His Students

In the warm classroom, they give off heat.
It is winter, the lights are on, the pipes knock.
We are studying their youth. I talk.
I don't have a doctorate, but I know
the old way things were done and why.
Formerly I was too young, I swear.
I have always believed in manners and to this day
I will defend them. They are a small part of the truth.

I have become fond of this class. Dressed and coiffed
and intellectually equipt like so many Kaspar Hausers (q.v.),
the struggle into the Nuremberg of my twosdays,
taking my powers of invention. Now they are asking
personal questions which do not bear on youth,
which have nothing to do with the subject,
youth. There is an atmosphere of guarded trust
in the room and I don't want to appear pedantic
but after all, I am the instructor,
then sought me out. Or did I seek them out?
As they look nervous, characteristic questions
I realize how interested I am in them
as young men and women, in their personal livcs.

You can't study youth apart from the world
it has made, personally, out of the damnedest junk.
Nor are they as guileless as they pretend
all raising their hands at once when I ask
who would like to explain age? Whoever I call on
will say something that sounds like his last respects.

I study them hard, but they will barely consent
to leap through me, or their stereotype for me.
(1 wonder if I will ever be read again
after the present generation of teachers retires?)
So I read excerpts to them. I read a passage about an old war.
It is curiously lacking in violence (I suppose I shy
away from holocaust, just as they are obsessed with it)
but what I read is true and they are impressed.
How much better it sounds when I read it!

Perhaps it isn't really there on the page?
merely a trick of reading? a gift for explanation?
Meanwhile before the bell I remember to summarize.
(They won't do these things for themselves—
their notebooks are graffiti, though I continue
to ask that they be handed in at intervals.)
I summarize, as impartially as I know how,
the essential differences, touched on this hour,
between youth and its opposite, age. William Meredith.
If it is ill-mannered to criticize publicly good intentions, forgive us. But recently we were vexed by a news item concerning a Saturday morning class for school teachers,* the purpose of which is to create [through puppets] a cultural interest for people—something that may bring people together and especially parents and their children. Now, we commend these praiseworthy teachers, willing as they are to sacrifice leisure time; and we laud the instructor, Carroll Spinney, who rates national applause for his work with Sesame Street. Nor is any hostility directed at the little marionettes. (How often we witness the mighty timber of their Pinocchian merriment standing steadfast as a bulwark against TV’s encroaching gloom!) And though the logic in bringing people together escapes us, it is American. No, these things we do not reprove. Our quarrel lies with substituting the puppet-power of cultural interest—or any other interest, be it a passing fancy or a worthy cause—for what should be love between parents and their children and, for that matter, between alumni and their college.

As seen from the presumption of the editor’s desk, placing cultural interest where the heart ought to be is today’s national alumni pastime. In the din of cocktail party chatter, censuring alma mater has become a popular sport, forgetful of upon whom the disparagement in truth reflects. “What did you expect when they went co-ed?” “So I wrote and said that if they didn’t change to Ms. RIGHT AWAY I wouldn’t give a cent.” “Black studies? Bah! It’s only tokenism.” “I say keep politics off the campus.” Morally concerned, intelligent, well-educated adults certainly must weigh consequential issues and voice constructive opinions. It does not take Sociology 113 to decide that passiveness went out with costumes at reunion. Do criticize your college to a reasonable degree (although not ill-mannerly in public) but, please, do it with a little love.

One of the debates now in progress between the American professor and his "new" students concerns the relative importance of studying history, or, to give it the accent that students might prefer, of studying too many things historically. Both sides of the desk are aware that the question of showing the proper respect for the historical method goes to the heart of the present academy. Up to now nearly all professors in the humanities and social sciences have practiced some branch of historical criticism, and it humanly follows that these men and women have learned to love the past, especially their professional piece of it. The students see that it also humanly follows that only a short step separates an affection for the past from a regret that so many things are changing so quickly, with "no respect for history." "We study the past," says the professor to his class, "to find ourselves there." "He studies the past," says a disaffected student after class, "to lose himself there."

Students have always sensed that cultural conservatism is the most serious trade-risk of the academic profession. Unlike their teachers their young minds are not attracted to playing with historical parallels between, say, their generation and its troubles and earlier student generations. (This may be, of course, because historical parallels, from their infancy onward, have always been turned against them.) But in my observation college students do not object to historical reasoning if it is recent enough and seems to culminate in them. Their parents, they have argued in recent years, were scared into an exaggerated regard for personal security by the Depression and later by the Cold War. Therefore, the obvious destiny of the children was to go up and away. In The Greening of America Mr. Charles Reich, that swinging historian of the new age, characterizes the recent decades in the brisk absolutes of a single word: the fifties were "stifling," the Kennedy-Johnson sixties were "cynical." He dates the genesis of his "Consciousness III" from the summer of 1967 in California.

As a college president who is often visited by a nostalgia for classroom debates, I too am an orthodox academic man on the question of history, and especially during the last two years I have found myself looking for historical parallels with our present student scene. Recently I had the urge to look again at a rather obscure anti-establishment moment in the lives of two radical young Englishmen in the year 1797. If I remembered the incident accurately, the benighted establishment attitudes which it demonstrated might confirm present student confidence and self-esteem. Since the young men involved were William Wordsworth and Samuel Coleridge, the comparison would probably be flattering and might encourage literary studies which have been rather neglected of late. For me the experience promised to yield the solace of distancing my often unstable world by posing an image of it 170 years old. Nice distancing when you can get it.

You don't have to be a recent student of the European and American moment we call Romanticism to call up resemblances between the Romantic frame of mind and some styles in the current student culture. Styles in student dress, for instance, can be viewed as a return to the look of rural lads and lassies in pre-industrial Europe. Young Dorothy Wordsworth, an important member of the group I began to focus on again, surprised Thomas De Quincey when he first met her by looking as tanned and woodsy as a gypsy. I was soon playing with

This essay grew out of a talk Mr. Shain made before Arilston, a New London men's literary club.
A young radical then, William Wordsworth

other similarities: the long chummy walking tours by those earlier Romantics over the face of Britain and the Continent; their choice of rural life and often the subjects of their writing among the rural poor; their political radicalism, of course; the "Romantic" view of the young rebel as the outsider who, in Wordsworth's language, "pitch'd (his) vagrant tent . . . among the unfenced regions of society."

My return to the history of the 1790's in England re-discovered, it seemed to me, a generation as capable of surprising their elders as the present generation has been. The records left by those earlier Romantics are eloquent on the convictions that most of us agree still lie behind the Romantic style. Their young lives too were full of personal uncertainties for which their education had not prepared them. They too had to find new ways of connecting themselves to the national life during a decade of overwhelming events.

What it comes to as one reads again the poems, journalism, and letters of young Englishmen like our two poets and others like Hazlitt and Shelley and even Keats, is that they were watching an old order being hurried through profound changes, changes that did not lend themselves to traditional economic and political responses, for example, the growth of new cities with the first working class slums and the first total war. The young writers saw that what the whole sordid mess needed was new revelations. Romanticism has been called "split religion," a phrase that has come to my mind during our recent campus troubles. Romantic thought was inevitably radical thought, for in the end Romantic philosophy located evil beyond politics, in the disorder of the contemporary mind and soul. In the words of Shelley, which antedate the more familiar Yeatsian lines:

The good want power, but to weep barren tears.
The powerful goodness want: worse need for them.
The wise want love; and those who love want wisdom;
And all best things are thus confused to ill.

In England the turbulence of the '90's began with a decisive defeat in Parliament for many Englishmen who hoped for a more democratic society. Just a century after the Glorious Revolution a large Parliamentary majority voted to continue the Test Acts which kept non-members of the English Church out of politics, universities, and all public offices. What is accurately called The Establishment in English history got a new lease on life that did not end for forty years. The Fall of the Bastille scared moderate as well as aristocratic England into a rigorous state of reaction, and young intellectuals
like Wordsworth and Coleridge were thrown into an opposition for disillusioned reformers and radicals alike was the apostasy of Edmund Burke. That ex-liberal and earlier friend of the American republican cause attacked the French Revolution and all its English admirers from a point of view that turned the clock back a century. Schoolboys used to memorize parts of his Reflections on the Revolution in France and especially a famous paragraph which was inspired by the sufferings of Marie Antoinette. It began . . .

I thought a thousand swords must have leaped from their scabbards to avenge even a look that threatened her with insult. But the age of chivalry is gone. That of sophisters, economists and calculators has succeeded; and the glory of Europe is extinguished forever.

(Coleridge as a young man thought that Burke's work was "as contemptible in style as in matter — it is sad stuff." But in his summing-up book, Biographia Literaria, he called Burke a sage who knew how to relate politics to principles. Young Wordsworth dismissed this very passage as the rantings of an "Infatuated Moralist," but many years later he described Burke as a mighty oak with staghorn branches, who

. . . forewarns, denounces, launches forth, 
Against all systems built on abstract rights, 
Keen ridicule; the majesty proclaims 
Of Institutes and Laws, hallowed by time.

My historical vignette does not follow the two poets beyond their radical period. Most of us will remember that they became later in their lives almost unrecognizably conservative patriots.)

Two of Burke's most effective public opponents were also in their way giants of the '90's. Tom Paine published his answer to Burke a year later and called it The Rights of Man. Burke had praised the British Constitution. Paine said that compared to France and the United States Britain had no constitution. He pointed out that the rotten borough of Old Sarum with three houses sent two members to Parliament, while Manchester with more than sixty thousand people sent none. Burke described the mystic bonds that joined the English classes and called it a sacred trust. Paine predicted the coming of new social relationships like the graduated income tax, old-age pensions, and maternity benefits. The first modern feminist Mary Wollstonecraft wrote another impassioned reply to Burke. Nonsensical reformers, Burke had said, would deprive the poor of the only consolation they can expect, God's justice in heaven. Mary Wollstonecraft deplored his "contemptible hard-hearted sophistry" in making the will of God responsible for England's and France's social evils.

Many other friends of liberty, as they were called, filled England in the '90's with new causes: men and women who were heretical on the question of marriage, land nationalizers, pacifists, radical preachers who warned young men from their pupils that blind love of one's country could be sinful and that a nation's enemies also lay within the reach of Christian charity. Treason trials shook the country. Radicals were sent to the Tower of London for disloyal pamphlets. Printing presses were seized. Our two young radicals turned to journalism.

In 1794 Wordsworth projected a political and literary magazine to be called The Philanthropist and announced his editorial policy this way, "I solemnly affirm that in no writings of mine will I ever admit of any sentiments that will have the least tendency to induce my readers to suppose that the doctrines which are now enforced by banishment, imprisonment, etc., are other than pregnant with every species of misery. You know perhaps already that I am of that odious class of men called democrats, and of that class I shall ever continue." Coleridge in 1796 published ten issues of his review, the Watchman, in direct defiance of a new repressive law called the Treasonable Practices Act.

In the summer of 1797 Wordsworth was twenty-seven. In the six years since he had left Cambridge he had become radicalized by the events of the French Revolution, first by his own thirteen months in revolutionary France and then by his four years of wandering in England in search of his mission as a writer. Much of his youth had been painful. Since thirteen he had been an orphan handed around among guardians, kept short of money and given the choice of taking orders in the Church of England or forfeiting his family's support. According to his most recent biographer when he returned from France in 1793 and told his family that he had fallen in love with a French girl, had fathered her child and become a disciple of the Revolution, the family ostracized him. We read the best history of his radicalization in his great poem, The Prelude.

Since Wordsworth was a young radical with a high sense of his literary task — no less than to be the poet-prophet of a new age — his radical politics were after his own pattern. It seems clear, however, that his political program in 1797 was strongly republican and pacifist. Unlike most Englishmen he did not believe that the French Revolution had been betrayed from within but
had been distorted by attacks from its monarchial enemies without. As a lukewarm Christian he was chiefly attracted by the social meanings of Christian teaching. One Sunday visiting a friend in Wales he refused to join the prayers in a village church for the success of English arms against the French. As he remembered this moment in The Prelude, he believed he spoke for his whole generation when he wrote about the war,

Oh! much have they to account for who could tear
By violence, at one decisive rent,
From the best youth in England their dear pride,
Their joy in England.

Slowly Wordsworth began to write his way out of his alienation from his country and its leaders. Some of his early poems were almost political pamphlets about the injustices suffered by the English poor, the horrors of war, and the haughtiness of aristocrats. But just as he was meeting Coleridge for the first time, his themes began to change. He began a new kind of search into the nature of political man by a rigorous examination into the sources of his own democratic faith. This led him, as most of us remember from our college poetry courses, into experiments with the language of everyday life and soon to a new literary creed, which, like Tolstoy's much later, announced that in modern times the heroic and the sublime were going to be found chiefly in the humble and the lowly.

In the language of a recent interpreter, Professor Abrams of Cornell, "in giving up his role as a political radical he ... assumed the role of a poetic radical, with the task of subverting the corrupted values which his readers had inherited from a class-divided and class-conscious past." With this shift of his purpose, which we can date almost exactly to the year 1796-1797, he began to find his own voice as a poet and his role as a loyal Englishman at a bad moment in English history. Wordsworth always acknowledged that the intimate and sympathetic presence of Coleridge at this time of choosing was especially necessary to him.

Though both young writers had learned their political liberalism at Cambridge, they had just missed each other there. Coleridge was younger by two years. He was the son of a Church of England parson and at twenty-two when he first met Wordsworth often preached himself, but in Unitarian churches and radical lecture halls. From his childhood on he was always being described as "brilliant." By age six he had read the Arabian Nights, Robinson Crusoe and much more, and at seven he was in his words, a character full of "sensibility, imagination, vanity, sloth and feelings of deep and bitter contempt for almost all who traversed the orbit of my understand-

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The great interest in women's liberation today brings to mind four French women who were equally concerned with rights for their sex: 14th century Christine de Pisan; Germaine de Staël of the 18th century; George Sand, a Romanticist; and contemporary Simone de Beauvoir. Each undoubtedly shared in those qualities leading to fame — enthusiasm, boundless energy, good health, and the ability to go without sleep. And in spite of successful professional lives, or because of them, three of these women sought elusive happiness in many love affairs, none completely successful. Endowed with a tremendous appetite for living, they pursued life relentlessly, and in their mature age knew the devotion and even passion of a last, much younger lover.

Christine de Pisan displayed the first of these “qualities” when (in 1389) she was left a widow at the age of twenty-five and supported her mother and three children by her pen. Poems and balades in which she mourned her husband became so successful because of their tender feelings and scholarly knowledge (she could compete with any learned man) that she was commissioned by less gifted dukes and princes to write love poems for them. Some of these bore the title “for sale.” Her labors were well rewarded financially, and she became famous as an authority on courtly love and chivalrous matters.

At the same time she wrote a somewhat tedious, semi-autobiographical book for one of her patrons, the Duke of Berry. True to the taste of the period, it starts with Christine’s happy youth, continues with the inconsistencies of fate, and ends with a long history of mankind. She also wrote a biography of Charles V of France, whose castle was to become famous later as the Bastille. This king had bestowed favors upon her family when they arrived from their native Italy and had watched over her education. While not a masterpiece, it contains good portraits of Charles the Wise as a great legislator, a good diplomat, the king who almost succeeded in routing the English out of France and who accomplished needed monetary reforms. In an age when tournaments and valor on the battlefield reigned supreme, these qualities in a sickly body obviously were not the heroic kind that could be easily extolled.

