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COVER ILLUSTRATION: courtesy of Air-India

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Certainly a major theme among alumni associations today, in strengthening ties with their colleges, is extending education. Connecticut is no exception; our 1973 program includes the anthropological seminar in Mexico, the new Career Internship Program and the Midsummer Festival of the Arts, which celebrates its second season on campus July 20-22. Guided by the same objective, the alumni magazine also participates in extending education. Informative articles written by the college family, on both sides of the ivy wall, offer intellectual nourishment in areas sometimes familiar and sometimes not.

The topic for this issue — as the airline advertises — is “India. It’s another world.” And so it is. To historians, India is virgin territory. Twenty-five years ago the field contained so few professional American historians that they all knew each other by first names. Even today, more than half of all Western professional Indian historians who have written about India are still living. Connecticut’s own Professor Brodkin is one of the first historians to research native Sepoy Rebellion documents; previous accounts of the war have come from British source material recorded in English. To most Westerners, reared in a Kipling-Forster tradition, India is the opulence of Rajput kings or the bathos of Gunga Din.

To a growing number of Connecticut students, however, India is as familiar as our neighbors across the border. Three Asian majors have contributed to this issue: Wendy Wade ’73, who spent a semester in India last year with the Experiment in International Living’s Independent Study Program; Anne Lopatto ’72, who wrote from New Delhi where she is on a Watson Fellowship; and Susan Kronick ’73, who has completed requirements for her degree and is now traveling in India. To alumni, we hope this brief glimpse at a remarkable country brings pleasure as well as enlightenment. But most of all we hope it awakens respect for India’s magnificent heritage, compassion for her enormous problems, and affection for a good and splendid people.
The Tragedy of Indo-American Relations

Edward I. Brodkin
Assistant professor of history
In 1776, at a time when Americans were involved in a struggle for independence from British rule, India had not yet learned what such rule implied. Once the lesson was learned, an Indian independence movement began and after a protracted struggle was finally successful. In August, 1947, India won her freedom. It was, however, not a united India that the British left behind but an India fragmented into many parts. The staggering problem of unifying the subcontinent into a political whole was to be the first undertaking of the new Indian government, and it was effectively accomplished. Therefore, until very recently, the map of South Asia revealed not the hundreds of political entities that was the legacy of British rule but only two — India and Pakistan.

Relations between India and Pakistan were from the start exceedingly tense. Shortly after independence, the Prime Minister of India, Jawaharal Nehru, explained the tension in this way. "When we consider the question of Indo-Pakistan relations," he said, "think for a while of past history because what we see today has grown out of the past. Some twenty or thirty years ago, most of us stood, as we do today, for inter-communal unity. We wanted a joint effort to win our freedom and we hoped we could live together in that freedom. The supporters of Pakistan had a different gospel. They were not for unity but disunity, not for construction but for destruction, not for peace but for discord, if not war. The policies of Pakistan today are naturally derived from their previous record of discord, from the deliberate propagation of hatred and disunity."

Pakistan was indeed born out of discord in 1947. It represented the political realization of the misguided notion that Indian Muslims constituted a separate nation and required a separate political entity in which to express their nationality. To Nehru, Gandhi, and the majority of the Indian leadership such a notion was quite preposterous. Indian Muslims were not conveniently isolated in one part of the subcontinent and a complete separation was not feasible. Moreover, the vast majority of Indian Muslims were racially indistinguishable from their Hindu neighbors. Although it was primarily the Turks and the Afghans who brought Islam to India, the overwhelming percentage of the present South Asian Muslim population is represented not by the descendents of Muslim invaders but by the descendents of converts from Hinduism. Gandhi argued that he could find "no parallel in history for a body of converts and their descendents claiming to be a nation apart from the parent stock."

Whether a parallel existed or not, the subcontinent of India was in fact partitioned in 1947, and the Muslim state of Pakistan was born. Pakistan, however, was as a geographical expression, as peculiar as the political ideology which created it. What had happened was that the Muslim majority areas in both the North West and the North East of India had been cut off to create the new state. There was not one Pakistan as a geographic whole but two Pakistans — a West Pakistan and an East Pakistan with 1,000 miles of Indian territory separating them. It is as if the American states of Maine and Washington were to be separated from the rest of the country and declared to be a new state. Actually, the Maine-Washington combination would make much more sense than what was done in South Asia for in the American example the two states have a similar culture, are virtually identical racially and speak the same language. None of this was the case with Pakistan. Racially, culturally and linguistically West and East Pakistan differed and they differed dramatically. There were two wings of Pakistan, but there was no bird.

Curiously enough, once Pakistan was formed it fared rather well diplomatically, primarily because it enjoyed such a large measure of American support. Of this support, John Kenneth Galbraith, former American Ambassador to India, would write, "It is doubtful if we have ever taken any action that was more categorically mischievous and wicked." But there are several reasons why Pakistan had, and regrettably still has, American support. Pakistan came into being in the midst of the cold war, and it proceeded to exploit very cleverly the cold war situation. The United States was at that time looking for allies against communism; and Pakistan, in contrast to India which remained non-aligned, declared itself to be wholeheartedly devoted to the American cause. Pakistan was, in reality, hardly concerned with communism at all and only remotely interested in the Russians and the Chinese. The overriding concern of Pakistan was to strengthen itself against India, and the surest way to get American economic and military assistance was to make pro-American public statements, to sign military treaties with the United States, and to provide Americans with an assortment of special favors. American U-2 pilots, for instance, used Pakistan as a base for their missions over the Soviet Union. More recently, Henry Kissinger undertook his secret trip to China, a trip which paved the way for Nixon's passage to Peking, from Pakistan. The United States, it was said in the Eisenhower-Nixon era, had only two friends in Asia: one was Taiwan, the other Pakistan.

If we leave Pakistan's international posture and glance at its domestic scene it becomes apparent that the two halves were not marching in unison. In fact, West Pakistan tended to treat East Pakistan more like a colony than a partner. The foreign aid received from the United States was invested in West Pakistan. The foreign exchange which was earned, and it was earned primarily by the export of East Pakistan's jute, was used to develop the economy of the West. The policies of the Western-based central government led to the continual improvement of West Pakistan's economic position at the expense of the East. In 1959-60, for example, the per capita income in West Pakistan was 32% higher than in the East. Ten years later, in 1969-70, the per capita income in the West was 62% higher.

This arrangement was not to endure. In December, 1970 elections were held throughout the country. The purpose of the election was to form a national assembly, an assembly that would draft a new constitution for
Pakistan. The chamber was to have 313 seats; and, since East Pakistan had the greater population, 75 million as opposed to 55 million in the West, East Pakistan was to have 169 of the 313 seats. When the votes were counted, it was learned that a political party known as the Awami League, which had called for autonomy for East Pakistan, had won 167 of the 169 seats in the East. The Awami League, then, not only had an overwhelming majority in East Pakistan, it also had an absolute majority in the new National Assembly. This implied that its leader, Sheikh Mujibur Rahman, more commonly known as Sheikh Mujib, would be Prime Minister of Pakistan. It also implied that the Awami League, as the dominant political party, would be able to write the constitution and that East Pakistan would be autonomous. There would be a weak federation with autonomy for the two halves, the federal government to be responsible only for defense and foreign affairs.

The outcome of this election was not acceptable to the political leadership of West Pakistan. It was not acceptable to the President, Yahya Khan, and it was not acceptable to the head of the People's Party, the dominant civilian politician of the West and the current president of Pakistan, Zulfiqar Ali Bhutto. The newly elected National Assembly, therefore, did not meet. Instead, the armed forces of West Pakistan entered East Pakistan, Sheikh Mujib was arrested for treason, the Awami League was outlawed, and on March 25, 1971 there began the viciously brutal suppression of the people of East Pakistan. Hundreds of thousands of people, perhaps millions, were murdered, and about 13% of the population, almost 10 million people, fled to the safety of India.

And what of the policy of the Nixon administration while this was happening? The entire military potential of Pakistan was, after all, an American creation. It was American weapons that were slaughtering an innocent population. In spite of this, the American response was very subdued. In fact, Nixon went so far as to welcome "the efforts of President Yahya Khan to move to reduce tensions in the subcontinent." Pakistan continued to maintain that the killing was purely an internal affair of no concern to the outside world, and the United States watched in unconscionable silence. But the people of East Pakistan could not watch in silence and neither could India. In East Pakistan, a guerilla force emerged, representing the now outlawed Awami League, and the next stage of the struggle began. This time, however, the demand was not for greater autonomy from West Pakistan; it was for complete independence from the West. The name East Pakistan would be used no more. Henceforth, the state would be known as Bangladesh.

In neighboring India, with the situation in Bangladesh worsening daily, it became painfully clear that something would have to be done. India, by late November, 1971, was housing almost 10 million refugees from Bangladesh, a number greater than the population of the majority of the member-states of the United Nations. In Bangladesh itself an entire people was being destroyed, a people that could look only to India for salvation. Salvation came in December, 1971 when the government of India in order to stop the slaughter ordered its armed forces to enter Bangladesh. In twelve days the war was over. Pakistan had surrendered and the massacre was at an end. Bangladesh was now free. The political map of South Asia from December, 1971 would reveal not an India and a Pakistan, but an India, a Pakistan, and a Bangladesh.

The American government, however, which had remained silent during one of the most savage episodes in modern times, was not to remain silent once the activities of its Pakistani ally were interrupted by India. Henry Kissinger said: "We believe that since the beginning of the crisis Indian policy, in a systematic way, has led to the perpetuation of the crisis, a deepening of the crisis, and that India bears the major responsibility for the broader hostilities that have ensued." This was too much even for Kenneth Keating, then the American Ambassador to India, who reported that the administration's account of what was happening did not coincide with his knowledge of events and did not add either "to our position or, perhaps more importantly, to American credibility." But the Nixon administration did not restrict itself to verbal distortions. Kissinger said, "I am getting hell every half-hour from the President that we are not being tough enough on India." It was therefore necessary for Kissinger to examine ways in which the Pakistani cause might be reinforced militarily. A United States Navy task force, led by the nuclear-powered aircraft carrier Enterprise, provocatively steamed into the Bay of Bengal while plans were being made to have American arms transferred from either Jordan or Saudi Arabia to Pakistan. Kissinger explained: "We are not trying to be even handed. There can be no doubt what the President wants. The President does not want to be even handed. The President believes that India is the attacker. We cannot afford to ease India's state of mind. The lady Prime Minister of India, Indira Gandhi is cold blooded and tough and will not turn into a Soviet satellite merely because of pique."

No doubt had the Nixon administration been in power in 1939 on the eve of World War II, it would have charged the British government with "the major responsibility for the broader hostilities that have ensued." In South Asia, as one observer noted, the victims were not Czechs or Poles or Jews and were perhaps therefore less meaningful to us in the West. But to the victims the crime was the same.

It is American policy, then, in South Asia which has led to the present new low in Indo-American relations, a policy conceived by the cold war philosophy of an earlier administration twenty years ago and brought to fruition by a hold over from that administration, Richard Nixon. The President's private enchantment for Pakistan's military rulers would not be denied. This is not to suggest that only the United States supported Pakistan's efforts. Pakistan also had the full support of the government of China. Although what was happening in Bangladesh was quite obviously a People's War it was not the sort of People's War that China would endorse. The leadership of Bangladesh was moderate in tone. It looked to India for inspiration, not to China, and so China encouraged its suppressors. It must also be remembered that these events in South Asia preceded the Nixon visit to China, and the President was not about to sacrifice that visit with an American election approaching. The China trip, with the inevitable detailed television coverage it received, would seem very impressive to many voters.

The lessons that India would learn after trouncing the ally of both China and the United States were not only that China need not be feared but also that the United States must not be trusted. The ineptitude of the total American performance was of staggering proportions. It was not only a question of being aligned on the wrong side of a moral issue as unambiguous as any that has
presented itself in this century. It was also a question of having sided with a minor military dictatorship against the world’s second largest nation. Even if one wishes to ignore the overwhelming moral issues one is still left with the fact that the United States joined forces with an obvious loser and the once abundant fund of Indo-American good will was dissipated altogether. Indira Gandhi, in a letter to President Nixon, tried to explain the situation in a language she hoped would be meaningful in the United States. “There are moments in history,” she wrote, “when brooding tragedy and its dark shadows can be lightened by recalling great moments of the past. One such great moment, which has inspired millions of people, was the Declaration of Independence by the United States of America. That Declaration stated that, whenever any form of Government becomes destructive of man’s inalienable rights to life, liberty and pursuit of happiness, it was the right of the people to alter or abolish it. All unprejudiced persons objectively surveying the grim events in Bangladesh since March 25, 1971 have recognized the revolt of 75 million people, a people who were forced to the conclusion that neither their life, nor their liberty, to say nothing of the possibility of the pursuit of happiness, was available to them.”

