

Connecticut College

Digital Commons @ Connecticut College

Alumni News

Linda Lear Center for Special Collections &
Archives

Fall 1971

Connecticut College Alumni Magazine, Fall 1971

Connecticut College

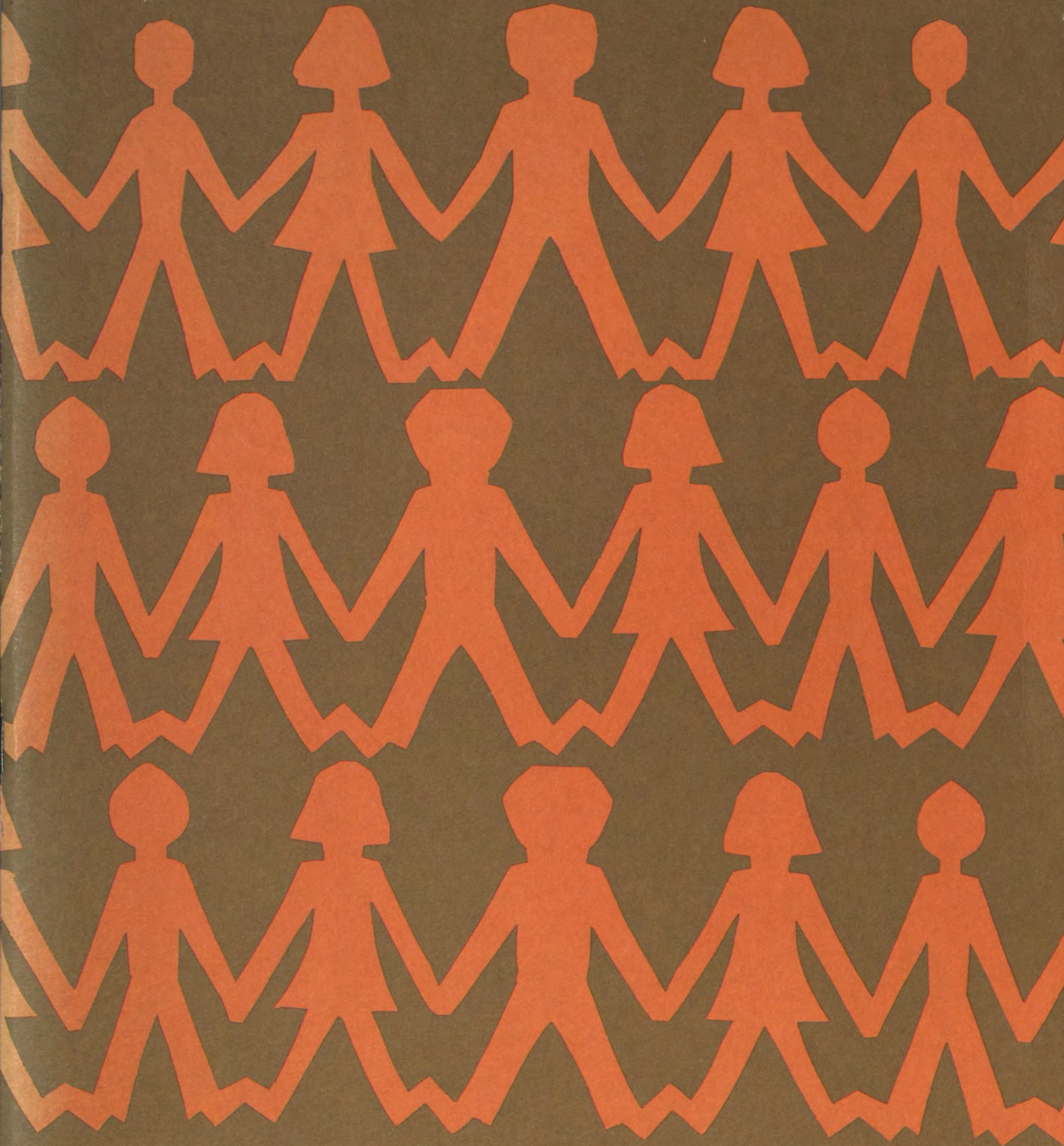
Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/alumnews>

Recommended Citation

Connecticut College, "Connecticut College Alumni Magazine, Fall 1971" (1971). *Alumni News*. 177.
<https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/alumnews/177>

This Magazine is brought to you for free and open access by the Linda Lear Center for Special Collections & Archives at Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Alumni News by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. For more information, please contact bpancier@conncoll.edu.

The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.



Connecticut College Alumni Magazine

VOLUME XLIX, NUMBER 1, FALL 1971

The Campus This Year	Charles E. Shain	3
South America	Barbara June Macklin	4
Observations on Japanese Youth	James R. Baird	6
Report on Dormitory Living	Eleanor Hine Kranz '34	8
The New London Railroad Station	Susan Sackheim Sayle '71	12
Bobby Sox and Love Beads	Naomi Salit Birnbach '51	16
Someday is Today	Joan Weigle '71	17
The President's Conference for Alumni		18
To Keep Looking for Answers	Deborah Howard Pond '71	20
Connecticut College Medal Awards	Charles E. Shain	22
Agnes Berkely Leahy Award		23
Houseboat on the Thames	Gertrude E. Noyes '25	00
Recommended Reading	Rhoda Meltzer Gilinsky '49	28
In the Mailbox		28
Classnotes		41

COVER AND PAGE 1: designed by Sarah Hargrove Sullivan '57

ARTWORK: page 7 by Charles J. Chu; page 16 by Rita Daly M.A. '71

PHOTOGRAPHS: by Philip Biscuti, except: pages 12-15 by Susan Sackheim Sayle '71; pages 4 and 5 by Barbara June Macklin; C on page 26 and E on page 27 by Constance N. Gatchell '27.

EDITORIAL BOARD: Helen Haase Johnson '66, Editor (Mrs. Roland H. Johnson) R.F.D. #3, Box 300, Norwich, Conn. 06360 / Marion Vibert Clark '24, Class Notes Editor / Helen L. Brogan '52, Business Manager / Gertrude E. Noyes '25, Elizabeth Damerel Congaware '26, Margaret Royall Hinck '33, Barbara Snow Delaney '44, Assistant Editors / Rhoda Meltzer Gilinsky '49, Books / Sarah Hargrove Sullivan '57, Graphics / Betsy P. Frawley '72, Student Affairs / Patricia Wertheim Abrams '60, Eleanor W. Tyler '30, ex officio.


EXECUTIVE BOARD OF THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Patricia Wertheim Abrams '60, President / Jane Muddle Funkhouser '53, First Vice-President / Justine Shepherd Freud '51, Second Vice-President / Beverly Bonfig Cody '45, Secretary / Helen L. Brogan '52, Treasurer.

Directors-at-Large, Catherine Warner Gregg '39, Robin Foster Spaulding '61, Nancy Sutermeister Heubach '56, Barbara J. Hatch '68 / Alumni Trustees, Eleanor Hine Kranz '34, Elizabeth Rockwell Cesare '52, Elizabeth J. Dutton '47 / Chairman of Alumni Annual Giving Program, Jane M. Gullong '67 / Chairman of Nominating Committee, Mary Elizabeth Franklin Gehrig '42 / Chairman of Finance Committee, Jane E. Keltie '51 / Chairman of Scholarship Committee, Elizabeth Rockwell Cesare '52 / Chairman of Personnel Committee, Hortense Alderman Cooke '32 / 1970 Representative, Anita H. Laudone '70 / Executive Director, Eleanor W. Tyler '30.

Communications to any of the above may be addressed in care of the Alumni Office, Connecticut College, New London, Conn. 06320.

Official publication of the Connecticut College Alumni Association. All publication rights reserved. Contents reprinted only by permission of the editor. Published by the Connecticut College Alumni Association at Sykes Alumni Center, Connecticut College, New London, Conn., four times a year in December, March, May, August. Second-class postage paid at New London, Conn. 06320. Send form 3579 to Sykes Alumni Center, Connecticut College, New London, Conn. 06320. AAC member.



God alone knows what holds together that assemblage of heterogeneity known as *family*. Physical resemblance, of course, is a persistent tie. But psychologically relatives veer so far apart that usually differences go unnoticed and only similarities draw attention. Individuals within a family — as if so many fingerprints — espouse divergent causes; stand far-left, far-right, and in the middle; and marry the strangest people who add their strangeness to an already strange amalgamation.

Our Connecticut College family is no exception. At Commencement seniors looked forward to the future; at Reunion alumni looked back at the past. Last year while a faculty member on leave lectured to Japanese in Tokyo, a student explored the mood of the New London railroad station with her camera. A trustee reports on dormitory living in one article, and the Director of Resident Halls honors faithful staff members in another.

Self-evident as this pattern is, it was overshadowed until recently by the onebighappyfamilytogetherness theory — as though to love were to acquiesce. Partly for this reason when the voice of the student was *heard in our land*, many were shocked, and old and young alike forgot that a gap between generations is inevitable. Sides were taken (not always calmly) within our own Connecticut family, but only a few sought divorce. Once again we begin a school year united: trustees, president, administration, faculty, students, parents, staff, and alumni — a family, centrifugal though it may be.



The Campus This Year

Parent's Day
President Charles E. Shain



We hoped that by this May Day we could provide you with more blossoms and leaves and bird songs than are evident today. But our New England spring has been even more reluctant than usual and we, like many colleges, have advanced our calendar toward a Labor Day opening and consequently have lost some of May. Next year's calendar shows the second semester beginning and ending even earlier. That long January vacation will not be included next year.

(Some of the reactions to last January's vacation time by parents and their sons and daughters reminded me of a remark by that famous American sage, Mr. Dooley. A friend asked Mr. Dooley if he really believed in providing a college education for young Americans. "Sure," said Mr. Dooley, "by the time a boy is ready for college, I wouldn't have him around the house.")

There are many ways in which we could begin to exchange views this morning about Connecticut College. What strikes both sides of the stage most, I suppose, is the difference in student attitudes and activities as between this year and last. So far at least. As our student newspaper just put it this way — "Spring is sprung/ The grass is ris/ I wonder where/The Protest is." The newspaper which is in search nowadays for new tones of irony and satire directed not exclusively against the outer world but also against our inner campus world is itself significant of a change. Our campus like all others is more poised and quieter this year. One slightly cynical college president has pointed out that the college machinery is running more smoothly this year because the oil of apathy has been added. But we have all this year been engaged in some second thoughts about the radicalism of last spring. Campuses seem to be still in a state of reaction against that culminating moment last May which some people would still call "our finest hour" and others would reply, "I'm not so sure."

Some diagnoses have been made since then of what really happened. A national sample poll was taken for the American Council on Education by the Louis Harris organization soon after the end of last May. The extent of the protest certainly justifies our characterizing it as the first national student protest in our history. Across the nation 80% of the campuses reacted to the Cambodian announcement by protest or demon-

stration. In the East 93% of the colleges did. What may be the most significant statistic is that 75% of the students across the nation said they agreed with the goals of the protest. On Eastern campuses 86% said this. In the East the pollsters discovered that on the average 70% of the students participated. A higher proportion participated on those campuses where entrance selectivity is practiced.

On the other side of the picture a vice-president of the Ford Foundation has said, "What some last May took as a sign on American campuses of cardiac arrest proved to be nothing more than a bad case of indigestion, caused by swallowing too many passions for social change." That may be an amusing explanation intended to reduce tensions but it's also a condescending remark. The passions of May on campuses were, I believe, the passions of our country expressing themselves in our young people. I am one of those who believe that last May American students were essentially expressing, in their way, your passions as parents; for these, after all, are your children, not ours. In their deepest moments of last May they owed their most authentic feelings to you, not to us.

Those college families who later lost confidence in American colleges (and some of our parents lost confidence in us) did not lose confidence in us in our primary role as colleges, as places where knowledge is expanded and young people learn how to know their world; they saw us instead as places where our national misunderstanding and clashes over values were being disturbingly exposed and fought over, with some shedding of blood. When an adult nation is aroused and frightened by its young people I believe it is really discovering fears in its own deepest self.

Well, that frightening moment is past now. I keep a news clipping under my desk blotter to reassure me of that. The headline reads, "Agnew calls for recognition of 18 year olds as mature Americans." It reports that on February 3 Vice-President Agnew told a youth conference in Washington that "the great bulk of our young people are ready to take on adult burdens at 18." And reminded them that Joan of Arc was 17 when she led an army, and Alexander Hamilton 21 when he played a major role in the American Revolution.

These are the considerations about last May that loom largest in my mind a year later.

1. If our campus assembly voted by large majorities for radical resolutions, that vote followed inevitably from the nature of a powerful moment. Ours was a part of a nation-wide youthful cry against the immorality and the agony of the war, against white America's historic oppression of black America, against our national complacency in the face of the social injustices

Continued on page 34

South America: being a brief account of incidents of travel and the education of a Connecticut College anthropologist



The Mexican poet, Octavio Paz, once observed that in Latin America "the old periods never disappear completely, and all wounds, even the oldest, continue to bleed to this day." This "contemporaneity of the non-contemporaneous" constantly impresses one when traveling in South America, a continent so vaguely apprehended by most well-meaning but poorly informed *norteamericanos*. A visit to Cuzco, Peru — where the Inca dynasty probably began — transports one back through seven centuries, while a visit to Brasilia, the recently created capital city on the high flat plateau of central Brazil, catapults one forward into the 21st century: its striking architecture and brilliant blue skies simply are not "people-sized." In spite of the political, economic, and social importance of this vast area to the United States, and in spite of its spectacular beauty and awesome geography, only ten per cent of vacationers traveling abroad choose to see South America.

Panorama: Clichés Which Serve

One almost is reduced to clichés when recording impressions of South America. My notes gush over the tourist "musts" in very conventional terms:

Machu Picchu: late and "lost" Inca city never located by the *conquistadores*; discovered by Yale's Hiram Bingham in 1911. Impressive!! Unforgettable! Fantastic stone masonry; massive stones fitted together perfectly without mortar. Incaic buildings in Cuzco did not collapse during earthquakes. Spanish buildings, yes. Llamas have beautiful eyes.

The contradictions (for which my decade in and out of Mexico and Central America had prepared me somewhat) still resulted in a certain amount of what the anthropologists call "culture shock." At least since Uruguayan José Enrique Rodó wrote *Ariel* at the turn of the century, Latin Americans have held the image of the U. S. as a colossus comprised of crude people, interested only in money and technological progress, in the *material* rather than the *spiritual* aspects of life, while they, the Latin Americans, value the latter so highly. Yet, as a native writer interpreting *The Latin Americans* pointed out recently, there is much imitation of American techniques and ways of life. From my notebook again:

Item: It requires little Portuguese to know that the bumper sticker in Brazil — *Tenho o tigre no meu carro* — is a Brazilian's way of announcing that, "I have a tiger in my tank."

Item: *Ouiskerias* are oases where whiskey may be purchased.

Item: *Perros calientes*, literally "hot dogs."

But Latin Americans share an enthusiasm and respect for poets, writers, artists, and intellectuals not common in the U. S. In almost any South American city one

Barbara June Macklin
Associate professor of sociology and anthropology

may wander down a street named after the Chilean poet Pablo Neruda, or Nicaraguan Rubén Darío, a poet widely read and quoted throughout South America. Their intellectuals always have been *engagés* which may be contrasted with the suspicion with which intellectuals are regarded in the U. S. where anti-intellectualism results in a distinction between thinkers and doers. In South America, an essayist-poet also may become an ambassador (and continue to write excellent poetry), or a country's most outstanding novelist also may be the minister of education.

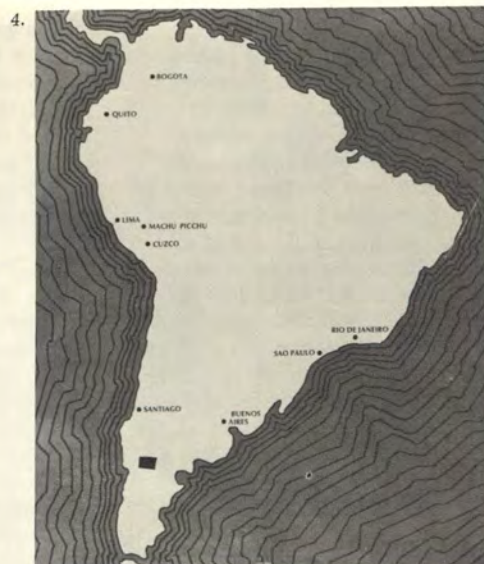
One becomes aware that a great literature is being produced there; and while firmly rooted in the country of its origin, it is a literature which transcends time and place, and speaks to our common humanity. Only recently are English translations being made of Latin American books and novels, and belatedly coming to the attention of essentially insular North Americans. Constant and favorable surprise was expressed that I knew of their outstanding writers, had read them, and was able to discuss their books. I have Glenn Kolb of Connecticut's Spanish Department to thank for this.

Continued on page 30





1. Juana Maria in typical Mapuche woman's finery, ready for a visit to the city.
2. Houses built of cane mats in Lima barriada.
3. Traditional Mapuche ruca in which the author lived.
4. Schematic map of South America.

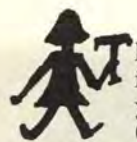


Barbara J. Macklin, co-chairman of the department of sociology and anthropology, first became interested in Latin America while doing research for her Ph.D. dissertation: a study of the Mexican-American community in Toledo, Ohio. This work led to her major research interest in medical anthropology centering around indigenous healers in Latin America. Since 1959 she has made seven trips to Mexico, including a 15-month sabbatical leave in 1965-1966 doing field research. During the summer of 1968, Miss Macklin went to South America to extend her research on spiritist cults in Buenos Aires and also visited Brazil, Bolivia, Peru, and Ecuador. That October, she attended the 12th Pan American Congress of Architects in Bogota, Columbia, which was focusing on problems of Latin American urbanization and housing. And in the summer of 1970, she presented a paper at the 39th International Congress of Americanists in Lima, Peru, and then visited Chile and Colombia. As a result of this travel and research, Miss Macklin has been at most of the major archaeological sites in Mexico, Guatemala, El Salvador, Colombia, Peru, and Bolivia; and she has to her credit seven papers presented at anthropological meetings, two publications, and four more which are forthcoming.

On the way to Lima in 1970, Miss Macklin was entertained in Guatemala City by the family of Isabel Nieves '72, who was working at the Instituto Indigenista Nacional where Miss Macklin presented an informal seminar. And in Lima, Aida Walqui '70 assisted Miss Macklin in translating her paper into Spanish for publication in the Proceedings of the Congress.

Observations on Japanese Youth

James R. Baird
Brigida Pacchiani Ardenghi Professor



he accounts of travellers in the Pacific, from the years of Captain James Cook through the nineteenth century, seem to agree: in recent history there was a culture untroubled by the fissures between generations. These voyagers wrote of primitive Polynesia. The composite may be, of course, the mirror of a dream; but it may be, as we read, a faithful description of a reality. The penalties of civilization seem to exact a disharmony between youth and age. Few of us will contend against the blighting fact: to have existed in any life span, Confucian Chinese, Platonic Hellene, or psychedelic-schizoid American was to have known the fissures. Henry Adams was never more sardonic than in these reflections at the opening of this century: "What we want is youth, and what we get is years. But age has a certain style, in pretending against the fact, which youth has not." Who is to deny the sternness of Adams, his "civilized" truth? There may have been an Eden in the valley of the Euphrates, or in ancient Polynesia. If there was, it is lost to the memory of the civilized. Disharmonies between generations persist. To know them is simply to experience the human condition as we know it.

But there is a present awareness, an exceptional nervousness of our time. We ponder contemporary alienations and seek definitions with deepening anxiety. What we attempt, of course, is the comfort, however cold, of a scale of measurement. We want the dimensions of the abyss; and we want explanations of the faultings that opened it. We are not going to find the comfort, simply because the measurements are not really accessible to scientific inquiry. The enigmatic faculty which we name *imagination* cannot be defined. We know only that the imagination of youth is vigorous, whether the flowering is beautiful or ugly, and that the imagination of age is pale and recessive, searching for images

of the "normal" and the "traditional."

The generation gap in Japan at this point in the century is not at all unprecedented. It is simply repetitive, just as the fissure is repetitive in the United States. It is like ours, and it isn't. Speaking of the likeness requires nothing save the old rattling platitudes about rebellion and defiance of tradition. The unlikeness is another matter. The following comments about Japanese youth of the present are intended as observations of essential differences.

In Tokyo, among cities, domestic and foreign that I know, the most *contemporary*, I happen to be on a subway train on a hot summer day. I have been admiring a middle-aged woman sitting across from me. Her suggestive, almost studious, nostalgia is inescapable. An elegant woman in traditional Japanese attire is scarcely to be seen in the corridors of Tokyo, save on New Year's Day. Here is a striking presence, a slim figure in a sheer kimono of gray, the neckline fold beautifully accented by a white under-garment, the slender waist bound with an obi of steel blue brocade worked in a pattern of dragon flies. She sees me looking at her and at a city youth seated next to her. He is wearing scrubbed levis, white buck loafers, a red knit shirt, and a long bead necklace. His straight black hair falls to his shoulders; and there is an ornate ring in one ear. She and I happen to go to the same exit door when the train stops at Kasumigaseki. I feel very rude when I ask impetuously of her: "What did you think?" She smiles faintly and replies: "Greedy. Nothing more." The composition of the scene in the train has a particular beauty when I recall it. But there was an odd pathos in her voice which, in my memory, dominates all the rest. Greedy for what? Greedy for attention? Yes, of course. But there was a recognition, in that voice, of greed for a particular freedom. Since my view of modern Japanese youth is deeply sympathetic, I interpret the greed as an intense

James R. Baird, Brigida Pacchiani Ardenghi Professor of English, was visiting lecturer in American literature last year for the United States Educational Commission in Japan. He taught graduate students at Aoyama Gakuin University, and undergraduates at Tokyo Joshi College and Tsuda College. Although his work kept him mainly in Tokyo, he attended meetings with educators in other cities and spent ten days on a lecture tour in Korea. Mr. Baird's current activities include serving in the Asian Studies Program (teaching a two-semester course in Japanese literature in English) and planning his next book which is to be a series of essays on paradox in contemporary Japanese and American fiction. Next year, while on leave from the department of English, he will be visiting professor of American literature at Brown University. At Connecticut, he will continue to teach the Japanese literature course and, in addition, a semester course, *China and Japan: Literary Aesthetics*, in collaboration with Allen Zimmerman of the department of Chinese. Mr. Baird's interest in Japan began shortly before World War II when he lectured in American and English literature in the Fifth Higher School of the Japanese Ministry of Education in the city of Kumamoto.

desire for freedom from stereotypes. I believe that the reply to my question conveyed the same sense.

It was the assumption of Douglas MacArthur, a man most ignorant of the culture which he had "conquered," that he had conferred upon the Japanese the freedoms of democracy, MacArthur, the architect of the Japanese Constitution and the maker of the "new Japan." History will measure the American errors. It was to dramatize these errors and Japanese acquiescence that Mishima Yukio, the Tokyo novelist and dramatist, took his life by

Continued on page 37

新山有古山
新山有古山
李誠全



Report on Dormitory Living

Eleanor Hine Kranz '34
Alumni trustee



In the summer of 1970 a self-appointed committee of Connecticut College parents met informally with some members of the College Board of Trustees. The chief concern of this committee of parents was the open parietal¹ system of dormitory living. They asked institution of certain rules, notwithstanding the fact that Connecticut College, since its inception, had always given students the authority to govern themselves.

Meeting officially in October, the trustees appointed an *ad hoc* committee to explore dormitory conditions and the effects of open parietals on the students' daily lives, and to report and make recommendations. This committee, composed of two trustees, two faculty members, and two students, met first on November 19, 1970 and worked throughout the 1970-71 school year, bringing its unanimous report to the Board of Trustees in May, 1971.

It was my privilege and pleasure to serve as one of the trustee members and committee chairman. Judith Sulzberger Cohen, M.D., was my fellow trustee; Jeanne Prokesch, Associate Professor of Chemistry and Zoology, and Mason T. Record, Professor of Sociology, represented the faculty; and Susan Bear '71 and Paul

Schwartz '73 were appointed student members. In addition, *ex officio* members were President Charles E. Shain; Dean Jewel Cobb; Miss Warrine Eastburn, Assistant to the President; Mary Hall, M.D., Director of Health Services; and Mr. W. E. S. Griswold, Jr., Chairman of the Board of Trustees.

The sections of this article appearing in Roman type are my personal account of the proceedings, interpolated with my own personal thoughts. Sections printed in italics are taken directly from the report but shortened. Anyone desiring the full text of the report may obtain a copy by writing to the Office of the President.

The committee began by working out a definition of purpose:

The Committee will seek facts and opinions from the college community on the status of the student residential situation under the open parietal system, to ascertain whether or not dormitory life supports the goals of a Connecticut College education and is conducted with reasonable consideration for the rights and needs of the individual. Subsequently in its report to the Board of Trustees the committee may make recommendations for change but it recognizes that its primary purpose is exploratory and that it has no inherent authority whatsoever to institute change.

Next we outlined a *modus operandi*, giving thought to areas where information was needed and how to obtain it. The trustee members, especially, had much to learn

¹ Random House dictionary definition of parietals — "pertaining to or having authority over residence within the walls or buildings of a college or university . . . 'parietal rules' meaning visiting privileges." Thus "open parietals" means unlimited visiting privileges.

about the structure of student government, the history of the student movement toward relaxation of rules, student attitudes, dormitory practices, room assignments, and security procedures. We decided to interview administration and student officeholders, and then to search out individual student opinion, especially that of those reportedly unhappy with the present system.

With the aid and cooperation of the President's office, appointments were set up. Dr. Cohen and I made several trips to campus from our respective homes to hold interviews, while other committee members worked on campus.

- Deans Johnson, King and Watson

The Deans said that the open parietal system is working better this year than last for two main reasons:

a. the lottery system [new method of room-drawing in 1970] distributes freshmen and upperclassmen more equally among dormitories — a stabilizing influence; and

b. last year's initial impact on students of coeducation and open parietals, both at once, is over — students now know better how to handle their new freedom.

They also said they believe strongly that the College should continue to give the students responsibility for the conditions under which they live their residential lives. They believe our present students are more mature and need greater freedom. Open parietals seem the only appropriate way to treat them. They believe that the effect of open parietals on the educational processes and goals of Connecticut College is negligible.

- Housefellows, House Presidents, and Freshman Advisory Council

The consensus of those present at meetings with these groups was wholly in favor of open parietals. Although performance in the various dorms was admittedly uneven, it was said that the self-regulating house systems¹ whereby the bell desk is regularly manned and guests are escorted through the halls have helped to prevent the intrusion of strangers. They said students seem more aware of the need to exercise self discipline and consideration for others. They favored coeducational dormitories comprised of men on the first floor and women on the upper floors, for security reasons.

- Security Chief, Mr. Francis P. O'Grady

Mr. Francis O'Grady [who has had long service as Chief of the New London police force, but was new at the College last year] described improvements effected and planned for the future in such areas as more

guards with more training, better lighting, etc., and concluded with the statement that petty thefts and drug abuse had decreased this year because of better security procedures.

- Dr. Mary Hall, director of Health Services

Dr. Hall commented that there has been a marked increase in the use of the student health services in recent years, especially in the proportion of both gynecological and emotional problems since the early 1960's. There have also been changes in the services offered by the Student Health Service as it has grown and developed, and changes in the services expected by and accepted by the student population. She said it is difficult to ascribe causative factors for these changes in volume and characteristics since there are so many variables in the student population, the college scene, and the national scene. She thinks that the open parietal system has contributed to some degree because it has brought the pressures of the outer society into the college. However, considering national student trends toward relaxation of rules and changes in mores it would be unrealistic to expect that the College could remain immune. She said the only alternative would be a "quasi police state which not only would be, but should be, intolerable for everyone. . . ."

- The Reverend J. Barrie Shepherd, chaplain

Mr. Shepherd stated that the parietal system is working well this year in comparison with last year. He said the difficulties encountered last year were due primarily to the novelty of the change and the lack of experience with the kinds of situations which could develop under complete relaxation of the rules. [Now that they have had a year's experience, the students, he thought, are able to cope quite successfully with the problems of open parietals.] He has not been aware this year of any really unpleasant incidents in the dormitories comparable to those which arose last year in connection with drugs, and assumes therefore that the drug problem is less than it was last year.

On December 4, 1970, the Board of Trustees held an open meeting (the first in history) in Oliva Hall at the Cummings Art Center. Our committee's progress report at that time stated in part that to date we had failed to find any students unhappy with the open parietal system and that we were seeking to hear from them. During Christmas vacation, by mail and phone, the committee decided to approach the students, all of them, by questionnaire. Drafts of questions passed back and forth among us. The Parent's Fund Committee, meeting with us in late January, approved the plan in principle. The administration, taking all in stride, cooperated to the fullest extent, with typing and mimeograph.

Continued on the following page

¹ House governance rests upon the housefellow, house residence chairman, and house president. Bell desk and other duties are assigned to students. Meetings, held regularly or when called for special reasons, serve to establish policies, air complaints, and vote on campus issues.

Because it was known from dormitory votes on open parietals that a minority existed of those opposed, and because charges of "peer group pressure" had been made, the committee decided to poll the entire student body. Opinions were to be expressed anonymously. We hoped in this way to ascertain minority opinions and to seek suggestions which might achieve proper consideration of the rights we all agreed objectors, however few in number, should enjoy. The questionnaires were distributed by the dormitory housefellows and then tabulated by the committee. A total of 962 resident students (69%) responded, a figure which provides a solid basis of opinion.

Subquestions under each heading were designed to elicit comments and suggestions. Complaints came from the small minority who prefer limited rules as well as from the majority who do not. The difference is that the latter want to improve matters themselves and are definitely opposed to any curtailment of their newly won freedom.

