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Connecticut College

Alumnae News: Fall 1970



Liberal Arts and Political Liberty
Radicals have dropped "liberal" from their vocabulary. It goes too far to please the reactionary right, and not far enough to suit leftists. But last spring, two events proved that at least among Connecticut students and alumnae, "liberal" still stands in good grace — extremists notwithstanding.

*liberal education, an education based primarily on the liberal arts and intended to provide maximum opportunities for self-expression or self-fulfillment. During Alumnae Council in March, two alumnae (probably thirty years apart in age) criticized the liberal arts education. They claimed that unless a B.A. was augmented by practical courses such as those taught at Katy Gibbs, it was almost impossible to earn a living. A dissenting group quickly refuted this idea; their jobs were more interesting than most. They argued, precisely because their education had been broad and not vocational oriented. As was to be expected, pros and cons continued beyond the formal meeting and reached no conclusion. It was this discussion, though, that inspired the following articles written at our request by alumnae who indeed have found in self-expression or self-fulfillment."

*liberalism, a political or social philosophy advocating the freedom of individual, nonviolent modification of political, social, or economic development in all spheres of human endeavor, and government, nonviolent modification of individual rights

and civil liberties. In May, the College community decided to participate in the nationwide student movement against the war in Southeast Asia. Classes were suspended for four days while earnest students quietly canvassed the area for signatures for peace. Alumnae chose sides again, and again "liberal" or "liberalism" comes to mind. First, because for all the vicious name-calling, the killing, the radical left and radical right, and whatever else is damnable and divides our country today, Connecticut students proved that the majority of young Americans still believe in "nonviolent modification of political, social, or economic institutions."

Second, because the response to President Shain's letter (in which he outlined the national platform of the strike) was divided. Whether one favored the strike or not is unimportant; what does count is the reminder that "freedom of the individual still remains ours. May we never forget in the heat of the moment that under totalitarian government — communist or fascist — it would not."

*The Random House Dictionary of the English Language.

Connecticut College Alumnae News

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

VOLUME XLVIII

NUMBER 4

FALL 1970

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COVER and pp., 1, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25 designed by Sarah Hargrove Sullivan '57

PHOTOGRAPHS Philip Biscuti pp., 7, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 19

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The Noble Rise and Tragic Decline of the Truffle

Elizabeth C. Peer '57

In 1970, the year of Cambodia, the midi-skirt, the sagging stock market and a dozen other catastrophes of awesome dimensions, it is instructive to ponder a miniscule crisis that is saddening the hearts of epicures throughout the world no less than the C-5A's baffling inability to get off the ground has dismayed the Pentagon.

As Fall chills the stony hillsides of southwest France this month, lovers of fine cuisine bleakly anticipate that the production of a bizarre subterranean fungus of indescribable succulence once again will plummet. "It is irreplaceable," mourns Louis Vaudable, the owner of Maxim's in Paris.

That the object which causes this dependency is small, dark, wrinkled and warty in no way dims its allure. Georges Sand called it a "fairy apple." Alexandre Dumas called it "the *sacro sacrorum* of gastronomes." Colette called it "the precious gem of poor lands." Renowned French gastronome Anthelme Brillat-Savarin called it "the diamond of the kitchen." And doting French connoisseurs call it, more simply but just as lovingly, a "truffle" when they uncompromisingly pay \$32 a pound for a handful at gourmet markets.

The truffle has a history as proud as the fungus itself is homely. It was prized for its aromatic pungency by the ancient Greeks, who thought it was sown by thunder. In Athens, the man who devised a new truffle dish was guaranteed instant citizenship. The Romans coveted North African truffles so fiercely that Pliny the Elder called it "among the most wonderful of all things." Juvenal had a character in one of his satires intone, "Lybia, unyoke your oxen and keep your crops, but send us your truffles."

The fungus fell into disrepute during the Middle Ages, when its mystery and strange appearance

lent credence to the belief it was the devil's work. With the Renaissance, however, the truffle regained a prestige it has enjoyed ever since—most notably as an aphrodisiac.

Petrarch sent Laura de Noves baskets of fresh truffles along with his love sonnets in the hopes of awakening her ardor. Madame de Pompadour regularly fed Louis Quinze truffle-laden dinners to keep his kingly passion aflame. Even Napoleon, a lover of repute, worried about his difficulty in fathering children and succeeded with Empress Marie Louise only after following the recipe of a lieutenant from Périgord: truffled turkey basted with champagne. The lieutenant was promoted to colonel when Napoleon became the father of Napoleon the Second (his only legitimate son, who died at 21). Brillat-Savarin, a judicious culinary right-winger who was believed to prefer eating above all other sensory pastimes, nonetheless rhapsodized of the truffle as an aphrodisiac, "It renders women more tender and men more lovable."

But while the truffle's extraordinary virtues have been documented for more than two thousand years, its physiology is still a total mystery to science. Ironically, in an age when men walk the moon, no agronomist has yet discovered what the truffle really is.

We do not know how it germinates. We do not understand its metabolism. And we do not know why it chooses certain locales and scorns others in which the soil, sun and rain conditions are identical. We have not progressed a single scientific step since 1825, when Brillat-Savarin wrote sadly in his classic *La Physiologie de Goût*, still the Bible of French *haute cuisine*: "We know neither how it is born nor how it grows. The cleverest men have studied it. They believed they had found its seeds. They promised we would be able to sow it at will. Useless efforts. Lying promises. Never has the planting been followed by harvest."

The same thoughts were put into more contemporary language recently by the French Ministry of Agriculture's chief of Vegetable Production, André Progent. "It is absurd in 1970 that there is no way to cultivate this capricious fungus. But there is still as much mystery about how the truffle grows as there is about life on Mars. All we can say is that the more oak trees you plant, the more truffles you are likely to find."

For this is one certainty about the truffle to which those who hunt it can cling. Truffles are always found near the foot of a certain kind of scrub oak. Science has established that the fungus reproduces by spores and likes open woodland with porous, calcareous soil. Such soil conditions are found in many parts of France and Italy, but the most esteemed of all truffles, the

From the Author:

After an inconclusive fling at Columbia graduate school (in drama), I joined Newsweek in the Fall of 1958 as a copy girl, intending to stay only long enough to earn tuition money. I'm still there. By 1962, after a stint at researching, I was lucky enough to become one of Newsweek's rare lady writers. (There were two of us, eighty-seven men.) The magazine sent me to Paris in 1964 for a fascinating, hyperthyroid five years of gyrating around Europe and Africa to report on everything from Algerian politics to the intricacies of holding companies in Liechtenstein by way of the 1968 Paris riots. Investigating the truffle crisis was a refreshing footnote to such hard news assignments. I returned, reluctantly, to the United States in March, 1969, to learn about real life in Mr. Nixon's Washington.

muskily perfumed black winter truffle of Périgord, flourishes to the east of Bordeaux in a region where lushly rolling countryside alternates with barren, stony fields.

But is the truffle a parasite or does it live in peaceable symbiosis with the oak tree? If there is no answer, there is some thought-provoking circumstantial evidence. Host trees, once they have begun producing truffles, tend to look stunted. They grow more slowly than their truffle-free neighbors. But the truffle, found six to fifteen centimeters underground, grows around the smaller roots of the oak. It does not invade or devour any part of the tree. It does, however, send off toxins which kill all vegetation on the surface for an area of four to eight feet around the tree.

Known as "*terre brulée*," or "burned earth," this phenomenon is one help in spotting truffles. Another is hovering clusters of small yellow flies which like to lay their eggs in truffles in September, when the ripening fungus begins to give off a scent.

But the most efficient way of locating truffles is with the aid of a truffle pig, an oinking, four-footed geiger counter of incomparable skill. The sensitive nose, sharpened by greed, can spot truffles hidden a foot underground and root them up with a dizzying speed. All the poor beast gets for her pains is a kick in the jowls to make her

drop the gem unharmed and a few grains of corn from the owner's pocket. Young females are used in preference to males, whose gluttony is ungovernable.

Born in the summer, the piglet goes to market in the Fall. In principle she is being sold for porkchops, but cunning French peasants stroll through the outdoor market with truffle juice smeared on their pant cuffs for the call of a higher destiny. An interested sniffing at the cuff means the pig will be spared from the slaughterhouse for a season of truffle hunting.

From November to February, the peasant and his pig regularly roam the Périgord and Quercy woods, where an outstanding truffle pig can dig up twenty of the fungi (two pounds) in half an hour.

But no matter how brilliant the performance, in the spring all pigs are equal. They are turned indiscriminately into pork liver *pâté*, ham hocks and *rillettes* (shredded pork mixed with lard, a greasy dish the French, for unfathomable reasons, cherish). There is nothing to be gained by keeping a pig through the summer for a second truffle season. Weighing in at 300 pounds, a full-grown sow is too big, too belligerent and too slothful to handle.

Increasingly, truffle hunters are using dogs. Disinterested in eating truffles, they deliver them



intact and are more manageable than pigs. "The pig looks for truffles out of greed," says dedicated dog-trainer Raymond Bousquet of Cahors. "But the dog does it to please and obey his master."

Whether the peasant hunts with a pig or a dog, however, the yield is low these days and getting lower. Experts trace the slump to World War One, when the men went off to war and the women left behind to do the farm work had neither the time, the energy nor the knowledge to thin out their truffle oaks and keep the soil plowed. Deprived of sun and the airy, humid dirt they like, Périgord's truffles literally began to die of suffocation. Nonetheless, yields from Southwest France continued to average better than 100 tons a year until 1940.

For reasons no one understands, productivity declined each season to an average of 25 tons a year by the late 1950's. It is speculated that a big freeze in 1956 may have broken the reproductive cycle. In 1963, after a dry summer (truffles like a rainy July to mid-August followed by lots of sun—just the opposite of grapes), all of Southwest France produced only four tons of truffles. The total climbed to 40 tons for 1964, dropped to 15 in 1966 and limped up to 17.5 tons for 1969.

When these meager production figures are compared with the 300 tons of truffles routinely turned up in Périgord each year before World War One, it is clear that unless science steps in with a miracle, the truffle will disappear. "It seems as though the earth is exhausted," sighs Fernand Henras, a Cahors dealer whose family has been in truffles for a century and a half.

The French government is trying to nudge science along. For in addition to inspiring much of the soul and most of the rhetoric in the French *haute cuisine* ("The survival of the truffle is a matter of culinary life and death," says Claude Terrail, owner of Paris's Tour d'Argent restaurant), the truffle is also big business. Exports of *foie gras*, in which it is a principal ingredient, brought more than \$3 million into the coffers of the Banque de France last year. Truffles are vital, as well, to a dozen other fancy luxury food products ranging from pheasant with truffle stuffing to canned *sauce Périgieux*.

In an attempt to save the truffle, the government is encouraging the planting of truffle oaks, launching massive campaigns to educate the local peasantry, and financing laboratory research on truffle origins and reproductions. In Clermont-Ferrand, a young agronomy researcher has succeeded in cultivating a mycelium in a laboratory.

But it is a long jump from the sterilized lab environment to a muddy truffle field, and the French government concedes that its scientific efforts to date have been discouraging. Some

dealers are just as glad. "I hope that science never removes the truffle's veil of mystery," says Jacques Pêbeyre, third generation of the country's leading family of truffle merchants. "I don't want to see truffles grown commercially like those pasty white mushrooms. The truffle must keep its mystery and dignity. After all, it isn't a cabbage."

While the truffle's future hangs, literally, on a test tube, harvesting will go on this Fall exactly as it has for two millennia. Quercy farm couples like Odette and Emile Malgoire, for whom the profits from their truffle hunts mean the difference between a bare subsistence living scratched from the inhospitable soil and a meager prosperity for their five children, will still pile into their battered pickup truck each weekend with their star truffle snuffler, Toupière (or her successor). They will stop at a favorite hunting ground near one of the dirt roads surrounding Cahors as they always have. With Madame Malgoire skidding along behind, the leashed pig will canter erratically from one clump of scrub oaks to another until, squealing wildly, she digs up a truffle.

The six or seven muddy, golfball-sized objects that constitute an average morning's work will still earn \$17 to \$20 later that day at the goose market, displayed between the baskets of fresh farm eggs, duck livers and wild strawberries. And with the \$2 they keep for themselves from the windfall (the rest is spent on the children), Odette and Emile will still treat themselves to the only luxury their Spartan lives permit—a dish of pigs feet washed down with the vigorous red wine of Cahors.

Ten years ago, the Malgoires could count on finding twenty truffles in a good day's work. In 1970, they are pleased if Emile can stuff half a dozen in his pocket. Like all of Périgord's regular truffle hunters, they are pessimistic about the survival of the mysterious fungus.

If the supply grows shorter still and truffles disappear entirely, they nonetheless already have a glowing memorial in French literature. "To write the history of truffles," concluded Alexandre Dumas, "would be to undertake that of the civilized world in which, mute though they are, truffles have played a greater role than the laws of Minos or the tablets of Solon."

As for the hapless pig, famished, frustrated and unsung high priestess of the truffle cult, she also has a memorial and even a certain bitter justice. Deprived of the luscious black mushroom she covets in life, in death the pig and her prey finally unite. For the favorite way to prepare a good, plump pork roast in Périgord—invariably—is "*farci aux truffes*."

No Moral Judgments

Adele Francis Toye '35

My work is unspectacular, always gentle, and basically expresses the concern of society for the ones who were unlucky when gifts were being distributed by the gods. It makes no moral judgments, and brings as much sympathy and understanding to the thief or prostitute as to the physically or mentally handicapped. It is endlessly fascinating, trying to plumb the depths of subtle variations of thought or feeling which influence people's behavior, assessing the strengths and weaknesses of each person, estimating how much effort in this or that direction will be required to bring about a sound and comfortable adjustment, gauging the effect on development of imagination and ideals.

"What does a Children's Officer in England do, anyway?"

"Isn't it something about orphans, or hopeless parents?"

"Seeing about adoptions, maybe. . . ."

The Children's Officer here is concerned with every child in her district who appears to be suffering because of the poverty, ill health, or any other handicap of his parents. Laws passed in recent years make it possible for us to give material help as well as advice and guidance to whole families who seem to be "going under" in their struggle to maintain good home standards. We place some babies for adoption and investigate for the Courts other such placings, but most of our time is spent in family welfare.

Probably 99 parents out of every 100 meet the needs of their growing children capably and well, but in this crowded island that still leaves a good many who cannot do so. Perhaps they are blind or crippled or mentally ill or sexual deviants, or criminals whose presence is required in Her Majesty's closed establishments. No degree of incapacity or viciousness seems to stop a person

from wanting to marry and raise a family, and every community has its quota of "disadvantaged."

Almost the only kind of child I have not seen in my twenty-one years in this work is an orphan. Many of the children referred to me by doctors, schools, or social workers have both parents living, often together. Of course there are many others with one parent who was deserted (before or after marriage) by the other. Tragedies which orphan a family of children always call out the best in relatives, who as a rule cope magnificently and require no help.

If I mention a few of the children I am working with at present, the nature of my responsibility can be clearly seen. There is Arthur, aged 12, whose mentally defective mother is living in unsavoury areas of London with a succession of men, petty criminals, drug addicts, drifters. She married one of them and thus obtained her discharge from the hospital for violent defectives where Arthur was born. She is English, but his father was an Indian with whom she had lived for ten days. Arthur's skin is just dark enough to make him feel noticeable.

Fortunately his mother asked her parents to take charge of Arthur as a newborn baby, and they have done their best to bring him up, but last year they had to ask for help in managing him. They are almost 70, health failing, vigor diminishing rapidly, tolerance of boyish clamor non-existent. There are many upsets in the home. Arthur found out long ago that if he storms and fusses enough they will give in to him for the sake of peace and quiet. The infrequent visits of his mother invariably bring turmoil and tears to the whole household. Without a watchful eye over him, and a helping hand at times, Arthur's home conditions would jeopardize his chance to become a stable, respected adult.

I am having to combat the influence of un-

From the Author:

During my freshman year, I signed up to be a Phys. Ed. major—to teach tennis, golf, etc. My sophomore year, I went with 10 other U.S. undergraduates to have an exchange year at the University College, Exeter, Devon, England, where I studied literature, history, physics, and decided games were rather puerile. I returned to C.C. for junior and senior years, taking zoology, histology, and German, also Mental Measurements and other psychology courses, so really it's very difficult for me to ascertain exactly what my major was. A grand jumble of literature, languages, and science which the Dean eventually said was Zoology, I think!!

I've lived here since 1936 when I married Jack Toye who took my eye at Exeter. I was completely delighted with "Merrie England" after growing up in Puritanical New England (where solemnity and Duty were often given precedence over everything else), and I have lived here very happily ever since.

My title is Senior Child Care Officer of Hertfordshire County Council. This is more or less equivalent to working in a State Bureau of Child Welfare in the U.S.A. My interest in languages has persisted. Between the ages of fifty-one and fifty-six, I studied Russian, and passed the University of London exams at ordinary and advanced levels between 1965 and 1969. Now I'm engaged in studying French.

desirable companions toward whom Arthur has drifted. I must also combat his deep feelings of worthlessness by encouraging the development of skill in activities which will earn him the admiration of schoolmates. If he can be drawn into helping people who do not have even his degree of strength and intelligence, some confidence will grow. He and I must talk over the distressing facts about his mother, without approving her way of life, and try to develop some understanding and compassion for her. He can be shown how to use what is good in his home, and how not to take advantage of its weaknesses. Arthur came into the world with two strikes against him, and I shall do everything I can to ensure that he gets a walk, if not a hit.

Then there is Margaret. She was born in 1955 to a single crippled girl aged 19, just out of a Convent Home, trying to make a start in adult life. Mrs. Sill's health is always poor and she is never free from hospital appointments for long, but she has a fiercely independent spirit and rails against fate that keeps her economically dependent. In 1958 she found a husband, but after six months Mr. Sill disappeared, leaving her pregnant. Since that time the family has had to live on social security payments as the mother's health is too poor to allow her to take a job. At the end of each week in this home, poverty has won. Years of defeat have made Margaret's mother querulous, resentful, an incessant fault-finder, an uncomfortable person to live with.

Margaret is of limited intelligence and she has always been bewildered by her mother's inability to be the kind of mother other children had. Whenever Mrs. Sill's condemnation of life in general became too frightening, Margaret would wander from home, walking aimlessly for hours, even staying out all night hidden under a park hedge, getting comfort from being quiet and alone. The police found her on numerous occasions, psychiatrists tried to help, but eventually Margaret was before the Court as "in need of care and protection."

I am trying to hold the balance in the Sill home. The fundamental love between mother and child is there, but so distorted by frustration and hysteria that neither one understands the other. Now that Margaret is fifteen, rivalry and guilt-feelings complicate still further the relationship with her mother. Emotional explosions in this home are terribly frequent and frequently terrible. Can Margaret get through the last few weeks of school and get started in a job without caving in? Can I find some way of helping Mrs. Sill to take a less jaundiced view of the world? This case challenges all my resourcefulness, and I am deeply involved with both the deprived mother and her adolescent daughter. At times it seems that they both want

to move towards the vision of themselves I always hold up to them, of mature people who can love each other and help each other even though some things they do irritate or repel the other. The belief I display to them that they will be able to reach a better understanding may be the very factor which causes it to happen. Time is on my side.

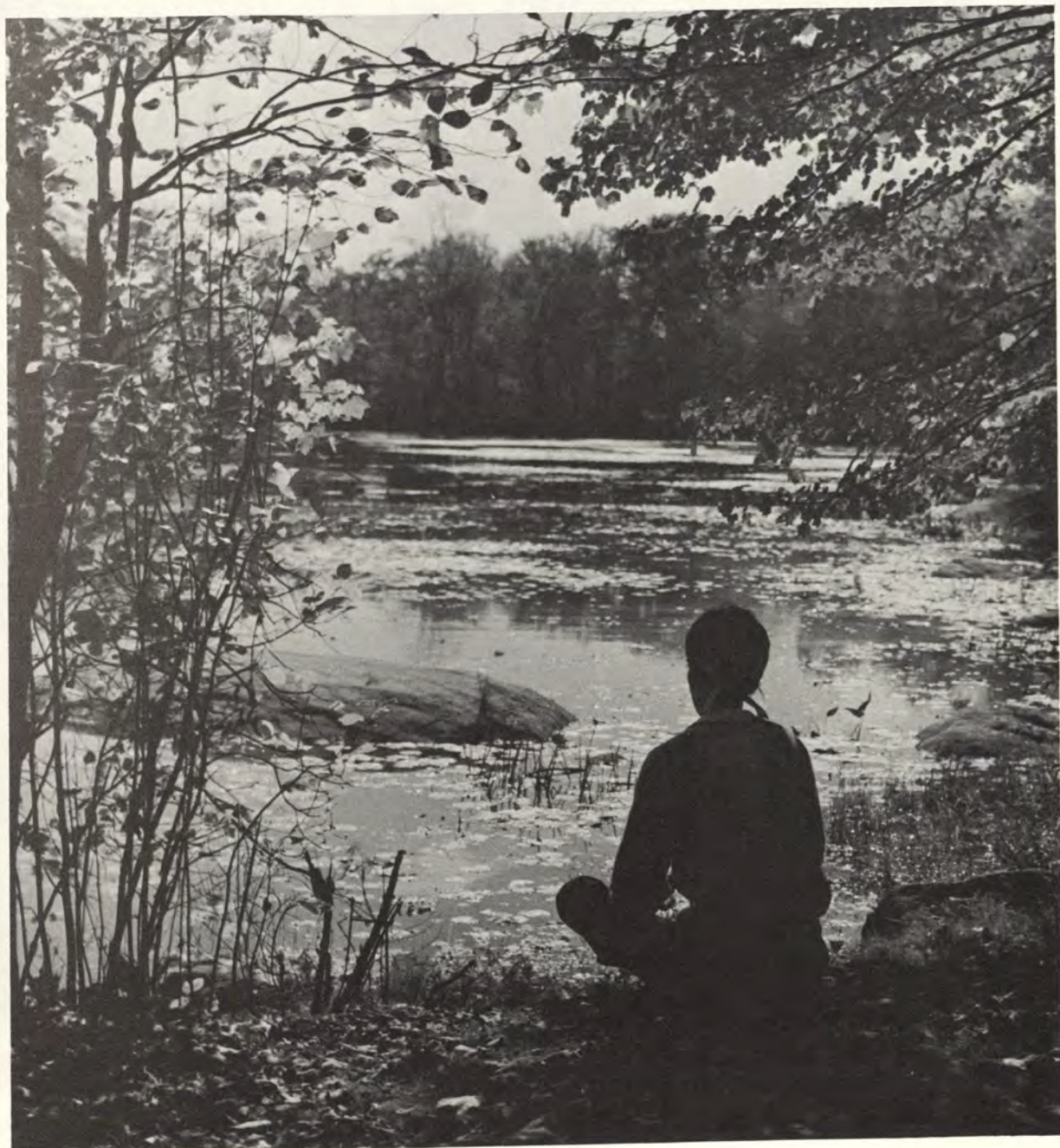
Another family I have under close supervision is having a different kind of struggle. Here there are six young children, handsome, strong, and very intelligent. Their father is a Hungarian refugee, a skilled engineer who escaped to England in 1956. Completely cut off from his relatives and not understanding the language or customs here, he was a pushover for the first English girl who looked at him. Now she has gone off with another man, and he is so bitter about "English rottenness" that he refused to allow relatives to help him care for the children.

He needs to feel that someone understands his attitude before he can grow towards a less cramping and unbalanced domestic arrangement. Sooner or later he will return to work and provide well for his family, but now he has only social security payments. The children must go without much that they used to take for granted. Even worse in the father's view, they must accept gifts of second-hand clothing from neighbors who are unaware of his proud spirit. During his lengthy discussions with me each week, we try to find solutions to his manifold problems, respecting his feelings, but always leading him towards a healthier outlook for the future.

Working with another of my families also demands patience and quiet confidence. In this case both father and mother are mentally ill and must spend long periods in hospitals. I had to take charge of their son when he was only a few weeks old as they have no relatives in a position to help. For years now he has been looked after by wonderful fosterparents I selected for him, who can give him a place in their family and yet warmly welcome his parents when I bring them to visit him. Our thoughts have been directed all along towards the day when they will be well enough to care for their boy. My attitude not only sustains the parents, but it also enables the fosterparents to love the child truly, without being possessive. Perhaps the day will never come when he will have to leave them. If that is the way things turn out, the boy will have grown up knowing that his parents wanted to look after him if their health had permitted it. If some treatment or drug is discovered which helps them to be less tormented and unfocused, and he is able to go to them, all our preceding thought and action will have led up to that day, and it will appear to all to be the right and satisfying outcome.

I think it would be true to say that one could not undertake this work unless one felt deeply grateful for all the constructive, renewing things life offers. My admiration for musicians and composers is boundless, and my well of strength is filled each time I go to a concert. Musicians undergo years of study and striving to prepare themselves to interpret anew the beauty of the composer's work. Their humility and devotion show the rest of us the path leading to achieving professional standards in our field. The inspiration of the composer makes clear to us the reality

of spiritual striving and triumph; we can contain confusion and defeat in our frame of reference if we also have there the possibility of growth towards just and happy solutions. I have never learned to play a musical instrument, but if I could, I would want to approach it in just the way I approach my families, first trying to understand its nature and qualities, and then trying to produce with it a harmonious and satisfying rendering of the work of some mind I readily acknowledge as more spacious and powerful than mine.



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Liberal Arts Education in a Brazilian Milieu

Heliodora Carneiro de Mendonça '43

Ever since I received the invitation to write for the *Alumnae News*, thoughts about the advantages and disadvantages of a liberal arts education have been turning in my mind. To try to reach a formal judgment would be rather hopeless; consequently, I have decided just to let things get written as they come into my head. I am sure that Miss Oakes would have the gravest objections to such a lack of method. And I shudder even more at the possibility of others saying that this is an obvious manifestation of that most detestable of all arguments to justify the unjustifiable, a "Latin temperament." In my ramblings I will refer to "temperament" which I personally consider—when termed "Latin"—to be a lame excuse for incompetence because most often "the fault, dear Brutus, is not in" a liberal arts education, but in ourselves.

My interest in the theatre has always been great. After graduation when I returned to Brazil, however, it was a long time before I had any real connection with it—marriage, children, no immediate economic need of going out and getting a job. But eventually I started doing a bit more than just seeing plays. Now and then I wrote articles for literary supplements. I even had the experience of acting in amateur performances, but I was definitely not an actress, and I realized very early that I was not at all interested in being one. Still, the little acting I did taught me about the theatre in general, and more and more this seemed to be my forte. So after a good many years

of sporadic activity, in 1957 I became dramatic critic for the *Jornal Do Brasil*, Rio's leading morning newspaper.