Unfortunately, as James Reston was quick to note, the American answer was: “Never mind what ‘third parties’ think. Never mind the human consequences of the massacres in East Pakistan. Never mind the strategic implications of losing influence in India to the Russians. Never mind doing one thing and saying another. Just do as the President says!”

Edward L. Brodkin, presently on sabbatical leave in India, received his Ph.D. from the University of Cambridge in 1968. With two research grants, Mr. Brodkin is continuing his study of revolution in 19th century India at the State Archives of Uttar Pradesh in Allahabad. His articles relating to India have appeared in International Affairs, Quarterly of the Royal Institute of International Affairs; Journal of Asian Studies; and Modern Asian Studies.
Most objective observers agree that India has made massive progress since British rule ended in 1947. Five democratic national elections have been held in which a considerably higher proportion of the eligible voters participated than in elections in the United States. These five elections produced three extraordinary leaders—Jawaharlal Nehru, Lal Bahadur Shastri and Indira Gandhi—whose combined achievements equal and probably surpass those in any developing nations.

Although the food problem still persists, the Green Revolution has set new records for wheat production. The increase in rice production has been somewhat less than hoped for, but food grain production as a whole has more than doubled in twenty years (from 50 million tons in 1951 to 104 million tons in 1971).

In spite of poor monsoon rains in the spring and summer of 1972, India was able to ship more than a million tons of wheat to meet the critical shortages in war-ravaged Bangladesh, which was significantly more than that supplied by the United States Government. In addition, malaria has been virtually eliminated; more than one hundred new medical schools have been erected; and the world's largest population control program with forty thousand clinics and more than two hundred thousand workers is now operating.

Although India's production of power, steel and fertilizer has fallen short of the established targets, increases have been substantial and Indian planners believe that the major bottlenecks may soon be broken. India's vast railroad system has been greatly expanded and its equipment modernized; most of it is now produced in India. India's army, navy and air force have also been enlarged and strengthened, with 60 percent of their equipment now being produced in India.

Roughly 80 percent of the capital investment which has financed India's economic and industrial progress has come from India's own resources, including earnings from exports. The remainder has come as loans from...
the World Bank and the so-called Western Consortium
which includes the United States, United Kingdom,
France, Japan, etc. These total about eight billion dollars.
India has consistently met its obligations to repay these
borrowings in both principal and interest. In 1972 the
Indian Government repayments to the World Bank and
the western nations totaled about five hundred million
dollars in hard currency.

This is an impressive record. But will it assure the
success of the great Indian democratic experiment?

Rapid economic development requires sacrifices. Un-
less a sufficient part of each year’s production is plowed
back into increased productive facilities, no nation —
whether it be communist, socialist or capitalist — can
achieve the continuing economic growth which is essen-
tial for political unity and stability.

In a democracy such as India, where the consumers
are also voters, there is a limit to how long the common
man’s needs can be postponed. If I read the signs cor-
rectly, these limits in India are, as in many other devel-
oping nations, now being reached; and, unless economic
development is more oriented toward the people’s im-
mediate needs, political protests and dissenion are
likely to grow.

A massive well-planned public works program can
provide millions of semi-skilled and unskilled under-
privileged men and women with the increasing incomes
and sense of personal participation and dignity which
are essential to political stability.

Some observers argue that the purchasing power
generated by this increased employment would lead
to a dangerous inflation. Their concern is seriously ex-
pressed, and it deserves a serious answer. In several
Latin-American countries the impact of excessive infla-
tion on national development has in fact been crippling.
However, if Japan, Germany and other war-torn coun-
tries had allowed fear of inflation to dominate their
postwar planning, they would still be in the economic
doldrums. In India inflation should not be permitted to
become a political bogeyman that blocks the process
of economic growth.

Inflation occurs when increasing incomes after taxes
are not matched by comparable supplies of consumer
goods. It can be controlled in two ways: (1) by removing
the excess income by massive increases in taxes; or
(2) by providing a flood of consumer goods on which the
excess income can be spent.

The second of these approaches is by all means the
more promising. When the tax burden is too heavy,
production is slowed and large sections of the people
are condemned to squalor, unemployment and despair.
On the other hand, a well-balanced program that hits
hard at the land and other speculators while offering
increased incentives to constructive and responsible
businessmen, both large and small, raises living stand-
ards and creates a national atmosphere of hope and
dedication. It also provides a larger tax base which
will produce substantially increased tax income with a
moderate tax rate.

If the common man in India were urgently pressing
for a flood of complex and costly consumer durables,
his demands could be met only at the expense of heavy
industry. However, his needs are simple and most of
them can be met from readily available resources with
little or no need for foreign exchange. Every villager,
for instance, would like an extra sari for his wife and
shoes for his children. Rural families want tiled roofs.
There is an enormous unfulfilled demand for better
cooking equipment, more charpoys, smokeless cholas
and decent houses.

Major opportunities for expanding employment also
exist in agriculture. As cultivators use more pesticides
and fertilizer and make better use of increasing supplies
of irrigation water to raise output, the need is for more
labor, not less. The expansion of agricultural output
also means more jobs in the production of tools, mater-
ials and simple machinery, as well as more jobs in the marketing of agricultural output.

For these reasons, I believe that Indian planners should radically raise their sights with respect to employment, and that the first thrust of a more adequate employment policy should be a greatly intensified program of rural public works.

Another major benefit that the Indian government can confer on its underprivileged rural majority is assurance that every cultivator shall be entitled to some land of his own.

Although there is no politically painless way to deal with this problem, the most constructive and least embittering way to meet it may be through the establishment of a progressive rural land tax system based on the size of the holdings. If this is coupled with generous tax incentives for new small businesses, many large landholders may be encouraged to sell that part of their land which is subject to heavier taxes and invest their proceeds in small new enterprises.

Many Indian economists believe that a major reason why the energies of the common man have not been fully enlisted for economic development in India is that materials and tools, as well as machinery, have thus far been made available to relatively few. Meanwhile, hundreds of thousands of small businessmen, who have the intelligence, skill and energy to make a major contribution to their country in terms of additional products and employment, have been confronted with an allocation system for scarce materials and machinery that favors the larger units. This in turn dulls the energies of small businesses and discourages their expansion.

Contrary to the beliefs of many observers, a program to provide all the rural people with small farms* is in no sense at war with the goal of more rapid economic development. On the contrary, the small farmer’s pressing motivation is to extract the maximum income from his land. Once he is assured fertilizer, adequate supplies of water, credit and rewarding prices, experience demonstrates that he will push his production to significantly higher levels. This in turn allows him to earn more income and to help provide an expanding market for manufactured goods.

I believe that Indian planners are wise in establishing as a major goal of the fourth Five-Year Plan the right of every rural farm family either to its own land or a chance to earn a decent living wage. Since independence the Indian Government has eliminated the zamindars and has enacted considerable legislation to widen the ownership of land. Although much has been accomplished, there is a clear need to push this program further. While political opposition to genuinely effective land reform is as powerful in India as it is in most developing nations, experience demonstrates that widespread land ownership in developing nations is a critically important factor in easing political tensions and in increasing production.

Although I am impressed with what is being done to encourage and assist small businesses, I believe that much more can be done. A whole range of promotional devices — technical assistance, managerial consulting services, improved credit and major tax incentives — can be made available to help small businesses to get established and rooted, particularly in the rural areas.

Such a development can be a major factor in creating the consumer goods necessary to soak up the increased purchasing power generated by higher food prices and public construction work, while at the same time providing full-time employment for rural unemployed and part-time employment for the cultivators of modest holdings. Through these and other means the common man must be aroused, better equipped and given new

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* In Japan the ceiling on land ownership is 7 acres per family; in South Korea it is 10 acres per family. In both countries output per acre has steadily increased, and is considerably above that of India.
aspirations and the competence to pursue them.

Man himself is India's most under-developed re-
source, and an increased investment in human resource
development could pay off handsomely in more rapid
economic development, including industrialization, as
well as in increasing satisfaction for individual citizens.

Some of this investment will take the form of edu-
cation for children, which millions of Indians prize
even more than they do any consumer goods; some will
take the form of universally available medical services,
perhaps no less prized; some the form of vocational
training to open up new employment opportunities;
some the form of improved water supply and sanitation,
which reduce the toll of sickness and absenteeism as
well as adding to the amenities of life; and some the
form of improved housing facilities.

Because the latter point has so often been involved
in controversy, I would like to offer my personal views
in somewhat greater detail.

With the single exception of adequate food, the home
in which people live and sleep is the most important
influence in their lives. Better housing for the rural and
urban poor alike will substantially improve their health,
morale and stamina. It will also open their eyes to the
potentialities of life in twentieth-century India, stimu-
late their energies and improve their abilities.

Yet some observers maintain that adequate housing
for the underprivileged masses is too vast a burden for
the Indian Government to undertake, while others assert
that the shortages of cement and other scarce materials
make an extensive, low-cost housing program a practical
impossibility. In view of the miserable conditions under
which tens of millions of families now live and the
fact that idle manpower and simple tools and building
materials are available, this negative reasoning seems
unacceptable.

Certainly there is no shortage of labor in India, and
shortage of building materials can be dealt with effec-
tively in two steps: first, by making sure that the present
supply is used not to build new homes for the rich but
for the underprivileged who need them most; second,
by increasing the amount of materials that are available.

When our own country was faced with similar short-
ages during World War II, the government postponed,
through a system of priorities, any construction that did
not directly serve our national objectives. At the same
time, we clamped a tight limitation on the size and
value of dwelling units that could be newly constructed.

If the vast quantities of building materials that are
now going into building some 300,000 high-income and
middle-income houses each year were devoted to really
low-cost housing for the masses, six to ten times as
many housing units for lower income families could be
built from the existing supply of building materials.
Continued on page 48

Americans know Chester Bowles as Administrator of the
Office of Price Administration during World War II; as
Director of the Office of Economic Stabilization under
President Truman; as Governor of the State of Connecti-
cut; and, later, as a Connecticut Congressman. The world
knows Chester Bowles for his service as Special Assist-
ant to the United Nations' Secretary General Trygve Lie;
as Under Secretary of State, Special Representative and
Special Advisor to the President [Kennedy] on Asian,
African, and Latin American Affairs; and as the United
States Ambassador to India. In addition, Connecticut
College knows Chester Bowles as a friend and neighbor
(Mr. Bowles lives in Essex). For during the past year he
has lectured to us, The Emergency of Indian Nationalism
last March; advised members of the college family on
matters relating to India; and now he has written this
article for our magazine. Mr. Bowles surely knows of our
appreciation, but he can scarcely surmise our pride in
claiming his friendship.
India's Role in the East

The Third Asian Trade Fair was scheduled to open in New Delhi on November 3, 1972. And open it did, though practical arrangements were still far from complete. Construction work on various pavilions in the huge fair complex continued even as Prime Minister Indira Gandhi gave the formal opening address. Speaking to a large and enthusiastic crowd, Mrs. Gandhi called on India and her Asian neighbors to work even harder towards economic self-sufficiency.

On the fairgrounds a few hours later I watched workers at an Indian state pavilion still under construction. Women ran back and forth carrying baskets of earth while men labored high on the shakiest and most crooked scaffolding I'd ever seen. A Spanish UNICEF official standing nearby laughed at my concern. "You're like most Westerners," he said. "You look too closely at the scaffolding. The building will be finished. It won't be done exactly on time, but it will be finished. And no matter what the scaffolding looks like, the building will be sound. You see, we all have this to learn about India: in the end, India will come through."

The Trade Fair, in which nearly fifty nations participated, marked a fitting climax to 1972—India's silver anniversary of independence from the British. And Mrs. Gandhi's message to the Trade Fair is everywhere echoed by her countrymen: India is making great progress in solving her own problems. In doing so, she is bound to become a more powerful force on the international scene.

In assessing India's international role we must, of course, consider the nation's internal state. Unfortunately, the West too often gets a jaundiced view of conditions on the subcontinent. India is still considered a crippled nation and a minor power by many Westerners and American officials, whom United States citizens pay to be more astute. Residing in India but frequently insulated from any real contact with Indian society, these "experts" transmit to the United States a picture of India that hasn't changed noticeably in twenty-five years. One top-echelon USAID (Agency for International Development) official here told me that "India isn't progressing, it's regressing," and complained about "a ruling clique of Kashmiri Brahmins who conspire to oppress the people." The Western press often echoes this view and gives India headlines only with war, flood or famine stories.

