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 sweat.
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 equip with so many Kaspar Hauser's (q.v.),
the struggle into the Nuremberg of my Tuesdays,
taking my powers of invention. Now they are asking
personal questions which do not bear on youth,
which has nothing to do with the subject,
youth. There's an atmosphere of guarded trust
in the room and I don't want to appear pedantic.
But after all, I am the instructor;
they sought me out. Or did I seek them out?
As they look nosy, characteristic questions
I realize how interested I am in them
as young men and women, in their personal lives.
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? Whomever 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.
(I 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 wise 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?
Meantime 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
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 in 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 unconsciously 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 pulpits 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 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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French Women: From Emancipation to Liberation

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
George Sand

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 que! 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.

Simone de Beauvoir writes in the Second Sex that Mme. de Staël fought for her own cause, rather than that of her sisters. And it is true that she was not really committed to the fight for the ordinary woman; she was mainly concerned with the fate of the woman of genius, much maligned and misunderstood, and with her inability to find happiness in the society of her time. In spite of attempts by women to gain equal rights, the French Revolution did nothing to help their cause. The Napoleonic Code contributed to their subjection by putting them, like children, under the authority of their husbands. Divorce, established under the Revolution, was abolished under the very Catholic Restoration and was not re-established until 1884 because the bourgeois régimes, following the disappearance of the Bourbons, emphasized prosperity built on the bulwark of the family.
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 Staël 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 Staël 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 Staël 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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Behind the Mask and Feathers

Robley J. Evans
Assistant professor of English

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-enacting 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 in civilized garb 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 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 proscenium. 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."
Christian Horn, Trinity exchange student

Ted Chapin '72
Stage director Mary Riesmeyer '73, a Theatre Studies major, and Molly Carey '73, stage manager.

The Hobbit, recently produced Theatre One production.
An 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 the old stone wall to make way for more and faster traffic. On her left along Mohegan Avenue she sees the Museum grotesquely scaffolded, as it recovers from the major operation of having its roof raised; and 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.

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.

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. Ekweame’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.

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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.
Contrasted with goods-producing industries, the service-producing industries will continue to provide the largest number of employment opportunities.

Augmenting the labor force will be many not currently employed, a large number of them married women. Their entry will necessitate increased flexibility in terms of working hours, more part-time positions, day care centers for their children and opportunities for additional training in order to upgrade their skills.

The number of students graduating from colleges and universities will continue to soar. We shall need 10,400,000 of these in the labor force, 6,100,000 because of new opportunities and 4,300,000 to replace those leaving. The chart below shows the percentage of increases in numbers with the higher the degree, the higher the percentage increase.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Degree</th>
<th>Increase</th>
<th>Total Grads.</th>
<th>No. Entering</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bachelors</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>10,200,000</td>
<td>8,400,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Masters</td>
<td>95</td>
<td>2,700,000</td>
<td>900,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doctorate</td>
<td>117</td>
<td>400,000</td>
<td>18,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>13,300,000</td>
<td>9,318,000</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The Bureau of Labor Statistics has analyzed the supply and demand in the 1970's for selected occupations requiring a bachelor's or advanced degree. The supply of chemists, counselors, dietitians, dentists, physicians and physicists will be significantly below the number needed. In somewhat short supply will be engineers, geologists and optometrists while architects and lawyers will approximately equal the demand. Three fields where the supply will far exceed the demand are mathematicians, life-scientists and teachers, both elementary and secondary. However, there will be good opportunities in ghetto schools and rural districts and in fields such as special education. An expansion of vocational and technical schools, junior and community colleges will stimulate needs there. Among college teachers the demand for those with Ph.D.s is expected to drop sharply because of the rise in the number of doctoral degrees.

We must raise the vocational aspirations of our women college graduates. Although recent legislation assures them of equal pay for equal work and forbids discrimi-

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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.


Consumer’s Union: Methods, Implications, and Strengths. By Ruby Turner Morris (Lucretia Allyn professor of economics and department chairman). Littlefield Publications. A new study of the subject on which Professor Morris is justifiably famous.

Livingstone’s Companions. By Nadine Gardimer. Viking, $8.95. 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 Cole Porter and show biz, this book is a compendium of his lyrics as well as a biography and stunning picture book of the theatre.

The Waste Land; a Facsimile and Transcript of the Original Drafts, Including the Annotations of Ezra Pound. By T.S.Eliot. Harcourt Brace Jovanovich, $22.50. A very special book, this edition of The Waste Land shows the evolution of the great poem from its origins (using lines from nine unpublished poems) to the complete work we know today. Mrs. Eliot’s introduction provides a biographical background, and Pound’s notes show the changes that ultimately evolved in the creation of the poem.

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 Disbro 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, 335 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill., 60610. The largest in the USA is Kaiser Foundation Health Plan, 300 Lakeside Drive, Box 817, Oakland, Calif., 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 just the 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 Glascock 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 buries herself into a parenthesis? Until women decide to break the confines of their parentheses, why educate them?

Do I want alumni information? Well, write to Mrs. Andrew Jones. Who’s that? Why everyone knows that’s (Elizabeth Walen). Oh. Do I want information about alumni weekend?

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.
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21

P.

for yourself. Why doesn't he change his name to your name?

to the man you married and, therefore, not wholly responsible

were born with in favor of the name with which your husband

what name will the children have? This question has at its root a

significance. At the moment she took her marriage vows she

ingredients of that tradition is the English Common Law. Under

preposterous.

You laugh. That's just the point. You laugh. Ridiculous, isn't

it? That he should diminish himself in such a way seems

self-respecting woman who takes responsibility for herself.

There are centuries of tradition to support a woman changing

her name, but the tradition is so repellent it seems difficult to

believe that women choose to perpetrate it. One of the in-

gredients 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

cesssed 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-

inue 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,

like 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-

ing 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!); sec-

ond, 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 American news-

paper, 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 trustees, 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.
1919
Mrs. Enos B. Comstock
(Juline Warner)
176 Highwood Ave.
Laramie, N. J. 82070

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 last Nov. 23 when Archibald MacLeish talked and read from his poems to a capacity audience.

Other '19ers present were Marenda Prentis, 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. Thank every seat was taken and the audience (mostly students) enthralled." Edith Harris Ward wrote at Christmas from New Milford, Florence Carrns from East Berlin, Florence Lommen from Hamilton C. Mather, and Sadie Colt Benjamin wrote, "I took with me Dorothea (Dot) Peck, Fanchon Hartman Title and Nellie LeWitt '23. MacLeish, now pushing 80, was as delightful as when I heard him years ago... that long-haired, blue-jean-clad audience were as good as when I heard him years ago but... who 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.