For nearly eight years I reviewed plays, wrote essays about problems of the Brazilian theatre and about authors and plays, and lectured on the history of drama. In addition, I was president twice of the Rio Drama Critics' Circle, and was largely responsible for the planning of the yearly series of lectures organized by that same group. The object of this organization is to educate the public in drama and theatre.

While writing for the *Jornal Do Brasil*, a pet subject was the denunciation of the perpetual mismanagement of the National Theatre Service, the federal agency which was supposed to aid the theatre in Brazil. When in 1964 I was invited to become its director, I found myself in a tight spot! I did not want the position, but wondered whether I had the moral right to refuse it after having written critically about it for so long. After some thought I took the job, and continued to hold the office for three years. Even though there were terrible limitations to the budget, and conditions generally were most difficult, I managed to make things work. Not as well as I wanted, but certainly better than before, and most certainly better than the debacle that has occurred under two incompetent political appointees since I left in 1967.

My pride and joy was the Drama School which had existed in dire condition for nearly twenty years under the auspices of the agency. After three years, it really began to look like a school. I begged, cajoled, and used emotional blackmail, but somehow managed to bring high-quality professionals to teach in lieu of the sad gathering of ageing or aged incompetents I found there when I first arrived. Since all education in Brazil is government controlled, I had to work at getting laws passed in Congress which would give the school a clear professional status. This legislation laid the foundation on which our dramatic schools now stand at long last as respected members of the education world. I am very proud of having accomplished this although there is still much more work to be done. After I left in 1967, the school rather went to pieces, but since the proper legal structure had been established, it began to get back on its feet again last year, and thankfully it is no longer a part of the National Theatre Service.

From the Author:

... I was overwhelmed by memories of Connecticut; I have been so completely cut off from practically everyone for so long, and just the idea that so many old friends might read my words made an almost unbearable emotional impact on me. ... I have three absolutely wonderful daughters: the eldest, Priscilla, already married, is a secretary; the second, Patricia, works in a school during the day, and evenings goes to Drama School (I feel at the same time very proud and rather sorry that one more in the family has caught this terrible bug); the third, Helen Marcia, is in high school and early this year, at the bright age of 14, had a one-gal exhibition of her drawings and collages—and sold quite well!

My old job as critic was waiting when I left public service, but I decided that I did not want it. For one thing, I was exhausted and needed rest; for another, I wanted to work nearer the theatre itself. In the meantime, I had been translating plays (from English and French) and books (from English), and when there was anything I desperately wanted to say, my old paper was always ready to publish it. But I definitely did not want to review plays in performance anymore.

In early 1968, I directed a play professionally for the first time. It was Peter Shaffer's *The Private Ear and the Public Eye*, and even though the results were pleasant enough, it did not click. In November of the same year, I did a piece of work which delighted me: a rehearsed reading of the uncut *Hamlet* translated by my mother who is a poet. Over a period of two months, I worked with seventeen professional actors who gave their time as I did for the benefit of a charitable organization. For the first time in Portuguese, *Hamlet* really flowed, and had vigor and dramatic force; the critics gave us rave notices.

A year later, I directed another Shakespeare play, *The Comedy of Errors*, my own translation (in verse, yet!). It ran for three months in Rio which today is an exceptionally good run. That success was followed by an abominable Miss *Julie*. When the state of Minas Gerais had invited me to direct the play, they promised to have professional actors waiting for me, but it turned out that they were rank amateurs with no experience to speak of. It was extremely frustrating.

I was invited early this year to again join the school I had helped to reorganize. I had taught dramatic literature when I was there before, but this time they asked me to teach a class in acting which I enjoy a great deal. But as I write, I have had a new request to take over dramaturgy. So there I go again. . . .

Meanwhile, on a few and very gratifying occasions, I have given vent to my everlasting passion for Shakespeare by contributing to the *Shakespeare Survey* in England (three times), and to the *Shakespeare Quarterly* in America (once). These days I wonder when I will ever have time enough for another Shakespearean venture, for at present I have more commitments than I care to think about: teaching, scheduled lectures, writing and taping nineteen introductions to a series of plays to be given on Educational TV in São Paulo, etc.

Let's see what is left to be said about this liberal arts-educated Brazilian. I have been invited twice to speak about Brazilian arts to new personnel arriving at the American Embassy, and I have represented my country at theatre conferences in Edinburgh, Caracas, Santiago de Chile,

New York, and Montreal. And I have been made *Officier de l'Ordre des Arts et des Lettres* by the French government.

I must have cursed my liberal arts training at least a thousand times in my life. Most of these occasions were connected with thinking in terms of money-making propositions. Perhaps this will always be the strongest argument against that type of education: that it does not provide one with a highly specialized profession which is the easiest way to get a job. In my own case, other elements must be added; I majored in English in the United States and returned to live permanently in my own underdeveloped Brazil. The underdevelopment factor is extremely important. Development is the major aim of my country, and a specific profession (preferably technical) which makes an obvious contribution to the economy is the crying need. It is when considered from this angle that I have my greatest doubts about the type of education I had.

On the other hand, when considering the many things learned at Connecticut College that I must be grateful for, my thoughts go back to the words of Miss Bethurum (sorry! Mrs. Loomis). At my graduation in Harkness Chapel (there were only two of us graduating at the end of that summer in '43), she reminded us that, in a period when science and technology were of such prime importance, it was also necessary that there be people who planned to work in the field of literature and the arts. So if at times I feel terribly useless. I think back and become more clearly conscious of the fact that my field is not infelicitous, and that in these troubled times one may still make a contribution in non-scientific, non-technical fields without drifting into sterile aestheticism.

If for a while I did not make a real career out of my activities, it was not the fault of my training, but of my own temperament. It was quite comfortable being a dilettante. When I finally came to face the problem squarely, I discovered that there were a number of jobs that I could really do, from being a free-lance professional to teaching full-time. I doubt that a different type of schooling would have been more helpful to my career. Certainly I have worked in a field that for my own tastes and talents offers more attraction than any routine job might do. My liberal arts education gave me the right sort of curiosity about the world in general so that I never stop feeling that I want to learn more.

Maybe nothing of what I have said adds up to a very clear picture so I will state it in another way: if I had it to do all over again, I would still take a liberal arts education, but given the chance, I would try to discipline my temperament so that I could get still more done than I have.

Commencement

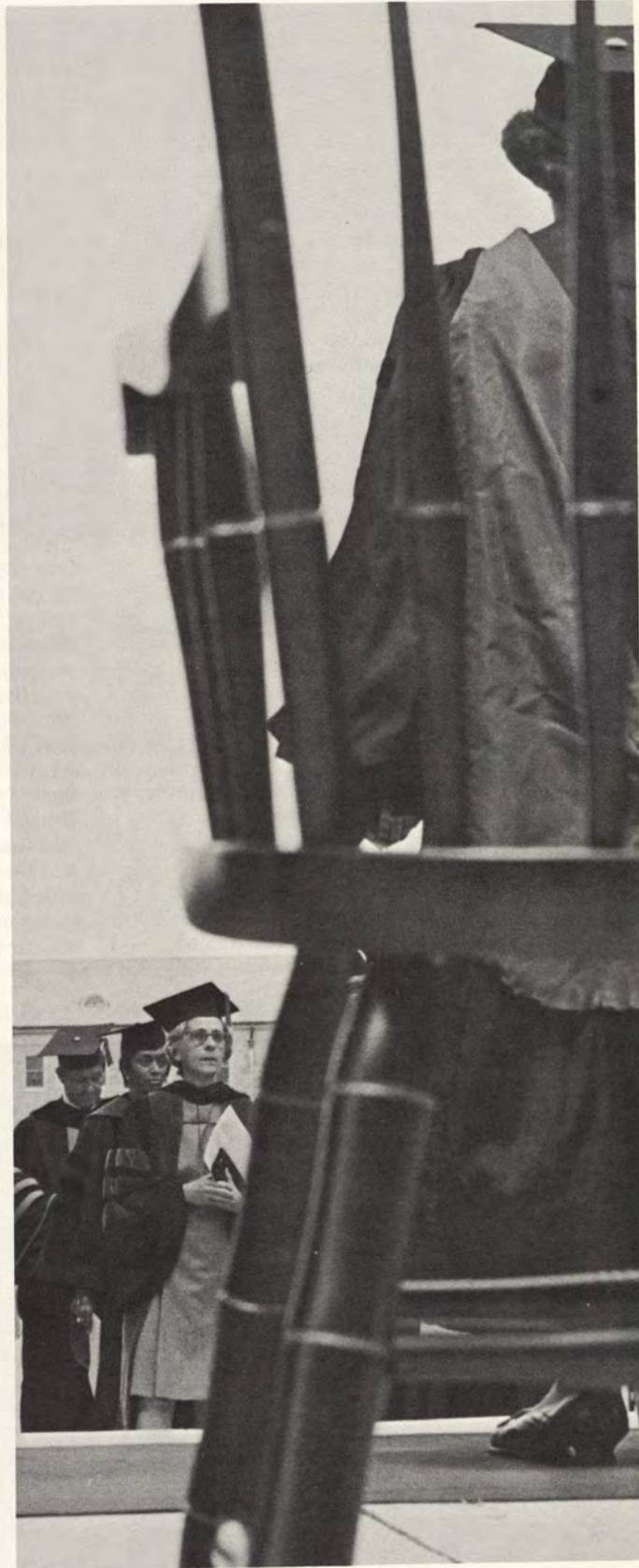
President Shain's Statement

This will be a short farewell. It has been said before this weekend that you are leaving Connecticut College in an aura of politics and in a reverberation of slogans. But I believe that we must affirm together very clearly here today that getting a college education is not at all like entering a political movement despite what some people are saying. Education is quite different from indoctrination. Today we have awarded you diplomas and not bumper stickers.

However if we *did* award bumper stickers, I can conceive of a possible one: Help Wipe Out Mindlessness. But which of us could wear that slogan on our bumpers with any ease of mind? Its primal requirements are more strict than commitments to parties and platforms. To wipe out our own mindlessness is our life-long task.

If liberally educated American citizens like you and me are to become politically active, and it looks as if we are—we must continue in politics to bear the burden of educated people—to live the self-examining life. That means not prescribing ideals of conduct for others that do not bear some reasonable relationship to the logic of our own lives. It means to try to avoid moral absolutes for ourselves and others and to keep our eye on the manners of men and women in the real world. Emerson said once that there were only two political parties in his America, the party of hope and the party of memory. But the educated man and woman must somehow belong to both, for to live without both hope and memory is to be less than wise, it is to be less than human.

From all of us here, goodbye and good luck.



Commencement

Three alumnae to whom President Shain presented the Connecticut medal of achievement:

When **Gloria Hollister Anable '24** was in college, she made a distinguished record as a zoology major, an athlete and as President of Student Government. After graduation she entered advanced studies in zoology at Columbia and began an exciting professional career in science as a research assistant to Dr. Alexis Carrel.

Her next great post-graduate teacher was Dr. Willam Beebe, head of the Department of Tropical Research of the New York Zoological Society. Between 1928 and 1941 she joined Dr. Beebe on five expeditions in five tropical areas in five different branches of the natural sciences. To the best of our knowledge even in this age of midget submarines she still holds the woman's record for deep-sea descents, a quarter of a mile.

We honor her especially today and commend her to the Class of 1970 for adding in the 1950's a second career, a public one, to her first distinguished career as a scientist. Seventeen years ago she began a campaign to save an exceptional natural area in Westchester and Fairfield counties, the Mianus Gorge. Today 240 acres of

forest land in a most crowded corner of New England have been saved against dam builders and developers, have been made available to the delight of 5000 visitors a year and richly endowed for generations to come.

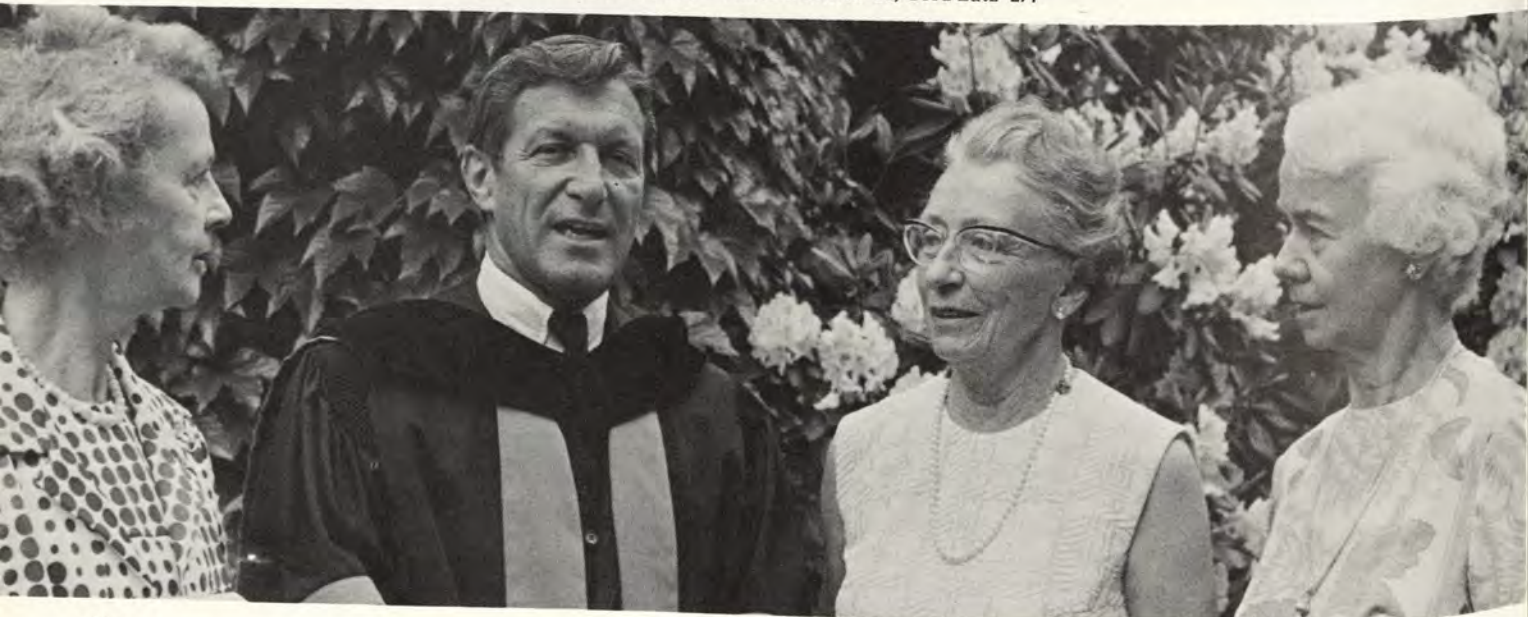
Betty Holmes Baldwin '24 began life as a teacher of English and French in Canaan, Connecticut, but five years later in California she discovered her true profession—social work in the then new area of clinical work with disturbed children. She joined the second oldest children's clinic in America, the Judge Baker Guidance Center at Boston.

After thirty-three years of work there, most of them as Director of Social Service, she had been granted by her colleagues the honorary title of "Mrs. Judge Baker" and the affection of many generations of psychiatrists, social workers and psychologists who had passed under her training. She has directed a staff of thirty social workers and has overseen the training of students from Boston University, Boston College, Simmons College and Smith College. By the standards she set and the leadership she provided she has contributed richly to the entire field of social work and social work education.

For the past year **Cora Lutz '27** has been our academic neighbor in New Haven where she is the paleologist at the Beineke Rare Book Library of Yale. After 34 years as a leader of the faculty of Wilson College in Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, she has come back to her native Connecticut—bearing many honors for her warm devotion to scholarship in the classics and to college teaching. She has won Guggenheim Fellowships, a Bollingen Foundation fellowship and other awards to support her authoritative study of the state of knowledge and education in the western world in the ninth century. Her two-volume edition of the leading ninth century commentary on Martianus Capella tells us how our first university professors understood their world through the doctrine of the seven liberal arts.

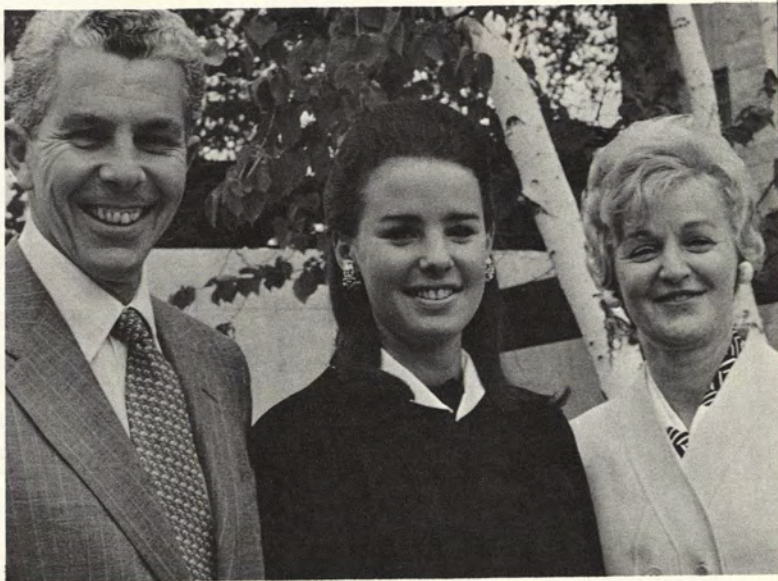
A complete modern schoolmaster writing on the schoolmasters of a thousand years ago, she honors, in her own life, the life of the mind and the liberating profession of teaching the liberal arts. But to add a personal note, and since I am not a classical scholar, I shall remember her especially for an answer she once gave to a question sent to her by our college: How would you improve a college curriculum? She replied very simply, "Get the best teachers available."

left to right—Gloria Hollister Anable '24, President Shain, Betty Holmes Baldwin '24, Cora Lutz '27.



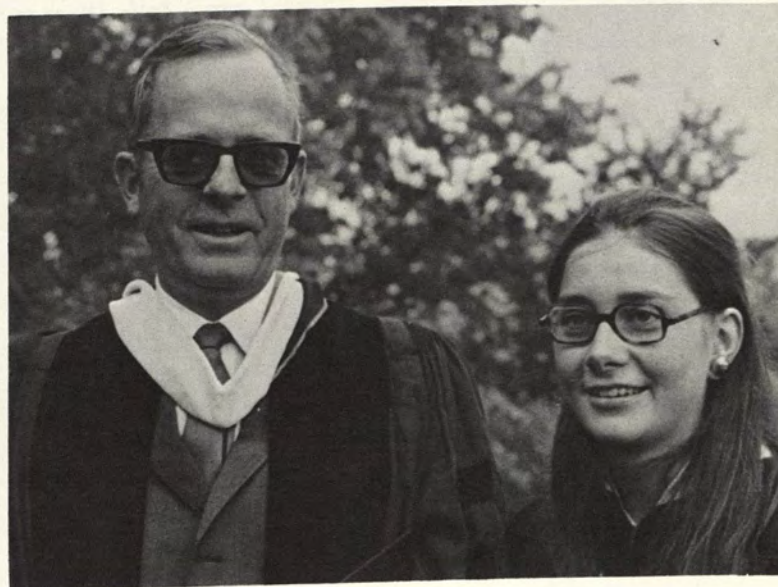
Commencement

Anita H. Laudone '70, the first graduating senior to be invited to serve on the board of the Alumnae Association. Anita, following in her father's footsteps, plans to study law.



Mary Kathleen Doar '70, president of her class, is the first graduating senior to speak at Commencement (see p. 20).

Pamela Brooks '70, the first graduating senior to be invited to serve on the Connecticut College board of trustees, with Mr. William E. S. Griswold, Jr., chairman of the board.



Reunion

Agnes Berkeley Leahy Award Honors Three Alumnae



To **Sarah Pithouse Becker '27** whose contributions to the Alumnae Association have been outstanding on every level. To the high offices she has held in her class and the Philadelphia Club, and to the Association as First Vice-President and President, she has brought the thoughtful interest and the strong sense of commitment which have also made her a valued member of special advisory committees of the College. As an Alumnae Trustee, she attended every meeting during her five-year term, participated in campus activities, made lasting friendships with students and faculty, and gave the Board the benefit of her creative and wise approach. Sally is beloved and esteemed for her sincere dedication to the Alumnae Association, the College, and the wider cause of higher education.

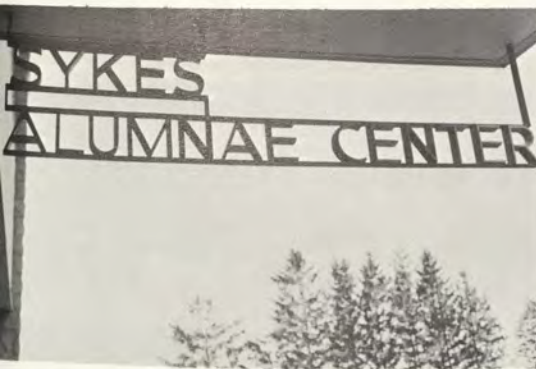


To **Elizabeth Gordon Van Law '28** who has offered to the Connecticut College Alumnae Association a unique combination of talents resulting in an impressive variety of accomplishments. Star of the Westchester Club's celestial sphere, president of her class, fund and fun-raiser, vice-president and chairman of Club Relations of the Association—these are only the highlights of her many contributions. To the clubs, she brought a charm exclusively her own—climbing through a window in Maine when the occasion demanded, seasoning even her most formal presentations with the inevitable sprinkling of Van Law wit. She has taken all her jobs seriously with an ingratiating humility concerning her successes. Her influence has spanned the decades. Motivated by love for Connecticut College, she continues to be its unofficial ambassador of good will.



To **Julia Warner '23** in grateful appreciation of her leadership and her loyalty through the years to her class, the Alumnae Association, and the College. She had the signal honor of serving, in 1928, as the first Alumnae Trustee; in the 1950's, she was an able and effective president of the Alumnae Association; the first president of her class, she is now once again at the helm. Judy's warm friendliness, ready sense of humor, and creative originality, combined with her executive ability and innate tact, have helped to foster a strong class loyalty. Due in great part to her guidance, the Class of 1923—a link between the first classes and the young Alumnae Association—helped to strengthen the foundation of the Association in its earliest years.

Reunion



We salute:

- 1920's outstanding 50th reunion, the result of months of planning by co-chairmen Kay Hulbert Hall and Mildred Howard.
- Ella Lou (Pete) Dimmock '29 and Joann Cohan Robin '50 for the brilliant concert in Dana Saturday afternoon. The College is fortunate to count musicians of this caliber among its alumnae.
- the students who willingly gave their time to answer our questions about the "strike." With symbolic hands outstretched, they bridged the generation gap.
- 1920's munificent gift to the College, \$33,106!
- the weather, made to order.
- the alumnae choir at Sunday's memorial service, 18 voices blended to a single, poignant tone of beauty under the professional direction of Roberta Bitgood Wiersma '28.
- the extensive coverage of ecology at Alumnae College, from familiar aspects of pollution to sound advice on what can be done about our dilemma.
- '19's gift to '20, "growing" sugar maples planted in the old playing field.
- Dorothy Davenport Voorhees '28 for showing her old movie of campus life in the late '20's, and for presenting it to the College archives.
- the 50 sturdy souls who walked through the Arboretum with Professor and Mrs. Goodwin at 7 A.M. Sunday morning.



Reunion



1

2



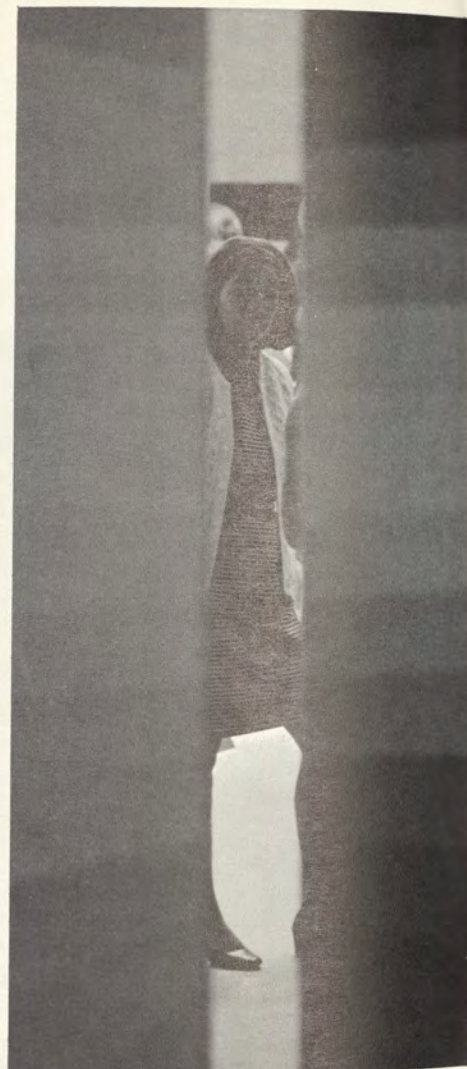
Alumnae College

1—Professor Richard H. Goodwin with Ann Lelievre Hermann '45 class reunion chairman of 25th reunion class.

2—Professor William A. Niering with Lois (Tony) Fenton Tuttle '45.

3—Elsie MacMillan Connell '45 reflected in a mirror painting in Cummings Arts Center.

3



In Memoriam

Gertrude E. Noyes '25
Dean emeritus

In the death on Good Friday of Gerard Edward Jensen, alumnae of earlier classes lost one of their most valued professors and friends. At the age of 86, Dr. Jensen could look back on a full life for, in addition to his long career in teaching and scholarship, he had played an important role in his church and in the New London community.

With degrees from Yale and teaching experience at Yale, Cornell, and Pennsylvania, he came to Connecticut in 1919 and taught for thirty years. Originally a specialist in eighteenth century English literature, he developed one of the earliest college courses in American literature and for many students came to typify the American gentleman. Dr. Jensen was at home in colonial literature and delighted in Emerson and his circle, but he was no less sensitive to modern developments in American poetry and novel and characteristically related each figure to contemporary thinking. Writing with grace and finesse, he was also a born teacher of composition and sustained this sub-department for many years. In this dual capacity he gave his students an insight into the great American writers and an appreciation of polished writing; while penetrating in his analysis of each author, he was informal and witty in making them accessible to students.

It was no accident that Dr. Jensen chose Fielding as his specialty, for he recognized in Fielding a kindred spirit and "the direct successor to the great triumvirate of Lucian, Cervantes, and Swift." Dr. Jensen refrained from the satirist's bite but had a keen eye for the contradictions in human nature and society and pointed them out in incisive phrases. In 1931 he was made Curator of Yale's great Fielding collection, which he inventoried and helped build up through the years. His publications included: the first edition of Fielding's *Covent-Garden Journal* (Yale), an abridged edition of *Boswell's Life of Johnson* (Riverside), *The Life and Letters of Henry Cuyler Bunner*, editor of *Puck*, the first successful American comic journal (Duke), and articles in *Publications of the Modern Language Association*, *Modern Language Notes*, *American Speech*, and the *Yale Library Gazette*.