On the surface, last year would seem to have been a hard year for India. The summer monsoon was not a good one, and crop production went down for the first time in many years. Food prices rose sharply. Student unrest erupted in several states. The United States "suspended" $89 million in economic assistance after the Bangladesh war. And this year India will probably have to import United States wheat at much higher prices than the Russians paid not long ago.

But knowledgeable Indians, combating these problems and putting them in perspective, point out that the food shortages and much of the inflation can be traced back to the months of the Bangladesh war, when India had to feed and shelter ten million refugees. Ashok Thapar, Indian journalist and expert on the Green Revolution, reminds us that before this setback India was nearly self-sufficient in grains. "The situation has changed completely in the last ten years," Thapar stated recently. "Today Russian experts are eager to come to India to study the new 'super-strains' of wheat that our own scientists have developed. They have nothing so advanced in their own country."

Other experts point out that India's capacity to feed ten million refugees, and still retain some buffer stocks of grain, is itself proof of the extraordinary agricultural advances the nation has made since gaining independence. Agriculturists here are confident that India will actually be exporting large shipments of grain within the next ten years. "The Green Revolution is far from over," Ashok Thapar states. "We are only now beginning to realize its full potential."

As for much-publicized issues, such as student unrest and localized political agitation, George Verghese, Delhi editor of the Hindustan Times, actually welcomes them. "These are problems of progress," he maintains. "There are no such problems in a stagnant or regressive society. A man won't notice that his shoes pinch until he starts to walk in them, and the people of India would not be demanding a better life unless they had already been imbued with the hope of progress."

Indeed, evidence of India's achievements since Independence, despite the problems inherent in governing an enormously diverse nation, is nothing short of astounding. Take a simple fact: when the British left India in 1947, life expectancy for the average Indian was only twenty-seven years. Today life expectancy has nearly doubled. Other statistics are equally impressive. One state, Haryana, has established 80 percent more schools since 1967, has increased agricultural production by 75 percent since 1968, and has doubled its industry since 1966. While not all Indian states have equalled this growth rate, the message is still clear—India's problems, though enormous, are not insurmountable. India's people have long known this; too many Westerners have yet to discover it.

These new economic facts of life have important implications for India's international role. Since 1947 India has managed to remain independent of the "Great Powers," a difficult task for a nation receiving large amounts of economic assistance from both the United States and Russia during the Cold War era. Mrs. Gandhi's message to the Trade Fair added a new dimension to India's traditional independence, that of economic self-sufficiency. The Prime Minister stressed that India and other Asian nations could no longer look to the West to bail them out of their economic problems. These are not empty words. In fact, while the United States, India's major aid source, has frozen $89 million in aid, Mrs. Gandhi herself has taken steps to cut down on other foreign aid programs. Thus the USAID mission here is being cut to a fraction of its former size, at the request of the Indian government. However, cutting
down of Western aid does not signify the approach of an isolationist era in Indian politics. Nor is it merely, as some embittered Americans in New Delhi prefer to think, a hostile move against the United States. Rather, it signals a more determined and realistic statement of India's intentions in Asia.

India is the world's largest democracy. Yet, for the moment at least, India has no inclination to join the "Great Power Club" of Russia, China and the United States. While both a fear of China and a tradition of non-alignment continue to play an important role in Indian foreign policy, Mrs. Gandhi hopes to add a more positive dimension to that policy by drawing nations such as Japan, Korea, Bangladesh and the Southeast Asian countries closer to each other and to India through commercial ties. From this standpoint, the Trade Fair is proving a success. India will emerge at the Fair's end with an impressive list of new international trade agreements, not only from Asian countries but from Russia, East Europe and the Middle East as well. The United States, incidentally, did not participate in the Fair, though all nations were invited.

For the time being, then, India is playing a low-key role on the international scene. Busily concentrating on promoting trade with all countries, she is placing special emphasis on a loose trading neighborhood of Asian nations. But as the second most populous nation in the world, and one that is working hard to solve internal problems while building up commercial interests abroad, India cannot long remain a low-key power.

For many years India has acted as spokesman for Third World nations. When in the next ten or twenty years she becomes a major economic power, India will find herself an acknowledged "Great Power" whether she seeks that role or not. Indian leaders are already seriously speaking of achieving more congenial relations with their enemy, China. When these two great nations are somewhat more reconciled, as they are bound to be, the entire political pattern of the world scene will change greatly. Certainly within the next generation the world will acknowledge India, this ancient but emerging giant, as a major power among nations.
Supposing I became a champa-flower, just for fun, and grew on a branch high up that tree, and shook in the wind with laughter and danced upon the newly budded leaves, would you know me, mother?

You would call, “Baby, where are you?” and I should laugh to myself and keep quite quiet.

I should slyly open my petals and watch you at your work.

When after your bath, with wet hair spread on your shoulders, you walked through the shadow of the champa tree to the little court where you say your prayers, you would notice the scent of the flower, but not know that it came from me.

When after the midday meal you sat at the window reading Ramayana, and the tree’s shadow fell over your hair and your lap, I should fling my wee shadow on to the page of your book, just where you were reading.

But would you guess that it was the tiny shadow of your little child?

When in the evening you went to the cowshed with the lighted lamp in your hand, I should suddenly drop on to the earth again and be your own baby once more, and beg you to tell me a story.

“Where have you been, you naughty child?”

“I won’t tell you, mother.” That’s what you and I would say then.

Diversity: Hinduism's Hallmark and Greatest Glory

Radha, the beloved of Krishna, personifying the desire of the human soul for union with the Divine. This papercut, almost an extinct art form, depicts Radha sprinkling color during Holi, the Hindu festival of color still celebrated at the beginning of summer.

Ivan A. Strenski
Assistant professor of religion

To speak of religion in India today is to speak of Hinduism. This is not to diminish the role played by Islam, Buddhism, Jainism or Christianity in the history of India; it is merely to note that Hinduism, broad and polymorphous though it may be, occupies center stage. By some reckonings one can point to a continuous evolving Hindu tradition of four thousand years or so. Whatever the exact dates may be, one surely confronts an extraordinary cultural phenomenon that merits close and serious study. Americans have a particular interest in understanding Hinduism, for it presents some profound challenges to our own cherished values. I do not propose that we exchange our values for Hindu ones, I merely wish to point out contrasts between world views — contrasts which may give us pause to reflect upon our way of life and leave us a little wiser.

It is a truism that Hinduism is diverse. Yet, unlike most truisms, this one needs restatement and explanation. India's geography has made her a natural recipient for many migrations and invasions through her long history. Despite the existence of substantial urban cultures in the Indus Valley from about 3000 BC, the story of Hinduism does not really begin until the slow and steady invasion of nomadic Aryan tribes from approximately 1400 to 900 BC.
Interesting to us is the fact that the Aryans wandered no farther. Although they moved across to northeast India and finally to the south, the Aryans made India their final destination; one glance at the map will show why. Hemmed in from the north by the mighty Himalayas, bounded by broad seas in all other directions, the great peninsula of India kept hold of those who invaded her. Moreover, the Indian subcontinent is, on the whole, rich and fertile. The interaction of invaders and invaded over the course of millennia explains, in some sense, the great diversity of Indian culture and religion.

India, like a magnificent Victorian house, is subdivided into countless compartments. Many parties of visitors are received through the grand entry, but no one can find the will or way to go out again. Making the best of their surroundings, guests settle down in different compartments as permanent residents.

For many reasons this interaction of diverse peoples worked for mutual accommodation, rather than cultural homogeneity. This is not to say that Indian culture has no unity, but simply to note that unity consists largely in acknowledging diversity, along with a certain hierarchy within that diversity. India has evolved a scheme of absorbing and compromising with its minorities rather than either eliminating or converting them. In India very little is rejected; everything is "recycled" or incorporated. Everything has its place. Although guests, in the analogy of the Victorian house, are lodged in their own compartments, they still live under the same roof and, to some extent, abide by the same house rules.

This Indian tendency to include and to rank shows itself at many levels of life. Embodied in caste, this principle governs social organization. The Indian caste system constitutes a functional and ritual totality made up of about three thousand endogamous, commensal and craft-exclusive groups. These castes are ranked hierarchically according to their actual or supposed degree of ritual purity. In the West, one is familiar with schemes of ranking according to levels of ritual purity from Jewish dietary laws. For example, certain foods or combinations of foods may be deemed ritually impure. India, too, observes similar dietary laws. Moreover, in India ranking according to ritual purity also includes social and occupational groups. For instance, meat-eaters as well as castes like butchers are ranked low in the caste hierarchy.

Now, although it is true that lower castes are, to some extent, avoided as impure by the higher, the lower castes are not thereby excluded from society or compelled to change their unclean ways. In theory, castes perform vital duties for each other. For example, drum music may be required for a certain religious festival that increases the ritual purity of its sponsors. But drums are polluting to higher castes, for drum-heads are made of leather and are associated with the cardinal sin of killing a cow or with the defiling qualities of dead cattle. In this situation, a high caste Hindu can only maintain and increase ritual purity by employing others to make drum music for him. Consequently, a kind of peculiarly Hindu symbiotic relationship develops; high caste Hindus can only maintain their ritual purity because certain lower castes are willing to specialize in ritually unclean professions.

India has a place for everyone even though it may not be a ritually lofty one. Even "outcasts" are not, strictly speaking, excluded from society. Thus, the notion of human redundancy is rather weakly developed compared to the West. Rather than the competitive, egalitarian dynamo that the industrialized West strives to be, India's caste system functions as a steady-state, hierarchical organism.

What we have seen to be true on the social level in India is true as well on the level of religious beliefs and practices. Hinduism maintains its semblance of orthodoxy by interpreting, incorporating and ranking competing beliefs and practices, rather than rejecting them. As the populations of India interacted, alien religious ideas were encountered. Here one meets a choice. Does one reject alien gods or does one incorporate them into a pantheon at a lower level than indigenous gods? The story of the apotheosis of Krishna serves as a good example.

Krishna is well known to Americans. His exuberant, shaven-headed devotees in the Hari Krishna movement can be seen singing and dancing the praises of their lord on the streets of any large American city. Historically, Krishna was probably an indigenous tribal god or bardic hero whom the invading Aryans brought into their pantheon as an incarnation of a higher god, Vishnu. Without denying the supremacy of Vishnu, Aryans absorbed the chief deity or hero of their opponents by ranking him slightly lower than Vishnu.

This pattern is multiplied many times in Hindu theology. Indeed, one ought really to talk of Hindu theologies, since Hinduism consists of many theological rank orders. Not all Hindus rank Vishnu higher than Krishna, for instance. There is no general agreement about which lord is supreme, whether the Holy Power is one or many, personal or impersonal, male or female, etc. By and large, in the same way as India has chosen the path of plurality, inclusion and hierarchy on the social level, so also has Hinduism done likewise on the level of religious beliefs.

This sort of scheme makes heresy frightfully difficult in India. How can one defy so polymorphous and adaptable a system? One may, of course, challenge pluralism at its roots by rejecting the principles of inclusiveness and hierarchy that ground it. This may be one reason Islam and the Christian West have never quite been absorbed and have, perhaps, given Hindu values severe jolts. Islam and the West invert Hindu values of inclusiveness and hierarchy by preaching monothetic exclusiveness, often indistinguishable from dogmatism, and the egalitarian fellowship of the mosque or the communion table. This opposition is deep, abiding and, in my view, intractable. However, it is not necessarily one we must resolve by eliminating one of the options. Perhaps we can be a little bit Hindu for a moment and rejoice in these differences. One may cherish an appreciation for the sublime uniformity of our New England colonial churches, and the evangelical decisiveness and democratic spirit they reflect, without denying Hinduism its marvelous inclusiveness and sense of order amid diversity. One must, however, learn to rank options. This outlook insures Hinduism its riotous diversity, which is its hallmark and greatest glory.
India at Home

A s in every land, to know the homes of its people is to know India. One's capacity for comprehension melts away before the strangeness of many Indian customs, but the prevalence of religious objects and areas in Indian homes is an easily perceived symbol. The soundless wisdom of the deeper mind is as salient a feature of these people as any characteristic could possibly be. Every dwelling in India, in its own way, offers the visitor a spiritual experience: ancient, religious artifacts in a Le Corbusier-designed house in Ahmadabad reflect the Hindu tradition of its owner; a suburban Bombay home reveres its portrait of the family's guru; a prominent artist/anthropologist opens a portfolio of philosophically significant drawings for his guest to choose from as a reminder of the spiritual quality of an unforgettable evening.