Briefly, the results are as follows:

Of those answering the questionnaire, 95% said they had voted for open parietals in their dormitories in the fall. 96% said they would vote for them now.

Asked if the free expression of their opinion had been restrained by anyone, 97% said no. The committee recommended that democratic procedures at house meetings and elections be more carefully observed. Students should be willing to air complaints, and the housefellow and other dormitory officers should make it a point to hear all sides of any issue.

The question of personal inconvenience or denial of the right to privacy showed that 91% felt no such problem. The main inconveniences mentioned were usage of the bathroom and the screening of visitors. The committee recommended that each dormitory make a decision on regulation of bathroom usage by men and women at the beginning of the year; division into male-female is feasible in some dormitories, while others must rely on signs. Continuous bell desk duty is essential to the screening of visitors. The committee recommended making this a paid job at all times, to be regularly supervised by the house residence chairman, whose responsibility it is. House residence chairmen are paid to oversee dormitory work programs. The committee recommended that their work be evaluated periodically.

At this point the matter of making recommendations involving substantial new expense was discussed. All members were clearly aware of current budgetary cuts

and the overall need for drastic economies in all operations of the college. It was thought, however, that the recommendations should stand nonetheless, in the hope that the students themselves might find a way to insure more conscientious attention to bell duty, or that some concerned and financially able parent might be moved to donate the necessary funds.

Many students expressed the view that everyday courtesy and consideration for others was all that was necessary to run the dormitories smoothly. A few random comments:

"Freedom, not license is the key. We are free to have guests, but not free to impose on others' privacy or convenience."

"Most girls can handle unpleasant situations that may arise and realize that just because the rules allow a boy in your room doesn't mean you have to let him in."

"I would like to keep the theoretical system and overhaul a few people who misuse it."

"Any inconvenience (like waiting five minutes for use of the bathroom) was compensated by the freedom to use my room as a home in which I could either study or entertain visitors."

"It's pretty stupid to have to yell back when there is a knock on the door, 'Boy or girl?'"

"Dorm life is really enjoyable — the free atmosphere adds a lot to college life. It teaches us to be considerate of others . . . As for male visitors I feel we are old enough to make our own decisions and that these privileges have not been abused."

"Open parietals are fine as long as they are not abused — but how can you count on that unless there's a rule about it?"

Asked if conditions in their dormitories were generally suitable for study, 79% said yes. Almost all complaints were about noise. The committee suggested that while dormitories must make their own rules, giving special attention to exam time and during the week quiet hours, a donation of dormitory hall carpeting would do much to alleviate the problem. Some students asked that a special room, or study carrels, be provided in each dormitory. Obviously no martyr, one student wrote, "If your neighbors make too much noise, bitch a little!"

Regarding the efficiency of housefellows, students were asked whether problems or unpleasant incidents are handled with reasonable speed and effectiveness. 88% said yes. The committee recommended a more clearly defined statement of the housefellow's job. Housefellows are students (some undergraduate, some graduate, some single, some married couples) appointed and paid by the administration to effect smooth operation of the dormitories and to resolve problems. While most housefellows seem to fulfill students' expectations, complaints about a few were: unavailable, espe-

cially late at night; indiscreet, and indifferent. "We feel that the role of housefellow is of great importance in dormitory life and that special care should be taken in their selection. Examination of the comments from various dormitories indicates that those with the best housefellows are those with the least problems . . . Their role as liaison between the administration and the student body is a difficult one because they must keep order without losing students' trust and without becoming mere policemen. The Board of Housefellows deserves more recognition and attention, and firmer backing and understanding from the administration. We also recommend some type of periodic evaluation of the performance of each housefellow."

The next question provided an opportunity to criticize administrative practices. (Do you feel that the College is able and willing to come to the aid of a student in any kind of academic or social difficulty?) Too broad, too full of "gripe potential," this question encouraged students, most of whom know little about the workings of administration, to search consciously for failure, any failure. An amazing 82% answered "Yes". The minority critical of the College mostly alleged indifference. The committee recommended better information to all students on "what to do" and "where to go." "We do not think that the College is indifferent but that some students may sometimes be loath to approach those in authority whom they do not know well enough."

Following this we asked about particulars (Would you hesitate, on an appropriate occasion, to ask for help from the following: housefellow, dean, security guard, infirmary, faculty friend?). "No" answers were: housefellow 83%, dean 81%, security guard 80%, infirmary 71%, faculty friend 87%. Unfortunately, this was followed by a subquestion reading, "If No for any of the above, please explain:" . . . which should have read "If Yes for any of the above, please explain:" . . . While most students understood the true meaning of the question and made their answers clear, the double negative reduces the value of this tabulation considerably. Recommendations were for better housefellow coverage of dormitories, more specific visiting hours for deans, continued improvement of security force, and further communication between faculty and students. The committee considered neither itself nor the students qualified to judge the Student Health Service.

The 82% majority who were satisfied with administration services cannot be over-emphasized here. The deans reported that our recommendation of more specific visiting hours "completely ignores the fact that the deans have regular full office hours, are members of academic departments, serve on many committees, and

are always reachable at home, in the office, weekends and nights." I record this here because the Committee suggested in a spirit of fair play that the administration might wish to make a rebuttal statement, which they declined to do.

Next we asked who would be interested in a special corridor or dormitory for those wanting limited parietals. Only 29 students (3%) indicated this interest. The committee thought it should be offered by the college as a choice in spite of the small number.

A cogent comment on this came later from Julie Sgarzi '71, who was recently elected a member of the Board of Trustees:

I do not feel that the alternative of a separate floor or possibly a separate dorm for students opposed to the open parietal system is a beneficial alternative. First, incoming freshmen would be asked to make the decision prior to arrival and before experiencing dorm living; second, parental pressures would be increased and some parents may unfairly require that students opt for the regulated living accommodations; third, I feel that it could place students choosing the separate living pattern in a very difficult position. As individuals within the dorm system, students are free to make their own decisions and remain a part of the full community. By withdrawing as a group, the peer group pressures and the possible stigmas developed may become more extreme, and detrimental to a unified dorm. The present house system attempts to respect (and does, I think) the rights of the individual and her personal choices, and would not benefit from compartmentalization by life style. Fourth, I feel that a separate living option would eventually deteriorate into a separate living arrangement for freshmen which would bring about a far greater number of problems. Concerns of students personally opposed to the open system must be considered and respected; however, the separated living scheme seems to compound rather than rectify the problem.

Would you favor providing a place on campus for men guests to spend the night for a minimal fee (e.g., cots set up in various places such as dormitory basements, etc.)? Almost 42% favored this, although many said it would not be useful for their own guests but a good idea for others. Many objected to a fee. The committee recommended trying this, without fee, in the hope that it might relieve some of the pressures of guests.

Continued on page 30

New London Railroad Station

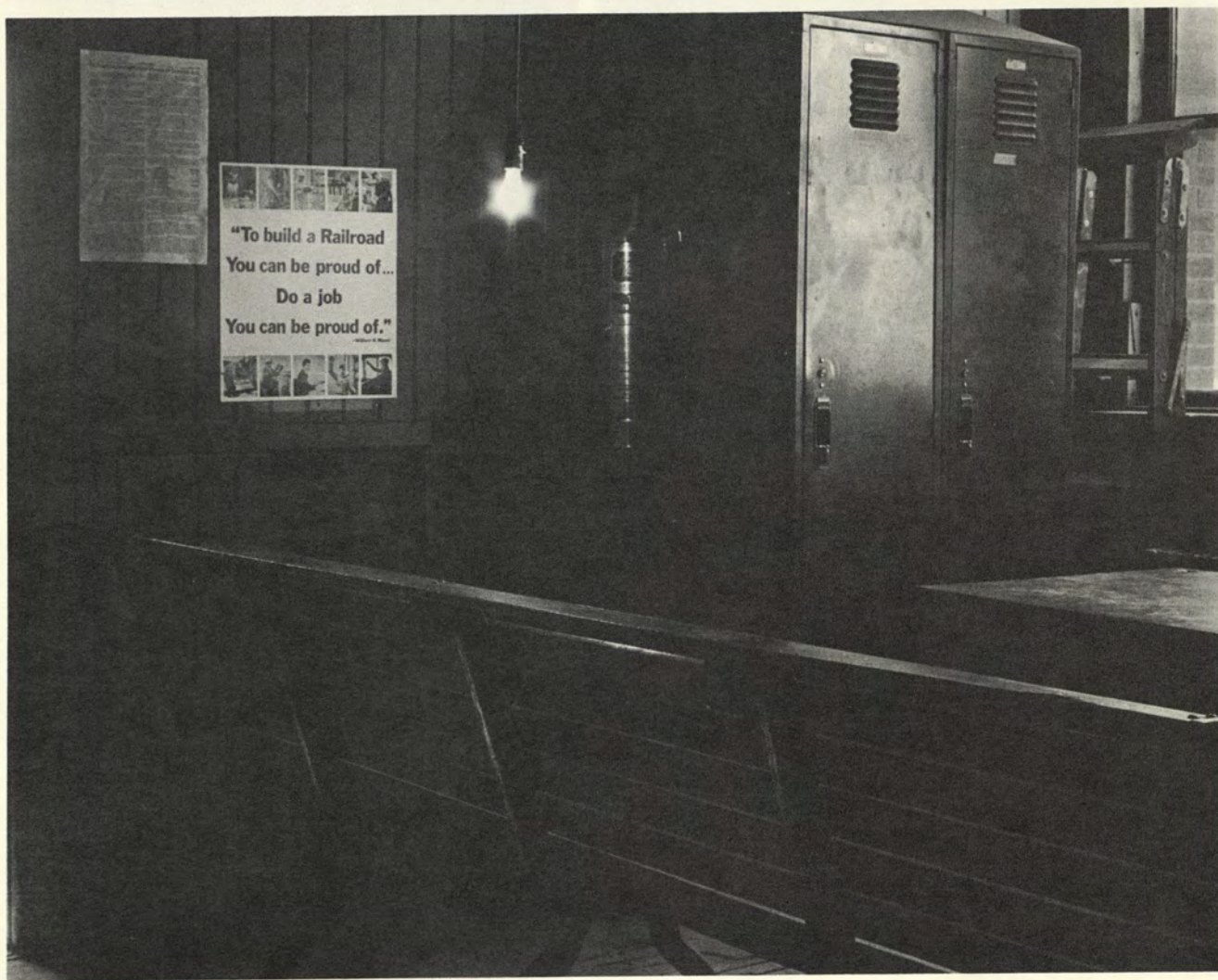
Susan Sackheim Sayle '71

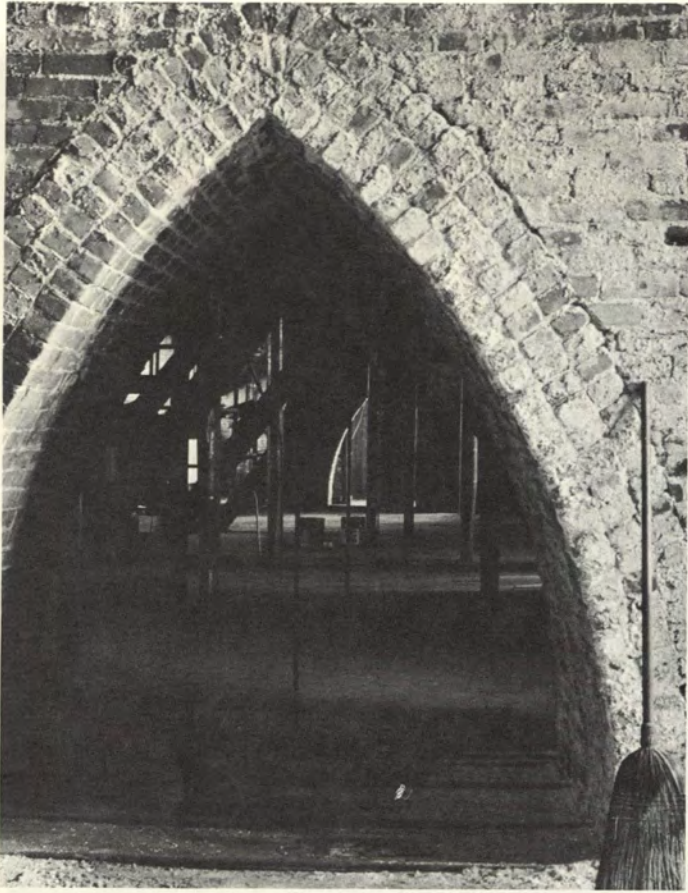


These pictures of the New London railroad station were taken at the suggestion of Mr. Peter Leibert, my instructor in photography. I did not plan at first an extensive study, but soon found myself excited by what I was seeing and what I was producing. Nor in the beginning did I know that the building had been designed by Henry Hobson Richardson and was scheduled for demolition as part of New London's urban renewal project.

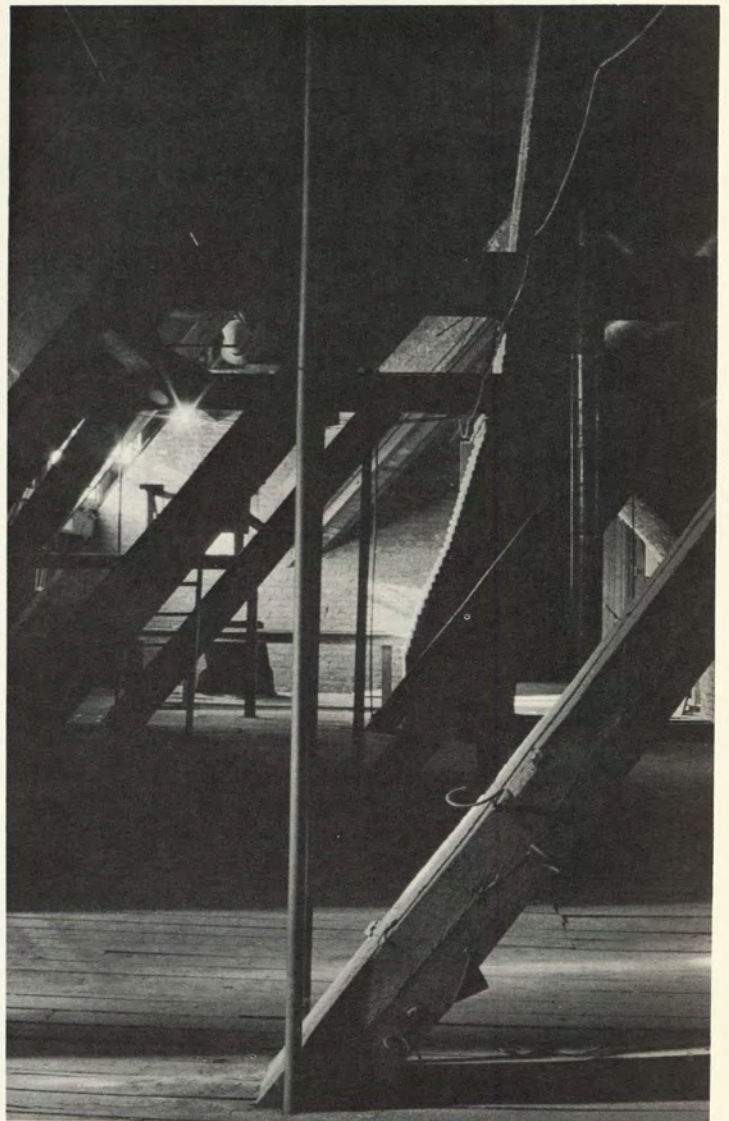


As anyone who has ever been there knows, the station at New London is a very lonely, depressing place; one feels this even when the waiting room is crowded.

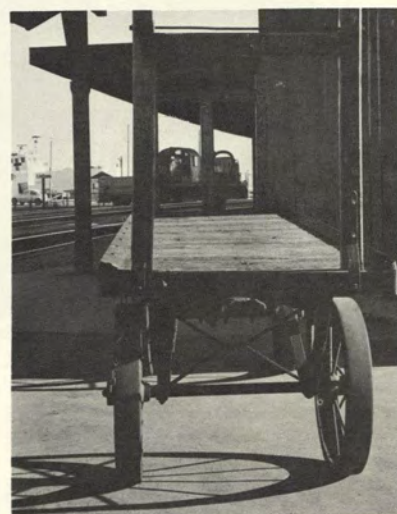
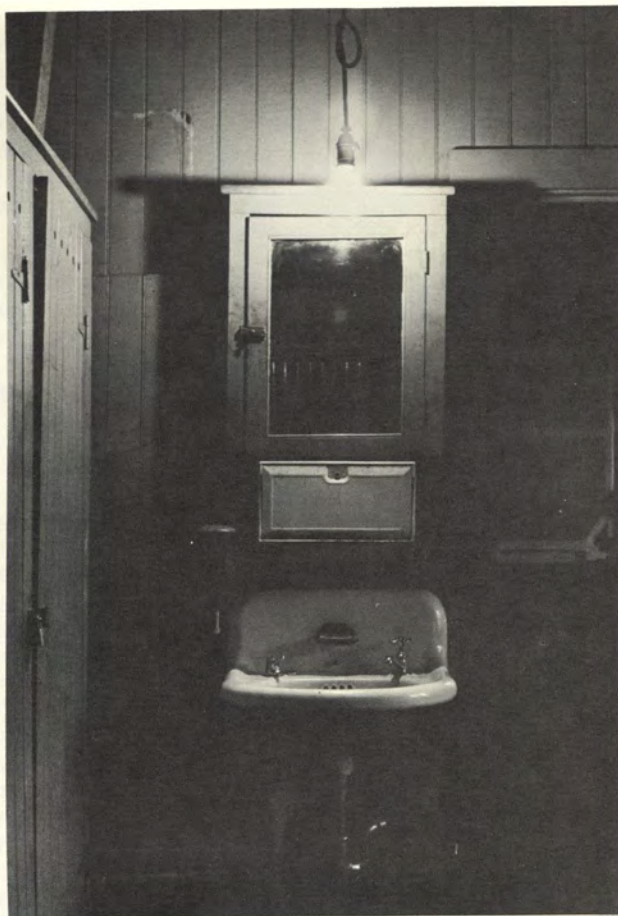




Explorations in every nook and cranny, from the empty baggage room to the attic, convinced me that although in need of renovation, the building should be preserved because of its architectural significance and beauty. Some of my New London station pictures were loaned for a display at a meeting held in protest against tearing the building down. It was a way in which I could lend a little support to the group.

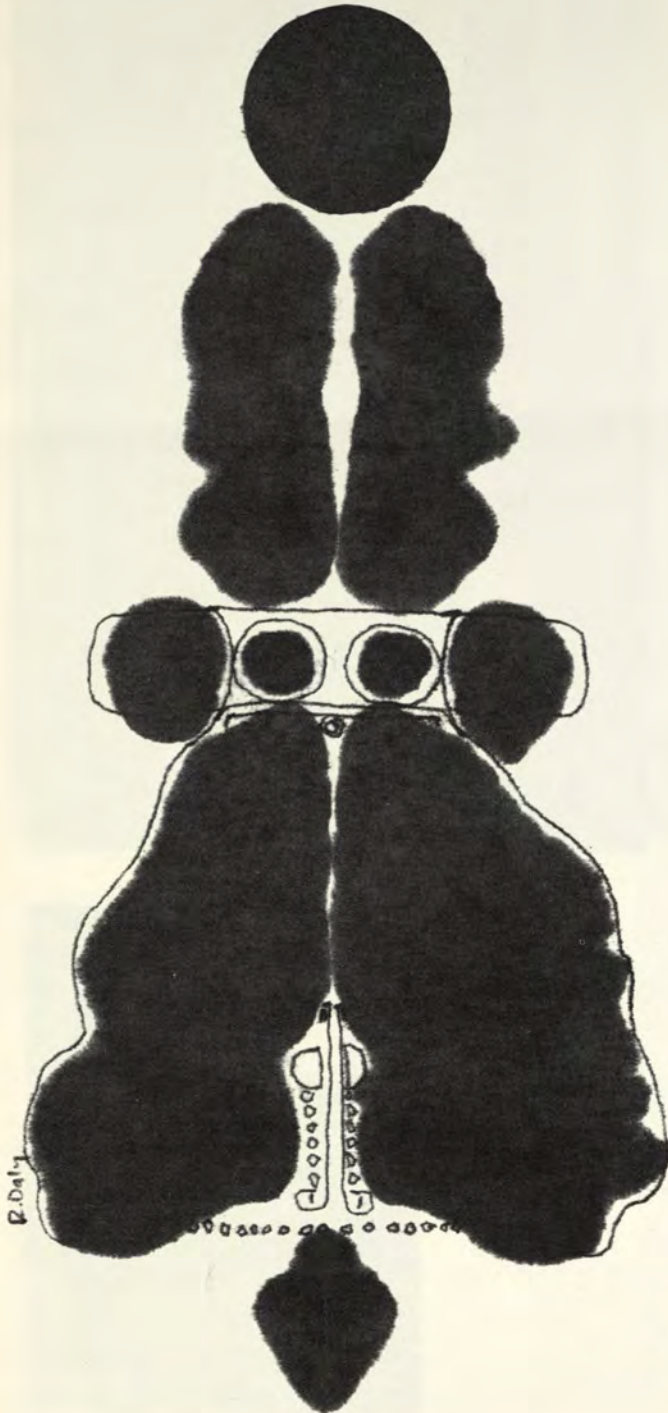


I rather doubt that anyone would think of the New London station as bustling or inviting. Wandering through the side rooms and halls of the main floor, the offices, conductors' and trainmen's waiting rooms and dormitories on the second floor, and the attic which spans the entire length and width of the building, I felt a tremendous sense of coldness and loneliness. I found myself pitying the men who must stop-over in such an atmosphere of gloom. Bleakness, lonesomeness, desolation, desertion — this is the mood I hope my pictures convey.



The School Bell Ringeth Twice

Bobby Sox and Love Beads¹
Naomi Salit Birnbach '51



said to myself, "You'll look like a fool. You can't pass an exam, and you can't read anything without diagrams. How would you explain a C grade to your child who gets A's? Worse, how would you explain it to a child you've been pushing who gets C's?" Somewhere after *The Feminine Mystique* and before Women's Lib, I began to suffer as I realized that younger women, more recently out of college, knew the modern world better than I did. The last discovery I remembered was Kent coming up with a micronite filter, back when cigarettes might even be good for you. Graduate School seemed to be the answer. Lots of people my age were returning. (If the *Alumnae News* was to be believed, three-quarters of my class were now micro-biologists as well as state tennis champs.) School could be a means of honing the old brain, and a path to future endeavor — as well as to better games.

One evening at a dinner party I learned that another guest was a well-known psychologist who gives popular lecture series on personal fulfillment and sexual happiness. He was the man with the sad-looking wife. I drifted his way and heard him talking about how he makes his own flies for surf-casting. I said that was terrific and that I had thought about going to Graduate School for the longest time, but was too scared to go back, something about fear of failure. He remarked that if I didn't try, I'd never know if I could do it or not. Then I found myself standing alone with dip on my face.

The good psychologist was not wrong. Having some small acquaintance with neuroses, I knew the field for use towards a career and maybe for use at home. If I didn't do well, I could always say I wasn't really serious about the content, I was just researching an article on Graduate Schools for *Ladies' Home Journal*. Or something.





A wise, suburban friend² once told me the most important consideration when choosing a Graduate School is to find a school with a big parking lot. I, an urban housewife-student, already applying theoretical material to practical concerns, had to choose a school located near a subway exit or very close to home. I selected the latter; three blocks, door-to-door.

I was cagey. I registered for only one course in the evening as a part-time student. In class, I became an age guesser. It took me two sessions to make sure I was not the oldest in the class. When my husband and the kids looked ruffled and surly when I arrived home, I switched to a day section. Again, two classes wasted in counting wrinkles. What to wear? In September I had hauled out a bent circle-pin and put it on a shirt which I matched up with a decently short skirt. Great? Awful. My female classmates, the ones just out of college, all wore undershirts (as overshirts) and bell-bottoms with sandals. In place of pins they wore slogan buttons. In cold weather they wore blankets. I wasn't blending in too well. Fortunately, the lady seated next to me had permanented hair, affected socks(!) and looked sufficiently older than I to make me feel relaxed. When she let slip her year of graduation and it was seven years after my own, I decided I was seated next to the biggest liar in class. I must watch her, she probably cheats also.

In the "olden days"³ when I was at college, there was a sense of distance from our professors. We felt many light years removed from them, principally in age and experience. Fade out. Fade in. My teacher 1970, attractive Dr. Isenbud, (a psychiatrist, incidentally) didn't seem so very

Continued on page 39

After having been out of school for seventeen years — except for a few Williamantic extension courses — I entered Connecticut's Return To College Program at its inception in 1966. With two years as a pre-med major at Houghton College to my credit, my husband and I had talked about my getting a degree "someday"; consequently, when we read the publicity about the new program, I decided to investigate. We live just a mile from the campus, and with all four children now in school, it seemed too ideal a situation to let pass by.

The writing seminar offered by the English department to incoming RTC's immediately pointed out how atrophied my scholastic abilities had become. But the seminar also encouraged perseverance and revived latent skills.

Having always been interested in young children, I chose the introductory child development course for my first venture and found it tremendously stimulating. I was now a new person who shared research and classroom anecdotes at the dinner table. I had not been a dolt before, but I had not grown much either. Reading, library research and being a special friend to a disadvantaged 10-year old whetted my appetite and convinced me that child development should be my major. I was hooked; I was in.

The next year I hitched up my courage and took modern European history which I thought would take me before it was over! The touching spirit in that class — the young students really pulled for me when I recited — is a lovely, lingering memory.

By now, I was a seasoned student with the family well accustomed to pulling open bureau drawers and finding "no clean underwear! no socks" and hopefully dashing to see if any were in the dryer (the chances were never very good). Dust balls grew like mushrooms in our house

of five cats and two dogs, but in spite of it all I now began to take two courses, and continued until I reached the last height of hilarity — a grand finale of three courses.

Looking back, it all telescopes into a very short space of time with a world of varied experience packed in: art, English, education, and sociology, plus the multi-faceted study of young children — normal preschoolers as well as children with developmental problems — theory and research.

I will admit that when papers were due or exams descended the house was neglected, meals became less than gourmet, and tensions rose. Support, from the male members of the family especially, has been more than of the tolerance variety. At times I have been a veritable recluse, but we slow, hard workers do that, and everyone knew it would pass in a week or so. Then I would rise up, bake a pan of brownies, and do three loads of wash. My daughter cooked supper four nights a week and did most of the grocery shopping, too. Bless her!

Being among a crop of young people has been a privilege which I wish more could share. These casually clad, sleek or curly long-haired men and women are bright beyond belief, honest, brave, sensitive and open. People who condemn the current generation have not met these, I am sure.

During the special studies period, two and three years ago, when the College experimented with between-semester projects, I explored methods of dealing with mental retardation and facilities in this area. The second year, I joined twenty fellow students bound for London to tour the British Infant Schools. [See *An Overview of British Infant Schools* by Donna Hetzel: *Alumnae News*, summer 1970]. They have a new thing going, termed "a revolution," which was marvelous to observe in action.

Paul Goodman in *Compulsory Mis-Education* criticizes colleges where
Continued on page 39

¹ Friedland, Herbert, 1969. Remarked at a high school costume reunion party.

² Plessner, Frances Goldenberg, 1969. Over the telephone.

³ Birnbach, Jonathan D., 1969. A lot.

The President's Conference for Alumnae



In a letter inviting a number of alumnae to the first of a series of two-day conferences, President Shain explained the purpose of these conferences: "to introduce the College of today to a succession of Connecticut College alumnae, many of whom have not been back on this campus since their graduation." The occasion, he said, "will be like a reunion in at least two respects: husbands are invited, and you will see how the campus has changed in recent years. There will be opportunities to meet and talk with student and faculty leaders, with trustees and deans. There will also be plenty of time for us to hear from you. We do value the opinions and suggestions which should come from this meeting, and in no other way that I know of—certainly not through the College's usual publications—can this two-way exchange take place."

The first President's Conference for Alumnae was held on May 14 and 15, with attendance purposely limited to provide for an exchange of views in such intimate surroundings as the President's House—for dinner Friday night—and the President's Office—for a session with administrative officers Saturday morning.

Friday's program featured lunch with students in Jane Addams and Freeman House; an opening session in Cummings Art Center's music classroom, where President Shain introduced Trustee Chairman W. E. S. Griswold, Jr., other Trustees, and Alumnae Association President Roldah Northup Cameron '51, and gave his own views of a college responding to the currents of change. A student seminar was led by Jay Levin '73, President of Student Government; Julie Sgarzi '71, Past President, Student Government (who on Commencement Day was elected to the Board of Trustees on nomination by her classmates); Candy Carter '71, Housefellow in Knowlton; and Michael Ware '72, former Editor of *Satyagraha*.

The faculty seminar was chaired by Philip Jordan, Jr., Dean of the Faculty and Associate Professor of History. Other faculty members present were Jewel Cobb, Dean of the College and Professor of Zoology; Alice Johnson, Associate Dean and Associate Professor of English; William McCloy, Chairman and Professor of Art; Bernice Wheeler '37, Co-Chairman and Professor of Zoology; and Susan Woody, Associate Professor of Philosophy.

Using slides and an old movie film, vintage 1929, President Shain discussed changes in the campus, and later joined alumnae on a bus tour of the campus.

Friday evening was devoted to drinks, dinner, and discussion with Mr. and Mrs. Shain at the President's House. Mr. Griswold gave the Trustees' view of the College and Eleanor Hine Kranz '34, Trustee Co-Chairman of the special committee

appointed to study the College's dormitory living, spoke about some of the conclusions of that committee.

