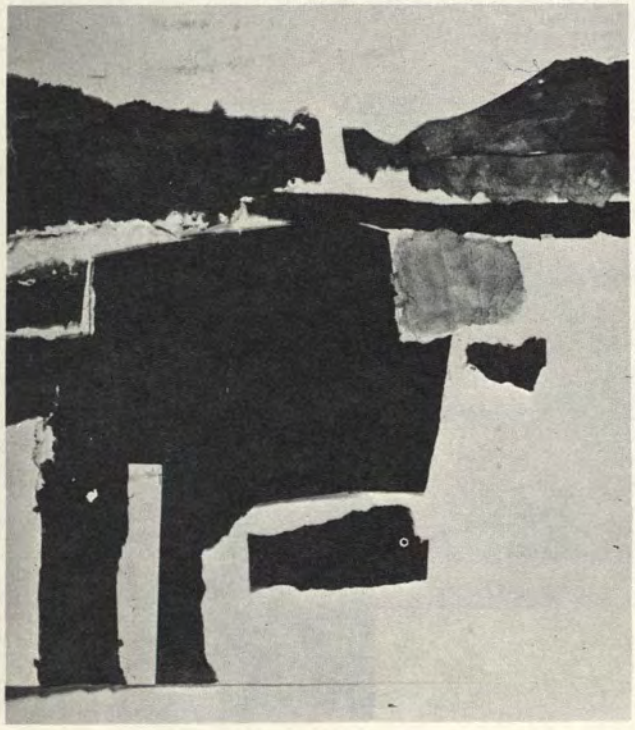
RHONA MARKS '69

Pencil drawing of foot of skeleton

by CHARLENE TARBOX '69

Drawing made to the following specifications: a diptych based on a landscape theme, each section to be in a different medium with the objective of unifying the contrasting parts. Here the medium is collage on the left, ink wash on the right.

by RHONA MARKS '69



privacy

The walls lock
so inevitably
at the corners
of my box

the bed, restless
nest of dreams
the magnetic center
of my cell

on the bureau and desk
my expressive mess
of odd etceteras—
the cage compresses

these manifestations
of me, so much me
that it's lonely,
oppress the senses—

one could go mad
in the tedious comfort
of one's own possessions
in one's very own box.

by LINDA LEAVITT '68

by MARGOT SAHRBECK '69

myself, partly

grade-C-movie-izing my life
into picture screen flashes of happen
and personnages
whose detailed, eventful relation to the main
me
will make it self-evident,
I fashion a chock-full speeded up
script (very like Edison's
train robbers for its hurry) however
I must allow a few more years'
development
to plot the time sequence of scenes
and create an appropriate
grade-C ending
for the heroine

by MARGOT SAHRBECK '69

DEBORAH HITCHCOCK '68

Woodcut, done for printmaking *by* DEBORAH HITCHCOCK '68

Collograph *by* JANET STEIN '66

criterion of excellence

by PEGGY COHEN '70

All students at Connecticut College during the freshman or the sophomore year take either one course in philosophy or one course in religion. The courses in philosophy which are usually taken to satisfy this requirement are Problems of Knowledge or Problems of Value. During the first semester of her freshman year, Miss Cohen was a student in the course devoted to an examination of the problems of knowledge, and this paper was one of three written by each student to satisfy the requirements of the course. The assignment for this paper was to discuss critically the implications of Augustine's principle that what judges is better than what is judged. The text under examination is Book Two of St. Augustine's On Free Choice of the Will *(New York: The Liberal Arts Press, 1966). What Augustine does is to show that perception and knowledge do not coincide, that perception is not sufficient to deliver knowledge, and that God's existence is required in order for anyone to claim that he knows anything whatever. Miss Cohen follows the various stages of this argument with considerable clarity and rigor, and the questions she raises at the end of her discussion concerning the nature of the distinction and relation between God and the natural world are very well taken.*

LESTER J. REISS
Instructor in Philosophy

NO ONE can doubt that what judges is better than what is judged." This statement, made by St. Augustine in Book Two of his *On Free Choice of the Will,* leads directly to his final conclusion that God exists. Two areas of inquiry become immediately apparent: first, what is the Augustinian argument and, second, are there any valid or at least profitable objections to it? An initial assumption, first, must be examined: if God exists, then He is that being to which everything else in the universe is inferior. If there is such a perfect being, then that being is God (p. 49). The question now becomes, "What is the criterion of perfection, of excellence?" The significance of the assertion that "what judges is better than what is judged" then becomes immediately clear. The superiority of the judger is used by Augustine to identify more and more excellent entities, until he finally arrives at the most excellent, or God.

Using this criterion of "what judges," Augustine begins to arrange the sensible world according to excellence, and to give man a place in relation to it. The five senses, first, are seen to be better than objects in the physical world; the "inner sense," better than the five senses; and reason, finally, better than the five senses and the inner sense together. The five bodily senses are those of sight, hearing, taste, touch, and smell. The inner sense is not so easily defined; its function is to sense the action of the senses themselves. That is, while hearing does not hear itself hear, we all know when we are hearing something, and we achieve this knowledge through the interior sense. The relationships among the physical world, the bodily sense, and the inner sense are summarized in this example: "Just as the inner sense judges what is lacking or what is sufficient in the sense of the eyes, so the sense of the eye itself judges what is lacking or sufficient in color" (p. 47). A kind of hierarchy is thus formed, the inner sense at the top judging the bodily senses, which in turn judge the objects they perceive. Reason, finally, is the functioning of man's mind, the quality which distinguishes him from the rest of the sensible world. It is superior to both the bodily sense and the inner sense on the basis of the same criterion of judgement:

> For, of . . . bodies, bodily senses, and the inner sense, how would one be better than the other and reason more excellent than all unless reason itself told us so? Certainly this is possible only if reason makes judgements concerning them. (p. 48)

Reason is thus more excellent than the inner sense, the five bodily senses, or the bodies in the physical world—superior, in other words, to all that is. If there is anything superior to reason, then, that thing must be God.

At this point in the argument, a new criterion of excellence is added to that of judging: immutability. What is superior to reason or understanding must also be superior to being and living, as being is included in the concept of living; living and being, in the concept of understanding. All three, however, are categories in which

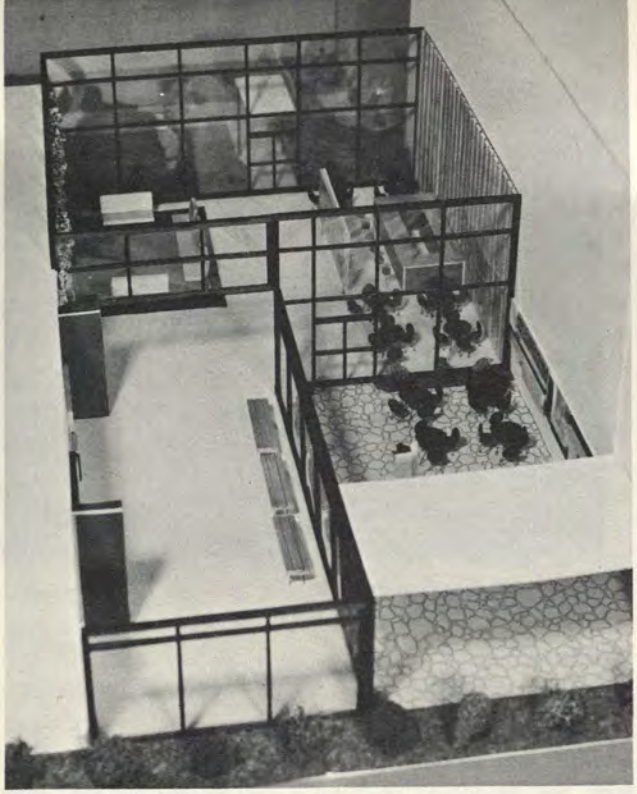
things are mutable: that which *is* or the physical world, that which *lives* or the plant and animal world—both are clearly and necessarily mutable. Reason, too, is mutable in that we all change our minds frequently, "now struggling to arrive at truth, now ceasing to struggle, sometimes reaching it and sometimes not" (p. 49). There are, in addition, certain objects of perception which change when perceived; objects of taste and smell are ingested so that X cannot conceivably taste precisely like Y because the object itself is no longer the same. While we can all see, hear, or touch the same object, our perceptions of them are private and limited to our own senses. The question, then, has now become, "Is there any object of the understanding which is both immutable and incorruptible, which will not be changed by the process of being understood, and which is equally available or public to all who reason? The first answer provided to this question is "number." *Ratio,* the order or truth of number, is available to all who reason, and numbers are eternal and immutable. The second response is "wisdom," more obscure perhaps than that of number. Wisdom, Augustine insists, is not private to the individual; all wise men use the same wisdom, which is public, immutable, and accessible to all who reason. *Sapiens,* or the order and truth of wisdom, is parallel to the order and truth of number and, in fact, equal to it in excellence. Both ratio and sapiens, however, are "truth of" something, and thus cannot be perfect in themselves, but must be subordinate to truth itself. *Veritas,* or the single, immutable, and public truth, encompasses both number and wisdom. In much the same way as understanding encompassed living and being, then, veritas includes ratio and sapiens; the important distinction is, of course, that ratio and sapiens are equal in excellence, whereas living is superior to being. Finally, then, if there is something superior to truth, that something is superior to all that is, and thus is God. What, however, could be superior to a single truth, eternal, immutable, public to all who use reason, a truth which encompasses wisdom and number, which are in turn superior to reason, living, and being? As nothing is found that is superior to truth, truth is seen to be God; therefore, God exists (p. 71).

Having now followed the Augustinian argument through to the existence of God, are there any worthwhile objections to the argument itself? The most interesting, perhaps, is related to the initial criterion of judgement. It would appear at first that in making the statement "Truth is God," one is actually judging both truth and God, and thus must be superior to them. (This raises a problem, of course, because God is by definition that being to which all else is inferior.) Augustine insists, however, that man does not judge the truth, but rather judges according to the truth (p. 66). Man makes use of the single, eternal truth, then, in order to judge, and thus is necessarily inferior to it. In this way, the nature of the word "judge" is clarified:

> When a man says that the eternal is more powerful than the temporal, and that seven plus three are ten, he does not say that it ought to be so; he knows it is this way, and does not correct it as an examiner would, but he rejoices in it as if he has made a discovery. (pp. 66-67)

In addition, if all judgements must be made according to the truth, then all judgements are necessarily "good" ones. As this concept is implicit in the statement "what judges is better than what is judged," an otherwise fruitless objection has produced a rather valuable qualification of "what judges" to "what judges according to the truth."

The Augustinian argument for the existence of God, proceeding from the criterion for excellence of judgement and later of immutability, thus holds up almost disconcertingly well. The view of the universe resulting from the argument, however, may be seen to involve certain contradictions. These contradictions, however, do not relate directly to the initial statement concerning the judger and the judged, and thus will be examined only briefly. The universe, as Augustine saw it, is composed of the eternal world, the sensible world, and of man's reason. Man cannot judge the sensible world without recourse to the eternal world of truth; the sensible world is thus dependent upon the eternal world for characteristics and structure. It may be seen that two objects as totally different (mutable and immutable) as the eternal and sensible worlds cannot be related. One cannot be dependent on the other for characteristics if the two are indeed totally different. The Augustinian *view* thus presents insoluble contradictions, but the logic of the Augustinian argument itself, building from its initial criterion and judgement, remains valid and irrefutable. ■



The students in Modern Architecture taught by Mr. Richard Sharpe A.I.A. were given a choice for their term project: either to design and build a scale model, for the purpose of exposure to the design process; or to research off campus and write a paper on a subject related to people, buildings, and urban environment.

Above is a scale model of a projected student activities center, with lounge and snack bar, by Carolyn Anderson '67, *to be situated between the Power House and the Bookshop.*

Following is a research project by Joan Gockley '67:

JOAN GOCKLEY '67

projects in modern architecture

the "problem" of elderly housing: new london, connecticut

THE SEARCH for successful solutions to the problems of old age is provoking new thoughts and concepts in modern American society. In the first place, continuous developments in the field of medicine and high levels of sanitation mean that more people are living longer. Secondly, today's business world has contributed to our society's traditionally and distinctively mobile character. And as a consequence of this economic and social mobility, sociologists have witnessed the replacement of the concept of the extended family by that of the nuclear family. Elderly people have, then, reached a stage at which they are particularly vulnerable to the death of a spouse, the migration of their children, the giving up of an old home and neighborhood, and the abandonment of many activities because of increasing infirmity. Such factors are connected with the isolation and loneliness which so often accompanies the growing old process. And retirement or the inability to work after a certain age cut-off point is in conflict with every individual's need to derive satisfaction from work and to belong to a group or community and be kept in the mainstream of our national life.

All of the above considerations or opinions, in the form of either cause or consequence, are intimately involved with the facts about where elderly people live. Obviously the ever-present and unavoidable decision-maker—money or income—lies at the crux of this matter. In this paper I am not concerned with the elderly people in private residence or in privately-owned nursing-homes in which the large majority of old people reside for medical rather than residential purposes. I am concerned with those elderly citizens whose residence falls under the classification of Public Elderly Housing. The following analysis is, thus, an attempt on my part to examine specifically the city of New London's recognition of this need or "problem," its existent and potential "solutions" to it, and, most important, a personal evalua-

tion of its success in fulfilling the economic, social and psychological demands inherent in such a situation both at the local level and as a general societal concern.

The many faces of public housing (both a Federal and local enterprise) are the many faces of low-income America, of which one of the largest groups is the elderly. In an introductory letter to the citizens of New London accompanying the Annual Report of the Housing Authority of the City of New London, 1965, Foster Sistare, Chairman, points specifically to the city's real concern with this group: "It is the ultimate desire of the Housing Authority to provide decent, safe and sanitary housing for the young married couples with children and the aged citizens." At the present moment, however, about 5% of the housing in New London is public housing, and of this fraction, less than 1/5 of public housing is specifically public elderly housing. (The other component parts are State Moderate Rental and Federal Public Housing). In more concrete numbers, in the city of approximately 10,000 dwelling units, 80 units accommodate the elderly. Some description and facts pertaining to these units deserve some attention at this point.

New London's 80 units of state elderly housing are unequally divided between two "projects", or what are commonly referred to as Senior Citizen Communities: The Harry Gordon Project for Elderly Citizens (located off Williams Street) and the Michael A. Riozzi Project for Elderly Citizens (located off Colman Street). Both are approximately 2-3 years old. The former is comprised of thirty-eight units; sixteen of these are for couples and twenty-two units are for single occupancy. The latter project houses fourteen couple units and twenty-eight singles. Aside from these numerical considerations and location, the two projects are identical in structure and appearance. They consist of a complex of separate, one-story brick buildings and a central furnished community recreation building which includes a television, a kitchen-dining and a laundry area.

The two basic factors with which the HA has to work are age and low income. The age requirements are 62 for women and 65 for men. The income limit is based on the social security laws where the benefits change from time to time. However, the 1965 estimates reveal that the maximum income for single persons was $2,750 and $4,100 for two-person occupancy. In relation to these average income figures, the rents are $41 and $46 per month for the efficiency and one-bedroom units respectively, including all utilities except for telephone.

As was mentioned before, both these projects are financed by the state of Connecticut in the form of an outright grant of approximately $11,500/unit. The only remaining controls are the state housing laws.

The Harry Gordon Project

Applications for residence in the senior citizen communities are accepted primarily according to need, how long the individual or couple has resided in the New London area, their present living conditions, and physical disability, in that order. Like all PHA projects, they are subject to the non-discrimination provisions of the 1964 Civil Rights Act.

Being equipped with the foregoing amount of factual information facilitated my own personal assessment of these projects. Perhaps the most significant factor in relation to these communities is their location. In this respect the Williams Street project seems a bit superior to the Colman St. one in regard to propinquity of stores, churches, etc. Both the architect and the Director of the HA (and I) agree that neither is a particularly ideal or centrally located site, and that a downtown site is always preferable. However, monetary considerations and availability of land at the time seem to have dictated these choices. Furthermore, the fact that the Harry Gordon project previously had been a public baseball field, and the Riozzi a portion of the "Poor House" grounds, indicates that no buildings formerly occupied these sites and now the loss of these functions to the city or respective neighborhood appears not to have been too great.

Economically speaking, the rental fees appear sufficient for upkeep of the properties and low enough to be within the range of low-income people. In reality, the residents' only expenses are the monthly rent and the telephone bill. The grounds are maintained by the HA and the residents are free to do their own gardening in front of their units, which not only improves the project aesthetically, but provides them with an activity. The recreation hall is furnished and cleaned by the HA, and generally appears to be a comfortable social center permitting and succeeding in maintaining a high degree of

interpersonal relationship. Social activities center around weekly Bingo, sewing sessions, and occasional suppers or banquets, all of which are well-attended. The lack of racial or national discrimination contributes to the diversity of peoples dwelling side by side in such a community. About 15-20% of the residents have cars, so that the community is not entirely isolated or dependent upon public transportation, and I observed a good deal of co-operation in this regard. And, most important, the HA and the architect have given a good deal of consideration to the special requirements of elderly housing as, for example, non-slip floors, wide doors and elimination of steps so as to accommodate wheelchairs, a number of hand rails and grab bars in the bathroom, the replacement of dangerous bathtubs by showers with seats and flexible shower cords, and an alarm system in case of trouble or emergency. Understandably, the units are rather small, but I encountered no complaints about size. Rather, the units are thought to be compact and efficient. It must be realized that a major reason for residence in these projects is the elimination of unnecessarily large amounts of housework and upkeep in old age. The small size, then, is seen as an advantage since all residents are responsible for the maintenance of their own units.

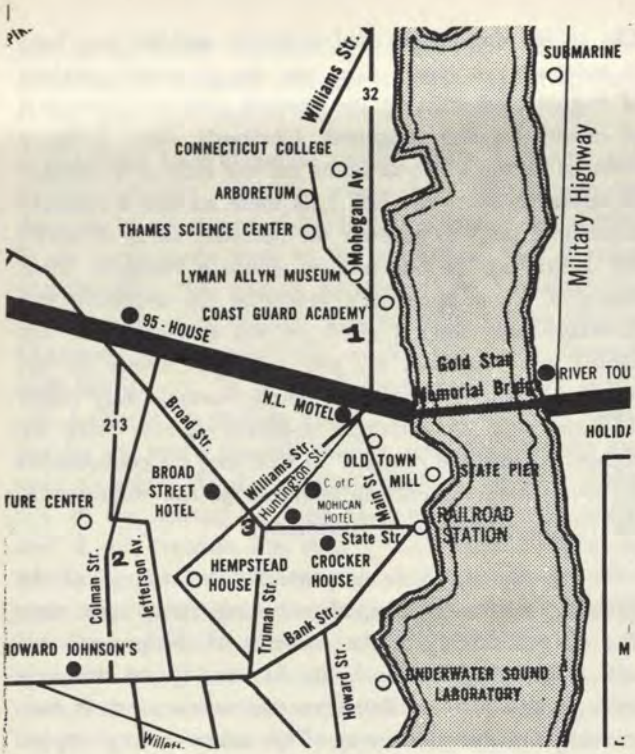
The Senior Citizen Communities in New London have met a particular need rather successfully. However, two rather specific disadvantages come to my mind, although they can logically be explained away. Firstly, as the photos of the Harry Gordon buildings on page 18 illustrate, the architecture is not of great quality or particularly pleasing aesthetically. I have not included a picture of the Riozzi project in this report for the simple reason that it is identical in appearance, which is also a displeasing fact. In reality, however, these considerations only bring us back to the elementary factor of monetary involvement. The architect was simply working with—and himself motivated by—a relatively small sum of money. Furthermore, it is an almost natural and unavoidable conclusion that projects tend to take on characteristics of the agency that spawned them, and that the architect is working within a great number of restrictions and requirements which stifle beauty or creativity to a large degree.

A second finding, and one which greatly surprised me upon investigation, is the lack of a manager or younger couple in a managerial capacity in this type of elderly housing situation, particularly vulnerable to health and accident emergencies. However, this inadequacy may also be explained away and, in the long run, even turned into an advantage. First, all applications for residency in the projects must be accompanied by a physician's statement of satisfactory health. And, as previously mentioned, an alarm system of lights and bells is installed. The police department and a single resident are both in possession of master keys, and the occasional presence of maintenance men on the grounds aids the prevention of incidents going unnoticed. Obviously, there is also a financial factor which accounts for the lack of a manager in residence, since the HA feels there are not a sufficient number of units to generate the necessary salary or justify the giving up of one unit to house a manager. And, finally, it seems essential to recognize the important and favorable psychological effect on the atmosphere of not having a manager on the premises. The elderly do not seem to feel as oppressed or watched-over as they might if some type of authoritarian-parent feature were incorporated into the projects. In this way, the communities get away from the nursing home image and work toward the feeling of a private apartment.

The above statement is primarily the defense of the Housing Authority. But, after having spent some time visiting and talking to the residents of the projects myself, I find that the Authority has anticipated this very feeling and thus contributed to the success of their communities in this small way. The most striking impression that an outsider receives from a visit is that of satisfaction and content. And a major contribution to this happiness apparently lies in this sense of still being on one's own, for these people have a great pride in their own "homes." They find them well enough located, pleasantly quiet, never "small," but always "compact" and "workable." And I observed a high degree of friendliness and sociability, heard accounts of their "good times," and found that every resident is at least acquainted with every other resident and his doings.

It seems to me that there is no better way to measure the success of these senior citizen communities than by the undeniable contentment of their residents. Added to the fact that the Housing Authority is presently swamped with 175 applications for public elderly housing, the need and desire for more of this type living is clearly evident. And so, the city of New London has in the works at the present moment a much larger and what seems to me a much more exciting and potentially successful project. Bearing no name as yet, the 100-unit, 11-story high-rise federally-financed Housing for the Elderly Project is planned for location in the Williams Memorial Park. Since it is certainly much too early to speak about definite architectural plans and impossible to observe the finished product and talk with the residents, comparison of this project with the existing ones, especially in the way of relative advantages and disadvantages, can only be attempted in conjecture form.