The house shown in the floor plan illustrates this national attribute. It was designed by Padmakar Karve, a young Indian architect practicing in the United States, for his father who lives in a small city of 45,000. The elder Mr. Karve recently retired as principal of a school for 4,000 pupils which he founded forty years ago. In addition to the parents, the house will accommodate a son and his wife and two servants.

Through Padmakar Karve's explanations regarding the functional aspects of the house, one learns that it will be a very personal haven for a religious Brahmin family. In the letter accompanying his work, Mr. Karve wrote, "Do I sound sentimental about our traditions? I have used them only as a tool for contemporary expression. Why discard tradition for the sake of it?"

H.H.J.
The Pooja Ghar (area of worship) is the nucleus of the house. Hence the simple silo-form was elected for expression. It faces east to meet the sun. One never crosses it, steps upon it or turns one's back to it.

The east court becomes cooler as the sun sets and literally acts as a place for living in summer months. Here, too, is the Vrindavan, a garden surrounding the Tulsi (a mint-like plant and an auspicious and religious symbol). Encircled by a low wall in the same form as the Pooja Ghar, it is a center for wedding ceremonies and other religious occasions.

The west court remains useful for service activities. The toilet and bathing quarters are placed in this court, detached from the house for reasons of hygiene and living pattern.

All rooms are lined up to take advantage of prevailing southwest breeze and for cross ventilation.
The house is made of local handmade bricks and contemporary concrete (which is readily available and economical). All walls, inside and out, are finished with white stucco. Floors, inside and out, are stone. Furnishings will be scant by western standards.

Openings on the east are slightly recessed because morning sun is pleasant and desirable. In contrast, deep balconies on the west give protection from hot west sun. They become terraces for sleeping at night.
The most profound apprehensions of the nature of existence are embodied in the sculpture of India. It is all religious sculpture, conceived in meditative intuition, carried out according to the rites of art and worshipped with selfless devotion. For the image is first of all the medium through which the god is evoked so that, to the devout, being in the presence of the image is being in the presence of the deity represented.

The Hindu temple is itself a form of sculpture, rising up as a mountain against the bright sky to signal the presence of the god who dwells in its dark depths. Often the temples were carved from living rock; and, even when constructed, the sense of plastic mass, which is the proper domain of sculpture, dominates the conception. In the period around the year A.D. 1000, temples rose all over India like ranges of the Himalayas, each of them reaching its climax in the shikara, the tower, a potent symbol of Mount Kailasa, the mountain peak on which Shiva rests in self-contemplative ease. Then, like the expansion of the divine power that the temple contains, its surfaces erupt with ornamental relief. The lower regions are densely populated with figures of humans and demi-gods. Above, beyond the timber line so to speak, the figures disappear, and abstract decoration continues to the chilly reaches of the peak.

In south India, from their capital at Tanjore, the Chola kings sponsored the remarkable florescence of architecture and sculpture that distinguishes the eleventh and twelfth centuries. The Cholas had risen from obscurity to power in the ninth century, and for three hundred years their influence was to be felt through all of India northwards to the Ganges. Under the patronage of the Cholas and their subjects, sculpture — and especially sculpture in metal — was to reach a level that places it with the great religious sculpture that was adorning the Christian cathedrals of Europe at the same time. The secret of its power to move us, like that of medieval Christian sculpture, lies in the perfect coalescence of form and meaning, giving reality to the most profound religious perceptions.

The frontality and stability of the Brahma in the Metropolitan Museum of Art is a visual metaphor for the state of blissful self-contemplation of the god. As the soul and creator of the universe, the principle from whom all things emanate and the source of cosmic order, Brahma was always a rather distant and abstract deity and never enjoyed the popular devotion accorded to the two other members of the Hindu Trinity, Shiva and Vishnu. Here the god is represented at the center of things, seated in the position of royal ease, the god in spiritual equilibrium. His four faces control the four corners of the universe as he rests in meditation while grasping the lotus of the earth and a rosary. Yet the figure trembles with the potential for movement. The apparent symmetry of his body is subtly varied to convey notions of the different aspects of his divinity. Above all, the gentle convexities of his body, implying the indwelling breath, suggest a potential for action that gives life to the image. Those surfaces, modulated so as to imply elasticity and flexibility, and the daring with which the sculptor has pierced the brittle stone, may well...
have been inspired by the bronze icons that are the glory of Chola sculpture.

The most ingratiating of the images produced in south India during this period are those carried out in metal. Working in bronze or copper, the sculptor had at his disposal the means for realizing the sensuous surfaces of the human body in the suave turnings of the planes that describe them. The original models for the images, from which the molds for casting were made, had to be carried out in some plastic substance such as wax or clay, which would respond to the slightest pressure of the fingers. Furthermore, the tensile strength of metal permitted an attenuation of form and the free movement of limbs in space that were practically impossible in the more fragile medium of stone. It is, in part at least, the use of metal that explains the extraordinary sense of grace that Chola sculpture communicates.

The Chola rulers were followers of Shiva, the god of the creative and destructive energies of the universe, and it was to Shiva that their many dedications were offered. There was, however, in south India, a long-established popular devotion to the benevolent preserver of the world, Vishnu. In each of the kalpas, those vast cycles of time in which the Hindu envisions the history of the cosmos, Vishnu was believed to have appeared in a different manifestation. The most popular avatar of Vishnu was as Krishna, who offered salvation to the devout through union with the world-soul who is Brahma. Krishna would seem to have been an ancient hero of the Mathura region, and it was at Mathura and Brindaban that his worship was centered. By Guptan times, he was already being identified with Vishnu, and in late medieval times virtually all of the worship of Vishnu was channeled through Krishna. He was a god to whom it was easy to direct loving devotion. To the mythology of his early life had been assimilated folk tales about his life as leader of the cowherds. Stories of boyish pranks lent him a human charm that was lacking in the other gods. His exploits as a lover of the milkmaids of Brindaban were both easily understood and could be interpreted as symbolic of the union of the pious soul with its god.

The Krishna and Satyabhama illustrated here form part of a superb set of four figures in the Los Angeles County Museum of Art. In addition to these, the group includes Krishna's principal consort, Rukmini, who stands to the right of the god, and Garuda, the eagle-vehicle who stands to the left of Satyabhama. Krishna appears in his double role of cowherd and king. Indicative of his royal nature are his rich costume and the suggestion of a crown in the way his hair is dressed, piled up in a chignon and fastened with jeweled clasps. As the leader of the cow-

that elaborate symbolic structure by means of which Indian sculpture communicates ideas about the nature of the divine. Satyabhama, the consort of Krishna, and Parvati, the consort of Shiva (here illustrated in a work from the Metropolitan Museum of Art), are, in fact, extensions and counterparts of the gods themselves. Each god was considered to have a shakti, a female companion, who was the personification of his energy. Female they are, imagined in all the seductiveness of the flesh, with attention concentrated upon those parts of the body most associated with fertility, the breasts and the pelvic region.

Such images perpetuate traditions extending back to the limits of our knowledge of Indian art, to that early threshold of Indian civilization in the Indus River valley of the third millennium B.C. These, too, are the exaltation of divine status of the yakshis, Dravidian nature spirits who symbolized the fertility of trees and, by extension, the fertility of the whole of the vegetable and animal realm. Their gestures, posture, sensuous forms and costumes perpetuate those of the yakshis who decorate the gateways of such a Buddhist shrine as the Great Stupa of Sanchi.

Sundaramurtiswami was a Shai-vite saint who, on the eve of his marriage to a Brahmin girl, was claimed by his god, Shiva. This very beautiful bronze image, in the collection of James D. Baldwin, would seem to represent Sundaramurti at the moment of his encounter with the god. The supple body swaying gently to the vibrations of the meeting, the hands uplifted in trembling surprise convey, better than any description could, the sensations of the ecstatic moment of encounter.

In all of these images it is not the faces, radiant as they are with a superterrestrial happiness, that are the chief vehicle for expression. Indian sculptors were bound by conventions, often subtle and complex, that were intelligible to the worshipper. Expression was achieved not through the facial features, which could never reveal excessive emotions, but by gestures. In this, the important link between the ritual dance and sculpture can be seen. The dances were ways of enacting stories drawn from the great epics of the past in terms of movement. Each dancer could call upon a repertory of gestures which were the means of indicating the direction of the narrative and of communicating every nuance of its emotional content. Understanding was dependent upon the ability of the audience to grasp the meaning of the gesture. Thus in the sculpture, dance-like movements were a way to give to the devout a clear signal of the particular meaning that was to be transmitted.

How important the movements of the dance could be to the sculptor can be seen in the bronze of Krishna as a plump young child who has stolen the butter and dances away. Probably anyone living in an Indian village had at some time seen such a prank played by a child, and so the charm of the god would be heightened by the familiarity of the situation. But these are no awkward childlike gestures. They have been transformed by acquaintance with the dance into something formal and transcendent. Krishna's right foot is raised, and his arms extend in the
gestures of the dance so that the whole effect of the image is one of joy, lightness and freedom, at once sophisticated and homely.

No Hindu icon employs the imagery of the dance more appropriately as a metaphor for the activity of the god than does that of Shiva as the Lord of the Dance, Shiva Nataraja. To his worshippers Shiva is the supreme lord, and his activity encompasses everything: creation, preservation and destruction. According to the legend from which this image springs, the dance of Shiva took place in the Golden Hall of Chidambaram. Its metaphysical milieu is, in fact, both the center of the cosmos and within the human heart. For Shiva Nataraja is not an illustration of an incident in divine mythology so much as a total theology, the summa of the Indian conviction that existence is a perpetual becoming.

Shiva dances at the center of the universe, surrounded by the flaming circle that is the movement of all vital processes of nature. He stands upon the dwarf of ignorance and heedlessness with his left foot raised. In his upper right hand he holds the drum of creation to whose rhythms he is dancing. In his upper left hand he holds the fire that is both the means of purification and destruction. With his lower right hand he makes the gesture, “Be not...
afraid," and with his lower left he points to his uplifted foot which signifies release and salvation.

Creation arises from the drum: protection proceeds from the hand of hope: from the fire proceeds destruction: the foot held aloft gives release.

Unmai Vilakkam

Thus in the motions of the dance all the activities of the great Lord of Creation are communicated. No other religion has inspired so complete an image of the divine power. And no other image summarizes so well the idea of the vitalizing potency of Shiva nor realizes so vividly the Hindu notion of the cosmos as eternal process. It is a concretion of all the thought and formal splendor of Indian religion and art, for as Shiva himself says in the Bhagavad-Gita, "I am the Splendor of Splendid Things."

In the end, of course, all the gods are one, and these manifold images are only a means of localizing the divine activity and making it present to the devout worshipper. This can be accomplished by the most simple and ephemeral signs through which the Hindu peasant indicates the numinous in his surroundings, but it is an intimation of the profundity of Hindu belief that the supernatural presence has been embodied in images which transcend geographical boundaries and time itself.
SUSPEND YOURSELF IN TIME AND SPACE
EXPLORE THE GESTURES AND WORDS THAT MAKE A MOMENT ON THE STAGE

Great moments in modern dance happen at Connecticut College when the campus is transformed into a capital of the dance world. Students, performers and critics gather from all over the country. At nearby O'Neill Theatre, playwrights premiere their works and young actors bring new moments to the stage.

In this year's Midsummer Festival of the Arts you and your friends may share the excitement of these moments and learn something of the craft that creates them. We'll attend performances and examine elements of dance and drama — the uses of time and space. Professional artists and critics will conduct workshops in eurhythmics and effort-shape, background lectures on style and techniques, and critiques following the performances.

It's the second Midsummer Festival of the Arts — part of extending education for alumni — a program to extend your limbs and your aesthetic sense — to suspend yourself in time and space.
The predominant factor in Bangladesh is PEOPLE — seventy-five million of them crowded into an area the size of Illinois or Florida. With thirteen hundred persons per square mile, it is the most densely populated country in the world, and at a growth rate of three percent a year, the population will double in twenty-three years. Who comprises this burgeoning populace? Roughly eighty percent are Muslim, eighteen percent Hindu, the remainder Christian or Buddhist. Yet despite religious differences, there is a certain homogeneity of race and language that gives Bengalis a feeling of Indian-ness rather than Pakistan-ness. (They are kin to the Bengalis of India). Nearly everyone speaks Bengali, a Sanskrit derivative, and shares a pride in the language and culture of Bengal. The Bengalis, a short, fine-boned people, exist mainly on rice, vegetables and fish, but although their economy is agrarian (jute and rice are the main crops), fifteen percent of the staples are imported. Both nutrition and health are precarious, and many infectious diseases are endemic. Shortly after our arrival there, my husband and other doctors at the Cholera Research Laboratory were called to an emergency session, for the annual cholera outbreak had started earlier than expected and with a greater number of cases. Indeed, that cholera season, October to December, set a record for severity.