In the early twenties, Dr. Jensen enriched the cultural life of campus and community when, with Professors Weld and Scherer, he founded the Connecticut College Concert Series, presenting symphony orchestras and artists from the Met. and the concert stage. Alumnae of that period will recall donning their formal gowns and taking the "special trolleys" downtown to the State Armory, which was disguised as festively as possible for these big occasions. As Treasurer for several years, Dr. Jensen proved his business acumen and boasted that he had completed his term of service with a surplus. Many alumnae will remember his



own fine voice appreciated daily in the classroom and annually when he made his appearance as one of the Three Kings. A charter member of the Palestrina Society, he sang in the Choir of St. James Church, where he also served as lay reader and vestryman and wrote a history of the Church from 1870 to 1950.

While Dr. Jensen was a native of nearby Norwich, Mrs. Jensen was British born; and in the years since his retirement they enjoyed many visits with friends in the British Isles. It was a source of great pride to Dr. Jensen that his son, Oliver, carried on his interests in writing and in American culture with distinction as co-founder and editor of the *American Heritage Magazine*.

The National Scene

Prepared by the Editors of *The Chronicle of Higher Education*

New Directions? It was not exactly a year to inspire optimism. At the close of academic 1969-70, perhaps more than at any other time in its history, American higher education was a system in trouble—beset by the gravest uncertainties about its strength, its security, and its purpose. Two broad questions seemed to stand out:

—Could the system, after widespread campus disruption, violence, and political involvement, succeed in its educational mission?

—Would the system have the financial resources it needed in the years ahead?

The questions were not unrelated. Already shaken by inflation and by cutbacks in the growth of federal aid, the colleges now saw evidence of further financial problems as a consequence of campus unrest. The cost of insuring college buildings, for example, was rising sharply. So were the interest rates for dormitory bond issues. The Internal Revenue Service, meanwhile, was investigating whether certain campus political activities violated the basis of institutions' federal tax exemptions.

In Congress, the mood was described by a supporter of higher education as one of "subconscious resistance" to providing additional funds for colleges. And an influential Senate committee suggested that federal appropriations be reduced "proportionately" if an institution closed before the end of the year—as many, in fact, had done.

Some academic leaders themselves questioned whether campus political action, directed mainly against the war in Indochina, was not threatening the intellectual aims of higher education. Speaking at a commencement ceremony, one administrator asserted that, while the university community should "contribute meaningfully to the political process," a college or university had to "remain faithful to its primary purpose" of seeking and transmitting knowledge. Another speaker warned that higher education could end up in "utter shambles" if it strayed from the university's "central mission as an intellectual institution."

Black Frustration: "We come to express the anger, outrage, and frustration of the black people of this nation. We wish to convey to you the disenchantment of blacks, especially black youth, with our society and with the federal government."

The statement, from the presidents of 15 predominantly black colleges, was delivered personally to President Nixon a few days after police fire killed two black students at Jackson State College in Mississippi. The meeting was similar to an

earlier White House session in which Mr. Nixon conferred with eight university presidents about student unrest that followed the killing of four students by National Guardsmen at Kent State University in Ohio.

President Nixon responded to both of those meetings by naming a member of each administrative delegation as a temporary special adviser. One of them, President James E. Cheek of Howard University, said there would be "disastrous" results if the national Administration did not react with "deeds" to the concerns of black students and colleges. The other adviser, Chancellor G. Alexander Heard of Vanderbilt University, reported that many students and faculty members thought the President could help ease campus unrest only by changing American war policy.

Doctoral Boom? A few years ago, recalls the dean of one graduate school, a bright young scholar with a Ph.D. could take his choice of several academic job offers. Now a new doctorate-holder "has to do some real hard digging to come up with one." The dean's comment reflects what may prove to be the tightest academic job market of the past decade. Actual unemployment is considered unlikely, but many Ph.D.'s are being forced to accept temporary appointments or less appealing jobs than they had hoped for.

Some observers think the situation will lead to a serious oversupply of Ph.D.'s. Others blame a lack of funds, rather than an excess of Ph.D.'s, as the main reason for fewer job openings. In their view, Ph.D. production continues to lag behind the manpower needs of most public four-year colleges and community colleges.

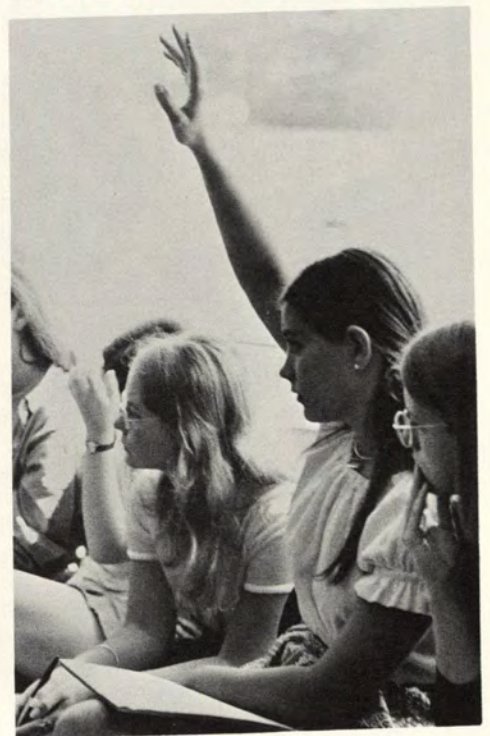
Father Figure: Harried college presidents may find something of value in a psychiatrist's recent analysis of why they are confronted so often by rebellious students. The heart of the matter, according to Dr. A. M. Nicholi II of Harvard University, is that many campus activists come from homes where their fathers frequently were absent—and they feel rejected by campus administrators who seem to them to be just as unreachable as their fathers used to be.

"Rejection invariably gives rise to resentment and anger," says Dr. Nicholi. "Today's youth possess a peculiarly intense sensitivity to remote, invisible, and unresponsive authority." His advice to presidents: be accessible.

WHY? WHY? WHY? WHY?

Last spring the student "strike," Parents' Weekend, Commencement, and Reunion took place in such rapid succession, it seemed as though they were a single event. The summer issue of the News was in the hands of the printer when this period began, and in the homes of alumnae when it ended. In retrospect, this was good. For in the meantime, we have had the opportunity to weigh the May-June period calmly and objectively, and to learn from alumnae letters regarding the "strike," that much may be said in favor of both sides. While reiteration of the issues would serve no purpose now, there is still one important question that has not been answered so far, or for that matter, has not even been asked "WHY?" Because the heart of the matter lies in this interrogative, we have collected articles and letters which will surely interest alumnae, and be of great use in a final appraisal.

Furthermore, a section is being devoted to "Why?" because colleges all over the United States are going through the same pangs as Connecticut, and are being chastised for something that arises not from the institutions, but from society as a whole. Alumni/ae gifts are down almost everywhere, often to a frightening degree, and while taking sides is neither the function nor the inclination of the News, advancing the life of the College is. Without adequate financial support from alumnae and friends, colleges like ours are doomed. Ask yourself what would be achieved if small, liberal arts colleges were to vanish. Can the huge, state-owned universities replace them and are they of a different political mind? Will we let it be said that it was our fault when our grandchildren ask, "Why?"



Why is it necessary to remake society?

We Are America¹/by Mary Kathleen Doar '70

The graduates here today cannot be characterized simply as the class of 1970. We are a diversified and fragmented group. We are individuals, not a homogeneous body. I speak today as a member of this class and do not attempt to convey the feelings of the class as a whole.

We were born in a year of peace but grew into an age of violence and war. We remember vaguely Korea. We remember the Berlin Wall which we did not understand. We remember Cuba which made us afraid. We remember the Supreme Court decision of 1954 calling for desegregation in the schools. We were eleven or twelve years old in 1960 and have seen in this decade John Kennedy, Martin Luther King, and Robert Kennedy murdered. We began in the 1960's to understand. We know the horror of Watts and the brutality of Chicago. We know in 1970 the tragedy of Viet Nam. We know and still see racial oppression. We have seen students shot at Kent State and Jackson State. We have seen again and again in our lifetimes murder, violence, and fear.

We have worked and will continue to work for a peaceful humanity. A human being need not be a target for a bullet. Man need not be educated to kill. We believe in freedom and we believe in our right to protest. This college community one month ago, joined in a protest against war and oppression. In spite of the diversity of our individual members we came together in a legitimate creative effort to eliminate war and hatred. The effect of this effort upon us cuts two ways. On the one hand we are hopeful because of the spirit and energy seen on this campus, but on the other hand we are frustrated and disillusioned for our purpose is to go beyond the college walls. We must be heard and understood.

As we leave Connecticut College today we are leaving in some senses our haven and our security. Because of this we see much more vividly the injustices and violence of the society we enter. Our effort to eliminate war and oppression will not stop as we leave this college. We are part of America; we wish not to leave it but to change it. Walt Whitman, at the time of the Civil War, wrote:

O I see flashing that this America is only you and me,

Its power, weapons, testimony, are you and me,

Its crimes, lies, thefts, defections, are you and me,

Its Congress is you and me, the officers, capitol, armies, ships, are you and me, . . .

I dare not shirk any part of myself,

Not any part of America good or bad, . . .

I will not be out faced by irrational things, I will penetrate what it is in them that is

sarcastic upon me, . . .

This is what I have learnt from America

—it is the amount, and it I teach again.² We are America. We see the country in a state of crisis. We cannot run from the problems we see; we must instead continue creatively and effectively our effort for peace.

¹Class president's statement delivered at Commencement on June the seventh.

²Walt Whitman, "By Blue Ontario's Shore," in *Complete Poetry and Selected Prose*, ed. James E. Miller, Jr., (Boston, 1959), pp. 250, 251.

Why was only one side discussed at Parents' Weekend?

The Result of Past Debate/by Ernest David Frawley³

The Boston Herald-Traveler, on the morning of May 11th, 1970, carried an article headlined "School Strike Spoils Parents' Weekend." The school was Connecticut College; and the article was, in substance, an interview with the father of two Connecticut students, conducted before the weekend.

Two quotations from the father stand out. Upon first learning of the "strike" and the planned colloquy for parents' weekend, father said, "No, I'm not going to come down and listen to one-sided discussions, or to people tell me how the foreign policy of this country should be conducted, people who don't know anything about it." Then he said, "I was shocked that something like this could happen to spoil parents' weekend. I'm just a parent who feels bad that this had to happen. Something will always seem unfinished. So parents can be hurt, too, see?"

I did attend and found something quite different from what was implied in the quotations. I heard no "one-sided discussions." To the contrary, there was practically no discussion. There was, however, a strong outpouring of statements as to why the students, faculty, and administration were concerned about the extension of the war into Cambodia and the subsequent events of the week of May 5th.

During one question and answer period, several parents brought up the question of "the other side." It seems to me that what the students and faculty were saying was that "the other side" had been heard for years and that the events of the week had not taken the form of further debate. Rather, the week was a culmination of desire to attempt to take action and participate in involvement—as a result of past debate and listening to "the other side."

As a one-day observer of the Connecticut scene, three things impressed me above all others: First, there was abounding evidence of a spirit of community and élan everywhere present. "Dialogue" is becoming an almost overused word, but it was readily apparent to an outsider that a purposeful dialogue had occurred and was continuing. The significance of

³Mr. Frawley, controller of the Harvard Business Review, is the father of Betsey P. Frawley '72, a member of the board of the News and advisor on student affairs.

the dialogue would appear to be that a truly meaningful educational experience had taken place. In talking with students and faculty, it was obvious the existing spirit could not be present if the faculty, as a whole, had not worked as hard at teaching as they had ever done before in their careers.

The result of their teaching was apparent in my second impression. The student body, it appeared, was rational, calm, but determined. They had learned where and how to channel their minds as well as their emotions in a meaningful way—largely by becoming active participants in the New London community. There was no arson, no riots, no trashing. But there was recognition that a reasoned political approach seeking change, within the constraints of law and tradition, was the only effective way to work in the American society. And I can only suppose that it was also learned that this must be a continuing process over a long period of time obviating anarchy and revolution. Can any parent really find fault with this lesson? And, to me, it seems totally unreasonable for any parent to demand that a faculty member forego his salary for the week of May 5th on the grounds that he was not “teaching.”

My third impression evolves around “strike.” This is a word which does not describe the event. There must be a better word to describe a suspension of classes. Albeit, I had voted against a “strike” in my own institution earlier that week. But in the case of the particular series of events and existing pressures at Connecticut, “suspension” of classes, supported by a program of relevant substitution cannot be criticized severely.

There were some students who did not support the action. I have to believe that each and every one of their professors was available to meet with them and to provide satisfactory compensation for a few formal classes canceled. I also have the impression that the “majority” was most conscious of protecting the interests of the “minority,” especially since until that week the “majority” had, for the most part, been a “minority.” The meaning of this reversal of roles was not lost on anyone.

My reflection tells me that Dr. Shain and his staff and faculty and student body did a remarkable job in keeping the situation at Connecticut flexible and, very importantly, cohesive. I cannot be a “shocked” or “hurt” parent. And I, for one, would fail to understand how any parent of a Connecticut student could think that his progeny had had other than a real educational experience in that eventful week—regardless of politics, individual persuasions, or tendencies to make prejudgments.

Why did a conservative alumna take part in the “strike”?

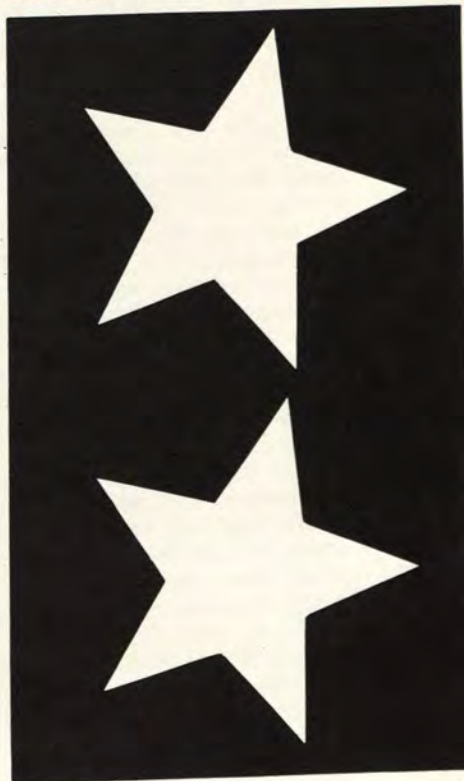
The Time Has Come/by Bernice M.

Wheeler '37, Professor of Zoology and department co-chairman

It is rare these days for a college president to receive a standing ovation from a student body. This happened to President Shain at Connecticut College on Sunday afternoon, May 10, in Palmer Auditorium which, in spite of its seating capacity of 1,334, was not large enough to accommodate the audience without students spilling into the aisles and clustering in the doorways. It was a very moving occasion.

Nor is it usual for college presidents to receive standing ovations these days from their faculty. At its evening meeting on that same Sunday, the faculty rose spontaneously as a body and gave Mr. Shain a second standing ovation. This, too, was a moving occasion. Both of these events not only said something about the president, but they also reflected something very important about the college. We were united, for whatever cause, as never before. The applause for Mr. Shain may have arisen for a variety of reasons; the work which had brought us together had a variety of goals. But the end result was a unity and confidence never before expressed to this degree. Whatever brought this about had resulted in something very fine and good for Connecticut College.

Semantics have gotten us into a great deal more trouble and misunderstanding than are warranted. By whatever name one wishes to call it, classes at the college were suspended for 4 days during May, and to the majority of students and faculty this seemed right. Regrettably the main issue as to why we were suspending classes became temporarily confused, but I personally was concerned about the escalation of the war in Cambodia and



horrified by the Kent State University tragedies; it did seem to me that as a human being it was not wrong at that time to share with thousands of young people their concerns for these issues, and to help them at a time when they needed it. And so the activities of these four days created a remarkable unity among students, faculty, and administration; the "college" as we sometimes call ourselves was one. This was "the strike." To those who are irate and bewildered by these events I can only say it is difficult to make a fair appraisal of the situation without having been a part of the scene; I am convinced that it was essential for us to have done what we did last spring. I would also wish to say to them that if I am going to continue to be effective as a faculty member, which is still my major concern, I must adapt to what is going on around me. This is not, in my mind, necessarily synonymous with lowering academic standards. I am equally convinced that we must be prepared to meet the same kind of situation, perhaps for different reasons, in the future. Some things we learned through our recent experience may help in meeting the next one.

I consider it imperative that in the future classes be held on a regular schedule during any similar period—insofar as future circumstances make this at all possible. This does not mean that all students will then attend all classes, but it does mean that all students will be given the opportunity to fulfill, in the conventional way, what is sometimes referred to as "their reason for coming in the first place." I also consider it desirable that a college calendar voted by the faculty be adhered to. Days off at one time with attempts at making them up at another do not provide continuity for the learning process; education is more than simply coming together for the required number of class periods. But a degree of flexibility on the part of the faculty must go along with this. I see my responsibility as one which involves maintaining academic standards to the best of my ability through whatever channels are available, but also one which will demonstrate an understanding for those students who consider it more appropriate on some occasions to absent themselves temporarily from a formal academic pattern. Based upon the experience of last spring, these students will feel responsible about ultimately completing their academic work. And if again given a variety of choices through which this might be accomplished, they will not all take the easiest way out. A large majority of the undergraduates have satisfactorily completed their course work for the past spring semester not, I suggest, in spite of the 4 days activities in May, but because the decision to engage in those activities was voted in the first place. In retrospect, it becomes very clear that one depended upon the other.

As a faculty member and alumna writing

about the events of this past spring, I wish to make it clear that these are my personal reactions presented here. I also wish to say that throughout my entire life I could never have been called "radical" by the wildest stretch of anyone's imagination, and only by a somewhat less wild stretch of imagination can I now be termed "liberal." I may not completely approve of all that has gone on in our academic lives at the college this spring, but for me the time has come when I no longer can afford the luxury of having everything my own way.

Why and when is a college justified in taking a stand?

The College and an All-College Assembly⁴/by F. Edward Cranz, Rosemary Park Professor of History

Any discussion of the question of education must begin by recognizing that the question has no eternal answer. There is no definition of education or statement of what it should do which is not in reference to some particular society or some particular civilization. The right education for ancient Sparta is not the right education for us; in two hundred years, we may have become as remote to the twenty-second century as ancient Sparta is to us. The human predicament may remain somehow the same, but all that we can see of it is surely in process of perpetual change.

Further, the modern West as a society or civilization calls for an education which is not only different in form from that of any other civilization, but one which is also different in kind. This is so because the modern West, of which we are a part, is a civilization which differs from other civilizations not only in form but also in kind.

Public or general education has in the past concerned the highest public values of a civilization, the passing on or the arousing of the best which a civilization had. In all earlier civilizations this has been expressed in a single order of values. Thus it was with the Greek cosmos; thus it was with God and His creatures of the Old Testament. By the time of Greece and Israel, education had come also to emphasize that each individual must somehow see the answer for himself. There is Socrates' "the unexamined life is not humanly worth living" (Plato, *The Apology*), and there is Job's cry of triumph to Jehovah: I had heard by hearing of you, but now mine eyes have seen

⁴This hastily prepared talk arose out of a meeting devoted to discussion of the "strike." It soon became clear that we were involved not only with the general question of how the College today is related to our whole society, but also with the particular question of how to define the all-college assembly, the assembly which has been so important in the last week and which in some curious way is closely connected to the College and yet is not the College. I speak mainly to the general question of education and the College, but at the end offer for consideration a brief definition of the all-college assembly.

you (*Job* XLII,5). But despite this emphasis on the individual's seeing it for himself, there was only one answer, only one order of values in each such civilization. For the West of the twentieth century, however, there is no such single holy order of values, neither that of the faith of the thirteenth century nor that of the reason of the eighteenth century.

Perhaps we can use the German philosopher Nietzsche as an early statement of our contemporary position. Nietzsche proclaims that "God is dead" (e.g., *Die fröhliche Wissenschaft* #125), and since he believes that Christianity is merely Platonism for the masses (*Vorrede, Jenseits von Gut und Böse*), he also proclaims that "Platonism is dead." Both these point to the total disappearance of those highest public values which had been the central concern of all earlier education. More specifically, one might suggest that "God is dead" means that if we have any absolute commitments, they cannot be made public. "Platonism is dead" means that if we have any reason or public use of the mind, then it cannot attain to absolute commitments or, indeed, to any values at all.

Hence, while in any earlier society or civilization education was the passing on or the arousing of the mind to the apprehension of the highest common values of the civilization, the West can have no such education. Its absolutes cannot be made common. Its use of the mind cannot attain to absolutes.

But at the same time in any society which is to survive, there must be some common language of thought and communication, some common use of the mind, even though the society be multiple and pluralist. As we have already seen, the West is not a typical but an extraordinary civilization. Partly as a consequence, it has developed some extraordinary uses of the mind which can be made common even in a pluralist society without common absolutes. When we have seen these new uses of the mind, these new forms of knowledge, then we can also see what special form of public education will be appropriate and necessary for the West, and how the College dedicated to such education will be related to society. Let us first look at the new uses of the mind in relation to knowledge and "truth." As the West developed in modern times into a civilization composed of many and diverse nations and of many and diverse religions, it became necessary to develop methods of knowledge independent first of all of political and religious control and in the end, more importantly, independent of the religious and political commitments of those who pursue such knowledge. Only in this way could knowledge remain common and public. Thus disciplines have been created where the questions asked are those on which public agreement can be reached, and to which a public answer can be given even in a multiple and pluralistic society which has no public ab-

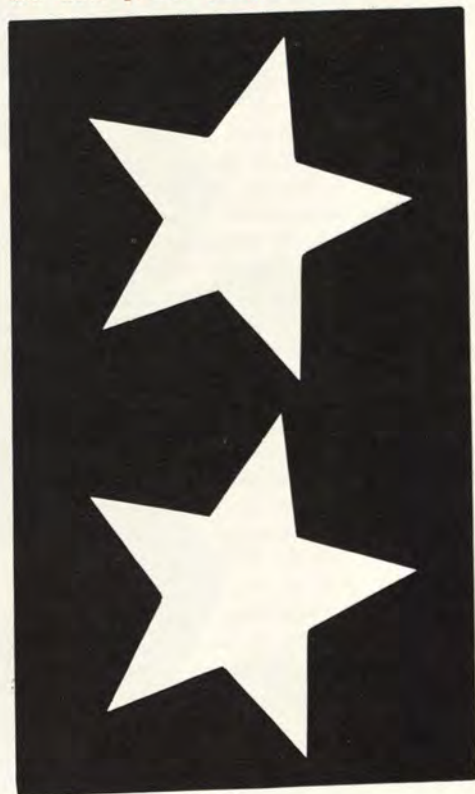
solutes, and which has many and diverse non-public absolutes.

The new method of natural science, for example, inherited much from the Greeks, but it rejected Greek questions about Being (this is the "death of Platonism"), and it turned instead to the operational comparison and measurement of phenomena. The new method of history inherited much from the Jews and the Christians, but it rejected any attempt to write a history of the salvation of one holy people (this is the "death of God"); it turned instead to the writing of a public history which can, and indeed must, be accepted not only by Jew or Christian, but also by atheist.

In a somewhat more complicated way, the West has effected a similar transmutation of what may be called the method of the "humanities" where the final concern is not so much knowledge or trust as it is excellence, beauty, and greatness. To begin with the traditional form of education, the Greeks read Homer because they saw both Hector and themselves within a Greek cosmos; the Romans read Vergil because they saw both Aeneas and themselves within a Roman world.

But we read, and read seriously, Homer and Vergil, though we are neither Greeks nor Romans, *Job* even if not Jews, and the *Divine Comedy* even if not Catholic Christians. In a society without public absolutes, we educate ourselves through a sympathetic understanding of great actions directed to absolutes which are both disparate and not our own. We enshrine Hector, who is not us, in such a way as to affirm ourselves and our neighbors, whose final commitments are not reducible to any one holy order.

Such then, in very brief illustration, are the new public perspectives, the new



public uses of the mind, to which a college in our society must be devoted and by which it is essentially defined.

Let us now look at our public society, and we shall find that it has grown up in response to limitations similar to those which attended and formed the new modern methods of knowledge. What sort of society can there be which includes individuals devoted to various and diverse ultimate commitments, and which knows no common public absolute? It must be a society which is, for example, neither atheist nor Catholic, black nor white. It must defend the possibility of all absolute commitments but it can command none of them. It is somewhat antecedent to all final values; indeed it exists primarily as a means to them, but it can affirm no one of them lest it thereby deny all the others. Absolute values and commitments are therefore just as much out of reach of the public society as they are out of reach of that public use of the mind which is the special domain of the college.

It is true, of course, that there must be extensive public action, but where this is positive it concerns only the choices between mediate goods. We do not direct this action in terms of some Platonist "truth" accessible only to experts, nor in terms of any divinely ordained priestly elite. We have chosen the somewhat sceptical, non-authoritarian method of democracy, finally of "one man, one vote" as the best way for us to maximize good and minimize evils.

Let me restate ALL this schematically in a three-fold division:

First of all, there are the individuals or groups with their final commitments, their saying yes somehow to life and death. These individuals and groups are the end for which the public society and the public college exist, but neither society nor college can pronounce upon their commitments.

Secondly, there is the public society which acts negatively to protect such individuals and groups, and whose positive action in maximizing mediate goods is democratic. Such positive action can define no absolutes; it must leave free the common and public use of the mind.

Finally, there is the college, whose domain is the common use of the mind in the pursuit of truth and excellence. It ranges far, but by its methods it can affirm or deny no absolutes, and by its methods it can decide no question of mediate values.

To spell this out in a little more detail for the College, it is thus seen to be not only highly privileged, but also highly limited. Both teachers and students are free as individuals within it with respect to ultimate values (no student flunks a course in the history of the Reformation because he is a Jew; an atheist could teach it); the College as such can make no determination of absolute values. Both students and teachers are also free with respect to decisions about mediate values

(no student flunks a course in government for being a Democrat or a Republican, for being anti-Nixon or pro-Nixon; a member of either party or of neither could teach such a course); the College as such can make no statement choosing among these mediate values. All this is the high privilege of academic freedom together with the limitations prerequisite to the privilege.

I don't expect that our public society could long exist without such colleges or that our colleges could long exist without such a society. More important, neither society nor college can continue to exist unless there are individuals and groups strong enough and creative enough to constitute those centers of freedom to which society and the college are finally means.

And now: what is the all-college assembly? I speak about an area which the College has never charted nor formally organized, but which we had better chart and organize in the not-too-distant future. Perhaps "all-college assembly" is not even the best name, but I suggest that during the past week we have seen in operation a grouping which might be defined as follows: An all-college assembly or convocation is a meeting open to all individual students and faculty members, but which we enter stripped of our academic privileges and freed of our academic limitations. Within the College I may not, for example, be censored or condemned for whatever opinions I may hold as a citizen; the assembly may censor and condemn such opinions. Within the College, as faculty member, I may not myself censor or condemn such opinions which may be held by others. Within the assembly, I am free to do so. Such an all-college assembly may do whatever it wants, though it should be careful not to give any false impression as to who did it. Such as assembly is not the College, and it must neither speak nor act as if it were.