After reading the most popular novel of the time, Roman de la Rose, second part, Christine became embroiled in the defense of women. She rebuked its author, Jean de Meung, for his satirical denunciation of women and his denial of true love while glorifying its carnal aspects. She cited examples of men’s faithlessness and
lack of scruples, and said Ovid's *Art of Love* should be called "Art of Deceit." Her fight earned many supporters, among them a famous marshal well known for his gallantry on the battlefield against the Turks. In 1401, Christine de Pisan founded the Order of the Rose; she wrote a love poem in its honor and that of true love, and characteristically put on the last touches on St. Valentine's Day. What a lesson in refinement and civilization at a time of conflict like the Hundred Years' War!

Christine's last days were saddened by the first "Communist" revolt of the Cabochiens in Paris, and by hearing the news about the flower of French chivalry being killed or captured at Agincourt. She fled Paris, which had been abandoned by its rulers, and retired to a convent. But she still was to share with pride Joan of Arc's successes and the crowning of Charles VII in Rheims Cathedral. One of her last poems, *Dittie de Jeanne d'Arc*, celebrates the maiden of Orleans, sent by divine intervention to save France. The last line rejoices at the honor bestowed on her sex: *Hée quel honneur au féminin / Sexe! que Dieu l'aime, il appert!* (Ha! What honor to the female / Sex! Much loved by God, it appears [or it seems].)

Germaine de Staël, born in 1766, developed political ambitions early. Her father was Necker, finance minister for Louis XVI; her mother had almost married Edward Gibbon and was a friend of Jefferson. As a child, Germaine dazzled the minds of famous people from two continents in her mother's Parisian salon. Her marriage to M. de Staël had been arranged, true to tradition and with the help of Marie Antoinette. Her hopes of finding a congenial and tender companion in her husband were soon dashed.

Magnetic personality, tireless energy, extreme wealth and generosity, and an endless capacity for love enabled her to "sponsor," so to speak, a succession of brilliant lovers and friends after her marriage: the Count of Narbonne, Talleyrand, political men and writers like Benjamin Constant, to name a few. Aside from a great capacity to fall in love sincerely and frequently, she hoped to achieve power through these men and she sometimes championed their careers to the point of indiscretion. Her greatest disappointment came with Napoleon, whose inspiration she would have liked to be. But the great man preferred very feminine, pliant women; he disliked intellectual ones, took a great aversion to Mme. de Staël, and sent her into exile because of her liberal ideas.

In one of her autobiographical novels, *Corinne*, and also in *De la littérature*, she laments the unjust fate in store for the woman of genius (meaning herself) whose conduct is judged severely by society and who must carefully hide her talents, lest she be considered an ec-
centric. She envied ordinary women who could enjoy a normal, happy married life, for she never ceased to believe that a woman needs the protection of a man. Not only is the superior woman condemned by society, she maintained, but she will also lose the man with whom she falls in love. Her books advocate educated women, but promise only woe to those who seek glory. Happiness and fame exclude one another. In Chapter III of De l’Allemagne (On Germany), she emphasized that women should be denied political careers, as this prevented them from achieving happiness. In this way, she explained her own eternal and fruitless pursuit of it.

Nonetheless, Germaine de Staël never tired of wanting to play a political role. Possessing a first class mind, the feeling of history, generous aspirations, wealth and important connections everywhere, she was splendidly equipped for it. During the French Revolution she courageously saved many people from arrest or from the guillotine; her money helped to this end and so too did a certain taste for cloak and dagger adventures, and her official position as the wife of the Swedish Ambassador to France. In her Swiss exile at Coppet, near Geneva, where the most brilliant society of Europe met, talked, launched new trends and wrote, she was instrumental in organizing the opposition to Napoleon. The continuous flow and exchange of ideas provided by society clarified thoughts she was later to express in her books. In England, Italy and Austria she was received like a queen. Some of her travels were political, such as the long journey to Moscow where, with Czar Alexander I, she tried to establish on paper the beginnings of a parliamentary monarchy to replace the toppling Empire in France. The new régime was to have been placed under the rule of her old friend, Marshal Bernadotte, who was then only the pretender to the Swedish throne.

Throughout her life Mme. de Staël inspired passionate feelings of awe, hate and devotion of the most extraordinary kind. Numerous friends and her children adored her, as did her last, much younger and more obscure lover, John Rocca, whom she eventually married a few years after the birth of their son. Rocca died of consumption shortly after her own death at fifty in 1817. Their last months together had been spent as invalids, caring touchingly for each other.

Germaine de Staël had been a legend during her lifetime through her books, the ideas she launched, and her political and stormy life. But it was only years after her death that the full extent of her influence over French Romanticism was completely acknowledged.
Our third French woman concerned with equal rights is Aurore Dudevant, who began to live the life of an emancipated woman eight years after her marriage when she left her husband. At first she tried unsuccessfully to earn her living with lady-like skills: painting birds on screens or tobacco boxes, and portrait sketching. More for fun than profit, she began to write a novel in collaboration with a minor writer, Jules Sandeau. The book, an instant success, changed her life. She then decided to be a writer, and adopting the first part of her lover's name, she became George Sand. Having fought for the custody of her children, subsequent years were divided between caring for their education, living with famous lovers like Musset and later Chopin, and writing novel after novel to support her family and maintain a haven for them and for numerous friends and artists in her large rambling country house at Nohant. When she traveled on business or for pleasure to Paris a few hours away, she caused quite a stir as she sometimes dressed as a man. She found it easier to get around under the disguise of a young messenger boy, and more practical not to totter in women's shoes.

The 1848 Revolution, which saw the end of the monarchy in France, brought great hopes for a new liberal regime, but they were soon crushed. George Sand fought very hard for the Revolution, speaking at rallies and editing newspapers. De Tocqueville, who had hitherto looked upon her with disapproval, eventually became greatly impressed. He came away swayed by her eloquent eyes, her sincerity, the heat of her arguments, and the clarity and precision with which she explained her cause. Strangely enough, she had never been fond of revolutionary women, and, like Mme. de Stael before her, was opposed to political careers for her sex. This is perhaps why she refused an elective post and would not contribute to a woman's newspaper. Her action was that of a fighter in the early Socialist movement, at the side of the Christian Socialist, Pierre Leroux.

Women in France did not find much support for their fight to gain equal rights. In general, both monarchy and other reactionary régimes confined them to their homes; socialist thinkers did not wish to weaken their fight for the working classes by allowing the struggle for women's rights to run parallel to their own. This attitude continues to prevail. Rosa Luxemburg adopted it, and to a certain extent it still goes on today in crusades against discrimination. Therefore, like many revolutionary women (and women of the Commune, later in 1870), George fought alongside the men for overall social justice, not for women's political rights. She was adamant, however, about the sacred right of a woman to choose her companion, marry him or live with him in a free union, to be able to divorce her husband, and remarry if she so desired. She always favored equal education for both sexes.

George Sand was not a theoretician of politics, and one may say that her brand of socialism and fight for justice were of the romantic and sentimental kind, very much like Rousseau's, who inspired her as he had de Stael earlier. She stood for the Republic, a tolerant God, and a mankind happy because it was good and virtuous. This idyllic existence was to be enjoyed preferably in an unspoiled life in the country. George's best novels are those that depict life among the simple people of the French countryside. She always found solace and deep joy in total harmony there, where she knew every tree and field, and where the farmers whom she described in her books were her friends.

At the end of her life George Sand became gentler, less of a fighter. Without realizing it herself, she held a somewhat ambiguous attitude towards the strong régime of Napoleon III which alienated some of her friends. Always generous, her desire to save old friends prompted her to work against their deportation and political exile. This position was not easy, for she ran the risk of antagonizing the régime by her tireless efforts, but she succeeded in gaining the release of many people. Yet it could also be argued that by agreeing to a dialogue she was betraying her former liberal ideas. Some of her friends strongly disapproved of her actions and even refused her help, Victor Hugo among them.

All during this time she continued to write the same number of hours every day while caring for her grandchildren for whom she also wrote charming tales. She carried on a large correspondence and welcomed many friends to her home. Flaubert was one of them.

Strong, famous women have always attracted men who seem to find in them the strength they themselves lack. Musset and Chopin were of that kind. A middle-aged Mme. de Stael had enjoyed a passionate relationship with several much younger men; George Sand found happiness and total devotion in a quieter, more discreet affair in her later years. It made her old age easier as it relieved her of many of the burdens of running a household and provided her with a secretary and companion. The old pattern was repeated in that she nursed her lover with devotion for months before his death from consumption.

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Everything the theatre tells us of ourselves is true; in spite of what Ophelia says of the "mad" Hamlet, we do know what we may be. Actors in the human role assume their parts in rituals without which the god cannot take his appointed shape; a magic act, the performance of a metaphor, is required before seeds can sprout, before the deer can lie down under the hunter's dart. Raven stole the sun, that sign for civilization, for his people, like this: In the utter darkness at the beginning of things, Raven changed himself into a spruce needle, or perhaps a salal leaf, and, swallowed by the Fisherman's daughter when she drank water or ate salal berries, he was born to her as a boy, Raven the Trickster become the man he is. And there, in the Fisherman's lodge, Raven whined and cried until he was given the sun to play with, the sun his grandfather kept in a nest of boxes wrapped up in a spider web: Ah, said the old man, I can deny my grandson nothing. And Raven, that spoiled baby, played with the golden ball of light until unwatched, he returned to another true shape, flew up through the smoke-hole, and threw the sun into the sky.

In the Winter Dances of the Cannibal Society, the god enters the lodge from the dark forest wearing the great mask of the eagle or the vulture, glaring abstract eye, cruel hooked beak, the stylized forms of Tlingit or Haida art. And as he dances, the god pulls a string made of cedar bark; the painted panels open to left and right, top and bottom, and there within the bird-head is another head, another mask, the head of a man also carved of wood but now surrounded by the sections of the outer form like the sun's rays. This is the ritual of the ritual of birth, the totemic explanation of a man's creation, the descendant of the eagle or the vulture born again during the Winter Dances. Raven the Trickster is not a creator but a transformer who in his wanderings through chaos and darkness changes the few primeval beings he meets into their present predestined forms. And the Winter Dances, too, show man in his various roles, none of them untrue, and like the story of Raven, they relate him to his part in the origin of things. The world is both inside and outside for the primitive story-teller or actor; by repeating the story of Raven, who lives metaphorically, or by re- enact ing the human's beginning in his savage parent, man participates in a necessary recreation. Such metaphors both obscure and clarify: the myth depicts the mystery of being and at the same time, separates its parts into identifiable images: first, Raven lies growing to childhood in the darkness of the daughter's belly; next, he will have the sun. The masks of the Northwest coast are marvels of articulation: the
eye, the eyebrow, the cheekbone, and then the cheek distinguished and unified with deep, black lines, the stylized territory on which the man and the bird meet, mask within mask.

The theatre, more than any other artistic arena, does this. Behind the mask and feathers is a god, and even though we may have thought we were abandoned by him, the stage can show us his form. In The Theatre and Its Double, Antonin Artaud, perhaps the most important theorist of the modern theatre, writes of the need for a "theatre of cruelty," one in which the audience is not lulled into a comfortable feeling of well-being, but one in which a play "disturbs the senses' repose, frees the repressed unconscious, incites a kind of virtual revolt, and imposes on the assembled collectivity an attitude that is both difficult and heroic." The play should be like the arrival of the plague in a city where the elemental nature of man is suddenly exposed: the basic issues are revealed to be those of life and death. "Like the plague the theater is the time of evil, the triumph of dark powers that are nourished by a power even more profound. . . ." And Artaud speaks of the "strange sun" that lights a stage, "a light of abnormal intensity by which it seems that the difficult and even the impossible suddenly become our normal element." The theatre, in other words, should reveal to us our deepest selves, natures which our habitual role-playing civilizes and obscures from us. And more: obscures from us that we play roles. Hence the value of a twentieth-century audience of Artaud's point about the hidden selves, often cruel, dark, uncivilized, that lie under the polished, shining forms. But perhaps more important is his sense of the stage itself: a place where roles are created and over and over again by actors who, in this fashion, evoke the effects of the plague by imitating its methods. These dark powers come when called, and the concentration upon such rituals creates that "light of abnormal intensity" of which Artaud speaks.

Perhaps the best illustration of this technique appears in the plays of Jean Genet. "The Balcony" is a whorehouse where men come to act out fantasies of being greater than they are: the Judge, the General, the Bishop. Later, they must actually assume these "real" roles during a revolution, the mistress of the brothel playing at being the Queen. The setting is a world of mirrors, one of the mirrors reflecting the audience as it sits in the dark beyond the prosenium. This is the dance-floor not only of powers not usually exposed to the sun, but also of Raven who exposes them. Such drama is archetypal, taking its meaning from elements deep in the nature of man. But theatre focuses on the manifesting of these elements, and so upon the playing, the miming, the dancing, of a role, which is always in itself an evocation or psychogogia, a "calling of the soul."

This is the value to us of the modern theatre, of dance, of the film. Not because of their content, which is often "dark," but because of their forms which acknowledge their artifice, and make a virtue of it. To give form is to do all that is necessary, and we go to plays or movies to see re-enacted again and again, the ritual of re-enactment, to remind ourselves of that vision of man as a transformer who is also a god who is also a bird pulling halibut from the painfully carved halibut hook, blowing smoke back down the smoke-hole, stealing the sun. The movie with its frames, cutting, its shots in depth or close up, provides something of this. But it is in the theatre that artifice is clearest before us, in the roles that do not exist save as the actors put them on. We need theatre to remind us we are mythical creatures. Sartre writes that literature "unveils" to readers their own situation in order that they themselves may assume its responsibility. To put on a mask or play a role is to make a "veil" so that it can be taken off, so that the act of unveiling is emphasized. Consequently, it is in the theatre that man's situation appears most clearly his own.

Robley J. Evans is director of Theatre Studies, an interdepartmental major that enables a student at Connecticut College to study drama in its historical context while he works at the National Theatre Institute in Waterford or participates in campus productions. Each student is expected to study the techniques of theatre for the modern stage and, at the same time, to gain some perspective on the theatre through courses in Shakespeare, Restoration drama, modern drama, and the theatre of another language. In his senior year the student undertakes individual study through the production of a play, the creation of sets, writing a thesis or organizing a project which illustrates his ability, as a thinking human being, to combine his knowledge of history, art and stagecraft. It is hoped that in the years ahead courses in stage production and film will be added to the curriculum.
Theatre at Connecticut College for many years has been carried on almost totally by a small corps of students known as Theatre One. Members of this "club," working on a non-credit basis, have put together material and manpower for major productions, readings, one-act festivals and children's shows.

Students who work on productions come from a variety of backgrounds and bring with them amazingly different experience and commitment. Productions at Connecticut College often serve as opportunities for haphazard learning and much frustration, as well as an excuse for not finishing academic work on time. The hours are always long and full, and the rewards are intangible—like friendship and knowledge.
The current proximity of the National Theatre Institute and the availability of courses offered there has begun the overdue process of standardization of theatre education. In addition to the benefits of the O'Neill Center, the establishment of a Theatre Studies major at the college has made it possible for students interested in theatre to receive credit for production work (directing and design). Christian Horn, a Trinity exchange student, and Ted Chapin '72, NTI alumni, have directed plays this semester as part of their work for independent study courses in directing; and Sally MacLaughlin '72, an art major, received credit as set designer for all of the productions this fall.

The energy which drove to success both the National Theatre Institute and the Theatre Studies major (basically literature courses), unfortunately, has virtually died far short of the goals of students interested in theatrical production. Although we know it is a question of funds and the demands on Connecticut's budget are many, if theatre is going to survive on this campus, we need a full-time director to handle a program of our own production courses. Much as I would like to see Theatre One achieve the success of NTI, I doubt that it will happen if we continue to look to them for both courses and instructors. The O'Neill Center's first interest, as it should be, is the resident program. NTI is NTI. We at Connecticut College are still waiting for our own theatre "experience."