Location is the prime factor in the construction of such



Map shows location in New London of 1 Harry Gordon Project; 2 Riozzi Project; and 3 Williams Memorial Park

a project, and it is this proposal which was accepted only a few days ago (Dec. 5, 1966). Williams Memorial Park, located between Broad and Hempstead Streets, was selected by the NLHA and, from the beginning, was the object of much controversy or at least consultation. The two main objectors to the use of a portion of the park were the New London Veterans' Council and the Thames Garden Club. The veterans' concern seems to have centered on the retention of the veterans' memorial and simply the fact that they were not consulted at an early date. The Garden Club was fittingly concerned about the loss of a park in the city, a point which was also brought up by the Planning Committee. However, both these factions are apparently pacified by the provision made by City Manager Batycki, according to which the potential master plan would assure that the park is maintained as such and, furthermore, that whatever money is paid out by the HA for the project land will be reserved for the acquisition of other park land elsewhere in the city. In the event that these provisions are kept intact, this location represents for me a vast improvement over the present ones. For one reason, convenience is probably the most pertinent need of elderly people, so that this downtown location offers adjacent shopping, churches, (which are an understandably important consideration in old age, especially) and transportation facilities. Secondly, and of equal import, construction of the building in such a park will assure reciprocal advantages. The park will be an open and pleasant place for the residents to sit, walk and mingle with each other and meet new people of all ages with whom they would otherwise not come in contact, since the bulk of the park will remain intact and open to public use. And, in turn, the park itself (which has a reputation for "undesirable" characters and not being used) will come alive with different people and purpose, and so, become a better park.

As for the building itself, it will occupy the southeastern corner away from the streets and approximately only 11% of the park itself. Due to its verticality, it requires less land, so more money can be invested in building. Also, it will offer an excellent view. A small area to the south of the building will be set aside for the exclusive use of the tenants, as will be a gardening plot with a proper orientation. The need of the elderly to seek and enjoy sunshine has been successfully dealt with in these ways, and also by the inclusion of adequately proportioned balconies on alternate floors large enough to handle the number of people there. On floors where there are balconies, there are small inside communal rooms and, to compensate, on floors where there are no balconies, there are larger community rooms. By these means, the architect has shown consideration for both weather factors and the deeper psychological significance of the identity problem, which is especially manifest in a communal living situation. The architect has predicted that subcultures or subcommunities will form on the basis of a floor or every two floors, and, accordingly, he has encouraged this type of interpersonal association through his plans.

An obvious advantage of the high-rise structure over the single-storied senior citizen communities lies in the fact that it is an entirely self-contained unit. All common facilities are within the single building so that they are easily and more safely accessible after dark or during bad weather. Such a design is clearly an advantage for the infirm, also, and more conducive to the formation of friendships and general socializing.

The preceding discussion has tried to outline New London's attempt to deal with the "problem" of public elderly housing. The city's present accommodations are minimal and yet, (despite specific disadvantages and those attached to the concept of the Senior Citizen Community as a whole) rather successful as measured by the satisfaction of the residents, the fact that the units are and always have been full, and the quite impressive fact that no one has ever left these projects through disenchantment. Without exception, the small turn-over has resulted from death or the removal of persons no longer able

to take care of themselves. Because of the number of waiting applicants and the failure of surrounding communities to make a similar effort, New London is striking out in a bigger and better direction with its potential downtown high-rise, which will more than double its accommodations for the elderly.

I had begun this project with a very definite prejudice against the senior citizen community concept, its being considered a "project,"—a term which meant to me the idea of an isolated geographical locale and an isolated "brand" of people housed according to age and/or socio-economic capability. As a result of my field work, my opinions have been greatly modified. I have come to realize that the terms "project" and "problem" are not necessarily derogatory ones, but rather ones reflecting a very real need for the housing of a group of the population having peculiar living requirements, and rightly geared to one basic factor, which is income. These are people who cannot afford to be housed by private enterprise. If nothing more, the creation of publicly-subsidized projects shows that the local and federal governments recognize the inadequate supply of dwellings and the fact that these people cannot afford the quality or standard of living which the authorities feel should be within the reach of all.

THE DAY, NEW LONDON, CONN., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1966

HOUSING FOR ELDERLY — This is the architect's drawing of the proposed 11-story apartment building the New London Housing Authority wants to erect for housing for the elderly at Williams Memorial Park. Recessed balconies for social use are in the center of the building on alternate floors. In other alternate floors in the same location are social areas and lounges. Each floor has ten units with bedroom, living room, dining alcove and bath. The ground floor has a community room, social room and space for laundry, maintenance equipment and management.

I also feel that these public elderly low-income housing projects must not necessarily be achieved *at the expense of* separation from the community at large. Obviously, the right location is of utmost advantage, and it is this factor which, if properly dealt with, will guarantee or preserve an adequate degree of integration with the organism of the city. Furthermore, it is a comforting realization that location according to the income factor is not such an abominable idea nor one restricted to the domain of public elderly housing. In reality, what better example do we have today of this same determinism than suburbia?

As for the homogeneity of age, I spoke in the beginning of this paper of such factors as societal mobility and the reduced number of multigeneration families. The elderly enjoy being on their own in most cases, and their families often prefer it, to the benefit of both parties. One might even go so far as to assert that housing by age is almost a necessity in our society today. I do not think it is that we as a society are becoming less emotional, but only more practical. And I have observed the compatibility of these people, their pride in their independence, their fondness for peace and quiet, and their lack of remorse over the absence of children, bicycles and noise. I heartily agree with Mayor Lee of New Haven who asserted that we cannot "cure the problems of urban America simply by building housing," that "we must seek solutions in terms of people." Obviously New London's projects are not ideal solutions, but I do believe that the HA and the architects together have shown some real consideration of problems and needs uniquely associated with our elderly citizens and have ended up with something more than what Jane Jacobs would refer to as projects for "sorted-out sets of statistics." ■

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

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Members of the Harry Gordon Project for Elderly Citizens

for their co-operation and assistance in the form of factual information, opinion and discussion, all of which greatly contributed to this paper.

faith

and the

underwater sound lab

Mary Rita Powers '42 is a mathematician with the title of research associate in the Digital Computing Branch of the Data Analysis and Computing Center at the Navy's Underwater Sound Laboratory at Fort Trumbull in New London. Under the Naval Ships System Command (formerly the Bureau of Ships), the Underwater Sound Laboratory is concerned with research and development for sonar detection and communication systems for the submarine forces, anti-submarine detection systems for surface ships, sonar ocean surveillance systems, submarine radio communications systems, and optical communication systems. This includes the study of the sea's effect on sound and radio propagation and transmission and, in general, the attempt to increase our knowledge and understanding of "inner space."

HURRICANES did not figure in the early plans for the USNS Mizar because her voyage was to take place in the spring. However, the loss of an H-bomb off Spain's coast caused a postponement[1], and the "spring" trip finally left Bermuda on August 29, 1966.

My boss had generously offered my services to the Bermuda Research Detachment of the Underwater Sound Laboratory, who were looking for someone to write a program for a computer and then put it to use aboard ship at sea. When I left on the flight to Bermuda, no one really believed that I would go out on the Mizar. The Sound Lab had never sent a woman on a "sea trip," and although word had been received that the ship now had "suitable accommodations" for a woman and that the men were "willing to give it a try," I was far from certain myself that nothing would happen to prevent my going.

But at nine o'clock on a beautiful, sunny Monday morning, we sailed. The Mizar is an MSTS (Military Sea Transport Service) ship, which means that she has a civilian crew. She is 268 feet over-all—not exactly the "United States." Our group consisted of four men from the Sound Lab and four from the Navy Research Lab in Washington, D.C.—and me. The "suitable accommodation" was actually two rooms with connecting head, a suite in the No. 2 hold. My cabin was large, furnished with two bunks in one corner, a sink in another, two metal lockers with doors that came unlatched during the night and banged, and one folding straight chair. I was also given a fan, which I really appreciated.

After we sailed, the captain invited me up to the bridge. It was interesting to follow our route on the charts. I have been looking at those charts for years but never thought I'd be working out in the area they cover. After we rounded the eastern end of the island the ship began to roll and I began to wonder what kind of sailor I'd be. At lunch one of the officers said to me, "This isn't your first trip." Really a statement, but almost a question. (It was not only my first for the Lab, but also my first on a ship that size). He made some remark about thinking I'd been out before since I was *eating*.

The particular phase of the operation which required the use of our program was not scheduled until the middle of the week, but there was plenty to do. The computer on the Mizar is a Packard Bell 250, programmed in machine language with paper tape input. This is not the easiest computer to program, but that was why I had the job. Most of our staff are young and haven't had any experience with the machine-language programming. Part of the program was written by one of the Navy Research Lab men, and part was our own. We had to put the two parts together and check it out with data recorded on a similar operation. In unclassified language, we were trying to receive a signal, do the computing necessary and print the results before the next signal arrived, about a minute later. We decided on some changes in the computations as the result of the data we got from these tapes. This meant program changes and more check-out.

Meantime we had been watching the course of hurri-

[1]The work of the *Mizar* is described in John G. Hubbell's "The Case of the Missing H-Bomb" in the September 1966 issue of the *Reader's Digest*, as follows: ". . . A fantastic array of equipment also funneled in. From the Philadelphia Navy Shipyard came the Navy's research ship *Mizar*. Equipped with an underwater still camera, fitted with its own powerful light sources to penetrate the black depths, the ship began delivering daylight-clear pictures of sunken aircraft debris—as well as beer cans and old tires. The camera, mounted on a sled, was towed near the bottom. On board, computers determined the exact position of the sled at any moment, while the recovered film showed the time the photograph was taken. By coordinating the two, a photo-mosaic of the sea bottom was constructed. . ."

by MARY RITA POWERS '42

cane Faith, an erratic lady who belied her name. On Wednesday she headed for us, and things started to roll. Rattling, creaking, shaking,—that was a noisy night. During rolls I found myself wondering just how far the ship could go before rolling over—and then she would start back. The next morning the waves looked mighty high to me. At breakfast I learned that we had "passed through the periphery of the hurricane" during the night. I asked how high the waves were. The answer came back, "We logged them at 20 feet, but we always underestimate. At times when we went into the trough, the next wave seemed to be level with the bridge, and that's 34 feet." I was sorry I'd asked.

We gathered in the lab that morning, but of course the weather was too rough for work. At one time I looked around to see two of the fellows asleep in their chairs, one on the deck between two racks of equipment, and two of us working on that foolish computer. To walk across the room you had to wait for the roll. If you were walking uphill, you were all right. If not, there was no stopping until you bumped into something. About 4:30 that afternoon I knocked off and, fascinated, went up to watch the waves and the white water washing the deck.

Thursday night there was one almighty crash and my fan slid across the floor and stopped, face up, near the bunk—still running. My first thought was to leave it there, but then I was afraid I might step on it when I got out of bed. There are some injuries that might be explained easily, but to say that you stepped into a fan! So I got up and dragged it back across the room. Another problem was my folding travel clock. I thought that if it fell over it would close and turn off the alarm. First I tried the floor, then put it on a towel on the chair. After one particularly loud crash I turned on the light and found the chair folded up on the other side of the cabin—but the clock was still running. After that I put it in a shoe on the floor near my bed.

The meals were good, with much more choice than I expected. I was glad that I didn't have to miss any. Dinner was early, from 4:30 to 5:00 or 5:00 to 5:30. But then there was food out at night in the crew's mess. I stayed clear of that part of the ship, but when the fellows went up from the lab they brought me coffee, fruit, and Dagwood sandwiches. The earliest that I stopped work at night was 9:30, and the latest 12:15. It was usually about 11 o'clock. The last day out, I was questioned again about previous voyages. This must have been bothering that poor fellow all week! He said that I must have done some sailing perhaps? I told him that I had been on small boats, and I'd grown up on the Connecticut coast. He looked as if light had dawned, and said *"That's* why you weren't sick."

It was not until Sunday that we were able to take one set of data, leaving the job to be finished without me the following week. On Monday, September 5th, a beautiful, calm day, we made port in Bermuda. One of the crew asked for my autograph. He writes to his daughter in Puerto Rico, and wanted to tell her about the *one woman* aboard. If any of the crew were disturbed by my presence they kept it well hidden.

I have worked on the ship once since then, in November. She was at the dock in Bermuda. The crew greeted me like an old friend. The captain told me I was welcome on board any time. So I feel that we have passed the first test. The Underwater Sound Lab sent a woman to sea. The ship neither foundered nor sank, nor did the world come to an end. ■

alice ramsay retires

L. Alice Ramsay, Director of Personnel at Connecticut College for the past 38 years, has begun a semester's leave of absence before her retirement becomes effective on June 30th. An alumna of Connecticut, Class of 1923, with a Master's in psychology from Columbia, she has helped and guided nearly 6,500 Connecticut College girls. She organized and directed the campus work program, found summer jobs, advised on post-graduate careers and assisted older alumnae in finding post-family employment. The Eastern College Personnel Officers Association last fall named her to honorary membership, and she has recently been appointed to the Board of Directors of the Alumnae Advisory Center in New York City.

"Ramsay" remembers —

WHEN I came here as a student, Connecticut was young, small, and comparatively unknown. We were a family of 450 eager students and 46 scholarly faculty who spent their lives on this campus. Nearly 50 years ago there were only ten buildings on a rather barren hilltop surrounded by a lot of daisies, buttercups, rocks and mud, a few old apple trees, but the same magnificent view.

After I graduated from college with an A.B. in psychology and a great love for people, I didn't know where or how to put the two together. I was on vacation one summer in Culdaff, Ireland, sitting on a rock looking out over the Atlantic Ocean, when a cable arrived where cables were not in the habit of arriving. Connecticut needed a personnel director and wanted to know if I would take the job. I would and I have never been sorry. No one had ever sent a cablegram from Culdaff Village so a cousin of mine went down and directed the old postmistress in how to send them back and forth until I became a celebrity of sorts, the 25 year old girl from America who had to make up her mind in a hurry on her future career.

1923 Koine′—

Heigho! Is it being Irish? Or does the Lord deal out a disposition like that every now and then just to show what He can do when He concentrates?

Professor Hamilton M. Smyser —

It is not true that Alice Ramsay was born in a fisherman's hut on the coast of Donegal and still burns peat in her grate in Burdick; that as a girl she took pot shots at Black and Tans from behind her father's hedges, and still keeps on her mantel a shillelagh she carried during The Troubles; that when excited she breaks into Gaelic. These stories are extrapolations by the people who have heard her talk about Ireland and Irish literature or have seen her act in Abbey Theatre plays. It is true, however, that she *was* born in Ireland, has visited Ireland often, and hopes to live in Ireland in retirement. It is also true that she has to a preëminent degree the two most endearing qualities of the Irish—a warm heart and a gorgeous sense of humor.

This hardly needs to be said to Connecticut College people (nor to an amazing number of other people who have met la Ramsay on her travels, at professional meetings, and so forth, if I may judge from my own chance encounters with friends of hers in various parts of the world). Even the neophytes on the Faculty have not remained long unaware of her: if they have not happened to meet her in the course of the normal comings and goings, social and professional, of the first few weeks, they have been due for a pleasant surprise when she gave her first report of the year in Faculty Meeting—invariably an informative and solid report but with a dead pan byplay of comment and quotation that would cause hilarity in circumstances far more demanding than Faculty Meeting.

For an indeterminate time Miss Ramsay is going to stay in the neighborhood and this is good news for the many who are given to dropping in on her to chat and swap anecdotes and who have found through the years that this is an admirable recourse in a world that sometimes takes itself too seriously.

President Shain —

No one else has ever represented this college so personally, so charmingly, and so helpfully to at least 38 classes of graduates as she has. To look into her correspondence now and then is to see into the heart of this place. I hope we will all continue to stand within the pale of her fairness and understanding for many classes and many faculty members and many staff members to come.

it's what's happening . . .

by LESLIE FISHER '69

and SHELLEY CARPENTER '69

CHANGE! Throughout the world today the word "change" characterizes our society and life. This college community is no exception. If you were to return to your old "Alma Mater by the sea" chances are it wouldn't *look* very different to you. Except for the presence of the new guardhouse, the stop lights on Mohegan Avenue and the bulldozing for a new parking lot, we aren't physically different from several years ago. Instead, many of the changes at Conn are social and academic, brought about by polite ladylike petitions through all the proper channels. Sometimes this petitioning system works well—for example, we were successful in getting cars on campus for seniors this year. Sometimes it doesn't work quite so well, because a good suggestion gets lost in the channels.

Some changes just seem to happen by themselves, but behind them there inevitably is the helping hand of a student government officer or a member of the administration. This is how our new curfews—12 a.m. on weekdays and 1:30 a.m. on weekends (for everyone except a girl alone, off campus, after-dark)—came about.

There are some changes which occur as a result of a related action. For example, a committee petitioning for no sign-out regulations during Reading Period stirred up enough interest and inquiry that it was discovered that the rule for daytime sign-out had, more or less, found its own way into the *C-Book*. So we voted and took it out. But the petition itself was tabled in favor of working towards an over-all, academic and social, new outlook on Reading Period.

But the majority of changes at Conn today happen because someone is concerned, and interested, and makes a good suggestion that starts others thinking and planning until something concrete evolves. The Pass-Fail system which hopefully will be in effect next fall is the result of such an effort. Under this new system Juniors and Seniors would be able to take one course per semester, graded Pass or Fail, as long as the course is not being used for a graduation or major field requirement.

Other large issues like what to do about comprehensive exams, "calendar days," and the Honor Pledge are presently under discussion too. The main problem in each of these issues seems to be that the freedoms we feel we ought to have are being regulated or denied. At present seniors haven t the opportunity to study for comps anywhere other than on campus, and they can't retake their comp before graduation if they fail it; students are not allowed to decide for themselves about attending class directly before and after vacations, but attendance is up to them during the rest of the year; and even though we all matriculate, pledging to uphold the social and academic standards of the college, we must constantly remind ourselves of it by writing the Honor Pledge on every exam.

While these major problems are being considered, and advanced toward solution, there are other good ideas awaiting attention and action. These range from specific (like changing the Phys. Ed. requirement of 3 years with no class cuts) to general (like improving the student-faculty-administration relations). Most pressing is the student-teacher relationship. We are happy to see attempts being made to cut down the "barrier" and bring the student and her professor together on a personal as well as academic basis. Faculty members and their families are becoming frequent guests in the dorms for dinner, coffee or informal discussions. Student-Faculty committees are helping us towards unity.

With all this talk of rule changes and new practices there is one thing that remains basically the same. The primary concern of all of us here is still education, and what it means to us. Of course this is a highly personal thing, and it means something different to each of us. We seek it in different ways and we find it in different places. For some, college is a series of dull or thought-provoking classes, term papers and lists of assigned reading. For others it is an exchanging of ideas with peers and elders, getting lost in the stacks of the library, and listening to a fascinating lecture on East Asian philosophers. We may choose to learn and explore on our own, or to follow the class syllabus strictly, but we learn. We learn about the world and about ourselves. We seek and hope to find something we can devote ourselves to—a course, a field of study, or even a man! There may be much less academic talk than 20 years ago, and fewer class discussions than 10 years ago, and we may seem more or less serious and dedicated to what we are doing, but we still believe in the importance of getting the best possible education, and we move, in our own way, toward that goal.

Reunion Weekend '67

Friday - Sunday . . . June 9 - 11

- Alumnae College
- Class Activities

China -- Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow

Reading List For Alumnae College

Payne, Robert. *Mao Tse-tung* (Pyramid Books 95¢)

Schram, Stuart. *The Political Thought of Mao Tse-tung* (U548 Praeger $2.50)

Tondel, Lyman M. Jr., Editor. *The International Position of Communist China* ("The Hammarskjold Forum," Oceana Publications 1965 $1.75)

Jenyns, Soame. *A Background to Chinese Painting* (#117—Schocken Books $2.45)

Texts may be ordered from: Connecticut College Bookshop, Connecticut College, New London, Conn. 06320. For mailing add 45¢ for one book and 5¢ for each additional book.

"Firenze Resurgens!"

Eleanor Kempsmith Nocentini '46, a native of Cleveland, Ohio, went to Italy for a brief holiday after graduation. She fell in love with the city of Florence and stayed. For two years she taught in a private elementary school and learned Italian. "That first year," she says, "all I did was listen." Then she met and married a rising young businessman, Renato Nocentini, who now has the distributorship and repair service for many foreign cars in Florence. They are the parents of two daughters, Susana, 13, and Lisa, 12.

Since the disastrous floods that swept a third of Italy and inundated Florence on November 4, 1966, Ellie Nocentini has been totally involved with the relief of her fellow Florentines, visiting stricken families and small shopkeepers as a case worker for the St. James American Church Flood Relief Fund. This is the central agency in Florence which is distributing American and international aid directly to thousands of flood victims in the area. CRIA, the Committee to Rescue Italian Art, is a separate agency whose funds are spent for art restoration. Contributions for the relief of the people may be sent by personal check to: *St. James American Church Flood Relief Fund, Via Gioberti 34, Florence, Italy.*

The following account of the Nocentinis' experiences during the flood and its aftermath comes from letters written by Ellie Nocentini to a close friend, Suzanne Macpherson, who lived in Florence and is now with the Department of Education of Connecticut College. Miss Macpherson has edited the letters and arranged them chronologically to make a unified piece, but the writer speaking is Eleanor Nocentini.

The Editor

"We're very pround that our bridges withstood the torrent. This was far worse than the German dynamiting in 1944. But at least it was an act of God, not the purposeful cruelty of a human enemy . . . Shopkeepers on the Ponte Vecchio salvage what they can."

OUR BEAUTIFUL CITY—what a tragedy! And yet, what marvelous spirit and *amicizia* have come out of it all. I've lived here nearly 18 years now, and I thought I knew my adopted city well, but I never really knew her, nor the tremendous pride and courage of her people until disaster struck us. It will be long, but we'll recover . . .

When the flood hit, the girls and I were in Genoa on our way home after seeing the Premier of Italy inaugurate the annual auto show there. Renato had gone to Torino for more auto inaugurals. Little did we know that we would be cut off from each other—and Florence—for days.

It rained steadily all day and night in Genoa. We missed the morning train and had to wait hours in the station. The porter reacted queerly when we asked that our bags be put on the Florence train. "You can't get to Florence," he told us. "We've heard that the Arno has swept out the bridges and the whole city is one big lake." We couldn't believe him. It was not true about the bridges, which we later found had withstood as much as 15 feet of water raging along at more than forty miles an hour. But it was true that the Valley of the Arno had become a lake.

We were advised to go as far as Pisa. There the bad news and rumors kept piling up—trains stopped, roads washed out, no way to Rome, no way to anywhere. We were shunted back to Viareggio before the flood hit Pisa and the whole lower Val d'Arno. There we sat for three days with no contact at all with Florence, except for eagerly awaited TV broadcasts. One evening there was only a voice which let us hear the waters rushing down the streets. It was like the violent sea pounding near us on the beach of Viareggio. Dramatic appeals were made to all the beach lifeguards to gather their rubber boats and rafts and try to get to Florence to save lives. Pathetic stories of heroism began to be told, like that of an old worker at the aqueduct who refused to leave his post that first terrible night when no one realized what was happening. He was found two days later, with his few cigarettes, in a tunnel of mud.

You can imagine how frustrated we felt, knowing nothing from home or friends. But at least Renato was

"This is what we came home to."