To find the proper relationship in any given situation between the public society, the individuals or groups within it, and the colleges is never an easy or routine task. Our poor heads, which are incurably lazy and therefore "terrible simplifiers," will always try to avoid it. But they cannot simplify it, and we dare not avoid it. To work continually toward the proper relationship, though we fail again and again, is one of the primary burdens of conscience, one of the primary "vocations" of all of us in these troubled times.

Why Did President Shain defend the Sub Base tour?

I Am No Pacifist/by President Shain

From an alumna letter:

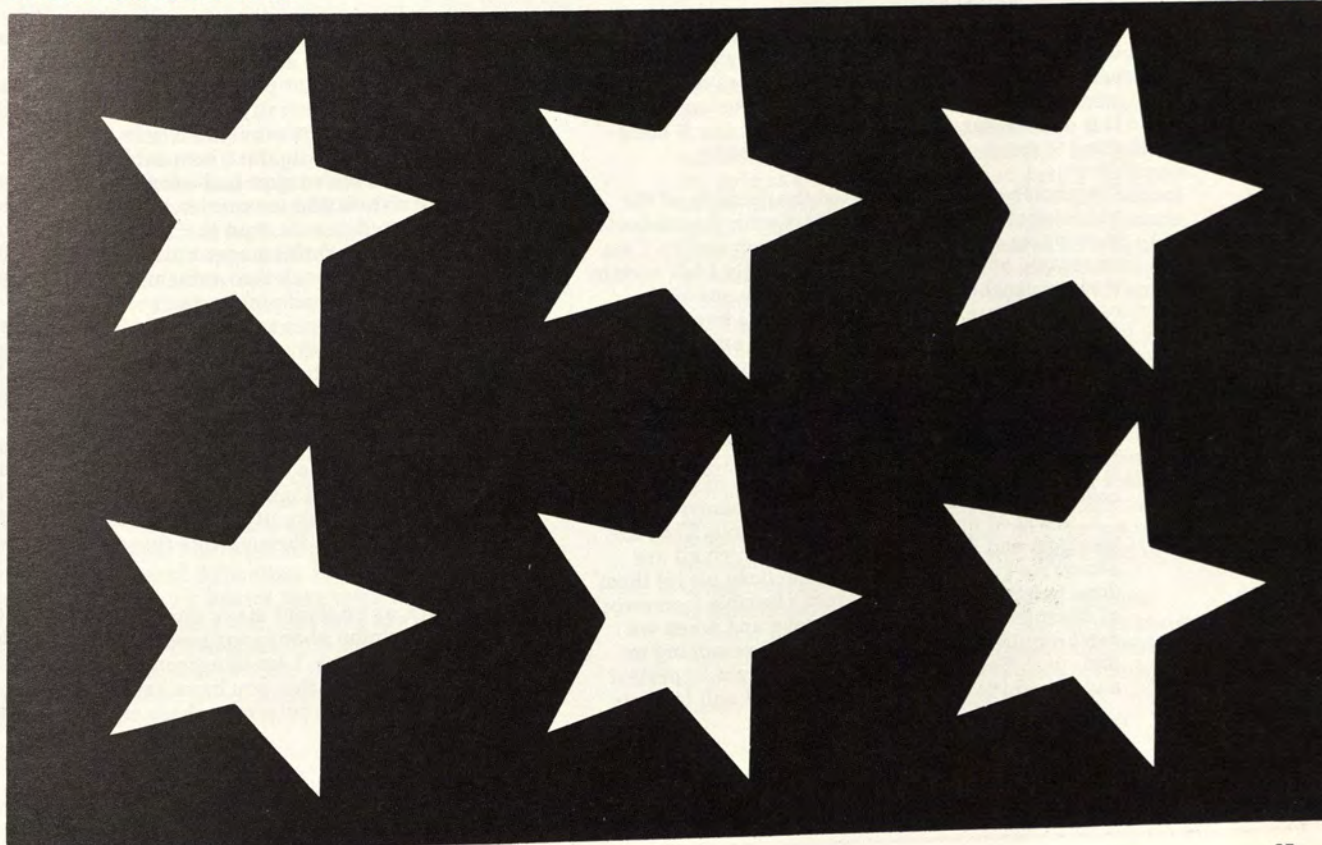
I am writing now to express my concern about one of the activities that will be taking place during the reunion weekend next month. I find it very inappropriate and distasteful to note that a tour of the

United States Submarine Base is one of the events scheduled to occupy any men who may accompany their wives to the reunion. I cannot accept or support a pleasure trip to one post of our military forces when at the same time, as you walk through that base, other members of our government's defense forces will most likely be destroying villages and burning helpless infants. I cannot help but feel that a tour of such an installation is a sign of support for its activities and that the proper moral stand for you to take is to refuse to participate in such an activity. If such a tour does take place, there are many graduates and students of Connecticut College who will wish to demonstrate their disapproval of such an activity.

President Shain's reply:

I understand and respect — because I know you — your own right to protest the Sub Base visit at reunion time. But I cannot agree with your further recommendation that I must, by not accompanying the visit, make evident a moral stand against the general use of our national military force. I do not like your reasoning that if we disapprove of a single American military action we must extend our protest to all U.S. military authority and its symbols.

My love of country includes what I hope is an understandable love of its strengths as well as its weaknesses. I am no pacifist. Until this bad world gets better I believe that we must require some of our fellow Americans to protect us against real dangers that can be guarded against only by armed strength. I want always to be able to pay homage to men and women who so serve us.



Letters from alumnae addressed to President Shain in response to his May 11th letter:

If we are to suspend the study of the liberal arts each time current events take a critical turn or unsettle some of the student body, then the future of our academies is indeed in jeopardy. Isn't it time we helped students to understand that decisions of government are made in America by elected officials, that voters are privileged to make their opinions known at the polls when they are of voting age, and that until that time they would be wise to be gathering all the knowledge they can so that their opinions will be informed ones?

I am completely opposed to all three positions approved by the joint assembly of students and faculty, but what distresses me most is the apparent substitution of political indoctrination for an atmosphere conducive to free inquiry and the rational process. Surely political activities must not take the place of studies. As an alumna, my concern is for the continued existence of Connecticut College as a school where the administration leads, and is not led by, the students, and where the purpose of education is to discipline the mind, rather than to promote one narrow political point of view. 1954

We are very disappointed in Connecticut College's participation in the so-called "nationwide student strike." Our disappointment does not lie necessarily in your handling of the situation. Obviously . . . the events were dictated by the feelings of the majority of the student body. Our question is: "Is it right that the political feelings of the students should disrupt the normal process of an educational process?" Our disappointment lies in the affirmative answer that college campuses have given to this question. To us, the administration and the faculty have a responsibility and this responsibility was not met in this recent demonstration.

It appears that your idea of an "educational mission" is significantly different from ours. You express confidence that Connecticut College has remained a vital place for teachers to teach and students to learn. It is difficult for us to believe that a strike is something to teach or something to learn. 1967

We wholeheartedly supported the decision of the administration and faculty to join with the students in stopping classwork and confronting reality. I am an alumna of the College, and naturally I felt certain that my daughter would receive a fine academic education there. But, more than that, I hoped that at some time she would learn about the human condition and gain an awareness of her role as a woman in a rapidly changing society. By her own words "Mom, I learned so much this week", my hope was answered—and before the end of her freshman year. 1941

It is my belief that the administrations of American colleges are letting the youth of our country down We need dialogue with our students. They are idealistic and bright and sensitive, which all are admirable qualities. However, I believe we let them down when we don't give them a flexible framework of discipline within which to move and when we don't require or even ask for logical reasoning on their part. Yes, the students have a right to protest and to want to change things. Soon it will be their

world. But don't let us get so caught up in the emotionalism of the protest or so lazy that we let them destroy everything, so that when they inherit our country they have nothing but chaos. Rather, let us help them change the world through constructive means, so there is order to work in, move in and change in. In short, I find nothing constructive in the three resolutions accepted on campus at Connecticut. Don't give the child a cookie just to have immediate peace, but rather think of long-range peace. Someday you might run out of cookies. 1960

Although I could not disapprove of and disagree more thoroughly with every word of the resolution you quoted, I congratulate you and thank you for resolving a sort of peace and for keeping the College intact. 1923

Today's youth by its own admission is seeking its identity. Therefore a group which does not understand itself can not be expected to identify and understand the problems of this country and could not possibly understand and identify the solutions to these problems. Would you seek or accept advice of these half-educated, totally inexperienced adolescents in how to run your home or bring up your children? I doubt it. And no intelligent person would seek or accept the advice of these students (the dictionary calls them "learners," not the fount of all wisdom) in the far more important task of running the country.

I suggest a year in Czechoslovakia for those who think this country is oppressing political dissidents. You might go along, too. I wish you would take my name off the alumnae mailing list; I really have no interest in Connecticut College now. 1941

I live in an affluent, conservative, half-commuter community, now almost wholly polarized, where political dissent or participation in Moratorium activities are generally regarded as disloyal and unpatriotic, if not subversive, acts. It follows that students—this brightest, best-informed, most honest generation we've ever had—are generally regarded as too immature and inexperienced to be capable of forming judgments. And there is a tendency to lump together thoughtful student dissenters with those irresponsible (rock throwers, arsonists, occupiers) who indulge in criminal acts.

That is why it was so heartening to read your report of the participation by the Connecticut College community in the current protest movement. What a fantastic educational experience, what an extraordinary time of communication it must have been for you all. Please put me down—I hope not on the minority pile—as one alumna who heartily endorses what you have done and applauds you for it. Surely the college community is now a better, freer place for having been through this rugged trial of hearts and minds. 1928

I write, as no doubt many alumnae have, to voice my small opinion about your resolutions—specifically about number 1. I am in agreement with both 2 and 3. I cannot feel that you have kept your integrity as faculty and as advisors in these trying, anguished

times by asking for the release of arraigned prisoners. Is this to say that you absolutely feel there is no justice in our courts of law . . . no hope for the democratic system at all? Are we really to be polarized—for or against every statement—be it for or against blacks, for or against whites, or Jews, or Catholics, or whatever? I do not presume to have an answer for your dilemma, but I strongly feel that when murder occurs, the suspect should be given a trial in a normal democratic way. After all, has life become so cheap that suspected murder is condoned because the courts "may not" be fair or because one party may claim that the arraignment was politically motivated?

I do not know how many black girls are at Connecticut now. I do feel you have gone to an unwarranted extreme in prejudging a murder trial and succumbing to the demands of a minority. Will you prejudge for every minority that has a problem brought forth at Connecticut College? **1946**

I uphold the action you and Miss Sgarzi took in setting up the organizing center and I support the three-plank platform. For I am frightened by our country's drift from a democracy to which it has always paid lip service but has not practiced wholeheartedly, and I see the situation worsening with official repression and persecution of dissenting political organizations and individuals. I recall the words of a veteran Chicago police reporter, very well informed, saying "I can't remember in my entire career witnessing the quantity nor the quality of repressive force unleashed against the Black Panthers. I don't think it is all a matter of a national conspiracy, though I believe it is certainly a part of it. I think this massive repression also results from the naked fear many policemen have of the Panthers. They want to do them in as a kind of self-defense measure." **1930**

If you're overjoyed at having a community with a "healed" rift as long as it stays in one bowl of jelly, you're welcome to it. I'm ashamed of it. By your own report, the strike was approved to demonstrate disapproval of the Vietnam War. Obviously this was a dishonest path to a platform relating to the Black Panther Party. It appears that, when the majority rebelled at this they were quelled by the minority. If this procedure was supposed to represent democracy in action, it presents a pathetic picture of my Alma Mater, and suggests the truth behind youth's disenchantment with what they are led to think of as accepted government processes. **1935**

I doubt that any adult who is not closely involved, as I am, with the life of a college campus today can fully realize the enormous guilt which is felt by idealistic white students about the sense of alienation on the part of the blacks. Although they encounter great difficulties in bridging a gap which was created long before they were born, they labor under the constant fear that they are not doing enough. They have literally taken on their young shoulders the sins of their ancestors. Only if we realize this can we understand why a large majority at Connecticut was finally persuaded by a small

minority to endorse a resolution of which I am sure they did not truly approve. Compromise on a question of principle is always regrettable, but in this instance I understand and sympathize. **1930**

I was appalled when I read the three plank platform which the students and faculty of Connecticut College approved. As I can no longer support, morally or financially, a college whose atmosphere nurtures such seditious ideas, I have requested, as a trustee, that the ——— Foundation stop contributing to the College. To think that a faculty who believes in such a platform has four years in which to mold young minds! It's horrifying! **1944**

While I am not personally in agreement with the three-plank platform adopted by your academic community (especially Plank #1), I approve wholeheartedly your approach to the present status of student unrest and support your right to take whatever stand your community adopts as a group—different though it is from the community in which I now live and the approach to which we feel committed. So count me as one strong alumna supporter —of approach if not of content. **1955**

I am, indeed, ashamed to be an alumna of Connecticut College. Alumni, supporters of private colleges and taxpayers are getting sick and tired of supporting the training grounds for radicals and the pink intellectuals (?) that teach there that our institutions of higher learning have become. I am grateful for letters such as yours that show in black and white how sick our schools have become. I for one will make a special effort to discourage every prospective Connecticut College student I can find from attending the school. **1950**

This is the closest I have felt to my Alma Mater in a long time, and your letter caused a genuinely warm feeling, mingled with one of regret at not being a member of the college generation in this era. I have a son at Harvard, and I am a teacher in the local high school. Naturally my role as a mother has influenced my role as a teacher. I have been deeply distressed at the intense polarization among our high school faculty and students. I only hope that this generation of college students will produce a corps of educators more in tune with and dedicated to what should be the obvious goal of working with and understanding youth.

I congratulate you on your courageous stand and the community of rapport which you have apparently achieved. **1948**

What kind of insanity is this that dares to designate murderers and conspirators as "political prisoners"—what kind of mentality would cravenly seek a Communist victory in Southeast Asia and pusillanimously strip our government of its defenses against an implacable and bestial enemy? What kind of brazen treason is this?

If all this were merely your demented personal opinion it would be bad enough, but for you to use your position to guide and influence uninformed and gullible young people into such corrupt thinking is surely inviting national suicide.

The spectacle of our colleges and universities destroying themselves through such folly as yours is not a pretty one, but if this is the intellectual level at which they are operating, perhaps their demise will be a step forward in our survival. **1942**

This year President Shain's letter has given me the chance to give my annual contribution in complete support of the administration's stand during the student strike. I am in agreement with the aims of the students and feel that the colleges and universities offering them a forum are also offering them a chance to affect history. To me, this is education at its highest level. May I take this opportunity to . . . encourage the college to continue its open policy, and to say that I have never been more proud to be an alumna? **1942**

I have two grandchildren away at college. One, at Ohio U., is now at home, school having closed until June 22. The other, at Goucher, is surrounded by a cloister-like atmosphere. There a few petitions were signed and things are business as usual. I am glad CC is somewhere mid-way between the two schools of thought. It is important that we listen to the young before our whole world caves in. To someone my age things often seem discouraging and distressing, and I am glad for the youth who will see things through . . . to an effective remedy, I feel quite sure. **1925**

I find an appalling lack of leadership on campus—the kind which demands freedom of choice to study and work peacefully. There must be some students who do not agree with the three resolutions and who did not wish to strike against our government. There must be some who believe that the ROTC is more worthwhile than the Black Panthers. There must be some who want the education their parents are struggling to provide. Since these students are forgotten at Connecticut, I cannot find one single reason for continuing any support. As far as I am concerned your administration has allowed the young people to extinguish those "lights of learning" which fittingly appeared in the last *Alumnae News*. **1952**

While I cannot agree with the three-plank platform arrived at by the students and faculty, it is gratifying to learn that this expression of majority feeling was reached through peaceful, constructive means. . . . But I am concerned with your observation that the community was "acting as a new kind of political entity." If our colleges are becoming political entities, what is happening to their role as institutions of academic learning? Do you believe that they can be both academic and political? In his letter of May 15, Richard W. Day of Phillips Exeter Academy wrote, "The boys insisted, even at the height of the excitement, that all shades of opinion be represented in discussions. They are determined not to lose the rich variety of campus viewpoints. For this reason, they oppose any official School stand on any non-academic issue." Cannot this attitude prevail at the college level? If not, why not? **1950**

It is reassuring that there are some academic communities whose members have the necessary courage

From President Shain's talk to alumnae at the Reunion banquet on June 13th:

I would only say in closing that we must remember that these students are our young people, not mine, not even the College's. They are your daughters, sons, granddaughters, grandsons, nephews and nieces. They are not aliens or strangers but just the next generation of Americans passing through the next American national experience. . . . Remembering your own college days, perhaps you will agree that college communities like this one contain inner checks and balances, they are or should be self-correcting when they get off course, the reasonable manners of the classroom are not forgotten outside the classroom. If you trust a college like ours in these ways—which is to say—if you trust the young developing mind to be attracted toward the reasonable response, to move toward maturity and deeper self-awareness, then one of the important jobs of a college president, it seems to me is to keep the fabric of the college together, to keep the democratic process working, to keep people talking and listening.

If there is one thing this generation of college students loves to do it is to talk: It is, alas, sometimes our most important job to listen. In these contentious, hyper-political times on campus and off, I grant you from my personal point of view the rights and privileges of disagreement, debate, hyperbole and invective in letters to the President—if that seems to you needed, but I also recommend the patience of listening.

and sense of unity to speak out in one voice against wrongful oppression at home and abroad. As a teaching assistant at this University, I was forced to continue teaching during the strike because the faculty as a whole refused to take a moral stance on the issue. Needless to say, this hesitancy alienated many graduate and undergraduate students and did much to sow the seeds of future disharmony between the two factions. Both the faculty and the students at Connecticut deserve the highest praise for their constructive work on behalf of future peace. **1966**

I know these are deeply troubled times. Changes are bound to be made, but I do not feel that complete capitulation to the emotional young is the wisest course for colleges to take these days, in the best interest of a healthy campus, a strong nation and a free world. What has happened to principle, discipline, courage, patriotism and leadership? Are students and faculty thinking for themselves, or has CC in fact become a campus of sheep? **1940**

Bravo! For a rational and sane approach to a potential powder keg! Your letter outlining Connecticut's strike speaks very well of what is possible when a college community decides to talk and work together. I for one am terrified of the signs of anarchy and total disregard for people and property evident on other campuses, and yet feel very strongly that there is a rightful place for dissent and intelligent protest. I congratulate you, as well as the faculty and students, for keeping your heads while others around you are losing theirs. I almost wish I were still a part of the excitement and vitality of Connecticut today. **1961**
I'm proud to be an alumna of Connecticut College. I'm proud of its president, its students and its faculty. I heartily support its three-plank platform and the manner in which it conducted its student strike. Bravo! **1933**

Thank you for informing alumnae of the recent actions at the College. Please remove my name from the alumnae roster. **1939**



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Class Notes

Editor of Class Notes:

Mrs. Huber Clark

(Marion Vibert '24)

East Main Street

Stockbridge, Mass. 01262

1919 Correspondent:

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

For the second time in history, C.C. has experienced a Fiftieth Reunion, and for the second time, but in reverse, '19 shared the occasion with '20. Ten '19-ers returned to the hilltop to join '20's 31 Alumnae and 13 husbands. Eight of '21's members attended, while Amy Peck Yale and Gertrude Traurig represented '22. Alphabetically, '19-ers were: Florence Carns, Pauline Christie, Sadie Coit Benjamin, Florence Lennon Romaine, Dorothy Peck, Marendra Prentiss, Virginia Rose, Mildred White, Rosa Wilcox, and I. In the sun and shadow of a perfect June Saturday, all four first classes picnicked together on the beautiful patio of Crozier-Williams, and shared the joy of greeting the special guests: Christopher and Corita Sykes, "Miss Blue", Miss Cary and Mrs. Leib.

Readers must find elsewhere in this issue descriptions of the rich and varied program prepared for that memorable week-end, including the usual bountiful hospitality, the stimulating (and disturbing) sessions devoted to Ecology, the informal concert given by 1950, the Memorabilia display in the library, the Japanese Doll exhibition at the Museum, the Sunday Morning Birdwalk—and the luxury of bus transportation on campus, from one building to another. A solemn and beautiful chapel service of commemoration for alumnae who have passed away closed the program, Sunday noon. Most appropriately, the organist was Prent's niece, Roberta Bitgood Wiersma, '28, of Michigan, who was reuniting with her class and had assembled an all-Alumnae choir to present two early numbers: Dr. Coerne's anthem, "I Am the Light", and his "Dismissal", with words by Dr. Sykes.

Marjorie Weidig, '45, brought word of her "Aunt Mid" Mildred Provost McElroy, who has retired from teaching, and has been living near her two married daughters and grandchildren, and who at present is recuperating from illness at the Marian Pavilion of St. Joseph's Hospital, 99 Prospect St., Stamford.

Esther Batchelder sends regrets that she could not wait after the May Trustees' meeting, but had to return to Rome before Reunion. Prent has been active on the Board of Church Women United, Boston Council, and has served on the Nominating Committee. She is concerned that the organization recruit young leaders. Mildred White has been busy for some time helping with research on the history of Amherst, Mass., and writing articles for the local paper. Among the material was a diary of her father when a young man, which she edited for publication in the paper. She is looking forward to a summer trip to Maine and other New England visits. Florence Lennon Romaine's family were following with great interest the publicity of the national Mayors' Convention, and the forthcoming TV appearance of Hartford's Lady Mayor Ann Ucello, sister of Florence's daughter-in-law.

'1919 will be interested to see the three young sugar-maples planted in front of Knowlton House, our gift to 1920, on their 50th Reunion. Although the trees had to be planted beforehand, Prent made the presentation speech at the banquet, poetically suggesting that each represented one of the three years that our

IN MEMORIAM

RUTH MARKHAM KNAPP
MARION BEDELL KELSEY
LORETTA ROCHE
HOPE FREELAND ALLEN
GENEVIEVE DELAP SPEER
HELEN L. BUNGE
THERESA G. D'ALESSIO
MARJORIE NASH LEE
GERTRUDE LARSON DALLIMORE
MARY REED STEWART
MARY ALICE DAVIS CHAPPELL
HARRIET BROWN BICKFORD

two classes had lived together on campus, and recalling the college motto—"Like a tree planted by the rivers of water."

1920 Co-correspondents:

Mrs. Philip Luce (Jessie Menzies)
1715 Bellevue Ave., Apt. B-902
Richmond, Va. 23227

Mrs. King O. Windsor (Marjorie Viets)
350 Prospect St.
Wethersfield, Conn. 06109

OUR 50th—WE MADE IT

Thirty members of the class of 1920 returned to CC for their 50th reunion under the capable leadership of their president, Alice Horrax Schell, and her efficient reunion committee. They were Ruth Barber McLaughlin, Ellen Carroll Wilcox, Helen Collins Miner, Margaret Davies Cooper, Olive Doherty, Mildred Fagan McAllen, Catherine Finnegan, Helen Gage Carter, Marion Gammons, Alice Gardner Crawford, Eunice Gates Collier, Fanchon Hartman Title, Loretta Higgins, Alice Horrax Schell, Mildred Howard, Kathryn Hulbert Hall, Martine Liegey Hatch, Anna Mallon Murray, Jessie Menzies Luce, Mary Virginia Morgan Goodman, Ruth Newcomb, LaFetra Perley Reiche, Clarissa Ragsdale Harrison, Isabelle Rumney Poteat, Dora Schwartz Epstein, Eleanor Seaver Massonneau, Dorothy Stelle Stone, Marjorie Viets Windsor, Nan Weldon Flanagan, Emma Wipperf Pease, Helen Brown Chapman. Accompanying them were twelve husbands—J. Bennett Cooper, J. Douglas Collier, Melvin Title, Frederic B. Schell Jr., William J. Murray, Philip M. Luce, Thomas Q. Harrison, John R. Poteat, Max Epstein, E. Wadsworth Stone, Hon. Raymond Baldwin, Colonel Charles I. Clark. We were fortunate too in having with us four 1920 CC daughters—Edith Sykes Gaberman Sudarsky, our class baby; Marion Luce Butler '49, Mary Elizabeth Stone '49, Elaine Title Lowengard '50. Our Honorary Members who joined us on campus were Mrs. David Lieb, Dr. Esther Cary, Hon. Raymond E. Baldwin and three newly elected members—Dr. and Mrs. Shain and Mrs. Lewis Tonks (Edna Blue).

It was a time for remembering, a time to turn back the pages, to recall the mud, the gale winds on the hill top and the warm welcome of the members of 1919 to the Freshmen of 1920. A time to remember Dr. Sykes with his hopes and aims for the college and for us; the first faculty—Dr. Lieb, his friendliness, his family and his goats; Miss Woodhull, Dean Nye with her wisdom and understanding . . . Just all of them. Later it was Dr. Benjamin Marshall who guided in the further development of the college and was a friend to each of us. We shall remember the wonderful hospitality of the college at this our Fiftieth, the beauty of the campus, the splendid exhibit in the library, of memorabilia of college days, the meeting with members of other classes, the cooperation of the Alumnae Office Staff and the final Sunday picnic on Masons Island. Especially shall we

remember the beautiful Memorial Service in Harkness Chapel.

Our thoughts of college years were expressed for us in sonnet form by Marjorie Viets Windsor—

In Memory of Dr. Sykes

Ours is a heritage of space and light
Above the ocean, river, western wood,
Our destiny took shape upon this height
Immortalized by one whose presence could
Enkindle us in mind and heart to more
Than we had ever dreamed that we might be;
This was our Camelot awhile before
The loss of innocence; reality,
Enchantment, vision all made manifest
By him whose incandescent spirit shone
So clearly that we learned to love the best
In our own time and in the days long gone;
His inspiration has been ours through time
To hold us steadfast in a starward climb.