A National Theatre Institute production
Stage director Mary Riesmeyer '73, a Theatre Studies major, and Molly Carey '73, stage manager.

The Hobbit, recently produced Theatre One production.
A n alumna revisiting campus these days passes through what appears to be a scene of great confusion but turns out to be a parade of progress. Driving up from town through unfamiliar streets of garden apartments, she makes her way between towering derricks under the new bridge, which is stretching its arms out across the Thames. At the top of the hill she encounters formidable monsters devouring the Museum parklet and fusion but turns out to be a parade of progress. Driving on her left along Mohegan Avenue she sees the old stone wall to make way for more and faster traffic. On her right for two blocks the hulks of vast buildings rise as part of the expanding Academy. A little farther along, she notices a wing recently added to the Williams School to accommodate its new male students, and as a climax when she arrives on campus she hears that plans for the long-awaited new library are actually on the boards. Finally she discovers that President and Mrs. Shain have moved to Miss Ernst’s house on Williams Street and that the ex-presidential house is being transformed into a long needed College House for entertaining college guests and holding a variety of meetings and functions.

Old Wine in New Bottles •
Looking for equal progress on the intellectual side, the alumna finds second semester well underway with enrollment at an all-time high, the total of the diversified college body — undergraduates, graduates, Return to College men and women, enrollees in the new Adult Education program, special students, and visitors from other colleges — now approaching the 2000 mark. Among courses being given for the first time are Mr. Chu’s Chinese Art and Culture, Mr. Proctor’s Italian Literature from Renaissance to Baroque, Mr. Weller’s Social Movements and Collective Behavior, Mrs. Ekwueme’s New Approaches to African Drama, and Mr. Held’s Reason and Spirit in Antiquity.

The Adult Education program this semester includes four evening courses: Mr. Smalley’s Sculpture, Mr. Evans’ Modern Drama, Mr. Reiss’ Radical Philosophy, and Mr. Goldberg’s Abnormal Psychology. Other adults from nearby towns are enrolled in late afternoon or Monday evening classes, the most popular being Miss Omwake and Mrs. Sheridan’s Developmental Problems in Childhood, Mr. Burlingame’s Violence and Intolerance in American History, Mr. Lamb’s Computer Applications in the Behavioral Sciences, and Mr. Cunningham’s History of the Afro-Americans in North America.

The alumna then asks about changes in student interests and discovers a somewhat different emphasis in majors, those with the largest enrollments in the upper three classes being in order: English, Art, Psychology, History, Child Development, Government, Sociology and Social Anthropology. She is reminded, however, that many sophomores are still uncommitted, that 24 students have declared a double major, and that a substantial number are majoring in interdepartmental studies. Practice-teaching is fully subscribed this semester, with 21 registered at the elementary level and 29 at the secondary, indicating that a good proportion of the Class of 1972 will be fully prepared to teach. The campus population continues to be mobile in accordance with current collegiate style; 48 students have recently returned from study at other institutions in this country or abroad, and 33 new students entered for second semester. Perhaps a new trend toward acceleration is shown by the early departure of 37 seniors who completed their studies in December.

Campus and Community •
When our alumna inquires about “campus life,” she hears first about the activities of the Chapel and the Office of Community Affairs. Among the varied Chapel programs, a popular innovation is a series of Credo’s being given by faculty at the Sunday services. Thus far Mrs. Despalatovic has spoken on “The Values of Silence” and Mr. Crazan on “Christians and Non-Christians in a Post-Christian Era.”

Meanwhile the OCA, with support from the Bernstein Fund and the Government Department, is offering a series of lectures for college and town on Crime, with local and state authorities discussing Penal Institutions, Police-Community Relations, the Juvenile Delinquent, the Judicial System, and the Law and the Private Citizen. Mrs. Waterman, director, has also received a grant from the State Commission on Aid to Higher Education for a Pre-Job Orientation Program for Young Adults. Two six-week sessions will be held in the spring and fall to help prepare the unemployed and the underemployed to meet the requirements of the business world. Work with the Spanish-American community is steadily expanding; a Spanish-American Forum was held in the fall, a brochure has been prepared on the Spanish-American Community of Southeastern Connecticut, and students are involved in classes and activities at the two Saco centers. Faculty also contribute their efforts

Continued on page 40
In talking with your president, Pat Abrams, about providing relevant contacts between our women alumni (we have only four men) and the college, the importance of career counseling in helping each graduate to achieve her role in modern society is evident. Women today realize that part of their self-fulfillment comes from making a meaningful contribution to the working world. This is frequently attained through a service career or religious vocation where one can truly help others. The dichotomous pattern of women's working lives places emphasis on career counseling at different times.

For the liberal arts student, senior year in college presents the first crucial period when she determines or redefines her long-range career goals. Today more avenues are open to her than ever before, and our office tries to give her a good start through individual and group guidance. Besides providing counseling on careers and helping each student assess her own capabilities, there are biweekly newsletters to apprise the class of vocational conferences, working conditions and job opportunities. Recruiters visit the campus during the second semester, and students are assisted in finding their first jobs. Last fall David Pinsky, an economist, opened a career program, sponsored by the student committee, with a talk on the Labor Market of the 1970's. A series of panel discussions given by young alumnae followed. The topic was New and Innovative Careers.

We keep in touch with alumni frequently, but another key time in a woman's life may be after marriage when her youngest child is in school and she decides to return to the labor market. For others a divorce or change in family circumstances may necessitate a re-entry. Besides taking stock of herself and the opportunities available in her community, she may seek further assistance.

There are many sources of help for the graduate returning to the labor market. A number of career books have been directed toward this group: Careers for Women after Marriage, Woman's Place — Options and Limits in Professional Careers, Job-Finding Techniques for Mature Women, Creative Careers for Women, and So You Want to Go Back to Work, to mention a few. The Seven Women's Colleges have published books on part-time and other opportunities for the returnee in three cities: The Next Step (Boston), Washington Opportunities for Women and Return Engagement (Philadelphia). Some cities offer job clinics sponsored by civic groups, college clubs or employment agencies. Catalyst, a non-profit group in Manhattan, is exploring ways in which women can combine part-time jobs with family life. Its vocational kit, "From Housewife to Professional Worker in Nine Steps," will be followed this spring by a book entitled, How to Get a Job When Your Husband Is Against It, Your Children Aren't Old Enough, and There's Nothing To Do Anyway.

Our office is always ready to assist alumni in any way. An alumna may want to discuss possible career fields for which her background would be appropriate. Perhaps she wishes to know where to go for additional training if required or how to upgrade her skills and knowledge of the occupation in which she was formerly employed. An appraisal of the job market and current labor conditions, or specific guidelines on how to prepare a good résumé and hunt for a job, may be what she needs.

Our vocational library contains a number of resources — directories of employers in fields including publishing houses, private schools, Head Start programs, government agencies, conservation organizations or those involved in urban planning. We maintain a general career file on individual occupations, including professional schools offering training in a given field. Names of employers in individual locations are helpful to the alumna who is restricted to one city. With less conflict today between marriage and a career (most women have both), a woman typically works more than a third of her adult life and therefore wants to have an understanding of the labor market when making plans.

Without question the labor market will continue to grow; estimates forecast an increase of 15 million in the 1970's. Also, while there are now over 30 million employed women, there will be 37 million in 1980, almost half of the total increase in the working population. Among women working, 23% are single and 17% are widowed/divorced/separated, which leaves 60% married (half of that group had husbands earning less than $7,000 in 1968).

Two factors will account for future increase in the working force: demand for more employees and replacement of those who die, retire or stop working. The fastest growing segment is expected to be in professional and technical occupations with an anticipated 50% increase, raising their numbers from 10.3 million to 15.5 million. In terms of age, the greatest growth will be among young adults from 25-34 which will lead many companies to move people into middle management positions earlier.
Faculty required for unique program—1st on the East Coast. Joint faculty appointment to teach at Pace College Westchester in Associate Degree Nursing Program and at F.D.R. Veterans Hospital in Montrose, NY. Masters degree required. Salary commensurate with experience. WRITE:

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Entry Level

Bette James' wide experience brings to the placement office a voice of authority well-equipped to deal with the most important occupational fields for women. Her background speaks for itself: A.B. from Smith, M.A. and Ed.D. from Columbia where she majored in guidance; 15 years in the placement offices of Smith, Skidmore and Connecticut; and counseling experience at Hunter, Tobe-Coburn School for Fashion Careers and Mt. Holyoke.
Recommended Reading
Rhoda Meltzer Gilinsky '49

FACULTY PUBLICATIONS

Theories of Attraction and Love. By Bernard I. Murstein (professor of psychology), editor. Springer Publishing Co., $7.95. Based on the Connecticut College Symposium on Theories of Interpersonal, these essays offer the most recent thinking on why two people are drawn to each other.


Livingstone's Companions. By Nadine Gordimer. Viking, $6.95. Miss Gordimer's fifth collection of short stories, and, as in past works, much of her concern here is with the policy of apartheid and its effects on both blacks and whites in South African society.

The Collected Essays, Journalism and Letters of George Orwell. Edited by Sonia Orwell and Ian Angus. Harvest, $3.95 paperback. Readers of Animal Farm and 1984 will enjoy the less well-known Orwell writings and find the notes on his life and ideas in the years from 1920 to 1950 intriguing.


In the Mailbox

Health Maintenance Organizations
Your winter issue of our alumni magazine is thought-provoking! Thank you for such a stimulating number. Are there other Health Maintenance Organizations (HMO sponsored by the government) in which citizens pay to stay well — besides the ones mentioned at Yale and Harvard?

"Health and intellect" are truly two blessings of life. My husband and I have always been keenly interested in preventative medicine. Thank you for any further information.

Marjorie Disbrow Fichthorn '31
Darien, Conn.

Two sources for additional information are: 1) the director of your local hospital; 2) A.M.A. Div. of Medical Practice, 535 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill., 60610. The largest in the USA is Kaiser Foundation Health Plan, 300 Lakeside Drive, Box 817, Oakland, Cal., 94604. Initiated only for employees in the '30s, this organization is now open to all, includes 2,000,000 citizens and has spread from California to Cleveland. Ed.

I thoroughly enjoyed your winter issue; it was so well coordinated and thought out, and came at a perfect time to accentuate health. Dean Cobb's report interested me particularly as I have always worked enthusiastically with the Cancer Drive.

Eloise Stumm Brush '42
Columbus, Ohio

I have just read the winter issue of the Alumni Magazine — from cover to cover. What a stunning magazine! The Alumni Association and the college are to be congratulated.

Barbara Berman Levy '41
West Newton, Mass.

Alternative to Abortion
In her article on abortion, in the winter issue, Ellen Glasscock states, "Finally, while no woman should be denied a safe abortion which she desires after careful consideration, it should also be her right to know of alternative solutions. If emotional support, therapy or financial assistance can erase completely her reasons for abortion, these options should be offered."

Birthright, an organization for which I am a volunteer worker, does offer alternatives to abortion. It gives every pregnant girl or woman (single, married, divorced or widowed) the support which society has heretofore withheld in many cases. It is the right of every woman to have her baby and the right of every baby to be born. There really should be no safer place for him than in his mother's womb. It boils down to this: abortion is death and defeat, birth is life and hope.

Anne Russillo Griffin '50
Norfolk, Va.

Women in Parentheses
With each peppy and sincere communication I receive from collegemates asking for my money and my time; a swirling rage begins. Am I to support a college that educates its women in such a fashion that every one of them forgets her obligation to be independent and hurries herself into a parenthesis? Until women decide to break the confines of their parentheses, why educate them?

know. (Jane Wright). Oh. And please send your checks for
the building fund to Mrs. John P. Swithers. No. I won't. ... an unwritten doctoral dissertation, which will hopefully
some day get itself written.
Continued on page 40

There are centuries of tradition to support a woman changing
her name, but the tradition is so repulsive it seems difficult to
believe that women choose to perpetrate it. One of the in-
geriments of that tradition is the English Common Law. Under
that law a woman's name change had more than romantic
significance. At the moment she took her marriage vows she
legally became disabled, and her husband became a sort of
legal guardian over her as he would over an insane person or
an infant. The legal status of an insane person was slightly
better than that of a married woman because upon recovery
the insane person could reclaim his property. The married
woman never "recovered." All her personal property, including
the wedding band he placed on her finger, became her hus-
band's. If she owned land her husband had exclusive control
over it and could, if he chose, evict her. The married woman
cessated to exist to the outside world except through her hus-
band. It was handy, therefore, for her to assume her husband's
name.

But things have changed. Married women have most (still
not all) the legal rights of married men. So why do they con-
tinue taking their mate's name? Because in some way they
like being shadows and like being dependent. The break
from father to husband is too difficult for many women so they
go from father to surrogate father. The husband becomes,
lke the father, the provider, the source of all finances and pro-
tection. Women who take financial support from a man with
the feeling that it is their due treat themselves like children and
feel deep and anguished impotence. Being a woman is not a
protected occupation.

But what about children? If a woman keeps her own name
what name will the children have? This question has at its root
a most insidious suggestion of irresponsibility. To ask that ques-
tion is to intimate that women want to keep their names, but for
the sake of their children they are martyrs and sacrifice their
birthright. The facts are that most women when they change
their names cannot be certain that they can bear children, never
having done so before. And if it is for the children that names
are changed why not change the father's name? Why shouldn't
he take the mother's name? No. The issue of name changing
essentially has nothing to do with children, and women who
blame their unborn children for their own compromises of
dignity are being dishonest. Well, what about the children?

There are many alternatives. They can have their father's name,
their mother's name, a combination of both names, a new
name altogether, and on and on. There is no best solution, and,
frankly, there is not much of a problem either. The real issue
is the woman and what she plans to do with her life. Her daugh-
ters will watch her. And every daughter, regardless of her last
name, wishes with all her heart to have as a mother an adult,
self-respecting woman who takes responsibility for herself.

There is a dilemma in all this. A woman who keeps "her own
name" is really just keeping her father's name. Why is keeping
her father's name any more self-respecting than taking her
husband's name? Why doesn't she take her mother's name?
But there you have the same problem. Our mothers have their
fathers' names and our grandmothers have their fathers' names
and back and back and back, and nowhere is there a name that
is not the name of a man. So women have the choice of keep-
their father's name, taking their husband's name, or making
up a new name altogether.

I chose to keep my father's name because it was given to
me at birth and has grown into me and is the name under
which I have attained my maturity. My husband has the same
feelings about his name. Our marriage is a partnership of
equals that recognizes that each of us existed before we
married but that being married we are more free to pursue
our dreams.

Diana Altman '63
Auburndale, Mass.

Saga of a Foreign Student

I would like to say how much I enjoy receiving the Connecticut
College Alumnae News: first of all, because it is such an ex-
cellent magazine (my husband usually reads it before I do); second,
because I am happy to keep in touch with Connecti-
cut College, of which I am an alumna in a rather limited sense,
for I attended as a foreign student 1960-1. Subsequently, I did
what foreign students aren't supposed to do. I married an
American and came back as a permanent resident! Thus my
life was probably more radically affected by the year I spent at
Connecticut than is the case with most foreign students. Still,
some of my reactions when I first returned to my own country,
Denmark, are probably fairly typical.