IN MEMORIAM

Dorothy R. Dart '19
M. Josephine Emerson Stiles '21
Etheal Mason Dempsey '21
Ann Hastings Chase '22
Helen Hewlett Webb '25
Frances Angier Thiel '26
Alice Owens Ansley '27
Rosemond Holmes Smith '29
Helen Robertson Shroyer '32
Gertrude Barney Lester '34
Patience Parker '35
Alice Osborn Halsted '35
Ann Henderson '35

Professor James Denedy 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.

It is with sadness and appreciation of the years, the growth of the college was amazing. Despite the age gap, the students and faculty who had taught organ, music history, and theory were able to exchange ideas and share the changing world of college students and our class. It is with sadness and appreciation that we look forward to their letters.


1920

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

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

1921

Mrs. Alfred Chalmers
(Anna Mae Brazos)
Box 513, Rte. 4
Hendersonville, N.C. 28793

Many classmates wrote to say they had no news but were enthusiastic about our 50th reunion. To many who had not returned in years, the growth of the college was amazing. Margaret Jacobson Cusick found the new spirit pervading and the undergraduates remarkably polite and willing to exchange ideas despite the age gap. Patricia is a student at the Institute for Retired Professionals, part of the 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 Madrid, Morocco, Spain and Portugal. Dorothy Wyde 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 McCollum 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 Irv celebrated their 49th 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 Littlehales Corbin and Emory went to Boston twice to see her son perform and to Mt. for Christmas with their daughter. Olive and Em assisted with puppet shows in the local schools at Thanksgiving and Christmas. Olive may be involved in another play with the local theater group this winter.

1922

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

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

72 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 married in N.Y. in March and during the season to attend plays at the Beaumont Theater. In summer she leaves her 185 year old house in Norwich and moves to Groton Long Point where her summer home. Stone Leavenworth keeps up her interest in...
music by accompanying rhythm and singing classes in a nursery school, playing the organ in her church etc. She planned her first trip abroad for last summer. In Oct. Mary Birch Timberman went as a delegate to the national convention of Women's Republican Club in Washington, representing the Old Lyme Chapter of which she is president. Mary plans to spend Feb. in Mexico. Ethel Kane Fielding and Walker left Boston and moved to Heritage Farm in Newbury, in Conn. They are happily settled in, very pleased with the arrangement and thoroughly contented to be out of the city. Since Alice Janaway moved to Oneida Ave. the College is accessible and she takes advantage of a great deal that is going on there, finding it difficult to choose among the different events, lectures, concerts, chapel jazz matins, faculty talks “and student protests.” She takes four courses at college this semester and finds it stimulating to be accepted as one of the co-eds. The classes include daughters, sons, and grandchildren of alumnae of the 20’s, 40’s and 50’s. She was one of several women who monitored the recitation. She attended, evaluated, and reported on the experiment and comments that “today’s” student assumes increasing responsibility for his own education. Margaret McCarthy Morrissey lives in Harwich Port, Mass. She and her husband built a home after his retirement. For the past four years they have gone to Ireland in the spring and spent their summers in Essex. Marjorie Van. Hanover they are involved in alumni affairs, as her husband is secretary of their class, and they are interested in the fall and winter sports at the college. “Mother” writes glowingly of their children and grandchildren and the things they are doing in this country and abroad.

It is with deepest regret that I report the death last August of Virginia P. Eddy.

1924
Mrs. David A. North (Helen Douglas)
89 Maple Ave.
North Haven, Conn. 06473

1925
Dorothy Kilbourn
84 Forest St.
Hartford, Conn. 06106

Elinore (Kay) Kelly Moore and Hap, president emeritus of SUNY Maritime College, enjoy life at Virginia Beach where they found many friends in the Coast Guard and Conn. alumnae. Son John, a trial lawyer, lives nearby with three children: Jack, Michael and daughter Barry. Kay is active in garden club, house tours and bridge. Grace Bennet Nuveen has an Illinois address but spent six weeks on a South Pacific cruise last spring; accompanied the Chicago Symphony with 30 other symphony friends in the fall on its tour to Berlin, Vienna, Milan, Paris and London; then visited daughter Margie in Geneva, then with Anne, C. C. art. son, went to Greece, and Grace and family in Vt. and Janet, in Pa. Mullie and Lowell, grandparents of 25 children, celebrated his retirement by a 10 weeks motor trip west and south, camping and visiting friends and relatives for 12,000 miles through 26 states. The highlight was the dedication of London Bridge at Havasu City, Ariz. with a week of festivities graced by the Lord Mayor of London with all his pomp and pageantry. During a parade of decorated boats under the bridge, Mullie’s son Berk won 2nd prize. Mullie had all 5 of her sons, with 12 of their grandchildren and great-grandchildren in Cape Cod last summer for the first time in 23 years. The class is saddened to hear of the death last November of Helen Hewitt Webb.

1926
Mrs. Payson B. Ayres (Lorraine Ferris)
100 Park St.
Cos Cob, Conn. 06807

Barbara Tracy Coogan received the Luther Halsey Gulick award, the highest award presented by the National Camp Fire Girls to a local volunteer and the first such citation given in the Greater Boston Council. Bob says, “It’s a nice finish to volunteer work that started 50 years ago when I was leader of a Blue Bird group at 15.” Miss Lydia Chaffet Sudduth reports the birth of another grandchild, Jill Lyda. “Now I have 10 grands, 5 of each sex. Just call me ‘Old 5 & 10 Sudder’.” Margaret Graham Reichenbach’s son married a New London girl. He’s with a boat firm in Groton. Frances Williams Wood, who flew to Bermuda to subside after the holidays, says, “My granddaughter is a sophomore at Lawrence. Tempus fugit!” Before Elizabeth Cade Simons set off on a Caribbean cruise in Jan. she, Marilam Addis Wooding and Elizabeth Farquhar in Vt. sailed for Europe to attend the festival. Betty writes, “It was exciting, 2nd cruise in June; so it’s a race with the stork. It takes 4-6 months for dependents to get their ‘orders’.” Susan Chilton attended the annual meeting at the Harvard seminar on high finance and came away "still perplexed by the gyrations of the Nixon economics, stock market and the international monetary situation." She and Ted took a tour of Europe. At a retirement party honoring 6 granddaughters and 5 grandsons range from a student at Haverford and another at Bryn Mawr to a graduate of Vassar. Gertrude Noyes enjoyed a fall trip to the Orient. She found the misfortunes of the poor of Manila particularly distressing. A highlight of the trip was being entertained in Hong Kong by two former C. C. exchange students. Janet Goodrich Dresser and Allen live in Rockefeller Center, N.Y. They have been in London, Paris and Japan. They have the distinction of being the first 3 Americans to be accepted as one of the co-eds. The classes are happily settled in their new “dream house” in Orient, L.I. In early Nov. they flew to Chicago for a visit with daughter Anne, her husband Dennis and Julian 3, and at Thanksgiving they enjoyed a reunion in Washington, D.C. with son John and family. John is director of the office of the Democratic National Committee and wife Nancy is headmistress of a Montessori school attended by both Michael 7 and Cara Jane 4. Frances Wells Vroom, Elizabeth Speirs and