1921 Correspondent:

Mrs. Alfred J. Chalmers (Anna M. Brazos)
Box 313, Rte. 4
Hendersonville, N.C. 28739

Because of the limitations of age, Margaret Jacobson Cusick could not take an active part in the student anti-Vietnam movement but she was among the peaceful protesters who gathered in New York at Bryant Park. Peg is writing a humorous book about older women. Mary Agostini Bruni lives in Florida in a new home on a canal. Ella McCollum Vahlteich and Gladys Beebe Millard visit back and forth and Ella sees Helen Brown Chapman '20 when she is in Mansfield, Conn. Ella and her husband go to their summer home in Craftsbury (Common), Vt. in June and will stay until the middle of October. Louise Avery Favorite works three days each week at Child Development Study, one of 16 area centers. Children are selected before birth and after and a continuing study is made. Louise's granddaughter is halfway through the Univ. of Michigan. Harriette Johnson Lynn keeps busy with church work, choir and offices in several organizations. She had one of her oils entered in a local exhibit. Olive Littlehales Corbin and husband were in Milwaukee in March to see their son Albert who was working with the Milwaukee Repertory Theatre. This July they plan a North Cape tour. Edith Sheridan Brady, because of her husband's illness, lives a routine life but is always interested in the class and college friends. Dorothy Pryde had an enforced vacation in the spring due to surgery in March but is back at her many activities now. She shows travel slides at convalescent hospitals throughout the state. Esther Pedrick Eliot says CC reunions are out, for she dislikes long trips but she would like to see members of the class. Laura Batchelder Sharp, after a busy summer at her camp school, went to Rectory, where she heads the dept. for language training in English for students with language disabilities. After Batch's presentation of her methods at a University symposium, the Univ. of Connecticut graduate school of education became interested in the program. Her spring vacation was again a "Roman Holiday" visiting Big Batch and having another intimate introduction to Italy. Batch visited March Air Force Base with her flight surgeon son. Now she heads into final exam reports at school and faces mountains of correspondence for 1970 camp school enrollment. Marion Lyon Jones has moved to King of Prussia, Pa. Her grandson graduates from Emory in Atlanta with honors and enrolls at Univ. of Texas to start his Ph.D. in political science. Next year her granddaughter Lynne hopes to receive her Ph.D. at the Univ. of Alabama Medical School. Mildred Pierpont Hazard and

husband, although retired, are still active in their business. Their son lives not too far away with his family and is working on his master's degree. **Barbara Ashenden** works one or two days a week following some old cases of very sick children. Child psychiatry has interested her for a long time. Church work and the LWV fill the rest of her time. **Marion Adams Taylor** will go to Oklahoma in early June to attend their oldest granddaughter's graduation from prep school. **Catherine Cone Ford** is still "taking it easy" after hospitalization in April. Favorite hobby is rug hooking and her entry won first place in the State Federation this spring. The Chalmers (Al and Anna Mae Brazos) spent over two months this past year in Florida and leave shortly for visits with children in Connecticut and Vermont. Planning to be at '20's reunion this June are **Oliver Littlehales Corbin** and **Em, Dorothy Pryde, Helen Rich Baldwin** and husband, and **Al and Anna Mae Brazos Chalmers**. Hoping to be at our own 50th next year are **Harriette Johnson Lynn, Marion Lyon Jones, Marion Adams Taylor** and **Catherine (Cash) Cone Ford**.

It is with great sadness that we report the deaths of four of our classmates: **Ruth McCollum Bassett, Esther Chidsey McEwen, Marion Bedell Kelsey** and **Loretta Roche**. To each of their families the class sends its sincerest sympathy.

1922 Co-correspondents:
Mrs. David H. Yale (Amy Peck)
 579 Yale Ave., Meriden, Conn. 06450
Miss Marjorie E. Smith
 181 Irving Ave., Providence, R.I. 02906

1923 Correspondent:
Alice P. Holcombe
 59 Scotch Cap Rd.
 Quaker Hill, Conn. 06375

Isabel Barnum Wingate's primary interest is in the field of textiles. Last fall she taught basic courses in retailing and in textiles at N.Y.U. School of Commerce and this spring a night course in textile fabrics. The 6th edition of her college textbook on fabrics has just been issued by Prentice-Hall, and she and a co-author are now revising their book on merchandising to be published by Gregg Publishing Co. She is also working on some "visuals" for use in a high school course in consumer education for Fairchild Publications. She is taking three courses at the New School for Social Research, and is secretary of a committee of the board of directors, YMCA of Greater New York. **Isabel** says she retired in February '68, so one wonders what she did when she was working. **Harriet Leach MacKenzie** is general chairman of conferences of the State Society of DAR, was recently elected historian general of the National Society of New England Women, and is a charter member of the Montclair Historical Society; also a member of the Montclair Garden Club and Mayflower Society. As her husband has now retired from the China trade, they have traveled extensively, their latest trip being to the South Pacific. **Jean Murray Chiesa** retired in January '69 as executive editor of Harper's Bazaar, after working on the magazine for 40 years. At that time a severe inflammation of the muscles kept her seriously crippled and hospitalized for months, and although the treatment and side effects were "almost disastrous", she is now doing well and is able to walk and exercise daily. She looks forward to doing some sort of volunteer work "to keep in touch with things today." Now that **Katherine Finney Richmond's** husband has retired, and their children and 11 grandchildren are scattered, they have travelled "extensively", their itineraries having included every state in this country, Alaska, Europe, the Orient, Russia. This year they have plans for Austria. En route back from the Orient, they were per-



mitted to stop off in Saigon while going from Bangkok to Hong Kong. **Jessie Bigelow Martin** finds retirement "a blessed state", especially in Washington, D.C. with its opportunities for lectures, concerts and courses at the Smithsonian, Dumbarton Oaks, the Phillips, National and other galleries. Visits with her two daughters and eight grandchildren add to the good life, and her early summer plans call for a month's trip to England, two weeks in London and two on a tour of Roman Britain. **Claire Calnen Kinney** works with the Mansfield (Conn.) Historic District Commission and the Civic Project Committee of the garden club of Mansfield. Her home is in the area designated as the historic district for landscape beautification. She is going to visit Winterthur with a group from the Hartford Athenaeum and later on a trip to Prince Edward Island. Your correspondent, **Alice Holcombe**, recently returned from a trip to Seattle, the Olympic Peninsula and National Park, to British Columbia, over the Cascades and back to Seattle in time for the annual meetings of the Audubon Society. The opportunity of travelling part of the way with the professionals, birders and naturalists, was a real dividend to this nature freak and very stimulating.

We regretfully report the death on Apr. 3, '70 of **Hope Freeland Allen**, only recently retired as assistant clerk of the Superior Court of New London.

1924 Co-correspondents:
Mrs. Bernard Bent (Eugenia Walsh)
 Washington Cove, Md. 20880
Kathryn Moss
 P.O. Box 1334, New London, Conn. 06320

1925 Correspondent:
Dorothy Kilbourn
 84 Forest St., Hartford, Conn. 06105

Gertrude Noyes enjoyed a luxurious two weeks "vacation" in Jamaica in March. She is studying Spanish, attending lecture series at Mystic Seaport and the Lyman Allyn Museum and meeting with friends at the College. **Emily Warner** has a busy retirement, doing part time work for the Cape Cod Mental Health Ass'n and making plans to move soon from Yarmouthport to South Yarmouth. She serves on the Board of United Church Women of Cape Cod, is president of the Women's Fellowship of her church and is chairman of the Board of Trustees. Your correspondent, while at the Cape, telephoned Emily and was surprised to have the phone answered by **Eleanor Harriman Kohl**. Judy Warner was also a guest and I had a short talk with her. Eleanor is visiting friends around New England before returning to California. California is still tops with **Sarah Crawford Maschal**, who was happy to get home after an extended trip to Australia, New Zealand and the islands of the South Pacific in February and March. After 3 1/2 years they enjoy the "out-door living, swimming, horseback riding over the golden hills, gardening and gabbing with delightful neighbors." **Jessie Joselowitz**, still living in Bristol, Conn., found her 40 year career in social work so rewarding that she has continued it on a volunteer basis since her retirement two years ago. She enjoys Senior Citizen activities, partaking in a trip to Florida among others and making use of her social work background to counsel seniors. In March Bristol named her Senior of the Month. Her other volunteer activities are Meals on Wheels, the finance committee of the Homemakers Organization and the Red Cross, for whom she picks up blood when an emergency occurs, recently making a trip at 3 A.M. to help a bleeder. **Ellen McGrath, Thelma Burnham** and your correspondent had lunch together recently to hear about Ellie's trip to California and to fortify Thelma for a trip to the hospital to correct foot trouble which has practically immobilized her for several months. **Dorothy Wigmore** has had another successful year of semi-retirement, teaching the largest high school Virgil class in Conn. This summer

she is accompanying a group of high school girls on a six-weeks study tour of European major cities. **Constance Parker** had a great two weeks at St. Maartens in March, "a heavenly place for swimmers." She found the CC Pops concert delightful and was proud of the "Shwiffs" and the girls who organized the evening. Last fall Connie had a luncheon with **Grace Bennet Nuveen** and **Margaret Ewing Hoag, Dora Milenky**, with "no earth-shaking news" is on five boards of directors, is chairman of four committees and serves on several others. She is a "movie censor" on a panel evaluating educational films for the Council of Churches. Between meetings, she reads, studies Hebrew and keeps house for her sister and herself. **Nan Apted Woodruff** avoids winter at Long Boat Key in Florida, fishing, golfing and swimming. Her six grandchildren range from 2-17. She keeps busy with the Garden Club and volunteer work at the hospital.

The sympathy of the class is extended to **Isabel Bullis Montague** whose husband died in February. Isabel still lives in Sunderland and is grateful to be busy teaching. She visits her daughter and family in Richmond, Va. and spends some time at Lake Gaston, N.C. where they had built a little home on the lake, near enough for the Richmond family to visit for weekends.

With regret I report that **Genevieve Delap Speer** died May 20 at her home in Stamford. She had spent much of the time since her husband's death in 1964 in a nursing home.

1926 Co-correspondents:
Miss Hazel M. Osborn
 152 East 94th St., New York, N.Y. 10028
Miss Marjorie E. Thompson
 162 East 80th St., New York, N.Y. 10021

1927 Correspondent:
Mrs. L. Bartlett Gatchell
 (Constance Noble)
 6 The Fairway
 Upper Montclair, N.J. 07043

Louise Macleod Shute entertained **Ruth Hitchcock Walcott** and **Miriam Addis Wooding** at a pot luck supper in her New Haven apartment. Mac said, "I'm happy about my major move from the house I'd had for 28 years." In April the Walcotts, Woodings and Thorntons (**Ruth Stevens**) joined **Margaret Rich Raley, Winifred Maynard Wright** and their husbands for a great to-do in Florida. Mig and Ed returned home via Oklahoma, to visit their son Harvey, who is an officer candidate at Fort Sill. **Eleanor (Richie) Richmond Smith** and Charles drove from Ohio to Arizona, stayed there two months and then drove back along the Texas-Mexico border and the Gulf Coast to see the famed whooping cranes in their wildlife sanctuary. **Bill and Ruth Battey Silver** are enjoying quiet country life with office responsibilities. "But when our children and theirs come here," says Battey, "things really hum." One weekend Ray and **Marjorie Halsted Heffron** came and told us how much they like living in their new home in North Carolina. Later I visited Midge when **Margaret Woodworth Shaw** was there. Did you know that **Ethel Woodruff Pulsifer** has added another grand to her list? It happened when **Frances Andrews Leete** was "snowbirding" in Florida. **Margaret Moore** retired from teaching, bought a tiny house in Hudson, N.Y., moved into it right after school closed in June, and thinks "retirement is fun, particularly with a poodle puppy." Other retired '27ers with new addresses include **Grace (Gravy) Trappan, Margaret (Paducah) Wheeler** and **Ruth (Flivver) Ford Duncan**. **Elizabeth Tremaine Pierce** and Neil took a Caribbean cruise, a "first" for them in their world travels. **Annie Clark Hill's** daughter **Christine**, who had been teaching in Australia, married **Christopher Reseigh, Minnie Watchinsky Peck** joined the AAUW in San Jose, Calif. but her hobbies are sewing and gardening. Her plans for the fall include some volunteer work

in the community and some "subbing" in the schools. She has received her California license. The Pecks have a son and a daughter and each of them has four children and assorted pets. **Margaret Graham Reichenbach** is looking forward to our reunion and will bring Clay along as a "Class Husband." **Gertrude Johnson Harris** invited us all to the class picnic at her home in Ocean Beach. **Frances Joseph** writes, "Every time I revisit campus, I'm astounded by the changes: buildings razed, steel framework erected, and student programs wide open to the public." **Eleanor Herrman Adams** is actively interested in the Berkshire Garden Center. She said, "Bill and I are busy keeping our large place running (3 houses and 250 acres); we do much of the gardening ourselves. Also we play tennis on our own courts." **Elizabeth Leeds Watson, Sarah Barber Pierce** and **Margaret Knight Casey** enjoyed dinner a trois in Kent, Conn. Now Betty is summering in Europe through 7 countries. **Eleanor Vernon** kindly took care of my 5 cats while I attended the "congress" of the National Society New England Women in New Hampshire. Aside from holding impressive programs, the 500 delegates ran a fun contest to name a ceramic cat. I won the \$5 prize.

1928 Correspondent:

Mrs. George W. Schoenhut
(Sarah E. Brown)
Five Corners on Potato Hill
Ely, Vermont 05044

Forty-two years after 1928's graduation, 24 of its members again were on campus, this time to renew, to observe, to listen, to ask questions, to think and to adjust. This was 1928's first with "better halves." We scored five husbands who seemingly enjoyed the experience as we did. May they multiply by 1974, our next reunion. After a late Friday afternoon arrival in a typical New London downpour, 18 of us parked, unloaded, squealed and sloshed to the second floor of Hamilton, one of the newer dorms. Both **Elizabeth Gallup Ridley** (called Betty at home, but Gal to us) and **Adelaide King Quebman**, twice a grandmother (answers to Adelaide but is Kinky to the class) were there to greet us. **Ruth Towson Moeller**, a grandmother of four, was our reunion chairman. Pat was ever present and in her quiet efficient way welcomed and settled us in. She should feel well rewarded for the strength and hours spent in this capacity. Our heartfelt thanks and praise for a job well done. **Elizabeth Gordon Van Law** who had been closeted all day at a board meeting of the Alumnae Executive Board, ageless in spite of six grandchildren, was warming up in her characteristic "Charleston" manner! Husband Van came from his Cornell reunion to be at the Saturday banquet where Betty was honored as one of the recipients of the Agnes Berkeley Leahy Award for her dedicated work to the Alumnae Association. The class is very proud of her. On Betty's heels came **Elmo Ashton Decherd** a travelling, theatre loving, three times grandmother and **Madelyn Wheeler Chase** a Floridian, four times grandmother. Both of their husbands appeared briefly. Longer next time? **Margretta Briggs Noble** a poet who has published, a mother whose daughter graduated from CC in '61, and a grandmother of four, produced a husband for our Saturday night banquet. **Roberta Bitgood Wiersma** our talented organist from Michigan, leads a full musical life as choir director, composer, and teacher. Once again she played at the Sunday Service of Remembrance held in the Harkness Chapel. **Dorothy Davenport Voorhees**, our class president, came with her spouse "Dr. Ralph". They are grandparents of six. For the last five years Dot has attended the annual meetings of the Alumnae Council and has kept the rest of us up to date. She has presented her droll film of '28's undergraduate activities to the college and will add a sound track before it will be seen again. We are to be stored in the college archives! In a particularly

heavy cloudburst, came **Abbie Kelsey Baker** with her husband Ernest, grandparents of four. In the winter they are Floridians enjoying occasional breaks for foreign ports. Closely following was **Helen Suffern deForest**, another grandmother of three, whose daughter lives in France where Helen usually visits every summer. In the winter she is a school nurse at the Moses Brown School. **Eleanor Penney Herbst** boasts six grandbabies, grows African violets, and sails a sun fish! **Marion Pierpont Brown** is a social worker at Storrs and has been our Class Agent Chairman for five years. Many thanks for an important job successfully completed! **Elizabeth Ross Raish** and her husband Paul killed two birds with one stone. Each attended their respective reunions at CC and Yale. Plan on this for 1974! **Margaret Crofoot** and **Hazel Gardner Hicks** appeared for Friday cocktails which we noisily shared with 1929, 1930, and 1940. Peg drove from Pennsylvania where she is Admissions Officer in the Presbyterian Homes. She is lucky; she summers in Maine! Hazel and her husband Cap't. George Hicks (five grandchildren) provided the perfect day and setting for 1928's class picnic. In their lovely garden we held our class meeting, made Cap't. George an honorary member of our class and had as a special guest, Mrs. Girard (Molly) Jensen. **Margaret Tauchert Knothe** and **Sarah E. Brown Schoenhut** drove from Vermont together. Tauchie is deserting Vermont and four Connecticut grandbabies for Florida where she has discovered a CC colony and already feels at home. Say Say has defected from Hanover, N.H. to Thetford, Vt. where she is involved with settling in and travelling when she and George can. On Saturday morning the remaining six of 1928 arrived. **Henrietta Owens Rogers** despite two grandchildren is kept unusually busy as one of New Canaan's three Selectmen. (See the report on Honey Lou in the last CC Alumnae News issue.) **Dorothy Bayley Morse** came by train from New York which your Vermont secretary finds difficult to imagine! Illustrating, teaching, and restoring an old country house keeps Dot fully occupied. **Emily Hopkins** an Administrative Assistant in Chemistry at Wellesley arrived with **Truth Wills Crooks** another two times grandmother, who is now Secretary to the Curator of the Worcester Art Museum. **Louise Towne Mitchell** has acquired four step granddaughters and a husband with Norwegian background. The class owes her a large vote of thanks for time and energy spent as Class Secretary since 1965. To the delight of all, came **Mildred Rogoff Angell** with husband David. Even though they are grandparents Mildred doesn't look a day older than she did when she arrived as a freshman aged 14! She supervises the student teachers of English at Adelphi University and manages to trip every summer to Europe or Asia. **Karla Heurich Harrison** unfortunately was not present. Her beautiful collection of Japanese Dolls, well displayed and well lighted, which she had presented to the Lyman Allyn Museum, were enjoyed and savored by many of our class on Saturday afternoon.

1928's Class Officers (1970-74)

President	Hazel Gardner Hicks
1st Vice-president	Margretta Briggs Nobel
2nd Vice-president	Dorothy Bayley Morse
Treasurer	Eleanor Penney Herbst
Class Correspondent and Recording Secretary	Sarah Emily Brown Schoenhut
Chairman Nominating Committee	Adelaide King Quebman
Class Agent Chairman	To be appointed

During the weekend we were involved in lectures and panels. 1. Pollution. A discouraging but informative session. 2. A discussion on the May strike and the issues involved led by a group of student and faculty coordinators. Enlightening! We should listen and learn from these young people.

1929 Correspondent:

Mrs. Arnold W. Katt (Esther Stone)
104 Argyle Ave.
West Hartford, Conn. 06107

Twenty-five members of our class returned to campus for our 41st reunion. Three husbands (Messrs. Carey, Mandell, and Whitman) were also present. Our thanks go to our fine Reunion Committee, of which **Catharine (Speedro) Greer** was Chmn., for its efforts in making the event a memorable one. Saturday noon, under sunny skies, we picnicked, relaxed and chatted on the pleasant patio at the home of **Phyllis Heintz Malone**, in Niantic. Her hospitality was greatly appreciated by us all. At the picnic, "Speedro" read a grace which set forth some of the pitfalls connected with growing older and we thought it most appropriate. Those at the picnic were: **Janet Boomer Barnard**, **Katherine Capen MacGregor**, **Eleanor Fahey Reilly**, **Marjorie Gove Studley**, **Catharine Greer**, **Verne Hall**, **Phyllis Heintz Malone**, **Flora Hine Myers**, **Rosamond Holmes Smith**, **Teresa Homs Cameron**, **Normah Kennedy Mandell**, **Cynthia Lepper Reed**, **Margaret Linde Inglessis**, **Frances McElfresh Perry**, **Ruth Petrofsky Petrofsky**, **Helen Reynolds Smyth**, **Elizabeth Riley Whitman**, **Elizabeth Speirs**, **Esther Stone Katt**, **Frances Tillinghast**, **Marian Vaine**, **Mary Walsh Gamache**, **Frances Wells Vroom** and **Elizabeth Williams Morton**. **Eleanor Rose Carey** and her husband joined us for the banquet in the evening.

Following the picnic, a business meeting, presided over by **Normah Kennedy Mandell**, Pres., was held and this slate of officers for the term 1970-74, presented by the Nominating Comm. (Chmn. **Eleanor Newmiller Sidman**) was accepted: Pres. **Janet Boomer Barnard**; Vice-Pres. and Reunion Chmn. **Frances McElfresh Perry**; Secy. and Class Correspondent **Esther Stone Katt**; Treas. **Verne Hall**; Chmn. of Nominating Comm. **Katherine Capen MacGregor**. **Elizabeth (Bibbo) Riley Whitman** was appointed to continue as our able Class Agent Chairman. After some discussion, it was voted that our class establish a book memorial fund in memory of deceased classmates. It was also voted that we not sell our '29 Mascot, a replica of the "Sea Witch." (Further information about these two matters will be forthcoming from our Pres.)

We were housed in Hamilton House and had the use of the housefellow's lounge where we gathered and brought each other up to date on families and travels, and received messages of greetings from classmates. Those who were not present at reunion but who sent greetings included: **Elizabeth McLaughlin Carpenter** and **Eleanor Newmiller Sidman** (both in Europe); **Muriel Kendrick**, **Winifred Link Stewart**; **Adeline McMiller Stevens**, **Lillian Ottenheimer Spencer**, **Mary Scattergood Norris**, **Virginia Shank Anderson** and **Dorothy Thayer White**.

The reunion banquet Saturday evening, which was highlighted by a toast to the Class of 1928 and an address by Pres. Shain, was an enjoyable occasion and it concluded with the singing of several college songs which brought back memories of our college years. The AAGP gift of '29, announced by **Normah Kennedy Mandell**, class pres., was over \$3,000. At the annual meeting of the Alumnae Ass'n on Sunday morning the interesting reports presented brought us up to date on the various phases of the association activities, and the Service of Remembrance at Harkness Chapel which followed the meeting marked the closing of reunion weekend. Those of us who returned for reunion missed those of you who didn't and we hope you'll be back for our next in 1974.

Flora (Pat) Hine Myers' daughter, Susan, was married in West Hartford, Ct., on May 23 to **James Richard McAslan**. **Frances Tillinghast** has retired from her position with the federal government and will continue to make her home in Washington, D.C. **Muriel Kendrick** retired this June after forty years of teaching. **Elizabeth Williams Morton** was hospitalized for a month after suffering a heart attack but is now well on the road to recovery and returned for reunion. **Marian Vaine** continues to keep busy with administrative work in the Music Dept. of Wesleyan University. **Ruth Dudley** had hoped to reunite but illness caused her to cancel her plans.

Items of news are welcomed by your correspondent. Do let me hear from you.

1930 Correspondent:

Mrs. Frank R. Spencer
(Elizabeth F. Edwards)
Box 134, Trotta Lane
Morris, Conn. 06763

1931 Co-correspondents:

Mrs. Ross D. Spangler
(Mary Louise Holley)
810 South High Street
West Chester, Pa. 19380

Mrs. Ernest A. N. Seyfried
(Wilhelmina C. Brown)
37 South Main St., Nazareth, Pa. 18064

Married: Virginia Hinman Allen to Rev. Earl Linden, D.D. on Apr. 18.

On a short visit to New York from Sussex, England, Elizabeth Appenzeller Parsons and husband dined with Dorcas Freeman Wesson. Frances Ayon Osgood enjoys two grandsons, daughter's children. After his return from Vietnam, her son reenlisted in the Navy. A drive from Massachusetts to Florida with him was a treat. Harriette Bahney Wylie's husband Bill is commandant of the 1st Naval District and both children are Navy: Betsy a WAVE lieutenant and Peter a lieutenant lawyer. Built in 1809, Bonnie's Boston quarters are beautiful. Dorothy Birdsey Manning from Bridport, Vt. reports snow on Whiteface as summer visitors pour into that choice spot. Caroline Bradley Wallace spent March in Jamaica. She is happy with a new house all on one floor. Kay is busy with hospital work and Ladies Golf Ass'n for the second year. Rosemary Brewer Lange's daughter Rosemary has 4-year-old Jennifer. Daughter Marge received a diploma and Phi Beta Kappa from Douglass '70. After a nephew's marriage in California, the Langes will make it a 2 month vacation. Virginia Carmichael, having left Child Welfare Board, is an executive secretary in Wayco Corp., Dayton, Ohio. Elizabeth Clifton Ray enjoys sporadic travel in Europe and Bermuda and Sunday painting plus living at baby sitting distance from four grandsons. Anna Coiffances Guida spent five weeks in Europe last fall, sings in the New Haven Choral, is active in AAUW, CC Club of New Haven, Circolo Italiano, Alliance Française and Yale Art Gallery. Daughter Martha Guida Young, CC '61, has two sons. Alta Colburn Steege is a hospital volunteer and church worker. Older son Jerry (M.D.) has four children. Son Dick teaches in Williamstown, Mass. and has two children. Bethel Dean Lemmerman has four children and four grandchildren. For the past 10 years she worked with trainable retarded children. Unable to stop, she is a family counselor. Katherine Dunlap Marsh is employed by an insurance company and lives with her son 30 and her mother 86. Dorcas Freeman Wesson has four children married and six grandchildren. She spent a month in St. Croix and accompanied her husband to Seattle for surgical meetings. Garden club and golf are present interests. Dorothy Gould, a teacher at Westtown, Pa. school, shares students' involvements and vacationed two weeks in Jamaica. Ruth Griswold Louchheim spent three months in Europe last fall. She sold her Gladwyne, Pa. home and purchased a new one in Ft. Lauderdale, Fla. Daughter and children live close to her. Elizabeth Hendrickson Mallack attended with husband Bob conferences for the Fed. of Societies for Paint Technology from Vancouver, B.C. as far as Winnipeg and a June conference in Switzerland. Alice Kindler took a spring trip with Margaret Bristol Carleton '29 and husband Russ, birdwatching et al. Jane King Buss' son David married in May. Daughter Betsy, after summer study in Florence, Italy, will enter Univ. of Arizona. Son Bill will be a law school graduate in June. Josephine Lincoln Morris' 9th grandchild arrived Aug. '69. Travels include Canada, Florida, Exuma Island in the Bahamas, where she considers building a home. Jo attempts to

revive a dying church, to keep up with change on the campus of the College of Wooster and to find a way to house low income people decently in Cleveland. Elizabeth Metzger Barbieri's four children: John, Dick, Debbie and Susan, have given her 9 grandchildren. Jane Moore Warner had a fall vacation in South Dakota and two weeks skiing in Utah in February. She serves on the board of Co-operative Educational Service in a special school district supplying psychologists, reading consultants, speech teachers for retarded and disturbed children. Mary More Harfiff shared a weekend reunion recently with Dorothy Rose Griswold and husband Harlan. Hospitalization curtailed other activity. Vivien Noble Wakeman's four children are all married. Grandchildren number 3 girls and 3 boys. A new highway necessitates destroying the old home and building a new one. Dorothea Simpson, after years of teaching at Norwich Free Academy and on the State Board of Education of the Blind, is volunteering service in medical records at McCook Hospital. Jane Williams Howell is a first time grandmother, Oct. '69. Second daughter, #3 child, married in Rhode Island on June 13. Melicent Wilcox Buckingham spent three weeks in Italy, Sept. '69; two weeks in Jamaica, Mar. '70; and moved to Heritage Village in April. Clyde retires. Carefree living is ahead. Evelyn Whittemore Woods is active in public health nursing, public relations for CC Club of Waterbury and is a member of Women's Republican Club, Friends of the Library and a study group, Sexta Feira. Wilhelmina Brown Seyfried, a grandmother at last, is registrar of G.S. Day Camp.