One is terribly happy, of course, to be home again — a year
abroad is a long time when one is eighteen — but also a bit
nostalgic for Conn. College and things American. One goes to
the USIA library not only to read but to sniff the distinct smell
of American newsprint, bakes brownies out of Fanny Farmer,
tries to keep alive love and friendship on airmail stationery,
and attends the Fulbright professors' lectures and seminars.
Readjustment can be difficult. One is so impressionable at
eighteen, and ideas shaped at college do not always fit the
reality one confronts at home. For instance, I had become so
enthusiastic about an American literature course at Connecti-
cut that I decided to major in English at Copenhagen. But the
study of English at a European university with its heavy em-
phasis on linguistics is quite different from anything in this
country. However, I stayed with it and got an M.A. in English
in 1966.

Meanwhile, I met my husband in Oxford in 1965. We were
married six months later to the day and settled in Denmark,
where he taught American history at the University of Copen-
hagen while I finished my degree. In the fall of 1966 we came
to this country and I was lucky enough to get a job in the
English department of Trinity College, Washington, D.C. I
taught there for five happy years until lack of money and stu-
dents forced Trinity to fire most of its non-tenured staff. (Having
watched the decline of one woman's college at close range
I am happy to see how successfully Connecticut seems to cope
with the crisis produced by financial difficulties and demands
for instant change.) So I am now a full-time housewife and
mother with a part-time teaching job at American University
and an unwritten doctoral dissertation, which will hopefully
some day get itself written.

Continued on page 40
How Long Can One Remain Faithful?

*it depends upon the relationship and how the relationship develops*

Many colleges in the past had a one-dimensional relationship with alumni. Loyalty was the usual motivation behind alumni support, and, in turn, colleges expressed gratitude and demonstrated respect. But alumni have additional needs which could be served by the college and many talents which could benefit their alma mater. A new kind of educational relationship — a two-way educational bond — could satisfy these needs and channel these talents.

As Connecticut College and your alumni association work together to create this two-way educational bond, programs will have to reflect the diversity in our membership: recent graduates, the career-minded, the community service-oriented as well as those seeking personal satisfaction through intellectual growth.

Involvement in alumni education is not new to our association. For years the central theme of the *Alumni Magazine* has been educational, and college faculty have shared their knowledge with us by participating in club, reunion and council activities. Similarly, alumni have offered their special skills to the college as stewards, admission aides, career lecturers to students and college ambassadors in their local communities. But increased emphasis on education suggests a rich variety of additional possibilities.

Young alumni frequently express disinterest in the social activities offered by an alumni association but great interest in the future of the college. Recent graduates know the college well and should be invaluable in describing today’s college to high school students, older alumni, foundations and corporations. Perhaps our association might tailor programs through which young alumni would attract more prospective students and better inform those in a position to contribute generously to Connecticut. They would thus affect the future student body, attract the funds which make educational innovation possible.

For the career-minded, greater use could be made of services offered by the college placement office (see Betsy James’ article on page 18). The association might establish a program of “Professional Alumni Serving Connecticut” in which distinguished alumni in various fields offer their expertise to the college. Or a “Career Advisors” program could be formed with knowledgeable alumni providing career advice and apprenticeship opportunities to students and other alumni. Non-working alumni could participate by acting as hosts to students working or visiting in different parts of the world.

Community service-oriented alumni might wish to have college academic resources made more easily available to them for their local projects. Sweet Briar has a new program using the college as a central information source and feed-back center with alumnae acting as volunteers in a nationwide effort devoted to ecology. Working through local clubs on particular ecology problems, alumnae send their data to Sweet Briar where it is added to the college’s own information bank and becomes available to other clubs dealing with similar problems. If enough Connecticut alumni are interested, our association could investigate the feasibility of such a program.

In these times when some aspects of a formal education rapidly become obsolete, many are asking if a college does not have an educational responsibility to former students as well as to present ones. A number of colleges already have initiated programs which transport academic resources beyond ivied walls for greater accessibility to alumni in their homes. Such a venture for Connecticut — a complete continuing education program for alumni living at a distance from the campus — is still premature, but we are eager to know if alumni are interested in a summer cultural weekend on campus, alumni seminars in local communities or foreign lecture tours.

Connecticut College recognizes the importance of continued alumni participation and commitment. Together with your alumni association, the college is trying to develop new dimensions in its relationship with alumni, new dimensions to fulfill definite needs. Many of the above suggestions could be implemented if you — the alumni — indicate an interest in promoting a new educational relationship. Do let us hear from you.
Class Notes

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

1919

Mrs. Enos B. Comstock
(Julene Warner)
170 Highwood Ave.
Loudon, N.H. 03220

Heartwarming enthusiasm is reflected in letters from classmates over the Sykes Fund Lecture last Nov. 23 when Archibald MacLeish talked and read from his poems to a capacity audience in Palmer auditorium. Writes Marion Kosky Harris, “I took with me Dorothea (Dot) Peck, Fanchon Hartman Tittle and Nellie LeWitt ’23. MacLeish, now pushing 80, was as delightful as when I heard him years ago . . . but that long-haired, blue-jean-clad audience were in his hands and one could have heard a pin drop in that hushed auditorium.” Other ’19ers present were Marenore Prentle, Virginia Rose, and Sadie Colt Benjamin. “Dr. and Mrs. Shain came over to greet us and Miss Eastburn was most attentive. I was sorry we couldn’t dine on campus, though cordially invited. We missed Winona, who has left Hartford to live on her farm.” Sadie Colt Benjamin commented, “The Sykes lecture was a great success. Think every seat was taken and the audience (mostly students) enthralled.” Edith Harris Ward wrote at Christmas from New Milford, Florence Carns from East Berlin, Florence Lennon Romaine from Harlan, Margaret Maher Ruby wrote, “I have just returned from a visit to Dallas where I became acquainted with a granddaughter, Melissa. I joined the grandmother’s club in May . . . probably the latest member. I sold my home and moved into an apartment—elevator and “security”, more suitable for a lone ‘granney.’ “Aren’t you proud,” asks Julia Hatch from Boston, “that our little towns in America are handling the changing world of college students and our class’ surprising record of contributions?” Margaret Mitchell Goodrich’s card “counts her blessings”, including her sister, her sons, grandchildren and great grandchildren, all of them living quite near. Allison Hastings Thomson’s card from Fla. has one of her poems but also the sad news of her sister’s death. Ann went to C.C. for two years, finishing her course of studies and our class’ surprising record of contributions?”

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IN MEMORIAM

Dorothy R. Dart ’19
M. Josephine Emerson Stiles ’21
Ethel Mason Dempsey ’21
Ann Hastings Chase ’22
Helen Hewett Webb ’25
Frances Angier Thiel ’26
Alice Owens Ansley ’27
Rosamond Holmes Smith ’29
Helen Robertson Shroyer ’32
Gertrude Barney Lester ’34
Patience Parker ’36
Alice Osborn Halsted ’39
Ann Henderson ’55

Professor James Densdy of the Music Department died on December 4 at the age of 48. For fourteen years he had taught organ, music history and theory, and for eight years had served as College Organist. He composed music for organ and chorus, wrote numerous articles, and left in manuscript a completed work on his specialty, baroque organ music. A memorial service in the Chapel on December 6 was attended by his colleagues and students and by his many friends in the city, where he was organist and choir director at St. James. President Shain’s eulogy is printed in the Winter Issue of the Connecticut College News.

New School for Social Research in NYC. She takes four courses, most of them in liberal arts. Dorothy Wulf Weatherhead took an Eastern Europe trip last July and in March is off for Madeira, Morocco, Spain and Portugal. Dorothy Pryde was in Morocco last autumn with a camera group and found the small towns with their markets fascinating—the ancient and modern were all there. Ella McColum Vahleitch broke her hip last June and was incapacitated for some time, though well on the way to recovery now. Doris Patterson German went to Florida for most of the winter, staying on the east coast in Jan. and the west in Feb. Helen Rich Baldwin was appointed editor of Pilgrim News of the Mayflower Society of D.C. On Jan. 17 she is invited to attend the tea that Mrs. Nixon gives in the White House to members of the League of Republican Women of D.C. in October. Billy and Irvie celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary at Pompano Beach. Edith Sheridan Brady in Los Angeles, has two children and 7 grandchildren who are a comfort to her since the loss of her husband Joseph last Jan. Edith was interested in pictures and accounts of reunion. Olive Littleleth Seed Corbin and Emory went to Boston twice to see their son perform and to Md. for Christmas with their daughter. Olive and Em assisted with puppet shows in the local schools at Thanksgiving and Christmas. Olive may be able to play with the local theater group this winter. Harriette Johnson Lynn attended a July John family reunion in Me. She plans a Fla. vacation again this winter and joined a class in gymnastics. Oil painting is still her pet hobby although making articles for her annual church bazaar takes up more than 80% of her time. Marion Adams Taylor and husband flew to Europe in Sept., visiting Copenhagen, London, Geneva, Paris and Rome. On the trip they celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. Upon return is another celebration by their children and grandchildren who came from Mass., R.I. and Okla. Marion Lyon Jones moved to Jacksonville, Fla. and was glad to be back in that state. Due to illness your correspondent was not back for reunion but letters and pictures did alleviate my disappointment somewhat.

Classmates send sincere sympathy to Roberta Newton Blanchard on the loss of her husband Harold last Sept. It is with sadness that we report the death of Ethel Mason Dempsey on New Year’s Day. Our sympathy is extended to Ethel’s sister.

1922

Mrs. David H. Yale (Amy Peck)
579 Yale Ave., Meriden, Conn. 06450
Miss Marjorie E. Smith
537 Angell St., Providence, R.I. 02906

’22 Our reunion—make it the best!

1923

Alice P. Holcombe
59 Scotch Cap Rd.
Quaker Hill, Conn. 06575

Helene Wulf Knup continues an active member in a bridge club, a study club, and a “friend” of the Slater (Historical) Museum in Norwich and the Lyman Allyn Museum in New London. The Allyn Museum sponsors art lectures once a month and several tours to important art centers throughout the winter. Mary Birch Timberman, Margaret Heyer and Alice Holcombe are members of this group, so we have opportunities to visit together frequently. Helene moved Long Point where she lives in a small house. Stone Leavenworth keeps up her interest in...
music by accompanying rhythm and singing
classes in a nursery school, playing the or-
gan in her church etc. She ... of a Montessori school
attended by both Michael 7 and Cara Jane 4.
Frances Wells Vroom, Elizabeth Speirs and
and another an MIT professor of architecture.
spends much time at an old people's home.
Sally and her exchange-teacher husband.
Daughter Eleanor and her family live in Hawaii
her twice to NYC and to Washington. This
30 other symphony friends in the fail on its
nearby with three children: Jack, Michael and
grandchildren and the things they are doing
in this country and abroad.
"Mugs" writes glowingly of their children and
out of the city. Since Alice Ramsay moved to
Troot Noyes enjoyed a fall trip to the Orient.
their children, together at Cape Cod last sum-
trude Noyes attended the Harvard
heritage. During a parade of decorated boats
with 'zzers there." In Conn., she serves on
a local volunteer and the first such citation
presented by the National Camp Fire Girls to
us know and loved and to Honey Lou Owens
by two former C. C. exchange students.
Rogers '28 whose sister Alice Owens Ansley
of Europe. At a retirement party honoring
of conserved, Tarv as supervisor of the
retired two years ago, are active in the field
expect to go to Florida for January. Their
are happily settled in, very pleased with the
bought in Brookfield, VI. Marie (Mullie)
with a boat firm in Groton. Frances Williams
bach's son married a New London girl. He's
ChaUleld Sudduth reports the birth of an-
started 50 years ago when I was leader of a
in Alaska last summer and plan
tour around the world by
vacationed in Alaska last summer and plan
went to "1 daughter Shirley, C. C. '55.
new granddaughter, 7th grandchild, born
Giving they enjoyed a reunion in Washington,
and Garden Club. She and her lawyer hus-
have made trips to W. Va. and Atlantic
ary, have made trips to W. Va. and Atlantic
have two sons, one with State Mutual
retired to "1 daughter Shirley, C. C. '55.
new granddaughter, 7th grandchild, born
Gumnings, stock market and the international
perplexed by the gyrations of the Nixon ec-
Wit MatButtonModule and husband, after 34 years in Glen
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expect to go to Florida for January. Their
are happily settled in, very pleased with the
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have made trips to W. Va. and Atlantic
have two sons, one with State Mutual
retired to "1 daughter Shirley, C. C. '55.
Winnie got together for lunch last summer in nearby Southold, where Fran vacations, and then spent the afternoon ... four children home for Christmas. Two of them lived in Afghanistan and Argentina. Edna Grubner Gilman replied to her in Chappaqua, N.Y. As they did and her husband built a new house in Farmington. Ruth Petsky teaches 3rd grade. Last summer she toured Alaska and went on to Seattle and Calif. for two months. Elizabeth (Betty) Williams Morton who lives at Heritage Villate, Southbury, Conn., is busy in civic affairs and hopes that the Conn. condominium law will be amended in the next session of the state legislature. Dorothy Adams Cram's son Barrett is at Davis Montan Air Base in Tucson. Normah Kennedy Mandell and Web visited in the first class de luxe bus in December. William Stevens and Tom July 4 when they met half way between Akron and Cleveland at a jam session at which Web played the piano. Elizabeth (Bibbo) Riley Whiteman and class agent requests that contributions to AAGP be sent to the C. C. Office of Development.

The class extends sincere sympathy to the family of Shank Anderson who died Apr. 1, 1971 and to the family of Rosamond Holmes Smith whose death occurred Dec. 12, 1971.

1930

Mrs. Frank R. Spencer (Elizabeth Edwards)
Box 111, Taft Rd.
Morris, Conn. 06753

1931

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

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

Elmor Wells Smith, troubled with a virus infection of the lungs, did not visit her son in Texas this year as planned. Dorothy Cluthe School and Herb had 4½ months in Europe this past year. Their comfortable apartment 25 mi. from Salzburg is now considered their second home. My college roommate, Mildred Shea, still lives in Shaker Heights with her sister Dorothy and periodically sees me and other classmates from high school. Janette Warriner Cleaver comes east to Villanova occasionally to see her son Tom and family. She helps her daughter Sandy with her work in the family practice office. Hazel Wessels has 2 grandchildren, a part-time job and a host of community projects. She in April to travel, is new class treasurer. Ruth Ferree Wessel has 2 grandchildren, a part-time job and a host of community projects. She has seen Virginia (Ginny) Swan Parrish in Fl. Lauderdale, and Janet Swan Evelth. Dottie Wheeler Spaulding and Elizabeth (Liz) Carr McIntosh met on the Mediterranean cruise tour and had a great reunion. Dottie also saw Eleanor (Beno) Jones Heilman who enjoys her husband's retirement—two vacations, one to Jamaica and one to Europe. She co-chaired the Women's Committee of the U.S. Open Golf. Elizabeth (Liz) Carr Meyk ran into Sheila Hartwell Mose shopping and a family trip to Europe. Florence Fleming Brown more grandchildren, to 3 in all. Harriet Kistler Browne and husband had a month in County Kerry, Ireland, where Ayla's daughter was filmed. One son married and one a bachelor. She says the C.C. retirees on the west coast of Florida are great. Anna May Derge Gillimer and her husband have a new Seawing ketch of Tom's design, the first fiberglass boat to be sailed around the world. Joanna Eakin Despers is painting up a storm, showing at two galleries, Menlo Park and Palo Alto, Calif. and has an exhibit at the Bechtel International Center at Stanford last summer. Her paintings sell in several major cities. Dorothy (Dot) Kellogg Stewart and husband sold out everything, retired and concentrate on genealogy, a good many grandchildren and trips in the camper to Tenn., Pa., and other spots. She still does income tax work but is now a good part-time social worker, golf and trips to the theatre and art exhibits.