On July 17, 1970 my husband, our one-year old son and I had boarded a plane in New Delhi to fly to Dacca in what was then East Pakistan. We looked forward to spending three years there, for my husband, under the auspices of the U. S. National Institutes of Health, was joining the staff of the Pakistan SEATO Cholera Research Laboratory. We were both curious to see in what ways that area differed from North India where, as a child of missionaries, I had lived for sixteen years, and where my husband had visited in the past weeks for the same reason. Little did we know what lay ahead.

June to September is the season of monsoons when Bangladesh is inundated for weeks on end. At the time we arrived the floods were higher and more widespread than usual; and from the air the country appeared to be a vast lake dotted with marooned villages and homesteads, which, we learned later, are built on artificial dirt mounds. It seemed impossible that our Thai Airlines DC9 would find any ground, much less a runway of any length to land on, but suddenly we spotted a large island — Dacca.

Before the partition of India and Pakistan in 1947, Dacca was little more than an overgrown village. Today the Old City, a warren of bazaars and crumbling homes, rises from the banks of the Burhi Ganga river. And since 1947 many commercial, industrial and residential areas have been carved out of the fields and groves north of the Old City. As we rode from the airport to our new home, the crowded, noisy streets were indistinguishable from those we had just left in North India, but the surrounding countryside was not.

What sets this area apart from the dusty northern plains of India is WATER, for Bangladesh is one of the world’s largest and most intricately dissected deltas. Three major river systems, the Ganges, Meghna and Brahmaputra, with their countless tributaries, criss-cross the country’s 55,000 square miles and bring both prosperity and ruin. Draining the foothills of the Himalayas, their waters carry tons of rich silt that yield as many as three crops of rice per year when deposited across the countryside. Water is also the cheapest and most efficient means of transportation. Boats of all sizes and shapes plow through the waters, propelled usually by quaint-shaped, patched sails or by tough, lean oarsmen or polers and, occasionally, by steam. Yet the rivers are fickle, often changing or overflowing their course. In 1970 the floods were unusually high, reaching within a block of our home and flooding streets in the Old City. The famous August 14th boat races, held in celebration of Pakistan’s Independence Day, were cancelled because of the flooding, and two days later the national elections were postponed until December 7 for the same reason.

During our first two months in Bangladesh all roads outside of Dacca were flanked on either side by vast bodies of water. One day we sailed in a small country boat to a distant village and were told that paddy fields lay twelve feet beneath us. We tried to visualize the terrain as it would be when the water receded, and roads, railroad lines and villages emerged on hillocks above lush, green rice fields.

Hardly had the flood waters regressed than another catastrophic aspect of Bangladesh arrived in early October — the annual CYCLONES. Trees, shanty houses and electric lines fell before the cyclone winds, causing much damage in Dacca and the surrounding areas. But this did not compare with the devastat- ing cyclone of Thursday night, November 12-13, 1970, when 150-mile-per-hour winds and a twenty foot tidal wave killed a half-million people in the southern coastal region.

The full news of this disaster did not reach Dacca (less than 200 miles to the north) until the third day. As soon as we heard the extent of the devastation, several of us...
Americans at the Cholera Research Laboratory, together with Bengali friends, formed a private group to aid the victims. Because we were few, we concentrated on a small area, the island of Manpura which little, if any, relief supplies had reached. Manpura is but one of many small islands off the coast that have been built up by silt deposits. Small sailboats are the only link between these islands and the mainland. Of the island’s 28,000 permanent inhabitants, and an unknown number of migrant harvesters, only 12,600 survived.

Shelter, food, clothing, crops, tools, livestock, fishing boats — virtually everything was swept away. Our private relief operation, soon to be called Help, began supplying necessary food, clothing, blankets and shelter from whatever sources (government relief depots, voluntary agencies, private contributors) and by whatever means available (army or private relief helicopters and planes, commercial and hired boats). We recruited both Bengali and resident foreign volunteers and raised funds locally and abroad. Although the initial impetus for the project was the cyclone disaster, a multi-disciplined, long-reaching rehabilitation plan was formulated with many volunteers: specialists in agriculture, housing, water resources, engineering and cooperative rural development. Eventually Help was registered as a voluntary agency with an elected Board of Governors, and a small Bengali professional staff. This staff continued Help’s plans for rehabilitation on Manpura for another year despite an even greater catastrophe — the war between Bangladesh and West Pakistan.

Barely did the Bengali people begin to recover from the November cyclone when they faced head-on their most discussed problem — POLITICS. East Bengal with a long history of colonial rule, nearly two hundred years under the British and more recently twenty-three years “under” West Pakistan, had experienced little representative government. But on December 7, 1970 the long-promised, one-man-one-vote, general election was held in Pakistan.

When the Awami League party, dominant in East Bengal, won all but two of the seats allotted to East Bengal, thereby giving it a majority in all of Pakistan, a great euphoria swept Dacca. Sheikh Mujibur Rahman, head of the Awami League, and his Six-Points (a platform pledged to win equal status for East Bengal within Pakistan) became household names. Everywhere, even late one night on a bicycle-rickshaw ride through the Old City, we heard chants of “Joi Bangla” (Victory to Bengal). The political procedures that rightfully should have followed this democratic election were soon stalemated, however, by the army-run government of West Pakistan and by Z. A. Bhutto, head of West Pakistan’s dominant People’s Party.
On March 1, 1971 President Yahya Khan announced the postponement of the National Assembly meeting which was scheduled to begin formulating a constitution on March 3. As a result, the next day Sheik Mujib called a general strike in Dacca which soon spread to the whole of East Bengal, and a week of disruption ensued. By Sunday, March 7, thousands upon thousands attended a vast rally in Dacca to hear their hero and political leader, Sheik Mujibur Rahman, speak. He did not declare independence then and there, as expected, but he did hint that it was around the corner. President Yahya Khan then quickly flew from West Pakistan to conduct secret talks with Mujib. By this time tension had heightened, and groups of foreigners were being evacuated from East Bengal.

We, along with others in the so-called “official” American community, remained — gathering each day to discuss the latest rumors on the status of the talks and to predict their outcome, although none of us imagined what dreadful months were to follow. By March 22 the secret talks broke down. Bengalis renamed Pakistan Republic Day (March 23) Resistance Day. By the evening of March 25, with President Yahya and Bhutto safely airlifted to West Pakistan, the West Pakistan army launched an attack on Bengalis generally but Awami Leagueers, students and Hindus in particular. Sheik Mujib was arrested.

Thunder from enormous explosions, somewhere downtown about 11:00 p.m. the night of March 25, was the first indication we had of a military crackdown. A few hasty telephone conversations before all lines were cut at 12:30 a.m. offered little information. Soon three rifle shots, sounding too close for comfort (four blocks away some guards were shot at the Telephone Exchange), confirmed our belief that something momentous had started. Crouching behind a three-foot retaining wall, we stayed up all night on our flat roof watching explosions and subsequent fires all over the city, protected, we hoped, from we knew not what. Our cook guessed the explosions were set off by restless Awami League students, but what actually took place that night was not to be known for several days.

By the morning of March 26 President Yahya Khan had declared a thirty-six-hour curfew and issued a stiff series of martial law directives including a clampdown on press and radio reporting. We honored the curfew the first day; but by the second we ventured out to neighboring homes to get news, for over the radio we only heard the contradictory official voice of West Pakistan declaring all was “normal” in East Bengal while simultaneously issuing further martial law orders.

As we pieced things together, the real news was horrifying. The army had entered the Dacca University area, shooting “politically suspect” students and professors, and then proceeded to completely massacre all the inhabitants of two Hindu sections of town. Bengalis in the army and police who had tried to mutiny were killed in their barracks or hauled off to be shot in the Cantonment.

When daytime curfew was lifted, we drove to areas of reported violence to establish ourselves as eye witnesses to the carnage. In the street of Hindu craftsmen, in the Old City, we saw still smoldering bodies of whole families shot and burned to death in their homes. At the commercial wharf we saw countless dead who had been trapped and killed. In a Dacca University faculty housing unit we saw the blood of seven professors, shot the first night, still caked in the foyer and on the steps. We saw a Dacca University dormitory which had been bombarded by a tank, an empty reminder of its occupants who had been slain and buried in a mass grave. We saw an armored truck full of Bengali policemen being led off to certain death. The army soon began to block us from such scenes — but by then we had seen enough.

The “official” American community was completely evacuated by early April. Upon returning to the United States our one concern was to spread the news of what we had seen to a world still receiving West Pakistani press releases saying that all was normal in East Bengal. This responsibility, to channel what we had seen into constructive action, remained with us for the next year — all during the time that the political and racial blood bath continued, from that fateful night, March 25th, until the Indo-Pakistan war of December 3-17, 1971. Throughout those months, we joined others lobbying at the State Department and Capitol Hill in Bangladesh’s behalf. At last, in December 1971, we rejoiced at the birth of the new nation, Bangladesh. Our lobbying continued, however, until United States recognition of Bangladesh occurred the following March.

Today, after a year of nationhood, the horror and atrocities of war linger on — nearly every family in Bangladesh lost at least one member in the violence. Many remain homeless, food prices have nearly doubled, manufactured items are scarce, bridges and roads lie destroyed; the problems seem utterly insuperable. Yet signs of recovery, even “normalcy,” are evident. What is to account for this resilience? For the most part, it is the ordinary poor Bengali’s fortitude, his patience, and his newfound hope in independence.
The customs, values and norms that have characterized Hinduism since 2000 BC are still today the unifying basis of life — the intrinsic unifying force — of India. Hinduism joins past and present, rural and urban, the poor and the wealthy. Not everyone claims Hinduism as his religion, but all natives of India (or Hindustan) share this particular way of life. Therefore, when discussing Indian society as the majority experience it, it is necessary to rely on generalizations rooted in Hinduism, generalizations applicable throughout the entire country in varying degrees. There are, as well, vast differences in Indian society, especially between life in modern, “Westernizing” cities and life in tradition-bound, remote villages. Other dividing lines are those between castes and religions, and among the various geographical regions.

Because of underexposure to modernizing influences, villages in India (officially any settlement of 10,000 or less) exemplify much of the tradition and ritual of Hinduism. Families are patriarchal, and although children may seem to have closer ties with their mother, due to her more overt display of love toward them, they acknowledge the superiority of their father. Tradition, folklore, Hindu scriptures and observation teach them that the mother’s role is one of submission to, and worship of, the father.

Whereas boys are allowed to play freely in the streets, girls usually remain indoors with the women or play quiet games together near their homes. Most of their play concerns marriage or married life; through such play they learn about the wedding ceremony and related cultural traditions. In fact, since most marriages are arranged at an early age in the villages, this is often the only preparation they receive. (Although officially the minimum marriage age for girls is fifteen, betrothals are also arranged between babies.)

An Indian girl customarily has her marriage arranged; that is, her parents suggest appropriate mates based on their family, caste, earning capacity and horoscope, and she chooses from these eligible bachelors. Usually marriage is an indissoluble union because, although not impossible, divorce is quite uncommon. After marriage, offspring very often form the bond between husband and wife. When pregnant, a woman is regarded as auspicious and receives respect in public, and one who has given birth to a child, especially a son, receives new esteem in the family and in society in general.

At every stage of her life an Indian female is dependent upon a male — brother, father, husband, son — for security and status. Although perhaps not permitted to express herself in other ways, as a mother her dependence is characterized by pride. And as long as she is faithful and duteous, a woman maintains the approval of society and her own self-respect. Her security grows with the years, for, since it is the mother who transmits Hindu tradition and culture, she knows her children will not abandon her in old age. Through her, the whole pattern of virtue, obedience, self-control and ritual survives.