We extend the sympathy of the class to the family of Gertrude Larson Dallimore, who died Apr. 17, '70.

1932 Correspondent:

Mrs. Alfred K. Brown, Jr.
(Priscilla Moore)
27 Hill St., Shrewsbury, Mass. 01545

1933 Correspondent:

Mrs. Thomas C. Gillmer
(Anna May Derge)
1 Shipwright Harbor
Annapolis, Md. 21401

Gay Stephens described a trip to the west coast last winter and early spring. Taking the Canadian Pacific from Vancouver to Montreal allowed her to visit with Alice Record Hooper. This summer the Hoopers are visiting their two sons and families, both living in South Africa. Alice and husband are also spending some time with husband's brother in England. I chatted by phone with Jane (Jerry) Wertheimer Morgenthau when she visited Washington in the spring. Married daughter Kate lives near her parents in NYC.

1934 Correspondent:

Mrs. J. Arthur Wheeler, Jr.
(Ann D. Crocker)
P.O. Box 454, Niantic, Conn. 06357

1935 Co-correspondents:

Mrs. Thomas S. McKeown
(Ruth A. Fordyce)
2141 Ridge Ave., Apt.-3-A
Evanston, Ill. 60201
Mrs. Eugene S. Backus
(Catherine A. Cartwright)
27 Halsey Drive
Old Greenwich, Conn. 06870

Madlyn Hughes Wasley and her husband Fran have just returned from a 7-week trip to Europe. Their son Stephen will be married June 6 to Karen Wells, a Marietta College graduate from Devon, Penn. Steve is associated with Wasley Buick-Oldsmobile and will live in hometown Bristol. Virginia (Ginny) King Carver's daughter Anne will be a junior at Cornell (Arts and Sciences) in the fall. Audrey LaCourse Parsons and her husband John will return to the Hartford area soon. John has been appointed vice-president of the

Ætna Life and Casualty Co. as of July 1. After seeing daughter Noelle receive her doctorate degree, Aud and John will fly to London for two weeks. Their son Jay just completed freshman year at the Univ. of Rhode Island. Irene Larson Gearing is pursuing graduate work toward her permanent teaching status. Irene and Les' daughter Ann and her husband Gary are in Tucson, Ariz. where he will study for his master's degree. Son John will be a junior at Central High in Bristol. Rebecca (Becky) Nims Troland is a member of the associate faculty at Mitchell College in New London. Becky and John have two granddaughters, Kelley Ann 3 and Kimberly Ellen, almost 1, children of their son John. Their younger son, Tom was graduated from Amherst in June. Priscilla (Pudge) Sawtelle Ehrlich is with the Education Development Center in Newton, Mass. She travels throughout the U.S. and this summer will go to Europe to attend the International Society of Music Educators in Moscow. Helen Kirtland Prun writes from Hawaii that she and husband Bill may have to retire to the ice and snow. Their daughter Carter was just graduated from Boston Univ. (without benefit of exercises). Their son Kirt will enter Dartmouth in the fall, Jennie the sophomore class in high school. Virginia Latham Pearce and husband William just celebrated their silver wedding anniversary. Virginia works as a nutrition aide with the Extension Dept., striving to improve the nutrition of low-income families in North Carolina. Mary Savage Collins, after a "sabbatical" of 23 years from the State Education Dept., has joined the State Tax Dept. Mary and Bob's daughter Tara works with a publishing house in New York. Their son Tom is with the New Haven Register as a reporter and a photographer. Son Bill will be a sophomore at N.Y.U. in the fall. Doris Merchant Wiener has found an interesting diversion from present-day woes, by joining the Society of Mayflower Descendants through Elder Brewster and the DAR through Colonel Israel Angell of Rhode Island. Doris spends some time in tracing her family trees. Her two sons are in the service of our country. Elizabeth (Beth) Sawyer continues her busy life at the Univ. High School at Storrs and is preparing for retirement in a couple of years. Ceil Silverman Grodner broke her ankle while on vacation. Her son Brian and his wife are moving to Arizona. Richard graduates from Univ. of Buffalo and Robert has one year more. Daughter Lauren Sue is spending the summer in Israel and Terri-Ellen is studying drama. Mary (Polly) Spooner Hays lives near her brother Will and sister-in-law, Vera Warbasse Spooner and works for the YWCA. Polly was with the Girl Scouts for 17 years, eight of them in a professional capacity. Her CC daughter Emily just had her first child, a boy. Polly's third grandchild. Emily and her architect husband are heading for Amsterdam where he will study for a year. Son John has left Paraguay and lives in Jamaica. Barbara Stott Tolman and Hank enjoy his recent retirement and are catching up on all the antique shows. Vera Warbasse Spooner and Willett enjoyed numerous ski trips to various areas in U.S. and Canada this winter. They look forward to a successful sailing summer with their Cal-36. Willett "keeps adding more trophies to our shelves with his winning streak, racing her on the Great Lakes." Son Eric was married last June and lives in Detroit. He is beginning his 4th year at Wayne State Medical School. Daughter Carol received her M.D. from the Univ. of Michigan and starts interning there in pediatrics. Daughter Val works for AMA helping her student husband. She is an IBM computer whiz. Vera is a 3rd term councilman in Rocky River. "I encourage my three kids to register their opposition to this Indochina war—as long as their dissent is peaceful and they work thru our democratic process. This I am proud that all three do, and each does it in his own individual manner, and all the while each kid still carries on his own successful career." Jean Sprague Fisher has three children and one grand-

daughter. Her son is in college in South Dakota. Daughter Jane, an artist, is married to a writer and lives in New York. Daughter Susan has the 2-year-old and lives in Cleveland. Jean does a great deal of volunteer work for the blind. She is often in touch with **Virginia (Ginnie) Johnson Baxter**. She spends summers on their island in Georgian Bay, Ontario, and has been for the last three springs in Portugal and Alayage. **Margaret (M.T.) Watson O'Neill** is chairman of Albuquerque's first national spring meeting of the American Orchid Society. She is becoming an authority and serves as an apprentice judge (takes 10 years to learn the vast field), traveling as far as Fiji Islands, New Zealand and Australia for 6th world orchid conference. **Virginia Whitney McKee** has two married sons, two grandsons and one granddaughter. Ginnie keeps busy with golf and duplicate and volunteer work. She and Henry travel and enjoy beach combing and snorkeling in the Caribbean. **Katherine Woodward Curtiss** writes, "Living in Pa. has turned out to be quite fun. George Washington slept practically everywhere and I'm busy seeing all the spots." Kay spent some time in Florida and "a few all too short days there with Ruth and Tom McKeown." Kay's son Dan Jr. graduates from Wilbraham Academy in June. He will be a freshman at Florida Southern College in September. The Curtisses will be at their summer home in New Hampshire. **Ruth Worthington Henderson** had an "absolutely superb trip in Great Britain for 3 weeks last summer; visited some dozen schools (Jim gave a couple of speeches, stayed 10 days in Cornwall with friends; toured Wales, Scotland, Ireland. Mother Henderson came to be with us in November. We had a happy holiday season and were saddened by her death in January." They had a good school year without the disruptive aspects of many. However, they had their home ransacked and all her jewelry stolen. After a spectacular trip to the Black Hills and Badlands of South Dakota, their luggage was stolen on a flight east. Ruth enjoyed her three years on the Alumnae Council. **Agatha Zimmerman Schmid** says they are island living families. Her son Charles and Linda (Linda Dexter '64) with two children, Andy and Jenny, live on Bainbridge Island, Wash. Their daughter Susie and husband Jim Calderwood live on Vinalhaven Island, Me. Agatha and Edson still go to Fire Island. All depend on ferry boats. Agatha continues her volunteer work with Red Cross and military families. Note article in this issue by **Adele Francis Toye**.

The class extends sympathy to **Martha Hickam Fink** upon the sudden death on Feb. 9 of her brother, Dr. John B. Hickam, chairman of the dept. of medicine at Indiana Univ. School of Medicine.

The class extends its heartfelt sympathy to Lloyd Chappell, on the sudden passing of Mary Alice Davis Chappell on Tuesday, June 16.

1936 Co-correspondents:

Mrs. Elmer Pierson (Elizabeth Davis)
9 Riverview Street, Essex, Conn. 06426
Mrs. Alys Griswold Haman
Ferry Road, Old Lyme, Conn. 06371

1937 Correspondent:

Mrs. Emma Manning
(Emma Moore)
304 Santa Clara Way
San Mateo, Calif. 94403

Lois Beckwith Ottinger's husband Guy (Captain USCG, Ret.) is at Lockheed in Sunnyvale, Calif. as senior staff engineer, satellite systems. Oldest son Gary just graduated from law school; middle son Christopher is a design engineer at San Francisco Naval Shipyard; third son Gregory is electronics engineer at Raytheon and working on his master's degree at Univ. of California at Santa Barbara. She and her husband manage to find time for lots of golf. Another golf en-

thusiast is **Joan Blair Carter** who sees Katherine Boutwell Hood '38 annually at the Westchester Country Club during the U.S. Women's Seniors Golf Tournament. Joan's son Louis was married in August '69 and younger son Tony attends Athens College in Alabama. This is within easy flying distance to their home at Sea Island, Ga. where they now spend about half the year. **Norma Bloom Hauserman's** usual activities with her large and active brood continue only more so, with two offspring now married. John Jr. has been in Vietnam since October (Navy) but will be home as you read this. Dianne and husband ('37 turned out practically en masse for their wedding in late '68) are off to Europe on an art junket. He is head of American paintings at Corcoran Gallery in Washington and she works at Pyramid Galleries. Randy left in July for active Navy duty; Sandy is at Colorado College; in the fall Ricky will enter high school and Annette junior high. **Dorothy Baldwin** is still active in two little theater groups. She is secretary for the evening dept. of the Women's Club of Montclair and has been president of the CC chapter there for the past two years. Dottie's hobbies are bowling, skiing, picture-taking (especially birds). **Virginia Deuel's** golf game continues to flourish (she's a champ). She presently serves as golf chairman at the Orchard Park Country Club near West Falls. Her mother continues fine and takes a very active interest in Ginny's vegetable garden. **Elizabeth Adams Lane** has reached grandmotherhood and is delighted. Husband Mack has now retired and they hope to do a bit of traveling. Bette saw **Elizabeth Ayer Newman** at her condominium in Boca Raton, Fla. at Eastertime. **Rosamond Brown Hansen** has been Inservice Education Director teaching nurse's aides this past year and hopes to return to teaching child health nursing at the Medical Center of the Univ. of Maine. Her husband is associate professor of speech and drama there. Son David received his B.F.A. in June from Rhode Island School of Design; Tom 16 has been at Tilton Academy in New Hampshire; Larry 12 is at home. **Helen Bendix Mackintosh** is still active in peace work. She is impressed by recent developments at the college and says, "I always knew they were 'with it'."

It is with sorrow that I report the deaths of two of our classmates: **Dorothy Waring Smith** in August '69 and **Harriet Brown Bickford** on Mar. 4, '70. The class extends sympathy to their families.

1938 Correspondent:

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

1939 Correspondent:

Mrs. Major B. Ott (Doris Houghton)
172 Marilyn Ave., Lansdowne, Pa. 19050

Ruth Kellogg Kent is chairman of the AAUW tutoring program which she helped initiate four years ago and which assists 100 elementary school children. She is also county co-chairman of the White House Conference on Children and Youth for 1970. Her oldest daughter graduated from Oberlin this year and second daughter is a junior at Northwestern. Son Rick graduated from Choate and will enter Oberlin this fall. For relaxation Ruth still paints and exhibits with the local palette club plus skiing in winter and tennis in summer. **Elizabeth Taylor Dean** and husband Bill enjoy "staying home to work and garden at our pre-Revolutionary farmhouse, date 1740." Their son Terry and his wife who live in Australia have recently bought a "spread" north of Sydney where they raise quarter horses. Libby has a married daughter living in Charlotte, N.C. who has presented the Deans with two grandchildren. Marriage is on the agenda for their last daughter in August. **Jean Ellis Blumlein's** older daughter Ann will finish at Stanford in the fall and plans to enter law school, hopefully in the East. Her younger daughter enters Dominican College in September where she will con-

centrate on music. During an April vacation in Hawaii Jean and husband Joe ran into **Ruth Wilson Cass** and husband who both looked great. For local do-good work, Jean is in the San Francisco Education Auxiliary which places volunteer help in the schools. "Last October we moved to Cotuit on Cape Cod and bought a 100-year-old house (8 bedrooms) right on the water," reports **Mildred Weitlich Gieg**. Husband Charley took an early retirement from Shell Oil and now works as a sales manager of a boat company in Cotuit. Their oldest son, married and father of a baby girl, is practicing law in Richmond, Va. Chuck second son, in the Marines, left for Vietnam in April. Daughter Sally, married in December, lives in North Carolina where her "Green Beret" husband is currently stationed. The youngest, Todd, is a junior at Deerfield Academy. **Janet Jones Diehl** works as a secretary in a bank. Her daughter Jean is doing hospital work in Syracuse. Eldest son Greg will be a senior next year at the Univ. of Rochester, while Dudley attends Baldwin-Wallace College. **Patricia Hubbard Brooks** and husband recently moved to Southport, Conn. and bought a house in Pinehurst, N.C. for the golfing season. Her son John graduated from Roanoke College in June. Last summer he distinguished himself by "producing and directing an eight weeks Shakespearian Festival in Virginia which was a smashing success." **Madeline Sawyer Hutchinson** is excited over the fact that daughter Sara has been accepted at Connecticut and will enter as a freshman this fall. Older daughter Anne is a junior at the Univ. of North Carolina. Son Mark will graduate from Boston Univ. this year. Madeline works in personnel at the Univ. of Bridgeport and goes to college in the evening division where she "is studying very diligently." **Margaret Abell Powell** recently returned from two weeks in Martinique following a week in Atlanta where her husband was the D.C. delegate to the winter meeting of the American Bar Ass'n. She looked forward to five weeks in Europe starting the end of May. **Edith Gray Burger** is wrapped up in volunteer work. This year Happy is president of the Vermont Hospital Auxiliary Council, "a job which keeps me travelling, not only the length and breadth of Vermont, but also to regional meetings in New York State, to other New England states, and to the American Hospital Ass'n meetings in Chicago and Houston." Husband Bob is director of public relations at Medical Center Hospital of Vermont in Burlington. Daughter Julie is the mother of two and wife of an Episcopal minister in Pittsburgh. Their married son has two children and recently returned to Vermont where he is entering the advertising field. **Ellen Mayl Herberich** is chairman of the Women's Board of the Chamber Ballet of Akron Univ., "a big job." She and her husband have one grandchild. They were anticipating a month's trip to Europe starting in April. "The greatest event of our year is the arrival of our first grandchild," reports **Helena Jenks Rafferty**. The mother is daughter Sue, CC '65. Another daughter, Peg, CC '63, and husband live nearby. Son Steve and his wife live in Long Beach, Calif. After his discharge from the Marines in May, he will enter college in the fall, at the same time acting as youth director of the First Congregational Church of Long Beach. Marti 19 attends the Hartford Conservatory as a musical theater major. "I am still teaching 2nd grade and love it." **Elizabeth Hadley Porter** reports, "The happiest news is that our daughter Jo is a freshman at Connecticut." Pokey's oldest daughter Helen is in Aspen, Colo., working, skiing, and loving the outdoors. Son Edward is at Choate School. "We love being by ourselves and travelling, a safari in East Africa last fall and about to leave for Turkey and Greece." Other interests are community planning of the area they live in. **Mary Belle Kelsey Balcom** still works as a computer programmer at Reader's Digest. She and husband Cliff made their first trip to San Francisco in the spring to visit daughter Charlene and her

lawyer husband. Charlene is a school psychologist in San Leandro. Their other daughter Cindy is a student at the Univ. of Massachusetts. **Frances Belknap Stevens'** two greatest interests are volunteer work and travelling. She particularly enjoys being on the Woman's Board of the Historical Society which staffs and maintains the two local historical homes which are open to the public. She also helps at Cottage Hospital. Her married son Tucker, his wife, and Fran's grandson 3 are currently living in Spain. Fran and her unmarried son plan a November rail trip through Mexico and Yucatan. **Berenice Hecht Schneider** writes, "I am Braille chairman for our NCJW section producing needed books for the Cincinnati school system. At present I am brailleing for a second year graduate student in economics at MIT and find it wonderful work." Older son Dave, married, is in second year law school. Son Dan, graduated from Washington Univ. in June, plans a law career. Daughter Judy is a sophomore at the Univ. of Cincinnati. **Barbara Curtis Rutherford** and husband are three times grandparents, courtesy of daughter Judy and son Jeff. Their son John graduated cum laude from Bowdoin last June. He worked with VISTA for a while and has been teaching since the first of the year. He also joined the National Guard. Barbara and husband spent two weeks of the winter in St. Thomas and Puerto Rico, relaxing. **Elsie Schmidt Hanson's** husband is still going to sea with the Merchant Marine as a chief engineer. There were two graduations in June, daughter Ruth from high school and son Eric from college. Son Robert is still in college. Daughter Rita was married last fall and lives with Navy husband in Georgia.

1940 Co-correspondents:
Mrs. William J. Small
 (Elizabeth Lundberg)
 131 Sewall Ave., Brookline, Mass. 02146
Mrs. Charles I. Forbes, Jr.
 (Gladys Bachman)
 59 Harrison Brook Drive
 Basking Ridge, N.J. 07920

1941 Correspondent:
Mrs. Ernest T. Shaw (Jane Whipple)
 521 Altavista Ave., Latshmere Manor
 Harrisburg, Penna. 17109

Our class president **Thea Dutcher Coburn** had a week afloat in the Caribbean in February. She and Jim visited briefly with **Betty Burford Graham** and Jack when they met in the same parking area at several Yale football games. Last June Nancy Elizabeth Downs, daughter of **Dorothy Gardner Downs** and Ben married David Leedy in Palo Alto, Calif. In October Elizabeth Hamilton Gray, daughter of Commander Charles and Elizabeth Kirkpatrick Gray married William Steeves in Middletown, R.I. **Jane Wray Lindsay** keeps up with two teenagers. Sally 18, graduate of Laurel School in Shaker Heights, will be a counselor at a day camp this summer before entering William Woods College, Fulton, Miss. Billy 14 is a typical junior high boy. Jane's husband Burrell is purchasing co-ordinator for Union Carbide. They just returned from a golfing trip to Delray Beach, Fla. **Janice Reed Harman** and her husband spent six weeks travelling in the South Pacific and the Orient. Their son Reed is married and has an 8-month-old son. Holly is a junior at Skidmore. **Phyllis Walters Stover** had a year of trips: Mexico, Guatemala, two months last fall in South America. They were guests at the Tournament of Roses Parade and football game in Pasadena. Their first grandchild, Victoria Ann Stover, arrived last May and lives nearby in St. Petersburg. Son Allen is a Navy pilot qualified in helicopters and multi-engine planes. Phyl is involved in All Children's Hospital, the Museum of Fine Arts and service to military families at the Red Cross. Foot surgery forced **Edith Patton Cranshaw** into a reclining position for two weeks and she enjoyed her leisure and reading. She is usually a busy social worker with families in

the inner city of Boston and with her church task force on race relations. She just finished a three-month training session on institutional racism. Edie has a granddaughter 7 mos. Son Doug graduates from the Univ. of Massachusetts this summer and goes to boot camp with the Nat'l Guard. **Nancy Marvin Wheelock** and Edie see each other at the Monhegan Sailing Race at Portland, Me., where their husbands race against each other. Nancy is a crew member. **Sarah Kohr Gregory** visited Dayton and saw Nancy Wolfe Hughes '42, **Betty Schmidt Gilmore** and **Patricia Fulmer Landis**. Betty has two boys, one a senior at Washington & Jefferson and the other married living in Dayton. Pat's big news is a trip to CC to watch daughter Marilyn graduate. Kohr's daughter Glennie graduated from Oklahoma State Univ. '68, worked for her dad in Tulsa, took her Jr. League provisional course, and

CHOOSE your candidates for the Executive Board of the Alumnae Association NOW.

*Offices:

- President
- Secretary
- Two directors-at-large
- Alumnae trustee

The nominating committee gives each candidate careful consideration. Show your interest in the Alumnae Association by sending (before December 1st) the following information:

- 1—Name, address, and class of candidate
 - 2—Suggested office to be filled
 - 3—Qualifications (ability in community, business, alumnae activities, etc.)
 - 4—Your name, address, and class
- to
Mrs. John C. Gehrig
 (Pete Franklin '42)
 713 Heights Road
 Ridgewood, N.J. 07450

*All officers have a 3 year term except the alumnae trustee, whose term is 5 years.

is now in Oklahoma City scheduling advertising for an NBC-TV station. Frank Jr. is in 4th year of a five year engineering course at OSU. Kohr recently got her amateur radio license, technician class, with a call of WASTTX. Frank is in the greeting card business, **Charley's Chuckle Cards**. Last July Kohr and Frank went to Colorado Springs to his Air Force class reunion and visited between planes at the Denver airport with **Dorothy Earle Kreider** and her husband. **Ann Rubinstein Hush** was married 30 years in June. Two children are married: Peggy to Fred Reichman, an attorney with Ann's husband's firm, and Tony to Gretchen Whitaker, Sarah Lawrence grad. Tony has two small sons and lives in Philo, Calif. where they grow grapes for wine. Joanne is a senior at Washington Univ. and Sally a 9th grader who just made the spring play. Ann completed her M.A.T. in health ed. last year and

teaches health to 11th graders. She spent six weeks at Univ. of Connecticut in '68 at a workshop on sexuality. **Janet Graham Bullock** enjoys keeping the books for their pressure-sensitive label business. The Bullocks' oldest daughter, Marcy, married two years ago, lives in New York and flies with Pan-Am. Daughter Ann presented them with their first grandchild, third grandchild, in September. Son Graham is a Marine stationed at Camp Lejeune and gets home often. Youngest child, Pud (Janet), lives on Hilton Head Island, S.C. with her little boy, waiting for her Navy husband to finish his stint in the service. The Bullocks love the island where so far they have been successful in the fight against pollution. Janet plays quite a bit of golf. Your correspondent, husband and son have just returned from the West and Hawaii. In Honolulu, we were entertained by my cousin, resident mgr. at the Hilton Hawaiian Village, and helped my uncle celebrate his 91st birthday. I had a telephone chat with **Dorothea Nichols Hamill**.

1942 Correspondent:
Mrs. Douglas O. Nystedt (Susan Smith)
 Rte. 302, Glen, N.H. 03838

1943 Co-correspondents:
Barbara Hellmann
 52 Woodruff Rd.
 Farmington, Conn. 06032
Mrs. John S. Morton (Mary Jane Dole)
 15 Bay Vista Dr., Mill Valley, Calif. 94941

Note article in this issue by Heliodora de Mendoca de Almeida.

1944 Co-correspondents:
Mrs. Richard Vogel, Jr.
 (Phyllis Cunningham)
 230 E. 71st St., Apt. 4-B
 New York, N.Y. 10021
Mrs. David Oberlin (Elinor Houston)
 3700 N. Woodstock St.
 Arlington, Va. 22207

1945 Co-correspondents:
Mrs. William M. Crouse, Jr.
 (C. Elizabeth Brown)
 10 Hamilton Ave.
 Bronxville, N.Y. 10708
Mrs. Lawrence J. Levene
 (Bernice Riesner)
 60 Brewster Rd.
 Scarsdale, N.Y. 10583

Since we, unfortunately, never made reunion, our report is second hand: **Ann LeLievre Hermann**, Vice-president and Reunion Chairman, said the first rainy (natch!) arrival was **Carolyn Martin Simank** from Stillwater, Okla. **Patricia Feldman Whitestone** and **Sally Weckler Johnson** took three pictures of a pretty blond arriving at Groton Airport before they realized it was not our own **Ann Simpson Rice!** After everybody got name-tagged and reacquainted at Lambdin House, Dean Noyes joined the class for cocktails and dinner.

Both stimulating sessions of Alumnae College, Friday evening and Saturday morning, were on our environment and what we can do to improve it. The class picnic was held at Buck Lodge on Saturday complete with sherry, box lunches, new class slate and old business. Our officers for 1970-75 are: Pres., **Suzanne Porter Wilkins**; V.P., **Natalie Bigelow Barlow**; Class Co-correspondents, **Elizabeth Brown Crouse** and **Bernice Riesner Levene**; Recording secretary, **Patricia Turchon Norton**; Treasurer, **Marcia Faust McNeese**, and Nominating Chairman, **Amy Lang Potter**.

After the picnic, there was a panel discussion on the strike at C.C. with four students and two faculty members explaining their positions. The same panel was repeated that evening after the banquet. The traditional

cocktail parties were held Saturday evening before dinner—Pres. Shain appeared at ours and was surrounded. Later in the evening we saw movies and slides of us in various skirt and hair lengths through the years. Movie credits belong to Marcia McNeese and the slides were Marjorie Lawrence Weidig's. Everybody browsed through scrapbooks of the resumées we returned to Ann Hermann who, not so incidentally, deserves a huge bouquet for an extremely successful reunion.

59 alumnae returned and five husbands made the scene. The one male we button-holed said he enjoyed himself generally and liked the sub base tour and the panel discussion in particular. The only area of confusion was John priority under one roof! The farthest travellers were Helen Savacool Underhill from Manila and Shirley Armstrong Bradlee from Sacramento.

Back-tracking into May, Ethel Schall Gooch held a mini-reunion. She invited Patricia Norton and Blackie, Margot Hay Harrison and Art, Mabel Cunningham, Mary Brillhart Tyler and Bud, Jane Oberg Rodgers and Don, Elizabeth Seissen Dahlgren and Wally and Nancy Bailey Neely and Marv. They had lunch at Ethel's, attended the commissioning at the Phila. Naval Shipyard, a reception at the officers club, went back to the Gooch's for dinner and had Sunday brunch at the Neely's farmhouse in the country.

Betty Barnard Berdan, Elizabeth Woodruff Stevenson and June Sawhill Proctor toured Europe as a team a while ago. Constance Barnes Mermann's husband, Alan, recently made the "N.Y. Times" because of his community involvement in Guilford, Conn. Geraldine Hanning, continuing her acting career, has a smashing N.Y.C. apartment overlooking a river. Marjorie Weidig, our retiring class pres., is Head Mistress of the lower school at the Low-Heywood School for Girls in Stamford, Conn. Marjorie Schultz is busy in N.Y.C. as administrative supervisor of the Children's Aid Society. Florence Murphy Gorman came to reunion from Richmond, Va., and held night owl court Friday and Saturday—great fun as always.