1932

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

1933

Mrs. Dean Coffin
Box 454, Niantic, Conn. 06357

Merlon (Joey) Ferris Ritter and husband Julian will have another C.C. graduate in the family next May 21. Daughter Ruth has been carrying a double major, zoology and religion, and involving herself in many activities, as does her mother at home. The Ritters enjoy boating off their 31' trimaran and expect to camp along the Florida Keys this winter. Adele (Jimmie) Francis Toye in England enjoys good health after a serious illness in 1970. Helen Toohey, including golf and trips to the theatre and art exhibits in London, have been curtailed but she is doing half time social work with the Hertfordshire County Council and half painting. For Marjorie Platz Murphy and Gene. In April, we had dinner and a good visit with Marjorie Platz Murphy and Gene. In February daughter Holley, new son Karl and Gretchen 3 and I had tea with Mary Innet Jennings in Middlebury, Vt. Except that Pat's arthritis bothers her she is just like her old self. She and husband Jack left in April for Munich. He had to return in a week's time but Pat's brother Ed and wife was there at least two more years until younger son Eric graduates from high school. Their son Mike entered the Univ. of Wisc. this last fall. Don retires from the Marines in June. Nicki came east in June for a P.T. convention; so Connie and Dick spent a busy weekend with her in Boston. Nicki, situated at Rancho Los Amigos in L.A., does not like the area but loves her work, is head of a department and toys with the idea of brother who visited her in Munich and they spent 2½ weeks driving through southern Bavaria. She say Dorothy Birdseye Manning recently, they, Pat, and Jack, left Dec. 5 from Mendenhall to Fords post for Jack's vacation. Ross, John and I spent Thanksgiving with Holley's family in V.T. To help make it a real old fashioned celebration, Ross and John came in the wild turkey, 2 pheasants and several rabbits. Dec. 15 John went back to work at Toll House Inn in Stowe. Ross and I flew to Calif. on the 18th for 10 days with Rilla and family and other relatives. Had Christmas dinner with a cousin and family whom I had not seen in 10 years. When we returned to Pa., Rachel and her family moved on their way back from Virginia to Ohio.

1934

Mrs. J. Arthur Wheeler
(Ann Crocker)
Box 454, Niantic, Conn. 06357

1935

Mrs. Thomas S. McKeown
(Ruth A. Fordyce)
North Beach, Box 82
Penmet, Wash. 98449

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

Barbara Mundy Groves and husband toured Europe by train last spring in Germany and Southern Bavaria. She say Dorothy Birdseye Manning recently. They, Pat, and Jack, left Dec. 5 from Mendenhall to Ford's post for Jack's vacation. Ross, John and I spent Thanksgiving with Holley's family in V.T. To help make it a real old fashioned celebration, Ross and John came in the wild turkey, 2 pheasants and several rabbits. Dec. 15 John went back to work at Toll House Inn in Stowe. Ross and I flew to Calif. on the 18th for 10 days with Rilla and family and other relatives. Had Christmas dinner with a cousin and family whom I had not seen in 10 years. When we returned to Pa., Rachel and her family moved on their way back from Virginia to Ohio.

25
Tommie Jo Freeman, who has a field of study in education, attended the conference. She mentioned her current responsibilities in the field and discussed her experience in teaching. The conference also featured several guest speakers who shared their insights and research findings on various topics within education. Attendees engaged in discussions and networking, exchanging ideas and exploring potential collaborations. The day concluded with a closing keynote address that highlighted the importance of continuous learning and adaptation in the ever-evolving education landscape.
Foreigners in Perugia, Italy, now attend the American College in Paris. Son John is a junior at the American Institute in England, Scotland and Denmark last year. "There are "dozens of students from all over the world," says M. "We looked at course in typing while in C.C., she is now taking it while preparing for her next endeavor, an area voluntary Action Center. Virginia Walton Magee reports. "A C.C. student visited a group of us students here in D.C. with the purpose of acquainting us with life on campus in '71. We had a good time exchanging ideas and found it an interesting way to renew alumni concern for the college."

Carol Prince Allen and husband Lew vacated to New England, Scotland and Denmark last year. "This year we spend all our free time in Vt. where they have a ski lodge. Grace Hecht Block decided to become a full time homemaker again after a short career as a school librarian. But "women's lib is a bit too firmly impressed in my mind and I'm flinging at dealing part time. I'm going to continue to work and have "dozens of slides to show off.""

Margorie Mortimer Kenney is having a son by Christmas. Elizabeth Lyon Bagg is a freshman at Alfred Univ. But "woman's lib is a bit too firmly impressed in my mind and I'm flinging at dealing part time. I'm going to continue to work and have "dozens of slides to show off."

For the Scholarship Fund

Folding table. Black with gold Connecticut College seal. $15.95 (15½" wide, 11½" deep, 16" high)

Price includes pre-paid parcel post within the USA. On deliveries in Connecticut add $1.04 state sales tax per table. Checks payable to Connecticut College Club of Hartford.

Mail order to:
Mrs. Robert E. Peterson
Forest Hills Drive
Farmington, Connecticut 06032


to "nifty squares." Chad 5 keeps the household humming. Beatrice Dodd Foster keeps busy as a secretary and is active in church work. For fun and fitness she enjoys swimming and decked swimmers, pool or ocean. Bea's older daughter and husband live and work in the Boston area. Daughter Wendy graduated from St. Lawrence and left for Munich in October, where she works, goes to school and skis every weekend in the Bavarian Alps.

1940

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

Louise Stimson Alvord and her husband George's commuting time to Greenwich was decreased by being up a new home." Stevie finds it pleasant times shared with friends." In 1969 she completed her master's degree in education at the Univ. of Md. Both daughters are married with two grandchildren. All made Noank for the holidays. Priscilla Duxbury Wescott is a field secretary for Quest. Theresa Culleton Corn, our '41 class agent chairman, mentioned that the first contribution to AAGP was from Jane Whipple Shaw to earn an incentive fund increase.

1941

Mrs. John Newman Jr.
(Jane Kennedy)
41 Old Pascack Road
Woodcliff Lake, N.J. 07675

Alumnae News

For fun and fitness Bea and Bud are dedicated swimmers, pool or ocean. Bea's work. For fun and fitness Bea and Bud are dedicated swimmers, pool or ocean. Bea's work. For fun and fitness Bea and Bud are dedicated swimmers, pool or ocean. Bea's work.
1942
Mrs. Douglas O. Nystedt
(Susan K. Smith)
Rte. 302, Glen, N.H. 03838
72 Our reunion—make it the best!

1943
Barbara Helmman
52 Woodruff Rd.
Farmington, Conn. 06032
Mrs. John S. Morton
(Mary Jane Dole)
P.O. Box 407, Aromas, Cal. 95004

1944
Mrs. Richard Vogel
(Phyllis Cunningham)
230 East 71st St., Apt. 4B
New York, N.Y. 10021
Mrs. David W. Oberlin
(Alida Houston)
3450 N. Roberts Lane
Arlington, Va. 22207

1945
Mrs. William M. Crouse, Jr.
(C. Elizabeth Brown)
10 Hamilton Ave.
Bronxville, N.Y. 10708
Mrs. Lawrence J. Levene
(Bernice Riecher)
60 Brexter Road
Scarsdale, N.Y. 10883

Carolyne Arndolff Butler made international headlines Nov. 1 when a group of robber-kidnappers broke into her Philippine home and hid in her guesthouse. They stabbed the maid to death and when Connie screamed and ran, she was hit in the back by a sawed-off shotgun blast. All but one of the intruders escaped over the wall. The gunman ran into the house to the bedroom wing, found daughter Susie still in bed and grabbed her as a hostage. He threatened to shoot her if the police tried to capture him. Because husband Chuck was in the States, Connie’s brother-in-law represented the family in the ensuing negotiations for Susie’s release. About 9 hours later a plan was agreed to by the kidnapper and the family and the authorities on the other. The police would clear the way and the kidnapper and three hostages, Susie, Uncle Stewart and a local crime reporter, would drive to the Polo Club where they would board the Manila Times helicopter and fly “to an unknown destination.” The kidnapper tied Susie’s wrists together and drove him to his left waist, and, with a shotgun still poked into her side, they proceeded to Zamboales and landed in a deserted sugarcane field about 75 miles northwest of Manila. The ransom money was handed over, the kidnapper untied his wrist from Susie’s and walked away. The rest took off safely and returned to the Manila Domes- tic Airport. The kidnapper was captured with most of the ransom money, within 24 hours and sentenced to the electric chair on Nov. 20. The rest of the group are still at large. As of Dec. 3, Connie was no longer in the intensive care unit, but without pain. Her left leg was still immobilized but she could wiggle all her toes and move the leg slightly. 9.00 pellets had entered her left side, six coming out the front in three different holes, and 2 being removed in the emergency oper- eating room. Part of her pelvis was shattered, causing trouble with her intestines and kid- ney. Yet a first weapon to the police in the garden were, “Don’t move me, call an ambu- lance, and get me my cigarettes.”

Ruth Blanchard Johnson still plays tennis, now in Denver. Husband Jim is a busy architect. The four children range of 20-4%. Phyllis Sack Robinson and Bob moved from Pla. to N.J. to La. and back to Fla. where her builder husband is putting up their new house. The family of Shirley Armstrong Menelce traveled to Figi, N.Z, and Tahiti over Christmas 1970. At home in Calif., she hybridizes camellias and her husband moved to Charlottesville, Va. There are four children: George IV serving in the USAF, Geoffrey at Univ. of Va., and Jonath- an and Caroline teenager-agers. She works for the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Foundation as a guide at Monticello. The Crawfords (Jeann Pettit) are working on a job change and Margaret (Peggy) and her husband have moved to Portland State Univ. in Ore. Margaret (Peggy) Hart Lewis teaches a pilot class of vertically grouped 5’s and 6’s in an open classroom in the Winnetka Public schools after training during the summer with English Head teachers. Liz presented her with a grandson but her husband moving to Portand, Ore. and is a mountain climber. Peggy visited Julie Cooper Gould and Phoebe Blank Goodman on L.I. in Aug. Corinne Manning Black is a 3rd year graduate student studying an- thropology at Rutgers. Cy is the director of the Center of International Studies at Prince- ton where their son is a freshman. Their daughter is in an experimental multi-age junior high class. The family is building a modern home with lots of glass walls and decks on 2 acres in the woods. Sarah (Sally) Marks Wood’s daughter, Laura attends St. Lawrence, is at the Univ. de Rouen in France this year. Jean is at Cazenovia and Lindy will enter Colgate in the fall. Saul volunteers in a gift shop in Albany’s local hospital. Laura attends the local high school guidance office and serves on the Visiting Nurse Board. She accompanied Woody to a business convention in the states this past year and visited Nan in Geneva in Feb. for skiing.

Incredible though it may seem, the Class of ’47 will celebrate its gala 25th reunion on May 19-21. Ada Marks, reunion chairman, met in Nov. at the Coast Guard Academy with Elizabeth Bogert Hayes, Eliza- beth Dutton and Lorraine Pimm Simpson to plan the festivities. Among those writing with plans to attend were Dorothy Dismukes Sul- man, Jane Coulier Mertz, Alice Holmes Phil- lips, Helen Vinal Anderson, Barbara Otta, Nancy Remmers Cook and Priscilla Crim Leidheft. Let’s make that fifth reunion on record both with our presence and our gifts to our college.

1948
Mrs. Peter Roland (Ashley Davidson)
7 Margaret Place
Lake Placid, N.Y. 12946
IF YOU REMEMBER CONNECTICUT COLLEGE
— how you hoped to be admitted — what student life was like — the wisdom of faculty — the campus — friends ——
you also will remember to give to IF, the Alumni Annual Giving Program incentive fund, whereby an increase of at least $25 over your largest AAGP contribution during the past five years will be matched through the pledge of $60,000 from a group of alumni Laurels.
1949
Mrs. Nathaniel E. Springer
(Barbara Hlmmell)
40 Park Ave.
Ardsley, N.Y. 10502
Barbara Norton Fleming and her four children are two. They recently had a visit from Olga (Pete) Van Wagoner Valentine whose son is in the Navy in Vietnam waters. Pete has 2 children in college and 2 at home. She works at the Circuit Court of Appeals in N.Y. Julia Kuhn Johnson’s daughter was married last summer. Judy sells real estate in Bedford Village. Estelle Parsons Gehman visited us this summer with Abigail and Stutz Turner and Ned were in Europe last summer visiting their son Robb who had spent a year in Germany after graduating from high school. He starts college this fall. Gretchen Van Sycke Whalen and Ed live in Cooperstown, N.Y. where Gretchen is a Head Start story lady and guide for the Cooperstown museum program. Gretchen completed her M.S. in library science. Jennifer Judge Howes and Ollie live in Great Neck with their 4 children and summer in Conn. where they were visited by Mary Lou Strasser, Robert Treat and Bob just came from a year in Spain. The Treats now live in New London. Nat and I are fine. Our daughter Kate is at Univ. of Mich. as a freshman and we expect her to get a good English boy as guest to keep our two boys company this winter. I am part time reference librarian and part time lecturer in American history at Mercy College in Dobbs Ferry.

1950
Miss Ruth L. Kaplan
82 Halcyon Rd.
Newtown Center, Mass. 02159
Mrs. David Kreiger (Sylvia Sulklin)
16 Beechwood Road.
Woodbridge, Conn. 06525

1951
Mrs. Marvin H. Grody
(Susan Brownstein)
110 Highwood Road
West Hartford, Conn. 06117
Mrs. William M. Shorts
(Mary Marthe Suckling)
107 Steele Road
West Hartford, Conn. 06119