(above)
Petite Ellie, 5' 2", points to the high water and oil marks on the first floor of the Archaeological Museum in central Florence. "Damage was bad," she writes, "but not total. Each archaeologist is assigned a room at a time and keeps systematically at it. Etruria resurgens!"

(below)
"It's the small artisans, the craftsmen of fine work, whose tradition is handed down from father to son, that have suffered the greatest losses. But nobody complains. They just go on to work."

able to call us from where he had been stuck. When we did at last reach Florence the sight was more appalling than we ever could have imagined. By now you know at least the look of it, if not the smell.

At first it seemed that Renato, like so many others in the center of the city, had lost everything. At "La Rotonda," his garage, there were nearly thirteen feet of water, mud, debris, fuel oil, and walls knocked down. But nowhere did we see anyone in despair. No one complained. Everyone just went to work, at first silently, with the grim pride of Florentines of all classes pulling together to salvage our city. Students of all nationalities were great, and still are at it. Renato and his men have managed to salvage about 60 per cent of the garage, dug out and freshly painted. Mercedes in Germany has sent equipment and very real help. Just before Christmas Renato took the whole crew out to dine on your check for the first big meal they'd had in days. I hope you don't mind that this is how it was spent! Florentines can still make *spirito* . . .

Little by little, superficially, we're coming back to normal. But all one has to do is enter the back streets of areas like the Santa Croce district to find mud and refuse still in the streets and the ugly black sign of the oily waters halfway up the lovely old *palazzi.* The deserted first and second floors, where the poor families lived, leave desolation in the air. In spite of the reopening of schools and many restaurants and shops, and the return of running water (that ironically precious commodity), it will take a long, long time to put right so much personal loss and misery. I know this, from my field work for the Flood Relief Fund of St. James American Church which is working all day and night to reach the poor, the sick, the small artisans and shopkeepers who are the life of Florence.

It's disheartening to see how many families have been indirectly affected—those whose livelihood depended on others who were flooded and can no longer pay. These are the hidden tragedies we are trying to reach. The combined American-British-Italian flood relief committees, composed of bilingual residents of Florence, are literally working around the clock, yet we've reached only about 10 per cent of the thousands of desperate families and *artigiani,* as of January. We go to them, not they to us. My first field work was in the Santa Croce area where one felt most the evil the flood had wrought. There one is constantly reminded of it by the stench, this peculiar stench still rising, which I don't think any of us will ever forget.

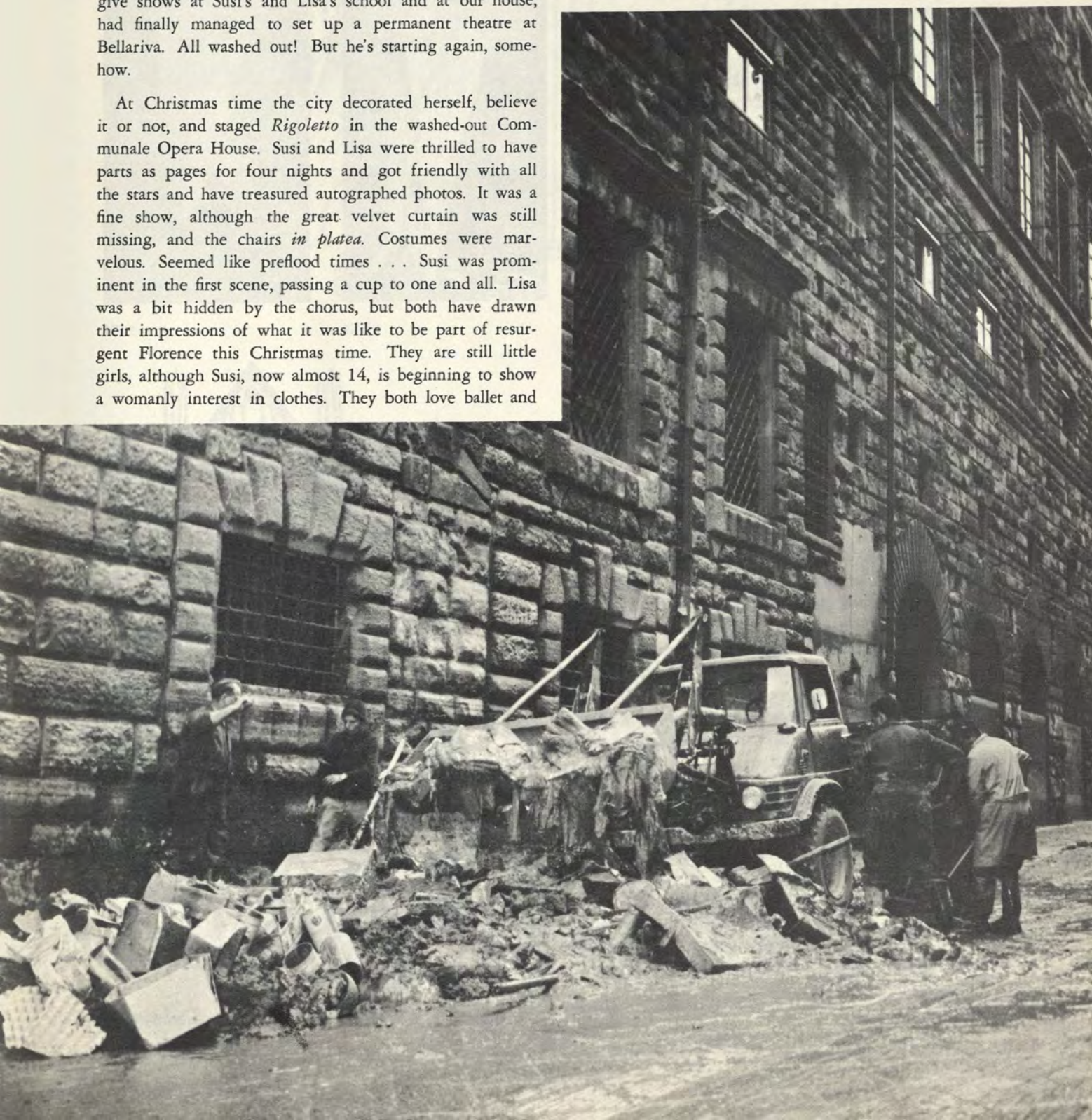
Now I've been assigned by the Flood Relief Fund to the area of the Val d'Elna, remember? Those little roadside villages like Galuzzo. The people ask nothing more than they think right. They bless you for the promise

of aid you bring, like a very old couple isolated on the top floor of a decaying building. The old man was paralyzed in bed with a lung abscess, but he tried to speak English to me, apologizing that his family was in need only because the flood had cut off their weekly pittance of $6.00 from the city.

A puppeteer whom the children loved, who lived on the Via Romana and made his own puppets, their plays and tiny theatre and used to pack all on his bike and give shows at Susi's and Lisa's school and at our house, had finally managed to set up a permanent theatre at Bellariva. All washed out! But he's starting again, somehow.

At Christmas time the city decorated herself, believe it or not, and staged *Rigoletto* in the washed-out Communale Opera House. Susi and Lisa were thrilled to have parts as pages for four nights and got friendly with all the stars and have treasured autographed photos. It was a fine show, although the great velvet curtain was still missing, and the chairs *in platea.* Costumes were marvelous. Seemed like preflood times . . . Susi was prominent in the first scene, passing a cup to one and all. Lisa was a bit hidden by the chorus, but both have drawn their impressions of what it was like to be part of resurgent Florence this Christmas time. They are still little girls, although Susi, now almost 14, is beginning to show a womanly interest in clothes. They both love ballet and

(below)
"Mercedes sent equipment from Germany to help Renato pump out La Rotonda and his repair garage. Now they're helping clean the streets. Everyone pulls together."



are quite professional about it. Also, they've been helping the Girl Scouts since the flood, giving out food, cleaning out churches and the Scouts' group headquarters, which is still unusable.

It has amazed me continually how *in gamba* (on the go) the Flood Relief Fund workers continue to be. What dedication! A case comes in from our field work in the morning and a check has gone out by evening. Sometimes I get so sick of the whole damn thing, though, I'd just like to go out and see a movie about anything else! But, so are the poor families in their damp smelly rooms sick of the whole thing, and we've reached only a fraction of them all. . .

I continue to do the case work. There is always at least one a day that really touches you and makes you want to fight to put them right. We can only give them our feeble promises to keep up their courage for a few more days . . . And now we have the February flu!

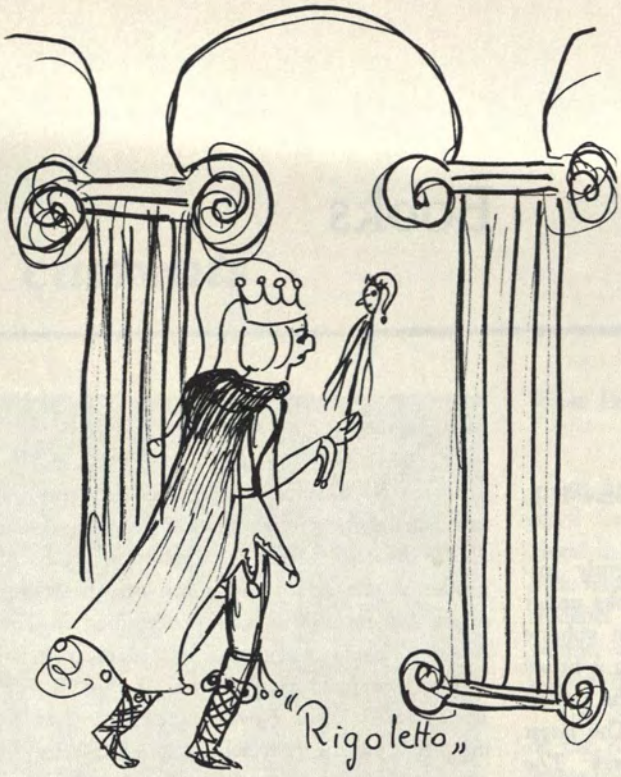
It is good to hear news of Connecticut College, not so far away after all. I am amazed that someone there at the College still remembers me after 19 years. How is Miss Ramsay? Please give her my affectionate regards. If anyone from the College should be visiting Italy this spring or summer, tell them we are certainly back to normal for tourists, with the watchword, "Firenze Resurgens!" But of course the relief work for the people, as well as CRIA's heroic efforts at art restoration, will go on for a long, long time.

I was able to visit the Archaeological Museum recently to see our good friend, La Dottoressa Anna Talocchini, hard at work in the smashed Etruscan rooms. It seemed a long way from those wonderful digs we used to go on with "La Dott" in the hills and plains of Toscana. But as Talocchini says, while she delicately reassembles the shattered treasures: "There is comfort in knowing how much the bonds of friendship have been strengthened by this disaster, and how much our American friends continue to do. It is these proofs of friendship in the midst of mud and ruin which give us the strength to continue the struggle. It is killing work, but *lavoreremo, lavoreremo* (we shall work, we shall work), as all Florentines are working to restore our splendid city to what she was before. We feel sure now that everyone who has known Florence like a second country will not abandon her." ■

SUSI

LISI

Susi and Lisa make their own Christmas cards together. This was their impression of the Cathedral of Santa Croce, Christmas, 1965. Susi signed the Cathedral, her part of the card, while Lisa signed her drawing of the people.



Susi and Lisa Nocentini are pictured here at a ballet recital in the Teatro Pergola in Florence last spring. The girls have many talents. They performed as pages in Rigoletto, *staged in Florence's flood-damaged opera house this past Christmas season, and then made drawings depicting the event. At left, Susi's drawing of "Rigoletto," and below it, Lisa's "Gilda." Each girl made a drawing of her own page costume—upper, Susi, and lower, Lisa.*

Books

Dr. Niering's special interest—wetlands

The Life of the Marsh. William A. Niering, McGraw-Hill.

The McGraw-Hill Book Company has recently initiated an outstanding series of popular books under the title of *Our Living World of Nature.* Each volume is devoted to a particular habitat, which is given a broad ecological interpretation. Thus far the forest, the desert, the seashore and caves have been dealt with. The latest one to appear has been *The Life of the Marsh: The North American Wetlands.*

Authored by Dr. William A. Niering, Professor of Botany and Director of the Connecticut Arboretum, this magnificently illustrated book contains a wealth of information clearly presented to the lay reader about the wetlands of the United States, both saline and fresh. The book can be perused in two different ways. One can study the superb color photographs and the drawings with their full and descriptive legends, thereby picking up a great deal of natural history about the plants and animals that inhabit the marshes and about the special topics explained in the diagrams; or one can read the text, thereby gaining the author's insight into the dynamics of the whole ecosystem. If one were to criticize the presentation it would be on the grounds that the text becomes somewhat lost amid the profuse illustrative material which takes up at least sixty percent of the space.

Among the features of the book that make it a useful reference are an excellent series of maps showing the distinction of the various types of wetlands within the United States, an appendix describing the wetlands in the National Parks and National Wildlife Refuges, and an index.

Dr. Niering obtained his formal botanical training at Pennsylvania State University and at Rutgers, the State University of New Jersey, where he received his Ph.D. in 1952. His special interest in wetlands, and his knowledge of them, stems from research carried out under his direction by Connecticut College students in the Arboretum and elsewhere, and from his conservation activities. *Nellie Beetham Stark* '56 made a study of the pollen profile in the Arboretum's red maple swamp. This technique and its usefulness are described in *The Life of the Marsh.* The vegetation of the Mamacoke salt-marsh was carefully mapped in 1957 by *Marion Whitney Melhuish* '60 and *Ilse Ann Farinholt* ex '59, and salinity determinations of the peat were carried out by *Amelia Rechel* ex '62. The zonation of the Brucker Marsh in the southeastern corner of Connecticut was mapped in detail by *Christopher Gross,* M.A. '66.

On the conservation front Dr. Niering has been very active in evaluating wetlands and negotiating their acquisition as natural areas for The Nature Conservancy. The Cranberry Bog near Tannersville, Pa. and the Beckley Bog in Norfolk, Conn. are outstanding examples. His survey of Natural Areas for the Regional Plan Association included marshes and led to the publication under its auspices of *Nature in the Metropolis.* He was one of the authors of *Connecticut's Coastal Marshes: a Vanishing Resource* (Connecticut Arboretum Bulletin No. 12), a publication that has made an important contribution to a popular understanding of the values of marshlands.

Unfortunately far too few scientists have sufficient concern for the long-range welfare of mankind to devote their energies toward social reforms. Dr. Niering is one of this unusual breed. His broad ecological background has given him a sound perspective in dealing with natural resource problems and he brings this to bear effectively in his research, his teaching, and his activities as a citizen in the community. And the same message is here in *The Life of the Marsh,* especially in the final section entitled "Wetlands or Wastelands?" The beauty and wonder of the marshes are eloquently portrayed throughout the book, but the tremendous value of these areas to mankind and the ruthless human forces at work to destroy them are here brought into sharp focus. The last photograph shows

conn currents

Daily Breeze

Dr. Niering's boys walking at the edge of a slough with a wild deer. The legend says, "The future of wetlands is entrusted to the present generation. For centuries to come, youngsters like these should be able to explore a marsh, to see its plants and animals, and to sense the millions of years involved in its making." Here is a message which must be conveyed to the urban community.

The Life of the Marsh ($4.25) will be released to conventional outlets sometime in April.

RICHARD H. GOODWIN, *Chairman*
Department of Botany

Rakossy

Cecelia Holland '65 had her second novel published in January by Atheneum Press. Named *Rakossy,* it is available at the Connecticut College Book Shop ($5.75). We shall review it in the May issue.

West Coast Reception

Los Angeles area alumnae arranged an enthusiastic welcome for President and Mrs. Shain at the Century Plaza Hotel in Los Angeles on January 19, 1967. Alumnae and their husbands, parents of present students, and prospective students and their families, numbering in all about 60 people, enjoyed cocktails and dinner. *Winifred DeForest Coffin* '33 was mistress of ceremonies.

The Shains were in Los Angeles to attend meetings of the Association of American Colleges and the United States-India Women's College Exchange Program.

Pictured at left are four members of the committee. Left to right: Carolyn Cushman *Doughty* ex '57; *Barbeur* Grimes *Wise* '46; *Esther* Pickard *Wachtell* '56; *and Ruth* Goodhue *Voorhees* ex '46.

Connecticut College Flight To Europe

The Connecticut College Student Travel Bureau has announced the 1967 Group Flight to Europe, leaving from New York to London on June 21, and returning from Paris to Boston on September 6. The group will travel by Pan American Jet. Round trip fare is a low $325. All members of the faculty, the Administration, the alumnae, and their families are eligible to take advantage of this low fare European flight. A $25 deposit is required to reserve a place with the group. If you are interested, contact the Connecticut College Student Travel Bureau, Box 1181, Connecticut College, New London, Connecticut 06320.

Class Notes

Editor of Class Notes:
Mrs. Hubert Clark
(Marion Vibert '24)
East Main Street,
Stockbridge, Mass. 01262

IN MEMORIAM

LAURA G. JACOBS	'19
RUTH NORTON MATHEWSON	'33
ELSIE STAEDELE	'36
MARY MORSE BALDWIN	'47
JUNE E. WACKER	'51
MONA WILSON MICHAEL	'55
ELIZABETH C. STRUBING	'66

The Alumnae News Board held its annual meeting in January. It was decided to continue the twice-a-year class reporting for another year, with the following exceptions:

1. All classes may list vital statistics (i.e., marriages and births) in each issue; and
2. The three youngest classes ("mobile and marriageable") may have a column in each and every issue. Three years after graduation a class will join the even-odd group.

All correspondents are asked to request news from each class member just once per year. If alumnae will answer their postcards promptly, their news will not be stale.

For the information of all alumnae, the correspondents' deadlines are: Odd numbered classes must have material in on January 15 for the March issue of the News; on June 15 for August. Even numbered classes have deadlines on March 15 for May and on October 15 for December. Reuning classes may have notes in both the May and the August issues. Any material not postmarked by the deadline stands the chance of being returned to the correspondent.

1919

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Enos B. Comstock (Juline Warner), 176 Highwood Ave., Leonia, N. J. 07605

Esther Batchelder in Rome tells of trips around the Continent, to America and to Puerto Rico; of delving into Roman and Etruscan history and archaeology; of combatting the Sirocco winds from Africa to protect a terrace garden. A new home in Puerto Rico is being readied for Batch and her housemate Jane to occupy as their permanent home as soon as Jane's duties in Italy are done. Another lovely seashore poem is *Alison Hastings Thomson's* holiday greeting from Florida. She writes, "This is a very pleasant life, with square dancing and bridge parties and compiling the history of 75 years of the Melbourne Beach Community Chapel. Wallace had 10,000 carnation plants in his 'farm' this spring . . . Alison III is a great joy to her grandmother, though I don't see nearly enough of her." *Ruth Trail McClellan* and husband Clif plan to spend three winter months away from the chills of Oregon, basking in Hawaii and swimming. In Aiken, S.C. *Dorothy Gray Manion* was expecting her son and family from Durham, N.C. where he is with the Research Triangle Institute. The four "grands" are Deborah 14½, a Girl Scout; Connie 7½, Brownie and a dancer; Ray 6, in 1st grade; Richard 3 still at home. Dot is still busy with hospital auxiliary work, ceramics and sewing and a bit of bridge. *Florence Lennon Romaine, Dorothea Peck* and *Winona Young* keep in touch in the Hartford area and are busy with church work. Florence talks with *Amelia Tutles,* who lives with her brother and sister in the center of town. *Ruth Avery French's* annual Christmas letter reports the birth of a 7th grandchild, third son of John; family gatherings and visits from all their children; and summer trips through New England. Ruth keeps busy with Cancer drive and other community activities and her husband with literary hobbies. After a busy Vermont summer, including a trip to the Cape and Nantucket, *Mildred White* was "battened down for the winter." *Lucy Marsh Haskell* and her husband have recovered from their hospital experiences and are looking forward to a healthy 1967. *Edith Harris Ward* and husband Luke keep busy in their home town, New Milford, he with teaching and she with her church and parish welfare duties. They spent a summer vacation in the South in '66 and are looking forward to the Montreal exposition in '67. Elizabeth Norton '20 has returned from Hawaii to make her home in California. Cards also came from *Florence Carns* in East Berlin, who keeps in touch with many friends and local activities, from *Margaret Mitchell Goodrich* in Portland and *Sadie Coit Benjamin* in Norwich. *Marion Kofsky Harris* in Washington, D.C. sent snapshots of the first days for our 50th reunion issue, recalling faces and fashions of the '20's, faculty hockey team, ankle-length skirts, and ample and modest black serge bloomers with middies. *Please send more—labelled if possible—to me, Juline.*

The heartfelt sympathy of the class goes to the families of *Laura Jacobs* of Danielson, who died Dec. 21 and of *Irma Hutzler,* our class secretary, of Norwich, who passed away in the fall.

1920

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Philip M. Luce (Jessie Menzies), 2930 Rolyart Road, Petersburg, Va. 23805
Mrs. Reginald C. Massonneau (Eleanor Seaver), 45 Degnon Blvd., Bay Shore, L. I., N. Y. 11706

1921

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Emory C. Corbin (Olive Littlehales), 9 Brady Ave., New Britain, Conn. 06052

Barbara Ashenden was to have retired on July 1, 1966, had two parties given for her "with all the trimmings" only to find that no one could be found to take her place, and so has stayed on half-time. Meanwhile she had contracted for another job for one day a week and so finds herself as busy as ever. She hopes to be at reunion in June. *Louise Avery Favorite,* who does psychological testing in the Providence Schools, had a visit from *Dorothy Pryde* and invited Olive Doherty to join them for dinner. Louise had a note from *Laura Batchelder Sharp* who has been in a car accident. Louise and Dot went to Boston where they visited Marenda Prentis. *Marion Bedell Kelsey* has moved into a smaller house in Old Lyme since she had another heart attack in October. She is no longer substituting at New London High though she does do some at Old Lyme High School. She and her husband were at Martha's Vineyard from May 1 to Nov. 12. *Anna Mae Brazos Chalmers* and husband Al spent some time in the summer at the Outer Banks of North Carolina near Cape Hatteras, were at the beach in Connecticut with their family later, and then went to Vermont. In August they took a western trip visiting most of the national parks and points of interest. In Inglewood, Calif. Anna Mae spent a day with *Dorothy Wulf Weatherhead,* her CC roommate for four years. The Chalmers spent Christmas in Middletown, Conn. with their daughter Joyce and family, who moved there recently from North Carolina, and in January will go to Florida and the Keys where they enjoy the swimming. *Laura Dickinson Swift* was surprised to learn that we have a reunion coming up in June. She and Ray may be on a trip to the Greek Islands then. In April they had a sightseeing trip in Washington, D.C. and spent three weeks in May in Cleveland looking after two grandchildren 11 and 13. They spent the summer in Danbury, N.H., taking a 2000 mile trip up into the Maritime provinces of Canada. Ray underwent surgery when they returned but is doing well now. *Dorothy Gregson Slocum* invited *Doris Patterson German* to help her "spend an old-time holiday" at Christmas in New Canaan. *Eleanor Haasis* will be so busy with her Girl Scout work, coordinating day camps for a five county area, preceded by an intensive training period she gives, that she fears she will not be able to get to reunion. Eleanor also has far reaching and varied responsibilities with her garden club, naturalist club, county cancer unit and other civic organizations.