Mary Crofoot DeGange, President Shain and his administrative team toasted her “with affection and esteem” in recognition of her 44 years of outstanding assistance to the College. Since our home 44 years ago, Marilyn and F. C. Vernet and Constance Noble Gatchell were ransacked. Nubs found her money gone and her own carving knife resting on the bed. Connie found her 4 porch doors wide open for a fast getaway with her jewelry, and stamp collections. Frances Joseph enjoyed the New London Club meeting at Lyman Allyn Museum. "The Conn. records sang. The International Dancers were scheduled to perform but no floor space was available. The museum is being remodeled. Roads nearby are torn up for the approaches to the bridge. Darke at her son’s request juried us to plan NOW for the greatest reunion of all, our 50th, no matter what changes are made on the hill or in our lives. We extend our sympathy to Edith (Pat) Clark on the loss of her mother whom many of us knew and loved and to Honey Lou Owens Rogers. Helen Lehman Buttenweiser died suddenly of a heart attack at her home in Atlanta, Ga.

1928
Mrs. George Schoenhut
(Sarah Emily Brown)
Five Corners on Potato Hill
Ely, Vt. 05044

1929
Mrs. Arnold W. Kalt
(Esther Stone)
104 Argyle Ave.
West Hartford, Conn. 06107

Elizabeth Sward Tarvin and husband, who retired two years ago, are active in the field of conservation. Tarvin is supervisor of the Northeast Jersey Soil Conservation Dist. He and Betty, secretary of the Ladies Auxiliary, have made trips to W. Va. and Atlantic City in connection with their work. They vacationed in Alaska last summer and plan to leave in Feb. on a trip around the world by air. They spent Christmas with their daughter Barbara and husband in Bloomington, Ind., where Barbara’s husband is teaching and completing his doctoral thesis at the university. Barbara does substitute teaching in home economics. They have one grandchild, Michael Allen, whose father is in the Army’s special services in Thailand. Alice Safford Milton is a semi-retired architect and ...
Winnie got together for lunch last summer in nearby Southold, where Fran vacations, and then spent the afternoon swimming and enjoying the beach. Last fall Fran spent six marvelous weeks on the West Coast. Her daughter Barbara is back from six months in Europe. Flora (Pat) Hine Myers is enthusiastic to host a return trip. Europe (Pat’s first) which she and husband Glenn and 7 other couples from the Hartford area took last Sept. They toured Germany, Austria and Switzerland in de luxe bus (once owned by Queen Wilhelmina) and their bus driver, hostess and tour director were Dutch. Rebecca (Becky) Rau visited Pat in Oct. and had a “memorable time at our amazing hotel” and the family of Shaker 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 A, Taunton, Mass. 02780
Mrs. Ernest A. N. Seyfried (Wilhelmina Brown) 37 South Main St. Elizabeth, Pa. 18064

Ellen Wells Smith, troubled with a virus infection of the throat, last July, did not visit her son in Texas this year as planned. Dorothy Clute Sears 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 Shera, still lives in Shaker Heights with her sister Dorothy and periodically sees the Family on his summer holiday to New York. Janette Wariner Cleaver comes east to Villanova occasionally to see her son Tom July 4 when they met half way between Akron and Cleveland at a jam session at which we played the piano. Elizabeth (Bibbo) Riley Whitman, of a 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 Shaker Anderson who died Apr. 1, 1971 and to the family of Rosamond Holmes Smith whose death occurred Dec. 12, 1971.

1931
Mrs. Rose D. Sprengler (Mary Louise Holley) 810 South High St. West Chester, Pa. 19380
Mrs. Ernest A. N. Seyfried (Wilhelmina Brown) 37 South Main St. Elizabeth, Pa. 18064

Mrs. Frank R. Spencer (Elizabeth Edwards) Box A, Taunton, Mass. 02780
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1932
Mrs. Alfred K. Brown (Priscilla Moore) 27 Hill St., Shrewsbury, Mass. 01545

Barbara Mundy Groves and husband toured Europe by the Mediterranean cruise tour and had a great reunion. Dottie Wheeler Spaulding and Elizabeth (Liz) Carver McKary met on the way back to the States. She co-chairmaned the Women’s Committee of the U.S. Open Golf. Elizabeth (Liz) Carver McKary ran into Sheila Hartwell Mose shopping in London and they spent 2½ weeks in London and Paris together. Adele Coffin flirted with the angels last fall, had a tracheotomy, like Elizabeth Taylor’s, but no diamond. Dramatic to the end! Fine now but there is a disappointing dearth of movie and television work. Reunion in ’73. Start saving now!

1933
Mrs. J. Arthur Wheeler (Ann Crocker) Box 454, Niantic, Conn. 06357
Mrs. Thomas S. McKewon (Ruth A. Fordyce) North Beach, Box 82 Peninitca, Calif. 94949
Mrs. Eugene S. Backus (Catherine Ann Cartwright) 27 Halsey Drive Old Greenwich, Conn. 06870

Merlon (Joey) Ferris Ritter and husband Julius 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 & 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. Her activities, including golf trips to the theatre and art exhibits in London, have been curtailed but she is doing half time social work with the Hartford County Council and is a weekly class at Barnet College. At the time of writing Jimmie expressed concern over their son, his wife and baby who have been in Ireland since last Sept. doing research in economics for the Univ. of London. Their daughter, son-in-law and two grandsons returned to England in February after living in Germany for Marjorie DeForest and they spent 2½ weeks in London and Paris together. Adele Coffin flirted with the angels last fall, had a tracheotomy, like Elizabeth Taylor’s, but no diamond. Dramatic to the end! Fine now but there is a disappointing dearth of movie and television work. Reunion in ’73. Start saving now!

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OFFICIAL NOTICE

The annual meeting of the Connecticut College Alumni Association will be held in Crozier-Wil- liams Center at the college on Saturday, May 20, 1972, at 10 AM. The agenda will include reports from the officers of the association, an alumni trustee, and chairmen of standing and special committees.