Saturday morning in the President's Office, Mr. Shain introduced seven members of his administrative team who spoke informally about their responsibilities and answered many questions from the alumnae and husbands: Jeanette Hersey, Director of Admissions; Marcia Pond, Student Financial Aid Officer; Associate Dean Alice Johnson; Mary Hall '41, M.D., Director of Student Health Service; Eleanor Voorhees, Director of Residence Halls; Warrine Eastburn, Secretary of the College; and Margaret Atherton, Director of Office of Community Affairs. A picnic lunch on the terrace at Crozier-Williams concluded the conference.

Asked to evaluate the conference program, all but two of those attending said it had "much value;" all but one thought its noon-to-noon

1. Delegates hear President Shain. Front row: Trustee Chairman W. E. S. Griswold, Jr., Mrs. Griswold, John Detmold.
2. Lunch with students. Betty Gordon Van Law '28, Mary Anna Lemon Meyer '42 (back to camera), Anne Nuveen Reynolds '54, Rose Lazarus Shinbach '39.
3. Listening to the faculty. Rose Lazarus Shinbach '39, Muriel Harrison Castle '39, Eleanor Hine Kranz '34, Betty Hammink Carey '43, Associate Dean Alice Johnson, Miriam Brooks Butterworth '40, Oliver Butterworth, Jean Wallace Douglas '43, Back to camera: Professor William McCloy, Professor Susan Woody.
4. Student seminar. Clockwise: Jay Levin '73, Frances Wells Vroom '29, Robert C. Vroom, Michael Ware '72, Candy Carter '71, Trustee Percy Maxim Lee, John G. Lee.

1.



duration "about right;" and all but two preferred Friday and Saturday to any other time of the week.

Saturday morning's session with the administrative staff was the most popular part of the program, followed by the student seminar, the faculty seminar, and dinner at the President's House. Many new features were recommended for future conferences. More time with students. Visiting actual classes. Meeting more students in dormitories. Seeing student performances — dramatic, musical, athletic. Ask alumnae to present their views on controversial areas, along with student, faculty, and administrative views. Invite some parents of undergraduates for their point of view. More discussion of policy and purpose.

The Second President's Conference for Alumnae, perhaps with some parents added, will be scheduled this fall.



To Keep Looking for Answers

Class President's Statement at Commencement
Deborah Howard Pond '71

While we do not agree with everything Miss Pond says, we believe her statement is noteworthy for what lies ahead. Sesame Street and The Electric Company are not the only innovations we will see in education. Our times, and the astonishing intellectual equipment with which students enter colleges today, have already brought changes better suited, for the most part, to modern society. Connecticut, in keeping with its reputation for academic alertness, will continue to retain the vitality of the liberal tradition. Ed.



Those of us who expected that a college degree would open all sorts of doors will perhaps be disappointed after we leave today. Nobody is exactly screaming for our talents. Those of us who have used their experiences at school to get to know themselves, to focus on their own interests — these people may have taken a less clearly sanctioned route — defining their own educational needs rather than having those needs defined for them. Sticking your neck out in terms of asserting your own creative aims has seldom been reinforced by the college — but the time is coming, at last, when educators are beginning to realize that students are motivated and intelligent enough to design their own education.

Education in a classical sense is anachronistic. Our liberal arts notions of requirements, distribution, and grades serve to fragment rather than unify our lifestyles with our educational aims — that is, if we have any aims. How many of us have gone through these four years and all the years before without seriously questioning the content and method of our education?

Life is a succession of questions. In forming answers we form our lives and our society. How constructively we arrive at solutions determines how constructively we live.

Women have historically passed-the-buck in decision-making — this is evident in government as well as in the home. If we don't have the same rights, privileges, and opportunities as men it is because we haven't, until recently, wanted or demanded these rights. We must assert our equality by actively making the decisions concerning ourselves. We can not allow them to be made for us by society, by parents, or by lovers. Our aspirations must not be thwarted by any notions of a larger good — they must be fulfilled.

If education has any value it must be that of enriching and qualifying our decision-making powers. We should be able to seek creative solutions to old problems. We should be able to see beyond the confines of

9:30 A.M.



10:15 A.M.



10:16 A.M.



11:15 A.M.



existing social roles to new life-styles and new cultural values. If we do not actively choose options and alternatives that lead to our fulfillment as individuals — our lives will go on around us, chaotically. . . . It seems to me that to be educated is to be able to keep looking for answers and to be willing to keep raising questions. T. S. Eliot pointed this out in a poem:

So here I am, in the middle way. Having had twenty
years —
Twenty years largely wasted, the years of *l'entre deux*
guerres —
Trying to learn to use words, and every attempt
Is a wholly new start, and a different kind of failure
Because one has only learnt to get the better of words
For the thing one no longer has to say, or the way in
which
One is no longer disposed to say it. And so each
venture
Is a new beginning, a raid on the inarticulate
With shabby equipment always deteriorating
In the general mess of imprecision of feeling,
Undisciplined squads of emotion. And what there is to
conquer
By strength and submission, has already been dis-
covered
Once or twice, or several times, by men whom one can-
not hope
To emulate — but there is no competition —
There is only the fight to recover what has been lost
And found and lost again and again: and now, under
conditions
That seem unpropitious. But perhaps neither gain nor
loss,
For us, there is only the trying. The rest is not our
business.

Four Quartets, "East Coker," Section V.

12 noon



11:20 A.M.



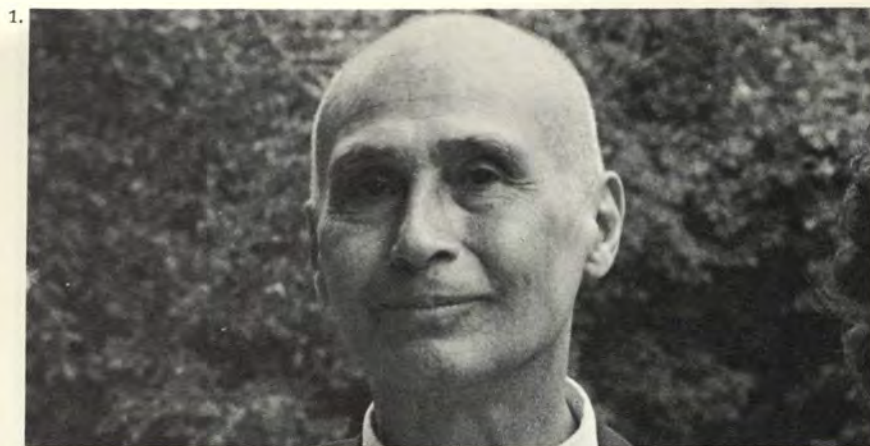
12:30 P.M.



21

Connecticut College Medal Awards

Presentation at Commencement
President Charles E. Shain



It gives me great pleasure at this time to make the awards for the third year of the Connecticut College

Medal. When our first graduating class two years ago held its fiftieth reunion it was felt that Connecticut had reached a certain age and could afford to be immodest about the products of certain vintage years; that is, about the attainments of certain of our graduates who have brought honor to their college. Mr. William McCloy of our Art Department thereupon designed us a medal.

I am pleased to honor this year first Miss Elizabeth N. Fielding of the Class of 1938. Miss Fielding is a native New Londoner. She worked her way through Connecticut College serving, among other ways, as official Postmaster of the College Post-Office, Substation #1, New London. There she seems to have acquired a strong taste for government service. She has worked either for the federal government or the national Republican Party ever since. For the past two years she has of course especially flourished. She earned soon after graduating from Connecticut a Master's degree in Public Administration. Then found her way around Washington first by working in the Departments of Commerce, and Labor, and in the National Institutes of Health. She has worked in many roles, as an economist, a speech writer, a legislative analyst, an editor, a party fund-raiser. She was in the fifties Legislative Aide and Executive Assistant to the late Senator Wiley of Wisconsin. Since 1969 she has been a special assistant to the Postmaster General and more recently Public Affairs Director of the President's Youth Council and an Administrator for Public Affairs for the National Credit Union Administration. She has lived, you see, in the corridors of power in Washington. She has followed a government-service-political-party career that we recognize as belonging at the center of our national two-party sys-



1. Mr. José Limon.
2. Miss Elizabeth N. Fielding.
3. Miss Susan Fleischer.

Agnes Berkeley Leahy Award

tem. At a time when more young women than ever before in America want to graduate from college to become lawyers, public administrators and politicians, we are delighted to honor you, Elizabeth Fielding, for your service to your party and your country.

The second medal is awarded to Miss Susan Fleisher of the Class of 1941. She has given twenty years of service to all our hopes for peace and international fellowship and understanding by serving as Director of the Outbound Programs of the Experiment in International Living. Her program is the one that sends over 1000 young Americans a year to live abroad and do what young people can do to make the nations intelligible to one another. The government has asked the Experiment to train members of the Peace Corps and she has helped to organize this service. One expert on the Experiment has called Miss Fleisher "the brains and the soul" of the organization. While other officers of this ingenious American effort for international fellowship have come and gone, she has stood at the center as the essence of stability and continuity. On behalf of your college, Miss Fleisher, I am very happy to recognize the faithful, self-effacing, effective service you have given to our country and its young people through that admirable program, the Experiment in International Living.

Besides being awarded to alumnae it was always intended that the Connecticut College Medal should also be used to honor other distinguished people whose lives were closely related to the College. This Commencement Day we make the first award of this character (and our first coeducational award) to Mr. José Limon.

For twenty-one years Mr. Limon and his Company were the chief resident artists of the Connecticut College Summer School of Dance.

Continued on page 39



Virginia C. Rose '19, recipient of the Agnes Berkeley Leahy Award: a founder of the Alumnae Association; secretary, president, and committee member of her class; invaluable worker in planning the Sykes Alumnae Center; and an alumna whose "lively imagination, clear thinking and willingness to work" win the admiration and affection of all who know her. (It is not too soon to submit names of candidates for next year's award.)

Houseboat on the Thames

Reunion Banquet Speech
Dean emeritus Gertrude E. Noyes '25



Alumnae Reunions are unique occasions: they give us a chance to relive a slice of our lives and to rejoin friends with whom we lived closely during four very special years. The reunions occur on the old school grounds, where we are made welcome with feasts of food and ideas, some more palatable than others. Since our common experience was an educational one, we soon find ourselves discussing what has changed since our time or, perhaps easier, what has not changed. We meet some of today's products, sample their opinions, and pose some hard questions which we have been saving up. This is the familiar pattern of reunions.

Underneath this pleasant social exterior, however, is another aspect — one that seems to me rather mystical. As a child I came upon a book somewhere, probably of dubious literary value, which made a lasting impression on me because of its novel idea. It was *Houseboat on the Styx* by John Kendrick Bangs; and it purported to record faithfully the conversations of men of different nations and ages assembled peaceably in the afterlife — philosophers in one group, poets and statesmen in other groups. This was a clever device for focusing on the lasting value of an idea while wiping out differences of time and place.

Something like this happens at reunions. Tonight, for instance, we are representatives from the Twenties, the Forties, and the Sixties all meeting in this place where we formerly lived and studied, to enjoy each other's company and to take a new look at colleges to-day, particularly the one we chose and of which we became an integral part. Impinging upon these three segments of time and experience are the ever-present Seventies as represented by the students, faculty, and administrators who have spoken before me. I suppose I was chosen as speaker tonight because of sheer longevity — or perhaps I should say endurance, as I was on campus during all these periods and should theoretically be able to bridge the gaps in time in some way.

I propose to do so rather irresponsibly by a series of reminiscences of these three periods, shamelessly disregarding the intervening decades, which will probably have the limelight next year. As you know, I spent some years at a desk in Fanning, trying to keep up with student questions, committee meetings, and a few other odds and ends. My desperate desire during those crowded years was to look up from the desk or the student or to walk out of the committee and find time to think of what was going on in a larger sense in the College, in colleges generally, and in our society. Since I have been free to pursue such desires, I have done some thinking, observing, and reading; and I have been stimulated by my work in the College Archives. There I keep coming upon tantalizing vestiges of former periods

— speeches, pronouncements, pictures, programs that worked and programs that failed — and the urge to compare is irresistible.

By a flip of the imagination, aided by a bit of random research, let's try to get back to the Twenties and hear their voice. The College was still young, though I recall as a student in the Class of 1925 indignantly denying the fact, when I replied to someone, "Oh, no, this is no longer a new college; ours will be the seventh class to graduate." This attitude reflected the firm establishment of the young college and the strong confidence its students felt in its future.

From my browsings in the Archives, I believe it can be said that Connecticut College was given a unique welcome by the educational world. The other women's colleges had got off to a good start before, as the old expression goes, Connecticut was "even thought of," and in some cases they had evolved gradually from former schools. Then Connecticut appeared on the horizon as a project of statewide interest with at least ten com-





munities competing for its location. This dramatic situation soon attracted national attention, as did the unusual statement of purpose issued in early pamphlets:

In addition to all the subjects approved by the colleges of best standing, the new college will endeavor to meet the demands of modern times and will offer vocational courses, so that students who intend to earn their own living may receive an ideal training in the work for which they are best fitted. . . . The scope of instruction includes the humanities, sciences and arts . . . and Connecticut College prepares the way for the establishment of the technical schools it will seek to provide for the professional training of women in the fields of education, applied science, commerce and the arts.

"Vocational" was not a bad word in those days, and what seems to have been contemplated was a series of professional schools for which the undergraduate college would provide a few courses of a preprofessional nature. This ambitious concept, gradually abandoned, would have led to a special type of university complex.

The College had opened in a glow of encouragement and with a distinguished faculty, though its first college generation was overshadowed by the World War. Students of the Twenties were indeed given a foretaste of a possible career in such electives as library science, household management, business administration, interior decoration, and religious education; but they were put through rigorous academic paces before they were allowed these explorations. One of the novel results of this desire to prepare women for their future was the famous Art of Living course dreamed up in 1925. It began with "a demonstration of the essential unity of life" through geology, biology, chemistry and physics, went on to applications in the social sciences and arts, and wound up with analyzing the bearings of these findings on ethics and religion. This course, taught by fifteen instructors, supplemented by representatives of medicine and law, was taught through the Twenties, and perhaps we have some in our audience tonight who have been living artfully ever since.

In those days weekends were expensive and transportation inconvenient so that students stayed on campus most of the time and became a tightly welded community. The faculty also lived at close range, with many women serving as dormitory fellows. Faculty and staff were dedicated and gave full support to this exciting adventure, and college life was busy and varied. On Tuesday afternoons Convocation was attended by the entire college and by trolley-loads of people from downtown; and concerts with such stars as Hofman, Casals, Rosa Ponselle, and Rachmaninoff were given in

Continued on the following page



the Lyceum Theatre or in the State Armory. The old gym was transformed for frequent plays by Wig and Candle; French plays were presented annually, while German and Spanish alternated, with an occasional courageous foray into Latin or Greek. Original plays and operettas were given whenever the creative fountain bubbled.

Despite the utmost stretch of imagination, however, certain types of behavior in the Twenties remain inexplicable. There was, for example, a positive passion for pageants with Indians, fairies, and Orientals romping among the hemlocks and dashing over the precipice in Bolleswood every May, as a kind of tribal initiation for freshmen. Formal printed invitations were issued even for intramural events; and one class would entertain another at tea or bridge at the Mohican, everyone getting dressed up and going downtown to spend a decorous afternoon together, with not a male in sight. Smoking was the red hot question of the day. In 1925 a study was made of college attitudes toward this vile habit, with such reports as the following: four colleges would expel students on the spot if they were caught smoking; at Northwestern the Dean said, "There is no rule against smoking, but 'nice girls' do not smoke"; and at the University of Minnesota, when asked whether it would ever follow the permissive attitude of Bryn Mawr, Dean Nicholson replied with an explosive, "Never!" When I left campus in 1925 there had just been an all-college vote on whether to permit smoking on campus, and Virtue had triumphed by a large majority. When I returned four years later, however, freshmen turned up for their English conferences with orange fingertips and a large tin of cigarettes as signs of emancipation. Students were forbidden to have flivvers on campus, but the boyfriend often came over in one to pick up his favorite flapper and go out for an evening of the Charleston and the Black Bottom.

Such interludes to the contrary, students were not carefree. Living in the long aftermath of the war,

they were being jolted by the disclosures of Sinclair Lewis' *Main Street* and *Babbitt*, Fitzgerald's hollow heroes, and Eliot's *Wasteland*. They participated in intercollegiate conferences on disarmament and voted on such questions as: "Should America join the League of Nations?" and "What should be our attitude toward Russia in the wake of its revolution?" Forums presented the Bok Peace Plan, the Eighteenth Amendment, and the World Court, and intercollegiate debates canvassed attitudes toward the Philippines and China. Students sacrificed to send money to help their counterparts abroad and to bring foreign students to campus. Service League, then the most active organization, kept all hands busy supplying clothes for the Bradley Street Mission and directing the educational and crafts program at Charter House on Jay Street, a project initiated by the local poet, Anna Hempstead Branch. Many students even spent part of their Christmas holiday making Christmas for hundreds of children at Christadora House in New York.

What of the Forties?

The decade opened on a note of self-congratulation as the College celebrated its growth and success in its first twenty-five years. The Auditorium was then in its second year; Bill Hall, the Chapel, and Holmes Hall transformed into a music building were opening; and at last all students were housed on campus. On the College Boards that year, Connecticut ranked eighth in preference nationally, exceeded only by Harvard, Yale, Penn., Smith, Wellesley, Princeton, and Vassar. There were now 750 students from 34 states and 5 foreign countries, student-faculty relations were slightly more formal, and the new Student-Faculty Forum met regularly to discuss educational ideas. Majors had been introduced in Child Development with the new Nursery School and in Retail Management, the latter with summer training at G. Fox and Co. and an assured job on graduation. By this date 12 MA's had been conferred,



and the MAT had just been initiated. College morale was strong, such traditions as Compet. Sing were in their heyday, and the beguiling Iphigenia had made her debut in dramatics. But the thunderclouds of war were menacing, and the historian of the Class of '40 noted: "The chaotic state of world affairs is making its impression on us. We wonder and are uncertain, as we leave the Ivory Tower." The Class of '42 "blew in with the hurricane" and had its last years swamped in war activities.

On that black day—December 7, 1941, students immediately saw that "Our ideals are at stake . . . all we believe in and have been brought up to take for granted has been challenged." Dean Burdick called a special Chapel to present the recommendation of the War Services Committee that each student register for a specific responsibility, whether working in a hospital or nursery school, in government offices or with the ration board, collecting scrap metal, selling War bonds, taking Red Cross courses for canteen duty or household mechanics, or spotting for the twenty-four hour Aircraft Warning Station atop Bill Hall, which guarded the entire region. "All work that needs to be done has its dignity," said Miss Burdick; and the students took her word for it and plunged in. A campus dim-out was maintained with surprisingly few lapses.

Students talked of "doing the Job"; "the international upheaval has . . . given us a vigorous conception of what there is to be done. College has given time in which to muster our strengths . . . in order to become a vital part of a vital world." They accepted the fact that there was to be less traveling, vacationing, playing, and waste. Knowlton was compared to Grand Central Station during the frequent blood bank days; and the Connteen Show hit the road and took its lilting voices to Army, Navy, Air Corps, and Merchant Marine bases over a wide area. There were, of course, many marriages before the men left for the service, and the

presence of these married girls in the dorms, was a constant reminder of the grimness of war.

As happens in every national emergency, students felt guilty about remaining in college when their friends were at the front; but government policy urged continuance in college, with the possibility of acceleration. The College cooperated by offering a series of summer sessions intended primarily for its own students and for returning GI's. Beginning in 1941 with a six-week program called the Latin-American Institute, the summer school broadened its program and was extended to twelve weeks. In 1946 it had an attendance of 253 from 56 colleges and offered clusters of courses in American Civilization, Latin-American Civilization, French Civilization, and Secretarial Training. The concern of the students for international relations led to an interdepartmental Latin-American major introduced in 1944 with the opportunity to study Portuguese and commercial geography, to a new department of Russian, and to updating the Oriental history course. The combined Economics and Sociology majors now outran even the English major, and the new General Examination was thus far being taken by the seniors stoically. While many students accelerated, others spent their summers in factories, in shipyards, in laboratories, or on farms; and on graduation half the senior class took war-related jobs. Miss Ramsay reported on the "big salaries, . . . in some instances hitting an all-time high of \$1800 to \$2000."

After the war, idealistic students felt just as strong an obligation to help post-war Europe. Food conservation was stressed, and money was sent regularly to the children of the affected countries. An editorial in the *News* (alias *ConnCensus*, *Satyagraha*, and *Pundit*) said in October, 1947:

It is a significant fact that since the war the spirit of America, especially of American youth,
Continued on page 32

Recommended Reading

Rhoda Meltzer Gilinsky '49

- Repo, Satu, ed. *This Book Is About Schools*. Pantheon, 1970. \$7.95. A fine anthology of articles (assembled by Satu Repo Duckworth '56) about a variety of educational experiences.
- Silberman, Charles E. *Crisis in the Classroom*. Random House, 1970. \$10.00. Highly praised and much discussed study of problems in American education, by the husband of Arlene Propper Silberman '50.
- Lane, Carolyn. *Turnabout Night at the Zoo*. Abingdon Press, 1971. \$3.50. Carolyn Blocker Lane '48 tells what happens when the animals are let out of their cages and the visitors are put in! Fun for the 8-10 year-olds.
- Quandt, Jean Briggs. *From the Small Town to the Great Community*. Rutgers University Press, 1970. \$9.00. The influence of the railroad, telephone, telegraph and high-speed press, and how social thinking was affected by them.
- Streuver, Nancy. *The Language of History in the Renaissance*. Princeton University Press, 1970. \$6.95. A study by Nancy Schermerhorn Streuver '49 of the major shift in attitudes toward language and history which the Renaissance represents.
- McCarthy, Mary. *Birds of America*. Harcourt Brace Jovanovitch, 1971. \$6.95. The author of *The Group* looks at America 1970. A novel about a 19 year-old student abroad for his junior year.
- Plath, Sylvia. *The Bell Jar*. Harper & Row, 1971. \$6.95. The only novel by poet Sylvia Plath — autobiographical, poignant, and powerful.
- Grinspoon, Lester. *Marihuana Reconsidered*. Harvard University Press, 1971. \$2.45, paper. An impressive study of many aspects of marihuana, not the least of which is its current legal status.
- Mill, John Stuart. *The Subjection of Women*. MIT Press, 1970. \$1.95, paper. Written over 100 years ago, it is as contemporary as the latest Women's Lib meeting.
- Morison, S. E.; Merk, F.; Freidel, F. *Dissent in Three American Wars*. Harvard University Press, 1970. \$1.95, paper. More historical perspective to a "now" issue. The War of 1812, the Mexican War, and the Spanish-American War are discussed by three well-known historians in the light of their popularity with the public.
- Dore, R. P., ed. *Aspects of Social Change in Modern Japan*. Princeton University Press, 1967. \$3.95, paper. The effect of Japan's booming economy on the Japanese people.

In the Mailbox

Letters to the editor and noteworthy newspaper clippings (beyond the scope of classnotes) concerning alumni are always welcome.

• Faith in Connecticut

Connecticut College Alumnae News, as usual, gives me much food for thought as I read the Summer 1971 issue. (I treasure thoughts of Dr. Rosemary Park printed in August 1967, and of Dr. Mabel Smythe and Richard Brooks published in March 1968.)

The tan insert in this issue raises the question "Are Americans Losing Faith in Their Colleges?" The accompanying articles in the issue inspire the answer. My faith in Connecticut College is uplifted as I read of: the effort to renew interest in the values of civilization; undergraduates undertaking scientific research; reports in "Conn Currents" (by Dean emeritus Noyes), of active graduate-level work, awards won by the class of 1971, student research programs, outstanding offerings of campus, extra-curricular programs, College personnel finding roles in the community, faculty accomplishments and interest in making courses contemporary. Thank you, Dean Noyes!

As an undergraduate, I felt that college was too remote from the mainstream of life. That was partly because of me, for I was too busy earning the money necessary to pay for room, board, and tuition to have time for anything else except study. I'm glad to learn that students today are interested in the problems of the local community and of the world.

Imogene H. Manning, M.D. '31
Norwich, Connecticut

• Preserving Freshwater Wetlands

I would like to take this opportunity of introducing you to the most recent publication of the Connecticut Arboretum. As most of you are aware, the Arboretum over the years has been concerned about our dwindling wetland resources. In 1961 under Dr. Richard H. Goodwin's directorship, we published *Connecticut's Coastal Marshes: A Vanishing Resource* (\$4.00). Last year we published a sequel, *Preserving Our Freshwater Wetlands* (\$1.00), under the editorship of Dr. Betty F. Thomson. Our most recent effort was again to highlight the coastal marshes by making available a guide to the common salt marsh plants found along the Atlantic coastline. Entitled *Tidal Marshes of Connecticut — A Primer about the Plants that grow in our wetlands* (\$.50) it is a reprint of an Old Lyme Conservation Commission effort to help develop among their citizens a greater appreciation of this limited asset. Enlarged and edited by the Arboretum staff, the 30 page guide includes line drawings of 21 grasses and broad leaved flowering plants found on our marshes accompanied by descriptive text. Ecological information, including food chains and vegetation zonation, is diagrammatically illustrated. In the Foreword, it is emphasized that the food chain for the surrounding estuarine waters (which ultimately ends with shellfish or our spectacular sports fish) all starts on the marsh — from the very plants pictured in the guide. A special half price rate is

being offered for orders of 12 copies or more with the hope that school systems will take advantage of this educational asset.

I am sure many of you are deeply involved in environmental issues, especially the loss of open space. If we can be of assistance please do not hesitate to contact the Arboretum staff.

**William A. Niering, director
Connecticut Arboretum**

The following article by Miriam Brooks Butterworth '40 appeared in the West Hartford News with this introduction: One of 170 citizens of the U.S. to go on a fact-finding mission to Paris was Miriam Butterworth of West Hartford. The trip was planned by the American Friends Service Committee. Mrs. Butterworth, like the 169 others, went with a bias: she wants peace.

- On March 3, a group of 170 citizens from 41 states went as a "People's Delegation to Paris" to talk with the peace negotiators there. I joined two other delegates at Bradley Field, an insurance man from Springfield, and the assistant to the president of Berkshire Community College, to fly to Kennedy Airport, where the whole group met together for the first time.

We were a diverse group. There were, among others, priests, nuns, legislators and doctors, blacks and businessmen, writers and teachers, an artist, a welfare mother, a lawyer, and Judy Collins. A few had worked in Laos, Cambodia or Vietnam in various programs, such as A.I.D. and I.V.S. (International Volunteer Services). Many had made an in-depth study of Southeast Asia and the war, but many were newer to the commitment to peace, and had many questions to clear up before they could easily speak against the war on our return.

We had one thing in common, however. All of us felt that the war must end, that the war was tearing our society apart, as well as other societies thousands of miles away, and that a serious part of its cost was the neglect of domestic problems that must be attended to now. One of the members of our People's Delegation was an aide to Kenneth Gibson, Mayor of Newark, New Jersey. Mr. Gibson intended to come himself to dramatize what he feels the war is doing to his city, but because of a city crisis, he sent an aide instead. So we all had a strong concern to find whether the negotiations in Paris held any promise of reaching a solution, and if not, what we as U.S. citizens could do to get them moving. All of us gained much understanding of the complexities of making peace by being forced to articulate every side of the problems involved, and in listening to others explain and work through their own doubts.

Our whole group spent all of the first two days listening to and discussing the negotiating positions of Xuan Thuy and other members of the D.R.V. (Democratic Republic of Vietnam, which we call North Vietnam) and of Madame Binh and other members of the P.R.G. (Provisional Revolutionary Government of the South). On the third day we heard and questioned non-aligned groups, such as Buddhists, Catholics, French newsmen and historians, and writers, including Mary McCarthy. On the fourth day we spent several

hours listening to and questioning the Saigon delegation, and three hours in conference with our United States delegation. In addition, we met Laotian students, and a Cambodian representative of Sihanouk's government in exile. There were also small luncheons and daily meetings between special interest groups, such as the Catholic clergy and women on our People's Delegation with Vietnamese Catholic clergy, some of whom had left the North in the 1954 Catholic exodus, and all of whom were now against the continuing U.S. presence in Vietnam.

One of the issues we explored many times with all the groups had to do with the prisoners of war. The DRV representatives told us that all the names of the 339 prisoners now held by them had been made public. Twenty names of those who had died were also known to the United States. Mr. Bruce, our chief negotiator, indicated that this came within ten or fifteen of the number of men our government thinks are being held somewhere in North Vietnam. The answer given by the DRV to the statement that we would keep our troops in Vietnam until the POW's were released was that the statement should be put the other way — that the prisoners would be released when we withdrew our troops. The DRV also pointed out that the Geneva Accords on prisoners of war provide for the release of prisoners when a war is ended, not before. Xuan Thuy expressed an understanding for the concern prisoners' families have for their men, and he pointed to history to reassure them. In 1954, when they and the French signed the Geneva agreements, 10,000 French prisoners were released. But our worries continued to be expressed occasionally until one of the members of the DRV in an informal conversation looked with bafflement at his questioner. "We Vietnamese don't understand you Americans," he said. "How can you be so concerned with a few hundred men when you are killing thousands every day?"

One theme that occurred time and again was the history of Vietnam and the origins of the conflict. Was it aggression from the North, or are North and South Vietnam one country? Is the conflict one of a small people struggling against an imperialist power? Is the Thieu-Ky government a puppet of the U.S., with a very narrow political base, or is it a legitimate government of South Vietnam? We were dismayed that the only people who refused to discuss history were the U.S. and Saigon delegations. It was the French newsmen, like Jacques deCornoy, Southeast expert for *Le Monde*, the historians and the Vietnamese representatives of non-aligned neutralist groups, that seemed most convincing. All said Vietnam is one country and the fight against the United States is a continuation of the fight for independence which started years before against the Japanese and the French.