Charlotte Hall Holton does not think she will be able to get to reunion, as her husband will retire on Sept. 1 and they are planning a long leisurely trip in the fall at which time they hope to see many old friends. The Holtons have another grandson, "keep well most of the time and busy all of the time", and were "much cheered by the recent change in the political climate of California." *Harriette Johnson Lynn* is "thinking about reunion in 1967." *Ruth McCollum Bassett* wrote in October that *Gladys Beebe Millard* and her husband Fred took a six-week trip to the Scandinavian countries and Switzerland. Ruth's granddaughter 13 was recognized as one of 25 out of 400 7th grade students to meet high scholastic rating. *Ella McCollum Valteich* was mentioned for her professional assistance in the preparation of the manuscript of a newly published textbook, *Nutrition* by Taylor and Pye. *Ethel Mason Dempsey* is still forced to curtail her activities but looks forward to being more active in 1967. *Roberta Newton Blanchard* is beginning to make plans for reunion. *Dorothy Pryde* visited 12 Mediterranean islands and the mainland of Greece at Athens in May and June. She wrote a detailed and delightful description of each island and, since she mentioned picture taking, we may be able to see them at reunion. Dot attended Alumnae Day on campus in October. *Helen Rich Baldwin* wrote, "See you at reunion." *Rachel Smith* promised to keep in touch in 1967. *Dorothy Wulf Weatherhead* sent a short note. Emory and I spent three full and happy weeks in Hawaii with our daughter Susan and her family in Honolulu. Gene is acting as assistant commissioner of education in Hawaii for two years and the family has been there since September. We toured the island of Oahu, spent a day sightseeing on Maui and a weekend on Kauai. It was our first real trip of any considerable distance from home and we appreciated it.

Many responses from classmates have shown an interest in reunion and it is hoped that we may have a goodly number back on campus for June 9, 10 and 11. DO PLEASE COME.

1922

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. David H. Yale (Amy Peck), 579 Yale Ave., Meriden, Conn. 06450

Miss Marjorie E. Smith, c/o Mrs. R. K. Thistle, 3 Chester Road, Upper Montclair, N. J. 07043

1923

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. R. A. Wheeler (Olive Holcombe), 208 First St., Scotia, N. Y. 12302

Ethel Kane Fielding reports 14 of our class definitely have CC in their wills and 50 classmates haven't responded. *Julia Warner,* Rufus and I braved the winds of Chatham, Mass. for a short time on July 26 for the CC picnic and were sorry we missed Ethel and her husband who came later. We stopped in to see *Abigail Hollister Lamphier* in Washington, Conn. this fall. She and her mother were leaving soon after to spend the winter in Deland, Fla. *Jean Pegram* spent six weeks in St. Barnabas Hospital and now is with her sister in Short Hills, N.J.

Alice Ramsay wrote in October, "A couple of weeks ago in Portsmouth, N.H. I was surprised and flattered by being elected to honorary membership in the Eastern College Personnel Officers Ass'n. Agnes Leahy introduced me to the group two years after its foundation in 1928 and I have attended all but one of the Annual Conferences." Ramsay has retired as director of our personnel bureau.

Eileen Fitzgerald '24 sends an anecdote about Ramsay: "Her remarkable poise was admired by everyone. I recall the day she fell asleep in Dr. Frank Morris' psychology class. (Yes, Alice, too, stayed up all night occasionally to get a certain paper in on time.) She was sitting kerplunk in the front row and it soon became apparent that even though she wasn't sleeping audibly, she was distracting the class. Dr. Morris finally broke through to Alice by 'paging Miss Ramsay.' As she blinked her eyes open, he said quietly, 'Miss Ramsay, don't you think it would be preferable for you to sleep in your own room?' Was Ramsay flustered? Not at all! 'Oh, yes I do, Dr. Morris. Thank you very much,' replied Alice, and gathering up her books she serenely departed, made a bee-line for Plant, and slept until noon."

Mary Birch Timberman is elated about our '23 percentage participation in Alumnae Annual Giving Program. She tells about her family: their son was made president of his company at 38, and their grandchildren, 10, 11, 13, have taken blue ribbons at all the Westchester, Jersey, and Connecticut horse shows. Mary won a senior ladies' golf prize this year. They love their summers in Old Lyme and winters travelling and in Florida. *Florence Appel* writes: "I'm greatly enjoying retirement. Just finished a course in bridge. I do a little painting and ceramics, knitting, and make an occasional dress. I go to New York for a week now and then and to the theatre and movies." For the fifth time, *Mary P. Wheeler* spent her summer vacation in Taxco, Mexico. *Emily Slaymaker Leith-Ross*: "Have been working on various art committees, doing a bit with the LWV and am about to resume my work with the American Friends Service Committee, and just for fun have been taking a course in advanced dress making." *Marian Johnson Schmuck* visited *Mary Langenbacher Clark* in the fall. Maya's son John was married June 25 in Chicago to Penelope Bingham, a Wellesley graduate. *Harriet Woodford Merriman* is doing some tutoring in remedial reading. Nancy MacAllister, CC '66 married *Lesley Alderman's* grandnephew Carl Van Vechten Bradford, in July at West Newton, Mass. The church and the house were only a block apart so Nancy and her father were driven to the church in a fringed surry drawn by two horses and driven by a man in uniform. The bride and groom went back to the house in it.

Cape Cod Picnic, Boston Club

July 26, 1966

left to right: Betsy Allen '25, Jean Howard '27, Judy Warner '23
foreground: Charlotte *Beckwith* Crane '25
left to right: Olive *Holcombe* Wheeler '23, Judy *Warner* '23, and Marjorie *Field* Winch '25.

Our news is the birth of twins, Deborah and Gary, to our daughter Ann Bilezikian on Nov. 11. She has another son, Timothy. When making plans for your vacation in 1968, don't forget our 45th reunion will be in June that year. Plan to be there.

Our sympathy goes to *Rheta Clark* on the loss of her mother in November. The funeral for *Lucy Whitford Heaton,* our class treasurer, who died Oct. 14, was held in the College chapel. Lucy was instrumental in establishing the Connecticut blood program in 1950 and was known in New London as "Mrs. Red Cross."

1924

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. C. Doane Greene (Gladys Westerman), Decoy Farm, Rock Hall, Md. 21661

1925

CORRESPONDENT: Dorothy Kilbourn, 18 Townley St., Hartford, Conn. 06105

Aileen Fowler Dike was disappointed to miss reunion but being a department head at Windsor High School demanded her time during exam weekend. *Eleanor Harriman Kohl* reports, "We both enjoy retirement in San Francisco, a delightful clean small city—after years of NYC." Graduation at the Univ. of N.Y. Maritime College prevented *Eleanore Kelly Moore* from attending reunion. "Hap" expects to retire this year after seven years at the college. Their son is in law school, having spent three years in the 82nd Airborne, part of the time as an advisor in Viet Nam. *Beulah Kimball Swanson* writes, "We are still on the same farm, west of Carlisle, Mass." Her children are all married and scattered; four grandchildren live in California. *Grace Bennet Nuveen* and John have had a busy year building a house in N. Palm Beach, Fla., where they expect to spend about half of each year, the other half in Winnetka, but perhaps reserving a month in the spring and in the fall for travel. The Nuveens had daughter, Anne Reynolds CC '54, and her family for Thanksgiving and then went to Geneva to spend Christmas with their other daughter. *Catherine Calhoun* is still interested in the Historical Society, the Women's Club and the Red Cross. Recently she entertained 36 high school girls who are interested in Connecticut and enjoyed hearing present Connecticut students "extol the virtues of the college." *Miriam Chadeayne* is still living in Ossining and keeps busy with church work. She has been enjoying ballet and opera at the new Lincoln Center in New York. *Phyllis Jayme* sent Christmas greetings but said it was very difficult to write. A Christmas card from *Mary Auwood Bernard* tells of her four and a half months trip last summer seeing friends and relatives in New England and Canada after reunion, before returning West. She was spending Christmas with friends in the Santa Rita foothills and hoping not to be snowed in. *Marie Barker Williams* sent her usual news of all the family, scattered from California to London, England. The count of grandchildren at Christmas was 21, the oldest a college sophomore. *Gertrude Locke* still tours New England selling to gift shops. Her big news is that replacement of her gold-rimmed glasses by a chic new model makes her look younger. *Ellen McGrath* is still convalescing from the major surgery she had early last summer. *Thelma Burnham* had a Christmas card from *Marian Walp Bisbee* in Florida, a little water color which Marian had done. Thelma also had a card from *Eleanor Tracy Adam* on a cruise to Venezuela.

CORRECTION:

In the December issue, the picture caption on p. 18 of President Shain speaking at Princeton incorrectly places Presidents James Armstrong of Middlebury and James Hester of NYU in Princeton's Class of '36. Their classes are '41 and '46 respectively.—Ed.

1926

CORRESPONDENT: Miss Hazel M. Osborn, 152 East 94th St., New York, N. Y. 10028

1927

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. L. Bartlett Gatchell (Constance Noble), 6 The Fairway, Upper Montclair, N. J. 07043

From *Frances Joseph*: "When *Marguerite Olmstead Williams* returned home that Sunday she tripped over the doorsill and broke her ankle. What a way to end our happiest class reunion." *Frances Williams Wood* wrote, "*Grace Trappan* was attending a State Library convention in Maine the same weekend that I was at Alumnae College. She served on a panel for one of the programs." In June *Sue Chittenden Cuningham* showed the sights of Washington to *Barbara Tracy Coogan* who had gone to the West Coast to visit relatives. She is chairman of the Metropolitan Critical Areas Advisory Committee, guiding a government funded project, "Finding successful ways of starting youth groups in the inner city using local leadership." *Madelyn Clish Wankmiller* and her husband flew to Spain in July, then on to Bavaria to visit his relatives. Madelyn is now on the staff of an "elegant new library" in Worcester, Mass. On Aug. 12, *Mary Crofoot DeGange* welcomed Rosemary, the firstborn of her son Jack and his Jane. *Edna Linz Barnes,* still an artist, is in Missouri, painting fairy tale pictures for nursery schoolers. From *Florence Surpless Miller*: "We've bought a lot in Naples, Fla., and plan to build, and retire there this spring." Their son Michael recently married a nurse in New Jersey. This spring *Celeste Denniston Hoffman,* past president of the Garden Club, is busy "making America beautiful" in Hartford. When *Frances Jones Stremlau's* son Peter got married recently, she flew to Kentucky for the wedding. *Eleanor Herrman Adams* has just returned from spending the winter in La Jolla, Calif. She had luncheon with *Helen Schaff Weber.* Eleanor's two sons are unmarried. Helen's daughter has two

children. *Marion Lamson Carr* is alumnae secretary for Boston Bouvé College of Northeastern Univ.; her daughter Clara, CC '58, is in the Washington, D.C. Far Eastern office of AID. *Sarah Pithouse Becker* will be serving CC as trustee for the next three years. *Miriam Addis Wooding* is a part-time secretary in a chemical research office, "and meeting the most interesting people, especially the Japanese." *Eleanor Richmond* is doing research at Drumlin Farm in Lincoln, Mass. She says, "It is the research station of the Audubon Society and I work on plants, sea gulls, etc." *Gwendolyn Lewis Hoitt* is alumnae treasurer of the Chi Omega Sorority of New Hampshire Univ. and a member of the University Folk Club and the Woman's Club in Durham.

Gretchen Snyder Francis, principal of New Marlborough Central School, teaches the 2nd grade there; she is also columnist for the Berkshire Courier. *Eleanor Chamberlin* is guidance counselor at the Scarsdale High School; call her "Dean." *Ruth Ford Duncan* is admissions director on the ABC program (A Better Chance) for disadvantaged girls at Abbot Academy, Andover, Mass. *Elizabeth Fowler Coxe*: "Here at Hilton Head, S.C., I can watch the ships on the Savannah River while taking my writer-husband's dictation from a machine. I don't use the shorthand method I studied at CC. We play golf and bridge and go beaching." *Bertha Borgzinner Michaelson* is teaching bridge in Larchmont, N.Y. She's a real pro with the "Master points" system for winning tournaments such as the Empire State. Bertha goes on bridge cruises. *Edith Schupner Lester* has "retired after 25 years of teaching senior history at the Nyack High School. You wouldn't know me now; I weighed 158 without beads at CC, am down to 79 lbs. Just look at my picture in Bob Tracy's scrapbook. We have a daughter and 4 grandsons. The classmates we see most often are *Marian Worden Bell* and *Esther Vars du Busc.* Esther is married to a pediatrician. I correspond with *Katherine Sembrada Couse* who is busy running a newspaper in Albuquerque, N.M. "My plans for '67 include travelling for fun, maybe to the British Isles." Your correspondent has been travelling from Mexico to Canada via the Hawaiian Islands.

1928

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Alexander C. Mitchell (Louise Towne), 15 Spruce St., Cranford, N. J. 07016

1929

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Thomas L. Stevens (Adeline McMiller), 287 Overwood Road, Akron, Ohio. 44313

Eunice Mason Blaser and her husband have been living in West Germany since July '65. Arthur is financial attaché at the American Embassy in Bonn/Bad Godesberg. Eunice was deep in the study of German and doing some oil painting along the Rhine. We received three enthusiastic accounts of the luncheon given by *Esther Stone Katt* when *Ruth Dudley* visited her in West Hartford the last week in September. *Arline Brown Stone* came from Orange and *Elizabeth Kane Marshall* from Avon, and, along with Dud, reported a great time reminiscing and "catching up." Dud, looking forward to retirement in 1968, is planning an extended trip West. *Grace Houston Murch* and her husband Alan spent three happy weeks last summer on a long-dreamed-of trip to England, Scotland and N. Wales. They took a "coach" and travelled 1800 miles. They attended the 900th anniversary celebrations at Westminster Abbey and Beth, with her musical background, fully appreciated a magnificent requiem sung by a 420-voice choir in St. Paul's Cathedral. As Alan's father hailed from S. Devon, there were some elderly relatives and some family haunts to visit. *Josephine Arnold* hoped to visit New England and the C.C. campus this summer, her first visit to CC since graduation. Jo practices law in Los Angeles and recently had a three-month world cruise aboard the President Roosevelt. Look for short stories in the New Yorker Magazine by Barbara W. Vroom, our *Fran Wells'* daughter. Barbara had open heart surgery in '65 and all rejoice that she is well and active now. She is a fiction editor on the New Yorker and has been doing a bit of writing on her own. *Catherine Ranney Vanderzee's* daughter and family are back in the States after ten years in South America. Meanwhile her two sons have taken off, one to Geneva, Switzerland, with the First National City Bank located there, and the other to Africa, India and Japan "with just a pack on his back."

The daughters of *Dorothy Adams Cram* are living far from home. Emily and her lieutenant commander husband, recently returned from Vietnam, live with their four children in Texas, and Sylvia, married to a communications engineer, now lives in Louisiana. Son Barrett attends Suffield Academy, Connecticut. *Carolyn Terry Baker* and husband Robert have become members of the Grandparents' Brag Club, with two grandsons to enjoy. *Rosamond Holmes* Smith lives in Mystic and can visit the CC campus often. The Smiths have a sailboat and cruised to Martha's Vineyard and Long Island last summer. *Flora Hine Myers* keeps up her CC contacts. She reuned with *Rebecca Rau in* Sarasota in April '66, attended CC night of Boston Pops with *Janet Boomer Barnard* last summer, and is presently working with *Elizabeth Kane Marshall* on the Central Connecticut Flower Show to be held in April. Pat is chairman. Your correspondent in Ohio has enjoyed being in a bridge club for many years with Kathryn Bowman Nock '31 and Merle Hawley Smith '28. We have a small but interested Alumnae Club in Akron, which, though it doesn't meet often, does serve to keep us abreast of what is going on at our Alma Mater.

1930

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Paul T. Carroll (Ruth Cooper), 6017 N. 16 St., Arlington, Va. 22205

1931

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Richard M. Jones (Constance Ganoe), 25 Bloody Brook Road, Amherst, New Hampshire 03031

Mrs. Fred R. Harriff (Mary More), 22 Red Brook Road, Great Neck, New York 11024

Due to the dedicated work of *Alice Kindler* and *C. B. Rice* and our class response, we made the $2000 bonus for the Alumnae Annual Giving Fund. C. B. and brother Ches left our shores in August for an extended tour of Great Britain and the Continent. They must have seen, photographed and done everything. *Jane Moore Warner* is busy with a new granddaughter, "Miss Allison" born on Dec. 8 in Corning, N.Y.; school board activities; support of inner-city integration and school building program; a committee studying religion in the public schools and another looking into the ramifications of educational TV. Her older son "Mac" is with Corning Glass and second son Andy with Sears Roebuck in Newark, N. Y. *Caroline Bradley Wallace* had a reunion with *Lois Truesdale Gaspar* and *Jane Williams Howell* at a Yale Bowl game this past fall. Kay and husband Andy are looking forward to a trip to Honolulu in February and then to the Isle of Maui for some golf. Daughter Marcy Glaso is moving to Suffield, Conn. and daughter Jean Weil is living in Carmel, Ind. Kay is on a special committee to decorate a new wing of the Nesson Memorial Hospital in Springfield, Mass. and has been looking at other new hospitals in the area. She otherwise keeps busy with activities such as bowling, bridge and bell ringing in her church. *Dorothy Rose Griswold* and husband Harlan gave a beautiful wedding for their daughter Marion in Woodbury, Conn. last September with a large and lovely outdoor reception. My husband Fred and I enjoyed every minute and also seeing *Marjorie Smith Sites,* husband Ken, their two daughters, Betsy and Pam; and *Margaret Fitzmaurice Colloty.* Dorothy's daughter Sally is at Northfield School in Northfield, Mass. Son Clark is with the Chemical Bank and Trust in NYC. The newlyweds, Marion and Bob Cantwell, are living in Chicago. *Flavia Gorton Williams* and husband Stewart visited us for overnight in October before flying to Barbados for a two-week vacation. They spent Christmas in Ellsworth, Me., with daughter Arlene, husband Harold Rosene and four grandchildren. Harold is an orthopedic surgeon at the Maine Coast Memorial Hospital in Ellsworth.

Jane Williams Howell and husband John have retired to Sarasota, Fla. for the winter months but will be back in Watch Hill, R.I. for the summer. Jane's daughter Delinda Jane was married in August to Peter Ogden Dixon in San Diego, Calif. *Alta Colburn Steege* sent me a very interesting brochure on "How to Succeed in Making Class Notes Interesting Without Really Lying." Jimmie and Rip keep busy with hospital, church, bridge and helping with five grandchildren. Son Jerry has finished his Air Force service and three year residency in internal medicine and as of July started private prac-

tice in Paoli, Pa. He is on the staff of Bryn Mawr Hospital and Memorial Hospital. Son Dick is teaching in public school near Ardmore and living in Narberth, Pa. He has his MA in education. Your correspondent *Mary More Harriff* and husband Fred spent two weeks in New Hampshire this summer thinking of a retirement spot. Chatted with *Constance Ganoe Jones* in Amherst for a couple of hours. We drove to Columbus, Ohio, to be with our daughter Nancy, granddaughter Kelly, and son-in-law Rod Myers for Thanksgiving. We had just arrived on Nov. 23 when the phone rang telling us our other daughter, Marylou, had had our first grandson. We headed for home promptly to go to Marblehead, Mass. to take care of the new heir, Robert Bruce Gould. While there, we had dinner and a pleasant evening with *Midge Smith Sites* and husband Ken. We missed seeing *Jeannette La Marche De Wolfe* in Marion, Ohio. *Julia Stahle McKenzie* spent Christmas in Baltimore with daughter Anne and the children. Her second daughter is in London working at Hammersmith Hospital for a year. Judy hopes to go over in June for a visit. *Evelyn Watt Roberts* took a combined auto and flying trip last summer across Canada and down as far as Carmel, Calif. Son Bill graduated from Point Park Junior College and is now studying electrical engineering at the Univ. of Pittsburgh. Daughter Barbara teaches in Spring Lake, Mich.; her husband has been drafted and is at Fort Meade, Md. They were all together for Christmas. *Catherine Steele Batchelder* with husband Bob went to Paris for a week's fling, then to England for six weeks where Bob was on a British-American preaching exchange. Between Sunday engagements they enjoyed over 20,000 miles of England climaxed by a reunion in London with daughter Molly and her fiancé, Arne Solbak of Alesund, Norway. They are to be married Feb. 4 and then off to Hong Kong for four or five years. *Mockie Fitzmaurice Colloty's* married daughter Susan lives in Montclair, has two babies. Daughter Beth who attends Rollins College has been on a year abroad program with visits to Russia, Rumania, Bulgaria. She attends the Sorbonne majoring in English. *Mary Hess McCormick* has been a cataloguer at the Lock Haven State College library for eight years. She loves working with books and being "on campus." Her husband Bill died in 1956. Son Bill Jr. is with United Gas in Philadelphia, Jeff teaches at Germantown Academy and John is in the Navy. She has three grandchildren, trouble with the waistline, and difficulty hiding "that grey." *Elizabeth Butler Shamel's* only trips are to visit relatives. She has stopped twice to see *Marie-Louise Holley Spangler*. Her three daughters are all near by. The oldest has three sons, number two has two daughters and a son, and the youngest lives at home and works as a telephone representative. Husband Garth is a realtor and keeps his nose to the grindstone. *Achsah Roberts Fennell* is not letting her "coronary insufficiency" get her down. She is a trustee of Westchester Community College about two miles from her home. She also edits the newsletter for the county's Federation of Women's Clubs. During the quiet times she reads, paints, listens to FM. Her one daughter Diane has five children. *Toot Holley Spangler* "baby sat" her mother, father, and a long time friend on a wonderful cruise to Scandinavia and Russia for five weeks last summer. Five days after they arrived home, her mother died very suddenly. Daughter Holly was married Sept. 3 to Timothy Gimpel. They are now in Boston where he is in the graduate school of engineering at Northeastern Univ. Son John is at Hamilton College.