Tom are spending the winter in Holmes Beach, Fla., near Katherine (Kay) Woodward Curtis and Dan, who bought a winter home in Flamingo Cay. Son Tom has a leave from Stephens College where he teaches creative writing, and is in Ireland for 6 weeks. He has had his poetry published this past year in the New Yorker and Saturday Review. He will spend three months writing under a grant at the Helene Wurllitzer Foundation of New Mexico at Taos and a month with us in March, after which, with American Airlines, in Chicago, joined us for Christmas. We hope to have a "reunion" soon, as Barbara Stott Toiman and Hank and Martha Hickam Fink and Ruby join us in February. Doris Merchant Wiener has taken up genealogy in earnest, with trips to N.Y., R.I. and Conn. in search of her ancestors. Doris joined the U.S. Mayflower Descendants, Daughters of 1812 and the Huguenots. Between research sessions, she helps Frederick with his citation checking. Their two children have been in active service, the Navy and the Army. Catherine (Kay) Cartwright Backus' vacation plans for the West Coast last fall were deferred due to a corroborated Gene, who is making a good recovery. Our eldest son Steve is back in Boston after a tour of active duty as an officer in the Army Reserve. Dave, our 2nd son, graduated from Brown last June and, pending his decision about graduate school, works as a mechanical engineer with Albertson, Sharp and Backus, Paul, our youngest, is in his 3rd year in the College of Resource Development at the Univ. of R.I. I keep busy with some volunteer church work and participation in the activities of the Greenwich Women's Republican Club. Margaret (Peg) Baylis Hrones has a new grandson, Christopher, born in June and, pending his decision about graduate school, works as an attorney for National Enterprises until they return to N.Y. Margaret McConnell Edwards' husband George is a judge of the U.S. Court of Appeals, 6th Circuit. They spend time in Cincinnati and Detroit. Peg manages to work as a teacher's aide in both cities. Both their sons are lawyers: George married the elected city clerk of Detroit and Jim an assistant attorney general in the State Attorney General's Office. Both are married and Peg has one granddaughter. Our class extends deep sympathy to Doris Wheeler Oliver on the death of her husband.

1936

Mrs. Eimer Pierson (Elisabeth Davis) 91 Hall Street, New London, Conn. 06320

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

"72 Our reunion—make it the best!"

1937

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

"72 Our reunion—make it the best!"

Elie Thompson Ballen — deeply involved in the activities of the Eliot House crew. Emily is a freshman at Bennington, Son Tom is 16 at Trinity School, involved with the curling team, and learning to play guitar. Janet Thorn Waesche's husband retired from the Coast Guard in July and is now regional representative of the Dept. of Transportation in Kansas City. Jillian Weinberg is "the lady in the nest." Daughter Judy is in Norfolk where her Paraguayan husband is an interne. Janie sees Elizabeth Stromberg Naab whenever she goes east. Cynthia Silverman Teler is involved in church work. Her husband Bob suffered severe heart problems in the spring, followed by surgery, a long convalescence and finally back to work on Dec. 1. Daughter Sue has 3 children; son Jim is a senior at Carnegie-Mellon in Pittsburgh; son Steve started college in '70, decided he'd like to see a little of the world a la thumb and in his return from a grand trip to the West Coast went to work in the Postal Service. Margaret Wellington Parsons reports "absolutely no news, both boys are in college." Marjorie Welt Jones is in her 10th year as church secretary. Husband Howard is with an engineering firm. Daughter Linda lives in St. Paul with teacher and husband, and one son, Eric. Son Bob and wife Cari have one more year in Army service in Germany. Cornelia Tillotson anticipates retirement next year to her little house in East Gloucester. Coco sees c.c. friends constantly. Virginia Peterson Sarles teaches 3r. She had a managed a visit with her daughter and family in Hawaii and later visited Caracas where she talked to Elizabeth Gilth Gehle in Bogota. Ginny has 2 grand- children. Dorothy Richardson retired from teaching last March after 31 years. Dottie lost her parents in August. Margaret McConnell Edwards' husband George is a judge of the U.S. Court of Appeals, 6th Circuit. They spend time in Cincinnati and Detroit. Peg manages to work as a teacher's aide in both cities. Both their sons are lawyers: George the elected city clerk of Detroit and Jim an assistant attorney general in the State Attorney General's Office. Both are married and Peg has one granddaughter. Our class extends deep sympathy to Doris Wheeler Oliver on the death of her husband.
Foreigners in Perugia, Italy, now attends the American College in Paris. Son John is a junior at the American Institute of 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

1941

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

Louise Singleton Armstrong was appointed Alumni Executive Director with offices at C.C. Stevie and Andy “retired” from the Washington and diplomatic jet set to Noank, where they are “hibernating for the winter and fixing up a new home.” She finds a pleasant place to live on the hill, in the serene and lovely atmosphere so filled with memories of good 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 field secretary for Quest. Theda Dutcher Coburn, our ‘41 class agent chairman, mentioned that the first contribution to AAGP was from Jane Whipple Shaw to earn an incentive fund increase.

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 her husband and daughter swim in the pool or ocean. Bev’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.

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Carol Prince Allen and husband Lew vacationed in England, Scotland and Denmark last summer “and look at some of the most interesting sights we can find to see.” The Allen family had a delightful time visiting 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 field secretary for Quest. Theda Dutcher Coburn, our ‘41 class agent chairman, mentioned that the first contribution to AAGP was from Jane Whipple Shaw to earn an incentive fund increase.

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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 entrenched in my blood.” She is still flying at antique dealing part time, I’m going to take charge of a small public library branch.” Daughter Betsy transferred from college to secretarial school. Son Andy is in high school.

Jean Ellis Blumlein has two travelling daughters. Elder daughter Anne graduated last year from Stanford, Junior Phi Beta, and With Great Distinction. To busy herself before entering law school, she became a stewardess for Trans-International Airlines (charter) and has flown to Europe and the Orient. Daughter Carol left college after a year and lives on the island of Maui, Hawaii, while she sings for a living. Elizabeth Parcells Arms is tied more and more to C.C. with two relatives on the English faculty, Lynda and Rick Bogel, and a niece in the freshman class.

Harriett Ernst Veale adds herself to our list of grandmothers—a son to daughter Harriett and husband Dick moved into their year round home in Weston. Reunion chairman, Mary Farrell Morse, moved back to Princeton where Roy is again prof. in the Culinary Arts Dept. at Rutgers Univ. Catherine Elias Moore is still very active in the coin world. She is on the boards of the American Numismatists Assn. and the International AGPN and this year travelled to Europe and Hawaii, not to mention to many conventions in the U.S. Elizabeth Kirkpatrick Gray continues to be active in the affairs of the hospital. She ran for local office in Nov. in Newport, R.I. Her husband is a retired naval commander. Miriam Rosnick Dean writes from New London. Her daughter Nancy and husband, John, live in Washington and Bruce graduates from Tufts in June. Harold is prosecutor for New London County.