The list of those returning follows: Betty Anne Anderson Wissman, E. Walpole, Ma.; Jane Armstrong Bradlee, Winchester, Ma.; Shirley Armstrong Menice, Carmichael, Cal.; Barbara Avery Jubell, Cleveland, Ohio; Nancy Bailey Neely, Telford, Pa.; Constance Barnes Mermann, Guilford, Ct.; Betty Barnard Berdan, Shaker Hgts., Ohio; Mary Bates Marcellot, Cumberland, R.I.; Sarah Bauernschmidt Murray, Gales Fy, Ct.; Natalie Bigelow Barlow, Natick, Mass.; Carol Chandler Rowland, Southington, Ct.; Frances Conover Gagney, Larchmont, N.Y.; Marcia Faust McNeese, Kittingham, Pa.; Patricia Feldman Whitestone, Chappaqua, N.Y.; Lois Fenton Tuttle, Middlebury, Ct.; Jeffrey Ferguson, W. Htfd., Ct.; Barbara Fielding Polk, Scotia, N.Y.; Kathryn Gander Rutter, Flushing, N.Y.; Carolyn Giles Popham, Longmeadow, Mass.; Patricia Hancock Blackall, Cumberland, R.I.; Geraldine Hanning, N.Y.; Edna Hill DuBrul, Oyster Bay, N.Y.; Barbara Hoehn, Stamford, Conn.; Charlotte Kavanagh Duvally, Willingboro, N.J.; Eleanor Koenig Carleton, Richmond, Va.; Amy Lang Potter, Simsbury, Ct.; Marjorie Lawrence Weidig, Glenbrook, Ct.; Lucile Lebowitch Darcy, Fairfield, Ct.; Ann LeLievre Hermann, Stamford, Ct.; Elsie MacMillan Connell, Briarcliff Mnr., N.Y.; Patricia Madden Dempsey, Mt. Lakes, N.J.; Patricia Manning Hogan, Andover, Mass.; Carolyn Martin Simank, Stillwater, Okla.; Anne McCarthy Miller, Glenside, Pa.; Marjory Miller Bloomfield, W. Htfd., Ct.; Florence Murphy Gorman, Richmond, Va.; Gladys Murray Hall, Binghamton, N.Y.; Jane Oberg Rodgers, Potomac, Md.; Anne Oxnard Clark, Bedford, Mass.; Lois Parisette Ridgway, Garden City, N.Y.; Jean Patton Crawford, Westport, Ct.; Margaret Piper Hanrahan, Keene, N.H.; Suzanne Porter Wilkins, W. Newton, Mass.; Marjorie Schultz, N.Y., N.Y.; Julia Shea Lyons, Hingham, Mass.; Ann Simpson Rice, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Eleanore Strohm Leavitt, Wash., D.C.; Hannah Till Williams,

Wilmington, Del.; Clara Tracy Upson, Shaker Hgts., Ohio; Patricia Turchon Norton, Wellesley, Hls., Mass.; Margery Vallar Pratt, Woodhaven, N.Y.; Ruth Veevers Mathieu, Willimantic, Ct.; Barbara Wadsworth Koenitzer, Pittsfield, Mass.; Winifred Wasser Fein, Scarsdale, N.Y.; Sally Wecker Johnson, Grosse Pte Fms, Mich.; Mariechen Wilder Smith, Darien, Ct.; Margaret Wotherspoon Miller, Wash., D.C.; Helen Savacool Underhill, Manila, P.I.

1946 Correspondent:

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

1947 Correspondent:

Mrs. Philip Welti (Janet Pinks)
5309 N. Brookwood Dr.
Fort Wayne, Ind. 46815

Amelia Ogden Babson moved from New Jersey to Baltimore. Millie's son, a junior at Williams, spent six months of his sophomore year studying with the "Williams-in-India" program. He lived with Indian families and pursued his special project of leprosy by visiting all the leper colonies in the area. Her daughter is a sophomore at Pine Manor and she has a 13-year-old at home. Janice Somach Schwalm's daughter Cathy CC '69 teaches Spanish to 5th and 6th graders at Hewlett School. Twins Barbara and Peggy will enter the Univ. of Hartford and Beaver in the fall. The Schwalm's spent February in Iceland and March in England, France and Spain. Margaret Storton Miller's daughter is a junior at Boston Univ. School of Nursing. Her two sons are in high school. Peg continues to teach 1st grade and to enjoy the family's ski lodge in Vermont during winter weekends. Summers are spent cruising coastal areas from New York to Massachusetts in the family yawl. Patricia Robinson still teaches at Univ. of Connecticut. She enjoyed a week's vacation in Florida in the spring. Mildred Solomon LeBoff teaches 3rd grade in Newington, Conn. and pursues her interest in showing horses and judging shows. Daughter Carol graduated from Adelphi Univ., married, and teaches 3rd grade in Long Island. Leah 18 is a high school sophomore. Sylvia Farber Hoffman works, keeps house and "mothers" Nathan 10 at home. She is enrolled in a formal graduate program at the Univ. of Hartford and hopes to complete her M. Ed. in guidance and counselling this year. Two of her sons attend Wharton School of Business and her daughter, a graduate of Western Reserve, is a counselling psychologist in New Jersey. Joan Rosen Kemler in Hartford continues to enjoy David 12 and Louise 10. Leonard is president of the Hartford Medical Society and president-elect of their synagogue. Joan is working towards an M.A. in government at Trinity with one course and a thesis remaining to reach her goal. She finds the luxury of college at this stage of life both stimulating and exciting. Last fall Governor Dempsey appointed Joan to a commission to study the state's fiscal needs and to recommend a tax structure to the next General Assembly. Joan was in the last legislature as a citizen lobbyist and was delighted to become involved officially.

The class extends sympathy to Joan Perry Smith who lost her husband in Sept. '68. Joan has moved from Washington to Camden, Me. with her six children 17-4. The children love the outdoor life and their new schools. Nick 17 attends Kents Hill. Joan had a summer visit from Margaret Inglis Cornwall and her daughter. Now that CC has gone co-ed, Joan hopes that some of the Smith boys might like to attend.

ARE YOU MAKING PLANS TO ATTEND OUR 25TH REUNION IN 1972?

1948 Correspondent:

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

1949 Co-correspondents:

Mrs. Robert A. Duin (Phyllis Hammer)
106 Quinn Rd., Severna Park, Md. 21146
Mrs. B. Milton Garfinkle Jr. (Sylvia Joffe)
22 Vista Drive, Garfield Neck, N.Y. 11021

1950 Co-correspondents:

Mrs. Richard T. Hall (Polly Hedlund)
34 Glen Avon Drive
Riverside, Conn. 06878
Mrs. Joseph Mesereau (Mary Bundy)
3738 Chain Bridge Rd., Fairfax, Va. 22030

The following members attended our twentieth reunion: Martha Adelizzi Uhllein, New Haven, Ct.; Nina Antonides Winsor, Crete, Ill.; Janet Baker Tenney, Wayne, Pa.; Barbara Biddle Gallagher, Jericho, Vt.; Barbara Blaustein Hirschhorn, Baltimore, Md.; Artemis Blesses Ramaker, Wakefield, R.I.; Marlie Bluman Powell, Upper Montclair, N.J.; Joanne Borden Glancy, Annapolis, Md.; Virginia Claybaugh Wortley, Cheshire, Ct.; Joann Cohen Robin, So. Hadley, Ma.; Nancy Ford Olt, Timonium, Md.; Rhoda Freed Mann, W. Newton, Ma.; Elaine Hansen Fraser, Amherst, Ma.; Virginia Hargrove Okell, Edison, N.J.; Priscilla Harris Dalrymple, Acton, Ma.; Barbara Harvey Butler, Cos Cob, Ct.; Alice Hess Crowell, Bennington, Vt.; Nancy Lee Hicks Henrich, Sandy Hook, Ct.; Ella Lou Hoyt Dimmock, Lexington, Ma.; Patricia Into, Lyme, Ct.; Ruth Kaplan, Newton Center, Ma.; Frances Keller Mills, Upper Mtcl., N.J.; Susan Little Adamson, Kentfield, Cal.; Margaret MacDermid Davis, Storrs, Ct.; Ann MacWilliam Dilley, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Marilyn Malizia Schlegel, Bloomfield, N.J.; Anita Manasevit Perlman, Woodbridge, Ct.; Jean McClure Blanning, Hamden, Ct.; Jeanette Mitchell Vigneron, W. Brattleboro, Vt.; Betty Muirhead Garden, W. Newton, Ma.; Terry Munger, Middlebury, Ct.; Adrienne Najarian Rabkin, Milton, Ma.; Ruth Nelson Theron, W. Simsbury, Ct.; Gabrielle Nosworthy Morris, Berkeley, Cal.; Marilyn Packard Ham, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Lois Papa Dudley, Guilford, Ct.; Dorothy Pardoe Kaufmann, Oberrieden, Switz.; Elizabeth Smith Shores, Scarsdale, N.Y.; Ann Sprayregen, New York, N.Y.; Janet Surgenor Hill, E. Granby, Ct.; Elaine Title Lowengard, Hartford, Ct.; Nancy Whitney DeVoe, Mystic, Ct.; Marie Woodbridge Thompson, Wayland, Ma.; Beth Youman Gleick, New York, N.Y.

1951 Co-correspondents:

Mrs. Marvin H. Grody
(Susan Brownstein)
110 High Wood Road
West Hartford, Conn. 06117
Mrs. William M. Sherts
(Mary Martha Suckling)
107 Steele Road
West Hartford, Conn. 06119

Jo Pelkey Shepard's oldest son, Timothy, will attend Yale, his father's alma mater, this fall. Susan Askin Wolman and Paul toured Spain in April with a group from the Md. Bar Ass'n. Sue just completed her term of office as president of the C.C. Club of Baltimore. Alice Kinberg Green has lived in West Orange, N.J. for the last four years after eight years in Fairfield, Conn. Art is a dept. manager with Dale and Rankin, a heavy construction company. Alice and Art are two of the original directors of the N.J. Chapter of the Epileptic Foundation of America. Nancy Kaufman Sichel received her master's degree from Newark State. She worked for a while in a learning disability program and now teaches 15 hours a week, tutoring, in junior high school. Barbara Thompson Stable teaches full time in Maryland. Jane Neely Scherer and Harold built their own home in Watchung, N.J. about four years ago. Jane received her master's degree in library service in 1966. To qualify for her job as librarian at two elementary schools in Plainfield, N.J., she took education courses for two winters. Al-

though working full time can be hectic, Jane loves the position. **Vivian Johnson Harries** and Brent managed an exciting first tour to Europe last fall attending an International Law Conference with a law professor friend. Some of the fringe benefits from the trip were an audience with the Pope, a fashion show at Fabriani, a cocktail party at the Argentine embassy, and use of a friend's apartment in Rome, complete with terrace and non-English-speaking maid. "The European history I studied finally made sense." **Chloe Bissell Jones** will move East in the spring. Chloe, Les and daughter Susan had two fun weeks in Europe last summer. **Phyllis Hoffman Driscoll** and Frank are selling their summer home in Sea Girl, N.J. and planning to build a vacation home in the Poconos. There they can take advantage of the skiing in winter, which the whole family enjoys, as well as the year-round vacation potential. **Patricia Roth Loeb** enjoys working as a school librarian in Stamford. **Inez Marg Hemlock** is chairman of the citizens' advisory committee in Glastonbury, Conn., a demanding and responsible position in the community. With a group of 20, Inez will be responsible for preparing recommendations for the town's community development action plan, and for assigning priorities for solving community problems for the next five years. Inez has taught art full time for two years.

1952 Correspondent:
Mrs. John Knox, Jr.
(Alida van Bronkhorst)
28 Broadview Ave.
Madison, N. J. 07940

1953 Correspondent:
Mrs. Frank R. Fahland (Dorothy Bomer)
Quarters D-2, USNAB
Norfolk, Va. 23521

Born: to Clark and **Joyce Heissenbittel Neill** a second son, Christopher Hodges, on Aug. 13, '69.

Adopted: by John and Katharine (Kit) Gardner Bryant Henry Gardner on Jan. 19.

David and **Carol Gerard McCann** had a wonderful vacation last winter in Grand Cayman, British West Indies. David is Eastern Advertising Manager of Good Housekeeping. They live in Huntington, L.I. with children, Peter, Tony and Ellen. **Lydia Richards Boyer's** family is very grown up—Maggie 15, Amy 13 and David 11. Husband David is president of Laird, Bissell and Meeds, a brokerage firm in Wilmington, Del. Lydia recently gave up a full time job in politics as Republican City Chairman. She is still searching for all that free time she was hoping for. Life gets hectic at the Mourkas house in Pittsburgh. Jim, general manager of sales for Jones and Laughlin Steel Corp., is active in local Yale recruiting. **Mary McCorison Mourkas** tries to go to school to finish her master's degree in child development but Tom, Cathy and Missy keep her busy with other things such as being scout leader for Missy's troop and supervising their cooking dinner for their Dads—27 cooks in one kitchen. Dexter and **Nancy Clark Anderson** enjoy their Washington tour with the State Dept. Among other things, it gives Nan a chance to work for Senator Case once again. Joe and **Frances Toro Young** are also new arrivals in the nation's capitol, Joe serving with the president's Advisory Council on Education Professions Development. Their children, Ann, Damian and Jay like Georgetown living but miss the big New England snowstorms. **Joyce Heissenbittel Neill's** son #2 joins Jonathan Dayton 4. Father Clark was recently promoted to manager of marketing research at Honeywell, Electronic Data Processing in Wellesley Hills. **Nina Davis Jackson's** husband Bill teaches history at Lawrenceville School in New Jersey and works on his doctorate at Columbia in the summers. Come September there will be two Jackson sons as students at Lawrenceville. **Frederica Hines Vaile** and her family have been in Grosse Pointe, Mich. for

two years now. Husband Chip is manager of Charles W. Warren, a jewelry firm in Detroit. Daughter Jeanne will be a sophomore in high school in September. Son Kip is an avid Little Leaguer. Jimmy will enter 1st grade this fall. Freddie keeps busy with the usual number of volunteer jobs, tennis and her prime role of chauffeur. Frank and **Janet Roesch Frauenfelder** entertained Roger and **Bonnie MacGregor Britt** last Thanksgiving. Jan and **Marguerite Lewis Moore** showed Denver to Bonnie while Roger worked. Frank and Roger rehearsed Academy days. Jan's two girls, Heidi and Gretchen, are competitive swimmers in the summer and avid skiers in the winter. Jan is back in college getting a teaching certificate. **Cynthia Bassett Brown** has found time to become a real estate salesman in Mt. Kisco, N.Y. in addition to managing a busy household which includes husband George, two boys in college and Diana, Harry and Laura still at home.

1954 Co-correspondents:
Mrs. John A. Brady (Ann Dygert)
2439 Goldenrod, Sarasota, Fla. 33579
Mrs. C. Robert Jennings
(Mar Robertson)
277 Bronwood Ave.
Los Angeles, Calif. 90049

1955 Correspondent:
Mrs. Elmer A. Branch (Alicia Allen)
26 Scenery Hill Drive
Chatham, N.J. 07928

Born: to Herbert and **Joan Barkon Antell** Matthew Eric on May 24, '69; to Preston and **Carolyn Diefendorf Smith** a fifth child, third daughter, Julie Hale, on Jan. 13.

Ellen Rosenberg Schwamm is working towards a master's degree in urban planning at Hunter College in NYC. She and her family spent five weeks last summer traveling through the West. They took a trip by raft down the Grand Canyon and had five days of isolation, peace and wild white water. **Gladys Ryan Flanagan** and family enjoy their tour of duty in the Washington area. Next year Gladys will be correspondent secretary for National Council of Coast Guard Wives Club. This year finds her teaching Sunday School, singing in the choir, serving on the Education Commission and being the drama director for Chevy Chase Methodist Church. Gladys also assists once a week with phonics work at 5-yr.-old Ruth's school. **Dorothy (Do) Palmer Hauser** is busy with girls 14 and 12 and son 13 and their school activities as well as Children's Hospital Board, Jr. League Board etc. She and husband Vic vacationed in Jamaica and in Las Vegas where Vic played in an all Minnesota Invitational Golf Tournament. The whole family enjoyed a skiing vacation in Aspen. **Carol Hilton Reynolds** is still home decorating but finally beginning to feel like a native as far as driving and locating stores and coping with the Boston Transit System. She teaches Elizabeth her violin lessons under supervision of the N.E. Conservatory and chases Hugh 19 mos. Husband Marvin, with one semester left on his M.B.A. has been working hard learning about computers, as his management has been switched from modules to computers. They were off on a skiing vacation to Jay Peak, Vt. **Heather Livingston Barbash**, husband Joseph, who is a member of the law firm of Debevoise, Plimpton, Lyons and Gates, Ilisa and Thomas live in a Manhattan apartment complete with fireplaces, terraces, playroom, garden and barbecue—all the amenities of country living right in the city, except for country air, which makes them look out at Central Park and pretend. Heather received her M.A. in English literature from NYU and is doing some freelance editing, research and writing, covering an interesting variety of assignments, most current work, for Warner Bros. The Barbashes enjoy skiing, and traveling. A trip for Heather and Joe is planned for South America this summer while the children are in camp.

Joyce Adams Gamblin, still busy with small children and large dogs, has moved to Pound Ridge, N.Y. which she especially enjoys because of the ownership of four acres of land, only a part of which is swampy. They hope to be there long enough to enjoy their landscaping efforts and for the older girls 11 and 12 to benefit from the fine schools. However, her husband is with IBM and they can never be sure. Occasional ski trips and trips to the city break up the usual routine. **Joan Barkon Antell**, busy with her year old son, is still at the same job of assistant editor of Current History, although on a part-time basis now. She has given her time to promoting an inter-community summer camp in Westport that brings together "inner city" children from Bridgeport and Norwalk with suburban youngsters. The Antells have vacationed at Lake George and Jamaica with side trips to NYC and Boston. **Jane Lyon LeRoy** filled many hours last summer teaching swimming at an Episcopal-sponsored day camp. In the fall she helped with a flea market to raise funds for Bryn Mawr Hospital where husband Blair serves. This winter Jane was involved with the LWV studies to lobby for legislation. **Gretchen (Gussie) Heidel Gregory** became involved in reorganizing the R.I. Conn. College Club a year ago. Time and effort were rewarded with a successful luncheon in February with Dean Alice Johnson as speaker. Gussie works for the Republican party as a member of the Barrington Republican Town Committee and an elected alternate last June to the R.I. State Central Committee. Redecorating several rooms this winter proved to be a big but rewarding job for Gussie and George. **Cynthia Russell Rosik**, husband Pete, Christopher and Suzanne are at home on the Puget Sound waterfront where they cheer on the Tacoma Clubs baseball and the Seattle Totems hockey teams. Cynthia, busy with the usual children-oriented activities, serves as a parent on the Parents' Council at the children's school. For self-improvement, she is taking a three-year clothing construction course in soft tailoring at the Tacoma Vocational Institute and attending adult education programs in the high school on black culture, white racism and social structures, and teenage drug abuse. A weekly swim at the YWCA is enjoyed as well as summer sailing and working in the vegetable garden. **Carole Struble Baker**, husband Don, Susan and Donna were engaged from December through May at Cheeca Lodge on the Florida Keys and at the Ocean Reef Club in North Key Largo. From June to September, the Bakers will be in Memphis, Tenn., where Don will have his orchestra at the Rivermont Holiday Inn with Carole as the featured vocalist and pianist.

Judith Stein Walker, an old New Englander, has fallen in love with San Diego where husband Bill is based as chief Staff officer for Submarine Squadron 3. Their "baby" Anne starts kindergarten next year, with Bruce in 4th grade and Chris in junior high. **Ruth Parker See** is living in Del Mar in the city of San Diego. Son Chris is in a multi-grade pilot program in the 1st grade where two teachers and three practice teachers work in a large room with tables instead of desks to move around for various activities. Ruth does volunteer work in the PTA library and the Sees are family members of the San Diego Zoological Society. Helen Quinlan's activities this year involved politics, education and a venture into the world of public speaking. Helen has been re-elected secretary of the Guilford (Conn.) Republican Town Committee and is a delegate to the convention which selects the state senator. As head of the Social Studies Dept. at Guilford Senior High School, she helped to rewrite the total curriculum. In October Helen spoke at the annual Yale Social Studies Conference on her course in Chinese civilization, an honors program for seniors. Helen frequently sees **Mary Lou Moore Reilly** and her four children. After two and a half years, **Nancy Hubbard Benton** and family have re-



turned from Hawaii and are settled for a year on a bayou in Mississippi while husband Hugh's submarine, the USS Goldfish, is being overhauled by Litton Industries. Anne and Margaret enjoy fishing from their own back yard but Nancy is horrified by the brownish gray of the Gulf of Mexico and is ready to join the anti-pollution movement. **Carolyn Diefendorf Smith**, husband Pres, Mark, Gordie, Allison, Gretchen and their new daughter Julie find life full and rewarding in God's Country, Denver, and at Steamboat Springs which they enjoy both summer and winter. Most of the family are avid skiers and Pres has been on the board of the Mount Werner Ski Area at Steamboat Springs. Last year the family enjoyed a California Zephyr train ride from Denver to San Francisco en route to a convention. Last summer Dief and Pres had a "trip of a lifetime" going on a "People-to-People" tour with Colorado insurance men and women to Amsterdam, Stockholm, Helsinki, Leningrad, Moscow, Warsaw and Berlin. Other interests keeping Dief busy are the Colorado Hearing and Speech Center and Jr. League.

Through an unfortunate error, the rest of this report was omitted from the 1955 Column in the Spring 1970 issue of the News.

Your correspondent had a surprise visit from **Mary Rossman Fenn** and four of her five children last summer. Mary, husband Court, who teaches in a Manchester college, Jim, Jeff, Rusty, Julie and Tom are all happy and busy on a New Hampshire farm which has a cow, calf, two horses, a pony, one dog, two cats, two kittens, turkeys, chickens and two gerbils. Mary serves on the local Board of Education. Last summer I had a reunion in Cape Cod with my old roommate, **Shirley Smith Earle** and her children: Cynthia, Alison and Ralph III (Randy). The Earles moved in February to an old farm house with six acres in Weston, Mass. where Skip has his pediatric practice. Shirley is Weston coordinator for the Friends of the National Center of Afro-American Artists, located in Boston. Your correspondent and family, husband Twig, Lisa, Cindy and Bill spent a rainy two weeks in Cape Cod last July but were fortunate in having a sunny week last spring in Bermuda. Besides his insurance business, Twig is busy as director for Rotary Club and the Madison Chamber of Commerce, a Republican county committeeman and an active father with the Indian Guides. I am currently selling tickets for the Young People's Concerts for the Colonial Symphony and working at the Jr. League's Nearly New Shop. The Branches frequently see **Gail Andersen Myers** and her family who live in neighboring Madison. Besides being a Girl Scout leader, Gail keeps up with tennis and skiing talents of husband Bob.

The class extends its deep sympathy to **Carolyn Remmers Petersen** on the loss of her husband Dan in a commercial aircraft accident on Dec. 27, '68 at O'Hare International Airport. Carolyn and her three children, Sarah 7, Danny 5, and Mary 3 have moved from Kentucky to Arlington, Va. Last May Carolyn began working in Washington for Senator William Saxbe of Ohio as an aide in both press and legislative fields. This fall she moved into full time legislative assistant duties.

1956 Correspondent:

Mrs. Norris W. Ford (Eleanor Erickson)
242 Branchbrook Road
Wilton, Conn. 06897

1957 Co-correspondents:

Mrs. Robert Friedman (Elaine Manasevit)
185 Stoneleigh Square
Bridgeport, Conn. 06604
Mrs. James L. Daigle, III
(Beverly M. Vahlteich)
1380 Inglewood Dr.
Cleveland Heights, Ohio 44121

Monica Hyde Peyton and Scott had a holiday in Ireland and continued on business to Paris for four "heavenly days." Their daughter Courtney attends nursery school. **Nancy Willmont Reifenstein** recently moved to Concord, Mass. where Ted is establishing an air pollution consulting firm. **Anne (Mickey) Mullican Lent** and family, having been transferred by the Navy to Bremerton, Wash., enjoyed a camping trip from Connecticut to their new location. Her son Mike 11 has been selected to do advanced science studies at a junior college. They look forward to exploring the Northwest. **Kathryn Crehan Bowman** and Phil bought an acre of waterfront property in Acton, Me. Phil is designing an octagonal year-round vacation home which he plans to build mostly by himself. They have two boys.

DANFORTH GRADUATE FELLOWSHIPS FOR WOMEN

This program is intended for women whose preparation for teaching has been postponed or interrupted. The break in studies must have been of at least three years' duration, but the candidate is now able to undertake graduate work for a professional career as full time teacher at the college or secondary level. Applicants may or may not have had experience in teaching and may propose a full or part time program leading to a master's or doctor's degree. Preference will be given to candidates whose programs will be completed before they reach the age of fifty.

Fellowships are renewable annually if the recipient is following the plan designated and continues in good standing. The amount of the stipend will depend on individual need but will normally be a maximum of \$3000 (\$4000 for heads of families) plus tuition and fees.

Qualifications will include a good academic record, strong motivation and persistence, a realistic program of study, personal qualities suited for teaching, and physical stamina. Candidates must submit scores for the morning and afternoon tests of the Graduate Records. The latest acceptable test date is December 13, for which application must be made to the Educational Testing Service, Princeton, N.J. 08540 by November 25. Interested alumnae should write Director, Graduate Fellowships for Women, Danforth Foundation, 222 S. Central Ave., St. Louis, Mo. 63105 for application forms, which must be returned by January 9. Appointments will be announced by April 6.