Jane Haines Bill says a biography from her is mostly geography after 30 years in National Park Service. Now she is living in Annandale, Va. and "Speed" is assistant director of National Park Service. Their one son, now on leave of absence from Weyerhauser Timber Co., is finishing his master's at Yale. Jane does volunteer work for the Center for Art of Indian America. She says one of the dividends of being east again is seeing friends of long ago. The Bills, *Elizabeth Hendrickson Matlack* and Bob, *Melicent Wilcox Buckingham* and Clyde spent Memorial Day weekend together and had dinner with *C. B. Rice* and brother and *Alice Kindler*. *Beatrice Brooks Carpenter* and Woody had a grand Caribbean cruise in March. Her oldest son Brooks, still single, has been four years in the Air Force and is now job hunting in California. Youngest son Gordon graduated from the Univ. of Virginia Law School in June, is associated with Ropes and Gray in Boston, living in Lexington. Her first grandchild, Bradford Charles, was born in July. Bee keeps busy as first vice-president of the Unitarian Universalist Women's Federation of her church. *Evelyn Whittemore Woods* and her banker husband raise horses in Bethlehem, Conn. but they still find time for trips and community activities. Daughter Evie, CC '58, is married and living in Texas where she is assistant to the director of the National Translation Center at the Univ. of Texas and her husband is in his last semester of law school. Evelyn is president of the Conn. New Church Ass'n., also serves in the Conn. League for Nursing, local CC club and Republican Club. *Vivien Noble Wakeman* went on safari in Africa this summer where son Barry is with the Peace Corps. She wrote of hyenas laughing all night, dodging elephants on the path to the lodge, a boat ride on the Nile with hippos and crocodiles everywhere. The telephoto lens was useless; the game was too close. *Rosemary Brewer Lange's* daughter Rosemary had a daughter in August. Husband Arthur is now retired and they have made several trips this year. They attended Gretchen Schoof's wedding in Montclair, said mama *Dorothy Cluthe Schoof* was sylph-like and stunning. Now Dottie is looking forward to another wedding when son Carl is married in Vero Beach, Fla. in March.

Harriette Bahney Wylie in London informs us that her daughter, Lt. Elizabeth Wylie, USN, is now in Bainbridge, Md. after two years in London and Germany. She left just as Bonnie got there. Son Peter graduated from Princeton in June and after spending the summer in London, is now at the Univ. of Virginia Law School. Bonnie and Bill expected to seek out a sunny clime for Christmas, probably Spain or Greece. They love the English people and are enjoying things like the Queen's garden party, installation of the Lord Mayor of London, 900th anniversary of the Battle of Hastings, and Alec Guiness in *Macbeth*. Correspondent *Connie Ganoe Jones* has taken up curling, successfully chaired the church fair, and worked regularly as a volunteer at Nashua Memorial Hospital. Nikki, our youngest, will graduate in June from Tufts. Seattle daughter Debby drove east alone with a trailer after Christmas, arriving on New Year's day. She will be director of camping for Camp Fire Girls in Boston. Christmas was wonderful with all my clan here except Rick and wife in Beirut, Lebanon.

1932

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Edward T. Clapp (Ruth Caswell), 5 Brainerd Drive, Portland, Conn. 06480

1933

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Lyle A. Christensen (Helen Wallis), 9619 High Drive, Leawood, Kansas 66206

Elizabeth Overton Bryan and husband Bill are looking forward eagerly to the day this year when their daughter Anne returns after two years in Sierra Leone as a Peace Corps volunteer. Ohio State Univ. reports *Frances Field Haignere* received her MA there last June. *Elsie DeFlong Smith*, librarian at St. Francis Hospital School of Nursing in Hartford, is looking for tips on how to move 10,000 books to their new location. *Barbara Elliott Trevepaugh* joined her daughter Ann in Madrid last summer and together they cruised the Greek Islands. Barbara's present hobby is searching out antique dolls and restoring them. *Judith Epstein Routman* moved in 1965 to Phoenix, Ariz. where she does secretarial work in a bank. Her youngest daughter attends Univ. of Arizona; second daughter teaches in California after completing her master's in education at Stanford; eldest daughter and family live in Cleveland. *Eleanor Jones Heilman* sent the following items of news: *Virginia Swan Parrish's* daughter Sandra was married Dec. 21 in Ft. Lauderdale, Fla. Ginny's son David is in the service. *Alice Kelly McKee* and husband Miles stop at Beano's occasionally en route to visit Miles Jr. at Univ. of Penn. Beano and husband Dick spent five weeks last April in Paris, Amsterdam and London, in which city they met and had a visit with *Sheila Hartwell Moses*. The day before leaving on the trip, Dick was elected president of Insurance Co. of North America. *Martha Johnson Hoagland* is working at her first job as a bookkeeper, and attempting to make a new life for herself after the death of her husband in

1965. Son Vincent Jr. is married, about to receive his Ph.D. in biochemistry when he will go to the Univ. of Washington to do research for two years. Daughter Johanna teaches first grade in Sudbury, Mass. and son Erik is a student at New England Conservatory. Marty has been studying French and Dutch. *Esther Barlow* spent several months last spring in South America. According to agent *Victoria Stearns* we did ourselves proud in Alumnae Annual Giving last year and earned $1000 for over 50% participation.

It is with much sorrow that I report the deaths of two of our classmates and friends: *Joan Garver Morrisson* in July 1966 and *Ruth Norton Mathewson* in January 1967.

1934

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. George W. Holtzman (Marion Bogart), 902 Primrose Rd., Apt., 303, Annapolis, Md. 21403

1935

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. John B. Forrest (Betty Lou Bozell), 198 Larchmont Ave., Larchmont, N.Y. 10538
Mrs. H. Neal Karr (Dorothy Boomer), 16 Dogwood Lane, Darien, Conn. 06820
Mrs. John E. Gagnon (Marjorie Wolfe), 511 Saw Mill Road, North Stamford, Conn. 06903

Margaret Watson O'Neill, still busy with her orchids, attended the 5th World Orchid Conference in Long Beach, Calif. with her husband Bill. Marcia is in Phoenix working and teaching; Bill, Jr. is in Duke Medical School, having been graduated from Univ. of Calif. at Berkeley; 9th grader Steve plays football, wrestles and plays organ in a combo band. *Charlotte Bell Lester* spends her days running "as fast as I can, doing first things first." She is with a real estate office which works all of northern Virginia. Her husband retired from the Air Force as a colonel in 1962. They have three daughters: Betty, who graduated from Gettysburg and is working in New Jersey; Martha, the mother of two; and Judy. *Hazel Depew Holden* reports a July reunion at their summer cottage in Green Hill, R.I. where son Rog and daughter Judy with their spouses came from New Orleans and Pittsburgh to join Gretchen and Hazel and Hap. This year Gretchen is a freshman in college. *Mildred Drowne Hill* and her husband, working together in the resort business, built and operate the beautiful Lakeview Inn and Motor Lodge in Wolfeboro, N.H. Their son, Norman, followed the same path, and after graduating from the Cornell Hotel School, is manager of Food Service at Princeton. He has two sons and two daughters. Their daughter Susan graduated from Lake Erie College. *Margaret Baylis Hrones* and Johnny visited Japan to see their new granddaughter and, incidentally, Japan. Steve, Mary and John are away at College: Michigan Law, Univ. of Michigan, and MIT respectively. *Charlotte Harburger Stern* is still at home recuperating from her operation, watching TV and waiting for the mailman to bring your letters. *Helen Bear Longo* is married to a golf pro and when he goes on tour, she sometimes tags along. Otherwise she spends her time horseback riding, cooking and caring for their animals. Both Judy and David, their children, are married. Judy has four children.

Nanci Walker Collins is ever on the move. Husband Bill "had a successful one-man show in April and we returned to Greece again for the summer. Mostly Crete, but went to Turkey and Asia Minor and had a week in Rome." Their daughter is a senior at Stockbridge School in Massachusetts and their son a freshman. "I'm still plugging away in Classics Dept. and second year Greek, active in church affairs since Bill is the president." *Dora Steinfeld Todd* has raised a family of scholars: Ann, a high school history teacher; Jim, Harvard graduate and medical student at Western Reserve; Bob, honors winner at MIT in engineering; and Louise, a high school senior. *Dorothy Oliver Sadler* received her BA at Northwestern and MA at Univ. of Minnesota and thereafter worked as a speech therapist and instructor in speech pathology. She then took up teaching in the local Sioux City college after an interval of several years. Her husband is manager of the Sioux City Iron Co., daughter Patricia is at Lake Forest, Julia in high school and John in 7th grade. Pat took her children skiing and, tired of being a spectator, learned to ski herself. *Betty Lou Bozell Forrest* and Johnnie have a second grandson, Read. Son Donald is now busy as assistant to director of ABCD in Boston; son Jock, a captain in the Army in Saigon, just received permission for his fourth tour of duty until the summer of '68. *Ceil Silverman Grodner* is the very busy director of the Baby Sitter Service which encompasses all of lower Westchester and Riverdale, active in Hadassah and the Ladies' Auxiliary to Emanuel, and teaches at Tarrytown School. Besides all this, she runs a 10-room house and cares for her dentist husband and five children, four of whom are still at home. Their eldest, Brian, is in law school. *Petey Boomer Karr* and Neal have suddenly become enamoured of ranching, spent one holiday a year ago on a dude ranch in Wyoming and this fall tried out desert riding in Tucson. Had a quick visit to Acapulco and some marvelous swimming over Thanksgiving. Both Judy and Jim are working in the Boston area and the Karrs get together when Petey and Neal curl in the vicinity.

Betty Lou Bozell Forrest's *son, Captain Jock Forrest, is seen here standing second from the left. The picture was taken at a camporee for 2000 scouts held at Tan Son Nhut Airbase outside Saigon last fall. Jock and other officers and service men have been supporting the efforts of the Viet Nam scouts. To Jock's left is Prime Minister Ky who sponsored the camporee and came out to spend an hour,—then stayed the whole day.*

1936

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Newton D. Crane (Alletta Deming), Wesskum Wood Road, Riverside, Conn. 06878

1937

CORRESPONDENT: Dorothy E. Baldwin, 109 Christopher St., Montclair, N. J. 07042

Betty Schlesinger Johnson and her husband spent last summer at their camp on Mt. Desert Island in Maine, where they did a good deal of mountain climbing and canoe paddling. Betty's son Ken was married in June and is getting his master's in ecology. Son Bill is in his junior year at Emory in Atlanta. Betty saw *Margaret Bennett Hires* this summer. As *Charlotte Calwell Stokes'* family is all grown, she is free to be a volunteer guide at the Philadelphia Museum of Art, giving talks on tapestries. *Mildred Garnett Metz* has just been accepted also. Chinn is on the Philadelphia Women's Committee for the

American Museum in Britain. In England she and her husband made a tour of English homes. Chinn paints in oils and is entering the Philadelphia flower show this spring. *Dorothy Waring Smith* is also interested in this. Chinn sees *Jeannette Shingle Thomas* occasionally. *Mary Reynolds Lemmon* is now in Texas after spending three years in Italy. Her teenaged girls are at school in Maryland. Her two sons pursue a typical boy's life in Texas. Mary expects to be moving in the next few months but doesn't know where yet. Her activities center around army life. *Margaret Ross Stephan's* husband is still teaching hospital administration at the Univ. of Minnesota. Her oldest son Jim is a 2nd Lt. in the Air Force stationed in California. Next son Walt is in graduate school at Univ. of Minnesota after undergraduate work in Peru and Costa Rica. He spent last summer as a summer interne in AID in Viet Nam. Her youngest son is a junior at Colgate. Peggy's main interest outside of the family is the American Field Service. She is on the area board. *Elizabeth Von Colditz Bassett's* eldest, Bettina, is engaged. Ralph Jr. is a junior at Albion College and daughter Ruth a freshman at Lincoln College. February will see all skiing at Vail, Colorado. *Lucille Cate Hull* has moved to Lake Forest and is busy getting settled again. She has two boys in college, one in high school on the football and swimming teams, and a daughter in 2nd grade.

Elizabeth Chaffee McCabe has two grown daughters. Betsy, a freshman at the Univ. of New Hampshire, made her debut at the Albany Cotillion this year. Carol 23 is an assistant buyer at Jordan-Marsh in Boston. Betty and Bob plan a trip to the West Coast in May. The family had a trip to Europe a year ago. Betty enjoys music, art, bridge, golf and gardening. *Winifred Seale Coffin* has moved to Kendall Park, N.J. from Florida, as the company for which she works moved its executive offices to Princeton. In October she and her daughter took a trip to Ohio to see her first grandchild, son Larry's daughter. Another of Winifred's daughters is married and lives in Coventry, R.I. In December I saw *Theodora Hobson* at a party given by *Norma Bloom Hauserman.* Tippy is planning to visit her parents in Florida this winter. Norma's daughter is working for the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Her two oldest boys are in college. One son is in prep school in Connecticut and the two youngest children are in school in Short Hills. *Lucinda Kirkman Payne* and her husband still have their sheep farm. Her two oldest boys are in service, one in Viet Nam. They have seven children between them. Soapy is busy with community affairs.

1938

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. William B. Dolan (M. C. Jenks), 755 Great Plain Ave., Needham, Mass. 02192

1939

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Gaynor K. Rutherford (Barbara Curtis), 21 Highland Avenue, Lexington, Mass. 02173

Mrs. Robert R. Russell (Martha Murphy), 14 Fairview Avenue, Arlington, Mass. 02174

MARRIED: *Margaret Abell* to John Powell in June; *Barbara Horner* to W. Walter Neeley on Sept. 10.

Eunice Cocks Millard wants to assure all that our reunion is in 1969. Nini is still settling in her new home. She is not working this year, "hence more time, less money to devote to it." Her son Stan Jr. was married on Thanksgiving. He served three years in the Army in Ethiopia and has two more years in college. Her daughter Sandra is a senior at Allegheny College. *Beatrice Dodd Foster's* daughter Susan Jean was married Dec. 17 to Peter Thomas Paul of Troy, N.H. *Janet Jones Diehl* has an 18-year-old Iranian boy living with them on the American Field Service program. Last April *Elizabeth Hadley Porter* and husband Ed had three weeks in Hawaii golfing, then in September went back to Puerto Rico for a couple of weeks enjoying more golf. They took their two girls to Europe this summer. Helen, their oldest, is a senior at Tower Hill; Josephine is in 10th grade and looking forward to CC. Edward III is in 7th grade. "Pokey" sees *Elizabeth Taylor Dean* often. Libby's oldest daughter is married, living in Okinawa with two children. Her son Terry is in Australia and her youngest at Endicott Jr. *Mary Elaine DeWolfe Cardillo* had another exciting year "port-hopping" in Europe for three months keeping up with husband Bob who is commanding officer of a destroyer. Bruce is in the Navy too on a destroyer out of Pearl Harbor. Our sincerest sympathy to Elaine on the death of her father. She is not working now but may go back to free-lance after the holidays. *Edith Gray Burger's* main interest over the years has been volunteer work for the Mary Fletcher Hospital. Happy is now president and attends meetings, seminars, etc. in Boston, New York and Vermont. She may go on to the state organization when her term is up, as she's "hospital oriented." Her daughter Julie is married to an Episcopal minister, living in Pittsburgh, and has two children. She has a master's in social work which fits in with her husband's calling. Son Gary is married. One daughter is living in New York working for Time-Life Inc. in Life International Records Division. Edith sees *Ruth Broadhead Heintz* and *Barbara Boyle Merrick* occasionally.

Margaret Abell Powell is married to a widower with four grown children. She has just returned from two months abroad including Oxford where her husband went for a year. Her ex-roommate, *Ruth Hale Buchanan,* was her only attendant in a "family only" wedding and also met the bride and groom in Paris. *Henrietta Farnum Gatchell* and her sister took a three weeks trip to Ireland, Scotland and Denmark in September with their parents to celebrate their 50th anniversary and her father's 85th birthday. All, with husbands, had a wonderful two weeks in Bermuda last March. Creighton Jr. is a senior at Boston Univ. College of Business Administration. He is a 2nd Lt. serving his fourth year in the Maine National Guard. Bill graduates in April from Maine Maritime Academy and expects to go into the merchant marine service. Youngest son Frank is a freshman at Tilton School in New Hampshire. Stepdaughter Maddy Jean had her fourth baby in Montreal where her husband does research and instructing at McGill in psychology. Henny has just become district manager for Maine and part of New Hampshire for Doncaster custom-cut clothes. *Marjorie Johnston Rawls* is in the process of opening a library in a new junior high school in Chesapeake, Va. She has been back to school to take library science courses necessary for certification by the state and has also been working in a high school library for four years. One son is a senior at the Univ. of St. Louis studying airplane maintenance engineering. Golf and household chores fill the rest of her time. They do enjoy being "Yankees" several weeks in the summer at a cottage near Franklin, N.H. *Ninki Hart Burger* is under contract to Macmillan for a book, "The Executive's Wife" to be published in a year. She and her husband are off on another photography vacation to French Guiana to visit Devil's Island, Surinam where they will tour primitive jungle villages, and newly independent Guayana. *Helena Jenks Rafferty* had the greatest summer driving to California with 15 year old daughter Martha. It took them two weeks to get to Long Beach to visit her oldest daughter Peg, CC '63, whose husband is Navy. Lee's husband flew out to meet them and they drove back together, arriving home to greet the newly graduated Marine who is studying electronics and communications in Florida. Her second daughter Sue, CC '65, and husband (Army) left Texas and are now in Maryland. Lee is teaching 2nd grade and working towards a master's. "The thesis scares me to death, but I love teaching." On Apr. 4, *Mary Driscoll Devlin* joined the American Chemical Society as an editorial assistant. Mary has four children and loves golf. In June *Virginia Taber McCamey's* husband became director of the new Cincinnati Nature Center. The spring was a hectic one with several trips to Ohio making plans and to five professional conferences. They are living in an apartment in the newly remodeled mansion on the estate which has become the Nature Center. *Helen M. Wiles Platt* and daughter Gail attended Alumnae weekend in October. Gail is on the "waiting list" for CC this year. Helen's oldest son is engaged and Gary, RPI '66, is a graduate student at MIT on a National Foundation fellowship. Peggy is taking organ lessons in church playing.

Muriel Hall Brown has three children: Richie 24, Bob 19, and Nancy 12. They celebrated their 25th anniversary in the Hawaiian Islands in October. She keeps busy with part-time work in the school lunch program. Her husband's hobby is boating. Last Christmas *Frances Belknap Stevens* and son George had a lovely cruise to Hawaii. Last summer *Helene*

Feldman Jacobson hosted the regatta of the International Optimist Dingy Ass'n at the Coral Reef Yacht Club in Miami. Her son Alan did not compete this year but had previously sailed in Denmark and Finland. They knew many of the contestants from Denmark, Germany, Finland, England and Sweden. Running the regatta involves housing and entertaining foreign visitors. Her husband Joe initiated the American participation and next year they have been invited to the races in Austria. Daughter Marilyn is a sophomore at the Univ. of Pennsylvania. Alan is seeking a college with intercollegiate sailboat racing. *Marion DeBarbieri Golart's* oldest daughter Maryann, CC '65, was married last December to Ensign R. W. Walton, stationed in Port Townsend, Wash. Second daughter Dolly Rose is a senior at Simmons College, majoring in physical therapy; only son Tommy, a junior at Tufts Univ., engineering major; third daughter Bettejane a senior at New London High School, possible CC freshman; fourth daughter Wendy Lynne a 7th grader. Marion keeps busy with family and as bookkeeper for husband's Renault-Peugeot dealer business and Texaco stations. Prior to her marriage, *Barbara Horner Neeley* was a career girl, and will continue to live in Clarksburg, W. Va. *Imogene Bliss Williamson* is "back to the theatre" routine, summer stock with Kenley Players. *Barbara Curtis Rutherford's* daughter Judy had a son in October. Bobbe and her husband camped in Newfoundland last summer and are now headed for a Caribbean cruise. *Marjorie Abrahams Perlman* sent a clipping from the New Haven paper regarding the 25th anniversary of *Maryhannah Slingerland Barberi.* Maryhannah teaches kindergarten and her husband is supervisor of recreation for the city of Hamden. They have five children: Robert Jr. at Amherst, Richard a sophomore at Colgate, Susan and Marnie students at Hamden High, and Thomas a student at Spring Glen School. Greetings came from *Betty Bishard Miller* and also from a classmate who is a busy 6th grade teacher in New Jersey. She takes night courses at Trenton State College for a permanent New Jersey teaching certificate. She is a grandmother, has a son at Notre Dame, a daughter in high school and a second grader. She lives off Route 22. Will the mystery guest please SIGN IN?

1940

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Charles I. Forbes Jr. (Gladys Bachman), Five Brook Lane, Plainfield, N. J. 07060
Mrs. William J. Small (Elizabeth Lundberg), 131 Sewall Ave., Brookline, Mass. 02146

1941

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Janet P. McClain (Janet Peto), 4657 Walford Rd., Suite 12, Warrensville Heights, Ohio 44128

The questionnaires submitted before reunion last June provided the material for the comprehensive "Profile of the Class of 1941" prepared by *Edythe Van Rees Conlon.* Further gleanings from the same source comprise the class notes for this issue. Hobbies: *Jane Whipple Shaw* plays in an English handbell choir, *Theresa Lynn Siegel* collects old dolls and miniature bronze figures, *Ruth De Yoe Barrett's* interest is textile painting, *Sarah Kohr Gregory* studies genealogy, *Dorothy Reed Mahoney* is involved in Experiment in International Living, and *Jane Merritt Bentley* searches out antique church silver, returning the pieces to the churches where they belong. Volunteer Jobs: *Priscilla Duxbury Wescott* plays with a community orchestra; *Janet Bunyan Kramer* records for the blind; *Helen Stellwagon Sadler* is a church deacon; *Phyllis Grove Slocum* works for Travelers' Aid, *Margaret Patton Hannah* for the Animal Rescue League, and *Edythe Van Rees Conlon* for American Field Service. Spare-time Projects: *Susan Fleisher* cultivates a wild flower garden, *Barbara Twomey* enjoys cribbage, *Claire Haines Fairley* walks her golden retriever, and *Mary Hall* enjoys playing with her two pet goats. Sports: golf is our overwhelmingly favorite sport, but your tennis-buff correspondent is pleased to learn that many of us still manage to get about the court. Snow-shoeing is the unique sport of retired skier, *Dorothy Boschen Holbein.* What Would You Most Like to Do?: *Barbara Berman Levy* says, "I'd just love to sit with my feet up, surrounded by butlers, chefs and laundresses, all hovering solicitously as they anticipate my every wish." *Elma Bidwell* dreams, "I'd retire as a crofter to the Scottish highlands or more probably to the Hebrides." *Mary Langdon Kellogg* would dig for fossils and *Helen Jones Costen* would be a beachcomber in the South Seas. What Errors Have We Made As a Nation?: the majority of replies mention our involvement in Viet Nam and in Cuba plus these two provocative opinions. "We have built too many cars and resulting highways" and "Please refer to the daily newspapers 1941-1966." What Major Advances Have We Made As a Nation?: The consensus of replies is "space" and "human relations" with a childless class member saying "polio control" and such pragmatic answers as "my dishwasher," "instant foods," and "the 'pill.'" Our children attend or have attended some 60 colleges and universities with more than one at Berkeley, Univ. of Vermont, Skidmore (four), Wellesley, Amherst, Dartmouth, Middlebury, Harvard, Yale, Univ. of Rochester, and of course CC. *Louise Stevenson Andersen* wins the geographical diversification-of-residences prize—five foreign countries and two states. We vote as: six Independents, twenty Democrats, and seventy-seven Republicans. And this special message to 1941 from *Elizabeth Hollingshead Seelye,* "Keep alive till '75."