Alaynne Ernst Wock in Gales Mills was sorry to miss reunion but says her trip to London and Rome more than compensated. Phyllis Walters Stover left for the Orient in Sept. to visit “2 son stationed there with the Navy.” She’s involved with All Children’s Hospital and the Museum of the Arts in St. Petersburg where she lives near son Bill and granddaughter Victoria. Constance Smith Applegate of Montclair is our regional class agent. Eddy Van Rees Conlon is pres. of the Conn. College Club of Bergen Co. Chips C.C. daughter Cindy is a jnr. exchange student at Bowdoin. Son Mark, a graduate of the Univ. of Me, is a dental student at Tufts and David a frost at St. Lawrence Univ. Sarah Rodney Cooch, active in history New Castle, Del., moved from the ancestral home of Caesar Rodney, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, to the Cooch Bridge family homestead. One son is a 2nd year law student at the Univ. of N.C. Son, Loring, at Denver.

Virginia Newberry Leach’s son Ted, recent Dartmouth grad, is now travelling in Europe. One is in Stowe; VT: Linda in Abbot Acad.; Tina at the Lincoln Center Film So-
ciety, NYC; and one grows Christmas trees in Kent, Conn. Ginny reports a 2nd grandchild. Henrietta (Mlm) Dearborn Watson, lives in Farmington, Conn. 06032.‘72 Our reunion—make it the best!

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

1943
Barbara Helmann
52 Woodruff Rd.
Farfield, R.I. 02830

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 Rieker)
60 Brewster Road
Scarsdale, N.Y. 10583

1946
Mrs. Edmund S. McCawley
(Janet Crishkahn)
4075 Redding Road
Fairfield, Connecticut 06430

1947
Mrs. Philip Wells
(Janet Pinks)
5309 N. Brookwood Dr.
Fort Wayne, Ind. 46815

1948
Mrs. Peter Roland (Ashley Davidson)
7 Margaret Place
Lake Placid, N.Y. 12946

Carolyn Arndol Butler made international headlines Nov. 1 when a group of robber-kidnappers broke into her Philippine home and hid in her guest house. 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 side. 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 then fastened them to his left wrist and, with a shotgun still poked into her side, they proceeded to Zambales 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 Domest- tic Airport. The kidnapper was captured most of the way, 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 not 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 3 different holes, and 2 being removed in the emergency oper- ating room. Part of her pelvis was shattered, causing trouble with her intestines and kidneys. Yet first words 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 20-4½. Phyllis Sack Robinson and Bob moved from Fla. to N.J., to La. and back to Fla. where her husband isn’t putting up their new house. The family of Shirley Armstrong Menzel traveled to Figi, N.Z. and Tahiti over Christmas 1970. At home in Calif., she plays tennis and hybridizes camellias. Nancy McKewen Curme and husband moved to Charlottesville, Va. There are four children: George IV serving in the USAF, Geoffrey at Univ. of Va., and Jona- than and Caroling teen-agers. She works for the Thomas Jefferson Mem- orial Foundation as a guide at Monticello. The Crawfords (Jean Patti) weathered a job change and moved to Hank in early 1971. Now all is well and some 250 miles are behind them: wedding anniversary, Coast Guard and Connie. Connie reports that Kathy graduated from Simmons; Sal writes group insurance at Conn. General and is in charge of that section of the office. John, who specializes in tax law, and Sue attended the ABA convention last summer and drove through several European countries. Kathy and David graduated from Berkeley. David is getting his master’s in biology at San Diego State. Sue attends 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 their Pa. residence prevents much grandparenthood. Daughter Laura attends 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 Nan, is at St. Lawrence, is at the Univ. de Aouen in France this year. Jean is at Cazenovia and Lindy will enter Colgate in the fall. Sal volunteers in a gift shop at Albany’s museum, counsels in the local high school guidance office and serves on the Visiting Nurse Board. She accompanied Woody to a business convention in the states last 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. Mrs. Douglas O. Nystedt, 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 Diamukes Salt- man, Jane Coulter Mertz, Allee Holmes Phil- lips, Helen Vinal Anderson, Barbara Otto, Nancy Remmers Cook and Priscilla Crim Leihdolf. Let’s make this year’s reunion on record both with our presence and our gifts to our college.

1949
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 all here. They recently returned from a visit to 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. Shirl 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 Syckle 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 the inner city. Jane ‘rlm’ing works part time as a counselor in the Counseling Center at American Univ. in Washington. Aleeta Engelbert Pierce in Minneapolis claims her biggest news is moving to the suburbs. Now they back up to Minnehaha Creek and in winter the children have their own skating rink.

1950
Miss Ruth L. Kaplan
82 Halcyon Road
Newton Center, Mass. 02159
Mrs. David Kreiger (Sylvia Snltkin)
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 Martha Succling)
107 Steele Road
West Hartford, Conn. 06119

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

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

Born: to Clark and Joyce Heisennbult Neil a third son, Dayton, 6/29/71.

Joyce Heisennbult 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 Wellesley Symphony. Katherine (Kit) Gardner Bryant continues to enjoy life in Cohasset, Mass, keeping up with her active son 2 and creative daughter 6. Two of Lois Walto Townes’ shining stars are in High School, with her 3rd is 9. The family enjoys hiking and mountain climbing in the summer and skiing in the winter at Saddleback Mt. Marion Skerker’s daughter is now in 6th grade.

1954
Mrs. Robert Raymon
(Ann Mantov)
39 East 79 Street
New York City, N.Y. 10021

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

Polly MofleUe Root's new business, Weston Toy Works, is coming along well. She travels often to holiday in New York and New London. Nat and I are fine. Our daughter Kate is at Univ. of Mich. as a freshman and her mother is her 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.

1955
Mrs. Frank J. Cope
(Mary Ethel Bryant)
1820 W. Maple Ave.
Eugenia (Jeanie) Eacker Olson and family finally finished a 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 activities is running her greenhouse every winter so she can plant it all outside in the spring. Her outside activities include Women’s Assn. 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. Her husband Norm is VP of Anderson Labs. Andrea is 15, Norm Ill, Lisa 8 and newcomer Eric 2½. They are a foster family for a Project Concern student. Jane is secretary of the Valley Home 4-H Club and a member of the midget football league as well as a Jr. Girl Scout leader. Everyone helps care for the new puppy in the family—a 10 lb. bull mastiff. Patricia (Pat) Bird is a chia with 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 Muddie 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 is a teacher. Gallup Carnaghan is chairman of the Mathematics Dept. at Norwich Free Academy and was active in setting up a new system of "minimum grading" in math which the student engage in supervised independent study.