However, the traditional joint-family pattern, in which several wives and one mother-in-law may share the same roof, somewhat complicates the picture. In such cases, while each mother performs her duties to her own husband and children, it is the grandmother who is the center of the entire family and to whom everyone pays respect. Although this practice seems to restrict the younger women’s role, there are advantages. Joint fami-

A Visitor's View

Wendy Stuart Wade '73
ilies offer tremendous security. Furthermore, the other
wives are usually good companions and share in the
household work as their mother-in-law instructs. Mean-
while, each woman gains protection and financial security
from all of the men, even though she is married to
only one. In addition, her children and their cousins
grow up in a secure atmosphere where opportunities for
play and socialization are never lacking. This general
description of Hindu family life is exemplified specifically
in the villages of Gujarat, a state in northwest India.

Despite an abundance of family planning billboards,
the overwhelming factor in every village is the number
of children, who materialize in hundreds out of nowhere
upon the arrival of a stranger. No matter what the day,
or time of day, children are seen everywhere, even when
a primary school is in session. School is a one room
building for first through sixth graders only, and girls
rarely attend. Few children continue schooling past sixth
grade, and seldom do they go on to college. As most boys
are needed in the fields by the time they are twelve,
further formal education seems pointless. Those who do
continue to attend school usually must leave their fam-
ilies to study in the cities; consequently, most parents do
not encourage further education. Because a girl seldom
leaves the village except to become a wife, she is trained
in her home from childhood and usually not sent to
school. In addition to learning methods of housekeeping
and how best to serve the male members of the family,
she is given charge of younger brothers and sisters from
an early age.

Typical dress for older children is shirts or blouses
and shorts or long skirts. Babies and toddlers wear just
a shirt or short dress with no pants or diapers, and a
black string is tied around their waist and/or neck with a
charm to ward off evil. Another precaution, painting
around a child’s eyes with kohl, serves to cool and pro-
tect a child’s eyes from the sun’s glare. Also to ward
off evil, parents often refrain from cutting their son’s
hair before he is three years old.

Even in the poorest villages children, especially girls,
always wear jewelry and accessories. Earrings, nose-
ring, bangles, anklets, and ribbons or flowers in care-
fully oiled and braided hair are common sights. Yet
despite what may sound like good grooming, children
are unavoidably dirty because of dirt roads, yards and
floors. In dry weather, everything and everyone is con-
stantly covered with a layer of dust. When not sleeping
in their swing-like cribs or being carried by an older
sibling, younger children are permitted to sit and crawl
in dry leaves, hay, and occasionally in mud or cow dung,
as these are typical surroundings for farm people. Yet
they remain incredibly healthy, with colds and runny
noses being the most common ailments. Most children
are not noticeably thin, but some look fat and pudgy
if their diet were too heavy in carbohydrates. It is pos-
sible that many are overindulged, since babies often pro-
vide a very real sense of fulfillment for a mother. (Not
once did I see a child thumb-sucking.) Village children
enjoy an abundance of physical contact with their
mother and older siblings.

As mentioned earlier, the difference between village
and city life is vast. Whereas village family life has
changed little in two thousand years, recent technical
developments, and western ideas and methods, have
greatly influenced city dwellers.

While only 20% of the population live in cities, this
amounts to roughly 110 million people, a sizeable con-
sideration. A small portion of this number lead lives
similar to those in sophisticated centers anywhere in
the world. But as Indians they are, and always will be,
involved in the complexities of Hinduism. An urban
family is usually a nuclear one; yet close family ties are
maintained through visits often to one’s native village,
and usually at festival times. And reverence for parents
is never forgotten since, according to sacred texts, a
person’s first gods are his parents.

Formal education is taken seriously, and both boys
and girls attend school from an early age. Some children
are sent to preschool: private, English-medium schools,
or state-run municipal schools. Nursery school enroll-
ment at present, however, includes only five percent of
the three to five-year-old children, but plans have been
formed to increase this number (2.5 million) rapidly in
the near future.

Although there are a few very expensive, modern,
well-equipped preschools in India, the average is,
according to U.S. standards, of inferior quality. Class-
rooms are generally sub-optimal in space per pupil, ma-
terials, lighting, lavatory facilities and toys. For the
most part, the children are used to crowded conditions and
to competition for adult recognition in their own homes,
but in preschools a lack of freedom to move about and
socialize with other children is a major drawback.
Absence of big toys or equipment and no opportunity
for muscle development and coordination are other seri-
ous inadequacies. These problems are especially up-
setting when one realizes that there is no immediate
solution because lack of space and money, coupled with
the tremendous population of preschool-aged children,
render major improvements impossible at present.

Preschool or not, many Indians complete both ele-
mentary and secondary school, and even go on to a
university. After independence in 1947, Prime Minister
Jawaharlal Nehru established several universities and
literally hundreds of colleges all over India. This move
coincided with student awareness of the need for a uni-
versity education in modernizing India, and also their
right to have one. Most students are male members of
urban communities, but the opportunity is open to
everyone, including women and low caste students.

Though these changes were aimed constructively to-
ward a more democratic system, all results have not
been beneficial. Standards of education have been low-
ered because girls and students from remote villages
often have inferior secondary schooling. Furthermore,
by making it possible for students to attend college in
their native states and study in their native language,
regionalism is encouraged.

Students are at the very bottom of one of the most
hierarchical bureaucracies in all of India. Committees
such as the Advisory Board and the Academic Council,
although they determine educational policies, fees and
syllabi, have no student representatives and often are
more politically than educationally oriented. Conse-
quently, a serious gap between the administrative level
and the classroom situation characterizes the field of
education. Why students allow this undemocratic and
unfair hierarchy to continue can be explained in part
through Hinduism’s ideologies and mental set.

Although there is a pantheon of gods and their incar-
nations in Hindu tradition, a child’s most important ones
are the “living gods”: first, his mother and father; then
adults in general. Thus a student respects his elders and
reveres his teachers. Furthermore, because a Hindu is
always conscious of performing his duty in life on earth, students strive earnestly to respect and obey the words of their teachers. Finally, the belief in a divine plan (that the events in one’s life are predetermined) is a basic tenet in Hinduism. Therefore when syllabi and rules are handed to a student from an Academic Council, he accepts them as what is meant to be. Times are changing, of course, and people are questioning old traditions. In a basically conservative state like Gujarat, however, these anciest practices are so deep-rooted that to abandon them would be to abandon one’s direction in life.

College students in the United States have certain expectations, and when these are not met they ask teachers and administration “Why?” If no satisfactory answers are given, they demand changes and expect results. Such attitudes simply do not exist among the majority of Indian university students in Gujarat. They perform their duties as sons or daughters instructed by their elders. They have no concept of questioning or challenging those who plan their undergraduate lives, and they would never consider making demands. This behavior does not imply apathy or helplessness (although being used to American standards, that was my initial impression). It is simply a way of life — to be docile, unquestioning and to accept events as they happen, particularly in the relationship between teacher and student. To be sure, frustrated by the educational system, some students have begun searching for ways to improve it. However, the few students, male or female, who do express discontent are treated as unlawful cases rather than social or educational problems, and they usually give up in defeat, discouraged by lack of communication with the top of the educational hierarchy.

Women, however, are rarely among this lot, for the ageless traditions that dictate their minor role in society fade very slowly. And while evidence of Women’s Liberation has appeared in large universities at Bombay and New Delhi, such sentiments are typical only of the more progressive women in the urban areas of India today. An overwhelming unemployment rate inhibits most women from using their university degree to advantage; and, as a consequence, many find themselves married and in the kitchen like so many generations of women before them.

Education, whether within the family, village society or in a formal classroom setting is one aspect of Indian life that shows the contrast between city and rural lifestyles — between adulterated and unadulterated Hinduism. To understand this contrast, Americans must temporarily suppress their own societal ideals and values and begin to respect the influence of India’s ancient, cultural heritage. Having no such heritage ourselves, we find this a difficult task. However, as interest in India increases in the United States, relations between the two nations will hopefully become healthier, political power will play a diminishing role, and the world’s two largest democracies will grow together in understanding.
Recommended Reading
Susan D. Kronick '73

General note: Reading and learning about India is complex but exciting. The only general statement one may make about the subcontinent is that it is a land of diversity shamefully misunderstood by Americans. India is the 'Taj Mahal, the savor of Calcutta, a band of wandering saddhus, the Bhuvaneshvara temples, enormous textile mills, the Bhakra Dam. An infinite number of religious, political and social paradoxes exists within her boundaries. It is important, therefore, to read carefully and selectively. Indian fiction, entertaining while informative, is an excellent introductory source for the general reader.

Nectar in a Sieve. By Kamala Markandaya. Signet, $2.95, paper. This beautifully written and sensitive story is Markandaya's first novel. She deals with a simple peasant woman's struggle with poverty, natural elements and changing times. The woman suffers the death of her infant son, sees her daughter become a prostitute and watches her sons leave the land for modern jobs.

Markandaya notes that the coming of industrialization has brought to today's Indian peasant, a significant problem with which India is now faced. Even more, it is the tale of a courageous woman's attempt to retain faith and hope despite her overwhelming misfortune in a changing India.

Train to Pakistan. By Khushwant Singh. Grove Press, $1.45, paper. This powerful book tells of the nightmare that followed the partition of Pakistan from India in the summer of 1947. Mano Majra, a small Punjabi village on the Indian frontier, had existed peacefully with its Hindu and Muslim residents until the partition brought about the flight of ten million people to their respective homelands. The killing, raping, pillaging and well-known "ghost trains" are all part of the terror and horror surrounding this critical historical event.

The story is underscored by a Romeo and Juliet "star-crossed lovers" plot concerning a Sikh boy and a Muslim girl. The novel's primary importance, however, is its compelling story of a people in chaos. UPI and AP coverage of this event is sterile compared to the impact of Singh's work.

The Guide. By R.K. Narayan. Signet, $0.60, paper. Narayan is, perhaps, the most well-known Indian author writing in English. Most of Narayan's novels are set in the south Indian village of Malgudi, as is this one. Narayan has a marvelous sense of humor. He portrays a delightful rogue, Railway Raju, who, by way of an amusing set of circumstances, inadvertently emerges as a reluctant holy man. Narayan gives us an astute glimpse of Malgudi life style and the institutions of family, marriage, education and religion.

Anthony West of The New Yorker has called this novel, "a profound statement of Indian realities that is much more informative than most factual studies that set out to examine them." Narayan is a must for all those intrigued by Indian fiction.

In the Mailbox
This is your forum. The magazine welcomes opinions on any subject of interest to alumni.

Tribal or Politic?
Katie See's insightful article on the conflict in Northern Ireland managed to combine a reporter's sense of immediacy with a social scientist's sense of broader analysis.

But I had a strange feeling of wariness reading Katie See's piece the day after watching President Nixon give his inaugural address. While I would guess that the two disagree on many things, they both seemed to be saying that current observers — here or in Ulster — devote too much attention to political conditions. Nixon's continuing message is that individuals must rely more on themselves and less on government. See concludes that at bottom the Protestant-Catholic conflict derives less from politics than from emotional tribal fears and loyalties.

What bothers me, makes me extremely uneasy, in each instance is the underestimation of the force of politics in shaping seemingly "non-political" reality of individuals. In Ulster (as elsewhere), schools are shaped by political negotiations (even private religious schools exist due to official sanction); public housing is mired in political calculation; ethnic settlement patterns themselves grow out of political strategies of Cromwell and other rulers in London; certain holidays are observed, certain parades and symbols promoted all in part because of political calculation.

Today more than ever, Irishmen and Americans have to pay closer attention to the ways in which power and public authority are used to affect their lives. Neither attitudes nor inequities "just grow" like Topsy.

Cynthia H. Enloe '60
Department of Government
Clark University

Transcendental Meditation
This letter is for readers who may be curious about Transcendental Meditation, which is a simple technique practiced daily to enable a person to make the most of his/her abilities. By sitting and meditating twice a day for twenty minutes, one gains deep rest. TM (brought to the West from India by Maharishi Mahesh Yogi) comes from the tradition and knowledge of ancient India and is taught today by trained teachers under the guidance of Maharishi.

Through scientific research it has been found that when a person meditates the body metabolism drops appreciably, the heart rate slows down, breathing decreases, and the person enters a state of rest more profound than sleep. During this deep rest stress is released from the nervous system and energy is stored up. When one comes out of meditation he/she is rested, refreshed and better able to accomplish whatever activity is then undertaken. The technique works equally well for people of all ages.

Maharishi says, "If you can think, you can meditate." Many students report that after practicing TM for a few months, their school work has improved. This may be attributed to an increased ability to deal with any situation.