1942

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Paul R. Peak (Jane Worley), c/o Captain Paul R. Peak, U.S. Coast Guard Headquarters, 1300 E. Street, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20226

1943

CORRESPONDENT: Miss Barbara Hellmann, 52 Woodruff Road, Farmington, Conn. 06032

In October I went to Providence with my cousins who were having exhibits at two audio-visual conventions. We spent a pleasant evening with *Janet Corey Hampton* and her husband Mort in their Rumford home. We hadn't seen each other since reunion and the boys, Rich 15 and Johnny 11, had done a lot of growing. Jan is now a full-fledged librarian at the Univ. of Rhode Island Graduate School. From the same neck of the woods comes word from *Priscilla Barley,* "This summer I took a trip out West. I also went up into British Columbia and to Victoria on the island of Vancouver. I covered 11,200 miles in 9 weeks. We made the jaunt with three 'Westies' in a Dodge Motor Home . . . We got to several dog shows as well as National Parks . . . The 'Westies' did quite well show-wise and were marvelous travelers." Frank and *Anna Christensen Carmon* are currently on a cruise to the West Indies and South America on the Queen Elizabeth. Their oldest son, John, who is making honor grades at Loomis, graduates in June. He has decided to be a funeral director like his father, and will go to embalming school in September. On a Christmas card from *Kathryn Hadley Inskeep* was a picture of Les and her aboard their sloop. Ta plays golf whenever possible and they sail on weekends. She spents a month in Florida with her mother, who at 82 is still going strong. Les went down for two weeks and they had some "birding" on Sanibel Isle and the Keys. In Richmond, Ta and a few others lunched with Dr. Cobbledick's assistant and caught up on campus life. The article on the Palmer Library by *Ruby Zagoren Silverstein* finally motivated me to take several large cartons of books to the campus one snowy morning in December. Ruby and family went to Israel where they rented a car and drove 1000 miles. "Seeing Megiddo where Solomon stabled his horses, where 25 cities have been built one above the other; seeing Hazer which Joshua conquered; boating through the canals of Huleh, reclaimed from malarial mosquitoes and waste . . . these are a few of the highlights . . . Greece was a must for Zona and all of us. Birds add to the richness of our lives. We added 40 species to our lifelist in Israel; another 23 in Greece." In 1966 Sam's booklet "50 Common Birds of Connecticut" was issued.

Among the CC graduates this year will be Lindley Beetz, daughter of Paul and *Jane Audrey Bakken Beetz.* Audrey says that Lindley, a Fine Arts sculptor major, is a real crackerjack. In our local papers was a picture of Susan Endel of North Haven, who was directing participants in a children's experimental theatre at CC. She is the daughter of *Louise Reichgott Endel* and will graduate in June. *Mary Jane Dole Morton* from California says, "Coping with the rising cost of living seems to have sapped my energies. That and a running fight to keep our property from being incorporated, which is simply another way of fighting prices . . . Had to threaten one newspaper with legal

action for libeling me as 'Madame Defarge.'" She is thinking of applying for an AAUW grant to complete certification so that she can return to college teaching. *Jean Forman Harrington's* Patty is now a junior at the Univ. of Tampa. She won the Vermont Women's Golf championship again this year. She's working on a playground at Tampa in her spare time but her interest in golf has waned. Daughter Cathy graduated from high school last June and is a teacher's aide at the Bennett Douglas School for Retarded Children. Husband Bill is still active in the ski racing programs at Mt. Mansfield, for Vermont state and on the Eastern programs. Close by in Middlebury are the Prickitts *(Frances Yeames* and Hank). Their Sally is a freshman at Hiram College in Ohio. Son Chris is a high school sophomore—all wrapped up in varsity athletics and his electric guitar. Still in Norfolk *June Wood Beers* reports that Chuck moved up to Chief of Staff to the Service Force Admiral in July; so they are on two years of shore duty there. Young Chuck graduates from Annapolis in June and Sue is completely happy at Hood, with weekends at Annapolis. She makes dean's list with her home ec major and earns all her spending money. Another June graduate will be Marion, oldest daughter of *Jean Nelson Steele,* who is finishing at Hartford Hospital. Next daughter, Ellen, entered Albany Medical Center School of Nursing in September. The Steeles enjoy having her so near home in Delmar. Cynthia is a busy, typical 9th grader and Bill is in 3rd, feeling very important because he is a Cub Scout. Donald and Jean are occupied with the usual activities of parents and small-town residents. *Sylvia Klingon Eisen* "recently returned to substitute teaching (history) in the Great Neck, N.Y. high schools after a lapse of sixteen years. I had taught in the NYC schools after receiving an MA from NYU. I have three daughters: Amy 16, Elizabeth 13, and Claudia 10. My husband Charles is the executive vice-president of Polarad Electronics Corp., which manufactures high frequency equipment—esoteric to me. I keep in touch with *Jean Kohlberger Carter* and *Filomena Arborio Dillard,* both of whom are looking forward to our reunion." *Dorothy Lenz Andrus,* our class agent, thanks all who helped on the class fund drive in '66. Dot reported that *Elizabeth Shank Post* is currently in London, England and *Thelma Gustafson Wyland* is in Bel Aire, Calif.—making 21 of the class in that state. Dot had seen *Traill Arnold Kenety* who lives in Orange. Traill's husband Bill brings home wonderful fish from Canada and Traill is a real gourmet cook. Last June I attended exercises at Suffield Academy when Gerry Stevens, oldest son of *Virginia King Stevens,* was graduated. He is now at Johns Hopkins Univ. During the time his family was not next door, Gerry stayed with us and livened things up. Also with us for a good part of the summer was June, middle daughter of *Margaret Suppes Yingling.* Our three families had a reunion the week before Labor Day.

1944

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Neil D. Josephson (Elise Abrahams), 83 Forest St., New Britain, Conn. 06052
Mrs. Orin C. Witter (Marion Kane), 7 Ledyard Road, West Hartford, Conn. 06117

1945

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Walter Griffith (Betty Jane Gilpin), 8704 Hartsdale Ave., Bethesda, Md. 20034
Mrs. Norman Barlow (Natalie Bigelow), 20 Strawberry Hill, Natick, Mass. 01760

Elizabeth Seissen Dahlgren is settled happily in Hawaii for the next two years. Living right on the ocean they can watch the ships sail in and out of Pearl Harbor. Wally is a captain in the Coast Guard and son Rick is in the Marines for six months. *Barbara Wadsworth Koenitzer* is still enjoying the vigorous outdoor life in the Berkshires at Pittsfield, Mass. Jane 10, John 9, Dick 6, Diane 4 and husband John are avid skiers taking advantage of their winter wonderland. *Mabel Cunningham* is working at Holton Arms School where she sees *Margaret Wotherspoon Miller* and *Susette Silvester Kirkpatrick,* both of whom have daughters in attendance. Skiddy had the Christmas tea for prospective students at her lovely home in Washington. *Margot Hay Harrison* reports excitement in their household about Art being named as one of 26 men chosen for this year's Silver Anniversary Award of "Sports Illustrated." All were college football players in the 40's who went on to distinguished careers. Art is president-treasurer of a big Ohio industrial sand combine. In the fall *Virginia Bowman Corkran* came to Washington with daughter Leslie and German AFS student Sylvia. The Griffiths *(Betty Gilpin)* and the Rodgers *(Jane Oberg)* enjoyed having them for dinner on different evenings. Jinny was enthusiastic about Cork being in England at Radley School for a year. He graduated from Loomis and was accepted at Williams which he will attend when he returns. Jane-O took off shortly thereafter for three delightful weeks in Spain and Portugal. Don's invitation to the International Astronautical Congress in Madrid sparked the whole idea. It was all the more fun because Mr. Oberg was able to join them for part of the trip.

Beverly Bonfig Cody with Dick and their four children spent a month on Cape Cod last summer in one of a group of cottages owned by *Marjorie Lawrence Weidig.* The Codys spent a night en route with *Jeanne Mendler Davies* in New Jersey and talked her into joining them with her two daughters for a brief stay. At the same time *Jane Oberg Rodgers,* Don, son Andy and daughters Holly and Cam stopped on the way home from Maine, and *Ethel Schall Gooch,* Warne and daughter Diane arrived at Barnstable where her Dad lives. Dr. Schall hosted a reunion barbecue for all on the patio of his charming home overlooking Barnstable Bay. Bev is an avid gardener and current president of the CC Club of Chicago. Betsy, a high school senior; Bart, a sophomore majoring in telephone; Todd in 7th grade; and Anne 4; all aided by a "terrible ridiculous dog" make for bedlam a-go-go in the Cody household. *Helen Savacool Underhill* has just completed her first course toward her master's degree at George Washington Univ. *Natalie Bigelow Barlow* now has two daughters at Connecticut, Gail a freshman and Mary a sophomore transfer from Skidmore. *Eleanor Strohm Leavitt's* daughter Anne made her debut at Christmas. She is attending the Univ. of Wisconsin after graduating from Madeira School in Virginia.

1946

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Sidney H. Burness (Joan Weissman), 280 Steele Road, West Hartford, Conn. 06117

1947

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Philip Welti (Janet Pinks), 5309 North Brookwood Drive, Fort Wayne, Ind. 46805.

Patricia Robinson has been appointed supervisor of women's physical education activities at the Univ. of Connecticut. She has published several articles in the field of physical education and a small booklet on the teaching and playing of badminton. She is also president of her local Episcopal church women's group.

After living in St. Paul for 14 years, *Ruth Barry Klaas* has moved to Wyomissing, Pa. where Paul is executive vice president of Wyomissing Corp. Betty describes Jimmy 6 and Kathy 8 as double trouble; Patti 11 loves horseback riding; Paul 14 is an Eagle Scout. *Shirley Bodie* has renewed acquaintance with *Francisca Revaque de Lopez* in Mexico City where Shirley is serving as political assistant in the American embassy. She has visited the archeological diggings around Oaxaca and Tula and has become a bullfight devotee. Paquita is teaching school now that her four daughters are more grown up. *Helen Vinal Anderson* is enjoying Lars 5 who is in nursery school and Charles 3 who is into everything. *Alice Holmes Phillips,* who has a son at Exeter, reports a freighter cruise to Venezuela and Trinidad last March with husband John. *June Williams Weber* has a son at Amherst this year. She has found time for painting and bowling in addition to being harried chauffeur, errand runner and reluctant victim of rock 'n roll. *Jane Coulter Mertz* promises to attend our next reunion without fail.

An article published in "The Arizona Republic" describes a collection of paintings by *Ruth Colcord Frerichs* shown in Phoenix last fall. Her water color landscapes were described as "work by a person of competence and training." One of Ruth's paintings took third prize in its category in the State Fair in 1965.

Jane Sapinsley Nelson lives in Providence with her orthodontist husband, Pamela 17, Barry 14 and Jonathan 10. She was newly elected president of the Miriam Hospital Women's Ass'n, is extremely active in community affairs, is an avid golfer and traveler. While in Chicago

in December for a fun weekend, your correspondent had a delightful visit with *Barbara Otis* who described her position as assistant to the dean of the graduate school of the University of Chicago as stimulating.

We received the sad news of the death of *Mary Morse Baldwin* in January 1967. The class extends profound sympathy to her husband, her two sons, and her parents.

1948

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Peter F. Roland (Ashley Davidson), 7 Margaret Place, Lake Placid, N. Y. 12946

1949

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. B. Milton Garfinkle (Sylvia Joffe), 22 Vista Drive, Great Neck, N. Y. 11021

Ruth Hauser Potdevin, conventioning in Key Largo, writes of spring in Europe, summer on Peconic Bay, and a Cape Cod-Nantucket cruise aboard a 32' Chris Craft. Crew included three sons 5, 13, 14; one daughter 11; one Labrador Retriever. *Jane Broman Brown* and Jim were "off to a radar conference in Brighton, then to the north of England to Jim's home town, then Germany. *Marjorie Stutz Turner* and family (husband and four children) spent a delightful weekend with us in August. We have a rather noisy household: Alan 12, clarinet and piano; Chris 9, trumpet and his twin Jeff, saxophone." Jane is on the board of the Long Island CC Club. *Alice Fletcher Freymann writes,* "Jarvis joined the public relations dept. of Standard Oil (N.J.)—speech writing now but foreign travel a possibility. Our Louise is now 10, Sax 8, Jeffrey 3. I'm on the religious education board of our church and as inactive as possible in PTA. Have found a new love in guitar." *Barbara Miller Elliott* built a new house in Simsbury, Conn. and "had a ball doing it." She writes, *"Elizabeth Fincke Brown* staged a massive CC reunion—a family cookout, and at final count there were 16 kids and 12 adults including *Agnes Cornell Cooke* and Jeff, *Alice Fletcher Freymann* and Jiggs, *Irma Klein Schachter* and Joe, John and me, *E. Ann Wilson Whitebrook. Marilyn Boylan." Frances O'Neil Kerr,* husband Russ and three children visited *Nan Bawden Hartvigsen* on their trip from California to Pennsylvania where they now live. Nan has two sons, Greg 5 and Dave 8, is "secretary of PTA, signs Cub Scout achievements, sells tickets, drives kids, listens to practising, irons shirts, and works at hospital and for symphony." As president of Wilmington's Jr. League, *Joan Underwood Walls* attended the annual conference at Bal Harbour, Fla. and saw *Elizabeth Horn Baker, Barbara Ayers Herbst.* She spent a delightful day with *Carol Young Pomeroy, Betty Williams Wakefield* and *Francie Brigham Johnson* in Alexandria, Va. Betty was visiting from El Paso, Texas. *Irma Klein Schachter,* married in January '66, lives in Westport, Conn. with her "instant children," three boys 6, 10 and 12; hence little time to miss the hectic pace of retailing in Florida. Joe is with J. Walter Thompson in NYC.

Estelle Parsons Gehman writes, "On my way to Texas to do a movie, my first, for Arthur Penn and Warner Bros. Then in residence at Lincoln Center to do Galileo with Rod Steiger and a new play. My twins are 11 and at school in Manhattan where we still live."

Elizabeth Brainard Sandwick "graduated" from the Institute for Civic Education at Akron Univ., is a trustee of the Akron Art Institute, is working to save a theatre, is taking an art course, and is helping arrange a design symposium. She has three children. She met *Margaret Portlock Barnard,* husband and three children at the Atlanta airport on a return trip from Florida. Your correspondent, having had it with the suburban bit, is taking a stab at Bohemia. Am studying sculpture in the studio of a well-known artist and find stone cutting and wood carving totally absorbing. In between, I feed and clothe one son 15, three daughters 12, 9, 4, and an obstetrician-gynecologist husband. We do manage to escape all his "other women" for three weeks of "aloneness" each winter, beachcombing on offbeat Caribbean islands.

Our sympathy goes to *Barbara Norton Fleming* on the death of her husband James in April.

1950

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Joseph Mersereau (Mary Bundy), 10635 Ashby Place, Fairfax, Virginia 22030
Mrs. Richard T. Hall (Polly Hedlund), 34 Glen Avon Drive, Riverside, Conn. 06878

1951

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Robert F. Sullivan (Barbara Nash), 52 Arrowhead Way, Darien, Conn. 06820

MARRIED: *Nancy Bath Doyle* to Erwin Chernoff on July 2.

BORN: to David and *Judith Clippinger Chavchavadze* a second child, first son, Michael, on Aug. 1; to Edward and *Barbara Molinsky Waxler* a son, Andrew, in September; to Jack and *Mary Elizabeth Beck Barrett* a fifth child, first son, Daniel Carey, on Dec. 10 in England.

Nancy and Chuck Chernoff honeymooned in Virginia and then went househunting for a home that would be commutable for both Nancy's job at Harvard and Chuck's optometry practice in Wilmington, Mass. Chuck has a 10-year-old son and Nancy's three children range from 8 to 14. Jack and *Betty Beck Barrett* are now based at RAF Lakenheath in England, about 80 miles northeast of London. Jack is chief of the dept. of surgery as well as orthopedics. Their four daughters: Mary 10, Martha 8, Sally 6 and Carolyn 3, are in school on the base and new baby brother keeps Betty busy. Hal and *Ronica Williams Watlington* spent a holiday in England in May. Ronnie helped with Bermuda's two flower arrangements for the Festival of Flowers at Westminster Abbey, one of the many celebrations to commemorate its 900th anniversary. In September they came to New York with their daughters, Clare 11 and Nea 8, to attend a wedding, sight-see, and visit friends. *Harriet Bassett MacGregor's* 12-year-old daughter, Kathy, has been selected as one of 25 out of 400 7th graders to study Latin, two years of which will entitle her to a year of college credit. Kathy is in junior high in Danvers, Mass. and in the top division of 14 divisions of students chosen on the basis of scholarship during the middle elementary years. *Elizabeth Babbott Conant* and George live in Wellesley, Mass. George is a computer programmer and Babby back at Wellesley in a repeat performance of last year's schedule. *Betty Gardner Wyeth* is in the Boston area again as husband John is teaching romance languages at Salem State College. Bill and *Emily Perrins Chaffee* live in Auburn, N.Y. where Bill is in private practice of internal medicine with two other internists. Ann 11, Bob 9, and Jean 6 went to Otisco Lake with their parents last summer where the Chaffees have a cottage. *Roldah Northup Cameron* is president of the newly-formed CC Club of Baltimore and *Susan Askin Wolman* and *Eleanor Tuttle Wade* are among the members. John and *Joann Appleyard Schelpert* built a small vacation cottage on the Eastern Shore of Maryland to escape civilization in August.

Jane Keltie spent the Christmas holidays in Florida with her parents. *Louise Stevens Wheatley* and family are in England until late June, husband Jim having a sabbatical from Wesleyan. Tred and *Lois Sessions Spratley* had a wonderful European trip last summer when they visited northern Europe and Scandinavia in a rented car. Cameron and *Joan Truscott Clark* visited Cam's father in Scotland and indulged their passion for golf in playing St. Andrews, Carnoustie, Barry and Edsell. The Clark's sons 11 and 9 have taken up golf too but weren't along to play the Scots' courses. Jerry and *Joanne Dings Haeckel* moved to Winter Park, Fla. in June. Jerry is with Florida Gas Co. Joey gives tours through the Central Florida Museum-Planetarium to 3rd and 4th graders and has helped raise funds for the Art Center. Brent and *Vivian Johnson Harries* took a vacation trip through the Thousand Islands and over to Cape Cod. Les and *Chloe Bissell Jones* spent two weeks on Cape Cod and moved to Grand Rapids, Mich. in November. *Phyllis Hoffmann Driscoll* and family spent the summer in Sea Girt, N.J. and had weekend trips to Sturbridge Village, Conn. and Stowe, Vt. while ferrying Peter to camp in Lenox, Mass. Richard and *Janice Sargoy Rosenberg* and their sons took a six week tour of the Far West. Bill and *Jane Lent Baldau* took their family to Victoria, B.C. last summer. They did some salmon fishing there which delighted 10-year-old Teddy and his two sisters. Wilma Brugger learned to manage their 35' sailboat singlehanded and still had *Betsy Wasserman Coleman* and her husband Newt to crew for her. *Fiori Von Wedekind* spent the whole summer in Europe but returned to NYC in the fall. *Priscilla*

Meyer Tucker has her own byline in the Women's World section of the World Journal Tribune as a free lance writer. *Helen Johnson Leonard* started to hand-sew a pieced quilt in 1962, finished the piecing two years and eight months later, and now is hand quilting it on an 8' frame. It takes 13 hours to quilt across one row 6" wide. The project was started as a bedspread for her daughter's bed. October found *Joan Andrew White, Roldah Northup Cameron* and *Bar Nash Sullivan* together at the ABA convention in San Francisco. We all had a wonderful time while our husbands were busy working and then the Whites and Camerons went to Carmel to play golf. Joanie and Henry and their three children moved into their new authentic colonial house ("You should see my hardware!") just before Christmas and dodged painters and electricians until well into January. *Bar Nash Sullivan* and Bob had waited three years to return to San Francisco after living there. Now, as of January, Bob will be the San Francisco manager for Sports Illustrated. So California here we come again. Watch for a new correspondent address.

1952

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Virgil Grace (Margaret Ohl), 201 West Lally St., Des Moines, Iowa 50315

1953

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Bruce Barker (Jane Graham), 179 Lincoln Ave., Amherst, Mass. 01002

Mrs. Peter Pierce (Aleeta Engelbert), 4804 Sunnyside Road, Minneapolis, Minnesota 55424

BORN: to David and *Carol Gerard McCann* a third child, first daughter, on Aug. 6.

Richard and *Elizabeth Johnson Drachman* moved to their new house in Bethesda, Md., during the summer. The big event in their lives this year was a trip to Hawaii where Dick attended a physics conference. Their son Steven, then 5 months, proved to be a happy traveling companion. After several years in California, Frank and *Dorothy Bomer Fahland* are back in the East again, living in Arlington, Va. Alan and *Mary Lee Prentis MacDonald* are still in Vedback, Denmark. Andy 9 attends the American School in nearby Soburg. Adam 5 and Christian 2 are at home. Mary Lee writes, "We have just moved into a wonderful modernistic 'castle' designed and built by the architect who lives next door, and I have dubbed it 'Hamlet House' because the exterior is red brick, complete with balconies and turrets. On a clear day we can see Sweden from our bedroom window and a lovely view of the water from the balconies."

We are anxious to know the whereabouts of *Abigail Young* and *Freddy Lou Rosenstock*. Do you have any leads?

1954

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Thomas D. Kent (Ann Matthews), 81 Woodland Avenue, Summit, N. J. 07901

Mrs. David M. Reed (Carolyn Chapple), 3708 Cleveland Place, Metairie, La. 70003

1955

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Richard E. Catron (Cynthia Rippey), 3163 So. Gaylord St., Englewood, Colorado 80110

MARRIED: *Sue McCone* to Alexander MacMillan on Aug. 12.

BORN: to Sumner and *Dana Manahan Stanley* a daughter, Persis (to be known as Pert), on Nov. 25.