One other theme that occurred often was that of the devastation our tremendous firepower and chemical warfare is causing to the whole of Southeast Asia and to millions of civilians. One question that never got answered was: Are there any limits a nation with almost unlimited military resources should set for itself in pursuing its interests?

Continued on page 36

Dormitory Living

Continued from page 11

Finally, all except freshmen were asked whether, in their opinion, the parietal system was working better this year than last. Yes, 64%. Same, 31%. Worse, 5%.

Arriving at conclusions after all this was easy. They were inescapable. The *ad hoc* committee which had come together as strangers, now parted friends, bound by the understanding of a common experience. ("Freedom, not license, is the key.")

Random quotes from the brave new world:

"I think it was a very good idea to circulate this questionnaire. Although I like open parietals, I'm sure there are students who do not, and this is a very considerate (private) way for them to express their disappointment or disagreement with it."

"Parents ought to accept the fact that things have changed and will continue to change and that the world they lived in is no longer here and the values they hold no longer apply."

"The main concern of adults is that open parietals lead to sexual promiscuity. If one is so inclined a rule will certainly not inhibit him."

"The administration has endorsed the 'youth culture' — a stand which I find healthy in its relation to the majority. What I would question is its aid to the student who is unsure of himself, who wants to avoid a confrontation with a lifestyle that his parents do not endorse."

"Open parietals requires a little maturity — but that's the prerequisite of freedom and independence. I think that, for the most part, those opposing open parietals are people who are afraid of finding themselves in a situation that they're not sure they can handle, or are so hung up on having their own privacy that they've lost some of the fun and enjoyment of other people. People make up the world and you have to get used to them and learn to live with them sometime. That's one of the most important aspects of dorm living and college as a whole. I would certainly hope that serious consideration is not being given to suspending open parietals as I would consider that an encroachment on my personal life."

CONCLUSIONS [in full]

- 1. We find that the open parietal system, as defined in the committee's Purpose, does indeed "support the goals of a Connecticut College education and is conducted with reasonable consideration for the rights and needs of the individual."
- 2. The experience of the past year leads us to think that, with coming increases in the number of men students and its corollary, more coeducational dormitories, open parietal problems will continue to decrease.

- 3. The students overwhelmingly favor making their own dormitory rules. We think they are able to create a structure of community life of their own design which will afford freedom to all and license to none. We believe they can reach agreement among themselves in each dormitory group on limits of behavior based on high standards of fair play and consideration for others. By speech and action, it is the responsibility of each student to help to create and support this structure. This clearly is an acceptable and desirable "goal of education."

- 4. We understand and appreciate the concern of parents. We believe they will understand our view that it is unreasonable to expect Connecticut College to hold some imaginary line against the onslaught of national and world change. In fact, were the College to do so, it would fail in its mission to prepare young people for life as they will have to live it. We know that parents want to join with the rest of the Connecticut College community in helping to achieve a natural, free, realistic, and constructive way of life for their sons and daughters away from home.

South America

Continued from page 4

One learns that each country is a land of contrasts, combining Indian origins, plus 16th and 17th century Iberian Peninsula influences, with the contemporary in novel arrangements. Each country shares much in common with the others, and yet ultimately must be apprehended as unique. For example, a command of Spanish will take one anywhere (including Brazil, with a little effort on the part of all concerned), although each country has its own particular set of *modismos* (idioms), and its characteristic accent. I constantly was taken to be a Mexican national as my accent, expressions, and gestures are *muy mexicanizados* (very Mexicanized). Expressions of courtesy and the excessive use of diminutives, which are common practice among the middle-class Mexicans from whom I had learned them, are understandable and acceptable among educated Chileans — but are regarded as rustic and uncultured.

Of Anthropologists and Indians: My Life among the Mapuche*

Two Chilean anthropologists, Luis "Lucho" Coronado C. and Gabriela Berthe-Chizelle — both attached to the Instituto de Antropología of the Universidad de Concepción — whom I met at the Congreso in Lima, invited me to visit the famous Mapuche Indians whose

ritual and social life they were studying. A tough people, the Mapuche successfully resisted the Inca in pre-Columbian times as well as the Spanish until the 1880's. The 300 years of continual warfare against the Spanish are referred to by Chileans as the Mapuche war, not wars! The reservation policy was initiated in 1866 with the result that the traditional patrilineal lineages have become more important than in aboriginal times.

Most of the 300,000 Mapuche (pronounced Ma-poo-chay) live on some 2,000 *reducciones* (reservations) in Chile, and the largest concentrations are to be found south of Santiago de Chile, near Temuco (the square on the map indicates their location).

It was late August, during the height of the southern hemisphere's winter season, when we went there. Driving cold rains had accompanied me during most of the trip in Chile, and, when we arrived, the cluster of houses was outlined against a grey, threatening sky. The family we had come to visit (comprising a mother, father and three "children," two girls and a boy, aged 30, 28, and 26 respectively), was one of the most traditional, hewing closely to the old Mapuche ways in spite of modernizing pressures from the outside. Only the oldest daughter, Juana Maria, spoke both Spanish and Mapuche; the others spoke only Mapuche, an Araucanian language.

Like all other pre-Columbian inhabitants of the Americas, the Mapuche are Mongoloid in physical type; they are also short in stature: at 5' 1", I towered over Juana Maria while her brother, Arturo, was just my height. Although all human populations are highly variable in physical type, one can observe in Juana Maria the characteristic Mongoloid flatness of face, high cheek bones, straight black hair, and the epicanthic eye fold which distinguishes the Mongoloid eye from other groups. Most people in Latin American countries are *mestizos*, combining the genetic characteristics from European, Indian, and sometimes African ancestors, although the populations of the countries along the Andean spine — Colombia, Ecuador, Peru, and Bolivia — still are predominantly Indian.

Juana Maria's family lives in a household cluster in which the buildings are more traditional than some others on the *reducción*. There is the family *ruca* (hut) where cooking, eating, sleeping, and socializing take place; a second *ruca* contains a loom for weaving the traditional wraparounds of the women, sashes, and ponchos, and also provides additional sleeping space; a third building shelters the animals (the Mapuche now are an agricultural people, raising wheat, and potatoes and keeping sheep, cattle, and horses). The *ruca*s are more or less rectangular, windowless, and with a thatched roof and walls of rough-hewn planks. One enters through a low door to be greeted by the constantly-burning hearth fire, located on the mud

floor. Since the smoke can escape only by seeping through the thatched roof, and since the only source of light is from pitch-covered torches pushed where needed, into cracks in the walls, a rather smoky ambience results. Until one adjusts, the smoke makes tears spring to the eyes, and is likely to induce coughing fits, which my hosts seemed to anticipate from a *winka* (non-Mapuche). In fact, they seemed pleasantly surprised that I was able to adjust at all, but I found the dark warmth of the family *ruca* a welcome respite from the raw, penetrating chill of the damp Chilean winter.

When we arrived, no one was to be seen at the *ruca*. But I later learned that the youngest daughter had been there doing laundry in an outside tub, and when she saw a stranger with her Chilean friends, she had run to hide in the nearby bushes. Only with great coaxing could Lucho and Gabriela persuade her to return. And a day was to pass before she would look at me and smile shyly.

The Mapuche are notoriously enormous eaters, and on ceremonial occasions they indulge appetites of Gargantuan proportions. Although my rather modest North American appetite could not compete with theirs, the *alfresco* living agreed with me, and I found myself consuming quantities of the *cazuelo* (a soup containing potatoes and chicken or other meat which accompanies every meal), a delicious *pan del campo* (literally, bread of the field), and eggs; all of which were prepared in or over that small fire in the middle of the floor. In this part of the world, where the "Irish" potato originated, there are more than sixty varieties, each with a different flavor, consistency, and use.

Mapuche means "people of the land" (*Mapu* = land; *che* = people). Therefore, they refer to indigenous peoples of other countries as Mapuche also. Juana Maria's mother, a poised, sociable, and expansive hostess, inquired through Juana Maria if I were acquainted with the "Mapuche" in the U.S. and what was their life like? When she learned that there are many "Mapuche" in my country who also live on *reducciones* not unlike hers, she responded with astonishment and apparent approval, "*Mire, ve!*" (This expression utilized her entire Spanish vocabulary and means literally, "look, see," but might better be translated as "imagine that!") Both she and Juana Maria were eager to hear me speak English, and quickly learned how to count as well as to say, "Good Morning, Good Evening, Goodbye." Would that I could claim equal success in Mapuche!

An estimated 20,000-30,000 Mapuche — mostly youthful — have left the *reducciones* for life in the cities, where they join other migrants to swell the size of the squatter settlements found around all Latin American cities.

Continued on the following page

"Squatments"

Recent anthropological research on Latin American squatter settlements — variously called *favelas* (Brazil), *villas miserias* (Argentina), *callampas* (Chile), *tugurios* (Colombia), or *barriadas* (Peru) — has produced some startling and challenging new theories for interpreting such areas. Traditionally, we have thought of slums, which accompany our urbanizing world, as being cancerous growths on the body politic, occupied by poorly educated, marginal, disorganized people, and characterized by high crime rates, chronic illness, and a host of other social problems. However, this "mythology" surrounding slum life is crumbling. When a group of squatters is able to plan, prepare the necessary building materials, and erect overnight 1,000 housing units on unoccupied government land (which actually happened outside of Lima, Peru), one can no longer seriously consider lack of vitality and organization to be inherent in the squatters themselves. Admittedly, the walls of the houses were woven mats of cane lashed to bamboo poles, but on the arid plains outside of Lima they were adequate, and peopled by optimistic, hardworking Peruvian migrants.

Their hope for the future is symbolized by the fact that the first substantial building they were putting up in 1968 when I visited there — by their own labor and with no government aid — was a school! At that point, their lively, curious, children were learning to read and write Spanish behind walls of straw mats through which the dust and cold winter winds blew — but these children will have a chance to enter the 20th century world. It won't be easy, and romantic anthropologists sometimes are inclined to want to see "their" Indians remain unchanged, but this clearly is not what the people themselves desire.

Conclusion

South America: vast, varied, complex, fascinating; each country fraught with unique problems, but also blessed with unique strengths. The Mexicans have un *dicho* (a saying) which I've heard applied to other Latin American countries as well: "You can wipe the dust of our country from your shoes, but never from your heart; we know you'll return" — and I know that I shall.

Houseboat

Continued from page 27

has changed from Americanism to Internationalism. Spiritually we recognize our status in the world. We are beginning to realize our importance in the international panorama.

International Weekends were mobbed by students wanting to discuss the Marshall Plan, Human Nature and Human Rights, World Government, German Repa-

rations, Labor Problems, Integration, and — endlessly — Peace. Most of these sessions were intercollegiate; and travel was resumed to such intellectual strongholds as New Haven and Cambridge, Middletown, Princeton, Hanover, and Williamstown. Students were united in their anxieties; and the result was two new factors which were to grow steadily in importance and in implications — the weekend exodus and campus interdependence. Another development, worrisome to educational advisers, was the tendency for students to marry promptly on the boy's return, with the girl often deserting her education for "the security" of home, where she was to accept cheerfully the complex role of wife, mother, typist, and often breadwinner while her husband finished his education.

When we come to the Sixties, Yesterday, I need not rehearse the facts of change. Some of you lived through these changes on campus; and all have read and discussed them, trying to keep up and to understand. The newspapers and television have given you their version, featuring the most shocking happenings; and the College has kept you abreast of developments here as best it could, with this Reunion program as its latest effort.

Just for an instant background, let me remind you that the Fifties had finally brought democratization to the colleges; multitudes were applying, many of these young people with no concept of college goals or standards. Advanced Placement courses were hastily developed in the high schools for better preparation, and academic pressures increased at all levels. The fear of the bomb hung especially heavily over the earlier Fifties. McCarthyism cowed professors and students into silence, educational institutions became enormous and computerized, and the individual student was stifled and lost. As science was blamed for the human predicament, the two cultures grew farther and farther apart. Then came the shock and embarrassment of Sputnik, which seemed to the public to prove the inferiority of American science and American education. With a strange lack of logic, every high school graduate was even more strongly urged to attend college as his natural right and national duty at the same time that colleges with their inadequate staffs and facilities were charged to improve the quality of education.

The word, "Crisis," appeared more and more frequently in the late Fifties in differing contexts. President Park warned in her report for 1956:

To many students . . . life is the *other* about which we do not speak in the classroom, and in consequence the classroom is a game, an esoteric one, not life. Until we break this dichotomy down, we shall be wasting talent and energy in a relatively unproductive laboratory experiment.

"We must," she said, "find new methods to show the students that Education is not conservation alone but creation."

In contrast to the hugeness and mechanization of society, the College offers its philosophy of the liberating arts, stressing the worth of the individual and the studies which can develop his potential, support him in his own life, and make him of most value to his community. But amid the clutter of daily assignments and overdue papers, this philosophy became more and more unreal and "irrelevant" to the students. They saw only the numerous requirements and somehow equated the liberal arts with what they considered illiberal requirements. As one student put it, "As for the Complete Woman, sometimes it seems that the College assembles her from Odds and Ends." Another more perceptive student, Julie Baumgold, caught some of the significance in her lines:

We passed down along a platform to the wizard
of the town
Who, in a paper token, told us that the road had
proved our minds
And that which we had carried all along inside:
namely some heart, some brains, some courage.

Connecticut College entered the Sixties with some more favorable factors. Larrabee and Crozier-Williams had established a new center for the campus, and the Fiftieth Anniversary Fund reached its goal on target. The four-course plan came into operation to encourage more thoughtful work, along with the two-year Honors program which invited a student "to master a complex specialty by herself." Later, requirements were revised, challenging the student to study a few areas in his or her special field in depth in contrast to the former spread, which had too often proved superficial. Meantime Connecticut College for Men had sprung from the legislature as a transitional anomaly, and the student body had grown from 900 in 1960 to 1200 in 1964. Through annual course critiques, students had learned much about the frustrations of questionnaires, the sensibilities of faculty, and the elusive

process of evaluating personalities, methods, and ideas in different disciplines. Through their more successful participation in the student-faculty Academic Committee, however, they had demonstrated their capability to work effectively with faculty and won representation on other major faculty committees. Today their voices are heard in the land, and they are learning to hear and understand other voices in a mutually educative process.

The Kennedy administration gave to the young a new hopefulness and a sense of belonging. When that hope was crushed by the assassination, one student said:

We have discovered here at College that we are not merely students of a private institution but students of a nation. Accordingly we instigated and participated in the growth of religious and political groups on campus, and actively joined the national student movement for civil rights. We discovered that we are not only students but citizens, and we mourned the assassination of President Kennedy.

Looking back now, it seems that ConnQuest played a central role in the development of campus thinking; it provided a clearing house for students to express their concerns and thus clarified their thinking to themselves and to others. First biennial and then annual, ConnQuest aimed to highlight the emergent issue for students; and, sparked by Paul Goodman, the '64 ConnQuest dealt with Student Commitment and Involvement. Commitments were originally conceived in terms of Peace Corps assignments, were later brought nearer home by Vista and summer projects in Mississippi, and finally focused on urgent problems in Connecticut cities and on our own doorstep. Meanwhile ConnQuest went on to study the plight of the individual, especially the creative individual, in the city and then to explore and demonstrate the new media.

Successive Koinés mirror these changes in the student's feeling about herself and her role. Such sentimental traditions as Maypoles were discarded as irrelevant, as we can all grant; and dorms. were de-



For the Scholarship Fund

New London Light from the Northeast. Color print 12³/₄" x 19" painted by William T. Gooding in 1882.

Send \$2.00 (price includes handling) to:
Connecticut College Alumni Association
New London, Conn. 06320

You are now a member of the —
CONNECTICUT COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Last spring, the active membership (1969-70 contributors to the AAGP) voted on the future name of the Association because there will be approximately 20 men in our membership by June 1972, 350 by 1975, and 1,500 by 1980. In addition, according to our newly amended by-laws, men who in the past received master's degrees may now become members. Although men will be outnumbered by women for many years, they nevertheless will be part of the Association and, we hope, will show interest in supporting the College through the Association. The names voted upon were "Connecticut College Alumni Association" (*alumni* includes both genders), "Alumnae and Alumni of Connecticut College," and "Connecticut College Alumnae Association" (no change). When a large majority voted for the above name, an amendment to the Articles of the Association was filed with the Secretary of State of Connecticut.

scribed flatly as "things one had to be in by 12 at night." The Mardi Walker case, with all its ramifications, electrified the College or, as a student put it, shook us all out of "the groove of academe." The '67 Koiné proclaimed the birth of "the new sensibility" on campus, as students struggled to reconcile what they saw as "our opposing worlds." Further progress toward frankness, honest effort, and independence is shown in the '69 Koiné, which took these lines from Emerson's *The American Scholar* for its motto: "We will walk on our own feet; we will work with our own hands; we will speak our own minds."

We have taken a brief look through three peep-holes into different parts of Connecticut College history of special interest to our audience tonight. But peep-holes have their obvious limitations, the eye of the looker further limits the vision, and the psyche behind the eye of the looker unconsciously selects and colors. These periods had their heavy burdens: the Twenties those of the pioneer, whose enthusiasm perhaps disguises their difficulty; but the Forties and the Sixties those of war, frustration, disillusionment, and social crises at home and abroad. These periods also offer eloquent proof of a fundamental fact which cannot too often be reasserted. In any age a college exists within the social ambit which it serves and to which it struggles to communicate its values by a process of patient re-education and re-direction. Inevitably society's problems and confusions are its starting point; communication, persuasion, and examples are its methods. Using my educational bifocals, it seems to me that Connecticut College through the decades has endured and grown in stature and that its students and alumnae have continued its prized tradition of honesty, intelligence, courage, and service.

The Campus

Continued from page 3

in our society. Cries like these have been heard before in our times. At Oxford University shortly before the Second World War began, the students in the Oxford Union approved a resolution that said they would never again fight for king and country.

2. These radical student attitudes past and present must be accepted at the moment when they are expressed because of their intrinsic worth, their generosity, their idealism. It is only later after the demonstrations are over that these sentiments can be confronted with experience in the real and possible world. We on the campuses must learn — as parents must — to live among the pressures of this generation's demands. We can probably expect no real campus tranquility in our time, not in good colleges anyway. For when able teachers and eager students are brought together, the urge to become involved in the issues of our troubled days is bound to be strongly felt.

3. It would also be a serious mistake, I suppose we would all agree, for adults to confuse uninhibited appearance and manners with radical politics. I suppose parents don't need to be told this, but some of our older alumnae do. An angry alumnus of my own college turned to a student at a recent meeting and shouted, "I just can't hear you. Your hair keeps getting in my ears."

After the concern about our politics, the subject of open parietals has been the source of another loss of confidence in our college and in others. But here the general question of current sexual morality goes far

beyond our campus and probably beyond any college's ability to regulate private student conduct on a residential campus. One by one our campuses have accepted openly what they had learned to accept without admitting it. The causes for this shift in the basis of sexual morality are of course radical causes and probably will not easily be modified. Our Western culture — in Europe as well as in America — is undergoing profound changes, in our religious conscience and in the personal ethics our religions have implied. Our American family structures have been changed over two or three generations by urbanization, social mobility and the growth of middle class affluence. Most recently, a revolution in medicine has given young people the private responsibility for conducting their sexual lives before marriage.

At Connecticut we have tried, as other colleges have, to challenge our students — in the absence of any regulations except those they impose upon themselves — to a greater sense of individual and collective responsibility for their dormitory lives. . . . [At this point, President Shain spoke about the report of the Ad Hoc Committee on Student Dormitory Living which is discussed in detail on page 8.]

One more subject and then I am finished: the cost of college. I am aware that from a family's point of view the cost of a Connecticut College education has been rising faster than many family incomes. We don't yet see how we are going to make Connecticut financially feasible for many of the middle-income families who would like to send sons or daughters here. But we must try to find financial stability for this good college as soon as possible. This year we have begun to take measures which seem drastic to college people whose memories go back only 10 or 15 years. A substantial number of our faculty, and staff, will not get increases in salaries for next year. Some departing faculty members will not be replaced. We have had to cut back on some student services. It may not be as easy next year to get an appointment with the college psychiatrist or to find morning sidewalks clear of snow or locate someone to replace immediately a lost key to a dormitory room. Our next year's budget we believe is balanced, but its balance will depend in part on how much money we receive in annual giving from our graduates and friends and foundations. We are still a gift-supported institution in that important margin that distinguishes between red ink and black. This year our deficit will be \$200,000 more than we anticipated because our gifts are falling below expectations by \$125,000, because our investment income has suffered and because of unanticipated increases in our cost of doing business.

The irony of our economic position is this. Just as our basic costs are going up and our income is decreas-

ing, we are being asked by our students to offer more courses, provide new combinations of subjects and learning opportunities, give them more individual attention, provide smaller classes and more flexibility in all things. They are right, of course. Ideally we shouldn't haggle over the cost of a good education. Like that other and more expensive social service, health care, a good college education costs as much as you have to spend. But we must learn somehow to make it cost less.

I believe we must persuade the state of Connecticut and the federal government to pay more of the educational costs of students who can't afford colleges like Connecticut. We want more scholarship students but we can't afford them unless the state or federal governments help. We must probably ask students and their families to borrow more money than they would like to, and we shall probably have to continue increasing our tuition fees for those who can pay in order to keep the college stable and strong over the next financially difficult years. We ask for your help, your patient understanding, your suggestions. Teachers, I believe, have never been more confident of the national importance of their chosen professions than they are now. We have probably never had so many high-minded, ambitious students in our colleges as we have today. I believe that parents can all agree that in our generation's time our beloved country has never needed enlightened purpose more than it does today. Colleges may often be the home of lost causes, but I believe the modern record shows that the causes aren't really lost — they are just a little premature. And like early babies they become more recognizably human as they grow up.



Connecticut College Chairs

Black lacquer with new C.C. gold seal

Arm chair	\$46.75
(with cherry arms)	48.00
Side chair	28.50
Boston rocker	36.00

Express collect from Gardner, Mass.

Check payable to Conn. College Club of Delaware

Send order to:

Mrs. O. G. Youngquist
1805 Bryce Dr., Foulkside
Wilmington, Del. 19803

Mailbox

Continued from page 29

We came to the conclusion that there will be no peace negotiated in Paris under present conditions, and no one, our U.S. negotiators included, believed that there is a chance for fruitful meetings now. The two sides have irreconcilable positions. The "enemy" says the United States must set the date (reasonably early) for complete withdrawal, and our government says we must have a cease-fire first. Many pacifists in our group at first felt that the killing must be stopped, and a cease-fire sounds as if this aim would be accomplished. But before the week was up, we realized that a cease-fire would leave the United States, with its huge fire power in Indo-China (no triggers being pulled, but ready), would give the U.S. a chance to spread out unopposed throughout the country, and would continue American support of the Thieu-Ky government and its repression. In fact, a cease-fire would mean, in the eyes of the Viet-Cong and their allies, giving up a twenty-year struggle for independence with the country still dominated by a colonial power. For the U.S., setting the date would mean giving up a Korean type of solution. It would mean losing control of that Southeast Asian area. It would mean we could not guarantee protection to oil companies and other American businesses through a Saigon Government cooperative to the United States.

The stakes for the DRV and PRG are the independence of their country, and for the United States the control of an area. Perhaps the "enemy" has a stronger motivation, but we have the stronger power. The result is a stalemate in negotiations and a wider war.

Our conclusion is that if we want to extricate the U.S. from the war, if we want to prevent the further destruction of whole societies in Southeast Asia, and of our society through demoralization and economic dislocations, we the people will have to insist that our government set the date — an early one — for complete withdrawal.

• Election Procedures

During my term of office as chairman of the nominating committee, there have been questions raised with regard to election procedures which I would like to answer. First, let me explain the policies and goals of our committee. The chairmanship is an elective position which gives alumnae constituents a measure of control over the board members. In addition, the by-laws require that each chairman must come from a different geographical area from her predecessor, thus insuring a change of committee locale every three years. Once elected, the chairman appoints co-workers from different classes, thereby representing the interests of all age groups.

Second, we have definite goals. Our main effort, of course, is to seek alumnae who are qualified: those who have the interest, capabilities, willingness, and the time to give to the job. We have a file of all nominee suggestions sent to us, each card containing as much information as we can find. Some executive board positions are filled best by those who have had previous experience on the board. The president, for example, as well as the alumnae trustees, should be an alumna who is familiar with the mechanics and function of the Association. Alumnae trustees should not be confused with trustees of the College. The former, elected by us, serve a five-year term and attend meetings of both boards, acting as a liaison between the two. It is not a position of honor alone, but requires hours of devoted work.

Two other concerns of the nominating committee are class and geographical representation. The perfect board would be composed of members of all ages from all areas. The majority of our alumnae live in the East; nevertheless, we constantly strive for geographical distribution on the board. Keeping the present composition of the members in mind, the nominating committee must fill vacancies with qualified candidates of the right age and from representative areas. But, once nominated, there is no guarantee that these persons will be elected!

This brings me to the question of single versus multiple slate. Several of you are deeply concerned by the trend toward the elimination of the multiple choice of candidates from which to choose. It should be kept in mind though that when one of three candidates is elected, two highly qualified people lose and are not always willing to take the chance of losing a second time in another election. In the past, many alumnae have refused to run again, and the nominating committee is reluctant to ask them. Furthermore, if all offices were filled by multiple slate, it would be difficult to find enough capable people willing to run. This year, nine candidates were needed to fill five offices. Had the ballot been all multiple choice, we would have required fifteen.

One last, important point — our only source of candidates is the electorate, YOU, the alumni of Connecticut College. YOU are our potential candidates and our source of nominee suggestions; recent by-law changes now permit non-graduates as well as graduates to serve on the executive board. To serve in this capacity is rewarding, interesting, exciting, and fun. *Requests for nominee suggestions will not be mailed out this year because of the expense, so we are counting on all of you to volunteer many, many names for our consideration.*

Pete Gehrig '42

Chairman of the nominating committee

Japanese Youth

Continued from page 6

traditional *seppuku* in 1970. His public act of violence was committed in the vain hope that he could recall Japanese youth to the archetypes of what it is to be Japanese in feeling. Anthropologists know the facts of the generation gap, age to age. I part company with any one of them who may argue that a nation can be remade in feeling and in imagination by a military occupation. If Mishima sought to remind the youth of Japan of Japanese inheritances, his desperate act may have been less mandatory than he thought it to be as he unsheathed his sword.

The significance of the woman in gray persists in my reflection. She may have been the wife of a Mitsubishi executive (albeit a minor one, since she was in a subway train and not a limousine). The defiance of her dress intrigued me. And so did her terse word on the greediness of a modern Tokyoite. Her intelligent bearing surmounts her elegant dress. The paradox of her frank assessment, and all its irony, endures. Suppose she had detained me on the station platform. I think she might have said more to me. "You Americans! I stand here, a pale memorial of what was. And now what is? We are a people who always believed that life, in large measure, is illusion. In the practical pursuit of life, it was largely a matter of style, of getting through the span of one's existence with as much grace as possible. Because of your idols of material prosperity, the youth of Japan have come to think that they should behave with what they imagine to be an American freedom. There is no freedom in what you imposed on us. Japanese youth lives in fear of stereotypes. So does American youth. You, our late punitive masters, were no better than we have become. Your materialistic greed and ours, with our devotion to the Gross National Product, are quite the same.

The greediness of that youth in the train was a greed for life." I confer upon her all this, unsaid. But then I have a biased view of the innate wisdom of Japanese women! My companion in the subway was more wise than traditional.

Despite the fact that I found Tokyo the most exciting city in which I have ever lived, despite my conviction that it is the Japanese city which is the Japan of the present and the future, I find it impossible to escape the sadness in the prospect of its youth. Every enlightened citizen of the world knows that Tokyo is a city rebuilt from the ruins, without memorials, and that it keeps its place as the largest urban concentration on the planet. The memorials of the past — Nikko, Kyoto, Ise, Miyajima — become the museums, even as Venice and Florence have become repositories of the Western Renaissance. Presently, committees of concerned Japanese intelligentsia will call upon the world to contribute funds to save the riches of Kyoto from the acrid, destructive fumes of the megalopolis. In this moment a Japanese equivalent of *Mestre en-circles Kyoto*. Tourists come to Japan committed to the exotic. What they find, if they are intelligent, is a museum exoticism. If they had the wish to know Japanese youth, they might come to understand that the exotic has nothing to do with contemporary Japanese urban life. The culture of post-War Japan is almost wholly mechanistic. Those elder citizens of Tokyo who deliberately suggest an old life style, such as my momentary companion on the subway, are, in my estimation, utterly supreme ironists. Theirs is an irony of defiance, even as the suicide of Mishima was a comparable irony on the grand scale. Within this irony is a subtle taste for paradox; and, in turn, this taste is involved with that unique Japanese fatalism which permits the erection of skyscrapers in Tokyo when every informed citizen knows that another devas-

tating earthquake is certain to occur within the next decade. Of course I found Tokyo exciting. It is an enormous paradigm of planetary human existence in the "modern" direction.

The youth whom I saw on the subway train may have been a graduate student in a Tokyo university. He may have been a political activist, internationally stylized. The guesses are legitimate. In my university assignments I appeared before some of his equivalents. During my months in Tokyo, when I lectured in American literature at three institutions, I was attempting to discover each day the feeling of Japanese youth. There are many advantages for my profession in Japan. Much of the old reverence for learning and experience still perseveres in classrooms, just as it more frequently does not in the United States. But, in the Orient, this special reverence was always deeper. It was refreshing to find among graduate students, whom I taught, a sense of awe as they went through some of the most difficult pages of William Faulkner or the most intricate lyricism of Robert Lowell. It was heartening to find among undergraduates a sharp awareness of the paradoxes central in the art of Herman Melville, or of the anguish of racial tensions described by James Baldwin. Sometimes, after class, I went with students who wanted to talk longer for an ice cream soda at the corner, or for coffee, or a lunch of noodles and tea. They wanted to talk about *life* as it is defined in literature. They were greedy.