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

1953
Mrs. Frank K. Fahland
(Dorothy Bomer)
82 Geyser Rd.
RD #6, Ballston Spa, N.Y. 12020

Born: to Clark and Joyce Heisennett Neil third son, Dayton, 6/29/71. Joyce Heisennett Neil says that "hectic" wouldn’t begin to describe her life with the "male animals." Clark keeps getting longer and more complicated titles, his latest Director, Marketing Research and Competitive Analysis, Strategic Planning at Honeywell, EDP. He will travel to Paris and Milan several times a year. Joyce just finished appearing in Noel Coward’s Private Lives for the Weehawken Theatre. Katherine (Kit) Gardner Bryant continues to enjoy life in Cohasset, Mass., keeping up with her active son 2 and creative daughter 8. Two of Lois Walto Towsen’s children are in junior high, the 3rd is 9. The family enjoys hiking and mountain climbing in the summer and skiing in the winter at Saddleback Mt. Marlon Skerven is the City Theatre at Columbia Univ., School of Library Science getting an MLS. Also substitutes in the local schools. Had a Swedish student living with them last year and hopefully for another this year. Amherst, Mass. is still home for Patricia (Pat) Mottram Anderson and family. Husband Ernie is an associate professor at the Univ. of Mass. Pat is in graduate school. Children are Carol and Russell. Pat and Ernie manage twice yearly trips to NYC for the Metropolitan Opera. Ernie’s become a hobby conductor and music director for car museums in Conn., Warehouse Pt. and Branford. B. A. Schneider Ottlinger lives in Washington, D.C. though the family still goes back and forth to Princeton. Pat is part time as a counselor in the Counseling Center at American Univ. in Wash. Aleeta Engelbert Pierce in Minneapolis claims her biggest news now is moving into a new house. Now they back up to Minnehaha Creek and in winter the children have their own skating rink. Eugenia (Jeanie) Eacker Olson and family finally finished their remodeling job on their house. Her daughters are 14 and 12 and husband Bill is staff engineer with Caterpillar in Peoria. One of Jeanie’s favorite domestic chores is filling their small greenhouse with bulbs every winter so she can plant it all outside in the spring. Her outside activities include Women’s Assn’s and choir at church, volunteer tutoring in an inner city school and a summer program in the inner city. Jane Timberman Info is in West Simsbury, Conn. Husband Norm is VP of Anderson Labs. Andrea is 15, Norm III 13, Lisa 9½ and two newer Eric 2½. They are a foster family for a Project Concern student. Jane is secretary of the Valley Homeowners and a midget football league as well as a Jr. Girl Scout leader. Everyone helps care for the new puppy in the family—a 105 lb. bull mastiff. Patricia (Pat) Belleville has seen her children moved last summer to Pat’s home town, Bethlehem, Pa. Pam in sr. high, Brad in jr. high and Martha in elementary have adjusted well to their new schools. Pat teaches kindergarten locally in an Open Concept school, quite different and challenging. Jane Muddle Funkhouser last summer tagged along with her husband as he traveled in Europe with a scientific delegation under the People to People Program. They visited 7 cities including 4 behind the Iron Curtain. Moscow, Leningrad, Prague and East Berlin. Jane’s Gallup Carnaghan is chairman of the Mathematics Dept at Norwich Free Academy and was active in setting up a new system of "mint’ classes in math in which the students engage in supervised independent study. Carol Gerard McCann’s husband David last year was appointed publisher of House Beautiful. He was with Hearst Publications for 20 years, the last 10 as a vp. The family now lives in Lloyd Harbor, L.I. and the children, Peter, Tony and Ellen can walk to school. Anne Dorsey Loth has a busy life in Mt. Pleasant. She is on the Board of Coordinating Community Counseling Center, a voluntary agency involved with Portland’s Model Cities. She and her husband are trying to finish off their mini-house on the rocky coast of Maine. Frank and Alice Bronson Hogan have a permanent summer home on the coast too. Susan Brown Goldsmith, still living in Chappaqua, N.Y. is involved as a buyer in her husband’s stores in Briarcliff Manor and Wellfleet, Cape Cod. She summers on the Cape and oversees that store. During the school year she was pres. of the middle school Parents and Teachers Association and a member of the Board of Continuing Education. Joan (Jay) Graebe Flint and family enjoy Pa. farm life with 5 horses, 3 dogs, lots of elbow room (110 acres) and freedom. Their house had no heat nor plumbing when they bought it a year ago. They have the basic essentials now and are gradually getting everything else in shape. Arnold Brown, president of a major corporation and some volunteer teaching, 4th grade level, of water ecology under a program set up by the local nature center. Since last summer Sarah (Sally) Wing has developed her own resources and a local drop-in center expand its services for youth with “no place to go”, all in addition to her full-time job doing counseling at the Washington State Correctional Center.

The class extends sincere sympathy to the family of Alice Osborn Halsted who died very suddenly on Nov. 27, 1971.

1954
Mrs. Robert Raymond
(Ann Maritime)
120 East 79th Street
New York City, N.Y. 10021

1955
Mrs. Elmer A. Branch
(Alicia Allen)
26 Scenery Hill Drive
Chatham Township, N.J. 07928
Polly Molette Pomeris, former business, The Weston Toy Works, Vt. is coming along well. She and her husband both teach and find this a good life. Carole Chapin Aiken moved to Wallingford, Conn., as husband Dick is dean of students at Choate School. Besides being busy getting acquainted there, Carole continues studies on a master’s in counseling begun last year. Her interest is viewing a job. Judith (Penny) Pennypacker Goodwin continues to teach kindergarten and loves all it involves. Penny hopes to get her master’s degree before son and daughter are in two math courses back-to-back leaving her wondering. The Goodwins enjoyed sailing last summer plus time spent at the cottage at Lake Winnipesaukee, N.H. Karen helps out with the Goodwin children: Rob on the jr. high soccer team, Jeff on the Academy student council, Judi on the A.J.L.A. environmental conference last Oct. and saw Anne Williams Bell from the New Haven J.L. there. Constance (Connie) Watrous is back on the job as librarian at Stonington High School after a three week trip in East Africa on an Audubon sponsored safari. One of the weeks was spent in a tented camp and each day they drove out to view the game and birds. Beverly Tasko Lusk still lives in Alexandria, Va. Clyde is at Coast Guard HQ, and Bev teaches geometry and probability and statistics at a secondary school in Fairfax County. The Lusks continue to hike, back-pack, play tennis and encourage their lawn to grow. Bev writes that the Appalachian Trail seems to be well used, visible, as, in the middle of a blizzard in Feb., miles from the road, they passed other hikers on the trail and found the 3-sided
shelter at their destination filled with people.

The lusks had a fun visit with Wee and Jane Doman Smith last May when the Smiths visited Washington on a business trip from N.H.

Ruth (Connie) Silverman Giesler keeps busy with her 3 boys, Jim in jr. high, Eric a sophomore in the Air Force Academy, and John a major domo in the house. Connie entered the graduate school of social work this fall and also plays lots of tennis and ski. Marilyn Palefsky Stein and Connie are partners on the New-
ton, Mass. tennis ladder. Husband Dick sold his family business and does a variety of con-
sulting jobs. Valerie Marrow Rount and family, boys 91 and 10, girls 7 and 9,也 stopped at C.C. this summer on a rapid-action tour of New Eng-
land after picking up the boys at a camp in the Adirondacks. The entire family was im-
pressed by the serene beauty of the “old campus and the striking modernity of the “new”, especially the dazzling gymn facilities.

Val, living in Puerto Rico, is a reviser for Fo-
don’s Guide to Puerto Rico and the U.S. and British Virgin Islands. She also currently
serves as the Dining Out Critic for the San
Juan Star, the only English language daily
newspaper. Cynthia Reed Workman received
her J.D. in Feb. and was admitted to the Mass. bar last Apr. She is a practising attorney for the Mass.

afforded to them a first hand view of the world’s best golf courses, and the Berkowitz fam-
y only horse to win a major event. Beth and John, the youngest, won the 3 year old event.

In May the Youngs spent 15 fantastic days in
Japan where they stayed at a genuine Japa-
nese inn. Sleeping on the floor turned out to
be most comfortable and they learned to love
Japanese food. Her husband likes the “new”, especially the dazzling gym facilities.

The Berkowitz family loved being in Atlanta
last 3 years where Harry is manager of a
Saks Fifth Avenue. Mimi had a visit with Doro-
thy (Do) Palmer Hauser last spring and hoped to
see Elizabeth (Liz) Buell LaBrot in Saven-
nah. Judith (Judy) Stein Walker and her husband
Bill and their 3 children spent about 2 weeks
last summer transporting themselves from
San Diego to Alexandria, Va. where Bill works in
the office of the oceanographer of the U.S.
Navy. They should be there for 3 years. Ruth
Edlridge Clark is president of the school
board, serves on the Head Start Policy Coun-

The Clarks travel to swim meets all over Wisc. and neigh-
boring states. They enjoy tent camping and
vacationed in Minnesota. Cynthia (Cynnie)
Myers Young, having loved Hawaii, was reluct-
ant to leave there in June for San Diego, where
Cindy and Bill, took a weekend trip to Conn.

On January 15 it was “voted unanimously that in an effort to
be more responsive to the needs of alumni today and in
the hope of creating a new identification between alumni
and the college, the executive board of the Connecticut Col-
lege Alumni Association re-
solves to explore and imple-
ment programs of continuing education.”
railroads, Margot works part time in graphic arts
at Princeton Univ. Anne (Nan) Krulewitch sc-
cow mailed a postcard ... of the School Volunteer Pro-
gram. I was invited by IDEA, an affiliate of
the CharlesF. Kettering Foundation, to par-

Scntwttzes (Linda Hess) when they were in
since moving to Cal. The Mitchells saw the

When she's at home in Melrose, Mass., she

The Grahams recently bought a house

and

ful

resulted in a side trip to the U.S.S.R. where

architectural firm in Washington, D.C. Those

and

paper magazines as well as House

and

tries to Minn. during the previous few months.
They spent a day with Ted and Elizabeth (Bet-
sy) Peck Foot while hazardizing the blizzards of
the North. Ted and Betsy had their first
vacation without the children in 5 years and
ventured to San Diego where Ted was briefly
distracted by a conference. Betsy holds her
breath until their 2-year-old becomes 3 but
manages to bear all sorts of Minn. weather
and participate in demonstrations opposing
nuclear entrencement. Andrea Thelin Parker
is also surviving the age of two. Andy and Jim
finished their second home in VT. to the point
where they can stay in it briefly. Andy is active
in the local Women's Club and "still travel-
ing the globe via the marvels of amateur
radio." Marcia Fortin Sherman's husband John
took a new assignment with Goodyear in Akron,
and, while Marcia and family waited for him
to join him, she worked as a U.S. Census
crew leader in Va. Last Fall Marcia tutored
children with learning disabilities, a half day
job in the public school system, and found
that a course in the local university was needed
to fill a few education gaps. The Sherman
children spent a night with Chuck and Ann
Seidel Craig on route home from summer
camp on Cape Cod. Chuck Craig is now a
divisional vice president with the Industrial
Valley Bank in Philadelphia and the family
moved to Radnor, Pa. Chuck and Ann put a
family trip to Disneyland on the agenda for
'72 and hope the two of them will go to Eu-
rope or the islands for a vacation of their own.
Locating for architecture and their eventual life in the
D.C. area are John and Edmea Silveira Mc-
Carty. They built a house and expect to
return to it after John's next naval transfer.
Education in Brazil is "meant for the purpose of holding Portuguese yak-
kling sessions."

Bill and Annette Casavant
Elias moved to Wayne, Pa. where Bill is with
C.E. Minerals, a division of Combustion En-
gineering. Herb and Gay Helselst Tews
now live in Hinsdale, Ill. They also own an
apartment in Florida. Gay is active in Jr. League
and plays tennis. Ann Burdick Hartman's
decorating talents appeared in several news-
paper magazines as well as House Beautiful
and House and Garden. Ann is now in print-
ing... a book. Architect and Georgie has his
own architectural firm in Washington, D.C. Those
inveterate travellers, the Lambert-Karlowskys
(Martha Veale) published an article on their
excursion to home Yahya in Scientific Ameri-
can, June '71. Their latest archaeological jaunt
resulted in a side trip to the U.S.S.R. where
they toured the Kremlin and the Hermitage.
When not in Meicose, Mass., she
divides her time between anthropological curios
at Harvard and LWW meetings. Carolyn (Lynn)
Graves Mitchell returned to the campus in
Oct., where she counsel and delighted in a
New England autumn which she has missed
since moving to Cal. The Mitchells saw the
Schiwitzes (Linda Hess) when they were in
Hawaii last winter. Lynn hosted an alumnae
gathering in Palo Alto which included Cal.
classmates, Jim Varlt, Daphne Joy, Martha
Elsbree Hoffman, Miriam (Mimsy) Matthews
 Munro and Holly Wrampelmeier White. Mary
(Mimi) Adams Bitzer indicates that Pittsburgh
magazines included the Grand Canyon, Cal., a ferry
trip to Victoria and a cross country ride on a
Canadian National train. Mimi sees Melinda
(Linda) Brown Beard and Sara (Sally) Flan-
nery Hardon often. Sally and Clay took a vac-
ton to Hot Springs. Linda sees Bill Mere-
dith when he is in Pittsburgh. Judith (Judy)

COMING
SOON
an announcement of
A CULTURAL WEEKEND
Sponsored by the Alumni Asso-
ciation in conjunction with the
25th Anniversary Connecticut
College American Dance Festival

out a bit from the regular hectic life of wives
and mothers. Ann Frankel Robinson's sum-
mer job as theater reviewer for the Keene
Evening Sentinel launched her career as free-
lancer and she now does interviews with local
personalities for Dobby Dobbs' columns. Ann,
Jim and girls flew to Anaheim, Calif. for 5 days
while Jim attended the American Heart Ass'n
meetings there. Ann Entenik VonThaden
has her own studio behind the house, with
a look on both sides of the door. From this
workshop come forth several lines of crafts
which are merchandised around the San
Francisco area. Last fall she joined a group
of women who opened a boutique in Menlo
Park, a consignment shop which sells quality
handmade items from all over northern Calif.
This winter the group, Won Vol Enterprises,
will put out a mailorder catalogue of the best
selling items. Ann does special orders for local
interior decorators and friends, among them
milancans done as stools with crewel-embroi-
dered seats. Art and Ann took a vacation to
Mau, last fall and thoroughly enjoyed the old
way of life still prevalent on the eastern end
of the island. Gregg, totally immersed in the
artistic, Ann contemplates residence in a station wagn,
on, as both practices their respective
activities in opposite directions. Art ran into
Anne German Dobbs' Bill at a convention in
San Francisco. Anne and Bill have a second
house in VT. where they ski. Anne keeps opt-
for "sun and sand" for their vacations but
loses every time.

1960

Mrs. Samuel K. Martin
(Susan Biddle)
21 Blackstone Ave.
Warwick, R.I. 02889

Mrs. John K. Train (Sally Gianville)
947 Swathmore Drive N.W.
Atlanta, Ga. 30327

1961

Mrs. J. Lincoln Spaulding
(Robin Foster)
14-Aylesbury Rd.
Worcester, Mass. 01609

Born: to Helmuth and Dorothy Cleveland
Swoboda Franz Josef 8/20.

Barbara Frick Jung is busy organizing her
life around a kindergarten schedule. Her
literary talents are challenged as editor of
the VOTER for the Chagrin Falls LWW. Dot-
tle Cleveland Swoboda moved from an apart-
ment to a house ten days after the arrival of
her new son. Visiting helpers at the time were
Denise Bethel Graham and son Michael. De-
nise was in Rochester and the baby joined a
conference at the Univ. of Roches-
ter. The Grasmas recently bought a house in
the suburbs of Toronto. Dottie seems quite
a bit of Hester (Helen) White of Roches-
ter who Hefty returned to teach. Mary Davis
Cooke and architect husband Caswell recently
attended an apartment building on
Chapel St. in New Haven after which they
are about to renovate. The Cookes have a
"magic touch" with their creative renova-
tions. Linc and I visited their present apart-
ment building about 5 years ago when it was
being transformed. I, Robin Foster Spauld-
ing, continue to enjoy my full time job in the
School Administration of Worcester as coor-
dinator of the Teacher Pro-
gram. I was invited by IDEA, an affiliate of
the Charles F. Kettering Foundation, to par-
Participate in a two-day seminar in N.C. Twenty people from across the country will discuss "Ways to Expand the Use of Volunteers in Teaching and Learning." When I'm not wading, my 3 children keep me hopping with their swimming team, ballet and bass violin activities. Weekends find us retreating to VT. for skiing.

1962
Mrs. E. Benjamin Loring (Ann K. Morris) 4 Lenora Drive West Simsbury, Conn. 06092
Mrs. Charles E. Wolff (Barbara A. MacMaster) 161 Oak Ridge Ave. Summit, N.J. 07091

'Their reunion—make it the best!

1963
Mrs. A.P. McLaughlin III (Milbrey Wallin) 5611 Beaumont Ave. LaJolla, Calif. 92037

'Their reunion—make it the best!

Born to: Frank and Marcella Simon Bernstein Abigail 2/26/70; to Clifford and Theadora Dracopoulos Agnes Irene Eugenia 10/2/71; to Claus and Lily Russell Heiliger. Eric Gunter 10/25/71.