Dick and *Zenecia Byerley Doyle* returned from Manila to NYC in March of '66. They are now semi-settled on the Cape in Dover, Mass., hoping not to be transferred for at least two years. Dick commutes to Boston as assistant district manager for IBM. Hal and *Dona Bernard Jensen* have left Austin, Texas, for Philadelphia where Hal has joined the real estate department of the Pennsylvania Railroad. *Gretchen Heidel Gregory* is enthusiastic about George's recent association with the hotel division of Reed & Barton Silversmiths in Taunton, Mass. Their three children under 6 years haven't kept Gussie from working hard for the Rhode Island Republicans in 1966. *Barbara Schutt Thompson* is a student again, working toward a 1968 teaching certificate while holding a part-time job as a research assistant/secretary in family therapy. *Beverly Tasko Lusk* looks after six children besides leading a Brownie scout troop, substitute teaching, acting as secretary of the Coast Guard Wives' Club, shooting tournament archery with husband Clyde, and attending a University of Missouri course. The Lusk children are Joan 10, Gail 9, Lois 7, Mark 6, Lori 4, and John 2. Since Clyde's graduation he has attained Lieutenant Commander and has been assigned Coast Guard stations in Boston, Kodiak, Long Beach, Washington, D.C., and now St. Louis. Athletically inclined *Doris Deming Bundy* pursues bowling, ice skating, paddle tennis, plus singing. The four children take some pursuing too. *Dorothy Rugg Fitch* and Dave report the usual round of activities in Greenfield, Mass., politics, church life, hospital auxiliary, and last summer a club sailing program. Not long before *Sue McCone MacMillan's* engagement and wedding, she visited Ray and *Dorothy Beek Kinzie* in Chicago. As an educational consultant, Sue was traveling to recruit 500 teachers for Philadelphia schools. The Kinzies, leaving the two children behind, toured California in their usual thorough fashion last summer. In September, Richard and I (*Cynthia Rippey Catron*) were less methodical but no less enthused over our week in Sweden. It was our second such business trip, and brief as it was, I am as enamoured as ever of Scandinavia.

1956

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. D. Graham McCabe (Jacqueline Jenks), 879 Rivard Blvd., Grosse Pointe, Mich. 48230

Mrs. Norris W. Ford (Eleanor Erickson), 318 Sherbrooke Dr., Williamsville, N. Y. 14221

1957

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Edmund A. LeFevre (Nancy Keith), 13 Vining Lane, Wilmington, Del. 19807

Mrs. Richard W. Purdy (Nancy Stevens), 260 Glen Road, Weston, Mass. 02193

MARRIED: *Eleanor J. Johnson* to Alan L. Johnston on June 13; *Loulie Hyde* to John A. Sutro, Jr. on July 9.

BORN: to Ilie and *Judith Clark Smultea* a second daughter, Elizabeth, on Dec. 25, 1965; to Robert and *Gayle White Quinn* a third son, Kenneth, on Jan. 7, 1966; to Chris and *Linda Robinson Harris* a third child, a daughter, Andrea, in April; to Kim and *Sandra Maxfield Shaw* a second child, first son, Peter Kimball, on May 18; to John and *Linda Cunningham Thomas* a third child, second daughter, Amy Elizabeth, on May 26; to Robert and *Elizabeth Allen Wheeler* a third and a fourth child, first and second daughters, Amy Lawrence and Elizabeth Remington, on July 12; to Lawrence and *Meredith Prince Morris* a second daughter, Lydia, on Sept. 29; to Roe and *Jane Overholt Goodman* a daughter, Audrey, on Oct. 9; to Alfred and *Judith Hartt Acker* a second son, Jeffrey Roger, on Nov. 22.

Named the outstanding young educator of 1966 last March by the Junior Chamber of Commerce in Wallingford, Conn. was *Dorothy Dederick*. Dottie, a teacher at Wallingford's Lyman Hall High School, spent 1960-61 at the University of Madrid, received her master's degree in Spanish from Middlebury in 1961, was at the Language Institute University of Puerto Rico during the summer of 1963, and chaperoned students touring Europe under the auspices of the Foreign Language League in 1964. She belongs to a large number of educational associations and is an advisor to several student organizations at Lyman Hall.

Living in San Francisco are Jack and *Loulie Hyde Sutro* whose wedding took place in West Hartford, Conn. *Sabra Grant Kennington* was a bridesmaid and Ed and *Sarah Greene Burger* were among the guests. Jack (Stanford '57, Harvard Law School '60) is a native of San Francisco and Loulie, before her marriage, worked there for 4½ years as a consultant for the Red Cross Youth Program. Charlie and *Jane Buxton Brown* have settled in Atlanta where he is associated with the pathology department at Grady Hospital and on the staff of Emory University Medical School. Their children, Peter 8 and his sister Coady 7, attend Westminster School. For the past two summers Jane has been a classroom volunteer with Project Headstart. On a year's tour of duty as radiologist at the Third Field Hospital in Saigon is *Ann Henry Crow's* husband Harte. Ann, with Katie 5, Andrew 4 and Peter 1, is at home in Rosemont, Pa., keeping busy with school car pools, the Jr. League, and a course at Winterthur. When Harte returns in October, he will have a shorter assignment at Valley Forge before returning to civilian life and the Univ. of Pennsylvania Hospital in early 1968. The new special assistant to the Secretary of the Navy, as of last fall, is *Jeanne Cattell Rhinelander's* husband John. Before moving to the Washington area

in October, Jeanne and John had been living in NYC. He was with the law firm, Davis Polk, and was given many interesting projects and opportunities to travel here and abroad. Jeanne and their older child, John Richard, now nearly 4, accompanied John on a business excursion to Iceland last summer, to commemorate the signing of a document between a Swiss aluminum company and the Icelandic government. The Rhinelanders were royally entertained by new friends and government officials. Margaret Templeton, now 2, stayed at home. Moving the household from Wilmington to the Chicago area occupied *Meredith Prince Morris* last June when her husband Lawrence accepted a newly-created position as the Blue Shield Ass'n's assistant director for professional relations. His basic responsibility is helping improve communications between Blue Shield personnel and physicians. Meredith's family includes two small daughters. Ann Arbor, Mich. is home for Alan and *Jaynor (Eleanor J.) Johnson Johnston.* Weekdays he's manager of the Music Center, Inc. and she studies English constitutional history at the Univ. of Michigan. On weekends the Johnstons can be found camping, canoeing, skiing, or tramping through the wilds banding birds for the Conservation Dept. Plans for January included a ski tour (a hike on skis) in the Tetons of Wyoming. Via telephone Jaynor occasionally is in touch with *Katherine Lindsay* and *Dorothy Egan.* News from NYC comes from *Joan Schwartz Buehler* and *Jeri Fluegelman Josephson.* Joan's husband Seymour is in the bowling business and they have a son Robert 3 who is heading for nursery school next year. Volunteer work, mainly with totally or partially blind young adults with additional handicaps, occupies much of Joan's extra time, and for the past three summers the Buehlers have rented a house at the beach on Long Island where Joan is learning to play golf to avoid becoming a golf widow. She sees *Elaine Diamond Berman, Marilyn Benstock Berkowitz, Nancy Pollack Beres, Suzanne Krim Greene,* and *Jeri.* Jeri's husband Buddy has a dental practice in New York. Recently she completed a two year home study course as a dental assistant. She is not planning to use her training now but enjoys having a better understanding of some of her husband's work. Their daughter Andrea 4 is attending the Ecole Française. Son Steven is 2½. The Josephsons are house-hunting in Scarsdale. Out west in Longview, Wash., where he teaches in the school system, are Jack and *Linda Cunningham Thomas.* Their household includes Mark 7, Megan 5 and baby Amy. Both Linda and Jack are active in the Jaycees, she in the auxiliary for which she has been both a local and state officer. In addition, Linda is involved in her church guild and the PTA and corrects English themes for the local junior college. Last summer *Barbara Wasserstrom Alpert* went with her doctor-husband Joel to London and Copenhagen while he attended meetings of the International Poison Congress. Among the highlights of the trip was visiting old friends in London where the Alperts had spent a year in 1958-59. Barbara and Joel, living in Lexington, Mass., have a third-grader, Norman; a kindergartner, Mark; and Deborah. They are co-presidents of the PTA and Barbara does hospital work and Connecticut College fund-raising. Chris and *Linda Robinson Harris* are scheduled to go to Europe for a year in June. He's taking a leave of absence from his job at the Viking Press. Allan and *Anne Detarando Hartman,* with little Stephen, are now in Syracuse, N.Y., having moved in November from Camp Hill, Pa. when Allen joined the Eastern Regional Institute for Education. He will start up and direct a project he proposed, evaluating educational materials bought by schools in the region. Paul and *Lynne Twinem Gorman* have been in Italy since May, living in a small fishing village a half hour from Genoa. Their apartment is on the water with a balcony all around providing views of the Mediterranean and the mountains. Lynne is taking Italian lessons which she finds imperative because no English is spoken where they are. Son Bobby, attending the Italian equivalent of kindergarten, speaks Italian fluently. Even 2½ year old Nancy is learning the language quickly. The Gormans will probably stay at least two years. *Sandra Jellinghaus McClellan* has returned to the working world one day a week to teach laboratory assistants at the hospital, after eight months of "retirement." She and Pat live in Richmond, Mich. where he's in practice, and they have a daughter Michelle 1. In Hamilton, N.Y., *Rachel Adams Lloyd* is keeping fully occupied with Rebecca, a first-grader, and Erica, a nursery-schooler; the Colgate's Woman's Club; the Parent Teachers' group; sewing; participation in an occasional play at Colgate; dance teaching; and a large 45-year-old Dutch colonial house she and Jim recently acquired.

The class extends its deepest sympathy to *Joan Stevens Bingham* whose husband Robert Worth Bingham 3rd died on July 12 at Nantucket.

1958

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Edson Beckwith (Jane Houseman), 215 West 92nd St., New York, N. Y. 10025

Mrs. Richard D. Parke (Carol Reeves), 309 West 104th St., Apt. 4-C, New York, N. Y. 10025

1959

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. Robert N. Thompson (Joan Peterson), 3483 Woodside Lane, San Jose, Calif. 95121

Mrs. Nathan W. Oakes Jr. (Carolyn Keefe), 3267 Ingleside Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio. 44122

MARRIED: *Judith Bassin* to Dr. Charles Ronald Feuer on June 18; *Linda Pond* to Neal Richardson.

BORN: to Douglas and *Virginia Reed Levick* a daughter, Carole Carver, in September; to Peter and *Frances Kerrigan Starkweather* a third child, second daughter, Melinda Ann, on Sept. 18; to Robert and *Marion Friedman Adler* a second son, David Victor, on Oct. 23; to Charles and *Barbara Daley Gilcrest* a third child, second daughter, Virginia Wilkinson, on Oct. 23; to John and *Dorothy Fleming King* a fourth child, second son, William Hanna Bradbury, in August; to John and *Joy Johnson Nevin* a third child, first son, John Merritt Jr. (Sammy) on Oct. 18, '65; to Peter and *Margaret Brown Gunness* a third child, first daughter, Katherine Stone (Kate) on Dec. 6; to Chuck and *Ann Seidel Craig* a third son, on Dec. 31, Scott Lindsay; to Herb and *Gay Hellstedt Tews* a second child, first daughter, Courtney Elizabeth, on Aug. 20; to Dick and *Gilda Radin Stern* a son, Lawrence David, on Sept. 3; to George and *Deborah Tolman Haliday* a third child, second daughter, Katherine, in July; to Joe and *Ann Freedman Mizgerd* a son, Joseph Paul, on Oct. 25; to Daniel and *Barbara Quinn Flynn* a son, Daniel Cauley, on Oct. 25; to Ed and *Martha Stegmaier Speno* a fourth child, second son, Matthew Eaton, on Nov. 8; to Jim and *Susan Camph Van Trees* a daughter, Victoria, on Dec. 12; to Roger and *Margaret ("Gretchen") Weinandy Clemence* a second son, Ben, on July 7, '65.

Roselle Krueger Zabar took a trip to Mexico and hopes to return soon. Her husband has been opening new truck terminals and she has helped in the office. In her spare time, Rusty learned about buying costume jewelry and now does it for a project which her local hospital sponsors. Traveling to Europe with her husband, who works for IBM World Trade Corp., was *Ginger Reed Levick.* His job also took him to South America where he spent some time in Lima visiting the Gruners. *Judith Eichelberger Gruner* reports they have been travelling all over collecting many Indian arts and crafts. The Levicks are home owners in Greenwich. Ginger managed to attend N.Y. School of Interior Design, visit N.Y. museums of all types, and tutor in senior English. A cultural history course is in the offing whenever there is time. *Melinda Brown Beard's* son 3 and daughter 1 keep her hopping, but she still edits the Jr. League monthly newspaper. She sees *Mary Adams Bitzer* and *Sara Flannery Hardon* whose husband just started his own business. *Dee Fleming King* not only added a child to her family but also a Labrador retriever. All the Kings are hunters and enjoy skeet and trap shooting. She was able to see the national Labrador field trials in Missouri. *Joy Johnson Nevin* had a fun and chaotic Christmas a year ago when her family moved into their new home. She is finding that small Maine towns are never dull, which is probably because she is social chairman of the Jaycee Wives' Club. Also a new home owner is *Constance Snelling McCreery. Patricia Chambers Moore* visited Connie on her fall trip East, when she also stopped to look over the Connecticut and Yale campuses. Moving west to a suburb of Minneapolis was *Elizabeth Peck Foot* who is very active in the Conn. Alumnae. *Miriam Matthews Munro* has located in a new home in Los Altos. Cleveland was lucky to see her on her trip East this fall but she loves the West. *Lucinda Lockwood Savage* is finishing school at Utica College of Syracuse Univ. She plans further graduate study at Maxwell School, then writing and perhaps

teaching. The airline strike hit *Ritchey Wyman Helpingstine* hard since her husband is a pilot but it also afforded them a chance to travel to see her husband's family in South Carolina, with a side trip to Savannah to see *Corrine Gentilella Rayburn.* They also had trips to Michigan and Wisconsin. She loves Chicago life. *Martha Veale Von Lamberg* is living in Cambridge which she finds "as exciting as ever." She joined her husband Karl in Beirut last summer where he had just finished an archeological survey of Northern Syria. He found a site and will "dig" this summer. The Von Lambergs spent a glorious week on the Greek island of Mykonos and another week in the medieval walled city of Dubrovnik, Yugoslavia. New residents of Minneapolis are Roger and *Gretchen Weinandy Clemence.* Roger is associate professor of architecture at the Univ. of Minnesota. They bought a 60-year-old Tudor style house located near a lovely lake right in the city. Living in Portland, Oregon is *Diana Rebolledo Nunn.* Fred is teaching Latin American history at Portland State College and Diana is taking a class in contemporary dance and dabbling in acrylic paints. They hope to get to Spain this summer. *Suzanne Rike Bowers* reports that Peter is in his last year of architecture at Rice Univ. in Houston, Texas. Boston is home for Joe and *Ann Freedman Mizgerd.* Joe is stationed there for two years doing his service stint at the U.S. Public Health Hospital. Ann had to interrupt her second year of residency in pediatrics to give birth to her son. *Lucy Allen Separk* is living in Hadlyme, Conn. where Chuck has his church. After his graduation from Bangor Theological Seminary, the Separks moved to their new home. Lucy writes that though their house was "designed for a family of 12 children" so far it houses only Chuck, Lucy, Cynthia 2½ and Kuon, an "almost beagle." *Barbara Wickstrom Chandler* is working on her master's degree at the Ft. Benning, Ga. branch of American University. Her husband is in Viet Nam where he advises a Vietnamese Airborne Battalion. He and *Phyllis Hauser Walsh's* husband Jim met by chance over there and enjoyed a '59 U.S. Military Academy reunion. Jim has returned to the U.S. since and is studying at the Univ. of Illinois for his master's degree. *Ann England* is teaching on exchange at Hollylodge, a school for gifted girls, attached to the Univ. of Birmingham in Staffordshire, England. *Martha Palmer* visited *Marie Zerbey Hero* in April for ten days. Marie and her husband have a home in Coral Gables, Fla. *Mary Elsbree Hoffman* is living in Westwood, N.J. Her husband is with Raytheon Corp. and was transferred from California to the East Coast. *Barbara Quinn Flynn* moved into a new home in Old Saybrook, Conn. last September. Her husband Dan is an attorney and town counsel for the Town of Old Saybrook. Now in Charleston, S.C. is *Debbie Tolman Haliday.* George is navigator on a FBM submarine and spends more than half of his time out on patrol. Another Navy wife, *Linda Hess Schiwitz,* is in Honolulu. Preston has shore duty at Pearl Harbor. This past year Lin kept busy doing Grey Lady work and writing some advertising promotion. *Rochelle Schildkraut Gornish* reports that Jerry has joined a large law firm in Philadelphia and both her children are in nursery school. *Joella Werlin Zivin* is living in Bethesda, Md. Larry is in the service for two years, as a research fellow at the National Institute of Health. Joella is doing a bit of free-lance proofreading for several publishing houses. *Holly Wrampelmeier White* is in Alexandria, Va. while the Coast Guard is sending Floyd to George Washington Univ. Law School. Holly keeps busy with church choir, Law Wives' Club, bridge and her brood. *Suzanne Warner Williams* spent the summer in England with Malcolm's family and visited Paris and Switzerland during Malcolm's vacation, leaving the baby with his family. She also spent two weeks in Bermuda helping her parents decorate their new house there. Malcolm is now with Spencer Trask & Co., an investment house. In November, Suzie went to a Bon Voyage party for *Joan Tillman* who returned to India. *Margaret Sebring Southerland* joined her husband Tom at White Sands Missile Range, New Mexico last May for the launching of a rocket. From there the Southerlands camped all through Arizona and Oklahoma for a month, leaving their daughters in Princeton. Margot has been a Republican county committeewoman for two years, as well as president of the Conn. College Club of Princeton. Tom was named regional director of the Sierra Club. He writes a monthly column on conservation for the Princeton Packet, a local newspaper. *Margaret Goodman Huchet* is living in Pittsburgh where Charlie is director of pupil personnel services in the North Hills school district. I, *Joan Peterson Thompson,* am busy with my older daughter's cooperative nursery school where I have taken on the job as coordinator. We had a happy and hectic holiday, with our beagle dog climaxing the season by giving birth to five puppies.

1960

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. W. Jerome Kiernan (Maureen Mehls), 170 Garvin Road, Mt. Carmel, Conn. 06518

1961

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. James F. Jung (Barbara Frick), 268 Bentleyville Rd., Chagrin Falls, Ohio 44022

MARRIED: *Martha Guida* to John R. Young on Aug. 28; *Joan Knudsen Blodinger* to Dr. Kenneth Perkins in January.

BORN: to Edward and *Pauline Piscitello Kayser* a daughter, Lauren Elaine, on Sept. 3, 1965; to *Randle Whitman Smith* and husband a daughter, Kimberly Jackson, on Jan. 21, 1966; to Héctor and *Helen Jannerfeldt Rubenstein* a son, Marco Ricardo, on Mar. 6, 1966; to Bob and *Linda Travis Arterburn* a third child, first daughter, Amy Kristin, on Apr. 26, 1966; to Ron and *Barbara Atkinson Beauchamp* a second child, first son, Christopher Atkinson, on May 29; to John and *Paula Parker Raye* a daughter, Kimberly Noyes, on June 1; to Arden and *Sue Tally Bucholz* a son, Merritt Wilhelm, on June 28; to Clark and *Nancy Cozier Whitcomb* a daughter, Christie Towle, on July 13; to Ed and *Linda Bowen Sorenson* a second son, Christopher Bowen, on July 18; to Edward and *Marion Hauck Robbins* a second child, first son, Edward Hutchinson Jr., on July 29; to George and *Joan Swanson Vazakas* a second son, Carl John, on Dec. 21; to Kit and *Leigh Davidson Sherrill* a third child, second son, Charles Andrew, on Dec. 28.