All large cities now have centers; bi-weekly courses in TM are also offered at Connecticut College. In addition, a course in the Science of Creative Intelligence was added in February in the New London area. This is the theoretical aspect of TM and examines in detail the effects brought about by meditation as well as other related subjects. Harvard, Yale, Stanford and twenty-five other major institutions give full accreditation for this course. SCI will hopefully soon be offered as an accredited course at Connecticut also.

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Continued on page 40
There's still time to give to the 1972-1973 A.A.G.P.
Alison Hastings Thomson opened the holiday season with another of her picturesque seashore poems from Melbourne Beach, Fla. “We have just come in from watching the moon and thinking of the astronomers,” she writes. “We watched the launch from our beach, so far away that we saw only the bright light flying through space until it disappeared into a heavy black cloud. Nothing of special interest happened this summer, I had hoped to go to Conn. But I will stay instead and now I feel better than ever. We are having a small apartment built for family visitors. Wal-lace had two great grandchildren lately, now 13 in the family. My grandchildren are growing up: Peter 21, Alison III 19, Alex 15. We are happy and busy—W. with the carnations and I with A.A.U.W. housework. I never dreamed I would be a housewife for 52 years!”

Ruth Trail McClellan in Nov. reported a Thanksgiving family reunion of 22 guests in- cluding brother Stan from Conn. Ruth’s grand- daughter Sue, a freshman at Montana U. went abroad with American Youth in Concert. “In Rome she had a delightful luncheon and tour with Batch. She now plays her violin in the Missoula Symphony Orchestra.” Ruth plans a return Hawaiian winter vacation. “Since Doro- thy Dart passed away, I guess I’m the oldest graduate. Dorothy and I were both in W.M.I. 11.

Esther Batchelder in Rome writes of Italian weather, both fair and hot; many friends, a tour of Cyprus with Winifred Noble, the English friend who works at F.A.O. Batch is president of the American Women’s Assn. of Rome. “It was another year of battling the ancient plumbing system and the electric.” It never failed that when parties were planned, one or more of the following happened: the gas pressure fell, the hot water heater got its thermostat stuck and started to act as a steam boiler, threatening to blow the roof off unless turned off; the ‘indus- trial’ current that runs the refrigerator, hot water heater, hi-fi and hot plates failed; the ‘normale’ current that runs all the lights failed or the elevator broke down (we’re on the 7th floor).” Easter saw Batch’s sister Laura Batch- elder Sharp 21, on her annual visit which coincid- ed with the American Women’s Assn.’s 7 day trip to Istanbul. Pan Am laid down the red carpet for Batch’s sister-in-law, Dorothy, and her brother-in-law made their first visit to Rome. The big feature was a day at Ostia Antica, the excavated port of B.C, Rome. They saw it and The big feature was a day at Ostia Antica, the excavated port of B.C, Rome. They saw it and the Grand Tour for a tour of the chateau area. She is now on regular schedule showing travel slides at convalescent hospitals.

Margaret Jacobson Cusick enjoyed a summer cruise to the Italian and French Rivieras. Peg teaches a writing class at the N.Y. school where all in the group are over 60 and very competitive. She had lunch during the holidays with Beulah Dimmick ’23 and husband.

Helen Rich Baldwin and Irving celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary by being mar- ried for the 3rd time at St. Nicholas Episcopal Church, Pompano Beach, Fl. Their 2nd mar- riage was on their 25th anniversary when “our son gave me away and our daughter was maid of honor.” Harriette Johnson Lynn and sister, Christine attended the Baldwins’ anniversary luncheon. Harriette recommends the Auto- Train to save the long drive to Fl. She and sister were at Disneyland and toured East and West Coasts. Edith Sheridan Brady’s daughter Joan has a sophomore son at U.S.C. and a daughter a senior in high school. Donald, Edith’s son, has five boys. Edith leads an organized, quiet and busy life.

Mildred Pierpont Hazard because of a heart condition, had to retire from active duty caring for arthritic patients. Her son Edwin in the engineering dept. of design and drafting at Bausch & Lomb in Rochester.

Deborah Jackson takes many trips—south- west in April; Conn; in June; N.H. in Aug.; Boston in Sept.; Pinehurst in Nov.; N.Y. for the Christmas show; and Williamsburg for Christ- mas. Her hobbies are old buttons, silver napkin rings and old glass paperweights. Their “pool boy” last summer was a junior at Conn.

Olive Littlehales Corbin and Emery were on a London tour in November. In Nov. they visited their son in Princeton while he performed there at the MacArthur Theatre. They went to Dart- mouth for Thanksgiving and had a good re- union with many of Em’s classmates. Olive did some work with a group on “Instant Theatre” where audiences select subjects or sentences at random and the actors do brief sketches worked out as they go. All the family was to- gether for Christmas.

Olive Stark O’ Sullivan goes to Fla. in mid- Jan. until Apr. and in the autumn goes to New England. She also takes a yearly trip abroad or a Caribbean cruise. One of her Conn. grand- daughters made her a great-grandmother, one just received her Ph. D., another is on the way to a Ph.D. in chemistry. Olive has 20 grand- children.

Dorothy Wulf Weatherhead plans to go to Mexico at Easter.

Matilda Allyn says we would be astonished to see the north end of New London, for in connection with the new bridge they have taken half of the lawn of Lyman Allyn Museum. Matilda had a telephone visit with Louise Avery Williams who was on her way home from a holiday visit with a daughter in N.J. Louise ex- pected to return to Ill. where she has been spending time with her daughter during Mar. Marion Lyon Jones moved again and is now in Tallahassee, Fla. Her oldest granddaughter received her Ph.D. in Aug. and is doing post graduate work at the U. of Fla. Her youngest granddaughter graduated in Dec.

Your correspondent and husband had a trip to Wisc., Mich., and Ohio last fall. We spent a week at Oshkosh at the experimental aircraft show and the remainder of the time touring. We went to Wt. for Christmas and found a ‘white Christmas’. Fourteen of our family gathered for the holidays. We expect to be off shortly for Texas and perhaps Mexico.

The sympathy of ’21 is extended to the family of Marlon Boughton Dillon who died last win- ter. With regret we hear of the loss of our classmate, Lydia Marvin Moody, in Aug. We send to her family our sincere regret.

Correspondent: Mrs. Alfred J. Chalmers (Anna Brazos), Box 313 Rts. #4, Henderson- ville, N.C. 28739.

Claire Calenkin Kinney sends an etching of the Greek Revival house (1836) which she owns and in which her daughter and family now live. Claire moved into a smaller house (1830) on the property. Both houses are in the district recognized by the National Historic Trust. Claire’s special interests center around her museum activities, particularly the Wadsworth Athenaeum in Hartford and the Will- liam Benton Museum at U. of Conn. She goes to NYC monthly for the museums and plays there.

Jeanette Sunderland retired 3 years ago as Danbury librarian and took a round-the-world trip. She now divides her time between staying with her sister in Madison and in her own Danbury apartment. She is active on the steering committee for the Danbury bicentennial celebra- tion. Jane Johnson Schmuck moved from Naug- atuck to Nantucket, Mass. where she sum- mered for 30 years. She finds year-round living on the island busy and interesting. She sees Julia Weather and Mary Langenbacher Clark and in summer is visited by children and grandchildren.

Jessie Bigelow Martin takes advantage of interesting events available in Washington, D.C.: concerts and lecture courses at the Smithsonian; music, ballet and theater at the Kennedy Center just two blocks away. Within the year she visited one daughter in England,
and had visits from her other daughter, her English granddaughter who is a student at Wellesley, and from Jane Gardner.

Mary Louise Weikert Tuttle, her husband and sister live in the "Old Homestead" in Englewood where Mary Louise has lived since 1910. They spend summers at Stony Brook, N.J. She often sees Jean Pogram who is recovering from a long illness.

Helen Avery Bailey writes of work as a trustee of Hartford Seminary Foundation and activities connected with church committees in West Hartford, in addition to family responsibilities.

Florence Appel continues her volunteer work at the Princeton Hospital, at the nursing home connected with the hospital and recording for the blind. A late summer trip to Norway, Connecticut.

Our sympathy goes to Kathryn Wilcox McCollom who lost her daughter last March and also her son at age 38. We regretfully report the deaths of two of our ex-emembers, Dorothy Payne Field on Aug. 17 and Jean Murray Chiesa on Oct. 3.

Eleanor Harriman Kohl came east last summer, visiting Emily Warner on Cape Cod and having dinner in Boston with Constance Parker, Betsy Allen. She returned home to her "Jackson Journal," a newsletter for Friends of the Jackson Homestead. I had the pleasure of rooming with Betsy during Alumni Council in Oct., a rewarding weekend hearing about recent college developments as well as Alumni Assoc. plans to emphasize continuing education for alumni.

Marie Barker Williams and Lowell enjoy the proximity of the twenty plus grandchildren. The once far-flung family are Generally coming home. Doug Williams CDR, U.S.N. is at the Pentagon and Berkeley Eastman in Ariz. but the other five sons are back in Mass. giving Mulholland great opportunities for baby sitting. The oldest grandchild is in law school.

Dorothy Wigmore, retired for the second time, celebrated with a trip to Biblical places in Israel and Rome.

Grace Demarest Wright had a month's vacation in Maine where she still have the antique shop, although to simplify life, moved to a 300-apartment complex from which parents travel. Last June she spent a few weeks in England last summer.

Eleanor Stone retired from 21 years of psychiatric nursing and is now involved in programs for the retired, the low income elderly, Masonic orders, church groups and two hospitals. She also baby sits and acts as substitute mother when parents travel. Last June she moved to a 300-apartment complex from which she looks out "at trees, sky and many birds."

Evelyn Avery Lawson changed her life style slightly, moving from a big house to a 2 1/2 room garden apartment in West Caldwell, N.J. They are near their children and expected all, including 8 grandchildren, to be together for Christmas at their eldest daughter's home.

Isabel Bullis Montague made a bigger change, from N.E. to southwest Va. She is happy living with daughter Marilyn, enjoying the house on a high hill with "glorious views of grazing horses and cattle as well as the mountains."

Betsy Allen's summer on Cape Cod was saddened by the death of her sister who lived in Chatham. When at home in Newton, she edits the "Jackson Journal," a news letter for Friends of the Jackson Homestead. I had the pleasure of rooming with Betsy during Alumni Council in Oct., a rewarding weekend hearing about recent college developments as well as Alumni Assoc. plans to emphasize continuing education for alumni.

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home in East Orleans. Peg and Bob looked forward to a visit from daughter Sue and daughter Martha and her husband Ed ... in college, awaits Uncie Sam’s next move. Jane Cox Cosgrove’s husband Jim was named Chief Public Defender for the Conn. 36

posed super highway which would cut Wilton ... friends in Pa. 37

all their time. Golfing takes married this year. Grace’s husband retires in a year early. Their son Terry and his wife have

enjoy lite in their “retirement” home in Deer-... including 7 grandchildren, live within a mile of each other in Wayzata, Minn. Daughter Sandra’s husband Paul, a pathologist, is on the staff of a hospital in Minneapolis suburb. Ellie and Gordon planned to be with their daughters for Christmas and looked forward to celebrating their 40th wedding anniversary then.

Adeline (Andy) Andersen Wood and husband Everett keep busy in Raymond, Me. where Ev is selectman and Andy does library volunteer work. Their daughter, Dottie Wood Collins, our class baby, is a teacher. She and her husband live in Phoenix, Ariz. and have two sons. Son George and wife, in Brockton, Mass., have 2 daughters and 1 son. George is in the First Natl Bank in Boston.

Flora (Pat) Hine Myers and Glenn, recently retired, moved into a condominium at Farmington Village, Conn. They planned to vacation in St. Croix in Jan. and stop over in Fia, for a time.

Carolyn Terry Baker’s husband Bob retired a year early. Their son Terry and his wife have a baby boy born in Dec.

Helen Reynolds Smyth and Murray, who both hope to retire this year, went to Italy in 71 and recently took a trip to the Channel Islands last Sept. In June ’72, the Smyths, and Mary Walsh Gamache and Ernest attended the men’s 45th Harvard reunion. Older daughter Barbara works with Fortune’s art department and daughter Sally has been in Sweden and Germany teaching English.

Jean Barnett and Larry took a trip to England last fall. They have a newborn, Dorcan Curtis Barnard, born last July.

Your correspondent, Esther Stone Katt, substituting for our class president, Janet Boomer Barnard, represented our class at Alumni Council in Oct. and found it a stimulating experience. I enjoyed the hospitality of Verne Hall at her home in Hamburg, Conn. While in Wheaton, Md. in the fall, I went to Washington and had an overnight stay with Frances Tillinghast who had been in Europe during the summer.