In retrospect, I think of them with profound sympathy, and often with sorrow. The want of the lowest born of them will never be, in modern Japan, in any sense equal to the

poverty of the lowest born of their ancestors. Who does not know of the achievement of modern Japan: the highest standard of living that the Orient has ever known? But this new life is not freedom. Most students have a few brief years of this ardent desire to know. If they do not reject the establishment — and only a very few go into communes, most of them are located on obscure islands off the coasts — they will be claimed by the stereotypes, all of which are made by industry. Big business watches over the public schools and the lives of teachers in these schools; it orders the waystations of young bank tellers; it claims, in its vast familial structures, the lives of the most brilliant, who marry, establish families in their turn, live more often than not in company housing, retire on slender pensions, and die and are buried along the fringes of beneficent company insurance. The system is not totalitarian; neither is it democratic. It merely locks human beings into the machine.

The students whom I taught were singularly disposed to respect me for whatever I was worth. We talked of subject matter in focus in each course; we talked of the political chicaneries of bad governments and of the foreign presence of the United States, of the horrors of urban violence in America (violence of a sort without parallel anywhere in Japan), and of the indecencies of racism in a country representing itself as a democracy. I sympathized with them when they protested on Okinawa Day against the storage of poisons for chemical warfare in the vicinity of Naha, and when they demonstrated in the streets against the invasion of Cambodia or against the murders committed at Kent State University. What, then, do they forgive, or hope for? Scores of those whom I taught look to this nation as the promise of freedom, the giver of a satiation of the greed for life. And thousands more, I believe, of the youth of Tokyo think of us as the

ultimate source of freedom. I am speaking here of freedom in the existential sense, the freedom to be as one's self. I should exchange no part of my professional life, no part of my American experience, for the education of living among the youth of Tokyo. They are unlike our youth in that the stereotypes into which they pass after college and university education are more rigid than those which young Americans have known, and, perhaps, may know in the future. They are like ours in that they face the paradoxes of increasing urbanization, into which the past and tradition recede with bitter ironies. In Tokyo the traditional arts — the drama, the dance, landscape architecture — are, of course, remembered. They continue to live. But one is more impressed with the raw vitality of the modern. People rush like the lemmings rushing over the rocks seaward, as the modern Tokyo novelists, Oe Kenzaburo and Abe Kobo, have thought of them. (And in my mind often was a metaphor of Herman Melville, a paradigm of the future from a vision of more than a century ago, the throngs of London workers at twilight pouring like a shoal of herring over London Bridge.) The old desire for beauty is latent, of course. I think of the grace of an impeccably dressed woman in a summer kimono, curiously brave in her irony. Block-long lines of young movie-goers wait in Tokyo to see how life goes on the "other side." Foreign films bring them in, not the Japanese art films which our savants treasure. Discotheques claim the Saturday nights of thousands of *moba* and *moga* ("modern boys" and "modern girls"); love matches preempt the old estate of arranged marriages; and "emancipated" Japanese women are now reported to sue for divorce more often than their husbands. Mishima Yukio took his life to recall Japanese youth to the Japanese past, of what it is, or might be, to be Japanese in feeling (and, we should add, in imagination).

In Tokyo one feels the depth of the generation gap. Thousands upon thousands of the young, blue collars in the building trades and white collars in minor clerical jobs authorized by university training, have deserted their parents in country towns. For a few years they looked to freedom, with their own greed, the freedom to be as one's self. The lemming population rushes in the excitement of rushing. But one wonders what the exchange from the parental establishment may mean if the economy claims them with the familial protective structures of the corporations. The youth in the subway has a few years of freedom between the past and the present.

The Japanese are fatalists. To paraphrase Karl Gustav Jung, who contended before his death "History is written in the blood," I suggest "Buddhism is written in the blood." Life is motion; and beyond life, whatever the length of passage through other existences envisioned in the doctrine of *karma*, lies the ultimate and blessed nothingness, ultimate release from consciousness of self. I am not speaking of devout Buddhists, of whom there are very few in the day-to-day life of Japan. I am speaking, rather, of the inevitable inheritance in the blood, in the sense of Jung. The youth of the West, whether they rebel or not, are inheritors of the Judeo-Christian. The patterns of their action, even in so simple an insistence as the present dogma of LOVE, are fully open to the understanding of all intelligent observers, whether they are anthropologists or sociologists or laymen.

In Tokyo one sees in the subway and in the street youth in the international style. If we seek dimensions of the generation gap, we had better not assume that they are like ours. The inheritances, Japanese and American, remain not the same. If there comes a moment in future time when no past any longer speaks in any present, a moment which I will never live to see, then our successors might

say that the fissures are forever closed, over the whole "civilized" surface of the planet. For the remaining time of my observation I will continue to regard the paradoxes and the differences, nation to nation, with, I hope, some measure of discernment.

Medal Awards

Continued from page 23

Though other dancers and companies came here for performances Mr. Limon's choreography and the performances of his Company built for us during those years the distinction which still pertains to what is now called the Connecticut College American Dance Festival.

Mr. Limon was born in Mexico in 1908 and came to the States with his family during the Mexican revolution. He was educated in California and came to New York to study painting. But at the age of 22 he saw his first modern dance and soon decided to join the Humphrey-Weidman Company. In the early forties he had his own Company, but the dances for which he will always be best known date from the years when he was able to create as well as teach here in New London. He has toured our country more thoroughly and successfully than any other dance company in our history. Under contracts from our State Department, he has made American Dance known in the most unlikely as well as the most likely places on the Globe. As those of you who know his work can attest, his dances open to the world of ideas as much as to the world of dramatic action. Religious questions provide the genesis of his patterns of movement and gesture as well as Shakespeare's heroes and the stately music of Vivaldi and Bach. His artistic effort has been to dance the modern world as well as in the manner called modern.

Our college has never sufficiently recognized that other existence of

ours in the summer world of dance. It is late, but perhaps not too late, to tell José Limon how much we as a college are beholden to him and his dancers for their long and distinguished presence on this campus.

Someday is Today

Continued from page 17

"the student is told the current doctrine and is trained to give it back accurately." This has not been the case in courses I have taken at Connecticut. The two independent studies I worked on, this year and last, have been especially rewarding. The first was a pilot field study on the effects of TV on three year-olds. I did not come up with earth shattering findings, but did gain in procedural knowhow, and learned that while 3's watch a considerable amount of TV, the ill-effects come not so much from what they see as from what they miss by sitting there. It is time lost which should be spent in being involved in things and other children.

This year, two other child development RTC students and I worked jointly on a study to develop a proposal for a campus day care center. With the tremendous demand for day care in urban areas, we see great value in such a center as a training facility and lab school. At the same time, it would be of service to faculty, other employees, and RTC students with children. Currently, hard facts of economics collide with our desires. No money is available at present for our project, but we have drawn up a complete, workable plan which perhaps someday will materialize.

To shift focus from the campus for a moment, I would like to draw the attention of alumni, who are concerned with legislation, to the fact that child care services are not getting top priority as they should. We have an able spokesman in Washington, Dr. Edward Zigler, chairman of

the Office of Child Development, but promises of equal opportunities for all children are not matched with dollars and deeds. Cuts in defense and space activities have not brought more money for children's programs. The December 1970 White House Conference on Children pleaded that this nation reorder its priorities. Cutting back on children is dangerous economy. Good child care is not cheap—this comes as something of a surprise to government officials—and less than good is harmful.

As one who is equipped to do something for children, I am challenged by the prospect and eager to apply my studies, especially in working with handicapped preschoolers. But if employment is not forthcoming, I will seriously consider graduate study. Returning to college has been exciting—and fun—but not one big lark. In times of calamity or let down, however, support from faculty and family was there. And well, We've made it! The principle of continuing education is being done effectively at Connecticut College. I for one am grateful for the experience; I feel richer for it, and hope in turn to re-invest myself into the community in which I live.

Love Beads

Continued from page 17

remote in age or experience. I guessed him to be about . . . the very age of my husband! I wondered how long it would take him, with his vision and sensitivity, to locate that student of "certain age" (ME) who really understood what it was all about. I mused about whether he goes to the same concert series we do. I considered asking advice on some problems after class, but decided against it when my neighbor told me she was a friend of Dr. Isenbud's second wife. That liar. My mid-term paper would be on Fantasy Formation. I enjoyed classes a great deal, and found that I did very little doodling.

Continued on following page

How does one manage a family and school? I discovered good places to do reading are in doctors', dentists' or orthodontists' waiting rooms; and sitting under the dryer at the beauty parlor is terrific. I missed out on "What Debbie Reynolds Has Never Told Harry Karl," but finished a whole chapter on "Psychotic Depressive Reactions" under the dryer. Plan a party around Finals. This ploy works well. I could always blame the failure of one on the other. Once when there was quite a lot to review before an exam, I told the children that Mom would be away for a few days while she actually would be reading in her room. This meant I would not have much time to be with them, but they could tip-toe into my room, gaze upon their mother, and reassure themselves that she existed. How do you write a term paper after so many years? Find or make a friend who took the course last year and ask her.

During the second semester, as Spring wafted in, I found I was on strike! That is, my fellow students were. Initially, the strike was called for the sake of 32 student demands. (My favorite was number 23: "Psychological theories other than the Freudian approach shall be included in the school curriculum.") In my day the only thing we ever protested was compulsory chapel services. We never got into weightier matters. Many of the demands seemed unnecessary to me, others sensible, but not worth striking for. Committees by the score were formed without letting me know. There was a wealth of posters around the school as well as mimeographed newsletters — the kind that smear your fingers — which gave the names of Strike Captains, their assistants, Section Strike Captains and the 'phone numbers of all these "officials." Also listed was Your Strike Information Telephone Number, as well as Your Weekend Strike Information Telephone Number. Under the banner headline, "Power Through Unity," choice unacademic

words were used to describe the school administration and where my fellow students thought it could go. The whole thing reminded me of clubs we had in grade school, usually formed against someone who was "out of it." Once it was the *Against Joan Brown Club*. Sample 'phone call: "Joan Brown is now wearing a bra. Pass it on; call Jenny."

One day I was stunned to find a noisy, revolving picket line in front of the main door. Recognizing Myrna, a placid, heavy classmate plodding along in it, I waved to her, grateful at being able to show that I was "with it" — I knew one of the dissidents personally — but wondered where she had gotten the energy. Maybe she was trying to lose weight. As I neared the door someone called out, "Pig"; it was my Myrna! I quickly sensed that her classroom friendliness had somewhat abated. The strike had converted Myrna into Militant Myrna. I really wanted to go to class, but, approaching a basement side door, I was stopped by a male graduate student. "Man," he said, "we ask that you go into liberated areas only, if you must enter the building." I asked what they were and he replied, "The Men's Room, the Ladies' Room and the Student Lounge." I selected the Ladies' Room, but once inside, jockeyed my way up to class feeling like the fellow in *Les Misérables*. Dr. Isenbud, who I had been told was not coming to school that day, was holding forth with only six elderly students who had braved the line. Dr. I. was bitter. I discovered that, as one approaches middle age, one adopts a middle course in thinking. Although applauding some student demands, I didn't want all authority wrested from the faculty. While opposing sanctions against the dissidents, I resented being prevented by the picketers from going to class. I was in a No Man's Land, and probably looked like faculty.

Then came Cambodia, followed by the Kent State and Jackson

State tragedies. My fellow students, already revved up, were infused anew with activist energy. Having taken on the school, the student body was prepared to take on the government. (The students "opened" the school when officials agreed to give them time off to engage in "peaceful demonstrations.") They quickly decorated the school corridors with new posters and pamphlets, and with desks at which we were urged to sign up for all manner of strike activity. The opportunities offered were limitless. We could meet, march, picket, sign-up or sit-in. I felt like a wallflower. Everyone had a party but me. There was a Puerto Rican Independence Party, a Political Action Committee, a Black Student Caucus, Student Power Group and everything else you could think of. I imagined even the faculty was organized into a Relationship Psychotherapy Power Group, an Ego-Psychology Party and a Supportive Therapy Union. Could I start a Middle-Aged Mothers for Moderation Power Group or Flight Squadron or something?

Cause blended into Cause, much as those hallway desks merged into one another with their staggering array of petitions and sign-up sheets. There was one action I could take in good conscience. I approached a desk and asked for my chosen petition, but the bewildered boy behind it said, "The Cooper-Church girl must have gone to lunch; is there anything else you'd care to petition for?" When I declined, he scrounged around trying to find my sheet, finally coming up with a paper for me to sign. That night I was called at home and invited to lead a forum discussion called *Struggle Against the System* the following Tuesday — the very day I was supposed to entertain my husband's out-of-town buyers. Inadvertently, I had signed up to establish a "Freedom School"!

Conclusion: Graduate School gives more than one bargains for.

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

C.C. has honored another 50th reunion, this time that of '19's sister class, 1921. A perfect weekend provided the ideal setting for renewal of friendships, for enjoyment of C.C.'s renowned hospitality, for the stimulation of faculty lectures, and for the reassurance of the reunion theme, *Connecticut College: Here She Stands*. As one alumna commented, "Connecticut College is still in good hands." Names of five from 1919 led the list of non-reuniting alumnae: **Luna Ackley Colver**, Groton; **Florence Carns**, East Berlin; **Marenda Prentis**, Boston; **Virginia Rose**, Waterford; and **I. Leonia**. There were nine from '20 and three from '22 to share '21's celebration. At the banquet Saturday night **Marenda Prentis** presented 19's reunion gift in honor of the class of 1921, a series of six framed prints of woodcuts by the early 17th century Swiss artist, Tobias Stimmer, illustrating musicians and their instruments, all the instrumentalists being women. The original woodcuts are in the Berg Collection of the N.Y. Public Library. The prints hang on the wall of the Music Dept. corridor in Cummings Art Center. **Virginia Rose** received the Agnes Leahy award for outstanding service to the Alumnae Ass'n. '19 will be glad to know that the three trees presented last June to honor 1920's 50th are flourishing "like trees planted by the rivers of water." After the memorial recital at the chapel Sunday morning and the Alumnae Ass'n meeting at Crozier-Williams, my sisters, Marion '20 and Harriet '24, and I called on **Esther Barnes Cottrell** in her unique and imposing home in Mystic. Esther and her brother Amos recently drove to Florida to visit members of the family. She took pains to show us the inspiring view of the Mystic Wetlands which she sold to Nature Conservancy to insure its permanent preservation in its natural state. A highlight of the weekend was Gertrude Noyes' report on the development of the college as revealed by her editing the college archives this past year. "Prent" plans to visit her family, the Bitgoods, at Quaker Hill for a month this summer. In May **Florence Carns** visited relatives in Maine. **Sadie Coit Benjamin** and Howard look forward to summer visits from their grandchildren. **Esther Batchelder** came from Rome to attend the May trustees meeting but was not able to attend the reunion on campus. **Winona Young** moved from her Hartford apartment to live permanently in her country home in Mansfield Center.



The sympathy of '19 is extended to **Ruth Trail McClellan** upon the death of her husband Clifford while they were spending their winter vacation in Hawaii. Fortunately some of her family were with her at the time. 1919 has also lost a classmate, **Marion Wells Colby** in May. Before her marriage Marion was private secretary to the head of Dana Hall Preparatory School in Wellesley, Mass. Besides her husband, survivors include a son; a daughter; a sister, Miss Edna Wells; and two grandchildren. The class extends its sympathy to them.

1920 Co-correspondents:

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

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

KATHERINE RUDDY RANKIN '19
MARION WELLS COLBY '19
HELEN PEALE SUMNER '22
ELIZABETH PENDLETON '22
MARGARET A. WELLS '24
HARRIET TILLINGHAST GLOVER '26
LAURA ROSS RAISH '28
VIRGINIA SHANK ANDERSON '29
VIRGINIA CLARK BININGER '40
CAROLYN DICK BYRNE '41
CONSTANCE FAIRLEY LAPE '45
NANCY SIMPSON TEECE '55
BARBARA KING BLOOM '57

1921 Correspondent:

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

1922 Co-correspondents:

Mrs. David H. Yale (Amy Peck)
579 Yale Ave., Meriden, Conn. 06450

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
537 Angell St., Providence, R.I. 02906

1923 Correspondent:

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

1924 Co-correspondents:

Miss Kathryn Moss
P.O. Box 1334, New London, Conn. 06320

Mrs. Bernard Bent (Eugenia Walsh)
Washington Grove, Md. 20880

1925 Correspondent:

Dorothy Kilbourn
84 Forest St., Hartford, Conn. 06105

Reunion was great but we did miss our president, **Catherine Calhoun**, and our vice president and reunion chairman, **Constance Parker**. At the last minute Connie went to Chicago to be with a sister who was ill. **Charlotte Beckwith Crane** carried on with her usual style. She filled in for Connie, efficiently arranging the picnic. She also presided for Cay at the class meeting. The chief business was our 50th reunion. 19 members were in attendance. **Helen Ferguson** was our hostess for the picnic at her delightful home overlooking the Niantic River. She and her sister Ruth provided great additions to an already ample box lunch. Helen finds that her hours are easier since giving up her practice but she is far from retired, being physician-in-charge of the intensive care unit at the hospital in Norwich. Our other physician, **Parkie McCombs**, is still practicing and looks capable of carrying on a difficult profession for years to come. **Stella Levine Mendelsohn** arrived from her home in Hamden accompanying her daughter reuniting with the class of 1966. **Jessie Joselowitz** came from Bristol just for the picnic. **Adelaide Morgan Hirsche** drove over from Masons Island, having recently returned from one of her frequent trips to England where her husband still has relatives living. **Lila Gallup Ulrey** is teaching 1st grade, keeping house and playing bridge. The class will regret to hear that her husband died nearly two years ago. She has five grandchildren at a distance, one son living in Alabama and the other in Minnesota. **Ellen McGrath** arrived from East Windsor Hill where her great interest is the local library, run by volunteers. She escaped part of the winter by spending three weeks in California. **Eleanor Harriman Kohl** came the greatest distance to reunion from San Francisco

and is still active in volunteer work. **Mary Auwood Bernard** was a close second, from Wickenburg, Ariz. Both girls will spend about a month in the east visiting friends and relatives. **Gertrude Noyes** came the shortest distance, as she spends much time at the College library assembling the college archives. She was the featured speaker at the banquet Saturday night and gave a review of events relevant to the reunion classes of the 20's, 40's and 60's with her usual light touch. **Helen Nichols Foster** came from Pleasantville where she plays golf as often as three times weekly and enjoys bridge frequently. **Emily Warner** recently moved to a new home in South Yarmouth and does not find the waters of Cape Cod too cool for an early summer swim. **Charlotte Frisch Garlock** was looking forward to entertaining the family group soon at her home in Larchmont. **Anna Albree Houston** came from Morristown, N.J., keeps busy with church work, hospital volunteering and her four grandchildren. One daughter has two girls and the other two boys. **Betsy Allen** was present to lead "Deep Down in Our Hearts", lives in Newton, Mass., but spends much of the year on Cape Cod at Harwichport. **Grace Ward** lives in East Orange, N.J. and is still active in therapy work. A broken ankle recently slowed her down for a while. **Sarah Jane Porter Merrill** could not return to reunion because of the graduation of a grandchild from high school. **Jane Nevers** motored this spring to California via Florida, New Orleans and Texas. She continues after retirement to live in Boston. **Elizabeth Arnold Haynes** won the New Hampshire sweepstake, for which 3 million tickets were sold. She shared her good fortune with a contribution to the class fund.

1926 Correspondent:

Mrs. Payson B. Ayres (Lorraine Ferris)
10 Old Post Road, Cos Cob, Conn. 06807

Nineteen of the beautiful people attended our 45th reunion on a perfect June weekend. **Jessie Williams Kohl**, outgoing president, was in California at a meeting of the Society of Technical Writers and Publishers. She was recently installed as president of the Eastern Connecticut chapter. **Imogen Hostetler Thompson** was unable to attend reunion as she was getting ready for a trip to Europe in June. **Eleanor Whittier Abbott** was tied up with graduation at Abbott Academy but wrote that she had spent several weeks in Washington chaperoning students from the Academy on a training trip there and had lunched with **Elizabeth Phillips Nalle**. **Constance Clapp Kauffman** was unable to come because her husband was still ill. For three months she had delivered the sermons that he wrote while in the hospital. **Helen Hood Diefendorf** and Bob took their son Bob's two oldest children on a trip West this summer, visiting their other three children and their families. **Katherine (Kitty) King Karslake** and Frank had all their grandchildren for a visit at Lake Chatauqua during the summer. **Amy Wakefield**, supervisor of labor market research in the Division of Employment Security of the Mass. Labor Dept., retired in June. **Dorothy Brooks Cobb** and San are living in NYC again after many years in Illinois. **Barbara Brooks Bixby** and Chet traveled to Japan and South Korea during the summer. On the way they visited **Harriet Gillette Reynolds** and Homer in California. The Reynoldses have a three-year-old grandson. **Hazel Osborn** has recently been a curriculum co-ordinator for a training project for child care aides being carried out in Indianapolis, Omaha, Memphis, Denver and Oklahoma City under the auspices of the Child Welfare League of America. Nearer home, she occasionally sees **Clarissa (Chris) Lord Will** when her work takes her to the Bronx.

1927 Correspondent:

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

The 44 at the 44th agreed it was "our best." **Marjorie (Midge) Halsted Heffron**, reunion chair-

man, and **Lyda Chatfield Sudduth**, class president, combined their talents, wit and leadership to make the weekend a fun-filled success. Friday night **Emily (Kola) Koehler Hammond** took us on a slide tour of her nature trail on Tournet Mt. Evidently **Eleanor (Nubs) Vernon** had been chief photographer all the way. It was the first time back for **Mary Wilcox Cross**, **Henrietta Kanehl Kohms** and **Katherine Wheaton Stewart**. From the farthest distance came **Minnie Watchinsky Peck**, California, and with the most grandchildren, **Ethel Woodruff Pulsifer**, eleven. **Marie Copp** is running a dairy farm in Vermont. **Margaret (Paducah) Wheeler** is cataloguer in the Eastern Baptist Theological Seminary, Pa. — "and I'm not even a Baptist." **Grace (Gravy) Trappan** was elected 2nd V.P. in the C.C. Club of Southern Maine. **Ruth Ford (Flivver) Duncan** is resident director at the historic Amy Lowell home in Boston; her son a vascular surgeon in Portland, Ore. **Elizabeth Tremaine Pierce's** son Bill is an Air Force major in Alaska. The 14 husbands in Hamilton dorm made reunion excitingly co-ed. **Sally Pitthouse Becker**, a real help to everyone as headquarters hostess, said, "They look so young and attractive; can't believe they're ours." While they enjoyed a stag luncheon Saturday with Dr. Shain, we had a picnic at the show place home of Henry and **Gertrude Johnson Harris**. Distinguished guests were Miss Pease, Miss Stanwood, Mrs. Gerry Jensen. Lyda opened the meeting with a prayer. Midge's poem, *Men*, was then read by Lyda, who presented a "diploma to Mr. Gertrude Johnson, awarded in honor of the college's oldest co-ed." Mrs. Johnson received the "lid of a mascot box, as nostalgic as a raccoon coat." Reports were presented by **Frances Joseph**, treasurer, and **Mary Crofoot DeGange**, AAGP. Sally, nominating chairman, read the slate of officers elected for "next term to eternity." Lyda reminded us that we're all racing toward those pearly gates. Copies of the slate may be obtained from **Frances (Faff) Williams Wood**, secretary.

Susan Chittenden Cunningham is spending August in Spain; **Eleanor Chamberlin** in Greece, having resigned as dean of girls at Scarsdale High School. **Barbara (Bob) Tracy Coogan** gave a hilarious reading of her letters-to-Mother, 1923-27. Also read aloud were greetings from **Esther Hunt Peacock**, **Cora Lutz** and **Elizabeth Leeds Watson** who couldn't make the scene. The banquet was delightful, with husbands spiking the party. **Ruth Stevens Thornton** and her Ken sang up the *Sing with Us*. **Margaret Graham Reichenbach** and **Clay** kept the party going into the night. Early Sunday morning, Lyda, Kola, Nubs and **Gretchen Snyder Francis** took the nature walk through the Arboretum. After breakfast, as **Florence (Bony) Hopper Levick**, **Lois Penny Stephenson** and **Margaret Woodworth Shaw** were loading the car, it was decided that the alumnae president, **Roldah Northup Cameron**, had best described the weekend, "reliving a slice of our life, enjoying those with whom we lived here."

1928 Correspondent:

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

1929 Correspondent:

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

Jane Kinney Smith and husband had a wonderful trip through Europe in the spring of '70 and on returning home attended the graduation at C.C. of the daughter of close friends. Both Jane and Rockwell are retired but Jane does volunteer work with the Jones Home for Children. **Elizabeth (Lib) McLaughlin Carpenter** wrote of a two-week Caribbean cruise to seven islands which she and Joel took in March. Upon their return they had dinner and an enjoyable evening at the N.Y. Harvard Club with **Helen Reynolds Smyth**, and **Murray**, their attractive daughter **Barbara** and her escort. Lib's two daughters and their families, including seven grandchildren 4-16 all live nearby. The oldest, **Buzz Scher**, Betsey's son, an Eagle Scout, is going to Japan this summer with a group of Boy Scouts. Lib's husband retired in September, one year early, and Lib says they both enjoy his liberty. Since her retirement about 10 years ago from her physical therapy work with crippled children, **Rebecca (Becky) Rau** has lived in her family home in Minnesota and done some traveling. Last fall she took a trip to Alaska with four friends and this spring the same group went to Ha-

waii again. The big news in the family of **Winifred (Winnie) Link Stewart** is that husband Gil and she are moving in June, after 28 years, from Rockville Center, L.I., N.Y. down East to Orient, L.I. where they have built themselves a yellow shingled retirement home. **Janet Boomer Barnard's** husband **Larry** retired in February and a couple of months later he and Jan traveled southward, their first stop being Villanova, Pa., where they visited their son Tim and his wife. While there Jan saw **Mary (Scat) Scattergood Norris** and her husband and learned that their second daughter had been married at Christmas time. From Pennsylvania they "drifted down" through Virginia and on to Longboat Key, Fla. where they stayed two weeks and enjoyed some swims in the '78" water. Jan's sister, **Petey, C.C. '35**, and husband were also there. The Barnards later went on to Texas to visit relatives and on their homeward journey stopped to see daughter **Judy** and husband, **Bruce Bullard**, who were married last September and live in Garrettsville, Ohio. Jan and Larry planned to return home in time for Larry's MIT reunion in June at Bald Peak, Meredith, N.H. From the March Kingswood-Oxford School Newsletter sent me by **Flora (Pat) Hine Meyers**, I learned that **Verne Hall**, head of the History Dept., together with the head of the English Dept. at Kingswood-Oxford, West Hartford, directed this spring a tutorial course offered as an elective to seniors, affording them an opportunity to study a particular cultural epoch or theme. This course is a pilot study for other inter-departmental projects planned on both campuses. Verne so enjoyed her theater trip to London two years ago that she decided to do a repeat this spring. However, instead of spending the two weeks in London, she divided her time between London and Paris. **Eleanor Michel** retired last year from her position as teacher of French at Oxford School and now lives in Meriden. Your correspondent and her sister, **Katherine, C.C. '23**, plan a two-week tour in Europe the end of May.

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 St., West Chester, Pa. 19380
Mrs. E. A. N. Seyfried (Wilhelmina C. Brown)
37 So. Main St.,
Nazareth, Pa. 18064

Dorothy Cluthe Schoof rented her house furnished for three months while she rents an apartment in Strobl, Austria, and shares the native social life. She has five grandchildren. **Jane King Buss** is building a house in Green Valley, south of Tucson. Son David and bride and daughter Betsy all attend the Univ. of Arizona. After the American Bar Ass'n meeting in London, she and Dwight spent a month in England. **Josephine Lincoln Morris** builds a house in the Bahamas. Six months a year will be spent on the island of Exuma. "Involved in church and housing problems here, what can I do on Exuma?" She has six grandchildren. **Caroline Bradley Wallace** enjoyed Jamaica so much last season that she rented a house for this one, where she will entertain daughters and husbands two weeks. Kay works at art shows and bazaar benefits. **Mary More Harriff**, recovering from a heart attack, is selling her house and plans easier apartment living. Retired husband Fred and five grandchildren give life purpose. **Mary K. Geier Brigham** and husband are devesting themselves of 10 acres of Escondido from which oranges, tangerines and avocados supply health food stores sprouting all over California. Both son and daughter are married. Each has a daughter. **Bonnie Bahney Wylie**, from a naval commandant's house, is surrounded by gold braid. Daughter **Elizabeth** is Lieutenant Commander in Waves. Son Peter passed bar exams and is lieutenant in USN's JAGC program serving in Vietnam. Against the day when Bill retires, they bought a house in Rhode Island near the water for their boat. They are deep sea fishing addicts. **Ruth Andersen** is a co-author of *Perspectives in U.S. History*, a textbook for senior high school, and *Our Democracy at Work* for grades 8 and 9. **Grace Gardiner Manning**



teaches five sections of earth science at Norwich Free Academy. Daughter **Bea** obtains an M.S. degree in social work at Syracuse Univ. Nancy is at Univ.

of Connecticut. **Alice Hangen** entertained **Beatrice Lord '28**. At her nephew's wedding she had the role of "mother of the groom." **Mary Hess McCormick** catalogs at Lockhaven State. Son Bill Jr. is claims adjuster in Baltimore; Jeff teaches at Germantown Academy. After four years in the U.S.N. and one year in Vietnam with the Marines, son John starts study in forestry. **Alice Kinder** vacationed in Sarasota. Three grandnieces are C.C. potentials. **Katherine Dunlap Marsh** is a secretary. She had a two week visit with a friend in Nova Scotia. **Elizabeth Clifton Ray** took two grandsons to Amsterdam, Holland, last August. She returned to London twice to visit friends. **Dr. Imogene Manning Tarcuauan**, after the International Congress of pediatrics, visits Vienna, Austria. **Bethel Dean Lemmerman**, after ten years, retired from the field of mental retardation in teaching, guidance and administration. **Virginia Carmichael** is secretary at Dayco Corp. of market research and analysis. **Jane Moore Warner** is with BOCES, a special school district serving special education. A week's skiing in Utah and a week's care of a new grandchild, the fifth, were varied experiences. **Dorothy Johnson Imes** is active in the Kentucky Derby Festival and busy with ballet and piano lessons for 10-year-old twins, Linda Lee and Joan. **Jeannette LaMarche DeWolfe**, in Florida for a month, saw **Jane Williams Howell** and **Fanny Young Sawyer**. Her primary interest is grandchildren. **Beatrice Brooks Carpenter** is active in and a past president of the Unitarian Universalist Women's Federation. Son Gordon and two grandsons live nearby. Bachelor son **Brooks** is in California. Husband **Woody** is a lawyer in Providence. **Bea** saw **Mildred Shea** in Florida. **Elizabeth Hendrickson Matlack** joined husband on a business trip to England and Scandinavia in May. She spends summers in Camden, Me. Three children have contributed many grandchildren. A gay event was a weekend reunion of **Dorothy Cluthe Schoof**, **Rosemary Brewer Lange** and **Constance Gano Jones** and their husbands. Connie's daughter **Diane** is in Hawaii with Marine husband and two boys. **Debby** is with public relations in Indiana. **Nikki**, in Los Angeles, is in physical therapy research. **Virginia Lovis Parker** was Welcome Wagon hostess in Wellesley for ten years. Daughter **Sally** is a medical chemist in Philadelphia. Daughter **Jeanne** is in the Philippines with her USAF captain husband. Our sympathy is extended to Virginia whose husband expired last January.