With the near completion of the Crowell-Collier Encyclopedia *Naomi Silver Neft* joined the editorial staff of the Encyclopedia Americana where a major revision has just been started. Her husband David's doctoral thesis is being published by the Regional Science Research Institute of the Univ. of Penn. *Sally Stammler Woodward* is teaching 1st grade in West Chester, Pa. and working with "culturally deprived" children. Her husband Jeff is still working on his Ph.D. at Penn. They are raising a Turkish sheepdog, "quite a handful." *Alice Fitzgerald Hensen* received a master of education degree from Tufts Univ. in June. Back from Greece are George and *Joan Swanson Vazakas* and their two sons. George, a fellow in urology at Albert Einstein College of Medicine, is studying for state boards and looking for a place to practice. They live down the street from Bryan and *Leslie Pomeroy McGowan. Mary Wofford Amend* is teaching at Eastern Jr. High School in Greenwich, Conn. She and husband Drew are planning a skiing trip to Switzerland again this winter. Clark and *Nancy Cozier Whitcomb* had a delightful summer with a new home, baby and dog within two months of each other. Nancy is busy trying to earn money for Connecticut as ways and means chairman of the Hartford Alumnae Club. Now living in Germany are Donald and *Kay Mingolla Wardrope.* Donald, a career officer in the Army, is serving a tour of duty at the army hospital in Frankfurt. Kay is a social worker for the American Red Cross. *Susan Snyder O'Neill's* activities in Lexington, Ky. include serving as a part-time reference librarian at the Univ. of Ky. library. She is also cataloguing a reprint file at the medical center and building a children's library collection for a new Montessori school which one of her sons attends. *Judith Mapes,* living in NYC, has a new job at the Animal Medical Center there. Last summer *Mary Stewart Webster's* husband Fred changed from a large downtown bank to a smaller suburban one. Between jobs they took a trip through part of Canada and New England with a stop in Boston to see Al and *Sally Foote Martin* who took them sightseeing and down to the Cape. *Linda Travis Arterburn* is president of St. Paul's Episcopal Church co-op nursery in Cleveland and is in charge of the Sunday morning nursery. In addition, she writes a fiction article for the Crippled Children's Society monthly magazine and is active in the Conn. Alumnae Club. Herbert and *Ann Brown Elliott* and their four children are living in Webster, N.Y. where Herbert is teaching while working on his doctor's degree in advanced math. Now living in

Westport, Conn. are Paul and *Susan Kislak Schulman.* Sue was recently appointed director of volunteers at the Norwalk Hospital. In December they spent three weeks in Mexico. For the past year Héctor and *Helen Jannerfeldt Rubenstein* have been living in Rehovoth, Israel, where their son was born. Héctor is a theoretical physicist who finished his first university degree in Buenos Aires, his home, and his Ph.D. at Columbia. He now has a position as a visiting scientist in the nuclear physics department of the Weizmann Institute of Science. Helen is busy with her home and baby. Both are enjoying the experience of living in Israel so much that they have decided to stay another year. Also living in Europe are Arnold and *Linda Schlereth Lieber* and their two daughters. Arnold is a flight surgeon with the USAF stationed in Aldeburgh, Suffolk, England. Linda is studying about and collecting English antiques with an eye toward a future business in this field. Now settled in Des Plaines, Ill. are Tom and *Linda McCormick Forrestal.* Linda keeps busy with their three sons and a part-time job. Tom is with Parker-Hannifin in the cylinder division. *Ellen Brown,* still working at American Field Service in NYC, is now the divisional director for the West. This past summer her job took her to Uruguay and Argentina, and in the fall to Montana, Idaho and Washington. *Linda Bowen Sorenson* is busy with her Jr. League volunteer activities and her new son. She belongs to the House Staff Wives' Club at the hospital where her husband Ed is a second year resident in psychiatry. In the past few years, *Hester Hellebush* has taught school in Chagrin Falls, Ohio, and in Maryland. At present she is teaching 3rd grade in McLean, Va. outside of Washington, D.C. She has spent her vacations at such exciting places as the Virgin Islands, Puerto Rico, Bermuda, Jamaica and Europe. *Cheryl Cushing Campbell* is on the placement committee of the Jr. League in Millburn, N.J. and active in their singing group which had 15 Christmas engagements this year. She and husband Rob are looking forward to a trip to the Virgin Islands this spring. Bowie, Md. is the new home of Jack and *Ann Harwick Lewis.* There Jack is assigned to the Coast Guard headquarters working on the design of a new series of icebreakers. Ann substitute teaches at the local high school and this spring will start on her master's degree in history at the Univ. of Maryland. *Andrea Burhoe* is attending the Univ. of California at Santa Barbara and has an apartment there. Besides taking care of two active youngsters, *Robin Foster Spaulding* is on the nominating, education, and hospitality committees of the Jr. League and on the executive committee of their new project, a school volunteer program. She is also vice president of the Worcester LWV and a cast member of a children's theater group performing in "A Box of Smiles." *Randie Whitman Smith* and her husband are living at Ft. McClellan, Ala. where he is stationed with the Army. In July he returned from Korea where Randie had met him to have a lovely trip home via Japan and Hawaii. Ron and *Barbie Atkinson Beauchamp* are living in Philadelphia where Ron is working and going to college nights. They have quite a family, two children, two Springer spaniels and one Dalmatian. *Paula Parker Raye* is president of the North Carolina Memorial Hospital Staff Wives and program chairman for the UNC newcomers. She belongs to a gourmet cooking group and a newcomers' seminar group. Attendants at *Marty Guida Young's* wedding were *Lydia Coleman Hutchinson,* Margery Genat Gottlieb '62, *Margaret Pearce Welling* and Patricia Keenan '63. *Gloria Ferguson Levinsohn, Gaele Mansfield Crockett* and *Joan Knudsen Blodinger Perkins* were also there. John graduated from MIT in June and then he and Marty moved to Newport News where he works as a project officer for surface ships at Newport News Ship Building. *Pauline Piscitello Kayser* and her daughter are living temporarily in New London until her husband returns from a tour of duty with the Air Force at Goose Bay, Labrador. They are hoping to be stationed in Florida. Shortly after their marriage Ken and *Joan Knudsen Blodinger Perkins* and Joan's two daughters left to set up residence in Sydney, Australia. *Elizabeth Burger* is working at NYU Medical Center assisting with experimental heart surgery. Last summer she and *Eileen Rem* spent five weeks traveling in El Salvador, Guatamala and Mexico. Eileen is teaching English at New Canaan High School and has applied for a government grant to teach in Greece next year. After having taught high school art in Glen Ellyn, Ill., *Sue Tally Bucholz* retired before her son was born. Her husband is teaching history at the Latin School of Chicago and working for his Ph.D. at the Univ. of Chicago. While teaching German at Knoxville College in Tennessee, *Ellin Taylor* had lunch with *Suzanne Fleenor* who is married, has two children and works with a puppet group in Knoxville which takes shows around to all the different elementary schools in the area. Last summer Ellin worked at the Ass'n for Academic Travel Abroad and in the fall she began teaching German at Iona College in New Rochelle, N.Y. She is sharing an apartment in Manhattan with Roberta Vatske '63. *Janice Hall McEwan* happily reports that her husband Jack was released from Army duty in Viet Nam last May. He accepted a position as pilot-engineer with Pan American World Airways and had three months training in Miami. They are now living in Hong Kong and will be there two years. *Gaele Mansfield Crockett* is teaching 8th and 9th grade history and economics in Warrington, Pa. Red and *Nancy Rupnow Scarff* are still in San Francisco where Nancy works in economic research. Red's new job takes him to the Far East often and Nancy is hoping to go along on one of his trips. Jim and *Brent Randolph Reyburn* are enjoying their home in Waterford, Conn. Jim has a new job as a writer with Shell Oil Co. in New York.

We hope you will all plan to be at our reunion on June 9, 10, and 11. *Betty Burger,* chairman, is working hard on the program and *Barbara Negri* is open to any suggestions or nominations anyone might have. Don't forget your husbands—activities are planned for them too. See you all there!

1962

CO-CORRESPONDENTS: Mrs. E. Benjamin Loring (Ann Morris), 27 Old Meadow Plains Road, Simsbury, Conn. 06070
Mrs. Charles E. Wolff II (Barbara A. MacMaster), 25 Constantine Place, Summit, New Jersey 07901

1963

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. Ambrose P. McLaughlin, III (Milbrey K. Wallin), 372 Longwood Ave., Boston, Mass. 02115
MARRIED: *Deborah B. Morris* to Peter Ross on Dec. 28, 1965; *Marcia A. Rygh* to Dale Phillips in April, 1966; *Roberta Slone* to Stephen Smith on June 11; *Nancy Holbrook* to Douglas Ayers on Aug. 20; *Lee Chapman* to Herb Biegel on Nov. 18, 1961.
BORN: to Jim and *Diane Lewis Gately* a son, Christopher James, on Oct. 10; to John and *Nancy Schoepfer Sanders* a son, John Arthur Jr. on June 21; to John and *Penelope Sichol Lane* a daughter, Jennifer, on July 5; to David and *Heather Axelrod Alberts* a son, Timothy, on Aug 17; to June and *Victoria Baron Prince* a child on Nov. 27; to Norman and *Cynthia Pearson Berg* a son, Christopher Pearson, on Dec. 30; to Herb and *Lee Chapman Biegel* a son, Thomas Herbert, on Feb. 26, 1963 and a daughter, Patricia Lee, on Dec. 15, 1966.

John and *Nancy Schoepfer Sanders* are living in West Hartford, Conn. where John is a home office representative for Aetna Life Insurance Co. Nancy taught school until the arrival of their son. *Sarah Hamilton Fenton* is teaching history in Los Altos, Calif. after getting her master's in history and teaching credentials at Stanford. David and *Carolyn Jones Schorer* have been in Bangkok, Thailand, since January 1966 and will be there for three more years. Dave is an advisor to the royal Thai government and Lonnie is with the U.S. Operations Mission. The Schorers hosted two AFS students, introducing them to bathtubs, hamburgers and other bits of Americana before they were due to depart for a year in an American High School. *Betsy Smith Pruyn* has settled down in Sharon, Conn. after working for two years as a research assistant in psychology. Betsy's husband Lansing, a 1965 S.C.C.A. Sports Car Racing National Champion, is now working for an M.A. in political science at the Univ. of Connecticut. Betsy is also taking graduate courses at UConn but says that she spends most of her time following Lansing from school to home to race track. *Susan Shapiro* and *Sophia Sargent* are studying at Bryn Mawr, Sue working for her Ph.D. in English and Sophie for her doctorate in philosophy. The largest concentration of members of the class of 1963 seems to be found in NYC. *Linda Barnhurst* is working in the personnel dept. at Abraham and Straus and attending drama classes at H.B. Studio in the evening. *Sue Bernstein Mercy* is a copywriter for Sears, Roebuck and Co. *Edith Buck* is a programmer for the Service Bureau Corp. Engaged in research at

Colliers Encyclopedia is *Nancy Budde. Helene Flicher Craner* is doing research for Crowell, Collier and MacMillan. Since leaving the Peace Corps, *Jeanette Cannon* has been an administrative assistant for the American Council of Volunteer Agencies for Foreign Service, Inc. *Amelia Fatt* is a member of the Gloria Conteros Dance Co. *Barbara Fisher* is a buyer of children's clothing. *Vicki Rogosin* is in merchandising as the women's sportswear buyer for Mercantile Stores. *Amy Gross* is still a journalist, now assistant features editor for Ingenue Magazine, in charge of popular music, entertainment, etc. *Bette-Jane Raphael* has also continued the interest she began at CC. She is currently assistant fiction editor for McCall's Magazine. Since completing her MA in history at Columbia, *Diane Schwartz* teaches history at the Parkway School. Columbia University awarded an MA in English to *Lois Sutton,* who is now with the advertising firm, Muller, Jordan and Herrick. *Joyce Sirover Karp* is teaching after completing her MS in elementary education at Hofstra. *Roberta Vatske* is pursuing an opera career through private studies at the Mannes College of Music in Manhattan. Back in New York after teaching for two years in La Jolla, Calif., *Janie Veitch* is teaching at Chapin School while working for an MA in Latin. *Marcia Simon Bernstein* is teaching at the Lexington School for the Deaf after completing her MA in special education at Columbia. *Evelyn Efthimion Dracon* will no longer be a Navy widow, her husband having given up a life of the sea after three years on a submarine. The Dracons ars now living in Endwell, N.Y. where the civilian Dracon is an engineer for IBM. *Deborah Morris Ross* is studying for her master's at the Univ. of Chicago School of Social Work. *Nancy Allen* has left her job at the Harvard Business School and is now a secretary and research assistant at Arthur D. Little Co. in Cambridge. Nancy was last seen in the ADL private dining room surrounded by handsome junior executives and scientists. *Robin Lee* left the smog of NYC behind to spend two weeks in Sweden this holiday season. Jim and *Diane Lewis Gately* are living in Arlington, Mass. Jim is now with the Prudential Life Insurance Co. David and *Heather Axelrod Alberts* are living in Madison, Wisc. where David is doing an internship at the Univ. of Wisconsin hospital. Although her new son takes up a good deal of her time, Heather reports that life at the university is a busy one with many interesting activities available. While in Charlottesville, Va. Heather received her M.Ed. and taught 7th grade American History while David pursued his medical studies at the Univ. of Virginia Medical School. *Virginia Olds* is an analyst for the Dept. of Defense in Washington, D.C. Her spare time is spent fixing up an old carriage house in Georgetown which has "lots of character, if not all the modern conveniences." In June 1963 Herb and *Lee Chapman Biegel* moved to Montrey, Calif. for two years at the U.S. Naval Postgraduate School. The Biegels moved to Key West, Fla. in July 1965 when Herb reported as the executive officer of the submarine Grenadier. In May 1966 he took command of the submarine Barracuda.

1964

CORRESPONDENT: Mrs. William M. Senske (Kirk Palmer), 1907 Central Ave., Apt. K, Alameda, Calif. 94501

1965

CORRESPONDENT: Elizabeth Murphy, 420 Temple St., Yale Univ., New Haven, Conn. 06520

MARRIED: *Karen Metzger* to Howard Ganz in July; *Laurinda Barnes* to Paul *Morway* on June 25; *Rose Janet Abel* to Jay Russell Deutsch; *Martha Williams* to Thomas Woodworth on Dec. 20, 1965; *Deborah Willard* to Henry B. Sawyer on July 9; *Judith Ann Jacobs* to David K. Helmold on Aug. 2; *Annabel H. Earle* to Ronald E. Lesher; *Patricia McCoy* to Douglas Shafner on Apr. 23, '66; *Geraldine Olivia* to Alan Hoffman in August.

BORN: to Michael and *Judith Trauner Stone* a son, David Jonathan.

In addition to becoming Mrs. Paul Morway, *Laurinda Barnes Morway* received her Ed.M. from the Harvard School of Education this last June. Prior to her marriage *Debbie Willard Sawyer* was working at the Harvard Medical School and Peter Bent Brigham Hospital doing research in transplantation immunology. She has seen quite a bit of *Suzan Dill* who is working on a NIH maternal health program. Debbie also ran into *Barrie Myttinen* who is working with Lord and Taylor in NYC and rooming with *Regina Herold, Varney Spaulding, Susan Eshleman* and *Cynthia Eaton* at Gracie Terrace in New York. *Mary Eberhardt Juers* was in the Boston area for two months while her husband Allan was completing his training at Ft. Devens. They have now moved to Arlington, Va. *Rose Abel Deutsch* completed studies for a master's degree in economics at George Washington Univ. and has been working as a financial analyst while her husband completes his master's program in English. *Patricia McCoy Shafner* is living in Brooklyn Heights, N.Y. and working as an administrative assistant in the business affairs dept. of the Columbia Broadcasting System. *Judith Humphrey* has completed a master's program in English at the Univ. of Indiana and is considering further study in this field. *Ann Yellott,* after working in London for Pan American for five months, came to Paris where she cared for the children of a diplomat's family in exchange for board and room. This left plenty of time for French classes at the Sorbonne and for exploring Paris. Ann is now back in the States and has commenced a program leading to a Ph.D. in personality-social psychology at the Univ. of Rochester.

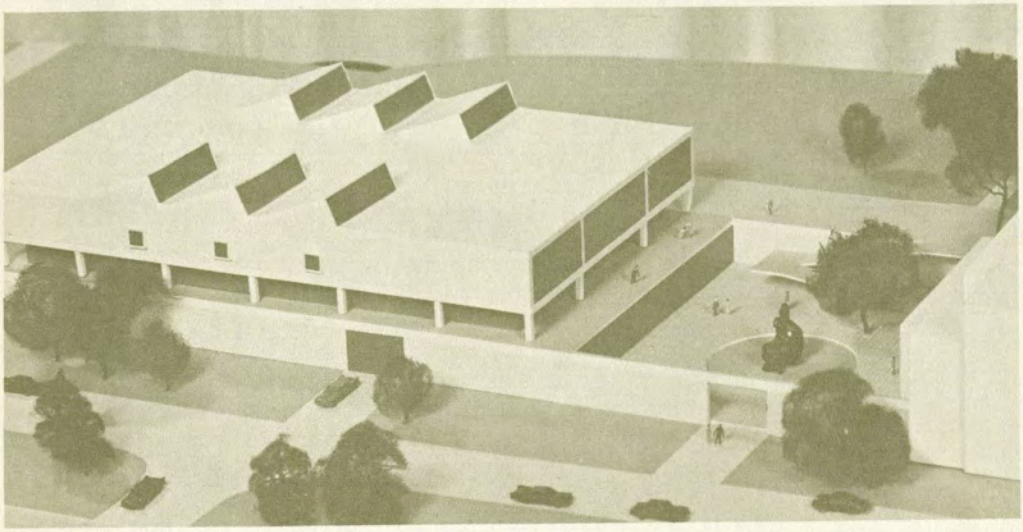
Patricia Glixon Webbink is studying for her master's degree in psychology while her husband works on his dissertation in economics at Duke. *Kimba Wood,* having received her M.Sc. at the London School of Economics, has returned to the United States and entered Harvard Law School this fall. *Elizabeth Ann Smith Lawson* is teaching 5th grade at a local elementary school while her husband Pete is a management engineer with a textile firm. *Elizabeth Dinsmore* was graduated this June from the Columbia Univ. School of General Studies and is presently working for Harlem Youth Opportunities Unlimited, a program for drop-outs between 16 and 21 years of age who seek employment in the city. *Janet A. Sutherland* has started working on an M.A. in history museum procedures in a graduate program offered jointly by the State Univ. of New York and the New York State Historical Ass'n in Cooperstown, N.Y. *Anne K. Taylor* worked briefly as an editor on a forthcoming 30 volume edition of middle eastern history and in June entered Peace Corps training in New Mexico with a view to teaching English in a Venezuelan university. *Carolyn Giuffrida Pereyo* has been in contact with Don and *Martha Welch Taylor.* While Don is in law school, Martha is working in the Cornell library. *Victoria Posner* arrived in Tokyo on June 30 to teach at the American School in Japan. *Eleanor Decker Grover* is attending Vassar part-time in addition to caring for her two young daughters, Jennifer Ruth and Samantha Jean. *Susan Peck Repass,* who took her final semester at Duke Univ., passed her comps this June and became a CC alumna. She lives in Sunnyvale, Calif. with her husband Randy and her daughter Elizabeth. *Susan Hardesty Corcoran* just finished work for a master's degree in psychology at the Univ. of New Hampshire and is currently an instructor in psychology at Lowell State College. For the past year, *Dana Hartman* has been secretary to the ambassador of Afghanistan to the United Nations (Abdul Rahman Pazhwak). Her boss has just been elected president of the General Assembly of the UN, and Dana has moved with him to the president's office as his secretary.

Susan Heller is currently living in the Pacific Northwest on one of the San Juan Islands in the middle of Puget Sound, enjoying a respite from teaching and research at the Univ. of Washington. Sue writes, "The country up here is delightful . . . everywhere I go there is a view of the Olympics or Cascades . . . and there are very few people, just me, two cats, three gerbils and an island." *Cecelia Holland's* second novel, *Rakossy,* was published on January 9. (See "Books"—Ed.) *Susan Harris* was married on the 7th of January and Sandy, *Genevieve Bartlett* and *Carole McNamara* were in the wedding. *Gerry Olivia Hoffman* is completing her third year of medical school at Boston Univ. as her husband Alan studies law at Harvard. *Mary Lake Polan, Barbara Barker* and I, *Beth Murphy,* the CC '65 reps at Yale, are still waving the Conn. banner despite Yale's indication of possibel affiliation with "that other" woman's college.

1966

CORRESPONDENT: Joan M. Bucciarelli, 9 Chauncy St., Apt., 33, Cambridge, Mass. 02138

Alumnae Annual Giving Program 1966-1967



The proposed

Fine Arts Center

has a

New Angel—

CHARLES A. DANA, through the Dana Foundation, has offered the College

$400,000

for the proposed Fine Arts Center.

$250,000

of this is an outright contribution.

To earn the remaining

$150,000

the College must raise an additional

$400,000

by December 1, 1967.

All AAGP gifts designated for the Arts Center and received before next December will help to earn the additional $150,000 offered by Our New Angel. If you have not yet contributed to the 1966-67 Alumnae Annual Giving Program, your support is now more important than ever.

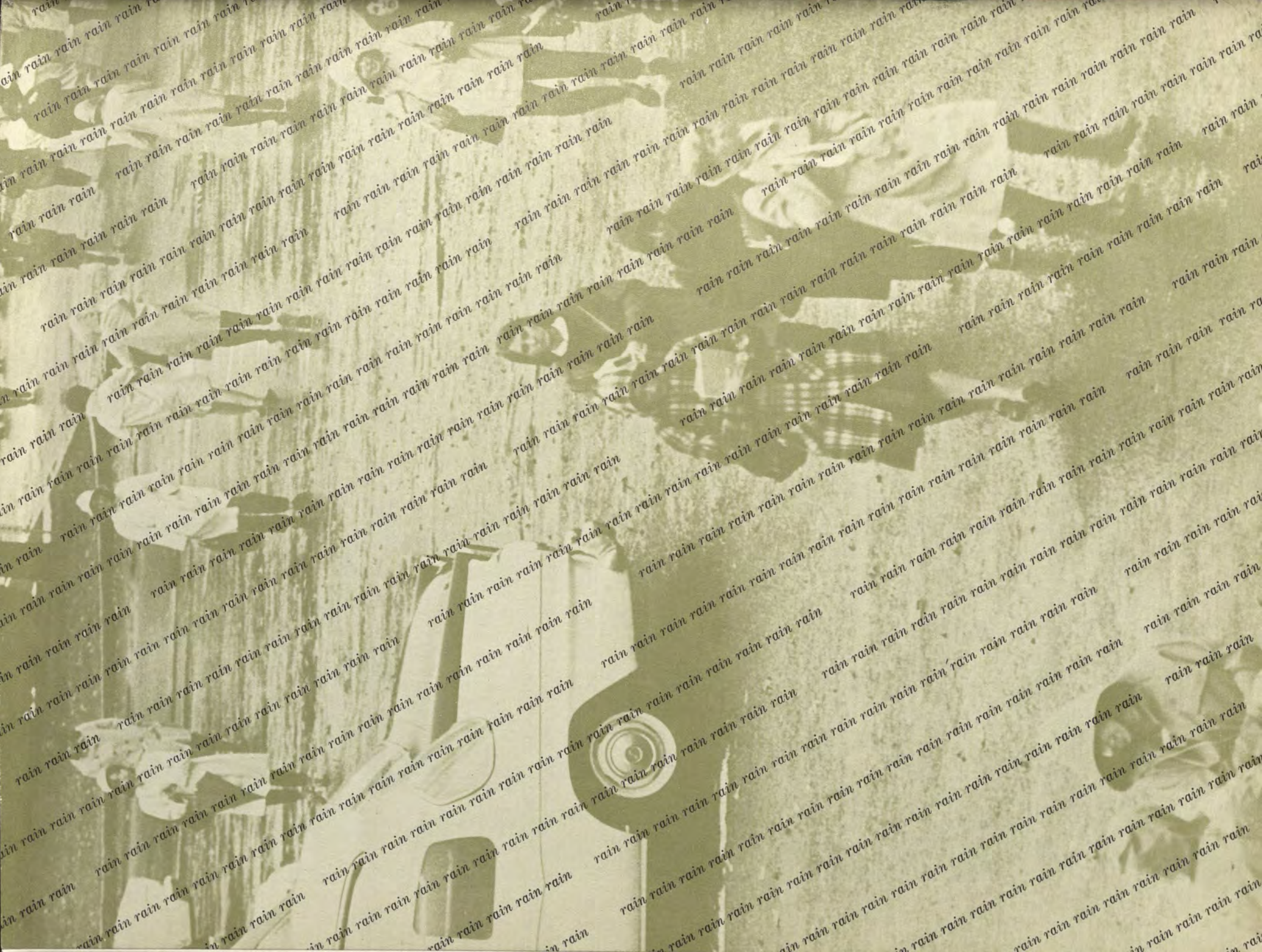
Undesignated gifts to AAGP are used for scholarships. They, too, can help build the Arts Center through the bonuses offered by our original angelic benefactors.

OUR THREE ANONYMOUS ANGELS

will bless the Arts Center with a *thousand-dollar donation* for:

1. each class in which the percentage of contributors reaches 50% or higher
2. each class in which the percentage of contributors reaches 60% or higher
3. each class which doubles the amount contributed last year.

Your check may be just the one needed to earn one or all of these bonuses for the Arts Center from your class.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