Dorothy Egan enjoys the academic life of teaching English at Colby Jr. College. **Barbara King Bloom**, Morde and children still dream about a recent vacation in Bermuda. **Daisy Hahnebach** has been working on a deluxe accommodation at minimal cost charter tour, "Golden Tours of India." She writes, "I will try sales representation for some of my artist friends in addition to selling my own burlap

and felt designs to smaller gift shops." Being treasurer of a church group which gave a successful fair last fall kept **Judith Hartt Acker** busy. **Carol Dana Lanham** and Dick, an associate professor at UCLA, toured the southwest last fall. Carol taught Latin and tutored while continuing her graduate studies. They left L.A. in January by freighter for a 3-month trip to Italy. **Gail Berquist** married Leo Hoogasian, a radar engineer and lives in Ventura, Calif. Gail teaches emotionally and physically handicapped children. **Dolores Pagani Tutt**, Bob and three children visited **Elizabeth Horigan Montgomery**, Bill and six children in Reston, Va. The Montgomerys have purchased a horse and are becoming equestrian fans. **Constance Garland Marsh**, taking education courses, is half way toward her M.A. She began practice teaching in February. She and roommate **Barbara Sharples Sturtevant** had their first reunion in 12 years last summer. The Sturtevant family of Palo Alto, Calif. came east to visit. They also saw **Marguerite (Mardy) Wallace Glass** and **John Beverly Vahlteich Daigle** and Jim still live in Cleveland Heights, Ohio, but have moved into a large brick home, with old charm but a greatly remodeled inside. Jim is a management consultant. He and Beverly enjoyed the sun and swimming at Nassau during Thanksgiving weekend. They have two boys. **Nancy Keith LeFevre** is co-president of the CC Club in the Wilmington area. She, Ned and two children saw **Bernelle (Bunny) Curtis Millan** and three children last summer in Simsbury, Conn. while en route to Boston where Ned attended an English conference at Brandeis. The LeFevres stayed with **Nancy Stevens Purdy**. The "Nancys did most of our catching up on the edge of the Weston, Mass. community pool." Nancy P. has two children 5 and 7. Nancy L. also visited **Kathryn Crehan Bowman**. Guests of the LeFevres while vacationing near Rochester, N.Y. were **Anne Detarando Hartman** and Allan and two children from Syracuse. **Dorothy Dederick** left for Spain in December '68 to marry **Emelio Jimenez Vera** whom she had met one summer during our college years on the "Experiment." They live in Madrid. **Gyneth Harris Mooney** and Joe live in Charlottesville, Va. where he was graduated from medical school last June and is serving his internship. Their daughters are 6 and 8. **Gretchen Steffke St. John** and Art of North Palm Beach, Fla. have a daughter 8 and sons 6 and 4. Art is in business for himself and Gussie has had fun with her painting hobby. **Ann Chambliss Lacambra** and Jose, a physicist in Winter Park, Fla., have two boys and a girl. Life is not so hectic now that Jose is out of graduate school. Dick and **Jean Frankenfeld Kyle** are moving to Pittsburgh where Dick will continue to work for Bethlehem Steel. Their four children range from 11-2. Jean is active in AAUW, LWV and scouting. **Carroll Smith Rosenberg** does research under a government grant. **Katharine (Kim) Reynolds Reed's** husband is in business in Alexandria, Va. They have a daughter 7. After several years in Genoa, Italy, Paul and **Lynne Twinem Gorman** and family have returned to Chatham, N.J. They "have gotten involved in community activities very quickly and are working hard to get the house in order." Alan and **Dorothy Feroe Marshall** and two daughters made a long awaited trip to California last summer. **Ellen Smith** continues to teach. She planned to ski in Denver during the Christmas vacation and in Sun Valley in February.

Note article in this issue by Elizabeth Peer.

1958 Co-correspondents:

Mrs. Richard A. Bilotti
(Philippa A. Iorio)
77 Fairmount Ave.
Morristown, N.J. 07960
Mrs. John B. Stokes (Margaret Morris)
232 Seneca Place, Westfield, N.J. 07090

1959 Co-correspondents:

Mrs. Arthur G. VonThaden
(Ann Entekin)
44 Nottingham Rd.
Short Hills, N.J. 07078

Mrs. James A. Robinson (Ann Frankel)
Route 32, Swanzy Center, RFD #1
Keene, N.H. 03431

Born: to Ron and Fern Alexander Denney Allison Parke on Jan. 13; to John and Mary Elsbree Hoffman Douglas William on Feb. 23; to William and Carlotta (Lolly) Espy Parkhurst Jennifer Britton on Mar. 18; to Bruce and Miriam (Mimsy) Matthews Munro Kristine Bradley on Dec. 10; to Ted and Elizabeth Peck Foot Nancy Bardwell on Jan. 6; to Thomas and Jane Taylor O'Toole Michael Alexander on Apr. 10.

Adopted: by Joel and Karen Fort Van Wynen James Augustus Seymour on Apr. 30.

Charles and Patricia Young Hutchinson were in Pompano Beach with their family this spring. Pat is public affairs chairman for the Jr. League and will be ways and means chairman next fall. She and Charlie sail a Penguin at the Jersey shore and they see Dorothy Jomo Wagner often at the regattas. John and Janet Blackwell Bent were at the Hillsboro Club in Pompano. Jan is policy chairman for the Jr. League. Ned and Margaret Henderson Whitmore have been regular commuters to the sunny shores. Their last two trips were to Paradise Island for a convention and to Boca Grande for tarpon fishing. Margie and Ned have been actively working on the drug abuse program in Essex county. John and Mary (Mimi) Adams Bitzer took their family to Palm Beach for spring vacation. Doug and Virginia (Ginger) Reed Levick plan a trip to Greece this summer. Ginger hopes to teach part time at the high school level this fall. She helps out at the Jr. League sponsored day camp for blacks in Stamford, Conn. Doug, back in NYC with IBM World Trade, is involved with the Urban League. Tom and Susan Meyers Allman flew to Paris for a weekend, "Tom's business, my pleasure." She had lunch with Elliott Adams Chatelin, who still models occasionally and is kept busy with her two children. Margo Sebring South-erland's husband Tom had an excellent article on pollution in the Dec. issue of the Princeton Alumni Weekly. Ted, Dale Woodruff Fiske's husband, religion editor for the N.Y. Times, wrote some superb articles on current problems and crises in various church affiliations. Art and Ann Entekin Von Thaden are moving to California in June but are not sure yet as to the location. This was a totally unexpected move and, ironically, in April Art took Ann for her first trip west, to Arizona for a convention and on to the coast for a 10-day quick look. Art will be with Bank of America, heading a real estate investment trust. They leave behind a brand new, completely unused kitchen. Larry and Joella Werlin Zivin enjoy their new life in Portland, Ore., where he teaches neurology at the Univ. of Oregon Medical School. Joella finds the scenic expanse of the northwest quite a change from Cleveland. Ann Freedman Mizgerd's husband Joe is on the medical staff at University and Veteran's Hospitals in Ann Arbor, Mich. A physician herself, Ann works part time in pediatrics clinic when she is not busy as vice-president of son Jay's co-operative nursery school or home tending the fires with Cathy 1 1/2. Joan Peterson Thompson misses hearing from everyone. She enjoyed continuing her art studies one day a week, although she admits that pottery classes resulted in too many ash trays around the house. She gave her husband Bob a guitar last Christmas and at last report was fearing competition. Linda Pond Richardson, stationed with the Navy in San Diego, Calif., was promoted to Lt. Cmdr. last February. Husband Neal retired from the Navy two years ago and is now selling insurance. Linda hears from Ann-Mary Potter

Kapusta frequently. They are in Gaeta, Italy, where he is stationed with the 6th Fleet. Their European location affords them and their small son many chances to travel. Judith Pratt and Edwina (Chi) Czajkowski received state-wide recognition from the New Hampshire Audubon Society for their help in designing and executing exhibits for local Earth Fairs in April. Chi made bookmarks which carried cartoon warnings against further polluting the environment. Jim and Ann Frankel Robinson purchased a small boat which they plan to sail in nearby New Hampshire lakes. Phyllis Hauser Walsh and her family lead active lives in their various athletic pursuits; camping, bowling, jogging, ice-skating, skiing. Jim's appointment at West Point makes it possible for occasional excursions to Manhattan, providing a pleasant contrast.

1960 Correspondent:

Mrs. Peter L. Cashman (Susan Green)
Joshuatown Road, Lyme, Conn. 06371

1961 Correspondent:

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

Married: Janet E. Dolan to Forrest Jerrell Wright Jr. on Nov. 29; Barbara A. Zamborsky to Ronald S. Stone on May 30, '69.

Born: to Joseph and Nancy Hill Thompson Joseph Gilbert III on May 23, '68; to Donald and Kay Mingolla Wardrope Susan Adelle on May 23, '69; to Peter and Judith Burgess Tarpgaard Andrew Christian on June 21, '69; to John and Ellen Garland Wilson Geoffrey Garland on Aug. 13, '68; to William and Colleen Dougherty Lund a third child, first daughter, Jennifer Ingrid, on Aug. 21; to Warren and Laurie Patrono Ransom Warren Aaron III on Dec. 24; to Anthony and Miriam Moulton Tyler a fourth child, second daughter, Kathryn Miriam, on Feb. 4.

Penelope Saunders Peatman looks forward to husband Bill's assistant professorship at Vanderbilt Univ. in Nashville, Tenn. and being a "faculty wife" again. Their summer plans include traveling and camping with their three sons. Elizabeth Schaeffer Rade-macher received her B.S., M.S., and R.N. degrees from the Univ. of Pennsylvania. Her husband Peter is associate dean of men at Stevens Inst. of Technology in Hoboken, N.J. where they live on campus. Elizabeth is the college nurse at Stevens. Cornelia Manuel Ford's many activities include serving as 2nd V.P. of the Day Nursery Ass'n of Cleveland Board and as president of the Wade Day Nursery Board. She is also a member of the Jr. League and of the board of Rainbow-Babies and Children's Hospital. Running a "nearly new" clothing shop in Evergreen, Colo. is Barbara Hadley Younkman's new avocation. On weekends she and husband Chuck, now a principal in his own firm in Boulder, enjoy golf, skiing, hiking and their cabin at Dillon. Barbara Atkinson Beau-champ's interests include Newfoundland dogs, the Devon horse show, astrology, numerology, music, and the loss of 85 lbs. In May Randal Whitman Smith received her master's in education at the College of William and Mary and was selected for membership in Kappa Delta Pi, a national honor fraternity in education. She also plays in a mixed bowling league at Ft. Monroe, Va. Linn Whitelaw Ong is occupied with PTA, Jr. League, and being a pediatrician's wife. She spends much time on Chesapeake Bay where her two sons love fishing and crabbing. In September, Sheila Scranton Childs will be chairman of the art dept. at Eaglebrook School in Deerfield, Mass. where husband Bill is director of development. This year she taught 7th, 8th and 9th grade art and 8th grade modern drama. Deborah McKown '62 taught skiing there last year and will join the faculty full time next year. Barbara Negri Oppen is an economist at the Federal Reserve Board where husband Franz is attorney for the secretary. Barb and a colleague recently gave a paper in New

York at the Am. Statistical Ass'n's Forecasting Conference. She says, "Our task was to forecast consumer saving over the coming decade, which is always nice because you have to wait 10 years to be proved wrong." For the past three years, Margaret Scott Black has been president of the Mansfield (Ohio) Fine Arts Guild, which just began construction of a new art center. Her husband Joel was chairman of the successful fund raising drive. Susan Kimberly Braun's activities include fund raising for the Children's Hospital in San Francisco and for Quest, and the presidency of the Peninsula Conn. College Club. She and Dudley have been taking bridge lessons and attending Civilization, a series of films produced for the BBC. After moving to Tucson, Ariz., courtesy of the USAF, David and Benita Hebald Garland have decided to settle there permanently. Benita is working on her M.Ed. in counseling and guidance at the Univ. of Ariz. Joan Goldstein Cooper bowls, plays tennis, and volunteers at a day care center in Rockville, Md. For Jr. League placement in Charleston, S.C., Lydia Coleman Hutchinson teaches remedial reading at a school for boys 13-16 who are under-achievers. Dog show judging and exhibiting in recent months has taken Lydia to many of the southern and New England states. Her husband Dwight has a new assignment as repair officer on the USS Hunley, a nuclear sub tender stationed at the Naval Weapons Station in Charleston. Now settled in Water-town, Mass. are Ron and Barbara Zamborsky Stone, Barbara working at Harvard as a house secretary and Ron engaged in the company he founded, called Technical Forum Associates in Cambridge. After a honeymoon in Bermuda, Forrest and Janet Dolan Wright settled in Hartford where Forrest is a securities analyst for Aetna Life and Casualty Co. Before her marriage Janet wrote for the Hartford Courant. Frank and Mildred LeBlond Liggett have three children and live in Raleigh, N.C. Patricia Fleming is ass't professor at Queens College in college counseling. During the summer of 1969 she taught at Teachers College, Columbia Univ. Pat recently authored a chapter in Life History Research in Psychopathology. Judith Burgess Tarpgaard has been busy this past year with her new son and a part-time job in the financial aid office at Simmons. In June her husband Peter receives his Ph.D. from MIT and will begin working in Washington, D.C. in the office of the Chief of Naval Materiel. Bill and Colleen Dougherty Lund's two boys are thrilled with their new baby sister. The Lunds see Dudley and Sue Kimberly Braun often and are looking forward to a summer of swimming and tennis. Laurie Patrono Ransom is occupied with her new son, volunteer work, and sailing on weekends. Tony and Miriam Moulton Tyler live in a farmhouse with 200 acres, across the river from the State Univ. College at Potsdam where Tony is teaching and working on his doctoral thesis in English. In nice weather Tony rows to work and in the winter he skis, a fact which greatly confused the census taker. Mimi belongs to a music group and the LWV in town, but mainly concentrates on child care. Last summer the Tylers lived on an island in Maine while Tony worked on his thesis. They had no electricity, plumbing, phone or roads but it was an experience enjoyed by all.

1962 Co-correspondents:

Mrs. E. Benjamin Loring (Ann Morris)
27 Old Meadow Plains Road
Simsbury, Conn. 06070

Mrs. Charles E. Wolff II
(Barbara MacMaster)
128 Tulip St., Summit, N.J. 07901

1963 Correspondent:

Mrs. A. P. McLaughlin III
(Milbrey Wallin)
23 Clairemont Road
Belmont, Mass. 02178



1964 Correspondent:
Mrs. Richard T. Young
(Nancy Lindstrom)
18 John Robinson Drive
Hudson, Mass. 01749

1965 Correspondent:
Elizabeth Murphy
19 Everett St., Apt. 43
Cambridge, Mass. 02138

Married: Jeanette Olsen to Daniel Friedenson in June '68; Jean L. Nilson to E. Sanford King in May '69; Harriet Pisker to Dana Lasher on December 27, 1969.

Born: to Frederick and Leslie Setterholm Fox Christopher Scott on Mar. 19, '68; to Charles and Kent Perley Porter Phoebe; to Glenn and Susan Opdyke Waehner Kevin Russell on Sept. 10; to David and Rodna Pass Hurewitz a second son, Barry, on Sept. 24; to Hugh and Lee Randall Jones twins, Diana and Hugh McKean, on Nov. 2; to David and Roxanne Lake Johnson Clay on Sept. 2; to Peter and Sybil Pickett Veeder a second daughter, Hillary Wood, on Sept. 2; to Katherine Weissmann Marohn a second son on June 17, '69; to Peter and Susan Rand Rotch Duncan on Jan. 21; to Paul and Brenda Keenan Tremoulet Paul Thomas on Apr. 2, '69; to John and Judith Kettner Leonard Jonathan Sawyer on Feb. 16; to Krank and Catherine Fujiwara Ryan a daughter on Dec. 5; to William and Cherie Dray Remley a third child, a son, in January; to John and Sandra (Sandy) Hall Roeber a son on Nov. 12; to Gunther and Dorothy Kraft Frerker a daughter on Dec. 3; to Lloyd and Joan Havens Reynolds Kip on Dec. 18; to Stephen and Helen Kane Wright Stephen Carter on May 17, '69; to Murray and Susan Kobren Morrison Jennifer Ann on Feb. 13; to Charles and Mary Peck Burr a second daughter, Elizabeth Crawford, on Sept. 17; to Herbert and Susan Dill Custer a daughter on Feb. 26, '69; to Donald and Martha Welch Taylor a second daughter, Carrie, in January; to Charles and Ronnie Peck Johnson a girl, Lisa Anne on January 19, '70; to Joseph and Donna Maulsby Sitterson a daughter, Christina on May 12, '69; to Douglas and Patricia McCoy Shafner a daughter, Jessica Day on April 27, '70.

Susan Kobren Morrison finished her master's degree in English language and literature at the Univ. of Michigan and taught a year in Mamaroneck, N.Y., until moving to Bryn Mawr, Penn. Her husband is a resident in orthopedic surgery at the Univ. of Pennsylvania Hospital. Helen Kane Wright's husband is an intern at Boston City Hospital. She is busy with her new son. Joan Havens Reynolds taught junior high school in Pennsylvania before the birth of their child. Dottie Kraft Frerker finds living in Cologne, Germany, great. Jean Torson Walker and her husband now live in Manchester, Conn. where Bob works as a design engineer at Pratt & Whitney. Catherine Fujiwara Ryan and her husband Frank moved last spring from Bermuda to Westport, Conn. and report everything fine but the daily commute to New York. Judy Kettner Leonard taught English at a junior high school in Groton until the birth of her son. Brenda Keenan Tremoulet, though busy with her two young children, does tutoring in her spare time. Sarah Ryan Black, whose husband Richard is a filmmaker, works as assistant to a Broadway producer. She recently visited Elaine De Santis Benvenuto who lives in Washington with her husband John and daughter Kezia and works for Woman's Wear Daily. Nancy Mallon Hetzel and her husband Bill received master's degrees in June from RPI. After six years of nuclear submarines, Bill left the Navy in October and took a position at the Computation Center at the Univ. of North Carolina in Chapel Hill. Nancy works as a special educational consultant for the North Carolina Educational Computer Center. Susan Peck Repass and her husband have just bought four acres in the Santa Cruz mountains with

an exquisite view of the Pacific Ocean. Martha Welch Taylor, her husband Don and daughters Sarah and Carrie live in Sea Cliff, N.Y. Jill Newman is on the staff of Woman's Wear Daily in the children's wear division. June Adler Vail and her husband are currently working in Kampala, Uganda. Renny Harrigan is in the Ph.D. program in German at Brown Univ., after spending some time working and studying in Munich. Renny has been selected to lead an Experiment in International Living Group this summer in Switzerland. Frances Sienkowski teaches Spanish at the Professional Children's School in NYC. Martha Williams Woodworth and Tom live in Detroit where Tom is completing his internship at Henry Ford Hospital. Margot Lasher Brubaker and her husband have bought a farm in Pennsylvania and are making a do-it-yourself project of restoring it. Carolyn Rubin received her master's degree in social work from Boston Univ. and is a caseworker with Family Service Ass'n of Greater Boston. Sue Rand Rotch worked as a field advisor for the Girl Scout Council before the birth of her son. Katherine Weissmann Marohn's husband is a C.P.A. with Ernst & Ernst in Boston. She is busy caring for her two sons, Mike and Jamie. Sybil Pickett Veeder is a high school admission assistant in Pennsylvania. Leslie Setterholm Fox and her husband recently bought a Greek revival style farmhouse in Glastonbury, Conn. Leslie often sees Susan Gemeinhardt Carlson, her husband Cliff and her son Carl 1 1/2, who live at the Avon-Old-Farms School in Avon, Conn. Susan Dill Custer lives on Martha's Vineyard where her husband Herb teaches in the public school system and in his "spare time" built their house in Vineyard Haven. Diane Goldberg Levine received an M.S. from the Univ. of Pennsylvania where her husband received his Ph.D. in physics. Jeanette Olsen Friedenson, who received an M.S. from Columbia in 1968, is a librarian at Boston Univ. Donna Maulsby Sitterson writes that she and her husband are stationed in Ford Leonard Wood, Missouri and hope within a year to return to Chapel Hill, North Carolina. Sally Higgins Curtis writes that she and her husband Timothy are settled in downtown London and hopes that CC 65'ers visiting that area will be sure to pay a visit. Susan Rowland Williams' husband John is President and Treasurer of a new computer service company for architects in Boston. Susan reports that Susan Eshleman has moved to Boston and is working as a tour guide for "Hawaiian Adventure."

1966 Correspondent:
Mrs. Patrick K.S.L. Yim
(Joan Bucciarelli)
45-746 Kanehameha Hwy
Kaneohe, Oahu, Hawaii 96744

Married: Beverly Rewa to Mark J. Rosetta on Apr. 19, '69.

Born: to L. Kirk and Jane Brown Baird Leonard Kirk on Nov. 2; to James S. and Janet Matthews Fox Emily Sayre, on Dec. 1; to Bob and Jacqueline Cogan Stone Tracy Elizabeth, on Dec. 30; to Albert F. and Sandra Jones Thomasson Alexandra Leigh on Dec. 31; to Timothy L. and Lois MacLellan Klee Jeffrey Eugene on Feb. 13; to Patrick and Joan Bucciarelli Yim Eli Kauikamalani on Feb. 17; to Jeffrey and Diane Noel Mitchell a daughter, Noel, on Feb. 22, '68 and a son, Morgan, on Feb. 28, '70.

1967 Correspondent:
Mrs. Michael Britton
(Wendy Thompson)
32 Mountain View Ave.
Avon, Conn. 06001

1968 Correspondent:
Mrs. Jeffrey Talmadge
(Katherine Spendlove)
The Peddie School
Hightstown, N.J. 08520

1969 Co-correspondents:
Alice F. Reid
58 Trowbridge St.
Cambridge, Mass. 02138
Mrs. Ronald Walker
(Linda McGilvray)
2112 Balboa Ave., Apt. 8
San Diego, Calif. 92109

Married: Kathleen Dilzer to James R. Milch in Lubingen, Germany, on Mar. 21; Margaret Kaempher to Donald L. Harjes on June 21, '69; Jan MacDonald to John Montgomery on Apr. 18, '69; Nancy Shafer to William Beale on June 6; Sara Brown to Robert Dow on June 21, '69; Nancy Brush to Michael Edwards this spring; Barbara Feigin to Edward Milenky in August.

Anne Bonniol is visiting friends this summer in Hawaii. Sara Brown Dow spent the past year teaching Latin and English in a new junior high school in Berlin, Conn. while her husband finished his last year of undergraduate work. Nancy Brush Edwards works at Perkins School for the Blind while her husband is stationed with the Coast Guard in Boston. Carol Bunevich, having spent the year teaching in a Dorchester, Mass. junior high school is on a cross country jaunt to explore the U.S., with the intent of returning to Boston in the fall to teach again. Karen Coon left her job at the Frick Collection in New York to join Olympic Airways in their head office in NYC. Laura Davenport plans to stay in Boston in her new job on the Mass. General staff as an assistant in the gastro-intestinal unit. Judy deGroff Schoonmaker works as a research librarian for a team of psychiatrists in Bellevue while her husband finishes his second year at NYU medical school. Kathleen Dilzer Milch and her husband will return to the U.S. in August to live in the Princeton, N.J. area where Jim will work on his Ph.D. in physics. Naomi Fatt spent most of the time since graduation traveling along the West Coast and worked as an assistant to the media director of a small Beverly Hills agency. Barbara Feigin Milenky spent a year in Buenos Aires, Argentina, where Edward is doing research on his Ph.D. as a Fulbright scholar and is a visiting instructor at the Univ. of El Salvador. Not only have they been able to see most of South and Central America but Barbara "feels like a pioneer washing all the clothes by hand and plucking chickens." Bonnie Frutchey, having finished college at the Univ. of Denver, is in Boston as a secretary at Franklin Management. Babette Gabriel enjoys studying law but finds the atmosphere stifling at Temple Law School where 7 cuts a semester is maximum. Patricia Gumo loves the people at the U.N. and finds it stimulating and fun. She enjoys NYC's musical opportunities to the fullest, especially the opera and taking voice lessons. In preparation for her coming trip to Florence, she takes Italian at the U.N. during lunch hour. Helen Harasimowicz is leaving Boston to start on her M.B.A. at Wharton School in Philadelphia in the fall. Marjorie Holland finished her first year teaching biology at the Mountain School in Vershire, Vt. While the days were hectic, she found time to take up cross country skiing. Dagny Hultgreen works as a credit analyst at the Connecticut Bank & Trust Co. in Hartford, but multiple activities have been part of her life—skiing, fishing, mountain climbing, symphonies, night courses. Kathryn Kayser spent the year in Germany working in an office of patent lawyers, learning German, and living with a German family. Rhona Marks spent this year at the Univ. of Michigan School of Fine Arts working towards her master's degree.

ALUMNAE ANNUAL GIVING PROGRAM 1969-70

We aimed too high . . .
but 35.24% of us
including 98 Alumnae Laurels
can still be proud . . .

Our goal was \$350,000.00
3,516 of us gave \$316,011.70
Of this amount, 98 Laurels gave \$185,195.82

Individual Contributions	\$279,820.87
Matching Gifts	8,418.19
Class, Club, Special Gifts	27,772.64

YOUR CLASS IN REVIEW

Class	Donors	Percentage	Amount
1919	38	58.46	\$12,662.75
1920	54	88.52	33,106.05
1921	25	54.35	2,773.50
1922	22	51.16	1,500.73
1923	51	60.00	5,352.00
1924	54	58.70	3,903.00
1925	40	48.19	1,672.00
1926	44	55.00	2,714.56
1927	65	57.52	6,373.62
1928	65	46.10	5,623.08
1929	62	54.87	3,666.00
1930	70	61.95	10,219.50
1931	60	44.78	13,445.00
1932	46	34.33	8,992.63
1933	53	48.18	1,653.00
1934	54	40.60	3,429.00
1935	40	30.77	2,386.32
1936	53	34.64	4,340.00
1937	40	26.14	4,734.29
1938	47	27.17	4,010.50
1939	49	28.99	8,505.88
1940	57	29.23	11,400.38
1941	80	41.24	10,808.51
1942	71	33.49	9,809.62
1943	72	38.30	3,708.00
1944	70	36.46	5,661.41

Class	Donors	Percentage	Amount
1945	109	49.77	\$9,557.87
1946	64	28.70	2,156.00
1947	50	23.47	3,782.00
1948	77	35.48	5,807.00
1949	72	32.00	3,317.63
1950	107	45.34	7,299.75
1951	70	37.84	9,597.97
1952	67	29.00	5,426.63
1953	73	34.60	6,558.00
1954	71	34.98	2,962.61
1955	79	36.92	7,553.59
1956	81	34.62	2,756.05
1957	99	45.62	3,881.88
1958	63	29.44	2,769.00
1959	74	31.49	2,320.02
1960	103	45.58	28,838.00
1961	73	33.18	1,150.00
1962	87	31.64	3,141.50
1963	98	30.25	1,891.00
1964	101	32.90	1,601.00
1965	112	32.09	1,350.00
1966	106	24.48	1,895.50
1967	104	25.62	1,594.00
1968	108	23.68	1,398.50
1969	84	21.00	1,673.05
1970	2		35.00

TOP TEN CLASSES IN PERCENTAGE

1920	88.52
1930	61.95
1923	60.00
1924	58.70
1919	58.46

1927	57.52
1926	55.00
1929	54.87
1921	54.35
1922	51.16

TOP TEN CLASSES IN AMOUNT

1920	\$33,106.05
1960	28,838.00
1931	13,445.00
1919	12,662.75
1940	11,400.38

1941	\$10,808.51
1930	10,219.50
1942	9,809.62
1951	9,597.97
1945	9,557.87

*Including \$736.46 in deferred gifts received prior to 1969-70