Carol Gerard McCann’s husband David last year was appointed publisher of House Beautiful. He has been with Hearst Publications for 20 years, the last 10 as Managing Editor. 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. Desert, Me. as Coordinating Director for 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 Albert 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 PTA and is a member of the Advisory 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 fresh air. 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. Alice (Ajax) Wellman continued 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 engaged in her own business and has expanded its 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 as a social worker 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.

1956
Mrs. Elmer A. Branch
(Alicia Allen)
26 Sceney Hill Drive
Chatham Township, N. J. 07928

Polly MofleUe Root's new business, Weston Toy Works, is coming along well. She travels often to holiday in New York and New London. Nat and I are fine. Our daughter Kate is at Univ. of Mich. as a freshman and her mother is her 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.
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 Giesser keeps busy with her 3 boys, Jim in jr. high, Eric a sophomore, and John a major domino 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 partners on the Newton, Mass. tennis ladder. Husband Dick sold his family business and does a variety of consulting jobs. Valerie Marrow Rout and family, boys 17 and 19, girls stopped at C.C. this summer on a rapid-action tour of New England after picking up the boys at a camp in the Adirondacks. The entire family was impressed by the serene beauty of the "old" campus and the striking modernity of the "new", especially the dazzling gym facilities. Val, living in Puerto Rico, is a reviser for Forbes 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. Housing Finance Agency, doing loan closings on low and middle income housing developments. Cynthia's children, Gordon, George and John have been extraordinary, having to care for themselves from 7 a.m. until midnight as Cynthia worked her way through law school as a social worker days and going to school nights. Their farm is rented for another year as they try city life in Boston. Mary Jane (Mimi) Dreier Berkowitz finally has her children, Edward, Peter and Ann, all in school. Mimi is on the PTA board of each of their three schools. She is also involved with the Atlanta Art Museum. The Berkowitz family loved being in Atlanta the last 3 years where Harry is manager of Saks Fifth Avenue. Mimi had a visit with Dorothy (Do) Palmer Hauser last spring and hoped to see Elizabeth (Liz) Buell LaBrot in Savannah, Judith (Judy) Stein Walker, 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 Navy. They should be there for 3 years. Ruth Eldridge Clark is president of the school board, serves on the Head Start Policy Council, and is captain of a tennis team for the Parents' Association. Committee as a day care volunteer and with the Girl Scouts. Daughter Rebecca and Jennifer do well in swim competition and the Clark's travel to swim meets all over Wisc. and neighboring states. They enjoy tent camping and vacationed in Minnesota. Cynthia (Cynnie) Myers Young, having loved Hawaii, was reluctant to leave there in June for San Diego where Avery will be a division commander. In May the Youngs spent 15 fantastic days in Japan where they stayed at a genuine Japaneese Ryokan in the floor turned out to be most comfortable and they learned to love rich, green tea and using only chopsticks. Daughter Mary Coe was interviewed often by "English-speaking" children. Catherine (Cathy) Myers Bushler settled in last summer to their new home which was remodeled and redecorated. The 4 children are in school all this year, Cathy is 1st v.p. of the St. Paul Jr. League. She attended the J.L. annual conference in Colorado Springs last spring and saw Anne Williams Bell, Jane Doman Smith and family, Beth, Bill and Kathy love small town living in N.H. where they hope to stay permanently. Husband Wee is stationed in Boston, having about an hour commute. He keeps busy with golf and helping the Pony League baseball team while Jane is active playing duplicate bridge, doing volunteer Red Cross work at the naval hospital, golfing and running a taxi service for the children. Jim and Virginia (Nini) Rogers Fear live nearby with their 3 children. Dottie Rugg Flitch and family were named YMCA Family of the Year in Greenfield, Mass. The Fitchs had a busy summer sailing and took 1st place in Vt.-N.H. regatta. Being chair director and skiing also keep Dottie busy. Carolyn (Diel) Diefendorf Smith and family moved to a Denver suburb, Littleton, where all have been itching to have a place to ride and run and to grow things, both plant and animal and from which to view their magnificent country. Gall Andersen Myers took time out from her 2 year pursuit of a teacher's certificate in elementary education to ski the Matterhorn in Feb. with husband Bob. Shirley Smith Earle is kept on the run with Randy, her pre-schooler, and her big old house. Her daughter Cynthia, owner of a new pony, was active in the local 4-H horse shows, while daughter Alison enjoys ballet. The Branch family, Lisa, Cindy and Bill, took a weekend trip to Conn. to see the Wesleyan homecoming game on Sat. and visit Tip and Frances Steine Baldwin and their 3 children on Sun. Frankie was co-chairman of a successful church fair the day before. I have become a full-fledged member of the BBC (Bad Back Club) and have to curtail some activity but enjoy being secretary for the Colonial Symphony Guild this year.

1956

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

"72 Our reunion make it the best!"

1957

Mrs. Robert E. Friedman
(Elaine Manasevit)
185 Stoneleigh Square
Norwood, Mass. 02062

Mrs. James L. Daigle, Ill
(Deborah Vahllelch)
3830 Ingledow Drive
Cleveland Heights, Ohio 44121

"72 Our reunion make it the best!"

1958

Mrs. Richard A. Bilotti
(Philippa Iorio)
77 Fairmount Ave.
Morristown, N.J. 07960

Mrs. John Stokes (Margaret Morss)
526 Prospect St.
Westfield, N.J. 07090

1959

Mrs. James A. Robinson
(Ann Frankel)
Box 173, RDF 1
Keene, N.H. 03431

Mrs. Arthur Von Thaden
(Ann Entrekin)
50 Catalpa Dr.
Atherton, Calif. 94025

Born: to Charles and Judith Bassin Feuer Susan 6/2/71; to Charles and Margaret Goodman Huchet Nicole 11/4; to Chuck and Ann Seidel Craig Matthew Henry 10/14; to Charley and Juliane Solmsen Steedman Pater 8/16; to Gerald and Conde Spaulding Sears Christopher 9/27; to William and Kathleen Welsh Rooney fourth son 9/7.