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

In January **Grace (Gay) Stephens**, **Dorothy Hamilton Algire**, **Victoria Stearns** and **Eleanor Husted Hendry** met at my home for lunch and a good visit. Gay subsequently enjoyed a trip down the Rhine and to Spain and Italy. Eleanor and recently retired husband had visited children on the West Coast and stopped to see **Johanna Eakin Despres**. Vicky finds pleasure in looking after a dog, cat, house and garden. Dot's son Tom and wife live in Wisconsin where she visited last summer. Her other married children and grandchildren live in the Washington area. My husband Tom's book, *Modern Ship Design*, was selected for courses in naval architecture at the U.S. Naval Academy, Univ. of Michigan, U.S. Coast Guard and other educational institutions. Married daughter **Christy** lives in Allentown, Pa. and married son **Charley** in Annapolis. Four grandchildren complete our family circle. **Virginia Vail Lavino** and husband traveled to Cyprus, Malta, Ethiopia and the West Coast. Two new grandchildren welcomed them home, making three all together. **Ruth Hawkins Huntley** reports son Peter's wedding in October '70. Son Jack plans a six-year enlistment in the Naval Air Program after June graduation. Last summer **Jane Wertheimer Morgenthau** and husband took a trip west. Jerry works at the Cokesbury Bookstore in New York; husband **Charles** enjoys semi-retirement and their married daughter lives near by. **Eleanor Cairney Gilbert** and husband were in Marquette, Mich. for Christmas with daughter and family. Son Rick, ordained a Lutheran pastor last September, is installed in Hope Church, Cincinnati. Art teacher **Lucille Cain Dalzell** visited **Winifred DeForest Coffin** and **Margaret Royall Hinck** within the past year. Lucille's professor son, **Robert Jr.**,

wife and four children are at Williams College. Son Andy, wife and daughter live in the Cleveland area. Daughter Lucinda, C.C. '68, and navy husband studied Russian while stationed in Monterey, Calif. last year. Lucinda, the only female in a class of 70 officers, graduated with honors. As director of research for the National Urban League, **Dorothy Krall Newman** maintains a very demanding schedule. Photographing animals in the African wilds was part of a trip for **Jessie Wachenheim Burack** last October. Her two children, both married, with children live near her. **Martha Johnson Hoagland** visited her children and grandchildren who live in Seattle, Calif. and Georgia. **Elizabeth Kunkle Palmer's** son Pete was married in June '70 and lives in Corpus Christi, Tex. Other son Pat and wife live in Syracuse, N.Y.

Sympathy is extended to **Alice Record Hooper** whose sister Mary died this past winter in New London where she lived with her C.C. professor brother, Dr. Record. Announcement has been made of the **Alice Kelly McKee** scholarship fund, established by the Grosse Pointe South High Mother's Club in memory of Alice.

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)
Box 82, Pentwater, Mich. 49449

Mrs. Eugene S. Backus
(Catherine Ann Cartwright)
27 Halsey Drive,
Old Greenwich, Conn. 06870

Corinne Dewey Walsh still lives in Arlington, Va. and keeps busy with part-time work in an insurance office. Her son Don and her daughter Diana live with their families in nearby Vienna, Va. so that the grandchildren are seen regularly. Son Devin will attend Kent next year. Doug, another son, will enter college. Rene has seen **Ginny Kent** (Virginia Golden). **Audrey LaCourse Parsons** and John just moved into a new home in Kingston, Mass. Before settling down they will spend two weeks in England. **Janet Paulson Kissling** and Lou, after 31 years in Plandome, L.I., retire to Calibogue Cay, Hilton Head Island, S.C. Their daughter Barbara (Mrs. John Daily), and her husband are with IBM and live in NYC. Their son Lee graduates from Bucknell this spring, and enters the Univ. of Denver business school in the fall. **Maude Rademan Hickey** is about to become an "instant grandmother" of seven, since her son Terry, a widower with two young sons, is marrying a young lady with five children. Lynne, whose husband graduates from law school this June, lives in Albany. Brian is still a bachelor. Maude goes to their farm in New Hampshire for the summer. **Mary Savage Collins** keeps busy with the Conn. State Tax Dept. Her son Tom is a reporter-photographer for the New Haven Register. He was married in late April 1971 and lives in Guilford. Daughter Tara and son Bill live in NYC. Tara is with a publishing firm and Bill works for a bookstore and attends New York Univ. Mary sees Petey Karr, Hazel Holden and Peg Hrones. **Elizabeth Sawyer**, our distinguished teacher and scientist was thrilled, not alone with the James Bryant Conant award, but with the trip to and from Los Angeles to receive it. **Cecil Silverman Grodner's** son Robert graduated from Univ. of Buffalo in May; son Richard enters the Univ. of New Mexico Law School in September; and son Brian and his wife have presented the Grodners with a grandson. **Lois Smith MacGiehan's** husband Neal has a challenging new job in the mortgage financing field with International Paper Co. Daughter Ruth is studying modern dance with Ernestine Stodelle School of Dance in New Haven. **Marion Warren Rankin's** daughter Jean was married Dec. 12, 1970 to Charles Myers Rogers of Kansas City, Mo., where they now live. Charles attended Macalaster College, St. Paul, Minn. and Jean went to Beloit for two years. They plan to resume their studies at the Univ. of Missouri at Kansas City. **Vera Warbasse Spooner** is finishing her 6th year as city councilman in Rocky River, Ohio. Son Eric, with a new M.D. degree, starts his internship in pediatrics at Univ. Hospital in Ann Arbor, Mich. this summer. He joins his sister, Dr. Carol Spooner, who is a resident in pediatrics at the same hospital. "We enjoy having sister, **Mary (Polly) Spooner Hays**, here in Rocky River. She is regular crew member on our sailboat, a Cal-36. Skipper

Willett again was club champion, meaning more trophies to polish!" They had many ski trips this winter and liked Canada the most. **Katherine Woodward Curtiss** writes, "The latest flash on the Curtiss family is that Dan retired in November of last year. We sold our house in Berwyn, Pa. near Philadelphia and spent our first winter in Wolfeboro, N.H. This is normally our summer place but fortunately we had thoroughly winterized it, since the temperature dropped to -40 one January night. Snowfall also broke all previous records. We are presently on Longboat Key near Sarasota, Fla. where we have just purchased a new house on Kingfisher E. Flymington Cay, Bradenton, Fla. As for our children, we have one, Sandy, married and living in Seattle, Wash.; one, Donna, a nurse in Cambridge, Mass.; and Dan Jr. in Florida Southern at Lakeland." **Ruth Wormelle Patten's** best news is a second grandson, Robert McKee Patten, born May 11. She is rediscovering the world through the eyes of his 2½ year old brother who is visiting them temporarily. "I'd forgotten the fascination of wriggly worms and helping water the garden with a watering pot — and how fast tiny feet can carry a youngster in the opposite direction." **Ruth Worthington Henderson**, and Jim are leaving the Blake School in Minneapolis after 11 wonderful years and moving to LaGrange, Ill. on July 1. "Jim accepted a new educational position. He has become the president of the Independent Schools Ass'n of Central States (more easily termed I.S.A.C.S.), an organization encompassing 18 states, presently some 110 qualified independent secondary schools. Since this is a position newly created, the specifics will be interesting and challenging to establish. It is with mixed emotions that we leave the beautiful Twin Cities area, the great C.C. group here, but we anticipate a new type of intriguing and exciting educational adventure. We know also that we will be meeting still another group of C.C.-ites. Jim's office will be in Downers Grove, and since home and office are a mere five minutes from the Tri-State Tollway, we anticipate visits frequently from good friends. We will not be at our summer home at Squam Lake, N.H. this season."

1936 Co-correspondents:

Mrs. Elmer Pierson (Elizabeth Davis)
9 Riverview Street, Essex, Conn. 06426

Mrs. Alys Griswold Haman
(Alys E. Griswold)
Ferry Road, Old Lyme, Conn. 06371

1937 Correspondent:

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

Lucinda Kirkman Payne and Arthur are still running their Dorset sheep farm. Their four are scattered: two sons in the Air Force, oldest daughter with a TV station, youngest a physical education teacher in Denver. **Theodora Hobson** lists some of the C.C.ers she sees in New York. It reads pretty much like a full class roster. She reports a trip to Spain and Portugal in '69 and ten days in Palm Beach last March. **Fay Irving Squibb** thinks grandmotherhood is the greatest. She recently welcomed #5 grandchild. **Virginia Deuel's** home keeps her busy — but never too busy for her usual involvement with the golf course. She spent a couple of weeks in Tucson, Ariz., this past winter and enjoyed golf there. **Estelle Campbell Leitch** saw **Alexandra Korsmeyer Stevenson** at a recent Pine Manor get-together. **Adelyne Gitlin Wilson** and husband Paul became grandparents for the first time on their 31st wedding anniversary. Adelyne is still teaching. Two C.C. undergraduates of interest to '37 are Mary, '73, daughter of **Lenore Gilson Williams**, and Sara, '74, daughter of **Shirley Cohen Schragar**. Shirley and her family expect to move to Key Biscayne, Fla. about the first of September. Son Sam will start at the Univ. of Miami Law School in the fall. **Barbara Fawcett Schreiber**, president of her local school board, has been wrestling with the usual problems of such boards. She found time to visit England last year, Puerto Rico in February, and hoped to make it to the Virgin Islands. Two daughters are married (she too is a grandmother), third is still in high school, and son is an attorney in Canton. **Katherine Fulton** reports on the recent purchase of "Arkansas wilderness" where she will put up a cabin for winter use. She still breeds and shows German short-haired pointers and finds time to be active in civil rights and peace groups. **Mildred Garnett Metz** husband Don took over as correspondent, since Millie was in Italy at the time of my card. Don states she is a guide at the Philadelphia Museum

of Art and is still playing a great game of tennis. **Elizabeth Hamblin Robbins**, after doing a great deal of traveling over the years, now lives in the San Francisco Bay area where she has been writing. Libby is vitally interested in our changing society. **Elizabeth von Colditz Bassett** reports all their children now married. With friends, she and Ralph recently chartered a sloop and sailed through the Virgin Islands, quite a switch from their usual skiing vacation. **Mary Corrigan Daniels'** husband died at Christmas 1969, just after they had moved into their country-land home. We send sympathy to her and to their three girls who are at Hathaway Brown School where Betty taught. Betty is presently working on the building fund drive at the school. We also extend sympathy to **Louise Cook Swan** on the death of her husband.

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 Marlyn Rd. Lansdowne, Pa. 19050

Maryhannah Slingerland Barberi is a half-day kindergarten teacher while her husband continues as Director of Health and Physical Education in Hamden, Conn. Of Slingy's sons, Rich was married last summer; Rob graduated from Columbia Law School, spent some time in Europe before he went to work with a New York law firm and this spring completed advanced infantry training as a 2nd Lt. at Fort Benning. Daughter Susan practice taught in Providence where she graduated in June from the Rhode Island School of Design. Daughter Marnee is a sophomore at Windham College. Tom 12 is still at home. **Margaret Abell Powell** and husband spent several weeks in the British Virgin Islands during February and March. They are topping that with a two weeks trip in western France before going on to London to attend the summer meeting of the American Bar Ass'n. **Barbara Myers Haldt** and husband Peale are on a "see America first" campaign. They purchased a camper-trailer when Barbara "succumbed to the camping bit only after Peale agreed to compromise and use a camper instead of a tent." In the spring they were off for Hatteras and the coast of South Carolina. During the winter they attended a convention in San Francisco and stopped for some skiing in Colorado on their way home. Besides traveling, Barbara works full time as the executive secretary to the Middle School principal in Chappaqua, N.Y. **Rachael Homer Babcock** wants to stress the motto: Eat Beef, since her husband feeds 3500 cattle a year on their 1500 acre farm in Jeddo, Mich. Ray's eldest daughter is married and has made Ray and husband four-times grandparents; their son-in-law works on the farm. Middle daughter teaches nursing in a Flint hospital while her husband finishes his education at Michigan State Univ. after two years in Vietnam. Daughter #3, an aspiring figure skater, is able to take advantage of training in "skate happy Canada" across the border from Jeddo. **Helena Jenks Rafferty** says there isn't much change in their household or life. However, their youngest daughter is "making a small splash" in the local musical world, with the lead in *Carnival* with the Hartford Musical Theater Guild, and more recently the romantic lead in *Iolanthe* with the Simsbury Light Opera Company. **Barbara Shepler Dallas** and her husband planned a spring visit with daughter Barbara who was teaching at the Univ. of Leeds in England on a Breun Fellowship after receiving her Ph.D. in medieval English from Michigan State Univ. Son Bruce graduated from William and Mary in June '70, spent some time with VISTA and is now about to enter law school. They also have an artist in the family, Charles, Jr., who attended Syracuse and is now working with his talents. **Helen Kreider Belmer's** daughter is married and lives in Allentown, not far from the family. Her son Chad, a student at New England College in New Hampshire, spent last summer working for Remscheid Co. in Dusseldorf, Germany.

1940 Correspondent:

Mrs. A. Douglas Dodge
(Elizabeth Thompson)
243 Clearfield Rd.
Wethersfield, Conn. 06109

1941 Correspondent:

Mrs. Ernest T. Shaw (Jane Whipple)
521 Altavista Ave., Harrisburg, Pa. 17109

The weather man cooperated beautifully with the reunion committee to make our 30th a memorable occasion. We regret that Miss Catherine Oakes was unable to be with us. Those attending were **Jessie Ashley Scofield**, **Barbara Berman Levy**, **Ann Breyer Ritson**, **Carol Chappell**, **Virginia Chope Richmond**, **Thea Dutcher Coburn**, **Priscilla Duxbury Wescott**, **Mary Farrell Morse**, **Doris Goldstein Levinson**, **Mary Hall**, **Jane Kennedy Newman**, **Elizabeth Kirkpatrick Gray**, **Sarah Kohr Gregory**, **Mary Langdon Kellogg**, **Lorraine Lewis Durivan**, **Elizabeth Main Chandler**, **Elizabeth McCallip**, **Virginia Newberry Leach**, **Miriam Rosnick Dean**, **Ruth Sokol Dembo**, **Louise Stevenson Andersen**, **Jeanne Turner Creed** and **Jane Whipple Shaw**. There were also eight husbands. At the picnic held at Lori's charming home each of us "did her own thing" in decorating a sun hat with class colors. The newly elected officers are president, **Louise Andersen**; secretary and correspondent, **Jane Newman**; treasurer **Ann Ritson** and AAGP chairman, **Thea Coburn**. At the banquet Thea announced the class gift of \$8279. **Priscilla Duxbury Wescott** straddled alumnae weekend with a break Saturday A.M. at daughter Pam's Wellesley commencement. Pam's husband of one year graduated from Harvard in June also. Dux's C.C. son gives her a new viewpoint on the college. Since the end of her term as alumnae president three years ago, she has travelled from coast to coast for the Quest program. She also safaried in East Africa visiting Peace Corps son, rode through national parks in Tanzania and Kenya dodging rhinos, giraffes and zebra. **Dorothy Gardner Downs** sent a picture to reunion of herself and two younger children. Older son Tom and Nancy bought a house on Bainbridge Island, Wash. Nancy and Dave are still in New Haven. **Marjorie Wicoff Cooper** sent pictures of her two C.C. daughters, **Barbara '72** and **Evelyn Cooper Sittin '69**. **Edythe (Chips) Van Rees Conlon**'s oldest child graduated from Univ. of Maine. **Ann Rubinstein Husch**'s daughter Joan married Laurence D. Mass last February. In October **Janet Peto McLain** plans to move to her new home in La Jolla, Calif. **Estelle Fasolino Ingenito**, Ph.D., is kept busy with professional duties as chief, special studies chronic and metabolic diseases in the Div. of Laboratories, Penna. State Dept. of Health. She also does volunteer counseling with adolescent drug addicts. Husband Frank is program analyst at Univ. of Penna. School of Medicine. Son Mark is a sophomore in high school. **Susan Fleisher** spent the weekend before reunion on campus to receive the Connecticut College Medal. This award is given for outstanding achievement in a field of endeavor. Susan has been with the Experiment in International Living for over 20 years. Your correspondent and husband drove through England and Scotland during May from Land's End to the Black Isle above Inverness where we had tea with the Chief of the Clan Shaw and his wife.

Our sincere sympathy to the families of **Barbara Gray Mills** and **Carolyn Dick Byrne** whose deaths occurred in 1969.

New Correspondent:

Mrs. John Newman, Jr.
(Jane Kennedy)
R.D. #2
41 Old Pascack Rd.
Woodcliff Lake, N.J. 07675

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

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 Road, Scarsdale, N.Y. 10583

Natalie Bigelow Barlow forwarded three mammoth scrapbooks the 25th reunion committee compiled from our questionnaires. We will draw from them over our stint as correspondents and pass them on lovingly to our successors for posterity.

One of **Anne McCarthy Miller**'s daughters is entering Beloit College this fall, the other enters high school. **Anne** still counsels in junior high. **Margaret (Peggy) Piper Hanrahan**'s son Michael is a freshman at Bucknell and Jennifer will be in kindergarten next fall. **Patricia Hancock Blackall**'s older son is at Lafayette, daughter at Cedar Crest, young son at Eaglebrook. **Patty and Steele** took a fascinating trip through Central America this winter. **Lois Parisette Ridgway** was just back from parents' weekend at C.C. where Michael is a freshman in Harkness. The Ridgways traveled with the **DuBruls (Edna Hill)** who have Karen in '72. **Hanna Lowe Lustig** and children, **Roger 14**, **Cathy 11** and **Sandra 9**, took off for Switzerland where husband Ernest had preceded them to do some lecturing. They settled down for four months just outside Basle while he worked on a book with people at the university. The children enjoyed their school there and the two week Alpine holiday that followed. **Kathryn Gander Rutter**'s daughter Ann was married in 1967 and has two children in Allentown, Pa.; Jane is a senior at Beaver where sister Ann graduated; Carolyn is a sophomore at high school and John is a freshman at Johns Hopkins. **Jane Sawhill Proctor** and husband Jim took the QE-II to Capetown and had a three week safari before stopping in London and heading homeward. This winter they cruised the Florida Keys and Bahamas in their own boat which is now in Stamford being readied for their summer trip to Maine. Jack and **Marcia Faust McNees** drove through eight European countries last fall for five weeks, taking the QE-II home. Jo joined Jack this February driving to Houston for a brick manufacturer's meeting. **Wilda Peck Bennett** is working for a faculty committee at American Univ., her daughter is a freshman at the Univ. of Arizona and the two younger boys are at home. **Georgine Downs Cawley** is a librarian in the local high school. Her three boys are at Amherst, Brown and the Rhode Island School of Design. **Gladys Murray Hall** teaches high school business law and economics. She and son Chick spent two weeks in Spain over spring vacation. **Margaret Marion Shiffert** has worked as a professional free-lance illustrator and just finished a juvenile novel. Her daughter Karen is a member of the C.C. class of '75. **Shirley Krasne Haspel** is working on her master's in social work and is excited about son David's impending marriage on June 5. **Helen Savacool Underhill** and family moved from Manila to Seoul. They will be in Washington on leave this summer and then back to Korea.

Our sympathy to the family of **Constance Fairley Lape** who died very suddenly on July 1, 1970.

1946 Correspondent:

Mrs. Edmund McCawley
(Janet Cruikshank)
4075 Redding Road, Fairfield, Conn. 06430

"What do you say when a beautiful 25 years" . . . have passed since you graduated from Connecticut College? You come back to your campus which is abloom with azalea and rhododendrons and you recall the good times. Occasionally, you ask "what's it all about, Kathy?" The conclusion is: those 3 or 4 years of learning (sometimes in the classroom, most times out) have been a part of each one of us ever since. Perhaps that long ago experience has made us more independent, more eager, more capable.

But the good times take priority on 2 sparkling, bright June days as 47 of us and approximately a dozen husbands arrived to celebrate survival. Smart looking and attractive, we were quite pleased with our collective appearances as long forgotten names joyously popped out upon sudden recognitions. Former acquaintances became friends and old friends renewed the past. **Ruth Goodhue Voorhees** (California), **Marion Stephenson Walker** (Washington), and **Aileen Moody Bainton** (Nassau) were probably winners for distance running. Other '46ers included: **Mary Bassett McCandless**, **Evelyn Black Weibel**, **Joyce Blodgett Dole**, **Mary Carpenter McCann**, **Phebe Clark Miller**, **Paige Cornwall McHugh**, **Janet Cruikshank McCawley**, **Mary Eastburn Biggin**, **Vi Egan Candee**, **Muriel Evans Shaw**, **Betty Finn Perlman**,

Gloria Frost Hecker, **Phebie Gardner Rockholz**, **June Hawthorne Sadowski**, **Elizabeth Healy**, **Joan Jacobson Kronick**, **Elizabeth Kellock Roper**, **Ellis Kitchell Bliss**, **Ethel Lawrence Woodbury**, **Beatrice Littell Lipp**, **Jessie MacFayden Olcott**, **Barbara Miller Gustafson**, **Mary Lee Minter Goode**, **Barbara Morris Davis**, **Anne Muir King**, **Sarah Nichols Herrick**, **Kate Niedecken Pieper**, **Nancy Platt Sands**, **Valmere Reeves Lynn**, **Mary Roemer Brickley**, **Jane Rutter Tirrell**, **Ruth Seal**, **Jane Seaver Coddington**, **Rosamond Simes Richardson**, **Earline Simpson**, **Bernice Teitgen Stowe**, **Cynthia Terry White**, **Mary Topping Deyoe**, **Joan Weissman Burness**, **Priscilla Wilkins Magee**, **Adela Wilson Wheeler**, **Shirley Wilson Keller**, **Anne Woodman Stalter**, and **Priscilla Wright Pratt**. **Suzanne Bates Heath** and **Theodora Cogswell Deland** came for the picnic, only.

The program planned for the weekend was varied with something for everyone: lectures from (Morality and Modern Social Issues to Darwin's Galapagos Islands); informal discussions with students, faculty and administration; rap sessions with pals . . . and cocktail parties! Some even sneaked back to old haunts at Ocean Beach.

The gala banquet for all reuning classes featured a nostalgic sing led by Nicki (**Sarah Nichols Herrick**). We toasted the Class of '21 whose representative "enjoyed her 13 grandchildren." Our class was able to present a gift of \$6000 to the College.

It was discovered that 4 of us have children now at Connecticut . . . no boys, as yet! **Day Wilson Wheeler**, reunion chairman, handed out a fascinating in-depth Profile of the class, stating the C.C. could well stand for Contentment and Concern . . . according to '46ers. *Connecticut College: Here She Stands*, the theme of the weekend, really brought us up to date. Most of us were impressed and enthused about our college, its students, and its faculty and stand with them.

The class extends its sympathy to the family of **Lynn Williamson Hiatt** who died 3/31/71 of cancer.

1947 Correspondent:

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

Priscilla Baird Hinckley teaches art to 620 children a week in a public school. "True theatre of the absurd" according to Prill. Husband Curt is a biology professor at Lowell State where he is trying to upgrade Mass. science teacher preparation. They work for Peace, Citizens for Participation in Politics and the local Environmental Council in addition to supervising Karen who graduated from high school in the spring and is off to Mexico with the Experiment. Susan is at Rogers Hall and John at home. **Nancy Blades Geiler** continues to practice anesthesia part time and is involved in scouts of each variety with Jack and their four children 13-6. Local politics in Cincinnati and their houseboat, "Tranquilizer IV", on the Ohio River keeps them busy. Jack's convention allowed a Honolulu vacation in the spring for the whole family. Two days in Disneyland and a ride on a 747 were highlights for the children. Despite Betty Friedman and Women's Lib, **Jane Sapinsley Nelson** wrote from Providence that she's happy and contented having served as president of her local hospital auxiliary of 2300 women and as co-ordinator of parent activities at the Gordon School, an elementary co-ed independent school where her boys were students. Barry is now at MIT and Jonathan at Moses Brown. Pamela graduated from Northwestern and will work for her M.S. in speech pathology in the fall. Since her letter, Jane has been elected to the Board of Trustees of Miriam Hospital, one of the first two women to be thus honored. **Barbara Wells Nickenig** graduated from Rutgers Univ. Library School with an M.L.S. and accepted a position as reference librarian at Bergen Community College. One son, graduated from Penn. State, is stationed in Nebraska with the Air Force. Another son is a sophomore at Ohio Univ. **Jane Cope Pence** reports that Art is in Vietnam again. **Tulah Dance Crow** and **Lorraine (Larry) Pimm Simpson** attended daughter Cris' wedding in October. Connie is a junior at Goucher, Cathy in high school and Terry at Valley Forge Military Academy. **Anne Rothberg Reed**'s son Ted graduated from Wesleyan in June. Liz is a senior at Sarah Lawrence. Ann took a canvas work course this winter with the hope of making needlepoint more interesting. Summer time finds her horseback riding. **Shirley Bodie**, after five years in Mexico and a total of seven years in Latin America, was forced by the Dept. of State to return for a tour of duty in the states — "The Americanization of Shirley." Shir-

ley settled in the Washington area and enjoyed a reunion in Maryland with **Vera Jezek DeMarco**, **Elaine DuCharme Fowler** and **Winona Belik Webb** but hopes to retire in a few years in Mexico. Winnie and Dave have returned from a tour of duty in Bangkok. **Elizabeth Bogert Hayes** returned to New London in June "back to where it all started", when Jack became Commandant of Cadets at the Academy. Both will be there for our 25th and Jack's reunion at the Academy. Bogie's oldest daughter Christie is married and living in Ohio. Their John is the father of the Hayeses' two grandsons. Bill attends Hobart College, while Ginny is at Centre College in Kentucky. **Priscilla (Puddy) Crim Leidholt** and John were consultants to the U.S. Olympic ski team and spent three weeks in Europe overseeing, observing and skiing. Doug graduated from Lewis and Clark in June in pre-med, a daughter is a senior at Colorado State. Jackie will enter C.C. in the fall, which Puddy describes as their greatest jubilation. Their 14-year-old is involved in theater work. **Elizabeth (Bette) Davis Tuttle** teaches kindergarten in a cooperative in North Andover, serves on the board of a new day care center in Lawrence, and sings in the Andover church choir. She and her teacher husband supervise five children: Dorrie, now married; Emerson at Yale; Harriet at Concord; Peter at Middlesex and Cathy at home. Summers find the Tuttle at their stone house in Vermont where Bette turns farmer. Phil and I introduced our three teen-agers to Washington in April. **Nancy Remmers Cook** and her senator husband were generous of their time and energy. In addition to doing the usual tourist things, we had breakfast in the Senate dining room and walked on the floor of the Senate and House with Marlow as our guide. While Phil and the boys enjoyed being Marlow's guests at the Senators' opening ball game, daughter Gail and I did more sightseeing, escorted by Rick Scanlan, the personable young son of **Jean Vogel Scanlan**. Rick attends Catholic Univ. and is working on Marlow's staff in his spare time. The Scanlans have a daughter at Bennington, a son at Boston Univ. and a third son at home. During our stay Nancy arranged a dinner party at her Arlington home attended by Carol Remmers Petersen '55 and **Barbara Otis**, who is confidential assistant to George Shultz, Director of the Office of Management and Budget, and works with him in the White House.



Her new job involves handling all appointments, correspondence and clearance in security matters, all of which means six days of 12-14 hours and being "on call" on Sundays. President Nixon "dropping by in shirtsleeves" is not uncommon. It was such fun for Phil and me to listen to Bobby and the Cooks discuss their friends who are the same political figures we read about in our newspapers.