Marcia Simon Bernstein, Frank and two daughters remain in Camarillo, Cal. Frank is product manager for Freshabys Disposable Diapers. Although currently a full-time mother, Marcia is looking for an opportunity to resume her work with deaf children. Theo Dracopoulos Agnes' husband Cliff is a facilities engineer with Continental Airlines in Los Angeles, a job which affords him to exotic places such as Micronesia, Guam and Japan. Theo is busy with public relations work for her church and AAUW activities. After attending graduate school at Tufts for one year, Elaine Cohen worked as a research technician at MIT. After a year in this position, she entered the Woman's Medical College of Penn. in Philadelphia and received her M.D. Her internship and residency were done in pediatrics at Children's Hospital of Los Angeles. Upon completion of her residency, Elaine began training as a postdoctoral fellow at UCLA. Her fellowship is in pediatric cardiology at the UCLA Center for Health Sciences. Lily Russell Heiliger finds herself once again learning a new language and a new country. The Heiligers moved from Belgium to Holzweg, West Germany, where Klaus has a new position. Lily was in Boston this past fall where Eric was born. Per and Robin Lee Hellman moved from Hartford to Savannah in July. Per is general manager of the DeSoto Hilton there. Marcia Rygh Phillips continues to aid and abet husband Dale's student activities by working as a teacher of 9th grade English. Marcia is involved in curriculum revision projects for Waynesboro, Va., the city day care centers, and as first v.p. of AAUW. My husband and I (Milbrey Wallin McLaughlin) are increasingly stunned by the unimpeachable LaJolla climate and the accessibility of beach and mountains. Pat's pace will quicken in Feb. when the new V.A. hospital opens the UCSD campus, with its labs for cancer research and comprehensive surgical service. In addition to looking after young Ben, sopping up the LaJolla surf, getting to know the area, I work part time as a consultant for Rand Corp. in Santa Monica, an involvement which provides much needed support for thesis writing.

1964
Mrs. David A. Boyd (Patricia Kendall) 97 Liberty Ave. Lexington, Mass. 02173

1965
Mrs. Stephen T. Wehlan (Elizabeth Murphy) 165 West End Ave., Apt. 11 R New York, N.Y. 10023

1966
Mrs. Leonard Strickman (Deborah) 615 Southland Ave. Alexandria, Va. 22312

1967
Mrs. Michael Britton (Wendy Thompson) 876-B Lexington St. Waltham, Mass. 02154

'Their reunion—make it the best!


Born: to Charles and Anne Clement Haddad Tanya Clement 11/25; to Nicholas and Elizabeth McCaslin Battles Christopher Austin 5/16; to Joseph and Carolyn Yeaton Frank a daughter 11/30; to Leo and Diane Schneck Patatas Christopher Seth 8/12; to Laurie and Ann Morgenstern Jones Leslie Benjamin Trevo 9/4, to Walter and Carolyn Yeaton Frank Benjamin Andrew, 6/26; to Penton and Georgia Whidlen Lewis Joanna, in Nov.

Sandy Clement Haddad and Charles have lived in the Sheikdom of Kuwait at the end of the Arabian Gulf since their marriage in 1970. Rena Rimsky Wing received her Ph. D. from Harvard Graduate School of Arts & Sciences in June, 1971. Joe and Carolyn Morgenstern Hoosty are in University Park, Pa. at Penn. State where he works on his M.A. in electrical engineering and she works towards a teaching certificate. Carolyn Melican Clark visited Spain and travelled cross country with Sandra Tremblay prior to getting married. Jim is a marine biologist and diver who worked with a local TV station on a study of water pollution in Boston Harbor which won the UPI award as the best N.E. documentary of the year. They now live in Md. where he is instructor in oceanography and marine biology at the Naval Academy and Carolyn teaches high school French. Carolyn Yeaton Frank and Walter were in Providence for the summer while Walter worked at Brown. They returned to Italy in Oct. where he will continue his medical studies at the Univ. of Bologna. Patricia (Pat) Roos Frutig and Tom live in Cleveland where he is an attorney and she an administrative assistant in the trust dept. Weekends are spent in the country with their 2 horses and dogs. Deborah White Corr and Charles J. Hensler, Jr. are in N.H. where he is an intern at the Mary Hitchcock Hospital after graduating from George Washington Medical School in 1971. Nancy Newcomb became a full-time housewife. She is in her 3rd year of elementary teaching in Maynard, Mass. after completing graduate degrees at the Univ. of Ill. She received her M.S. in art conservation at the Yale Art Gallery. Bill and Heather March Cooper live in the Chicago area. They were formerly in Taiwan where Heather taught English on a nationwide TV program after their son Matt was born. She is now learning to type Braille.

1968
Mrs. Jeffrey Talmaide (Katherine Spendlove) 3/5 Hayden Rowe Hopkinton, Mass. 01748

Married: Carol Caruso to Harold Mancusi-Ungaro, June '70. Born: to Bill and Heather Mancusi-Ungaro William Matthew 3/15/70; to Hank and Linda Monahan Dresch Kathryn Anne 4/30/71; to Ken and Karoline Hensler White Matthew Keyes 4/30/71; to Bob and Lauren Brahms Resnik Jamie Layne 6/19; to John and Harriet Herman Pratt Michelle Lynne 7/4; to Louis and Susan Alderman Zinfendorf Eric Louis 8/19.

John and Harriet Herman Pratt moved to Holliston, Mass. on Mar. 1. John is a financial analyst for Lehman Sales in Cambridge. Pauline Noznick was maid of honor at Barbara Brin's Chenow's wedding 8/7/71. Barb is in her 3rd year of elementary teaching in Concord, Mass. Her husband Keith works for an architectural firm in Boston. Carol Fraser is in Blacksburg, Va. where she plans to receive a master's degree in urban and regional planning from Va. Polytechnic Institute in June. Bob and Barbara Moteski Holbrook are stationed at the Navy base in Holy Loch, Scotland. Life there is drastically different from that in the states—no central heat and a whole different approach to shopping making housewife duties a full-time occupation. As Americans at the base are discouraged from working, Barb just enjoys her new surroundings. They traveled through Scotland and plan to see much of the continent before Bob's tour is over. Hank and Linda Monahan Dresch are in Maynard, Mass. after completing graduate degrees at the Univ. of Ill. Linda received her M.S. in art conservation at the Yale Art Gallery. Bonnie Boermesteiner lives in Cambridge and works for New England Life. She skied in Aspen over the Christmas holidays. She sees Kristi Gunnill who is with BBD & O in Boston. Three weeks after Harold and Carol Caruso Mancusi-Ungaro's wedding, Carol left for London on a Panes-Bernet grant to work at Sotheby's; then she and Harold toured Italy and Belgium, interested mainly in the art, since Carol received in M.A. in history of art at NYU that fall. Harold wrote a Michelangelo's Bruges Madonna published by Yale Univ. Press, 1971. Harold is in his 3rd year of Yale Medical School and Carol is an assistant in the anatomy department at the Yale Art Gallery. Bill and Heather March Cooper live in the Chicago area. They were formerly in Taiwan where Heather taught English on a nationwide TV program after their son Matt was born. She is now learning to type Braille.

1969
Alice F. Reid 91 Fayette St. Watertown, Mass. 02172
Mrs. Ronald E. Walker (Linda McGilvray) 1035 Loring St. San Diego, Calif. 92109

Married: Jane Rafael to Lawrence Douglas Lalli Nov. 1; Susan Thorward to Robert Sheinfeld Aug. 1; Ellen Robinson to David Epstein in Aug.
Nancy Payne left the Republican National Committee to work as a scheduler for Congressman Paul McCloskey in his N.H. district. She was married to a man named Mike in Texas. David Lalli and his wife live in Madison, Wis., where they make and sell pottery in a craft co-op and Lawrence teaches jazz piano. Susan Whitehead, a V.A. in speech pathology from the Univ. of Va., in Aug. and works with learning-disabled children at a school in northern Va. Maria Varela in June '69 went home to Bogota for three months and then flew to C. to begin work on her Ph. D. in English at Stanford University. She spent this past summer in Munich studying German and is currently back at Davis teaching and preparing for her translation exam and is currently back in Munich studying German. Culp live in Berkeley while Bill studies nuclear engineering. Stephanie Phillips Martin works in the print dept. of the Philadelphia Museum of Art. Judith Hellyer Zavatkins and her husband Paul both teach school in Edina, Minn. Lucy Bethel Sheerr works in the music dept. at the Yale Music Library. After graduating from Barnard, Barbara Ballinger Buchholz entered the creative arts master's program at the Yale Music Library. Judith Anderson is in the master's program in French literature at the Univ. of Calif. work in admissions at the School of Architecture, Columbia Univ. Marcia Bernhard Proctor is a have a job in the summer and fall as a private guide service in a primitive area of Idaho for fishermen, photographers and hunters. With little evidence of civilization and magnificent scenery, they find their job an ideal escape.

1970

Mrs. J.L. Morgan III
(Nancy Pierce)
45 Willow Terrace
Chapel Hill, N.C. 27514

Married: Anne Dobratz to Ray Gillihan June 13, 70; Barbara Williams to Peter Kissenger July 11, 70.

Barbara Williams Kissenger taught art classes through the Virginia Beach Recreation Ass'n. Her husband Peter is stationed on the USCGC Gresham in Norfolk, Va. They look forward to a transfer. Helen A. Means, a RTC, now teaching mathematics at Norwich Free Academy, had a granddaughter in the study. Recent travels include trips to N.C., Bermuda, Kans. and Vt. Ann-Ping Sze Chee and her husband Anthony are working toward public health degrees at the Univ. of Tex. at Houston. After a year of travel at Katherine Gibbs in NYC, Janet V. Warin is secretary to the director of the new Yale Health Services Center. She has seen Constance (Connie) Morhardt and Tenza Williams, who are in grad school at Yale. Deborah Smyth resides in Wallingford, Conn. where she is secretary for the Fellowship of Christians in Schools and has a job in student personnel Ad- ministration at Cornell Univ. where her husband David is a 2nd year med student. They plan a trip to Europe for summer '72. Nancy Simon Fulton works in Grant Ad- ministration at Cornell Univ. where she is secretary for the Fellowship of Christians in Universities and Schools, where she is secretary for the Fellowship of Christians in Universities and Schools. She spent the past summer in Munich studying German. She spent this past summer in Munich studying German and is currently back this past summer in Munich studying German. Marvelous is a great job. Gillian Walker spent 2 weeks in Mexico, We Took a slow train trip from Mexicali to Mexico City and spent 10 days exploring every nook and cranny of the city with special emphasis on famous Mexican murals, the museums and the pyramids.

1971

Mrs. Arthur Napier III
(Terry Swayne)
Conn. College, Box 1095
New London, Conn. 06320

Married: Barbara Ballinger to Edward Buch- holz Oct 23; Lucy Bethel to Clinton Sheerr; Nancy Bowen to Dennis Pittman Sept. 19; Lynda Brooks to Thomas Crowley June 19; Nancy Els to Marc Kahn June 25; Enid Ellisi- son to Steven Paul Aug. 22; Sandy Gale to Terry Schindel Nov. 13; Susan Geregie to Tal- bot Rantoul Aug. 28; Dorothy Hagberg to Philip Cappel Oct. 16; Margaret Hiller to Jonan- than Stevens Oct. 9; Ann Huckle to Leo Mal- lek this past summer Linda Ruth to David Foster June 19; Nancy James to Gary Pavlik Sept. 11.

Judith Anderson is in the master's program in French literature at the Univ. of Calif. work in admissions at the School of Architecture, Columbia Univ. Marcia Bernhard Proctor is a have a job in the summer and fall as a private guide service in a primitive area of Idaho for fishermen, photographers and hunters. With little evidence of civilization and magnificent scenery, they find their job an ideal escape.

Dilley is a lab technician at the Univ. of New England. She has a job in the summer and fall as a private guide service in a primitive area of Idaho for fishermen, photographers and hunters. With little evidence of civilization and magnificent scenery, they find their job an ideal escape.
Reunion Weekend '72

MAY 19, 20, 21

A Joint Reunion-Commencement Celebration featuring

Symposium on Connecticut College and its Students

Focus on Connecticut College and its Alumni

Alumni-Faculty Reception

Ralph Nader as Commencement Speaker


The intangible facets which result from combining the special qualities of you and your friends, the faculty, students, administration and the Connecticut College campus.

All alumni are urged to attend any or all Reunion Weekend events. Those whose class is not meeting this year join together as the "Class of 1911."
Young Radicals
Continued from page 5

ing.” He and Wordsworth first met in Bristol in 1795 when Coleridge was about to make his unfortunate marriage and publish his first book of poems. He had just dropped out of Jesus College, Cambridge and was trying to raise funds in order to emigrate to America and establish a commune on the banks of the Susquehanna. The ideological basis of the “Pantisocracy” was the abolition of private property, which would make the members “necessarily virtuous by removing all motives to evil and possible temptations.” On the Susquehanna twelve choice spirits and their families would learn to live by the ethical axiom that “It is each Individual’s duty to be Just, because it is his Interest.” A change of consciousness, to use Charles Reich’s currently popular phrase, would thereby result: “Each Heart would have fed upon the truth, as insects on a Leaf — till it be tinged with the colour and shew its food in every the minutest fiber.”

It is tempting in reading Coleridge’s letters in 1971 to compare passages in them with passages in The Greening of America. Reich’s language of religious conversion — to the state of “Consciousness III” — has its parallel in the language of conversion and discipleship that young Coleridge used: “... if any man embraced our System, he must comparatively disregard his father and mother and wife and children ... and his own Life also.”

Unlike Wordsworth (but like that other revolutionary poet, William Blake) Coleridge was essentially a Christian radical and deplored atheists and deists like Tom Paine with the same ferocity that Reich saves for the bureaucratic liberals and their soul-less Corporate State.

For young Coleridge, as for Charles Reich, the enemy was within, and the grounds of faith were transcendental. “You ask me,” he wrote his brother, “what the friends of universal Equality should do — I answer Talk not of Politics — Preach the Gospel.” In another letter he wrote, “The real source of inconstancy (in marriage), depravity, prostitution, is Property, which mixes with and poisons everything good — and is beyond doubt the Origin of all Evil. But you cannot be a Patriot unless you are a Christian. Yes, Thelwall! the disciple of Lord Shaftesbury and Rousseau as well as Jesus ... a Sensualist is not likely to be a Patriot.” I compare to this Reich’s admonition to our modern sensulist the millionnaire: “Even a millionaire would in actual fact be better off if he chose liberation instead of the plastic world of material wealth. If he exchanged wealth, status and power for love, creativity and liberation he would be far happier; he would make a good bargain.”

The political program of Pantisocracy and the program that The Greening of America recommends rest on those twin pillars of the Romantic faith, that a man can transform himself into a new Adam and the present world into a new heaven and earth. Reich’s language is of course much less formal and academic than young Coleridge’s.

And so the way to destroy the power of the Corporate State is to live differently now. The plan, the program, the grand strategy is this: resist the State when you must; avoid it, when you can; but listen to music, dance, seek out nature, laugh, be happy, be beautiful, help others whenever you can, work for them the best you can, take them in, the old and the bitter as well as the young, live fully in each moment, love and cherish each other, love and cherish yourselves, stay together.

Coleridge’s mind did not rest long in millennial social planning. He and Wordsworth were literary men first and last. Although political journalism and reviewing gave him his meager income and earned him the financial help of politically liberal patrons, he, like Wordsworth, was readying himself to make a new kind of statement, out of his private, not his public world. The form which their statement of revolutionary faith took was, we all remember, the collaboration “Lyric Ballads,” that marvelous book of wholly new kinds of poems, four by Coleridge, including “The Ancient Mariner,” nineteen by Wordsworth, including “Tintern Abbey.” It was the product of their almost daily companionship between July 1797 and June 1798. Then the great year abruptly ended. It ended when William and Dorothy Wordsworth were forced to leave the house they had just rented and leave the vicinity of the Coleridges because they were under investigation by the national police system. They were suspected of being spies working for the enemy, Republican France.