Anne Earmshaw Roche writes from New Zealand where husband John is chairman of the Auckland Institution of Engineers. The city's centennial celebration provided chances for attendance at state functions. Among their acquaintances are Sir Edmund Hillary and his wife, Anne is chairman of the engineers' wives' club and secretary of the PTA. They have three children, Preston and Linda Hess Schwitz continue to rack up tennis victories on the military mixed-doubles circuit. Preston added the Naval Commendation Medal to his list of service honors. Linda writes a Hawaiian syndicated newspaper column, Life-line. Their son John had a near fatal accident but subsequent complete recovery. Edwina Czajkowski recently received the N.H. Conservation Award for her work as director of SEE (School Environmental Education) in that state. Chi's article on Project SEE appeared in a publication of the N.H. Audubon Society. Margaret Sebring Southerland writes that Tom, whose articles on wildlife conservation were syndicated by the N.Y. Times News Service, is at work on a book about
railroads, Margot works part time in graphic arts at Princeton Univ. Anne (Nan) Krulewitch scolowed mailed a postcard to her two sons enjoy school and she likes her life in Washington, D.C. Bill and Carlotta (Lolly) Espy Parkhurst's Christmas card was mailed from Virginia where he works in real estate leads development. Gail Glidden Goodell, besides surviving the rigors and adventures of their two-year-old, works at a local library and finds time for a few hobbies. She spent the holidays in Fla. after traversing the country to Minn., during the previous few months. They spent a day with Ted and Elizabeth (Bet-sy) Feck Foot while hazarding the blizzards of the North. Ted and Betty 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 to participate in demonstrations opposing nuclear power. 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 local politics through the Women's Club and "still traveling 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 wanted 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 Europe or the islands for a vacation of their own. Linda saw a film about their eventual life in the D.C. area are John and Edmea Silveira McCarty. They built a house and expect to turn it to after John's next naval transfer. Edwards and his Brazilian clubs, "meant for the purpose of holding Portuguese yakking sessions." Bill and Annette Casavant Eliaas moved to Wayne, Pa. where Bill is with C. E. Minerals, a division of Combustion En-gineering. Herb and Gay Hestledt 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 newspaper magazines as well as House Beautiful and House and Garden. Ann is now in private practice and George has his own architectural firm in Washington, D.C. Those inveterate travellers, the Lambert-Karlovskys (Martha Vaile) published an article on their experiences in New York in Scientific Ameri-can, June '71. Their latest archeological jaunt resulted in a side trip to the U.S.S.R. where they found a view of the Jungfrau, from their hotel balcony, then to Rome for six weeks where Ted covered the synod of bishops. When they park, it is in New Can-ann, Conn. where they are trying to put to-gether the insides of their house. They spend part of the summer, Christmas, and some weekends in their N.H. house. Phyllis Hauser Walsh reports that Jim is based at Ft. Lea-venvorth, Kan. and the family discovering a wonderful life from that at West Point. Phyl teaches 8th grade history here again. Son Jay is an active football player (with father as the team's defensive coach) and David keeps the refreshment stand in the North. Ted and Dale Woodruff Fiske have been on the move along with Julie 21's. Dale and Julie were in Fla. last winter while Ted was in Africa. All three went to Swathtmore, Phila. where they have a consignment shop which sells quality milkcans done as stools with crewel-embroidered seats. Ann does special orders for local interior decorators and friends, among them milkcans done as stools with crewel-embroidered seats. Art and Ann took a vacation to Maui, last fall and thoroughly enjoyed the old way of life still prevalent on the eastern end of the island. Gregg, totally immersed in his art. Ann contemplates residence in a station wagon, as both boys practice 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- ing for "sun and sand" for their vacations but loses every time.

1960

Mrs. Samuel K. Martin
(Susan Biddle)
21 Blackstone Ave.
Warwick, R.I. 02989

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

1961

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

Born to: Helmuth and Dorothy Clevelend
Svoboda 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 L.W.W. Dot-tie Cleveland Sbodova moved from an apartment to a house ten days after the arrival of her new son, visiting helpers at the time were Denise Biddle Graham and son Michael. De-nise was in Rochester when her husband Bob attended a conference at the Univ. of Roches-ter. The Graham's recently bought a house in the suburb of Toronto. Dottie seems quite a bit of Hester (Harry) who was in Roches-ter when Hettly returned to teach. Mary Davis Cooke and architect husband Caswell recently opened an apartment building on Chapel St. in New York City. They are about to renovate. The Cookies have a "magic touch" with their creative renova-tions. Linc and I visited their present apart-ment building about 3 weeks before it was being transformed. I, Robin Foster Spaulding, continue to enjoy my full time job in the School Administration of Worcester as coordinator of the Summer Pro-gram. I was invited by IDEA, an affiliate of the Charles F. Kettering Foundation, to par-
anticipate 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 hoping with their swimming team, ballet and ball vest activities. Weekends find us retreating to VT. for skiing.

1962
Mrs. E. Benjamin Loring
(Ann K. Morris)
4 Lenora Drive
West Simsbury, Conn. 06092

1963
Mrs. Charles E. Wolff
(Barbara A. MacMaster)
161 Oak Ridge Ave.
Summit, N.J. 07901

"72 Our reunion—make it the best!

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

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

1966
Mrs. Leonard Strickman
(Darwin D. Faust)
6515 Southland Ave.
Alexandria, Va. 22312

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

"72 Our reunion—make it the best!

1968
Mrs. Jeffrey Talmdge (Katherine Spendlove)
50 Hayden Rowe
Hopkinton, Mass. 01748

Married: Carol Caruso to Harold Mancusi-Ungaro, June '70.
Born: to Bill and Heather Mary Cooper Wiliamson 3/15/70, to Hank and Linda Monahan Dresch Kathryn Anne 4/30/71; to Ken and Katharine 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 Zintherof Eric Louis 8/19.