Barbara tenaciously clung to their Philadelphia apartment from Dec. 1, commuting weekends between Georgia and Philadelphia in hopes that Ed would change his mind. Former C.C. roommates **Nancy Bolte Huber** and **Kathleen McClements Cooper**, both Ridgewood, N.J. residents, see a great deal of each other. Nancy's husband Les works for Thorn-dike, Deland Associates, an executive search firm. The Hubers, former high school sweethearts, have just completed a new backyard pool which they and their children: John 9, Jane 8 and Patty 5, anticipate enjoying throughout the summer. **Kathleen McClements Cooper's** two eldest children are in college: George a senior at Lafayette and Margaret attending the Univ. of Rhode Island. The two younger Cooper children, Peter and Mary, are a sophomore and a 7th grader. **Helen Pavlovich Twomey** works part-time as an occupational therapist at Bergen County Cerebral Palsy Center. Helen and Neil, who is employed by Walter Kidder, Inc., enjoyed a trip to St. Croix this winter. After all their moves, the Twomey family enjoys staying put in Wyckoff. **Amity Pierce Buxton** was written up recently in the San Francisco Chronicle for the creative teaching methods which are her specialty. Since 1966 Amity, who has a double Ph.D. in Shakespearean studies and the teaching of English, has been involved in a program at San Francisco State to train teachers to work in the Inner City. Currently she is helping teachers at the newly integrated Anza and Dudley Stone Elementary Schools develop multi-ethnic curriculum and new attitudes towards teaching. Last October, Amity and six other San Francisco State instructors opened the Active Learning Center, patterned after learning centers in England. Although no credit is offered and attendance is strictly voluntary, the Center has attracted some 400 elementary, secondary and college teachers from a 30 mile radius. The Center's instructors feel it is possible for teachers to effect change within the classroom by controlling the curriculum and deciding textbooks and that their program will provide new ideas and materials and offer moral support for innovations. The Buxtons' Marin County home is a junior Active Learning Center, where their two bilingual children, Pierce Alfred 9 and Felicity Loring 6, apply the methods their mother has learned. Among the editorial staff of Time Magazine now titled "Reporter-Researchers", a number with particular experience and responsibility are listed as "Senior Staff" and among this classification we find **Betty Suyker** who helps shape and send queries to correspondents and stringers round the world, spends long hours culling the magazine's editorial reference library for background information and checks for accuracy — in Time stories and in others.



involved in a program at San Francisco State to train teachers to work in the Inner City. Currently she is helping teachers at the newly integrated Anza and Dudley Stone Elementary Schools develop multi-ethnic curriculum and new attitudes towards teaching. Last October, Amity and six other San Francisco State instructors opened the Active Learning Center, patterned after learning centers in England. Although no credit is offered and attendance is strictly voluntary, the Center has attracted some 400 elementary, secondary and college teachers from a 30 mile radius. The Center's instructors feel it is possible for teachers to effect change within the classroom by controlling the curriculum and deciding textbooks and that their program will provide new ideas and materials and offer moral support for innovations. The Buxtons' Marin County home is a junior Active Learning Center, where their two bilingual children, Pierce Alfred 9 and Felicity Loring 6, apply the methods their mother has learned. Among the editorial staff of Time Magazine now titled "Reporter-Researchers", a number with particular experience and responsibility are listed as "Senior Staff" and among this classification we find **Betty Suyker** who helps shape and send queries to correspondents and stringers round the world, spends long hours culling the magazine's editorial reference library for background information and checks for accuracy — in Time stories and in others.

Hosmer Butts, husband Russell and daughter Amy. Russell just received his professional engineering license after a number of years of field experience, a good deal of study and two examinations. He is with a firm of professional consulting engineers in West Hartford. Ann enjoys antique refinishing, a bit of sewing and her chapter activities with Beta Sigma Phi sorority in Torrington. Amy enters kindergarten in the fall. **Mary Ireland Rule** finds time for education courses at John Carroll Univ. while keeping the home going for children Adrian, Amy, Hilary and husband, A.O. They live in Chagrin Falls, Ohio. A.O. is v.p. of Integrated Development and Manufacturing Co., which makes environmental rooms.

Joan Milner Lott lives in the country hills of Hamilton, N.Y. with daughters 9 and 10. She is enthused about her job as a medical social worker at Norwich Hospital and finds time to sing in a local community chorus and church choir. She would like a master's degree in social work if she could find the courage to return to the books. **Jean Gallup Carnaghan**, husband Ted and daughters, Jane 16 and Ellen 14, live in Norwich, Conn. where Jean has taught mathematics at the Norwich Free Academy for 8 years. She returned to C.C. part time and earned her MAT in math in 1966. She did some text book writing for Houghton Mifflin. Last year she and her family toured England for three weeks and she attended a math conference at Nottingham.

Jean Fluegelman Wexler was recently elected to the Weston (Mass.) school board in a very close race, beating the incumbent by six votes. Her term is for three years and she hopes it will be a rewarding experience for both herself and the community.

Sarah Wing reports from the beautiful northwest, Shelton, Wash., that she has changed jobs after 11 years as a school psychologist and is now a psychologist in the Washington Corrections Center where her clients are young adult male felons. She does group work with drug users, some testing, and many attempts to spread "tender-loving-care" into a system built on negative sanctions.

B.J. Englander Golboro, husband Alan and children, Bruce, Mark and Anne, moved to Glencoe, Ill. three years ago. Alan is v.p. of Tishman. B.J. is a Jr. Great Books co-leader and assistant Brownie leader but her favorite job is mother and homemaker and being femme fatale to Alan. **Susan Weinberg Mindlin** reported in while recuperating from a broken foot, loves living in Kansas City, Kan. but enjoys frequent trips to NYC doing the buying for her husband's sportswear shops in Kansas City and Colorado. She plays tennis regularly with her three boys, Steve 15, Eddy 13 and Andy 9. Sue is listed in *Who's Who of American Women*. **Caryl Scheinert Geltzer** leads a busy, full life in suburbia (Scarsdale, N.Y.), works part-time doing everything, mainly public relations for an expanding correspondence school in Larchmont. Caryl, husband and daughter Mindy 12 are active skiers. They built a ski house on top of Bromley Mt., Vermont, and ski down from the house to the slopes.

The class extends sincere sympathy to **Helen Pleasance Kirkpatrick** on the death of her husband Jim in September '70.

1948 Correspondent:

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

1949 Co-correspondents:

Mrs. Nathaniel E. Springer Jr.
(Barbara Himmell)
40 Park Ave., Ardsley, N.Y. 10502

Mrs. Mark H. Brown (Elizabeth Fincke)
242 Cedarwood Rd.
Stamford, Conn. 06903

1950 Co-correspondents:

Miss Ruth L. Kaplan
82 Halcyon Road
Newton Center, Mass. 02159

Mrs. David Kreiger (Sylvia Snitkin)
16 Beechwood Rd.
Woodbridge, Conn. 06525

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

Born: to Edward and **Barbara Molinsky Waxler**, Caroline Harkness 2/71.

Although Barbara and Ed's daughter was born in Philadelphia, the family, which includes Andy 4½, since moved to Waycross, Ga. where Ed is associated with the only cardiologist in a 90 mile radius.

1952 Correspondent:

Mrs. John Knox, Jr.
(Alida van Bronkhorst)
28 Broadway Ave.
Madison, N.J. 07940

1953 Correspondent:

Mrs. Frank R. Fahland (Dorothy Bomer)
125 Cima Drive, Vallejo, Calif. 94590

Born: to Francis and **Alice Bronson Hagan**, Alice Ann, 11/70.

Jean Ann Hallows Driggers moved to the Washington, D.C. area over a year ago when husband Wendell became commanding officer of the Coast Guard Oceanographic Unit. Children Lani 16, David 12 and Diane 8 enjoy the many advantages offered. Wendell and Jean Ann traveled to Bordeaux, France, last February where he presented a paper at the International Oceanographic Symposium. Jean Ann returns to school in September to train to be a psychiatric social worker in the extended program at the School of Social Work at the Univ. of Maryland. **Amorette Frink Proctor** finished an extra 32 hours in history and education at C.C. in July '70 and now teaches 9th grade World History in New London. She still has time for daughter Jacque 12 and son Lance 10. **Susan Rausch Misner** and family live in Manchester, Me. Her husband commutes to Boston where he is on the Methodist bishop's staff with the title of Boston Area Director of Ecumenical Affairs. Sue is assistant director of a church choir and spends most of her time chauffeuring the five children to various activities. Not much time for herself until the last one enters school next year.

Polly Hume Keck's family bought a tumble-down farm in Vermont that they are gradually trying to make livable. They still maintain their home in McLean, Va. Burlington, Conn. is home for **Ann**

1954 Co-correspondents:

Mrs. John A. Brady (Ann Dygert)
2439 Goldenrod, Sarasota, Fla. 33579

Mrs. C. Robert Jennings
(Mar Robertson)
5163 Mattsee 160
b/Salzburg, Austria

1955 Correspondent:

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

Gretchen (Gussie) Heidel Gregory was recently elected secretary of the Barrington, R.I. Republican Town Committee and re-elected as an alternate to the R.I. Republican State Central Committee. Gussie says politics in Rhode Island is really quite an adventure. Gussie is also corresponding secretary for the newly organized C.C. Club of Rhode Island. Three children 10, 8 and 6 also keep Gussie busy along with a cub scout den and singing in the church choir. The Gregorys spent a fun evening with Tip and **Frances (Frannie) Steane Baldwin** last fall. Frannie was sporting two new additions in 1971. The planned addition of an expanded dining room and additional bedroom has been thoroughly enjoyed by all. The unplanned addition was a cast which Frannie acquired after breaking a leg while skiing in February. Even though Frannie led a fairly seden-

tary life then, she was busy as 1st vice-president of the Jr. League. All the Baldwins look forward to a family trip to the Maritime Province this summer. **Jane Lyon Le Roy** and her doctor husband Blair spent 17 days in Italy last fall. They attended the International Allergy Conference for five days in Florence, with meetings in the Medici Palace, Certosa Monastery and Villa Messamonte. They saw 2500 years of civilization from the Greek colony of Paestum to Rome and Jane felt her C.C. background enriched her trip. Seeing man's progress where improvement has come slowly is causing the LeRays to work more patiently in local politics now. **Joyce Adams Gamblin** is brooding over the prospect of #1 child entering high school next fall while #4 child will just be ready for nursery school. **Mary Lou Moore Reilly** also keeps busy trying to keep ahead of her growing family of four children. **Margot Dreyfus Hayward**, busy with her two sons, Adam 7 and Matthew 3, is on the board of deacons at Green Farms Church in Westport, Conn. She is also involved in a fact-finding educational group (Support Our Schools) which brings information to mothers of young children regarding the changing educational needs and the new ideas being tried in the Westport schools. Margot, whose husband is in the Entertainment-Tape business, manages to golf, ski and bowl between other activities. **Elizabeth (Liz) Buell Labrot** enjoys life in Savannah, Ga. and works there for the Jr. League, Boys Home, Science Museum, S.L.D. program and Arts Festival which was held the beginning of April. Husband Andy travels a great deal as president of American Wood Preservers Institute and Atlantic Creosoting. Andy, Jr. is off to Lawrenceville next fall. The revival in needpoint has led **Maida Alexander Rahn** and a partner to go into business in East Longmeadow, Mass. They turned a former drab barber shop into an attractive place called "In Stitches", where, besides selling Persian yarns and some kits, they give instructions and offer individual designs. **Marilyn Smith Hall** lives in East Norwalk, Conn. close to Long Island Sound with her three children, Elizabeth 16, David 13, and Jonathan 6. Marilyn, who graduated in 1964 from the Univ. of Hartford where she majored in behavioral science, received her B.A. cum laude. She works full time for the City of Norwalk Human Relations Commission. Marilyn also writes when she can and recently had five poems published in a book published in April by the Connecticut Feminists in the Arts.

The class extends sincere sympathy to the family of **Nancy Simpson Teece** who died in February after a long illness.

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,
Fairfield, Conn. 06430

Mrs. James L. Daigle III (Beverly McC. Vahlteich)
1380 Inglewood Drive,
Cleveland Heights, Ohio 44121

Married: Kay Rankin to Harold Kluis on Sept. 21, 1968

Born: to Stephen and Nora Richman Alfred a fourth child, third daughter, Julianne, 4/7/70; to Kim and Sandra Maxfield Shaw a third child, second son, Douglas Gordon, 4/8/69; to P. Tapley and Joan Wood Stephenson a third son, Craig, 1/30/70

Caroline (Caco) Myers Baillon served on the Parents Ass'n board at school this year. She is in her second three-year term on the Board of Directors of Family Service of St. Paul and is also a Quest co-chairman. In addition the five Baillon children keep her busy. The family minus baby enjoyed a ten day vacation in Florida last spring. They visited with **Judith Allen Summersby** last summer in the St. Croix River area where both families were vacationing. **Suzanne Meek Pelzel** and Tom are in Princeton. He is working on a book and she is writing her dissertation for NYU on the ancient Near East. She spent a fascinating year in Baghdad and environs preparing for this. **Kay Rankin Kluis** is editor of the New London Junior Woman's Club magazine. As it is printed at C.C., Kay spends some time each month on campus. She also does substitute teaching. Harold owns a nursery. **Nancy Stevens Purdy** keeps busy with her two boys, tennis, volunteer work, and scraping off old wallpaper. She has been "endlessly

rehearsing for a musical being given by the town's (Weston, Mass.) theatrical group. I'm in the last row of the chorus — fun though." **Suzanne Krim Greene** moved into a 50 year old converted stable on two acres of country complete with two room tool shed and six room, 100 year old farm house. Located in Brookville, N.Y., Sue has an hour's commute to NYC where she works for IBM. Horseback riding has become her avocation. She is Quest chairman on Long Island. **Joan Heller Winokur** and **Dick and Elaine Manasevit Friedman** and Bob had a grand dinner reunion at the Greenes. **Jocelyn Weimer Spiegel** has three children and is active in the March of Dimes, PTA, B'nai Brith Women, Sunday School and Latin tutoring. Her husband Leonard is a biochemist and teaches at Youngstown State Univ. in Ohio. **Ann (Stoddie) Stoddard Saunders** is moving from Alameda, Calif. to Hawaii where Wes will be on shore duty. She has been active in cub scouts and club work and, most satisfying of all, as a part-time volunteer aide at school. The family had a wonderful trip up the coast and through the northwest. In Seattle, they visited Dwight and **Cynthia Carpenter Holloway** whom they hadn't seen in 13 years. **Diana Witherspoon Mann** is completing her Ph.D. work in neurophysiology at Brown. She gave a paper on her thesis in Chicago. Her two children are getting quite grown up as she starts to face life with a teen-ager. Diana and Chuck took a sail-it-yourself cruise of the Greek Islands and found them beautiful. **Jane Overholt Goodman** moves from the Boston area to New Jersey where Roe will teach at Rutgers. The sailing bug has bitten, so she regrets leaving the Sailing Ass'n at MIT. Jane has one daughter. **Helen Morrison Elkus** and family moved from California to Wilmette, Ill. when Dick took over a division of Ampex Corp. She has done much travelling with him, including a trip to Japan. On a trip to New York, she saw **Miriam Prosswimmer Longyear**. The family has travelled the Mississippi River from Clinton, Iowa to St. Paul with their 16' ski boat. Helen has three children. Substitute teaching French and English and playing paddle tennis, golf, tennis and skiing keep **Ann Richardson Smith** active. She serves on the First Aid Squad one day a week and is busy with her three children. Smitty is well again after an extensive two years' illness. **Anne (Mickey) Mulican Lent** and family live in Bremerton, Wash. where Will works tremendous hours in charge of getting a sub through overhaul. Besides chauffeuring the three young Lents to their many activities, Mickey finds time to spend one day a week doing volunteer work with retarded children. Vacation from community, League, and PTA has been taken by **Nora Richman Alfred** to enjoy baby Julianne. She played tennis last winter and is excited that there are courts behind her new house in Shaker Heights, Ohio. Stephen is a tax lawyer and partner in a prominent Cleveland law firm. They enjoyed meeting the challenges as leaders in an integrative community, one that now serves as a model to other cities. The Alfreds have travelled through Europe and Israel as well as through the Canadian northwest by camper. Our class AAGP chairman, **Helene Zimmer Loew**, is the foreign language chairman at Hal Hollow Hills H.S. Besides giving papers and attending conferences, she is president of the Long Island Foreign Language Chairmen and Supervisors. Helene's winter vacation was spent in Haiti. **Beverly Vahlteich Daigle** is involved in cub scouts as a den mother. United Appeal, co-op nursery school, some free lance home ec. work and PTA presidency. At the time of this writing, her mother is getting ready to attend her 50th Conn. College reunion. **Joan Wood Stephenson** and Tap and the "big boys", Tappy and Andy, enjoy baby Craig, the newest addition — after ten years. Their vacation plans include a houseboat trip down the St. Lawrence River. Joan thinks that in spite of gray hair and giving up outside activity, she is having a "ball". "The typical suburban housewife" is how **Judith Pearce Bennett** describes her life with husband Bob and the four children. Her many activities include AAUW, cub scout den mother, and the Community Concert Ass'n. London, England, will be the address of **Barbara Wasserstrom Alper** and Joel and the children for the next year while Joel takes a sabbatical year at the Univ. of London. They have arranged for a home and schooling for the children. **Sylvia Pasternack Marx** writes from Mamaroneck, N.Y. that she is involved with music once again, is back at the piano working with a violinist and doing some chamber music with a cellist and a violinist. Husband Len and the two children enjoy sailing as a family. **Joan Tipper Allison** is preparing the family for a move to Boston where Joe will become headmaster of the Chestnut Hill School. Her three children look forward to the new life. **Toni Magaraci Foster** is studying at the

Univ. of Connecticut, working in music and psychological counseling. While in Europe last summer, her three boys were in Lausanne, Switzerland. The family is looking for a home in the Middletown area. With a master's degree in library science, **Margaret Weller Harkins** is now working full time as a librarian at the Friends Select School in Philadelphia. It is a family affair at the Germantown Friends School, however, for husband John is the principal and the two children attend classes there. They recently returned from a trip to England to observe the integrated day approach to education. **Joan Schwartz Buehler**, husband Sy and son Robert pass their summers in Lawrence, L.I. When living in New York, Joan is involved in volunteer activities. **Cynthia (Cdee) White Smith** and family have moved into a new home that was built in 1780 as a customs house in York, Me. While David remains as commanding officer of a nuclear sub, Cdee keeps busy with their two daughters and some personal hobbies.

It is with great sadness that we report the death of **Barbara King Bloom** on Mar. 1, 1971. We extend the sympathy of the class to her husband Morde and children, Charlie and Helen. The class extends sympathy to **Myrna Goldberg Geiges** whose husband Ed died suddenly on May 3, 1971.

1958 Co-correspondents:

Mrs. Richard A. Bilotti (Phillipa 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. James A. Robinson (Ann Frankel)
Rte. 32, Box 173, RFD #1, Keene, N.H. 03431

Mrs. Arthur G. Von Thaden (Anne B. Entekin)
50 Catalpa Drive
Atherton, Calif. 94025

Adopted: by Doug and Virginia Reed Levick. Reed Guinness Gwynne on Apr. 7; by Bart and Faye Cauley Gage, Michael Kevin, born Mar. 6.

Sandra Sidman Larson informed us that **Nancy Quin Davis** now lives in Raleigh, N.C. with her husband Jim, a doctor. They have three boys and a girl. Sandy is back to the studying grind at the Univ. of Maryland, working for her master's in social work. She saw **Winona Clinton Barker** who has a new baby girl. **Judith Sawtelle Marean** gave a clue to the whereabouts of **Martha Olin**, a rising executive with Avon Co., living in NYC. Judy is a charter yacht broker and, this summer, will manage the marina at Treadway Inn in Newport, R.I. One of the benefits of a yacht broker is checking out the boats and, come September, Judy and her two sons 12 and 10 will fly to England to pick up a boat, cruise the coast of Europe, down the African coast, across to Trinidad and end in St. Thomas at Christmas. Marty will join them for a couple of weeks. Tom and **Susan Meyers Allman** live in Stillwater, Okla. Tom left TWA and is an executive with Bray Lines, a small growing firm. Sue finds the friendliness of the people and the relaxed way of life more than compensates for the lack of a Saks Fifth Avenue. She is in charge of 500 foreign students at Oklahoma State Univ., arranging for families for each and making sure the students feel at home. **Edith Hollmann Bowers'** husband Jack's practice is as busy as ever but they found time for a trip to Switzerland, Spain, Majorca and London with a group of ophthalmologists. Edie is involved with LWV, Friends of the Library, Brownie car pools and "vain attempts to grow grass in the face of all the pine trees". Edie and Jack have two children, Allegra 7 and Charlie 4. **Carolyn Keefe Oakes** received a letter from Anne Taylor, K.B. housefellow and guiding light to many of us. Having received her doctorate in English at Brown Univ., Miss Taylor is in Superior, Wisc. teaching a Shakespeare course and a 16th century course at a state university. She finds Superior next door to the North Pole weatherwise but thoroughly enjoys the college town atmosphere and nearby Duluth. Carolyn sent clippings from the Cleveland papers, one showing Andrew and **Hope Gibson Dempsey** supporting their local art gallery by indulging in the hors d'oeuvres; and the other of **Patricia Chambers Moore** who was on the committee running the Great Lakes Shakespeare Festival fashion show. Carolyn herself, besides being on innumerable committees and teaching Sunday school, has begun piano lessons "as a rank amateur" and is thoroughly enjoying herself. Jay and **Judith Eichelberger Gruner** live in Bucharest, Rumania, where he is assigned to the U.S. em-

bassy as commercial officer. The veterans of 7½ previous years abroad, they look forward to forays into nearby Turkey and Greece. During their year and a half back in the States, Ike did a lot of substitute teaching in high school history and Spanish and took up oil painting. While in Virginia, she saw Mary Byrnes occasionally. Mary is still in Washington, D.C. working with a computer company and leading an interesting life sparked by frequent travels. The Gruners visited Charlie and Juliane Solmsen Steedman, who are back in this country from Chad. After a visit with Julie's family in New Jersey, the Steedmans will settle down in their home in Bethesda, Md. Also back from living abroad are Ian and Jean MacCarthy Marshall, who moved from Scotland to Philadelphia. Ian is an associate with an architectural and planning firm. They live with their three children in a 12-room stone house built in 1885. Marna Leerburger Biederman's husband Don enjoys private law practice and his responsibilities as president of the Garden City, L.I. Civic Ass'n. She is teaching school and working towards a master's degree in education. Their summer plans were to travel to Europe with two children and a babysitter. Don and Harriett Good Swenson moved to a suburb of Kansas City where he is working for Black & Veatch Consulting Engineers. Her husband was due for new orders last December and the last word received from Phyllis Hauser Walsh had everyone in that family holding their breath to see where Jim would be sent — Kansas or Vietnam. She is still raising boxers and keeping up with her three active children. Ann Frankel Robinson's husband Jim's two year term as president of the N.H. Heart Ass'n should result in some interesting travels for the family. They hope to fly to California for a meeting in November. Ann has begun freelancing for a local newspaper. Glenna Holleran Otley and Virginia (Ginger) Reed Levick are classmates once again, taking a course together. Carol Filligar Hansen dabbles in politics and civic matters in Norwich, Conn. Cynthia Beach still teaches kindergarten in England but found time to vacation in Greece. Art and Ann Entekin Von Thaden still welcome many house guests in California. They look forward to a trip to Hawaii in October.

1960 Co-correspondents:

Mrs. Samuel K. Martin
(Susan Biddle)
21 Blackstone Ave., Warwick, R.I. 02889
Mrs. John K. Train (Sally Glanville)
3865 Wicna Terrace NE, Atlanta, Ga. 30305

Born: to Jim and Elizabeth Froment Brown. Adrienne Livingston in the summer 1970; to Bud and Martha McGowan Morris. Wendy Gail 5/7/70; to David and Pamela Van Nostrand Newton. Sandra Morris 5/5/67; to Joel and Anne Stilson Alvord. Seth Wales 12/25/70

The June 4-6 reunion weekend brought 27 members of our class back to New London. One half of your new corresponding secretary team attended the picnic only, but by all reports, it was an informative and successful weekend that marked the decade plus one year since our graduation. Those who attended were Frances Gillmore Pratt, Muriel Benheim Saunders, Barbara Paust Hart, Carol Brogini Catlin, Ellen Oppenheimer Oasis, Gail Turner Slover, Ann Milner Willner, Bonnie Davis Hall, Bayla Solomon Weisbart, Betsy Thompson Bartholet, Jill Reale Mervin, Thalia (Buzzy) Geeter Price, Judith Ammerman, Cynthia Enloe, Susan Biddle Martin, Ruth Gallup, Marianne Hoadley Nystrom, Elizabeth Hood Wilson, Edith Chase Fenimore, Patricia Wertheim Abrams, Joan Wertheim Carris, Jean Chappell Walker, Nancy Donohue, Shirley Devitt, Emily Morgan Hewetson, Ann Conner Polley, Susan Green Cashman, Margaret Roth Brown, and Marjorie Inkster Staton. Attending with their wives were the Messrs. Pratt, Saunders, Hart, Catlin, Oppenheimer, Slover, Willner, Hall, Weisbart, Bartholet, Mervin and Price. Harkness Memorial Park was the site for the picnic and class meeting where Jill Reale Mervin assumed the class presidency after organizing the successful weekend gathering. Edith Chase Fenimore succeeds Jill as vice president and reunion chairman for our 15th in 1975. Other new officers include Thalia Geeter Price, treasurer; Elizabeth Froment Brown, nominating chairman; Susan Biddle Martin and Sally Glanville Train, co-corresponding secretaries. The appointive position of class agent is pending. I speak for the whole class when I extend to the retiring officers our "Thank-yous" for a job well done. Nancy Donohue's readings at the Sunday chapel services did credit to our class and C.C. Further accolades go to Patricia Wertheim Abrams, new

president of the Alumnae Ass'n. Elizabeth Froment Brown volunteers at Karen's cooperative nursery and takes courses in reading specialization. Jim is enjoying shorter commuting to a new bank job in nearby Morristown. Susan Adams Raymond and family have adjusted to suburban pace of Weston, Conn. after moving from Vermont. Dan is with Union Carbide. Susan teaches at the Westport Nursery School. They see Buzzy Geeter Price and Mike from time to time. Susan Hillman Crandell and Milford enjoy the isolation of the Amagansett, L.I. woods. Sue is a school psychiatric social worker and mother of an active 2½ son who keeps them "on the go." Ruth Golden Schuler, husband Roger and three children live in Scotch Plains, N.J. Roger is an ophthalmologist in nearby Linden. For a time this sub-zero winter, Pamela Van Nostrand Newton "rode herd" on their Nova Scotian ranch while David was on a press tour of Israel. David is associate editor of the Cape Breton Post, while Pam is fence-mender, veterinarian and mother of four. Martha McGowan Morris and husband Bud are in Juneau, Alaska, with their three children. They swim in wet suits every day and are actively working to preserve and conserve the wilds. Jane Kempner King volunteers at Recording for the Blind and is taking ac-

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

Offices (for 3-year term):
1st Vice-President
(Reunion Chm.)
Director-at-large
(Nominating Committee Chm.)

Each candidate is carefully considered by the Nominating Committee. Please show your interest in the Association by sending this information in before December 1st:

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

counting courses. The whole family travelled to California this winter where Bruce received the American Chemical Society award in pure chemistry. Sally and I look forward to our four-year stint of keeping up with you all.

1961 Correspondent:

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

Married: Linda Horwitz to Sumer Karacaova on Sept. 24.

Born: to Beale and Linn Whitelaw Ong a daughter, Carter Davis 10/5; to Bruce and Abigail Clement LePage, Sharon 10/30; to George and Margaret Pearce Welling George III 1/23; to Adolph and Judith Warner Edwards, Mary Hawley 1/27; to John and Marilyn Squibb Bell a daughter, Whitney, 2/27; to Joseph and Nancy Hill Thompson a daughter, Carter Hill 3/12.

Mary Wofford Amend is the author of an article entitled *A Literature Program for Students* which was published in the January '71 issue of *The English Journal*. Sandra Kass Simensky is active in the LWV of Hewlett, N.Y. and on a charter committee to create a Children's Medical Center in N.Y. She is also a member of the PTA and the school board and does elementary school substitute teaching. Linda

Horwitz Karacaova teaches 4th grade in Ankara, Turkey. Eileen Rem Chalfoun is working on her Ph.D. at Boston Univ. Her husband Simon is a musician, working and studying at the Boston Conservatory of Music. Randal Whitman Smith took a 6th grade teaching position for the last seven weeks of school, partly to take her mind off the fact that her husband Bob is in Vietnam again. The school year is over for Susan Kimberly Braun and she looks forward to teaching just half days this summer. Cornelia Manuel Ford is on the Woman's Board of Babies and Children's Hospital in Cleveland and volunteers in the premature clinic there. She also works with the day nursery ass'n., skills in the winter and enjoys tennis and rose gardening in the summer. For the past 2½ years Terrell and Elizabeth Kestner Jones have been living in Europe due to Terrell's work with Esso Research. For seven months they lived in a villa on the Italian Riviera and the remainder of the time in the London area. They spent their free time traveling all over Europe. In January Bill and Colleen Dougherty Lund vacationed in Mexico. Her three children and club work keep Colleen busy back home. After five years in the Philippines and Austria, Helmut and Dorothy Cleaveland Svoboda are settled in Rochester, N.Y. Judith Burgess Targaard is occupied with her house and son and has begun work on her master's at George Washington Univ. While living in New York, Marilyn Squibb Bell worked for Channel 13 in NYC directing volunteer activities of the area Jr. League. Judith Warner Edwards is V.P. of her local alumnae group and did some admissions aide work and fund raising this past year. She is interested in gardening and gourmet cooking. Linn Whitelaw Ong works with the Jr. League and the National Gallery in Washington. She takes art kits into the district schools to teach children how to make paint. Nancy Hill Thompson, living in Houston, Tex., is interested in tennis, reading and bridge. In January Bente Swenson Hannibal visited Nena Guilscher Soldatenkoff in Paris. Nena left Connecticut after her freshman year and graduated from the Univ. of Maryland in Europe and the Sorbonne. She worked for the U.S. government in Paris for a number of years and now works part time for Siner Co. Nena has two children, Nicolas 3½ and Tatiana 1½.