It came about this way. The financial situation of Wordsworth had been recently improved by an unexpected legacy. For the first time in many years he and his sister were able to live independently. Coleridge and his wife and child were living on very small rations in the Somerset village of Nether Stowey under the protection of a prosperous farmer of the Radical persuasion named Thomas Poole. With Poole’s help the Wordsworths were able to rent cheaply a fine house called Alfoxden out of some local “aristocrats.” It was near Coleridge’s cottage and the two poets were together more than they were apart, roaming the hills that overlooked the sea, talking books and writing endlessly, collaborating on poems, “The Ancient Mariner” for one, reading their latest work aloud to their literary and political friends who came visiting.

But within a month of their arrival at Alfoxden Wordsworth and his guests became the center of local suspicion by gentry and common people alike. Former servants of Wordsworth’s predecessor at Alfoxden spread the news that the Wordsworths were French emigrants (they spoke with a North of England accent) who were examining the brooks in the area to see if they were navigable to French boats. The story circulated through more backstairs gossip to a physician in Bath, who reported the charge to the Duke of Portland, the Home Secretary. Among other things the doctor’s letter to the Duke said: “I am since informed that the Master of the house has no wife with him, but only a woman who passes for his Sister. The man has Camp Stools which he and his visitors take with them when they go about the country upon their nocturnal or diurnal excursions.
and have also a Portfolio in which they enter their ob-
servations which they have been heard to say were al-
most finished. They have been heard to say that they
would be rewarded for them and were very attentive to
the River . . ." There were other accounts of suspicious
behavior like “washing and mending their cloaths all
Sunday.” The Westminster government thereupon sent
a detective named George Walsh to investigate:

You will immediately proceed to Alfoxden or its
neighborhood yourself taking care upon your
arrival so to conduct yourself as to give no
cause of suspicion to the Inhabitants of the
Mansion House there. You will narrowly watch
their proceedings, and observe how they co-
incide with Mogg’s account. . . . You will of
course ascertain if you can the names of the
persons, and will add their descriptions — and
above all you will be careful not to give them
any cause for alarm.

Walsh cannot at first find much to report, but he had
to tell headquarters something. The whole crowd, he
writes in his first letter, is known as “Those rascals from
Alfoxton.” Next he learns that they are not French but a
“mischiefous gang of disaffected Englishmen,” who will
“do as much harm as All the French will do.” Finally
after more following of his nose he can report that they
are a “set of violent Democrats.”

But the local gentry in the heightened atmosphere of
the French war would not stand radical politics and un-
English behaviour. Wordsworth was told that his lease
could not be renewed and by early summer he and his
sister were looking for rooms in Bristol. Coleridge in his
Biographia Literaria published twenty years later first
recounted the incident of the government investigator
but so embroidered the story with country-bumpkin de-
tails that his version has come under suspicion for the
neatness of his jokes. The spy, as he called him, tracked
him and Wordsworth for three weeks “with truly Indian
perseverance.” One day, hidden behind a bank at the
sea-side . . . he fancied that we were aware of our dan-
ger; for he often heard me talk of Spy Nozy, which he
was included to interpret of himself, and of a remark-
able feature belonging to him; but he was speedily con-
vinced that it was the name of a man who had made a
book and lived long ago.”

The treatment of the story in Biographia Literaria is
all comic including a Sir Dogberry country squire. Cole-
ridge had not remembered that in the spring of 1797 he
had written in a different tone to “Citizen John” Thel-
wall, his most notorious Radical friend, “The Aristo-
crats seem determined to persecute even Wordsworth.
But we will at least not yield without a struggle.”

But like young radicals of other times, including our
own, they had to yield, and the bad moment passed for
the young poets and their hostile neighbors. The inci-
dent left no recognizable echo in their poetry, unless one
would like to believe that when Wordsworth wrote “Tin-
tern Abbey” about a month after leaving Alfoxden he
was remembering in these lines the conditions of their
leaving that otherwise perfect place:

... and this prayer I make,
Knowing that Nature never did betray
The heart that loved her; 'tis her privilege,
Through all the years of this our life, to lead
From joy to joy: for she can so inform
The mind that is within us, so impress
With quietness and beauty, and so feed
With lofty thought, that neither evil tongues,
Rash judgments, nor the sneers of selfish men,
Nor greetings where no kindness is, nor all
The dreary intercourse of daily life,
Shall e'er prevail against us, or disturb
Our cheerful faith, that all which we behold
Is full of blessings.
Four Women

Continued from page 9

George Sand is perhaps the closest to liberated women of the 20th century. She earned her own living all her life; she fought for political and social justice; she searched for her own values in a mixture of passion, generosity and uncertainty; and throughout her life she refused to let love interfere with her work.

Among our contemporaries, Simone de Beauvoir is considered a champion of women’s rights although this particular cause is just one among many for which she has fought. As she explains in the Second Sex, she has never suffered from being a woman. When her studies toward the difficult degree of agrégation de philosophie brought her in contact with the brightest fellow students of France like Sartre, she was treated as “one of the boys.” Being very attractive, she easily enjoyed a privileged position.

Second Sex, however, probably never would have been written had she not been asked to do so by other women, but once she started the task, she became deeply interested in historical, psychological, sociological and literary implications found in the difference in treatment afforded to both sexes. Another philosopher, Suzanne Lilar, (also with a formidable mind and who is one of Simone’s not too tender biographers) has found many inconsistencies in the book. And she compares Simone to Voltaire’s mistress, Emilie du Chatelet; both had a furious appetite for life, knowledge, love and conversation.

Lilar adds that their relationships, with Voltaire and with Sartre respectively, are similar in many ways. Both Simone and Emilie could have “devoured” their men easily in insect fashion, but their love, based on tenderness, trust and deep respect, luckily prevented them from doing so. Both required men intellectually their superior. Simone, in the Memoirs of a Dutiful Daughter, writes that she could passionately admire a man who dominated her with his intelligence, his culture and his authority. Very early after meeting Sartre and receiving her degree, she was told by him: “From now on, I take you in hand,” and she knew from the start that no harm would ever come from him.

Simone de Beauvoir escaped from a very protected, Catholic middle class, short-sighted youth — although a happy one — through her curiosity, a taste for happiness, the revelation of her body’s existence, communion with nature, her studies, travels that took her everywhere (including China), and the comradeship of brilliant men. She quickly gave up teaching philosophy in order to devote her life to writing. Her books have made her financially independent, while affording her great joy and liberation. She can be a first class reporter, too, as her sixty pages on Brazil in Force of Circumstances, the third volume of her autobiography, reveal. These three volumes (the second one is The Prime of Life) answer an essential need to communicate; she has mentioned this to Francis Jeanson, her best biographer. Since she is somewhat obsessed with leaving her mark, they also will serve the purpose of leaving an explanation and a monument after her death.

Why would Simone de Beauvoir champion the liberation of women? Probably from an existential belief that each individual should have the right to develop, achieve his full potential, give his best, and that to arrest his development is a crime akin to murder. One could compare this strong feeling to her later fight for Algerian independence and the youth of Algeria. Both cases are typical in that they represent the scandal of confining vast masses of people (in the case of women, half of the world’s population) to an inferior status. Coming of Age, her last deeply moving book, probably stems from the same impetus of an angry heart and mind. It concerns another scandal, our shabby treatment of the elderly: neglected and treated — as existentialists would say — as objects by a society that acknowledges neither their potential usefulness nor their emotional needs.

Being a very feminine person, Simone de Beauvoir understands that most women live for the regard of men and their opinions (and that the opposite is not true), but she argues for women to be full individuals in their own right. She insists that boys and girls should receive identical treatment as well as identical education, and is hopeful that perhaps then the Oedipus complex and the complex of castration experienced by women will be greatly modified. While acknowledging the inescapable differences between men and women, she extolls couples who complement each other. Desire, possession, love are only possible because there are these differences between the sexes, but Simone also maintains there must be total equality.

There are differences between Sartre and Simone. He placed all his interest in philosophical literature; however, he has rejected that now to some extent — his recent magnum opus on Flaubert notwithstanding — and the political struggle shares his attention. Simone has always given priority to life. We are amused as we watch their long hikes which she adores, while he trudges painfully behind.

There are other inconsistencies in their lives which make them so human. With youthful enthusiasm, they both signed a two-year pact when starting life together; they resolved — and thought — they could tell each other everything. They believed they were made of exactly the same brand, and truly enough, their life together has been an exceptional success. Sartre, however, was not monogamous, and Simone at times has been jealous. But she, too, has traveled freely with other men and knows the aches of passion. Probably to a much stronger degree than Sartre, she has experienced the pleasure of being all body after, paradoxically, victoriously surrendering to the feeling of being pure object. In her partly autobiographical novel, The Mandarins, she speaks of the “only truth of skin, voice, eyes.”
Like de Staël and Sand, de Beauvoir has known intense passion with a much younger man in her later years, and in her case, a final inevitable heartbreak. She once wrote that she could dominate or submit, but never coexist; certainly she has gloriously abdicated her identity in order to fulfill her role with Sartre. Although perhaps this is not consistent with her feelings about the duty of women to pursue their own development, she has at times chosen to remain silent in order not to disagree with her old companion.

De Beauvoir has refused much of the domestic drudgery women accept as their lot. Sartre and she write on marble tables at Parisian cafés, they eat in restaurants and for years they have lived in hotels. Truly enough, the chores probably would have served little purpose in her case, but one may argue that she has accepted only the pleasures of life and rejected what is, after all, part of the human condition. In doing so, anti-feminists will say that she has also rejected the willingly offered “sacrifice” and the emotional enrichment that the giving of oneself entails. She argues persuasively that the liberation of women can only come from within themselves and through their own efforts, but surely this cannot be her way to prove it!

Recently, in April 1971, she took part in the heated abortion controversy and signed a letter (along with movieactresses, teachers, newspaper women, and other leaders of women’s liberation) in which she said that at one time in her life she too had had an abortion. Pressed for details by the press, she declared her fight for abortion was a continuation of the fight for birth control, and consistent with what she had advocated in the Second Sex written twenty years before. She suggested men also sign a declaration admitting they had been accomplices in cases of abortions.

One wonders in passing why her political life started so late; why, although she fought for the oppressed of Algeria and Brazil, she showed so little indignation during France’s Occupation.

Her evolution has been both fascinating and moving to watch. Second Sex has suffered perhaps from the fact that she felt no discrimination, and explains why this is an intellectual book. In recent years she has found herself powerless against the human condition. Here one wonders at her lack of imagination until one realizes that Simone de Beauvoir must live through an experience in order to write a really first class book about it. Coming of Age tells of her mother’s slow death of cancer; it was Simone’s first revelation of the atrocity of death, and of a deep filial attachment that she had hitherto not suspected. She anxiously fears the inevitable separation that death will also bring to the Sartre-Simone union. And she asks herself — which is worse, the demise of the beloved, or the pain one causes on leaving him behind? She fears the inexorable descent into old age, and observes each new wrinkle on her face with the same honesty and anguish she expresses in her writings. Will she leave any trace behind? She asks: what will be left of the pleasures, the books read, the travels, the joy found in a beautiful sunset, all the experience accumulated in a lifetime? Is this to disappear completely? One can only wish her serenity. Was La vieillesse written to exorcize her demons and has it served its purpose? Jeanson’s biography of Simone de Beauvoir very aptly bears the sub-title The Enterprise of Living, meaning that it is a painful process. Is this truly, completely liberated woman of the 20th Century, who is now 62 years old, up against a final scandal she is powerless to fight: that of the human condition?
nation on the basis of sex, women have not yet taken full advantage of these laws. Many do not seek high level positions. In 1969, 7% of employed women with five or more years of college were working as clerical, sales, service or operative workers. For those with four years of college, it was 19%. Clerical workers accounted for the greatest numbers in these occupations, 5% and 14% respectively. It is said that occupationally, women are more disadvantaged than they were thirty years ago, for while in 1940 they held 45% of all professional and technical positions, in 1969 they held only 37% of such jobs. The percentage of women on college faculties has dropped from 30 to 22 percent, and women still constitute only 7% of our physicians and 3% of our lawyers. The percentage earning master’s and doctoral degrees has also declined. Renewed effort on the part of all women graduates is needed if their capabilities are to be fully utilized in our national economy.

FOOTNOTES
2 Epstein, Cynthia F. Women’s Place — Options and Limits in Professional Careers. Univ. of California Press, 1970.

In the Mailbox
Continued from page 21

I find the pattern of my life has been nearly identical with that of other mothers I meet around the local sandbox: college, job, marriage, motherhood, which for most of us has meant giving up a career for the time being. The fact that I came from abroad does not seem to make very much difference. That, I suppose, makes me somewhat atypical as a foreign student. On their return, others that I know have followed pretty much the course they had set for themselves before leaving their native country. Christina Palm from Sweden, who was also at Connecticut 1960-61, took a degree in law and worked her way up through the Swedish civil service. She was the first woman to hold several of her jobs and is now head of the Office of Immigration in Stockholm.

As I look back, it is almost frightening to see how consequential my decision to study in the U.S. turned out to be; it led to my choice of profession, husband, and country. I am grateful for the effects, direct and indirect, that Connecticut College has had on my life.

Nana Jessen Rinehart ’64
Washington, D.C.

Conn Currents
Continued from page 17
through OCA, which conducts a speakers’ bureau and enlists help for the alternate high schools in the area and for the Drop-In Learning Center.

The Internship Program in community affairs is proceeding slowly but promises to develop into a vital experience for those specializing in the social sciences. Presently five students are interning for credit in community agencies with requests for many more. Other students are taking preparatory courses and familiarizing themselves with city organizations in order to qualify for interning next year.

Mid-Winter Gaiety ●
The alumna feels on more familiar ground when she catches enthusiastic comments about the February Weekend, revived after a lapse of several years. Sponsored by the classes of 1973 and 1975, it is anticipated by all students and comprises a “semi-formal serenaded candlelight buffet” Friday evening, followed by a movie, “Putney Swope,” and an all-campus party introducing a Connecticut College group called The Skrimshaws. Saturday the now redoubtable Camels, with successive victories under their belts, will face up to the Academy team, and the evening will feature a concert by Mother Earth with Tracy Nelson. At Sunday Chapel President Shain will present Credo III; and the afternoon will be free for tobogganing, ping-pong, or other activities according to weather and inclination.

In March the senior class is sponsoring a novel money-raising project with two lectures on “Ghosts and Supernatural Occurrences” by Mr. and Mrs. Ed Warren, authors and experts in the occult. The College will also enjoy the musical, Once Upon a Mattress, with faculty and student actors under the direction of Ted Chapin, who spent a semester at the National Theatre Institute and has had experience on Broadway.

Homeward Bound ●
Our alumna has found her brief visit to campus enjoyable and thought-provoking and will suggest that some of her friends come for a candid shot of Connecticut, 1972. Her successors in the student body impress her as deeply concerned about their studies and personal ambitions but ready to help in the community and still healthily interested in having a good time.
IF
YOU REMEMBER
CONNECTICUT COLLEGE
— how you hoped to be ad-
mitted — what student life was
like — the wisdom of faculty —
the campus — friends ——
you also will remember to give to IF,
the Alumni Annual Giving Program in-
centive fund, whereby an increase of at
least $25 over your largest AAGP contribu-
tion during the past five years will be matched
through the pledge of $60,000 from a group of
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