John and Harriet Herman Pratt moved to Holllston, Mass. on Mar. 1. John is a financial analyst for Lechmere Sales in Cambridge. Pauline Nozick was moved to be an architechtural firm in Boston. Carol Fraser is in Blackburn, Va. where she plans to receive a master's of urban and regional planning from Va. Polytechnic Institute in June. Bob and Barbara Modesk Holbrook are at stations 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 American wives at the base are discouraged from working, Barb just enjoys 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 an M.S. in Art, while Hank is a civil engineer with the Coast Guard. Bonnie Boermester lives in Cambridge and works for New England Life. She skied in Aspen over the Christmas holidays. She sees Kristi Gunnill who is with BBB & O in Boston. Three weeks after Harold and Carol Caruso Mancusi-Ungaro's wedding, Carol left for a London on a Parke-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 semester. After 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 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 nation-wide TV program after their son Matt was born. She is now learning to type Braille. Bob and Lauren Brahms Resnik live in Silver Springs, Md. Bob is in obstetrics at Walter Reed. In June they move to Denver where he will take a 2 year fellowship in fetal physiology at the Univ. of Col. Medical Center. David and Kathryn Bard Lippman traveled in Egypt during Christmas vacation. In June they move to Ann Arbor for David's psychiatric residency at the Univ. of Mich. hospital. Kathy hopes to return to school then.
Nancy Payne left the Republican National Committee to work as a scheduler for Congressmen Paul McCloskey in his N.H., presiding over his campaign for Senate and her husband lives in Madison, Wis., where he makes and sells pottery in a craft co-op and Lawrence teaches jazz piano. Susan White is an M.A. in speech pathology at the Univ. of Va. in Aug. and works with learning-disabled children at a school in northern Va. Maria Varela in June '89 went home to Saguaro for three months and then flew to Calif. to begin her work on her Ph. D. in French at U.C. Davis. She was awarded her M.A. in Feb. '71 and elected to the Davis chapter Phi Gamma Society. She spent this past summer in Munich studying German for her translation exam and is currently back at Davis teaching and continuing her doctoral studies. Robert and Susan Torchard Sheinfield are both employed by Filene's of Boston as assistant buyers. Sallie Williams works at the Berkeley Repertory Theater during the week and acts with a children's theater company on Saturday. During this summer she studied acting at the American Conservatory Theater. Busy hardly describes Sara Rowe Heckscher who not only interview with Planned Parenthood, supervises two student teachers and works with a church group, but also takes botany and teaches nature to 4th graders. Marilyn Weiss Rorick is one of 7 staff members for a HUD pilot program called Media which aims at creating businesses run by blacks or employing many blacks. Suzette deVogelaere Dimery uses her evenings to study for her MBA at the Univ. of Chicago. Bill and Ruth Kunstadt Culp live in Berkeley while Bill studies nuclear engineering. Stephanie Phillips Malter worked in the print dept. of the Philadelphia Museum of Art. Judith Hellyer Zavatkovs and her husband Paul both teach school in Eldred, N.Y. and Linda McGilvray Walker spent 2 weeks in Mexico. We took a slow train trip from Mexico 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.

1970

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

Married: Anne Dobratz to Ray Gillingham June 15, '70; Barbara Williams to Peter Kissinger 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 Texas at Houston. After a year of training at Katherine Gibbs in NYC, Janet V. Waring is secretary to the director of the new Yale Health Services Center. She has seen Constance (Connie) Morhardt and Tena Williams, who are in grad school at Yale. Deborah Smyth resides in Wallingford, Conn. where she is secretary for the Fellowship of Christians in Education. And, Schools, an organization which sponsors conferences for students considering Biblical Christianity as an alternative to present day options. Nancy Simon Fulton works in Grant Administration at Cornell Univ. where her husband David is a 2nd year med student. They plan a trip to Europe for summer '72. Nancy Fragale to work as a scheduler for Congressman Paul McCloskey in his N.H. office. She is a member of the Republican National Committee to work as a scheduler for Congressman Paul McCloskey in his N.H. office. She is a member of the Republican National Committee to work as a scheduler for Congressman Paul McCloskey in his N.H. office.

In Far Eastern languages, Dorothy Hagberg Cappel pursues an M.A. at Tufts Univ. Lucia (Cia) Henderson is assistant in a NYC land development company. Lynda Hershkowitz works on a master's in journalism at Columbia Univ. Peggy Miller Stevens is employed by the Heart Ass'n in New Haven. Ann Huckle Foster does research at Harvard and enjoys Boston. In Madison, Wis., Linda Huth Foster works at a Montessori school. Jo Anne Isaenburg pursues an MAT to teach French at the School for International Training at Brattleboro, Vt. Marsha Kartzman works for Lord and Taylor's in Brookline, Mass. Andrew (Drew) Ketterer is at law school at Northeastern Univ. in Boston.

1971

Mrs. Arthur Napier III (Terry Swainey)
Conn. College, Box 1055
New London, Conn. 06320

Married: Barbara Ballinger to Edward Buchholz Oct 23; Lucy Bethel to Clinton Sheer; Nancy Bowen to Dennis Pittman Sept. 19; Lynda Brooks to Thomas Crowley June 19; Nancy Elias to Marc Kahn June 25; Enid Ellison to Steven Paul Aug. 22; Sandy Gale to Art Schinfeld Nov. 13; Susan Greetley to Talbot Rantoul Aug. 28; Dorothy Hagberg to Philip Cappel Oct. 16; Margaret Miller to Jonathan Stevens Oct. 9; Ann Huckle to Leo Mal- fek 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 Va. She works in admissions at the School of Architecture. She spent a month in Paris. Lucy Bethel Sheer works and studies at the Yale Music Library. After graduating from Barnard, Barbara Ballinger Buchholz entered the creative arts master's program at Hunter College. Nancy Bowen Pittman is the bride of her match-up date at the Coast Guard "Pig-Push" as is Nancy James Pavlik who works for the Dean of Architecture at Pratt Institute in Brooklyn. Elizabeth (Bet- sy) Breg enjoys studying 20th century diplomatic history at London School of Economics. Roommates Lynda Brooks Crowley and Terry Swainey Napier and husbands spent Christmas week in Hawaii. Lynda works at the Stanford Univ. Business School. Carol (Bisti) Carpenter's new job is with pre-school children in Norwell, Mass. After working in Philadelphia Heidi Crosier is doing graduate work in school psychology at the Univ. of Hartford. Judith Dern studies weaving and textile design in Finland. Jane Difley is a lab technician at the Univ. of New Brunswick, Canada. Eugenia (Gena) Dyess works for the Red Cross in Guilford, Conn. Nancy Elias Kahn studies social work at Boston Univ. School. Endi Ellison finds her work in a Boston kindergarten challenging. Studying in Israel are: Paula Feinstein Friedman and husband, Ann-Louise Gittleman and Nancy Kraft. Sandy Gale Schinfeld and husband live in Philadelphia. Pia Gillie works for a Greek travel agency in N.Y. and rooms with Susan Hirschhorn who works at Hammer Galleries and has travelled to Greece and France. Consuelo (Connie) Gomez is in St. Petersburg, Fla. working in broadcasting. Besides substitute teaching, Deborah (Debbi) Gordon works toward an MAT at Albany State. Susan Greetley Rantoul is job hunting in Hope, R.I. Cornelia (Connie) Green is now in St. Louis. With emphasis on Chinese literature, Margaret Hackenberger does graduate work at Harvard.
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 show 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 SENSUALLY is not likely to be a Patriot." I compare to this Reich's admonition to our modern sensualtist the millionaire: "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 "Lyrical Ballads," that marvelous book of wholly new kinds of poems, four by Cole-

ridge, 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 by 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 cloths 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.
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 notion 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 movie actresses, 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 life time? 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 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. Woman's Place — Options and Limits in Professional Careers. Univ. of California Press, 1970.

In the Mailbox

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.
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