I was not able to attend our 10th reunion in June but have a first hand report from Lee White Graham who was present. The new Art Center and the lectures were stimulating and the class picnic, held on a perfect day at the home of Margaret Watson, was attended by 30 members of our class. Those present included: Lee White Graham, Lois Waplington, Barbara Zamborsky Stone, Melanie McGilvra Zador, Anne Moriarty Nichols, Suzanne Cameron Schutz, Julia Emerson Pew, Brent Randolph Reyburn, Susan Snyder O'Neill, Elizabeth Burger, Linn Whitelaw Ong, Joan Goldstein Cooper, Sally Foote Martin, Barbara Negri Oppen, Linda Tallmadge Mitchell, Marion Haber Lang, Patricia Siegel, Abigail Clement LePage, Margaret Watson, Judith Warner Edwards, Sheila Scranton Childs, Robin Foster Spaulding, Randal Whitman Smith, Judith Mapes, Margaret Moyer Bennett, Emily Adeed Davis, Susan Troast Winiarski, Ann Decker Erda, Nancy Middlebrook Baay, Leigh Davidson Sherrill, Elin Taylor Valverneck, Noel Tripp, and Susan Altman Miller.

1962 Co-correspondents:

Mrs. E. Benjamin Loring (Ann Morris)
4 Lenora Drive
West Simsbury, Conn. 06092
Mrs. Charles E. Wolff
(Barbara MacMaster)
128 Tulip St., Summit, N.J. 07901

1963 Correspondent:

Mrs. A. P. McLaughlin III (Milbrey Wallin)
5611 Beaumont, La Jolla, Calif. 92037

Married: Anne Partington to Hugh R. Wilson on Dec. 26.

Born: to Charles and Elizabeth Osborne Dickson Charles Jr. 10/7/65 and David Alan 2/24/67.

After leaving Connecticut in 1961, Elizabeth Osborne Dickson attended the Univ. of Pennsylvania from which she received an A.B. in 1963. Liz, her husband and their two sons live in Panama City, Fla. where Charles is a mechanical engineer at the U.S. Naval Research and Development Lab. Liz has done substitute teaching and some club work in her spare time. Anne Partington Wilson and her husband live in Shaker Heights. Hugh is a designer

of custom furniture. **Bonnie Campbell Jameson** and her husband bought a house in Concord, Mass. Bonnie continues to work part time for Ealing Corp. in addition to caring for daughter Eliza. Once again June is moving month for the McLaughlins. Please note change of address.

1964 Correspondent:

Mrs. David A. Boyd (Patricia Kendall)
37 Liberty Ave., Lexington, Mass. 02173

Married: Joan Ross to David S. Bloedel on Aug 25, 1969.

Born: to Robert and Mary Woodworth Grandchamp John Robert 7/8/70; to Charles and Carolyn Parker Hass, Gregory, 2/4; to Peter and Susan Epstein Messitte, Abigail 4/27; to Robert and Ann Staples Dixon, Raymond Alexander 4/5; to Jim and Katherine Archer Smith Sarah Luce 4/9; to Bill and Susan Hackenburg Trethewey, Richard Frederick 4/13; to Bill and Betsey Kimball MacLean, Paige Emerson 4/25.

Reunion weekend turned out to be one of the very few sunny and beautiful weekends in the East this spring. Donna Richmond Carleton, Sarah Breckenridge Knauff, Mary Turner Smith, Deborah Liddle, Susan Farber Lennon and Patricia Kendall Boyd all enjoyed our class picnic at Judith Wisbach Curtis' home in Gales Ferry. Bob and Mary Woodworth Grandchamp joined us later for the banquet. We just wished there had been more members of 1964 to share the lectures at the beautiful Cummings Art Center and the informal discussions with faculty and students in the afternoon. Class officers elected were: president, Judy Wisbach Curtis; vice president and reunion chairman, Mary Turner Smith; class correspondent, Pat Kendall Boyd and treasurer, Catherine Layne. Nancy Lindstrom Young, former class correspondent, passed on the following news. After receiving her M.F.A. in painting from the Univ. of Iowa in 1968, Joan Ross Bloedel moved to Seattle where she met and married David and is now teaching in the Art Dept. of Seattle Pacific College. Joan recently had a show of her paintings and drawings in one of Seattle's Pioneer Square galleries. Peter and Susan Epstein Messitte live in an old house in Chevy Chase, Md. with their children, Zachariah 3 and infant Abigail. Peter has just opened his own law office and Susan keeps busy with local Democratic politics. Marie Birnbaum works for the Dept. of Transportation and is promoting bicycle riding. William and Louisa Egbert Streng live in Alexandria, Va. with their 8-month-old daughter Sara. Paul and Ilene Wachtler Budnick live in Rockville, Md. with their two daughters. When Susan and Peter Messitte visited NYC at Christmas they saw Eric and Ellen Corroon Petersen who live in Manhattan with their two sons, Richard and Max. Sara Schlapp works for the Ford Foundation and Martha Goldstein for Howard Samuels and the Off-track Betting System. Kirk Palmer Senske is now living in and loving San Jose, Calif. After graduating from Harvard Business School in June 1970, husband Bill now works for Hewlett-Packard. With Heather in kindergarten, Kirk has time for classes in computer programming. Catherine Layne, who works for the Univ. of Vermont Medical School, spent her winter weekends on the National Ski Patrol at Madonna Mt. Just recently Cathy was elected president of the Champlain Valley LWV, which Cathy says should keep her out of trouble.

1965 Correspondent:

Mrs. Stephen T. Whelan (Elizabeth Murphy)
165 West End Avenue, #11R
New York, New York 10023

Married: Beth Murphy to Stephen Thomas Whelan, Jr. on April 3, 1971.

Born: To Miles and Carolyn Lewis Jennings Katy Peck Jennings on December 18, 1970; to Thomas and Martha Williams Woodworth, Stephen Jennings, to Arnold and Carolyn Shamroth Kroll, Debra Michelle on September 30, 1970.

Anne Taylor Wadsack received her J.D. degree in June from the University of Wisconsin, where she was on the editorial board of the Law Review, and writes that she will be joining a Madison Wisconsin law firm. Anne's husband, Peter, is working on his Ph.D. dissertation at University of Wisconsin, as is the husband of Carol Carter Shilepsky. Carolyn Shamroth Kroll



writes that she, her husband, Arnold and two daughters, Cindy Beth and Debra Michelle just moved back to Boston, Massachusetts from Miami. **Martha Williams Woodworth**, husband Tom, and their two children write that they have recently moved to North Carolina, where Tom is stationed as a physician at Fort Bragg. **Susan Buckenham** decided that she preferred to look out and see sand rather than snow, and moved to Jacksonville, Florida where she is an assistant-to-a-buyer at a small department store. **Virginia Chambers Keim**, in addition to caring for two little girls, Patti 3, and Alice 1, is spending time with a Community Service Society loan project in Harlem. **Beth Murphy**, was married this spring in St. Patrick's Cathedral in New York City. **Dr. Geraldine Oliva Hoffman**, currently, the chief resident of pediatrics at Montefiore Hospital, was a bridesmaid. My husband and I both received degrees at the Harvard commencement this June . . . I, my Doctor of Science Degree in Population Sciences and he a law degree. We've just moved to Lincoln Towers in NYC where Steve will work for Mudge, Rose, Guthrie and Alexander. I am employed by Planned Parenthood-World Population as the director of a nation-wide study to evaluate the current status of family planning facilities in the United States.

1966 Correspondent:

Mrs. Lenoard P. Strickman (Danielle Dana)
4515 Southland Ave., Alexandria, Va. 22312

1967 Correspondent:

Mrs. Michael Britton (Wendy Thompson)
879-B Lexington St.
Waltham, Mass. 02154

Married: Anne Holbrook to Clinton Snyder on June 6, 1970; Carol Hermann to Arthur Smoot in September 1968; Barbara Sachner to Patrick Boyle on May 1; Deborah Murray to Hugh W. Sloan Jr. in February; Anne Moloney to Warren David Richmond on June 5; Mary Miller to Ernst J. Schaefer on Dec. 19, 1970; Elizabeth Allis to John Herman on May 31, 1970.

Born: to Robert and Barbara Skowronek Levenstien Amy Therese 2/8/70; to James and Nancy Brown Morgan, Daniel 7/70; to Hank and Elayne Zweifler Gardstein Tracy Cheryl 7/13/70; to Bill and Marcia Walker Du Rie Randall Brittin 5/9/71; to George and Marilyn Siltan Khoury Lisa Danielle 2/14/71.

Anne Holbrook Snyder teaches at Wellesley Junior High and Clinton is a doctoral candidate at Boston Univ. Barbara Skowronek Levenstien moved to Lake Hiawatha, N.J., as Bob left the Justice Dept. and is an associate with the law firm of O'Donnell, Conway, Leary & Belsole in Morristown. Jim and Nancy Brown Morgan live in Silver Springs, Md. The Coast Guard is sending Jim to law school in Washington, D.C. Judith Foides received her M.A. at Harvard School of Education in June 1970. Sandra Hainline Elion received an M.A. in education from Iowa Univ. in May 1970. Diane Clements is working on her M.A. with a teaching assistantship from the History Dept. at the Univ. of Tennessee. She spent the summer of 1970 travelling in Europe. Carol Hermann Smoot and Art work for IBM in Wilmington, Del., she as a systems engineer and he as a marketing representative. Skiing is their new found interest with trips to Canada and the Austrian Alps providing excitement. Katherine Kennedy Richards graduated from Western Reserve Univ. in June 1967 and worked as the personnel assistant in a large hospital for the next two years. Tim graduated from Western Reserve Dental School in 1969 and they moved to Charlotte, N.C. where Tim started a dental internship and Kate worked in personnel in industry. July 1970 brought a move to Ft. Monmouth, N.J. and the army. This time Kate retired. Jan Davidson '66 and Susan Mabrey '68 were bridesmaids at Barbara Sachner Boyle's wedding. Barb and Patrick work for Time Inc., N.Y.C., where she is a letter's correspondent for SPORTS ILLUSTRATED and he's an advertising assistant for TIME. Working together is very convenient as they ride bikes to work together each day. Marjorie Singer Yarmuth obtains her law degree from NYU in June and she and Richard have accepted jobs as attorneys with the Navajo Indian Reservation in Arizona. The project, funded by OEO, employs 22 lawyers in 5 offices throughout the reservation. The Yarmuths will be in Tuba City, just 50 miles east of the Grand Canyon. Hank and Elayne Zweifler Gardstein live in NYC where Hank is completing his medical



internship and Elayne studying for her doctorate at NYU's Institute of Fine Arts. She received an M.A. in art history at George Washington Univ. in 1969 and was a curator at the National Gallery of Art thereafter. **Andrea Hricko** received an M.A. in public health from the Univ. of North Carolina in 1970 and spent the summer as field worker on the Warm Springs Indian Reservation in Oregon, working on an accident prevention project, as accidents are the leading cause of death among American Indians. She found that experience fascinating and is now working at an equally interesting job in Washington, D.C. at the Center for Study of Responsive Law under the direction of Ralph Nader. **Elizabeth Allis Herman** and John are in Leysin, Switzerland, for the year where Betsy is school nurse and teaches psychology and John also teaches. He received a law degree from Harvard in June 1970. **Wendy Willson** is still at the Univ. of Indiana working on her Ph.D. in French. She will spend the summer there studying and teaching graduate students. **Christine Miller** is a junk lady now, working at the local Capitol Hill antique shop in Washington, D.C. where she does furniture refinishing, manages the shop and chews the fat with the Hill locals. After a summer of similar employment on Cape Cod, she will go to Exeter, N.H. to teach 9th and 12th grade civics and contemporary problems. **Susan Leahy Catusse** and Gerry move to Sedona, Ariz. in August where he will teach Spanish and anthropology. Sue presently teaches in Winthrop, Mass. and works towards an M.A. in education. **Ellen Wolarsky Kuris** is teaching and developing the British Infant School approach at the Brooklyn Friends School, NYC, and directing the summer workshop for teachers in this approach, while Jay is a resident in psychiatry at the Payne-Whitney Clinic of N.Y. Hospital. **Susanna Terrell Saunders** works at the Rosenbach Museum and will attend Bryn Mawr College graduate school in history of art in September. **Diane Schnick Patascil** and Leo, who live in Hawaii, enjoyed a visit from **Barbara Kaplan Goldstein** and Mike who were on vacation from California. Diane worked as a technical order specialist with the 154th Fighter Group of the Hawaii National Guard and was one of two women in a squadron of 300 men. **Marilyn Siltan Khoury** and family move to Bethesda, Md. where George will assume a research position at the National Institute of Health to fulfill his military obligation. **Anne Moloney Richmond** works at Avon as a copy editor in the Sales Promotion Dept. and Warren is in the Economics Dept. at the First National City Bank as a research associate. He works with **Nancy Newcomb** who played cupid in this match. Also in NYC are **Mary Miller Schaefer** and Ernst. Mary does educational research for a small consulting firm and is finishing her thesis for an M.A. in educational research and measurement from B.U. Her husband is a third year medical student at Mount Sinai School of Medicine. **Grace Yun** worked from 1967-1969 in the Biology Dept. at Yale doing research in somatic cell genetics, using the tissue culture techniques. In September 1969 she entered the N.Y. Seminary to participate in an educational experiment called the "Core Group Style", which involves working in a ghetto community. During the past two years Grace worked in Harlem and South Bronx and will return to South Bronx as a community worker after receiving her M.A. in May 1971. There, through the Melrose Reformed Church, which set up different services to deal with the problems of ghetto life, she will work specifically on developing leadership and upward mobility among the Puerto Ricans and blacks in the community. Grace notes that there is a great deal to be done to confront racism at all levels of society and she finds encouraging the changes happening at her level. **Sandra Stevens West** and Bill move to Cleveland in June where Bill will attend Case-Western Reserve Law School. **Sandi** now works in a small antique and lamp shop helping the owner manufacture 75 hand-made cut-work paper lamp shades a week, a challenging but frantic job.



Susan Russell graduated from B.U. Law School in June 1970 and works for Sauerwrin, Boyd & Decker in Baltimore, Md. 90% of her work is in labor law and she acts as general council for the Maryland State Teachers Ass'n, which is exclusive representative for all Maryland teachers except those in Baltimore and is negotiating to represent them also. The work involves protecting teachers' rights in court, negotiating new contracts, leading strikes to pressure for higher wages and better schools. Her free time is divided between Women's Lib, good movies and sleep. Another classmate is waiting to meet Mr. Pompidou at the French Embassy in NYC. **Pamela Mitchell** worked with Haitians

and Spanish speaking people, teaching English in a JOBS program, traveled to Spain and Portugal for last summer, and is now working at the French Embassy learning about diplomacy and waiting for a visit from the president. **Ann Morgenstern Jones** and husband Laurie left London in February for the Barbados where Laurie will be United Nations technical assistant to the seven Caribbean islands. Ann teaches French part-time at a girls' school and is helping to catalogue the new library at the Centre for Multi-Racial Studies in Bridgetown. **Deborah Murray Sloan** and Hugh live a hectic life as they each prepare for a coming event in the Nixon household. Debby is frantically helping with Tricia's wedding and Hugh left his job as staff assistant to the President to work on the beginning of Nixon's '72 campaign. Bridesmaids at Debby's wedding included **Sidney Davidson Morgan** and **Carol Friedman**.

1968 Correspondent:

Mrs. Jeffrey H. Talmadge
(Katherine Spendlove)

50 Hayden Rowe, Hopkinton, Mass. 01748

Married: Harriet L. Herman to John A. Pratt on Sept. 27; **Martha Johnson** to Edward Rosenthal on Sept. 8; **Elizabeth Jolly Heath** to Henry H. Rossbacher on Dec. 26; **Kathryn Bard** to David Harris Lippman on June 1.

Born: to Neil and Sheila Herman Sheer, Lisa Ann 10/20/69; to Larry and Elizabeth Markin Rhoades, Victoria Elizabeth 4/28/70; to Robert and Polly Leonard Keener, Robert Edward Alan 7/20/70; to Jeff and Katherine Spendlove Talmadge, Rebecca Hall 1/11; to William and Lucinda Dalzell Pitt, Jessica Cain 5/3.

Carla Marcus Schair received a master's last June (1970) in speech pathology and worked this past year in Marlborough, Mass. Doug received an MBA from Harvard Business School this June and now works as an investment advisor with Philo Smith and Co. in Stamford, Conn. They built a house in Ridgefield. **Carolyn (Lynn) Conybeare** lives in Boston and works at Mass. General Hospital as a physical therapist with burn and respiratory patients. She hopes to move to California this coming year. **Jade Schappals Walsh** and David are house parents at Fisher Junior College. David finished his MBA at Harvard and is an analyst with a Boston mutual fund. Jade finished her master's at B.U. in August. **Diane (Chickie) Littlefield Berry**, Rich and son Damon left Japan in June and traveled in the Far East, visiting Chickie's grandmother, Emily Carl Davis '43, in Honk Kong. **Deane Hancock** taught this year as an apprentice in the art studio of the Shady Hill School in Cambridge and hopes to teach art next year or take graphics courses at graduate school. **Candace Mayeron**, who graduated from the Univ. of Minnesota in theatre and philosophy after transferring from Connecticut, now lives in Los Angeles where she is creative assistant to Berry Gordy, president of Motown Record Corp. **Marguerite AuWerter Shepard's** husband Bill returned from Vietnam in April. They are spending six weeks in Europe this summer, where they plan to see **Joyce Todd Wilson** and her husband who is stationed near Stuttgart, Germany. This fall the Shepards will be in White Plains, Midge working for AT&T as a computer programmer and Bill at Columbia Business School. **Dorinne Lee Mason**, on the executive board of the Conn. College Club of Hartford for two years, begins her term as treasurer this fall. She works in the Equity Products Dept. of Hartford National Bank & Trust Co. **Kathleen Doyle King** does language training for a hospital in Richardson, Texas, working with four dyslexic children in an intensive two-year reading program. She sees **Kathryn Hamilton Harnden**, Ricky and their 1-year-old son Eric frequently. **Cheryl Shepley Deane** received her M.A. in English in April and Teny graduated from med. school in May. After a week's vacation in the Bahamas, they moved to Sacramento where Teny began his internship July 1. **Martha Johnson Rosenthal** and husband Ed live in Farmington, Conn. Martha is working on her M.L.S. and is an elementary school librarian in West Hartford. Ed passed the bar in September and practices law in Hartford. Martha was a bridesmaid at **Gretchen Ferguson Garcia's** wedding in January 1970 and writes that Gretchen has had a baby boy. The Garcias are in Lincoln, Neb. **Marian Bruen** is in med school which will continue through the sum-

mer. She is currently in neurology and psychiatry, having spent the spring and early summer in pediatrics and obstetrics. In June **Kathy Bard Lippman** received her M.F.A. in sculpture from the Yale School of Art. She and David went to South America for their honeymoon and will live in Great Barrington, Mass. where Kathy will teach sculpture and drawing at Simon's Rock College. David will intern at a hospital in Pittsfield. **Catherine Pan Flanigan's** husband George is in Vietnam with the Coast Guard. She flew to Hawaii in June and they celebrated their 2nd anniversary there with friends they had met through their 10-month Coast Guard stationing last year.

1969 Co-correspondents:

Alice F. Reid

58 Trowbridge St., Cambridge, Mass. 02138

Mrs. Ronald E. Walker (Linda J. McGilvray)
1035 Loring St., San Diego, Calif. 92109

Married: Rhona Marks to Andrew Smulian on Apr. 25; **Susan Judd** to Phillip Harris on Oct. 3; **Betty Wallman** to Larry Henry on Dec. 27, 1969.

Born: to Robert and Karen Sullivan Wolfskehl, Maura Soucy, 12/27.

Claire Sekulski Bronson received her M.A. in economics from Univ. of Connecticut in June and will start work on her Ph.D. in the fall. In collaboration with Ruby T. Morris, she published two articles on consumer economics which appeared in the *Journal of Marketing* and the *Journal of Consumer Affairs*. **Catherine Robert** was awarded a teaching fellowship in English from the Univ. of Pennsylvania where she is in the Ph.D. program. After two years of working in newspaper advertising design, **Cynthia Osborne** begins her MFA at the Univ. of Arizona in September. **Susan Schwab Turi** is in the master's program in social work at Washington Univ. in St. Louis. **Rebecca Brown Foley's** oceanography studies at Old Dominion Univ. have taken her as far afield as Panama and Jamaica where she participated in a plankton safari. **Nancy Payne** was appointed to the National Health Advisory Council of HEW. She authored a manual on environmental quality for the Republican National Committee. After a year and a half in Paris, **Shelley Smith** is modeling in New York now. **Sara Rowe Heckscher** is teaching nursery school and training student teachers at the Univ. of Cincinnati. In Washington, D.C., **Ellen Robinson** is employed by the government as an architectural historian. Her current project is a study of the west wing of the White House. **Mary Garlick, Susan Paull, Jane Hanser and Jane Leary** are in New York where Mary works for an industrial design firm and Jane Leary for U.S. Trust in the investment dept., Susan is a systems representative for Honeywell and Jane Hanser with A.T.&T. **Nancy Schoenbrod** lives in California in a cabin at the foot of the Santa Cruz Mts. and teaches at a school for autistic children. **Catherine Schwalm** completed her second year as an elementary school Spanish teacher on Long Island. Pat and **Deborah Whitlock Madden** spent three weeks in Europe after Pat finished his National Guard training. They are now back home in Connecticut. **Ann Tousley Anderson** and her husband, still in Hawaii, moved in June from Oahu to Hilo. Also in Hawaii are **Gail Cunningham Rasmussen** and **Elaine Davey Topodas** whose husbands are stationed there and **Joanne Osano Sasaki** who is in Honolulu with her parents while Gordon is in Vietnam. **Karen Sullivan Wolfskehl** and Robert are busy with their new daughter and with his new job at Emhart Corp.

1970 Correspondent:

Mrs. J. I. Morgan
(Nancy Pierce)

45 Willow Terrace Apts.,
Chapel Hill, N.C. 27514

Married: Karen Lerner to Bruce Edward Lechner on Aug. 30, '70; **Louise McClure** to Lt. J. G. James L. Mackay on Sept. 26; **Karen Blickwede** to Kimball J. Knowlton on Apr. 17; **Madeline Cordray Hunter** to Eric W. Henry on Aug. 8, '70

Karen Lerner Lechner finished furnishing her home in Gales Ferry, Conn. and teaches grades 1-4 on a part-time basis at a private school in Stonington. Karen's husband, a Navy lieutenant, teaches nuclear engineering in Groton. **Beatrice (Betts) Mori-**

arty Kavanagh is working toward an M.A. in anthropology and archaeology at the Univ. of Hawaii. She thinks life in the tropics great. **Gail Pheterson** traveled through Yugoslavia, Greece and Israel during summer '70 and then began the Ph.D. program in social psychology at the Univ. of California at Riverside. She was awarded an NDEA fellowship. Gail plans to spend summer '71 in Cambridge. **Linda Patchell** pursues politics, working for Congressman Donald W. Riegle, an associate of Pete McCloskey, in Washington. **Barbara Roses Resnicow**, a psychology research-assistant at the West Haven Veterans' Hospital, plans to enter graduate school in clinical psychology when her husband completes law school in June '72. Barbara takes night art courses during her spare time. **Joan M. Schwartz** and **Lynn Robinson** share an apartment in West Roxbury, Mass. Joanie is getting her master's in American studies at Boston College and Lynn teaches 4th grade at Westwood, Mass. Lynn finds the school highly advanced but lesson plans stretch her work hours long past 3 P.M. **Carolyn Ollman** is the assistant director in career counseling and placement at Conn. "It's fun to view the college from the inside out!" **Louise McClure Mackay** finds the navy lives up to its slogan, for she's seen the world since she left Conn. Presently in San Diego, Louise and her husband have lived in Hawaii and British Columbia, and she spends most of her time packing and unpacking. **Sara Hines** is an economist for the Man Power Administration under the Dept. of Labor in Washington, D.C. **Lucy Neale** embarked on an "indefinite tour of Europe" equipped with back pack, sleeping bag and guitar. She traveled from Great Britain across Europe and into Africa, staying at youth hostels along the way. **Janis McAllister** entered the U. Conn. School of Law in fall '70 and though girls are greatly outnumbered in her class, says things are going well. **Susan Mendenhall Anderson** works as a research technician at the Univ. of Colorado in Denver while she takes graduate courses in chemistry. **Ellen Ross Ebersole** finishes her research in reproductive biology at Yale Med. School in June '71. Ellen's husband graduates at that time and they move to San Diego where he will do his internship. **Jane E. Richman**, living in Boston with **Marilyn Landis**, is getting her master's in social work. **Lisa Jean Rowe**, having spent her first post-grad months supporting the high unemployment statistics, found an interesting job at Raytheon's Environmental Research Lab in New London. As an environmental scientist, Lisa analyzes sanitary and industrial waste in the waters of New England. **Mary Sarosi Biro** sailed through summer '70, teaching that sport at Mystic, Conn. She skied with her husband during his winter vacations from law school, and after another summer at Mystic, will begin work on a bachelor of divinity degree at Union Theological Seminary. **Laurie Schaffer** is working toward an M.A. in French at Hunter College and tutors three college students as well. Laurie had her own Conn. reunion in Maxwell's Plum in New York with classmates **Bonnie Barit Callahan**, **Marcia Morris**, **Nancy Duncan**, **Anne (Tracy) Heenan** and **Elizabeth (Liz) Millard**. **Dale Ross Wang** works at Harvard Law Library and is working toward a master's in guidance counseling at B.U. while her husband Peter is in Harvard Law School. **Madeline Hunter Henry** teaches in an open classroom experiment at Newtown, Mass., where three teachers handle 60 students. Maddie and her husband enjoy city life but look forward to their summers in the country. They camped in Maine in summer '70 and plan to visit Vermont in '71. **Karen Heerlein de Diez Canseco** was director of cultural affairs and then English teacher at the Instituto Cultural Peruano Norteamericano in Peru. She and her husband plan to return to the states to find jobs in the field of Spanish. **Toni E. Mendleson** receives her master's in special education, behavior disorders, at the George Peabody College in Nashville, Tenn. **Dorothy Krueger Smith** is taking a breather from school to concentrate on her growing family, but will return to U. Conn. School of Social Work soon.

1971 Co-correspondents:

Terry Swayne

117 Tennyson Drive, Short Hills, N.J. 07078

Mrs. Leo Mallek (Anne E. Huckle)

83 Winchester St., Apt. 2
Brookline, Mass. 02146

ALUMNAE ANNUAL GIVING PROGRAM 1970-71

Our deepest thanks
to those who supported
the College in a year of
great financial need . . .

Our goal was \$350,000.00
3,694 (35.68%) of us gave . . . \$263,188.97
Of this amount, 82 Laurels gave \$137,175.87

Individual Contributions	\$242,211.14
Matching Gifts	11,121.19
Class, Club, Special Gifts	9,856.64

YOUR CLASS IN REVIEW

Class	Donors	Percentage	Amount
1919	39	63.93	\$3,721.00
1920	30	51.72	918.00
1921	28	62.22	7,662.44
1922	26	60.47	1,613.00
1923	51	61.45	9,696.00
1924	53	60.23	3,393.06
1925	41	49.40	2,762.00
1926	50	63.29	5,060.30
1927	68	61.26	9,345.86
1928	66	47.48	4,200.50
1929	42	37.84	2,314.00
1930	56	50.00	4,613.56
1931	66	49.62	13,954.10
1932	44	32.35	1,765.63
1933	52	48.15	1,563.00
1934	57	42.86	2,058.00
1935	41	31.78	4,729.38
1936	57	37.25	5,135.00
1937	32	21.19	3,417.50
1938	52	31.52	3,108.50
1939	56	33.33	10,890.01
1940	56	28.87	4,932.38
1941	96	50.26	8,728.54
1942	72	34.12	9,474.62
1943	81	43.32	3,461.79
1944	77	40.31	2,339.00

Class	Donors	Percentage	Amount
1945	83	38.07	\$6,999.21
1946	106	47.75	6,172.00
1947	65	30.66	4,165.00
1948	64	29.63	3,267.00
1949	73	32.59	4,101.25
1950	78	33.19	5,503.00
1951	74	39.78	6,724.38
1952	71	30.74	6,082.28
1953	66	31.28	4,978.12
1954	83	40.69	3,612.50
1955	67	31.46	5,964.00
1956	74	31.62	1,482.00
1957	91	42.13	5,016.21
1958	56	26.42	4,491.25
1959	77	33.05	3,507.00
1960	107	46.72	29,893.75
1961	89	40.27	1,769.00
1962	84	30.77	2,416.00
1963	99	30.56	1,801.00
1964	106	34.53	1,839.00
1965	132	37.82	1,729.00
1966	125	29.00	3,509.00
1967	122	30.12	2,009.65
1968	120	26.32	2,131.00
1969	114	28.64	1,881.95
1970	79	18.29	2,472.50
1971	2		30.00

TOP TEN CLASSES IN PERCENTAGE

1919	63.93
1926	63.29
1921	62.22
1923	61.45
1927	61.26

1922	60.47
1924	60.23
1920	51.72
1941	50.26
1930	50.00

TOP TEN CLASSES IN AMOUNT

1960	\$29,893.75
1931	13,954.10
1939	10,890.01
1923	9,696.00
1942	9,474.62

1927	\$9,345.86
1941	8,728.54
1921	7,662.44
1945	6,999.21
1951	6,724.38