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

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Gretchen Shidle Martin and Bob are both retired, he for the 2nd time. They still enjoy Miami after 21 years. Golfing takes all their time.

Grace Reed Regan’s youngest daughter was married this year. Grace’s husband retires in Feb. They like being back in Conn. but miss friends in Pa.

Wilhelmina Brown Seyfried has a new grand-... which has been completed with a feeling of real accomplishment.

Sabrina (Subby) Burr Sanders’ son Anthony is back from Vietnam safe and sound. Subby saw Audrey LaCourse Parsons recently at a Tupperware Home Party. She reports that at a Christmas party, Barbara Birney Pratt was recovering from a broken hip and Marion (Marly) Warren Rankin from a broken ankle—both hobbling but cheerful.

Elizabeth Bronk, executive secretary of the Gurnee Mount Health Assn., was appointed by Gov. Thomas J. Meskill to the board of trustees of Fairfield Hills Hospital for a 7 year term, one of which has been completed with a feeling of real accomplishment.

33 Sarah Buchstane was honored at a luncheon when she retired from her job as principal management analyst of the Employment Security Div. of the Conn. State Labor Dept. Dec. 1 she went to New London to attend an Alumni Assoc., executive board meeting (she is chairman of the personnel committee this year). She still turns around when she hears, “Hey Bucky.”

Ruth Ferns Seyfried’s Sally will take early retirement next year, while they still have the energy to whoop it up a little. Before retiring from her part-time job as a social worker at the Rehabilitation Center, Ruth helped at the Christmas party of the Hartford Easter Seal Rehabilitation Center.

Elizabeth Kunkle Palmer, Katherine Hammond Engle, and Ruth Ferree Wessels, our enthusiastic class executive board, met in New London in Oct. to plan for reunion. They have lovely plans for our 40th.

Eleanor (Ellie) and Gordon Seyfried had a good bit of traveling, and visiting with their children. She has seen Janet Swan Evelleth, Nancy Smellie, Dorothy Wheeler Spaulding, Virginia Vaccaro and Anthony Siegenthaler. Kathryn Jackson Evans resigned her posi-
In Memoriam

Professor Emeritus Garabed K. Daghlian
died in New London at the age of ninety
on December 11 after a distinguished and
many-faceted career.

Alumnae who studied with him when he
was head of the Physics and Astronomy
Department from 1921 to 1947 will recall
his adeptness in bringing to life the most
abstruse physical law by homely illustra-
tions and his delight in sharing the won-
ders of the heavens as seen through the
telescope in the little wooden shed.

Those who did not have the good fortune
to study with him knew him through his
chapel talks, where he used his special
form of parable, starting from some scienti-
fic observation and ending with a spiritual
perception. The foreword to his collection
of chapel talks, Shafts of Spiritual Light,
gives an insight into his personality and
view of knowledge:

As a teacher in the physical sciences, I respect facts and try to connect
each fact with a known law of nature, or to be led by it to the discovery of
an unknown law. . . . I believe in the physical universe and I know a little
about its facts, phenomena and laws. But I also believe in a spiritual, or
non-physical universe. Its facts, phenomena and laws are to me as real as
those of the physical. These two exist not as two separate compartments.
In human life, they are together. To make sense of life and to make easy the
solutions of the problems thereof we must live in both realms.

While his prime years as teacher were given to Connecticut College,
Dr. Daghlian had other careers in the years preceding and following.
With degrees from the American University at Beirut and Columbia
University, he had taught for several years before coming to Connecticut
at Central Turkey College and at the State College of Aleppo, Syria,
and had served as director of the British Expeditionary Forces schools
in Aleppo during World War I.

After retiring from Connecticut College, Dr. Daghlian headed the
science department at our sister school, Williams Memorial Institute,
for ten years and taught for five more years at Fitch High School in
Groton. Meanwhile he became well known in the area as lecturer in
extension courses and as the author of frequent articles in the local
press keeping the public intelligently abreast of nuclear developments.

His career not only spanned two widely dissimilar cultures but
included the long chain of developments from the early telephone, auto-
mobile, and airplane to interplanetary communication and transporta-
tion. Through these phenomenal years Dr. Daghlian proved a wise and
genial guide with his double gift of simplifying scientific operations
while maintaining a sense of wonder at the universe, which man's efforts
have still hardly pierced.

Gertrude E. Noyes '25

Dr. GARABED K. DAGHLIAN
(Photo taken 1956)

37
Superior Courts by the executive committee of the Judges of the Superior Court. Jane has been kept busy with her two ill parents.

Virginia Diehl Moorhead, after 2 years in Japan teaching English conversation in a girls' school and a junior college, is home in Penn. teaching a special education class in Harbrook.

Edna Grubner Gilman made an unsuccessful bid for the State Senate last election.

Margaret (M.T.) Watson O'Neill wrote too late for the last issue that she and Bill had been in Colombia, attending the 7th World Orchid Congress, and in the jungles of Panama collecting orchids. MT is working toward a judge-ship in the American Orchid Society. Their daughter Marcia had a daughter, Kristi Tilden Olsen in '71. Son Bill Jr. completed his residency in Salt Lake City, was married on July 8 and is now in the Navy. Son Steve 20 has his own rock band.

Corinne (Rene) Dewey Walsh finds selling insurance fun. Before moving on Dec. 15 in Arington, Rene and her daughter Donna, who married John Saun-kins, went to Spain. Her son Don was married last Oct. In Feb. Rene will go to Fla. with Nancy Walker Collins who does antique shows.

Elizabeth Farnum Guilbord is head of the Science Dept. at the Masters School and director of a program which takes a group of boys and girls on an ecological quantitative survey of uninhabited islands in the U.S. Virgin Is-lands. The work is being done under the auspices of U.S. International Biology Dept. Betty's daughter Barbara is House Fellow in Mary Harkness House, now a co-ed dorm. She loves it, is doing well and may go on to law school. Betty spent a few days during vacation in her apartment on Holmes Beach, Fla. where she entertained Katherine Woodward Curtiss and Ruth Fordyce McKown.

Kay and Dan Curtiss had a wedding at their summer home in Wolfeboro, Mass. for daughter Donna, who married John Saunders on Oct. 29. Kay and Dan are at their home in Bradenton, Fla.

Ruth and Tom McKeown returned to Holmes Beach in time to celebrate Thanksgiving with Kay and Dan. Their son Tom Jr. was married Oct. 21 to Darcy Ann Harrison of Evanston, Ill. where they now live. Son Tom Jr. was Clark's best man. He has a fellowship at Yaddo, the writers' colony at Saratoga Springs, N.Y. where he will work on his poetry. Tom had poems accepted by Harper's and Atlantic Monthly this winter.

Marion Ferris Ritter's daughter Ruth gradu-ated from C.C. in May and on Sept. 12 married Lawrence Ladd. Ruth has a "great job at Sports Fisheries and Wildlife Service in Boston."

Merrion and Ruth were on campus for Alumni Council weekend, each as class agent chairman—'35 and '72 respectively.

Barbara Hervey Reussow and Charlie had a 10 day cruise to Bahamas on their 37' Striker boat "White Cloud". They hope to meet Audrey LaCourse Parsons and John at Ledyard Cay in Mar.

Constance Turner Rea and Dick underwent surgery this past year and were not able to make it down in 1972. Bobbie hopes to be in touch with Corinne Dewey Walsh and Nancy Walker Collins in Feb. when they come to Fla. for an antique show. The Reussows went north early last fall, visiting the Great Smokies, Blue Ridge, Canada and Syracuse area. Bobbie had a trip with her friend Constance Turner. Recently they had an intercoastal cruise with Marion Bogart Holtzman '34 and George of Delray Beach. In the spring the Reussows will head west on another trip.

Martha Hickam Fink and Rudy attended the wedding of her niece, Helen Hickam, in Mar. They have been studying golf courses of late—"we need to know about sand and weeds and water systems because Rudy is going to lease a golf course here . . . from eggs to golf balls in one easy decade!"

Madlyn Hughes Wesley and Fran visited the Finks on their trip thought the South and West—5 weeks drive. They saw Miriam Young Bow-man '34 in Ariz. The Welys took the 10 day rubber raft trip down the Colorado River through the Grand Canyon—a tremendous experience with fantastic scenery. They had hor-gorous weather and 22 wonderful camping companions. Madlyn and Fran filmed the trip and have produced a photo essay entitled, "Floating thru Time." They spent Christmas in Vt. with all of the family.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. Thomas S. Mc-Keown (Ruth A. Fordyce), Box 82, Pentwater, Mi. 49449, Mrs. Eugene S. Backus (Catherine Ann Cartwright), 27 Halsey Drive, Old Green-wich, Conn. 06870.

37 Correction: Rosamond Brown Hansen's son Tom is a freshman at Univ. of Maine, not C.C. Their son David graduated with distinction from R.I. School of Design and is a professional artist.

Elizabeth Adams Lane's daughter Tina gradu-ated from NYU, is married and both attend graduate school at Stetson Univ. Betty and husband had a 9-week tour of Europe in their camper van. She is still a teacher-librarian and enjoys tennis and biking.

Margaret Aymar Clark still assists her hus-band in the operating room days and nights but they manage to water ski, play tennis and hope to ski in Switzerland this winter. Their daughter Mary is in med. school and son Ed at Middlebury.

Dorothy Baldwin is teaching and active in Little Theater work, Montclair Women's Club, and as trustee of the Montclair Dramatic Club. She traveled to Rome, Hawai and Paris within a year and is busy with bowling, raising a col-lie pup and bird photography.

Lucy Barrera Saunders has a daughter Dianne, at C.C., son Robert at Nichols College, and daughter Sheila a senior in high school.

Glovelle Beckwith-Ewell had to choose be-tween a trip to Hawaii or coming back to re-union. We missed her.

Helen Bendix Mackintosh writes that the humanist outlook she gained at C.C. stays with her. She works at the D.K. Robin Child Care Center in Hemplead as a volunteer and board member, is a volunteer "Friendly Visitor" for Social Seniors, is profoundly interested in Women's Rights and has a lovely garden.

Margaret Bennett Hires' oldest son works for a management consulting concern in Washington. Second son is a junior in college in Colo.

Edith Burnham Carlowh enjoys Bergen County C.C. Club and has a married daughter in Chicago. Their son returned safely from Vietnam and their youngest daughter is in high school.

Constance Campbell Collins enjoys retire-ment and traveled this year in Europe. She keeps busy with family visitors from Calif. and Borneo.

Estelle Campbell Leech has a daughter doing physical therapy research in a Balti-more hospital. She and husband Dave enjoy early retirement, as both daughters are now on their own.

Dorothy Chalker Sauer and Brad are part-time enjoying a new winter home in Boca Raton, Fla. and flying in their Cessna Skylanes. Expect to be in Bermuda for week in May. Rest of time they are happily based in Simsbury, Conn.

Elizabeth Church Fuelsch's daughter is a Pan Am stewardess and son Ted is doing graduate work at Berkeley.

Pricilla Cole Duncan and husband recently returned from interesting trip to Hawaii that included viewing the eruption of the new vol-

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CONNECTICUT COLLEGE CHAIRS — black lacquer with gold seal

Armchair $52.25 (with cherry arms $54.00)

Boston Rocker $41.75

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Send check payable to Conn. Club of Waterbury to:

Mrs. Revere Ferris
RFD 1 Box 137Y
Bethlehem, Connecticut 06751
cane Mauna Ulu. She hopes to return to tax work which she finds very challenging. 

Mary Corrigan Daniels keeps busy with tennis, bowling and volunteer work, not so voluntary driving for three busy daughters. 

Ellen Cronbach Friedman appreciates Prof. Hunt from way back at C.C. She is a psychologist for a group of children with learning problems. 

Virginia Deuel is involved with a newly organized Women's Auxiliary of the Salvation Army, ecology, recycling, as well as her golf and gardening. 

Barbara Fawcett Schreiber recently returned from a fascinating but frustrating trip to Russia plus time in Venice and Vienna. She is in her 9th year on the Canton Board of Education, active in scouting and in her 15th year as treasurer of the Blind Society. Her four children and three grandchildren all live in Canton, Conn. area. 

Jane Flannery Jackson teaches psychology at a community college twice a week. Son Tom is in his junior year at Dartmouth. As her husband is a writer and Jane still a medical editor, they both enjoy working at home. 

Lenora Gilson Williams has a married son in Tucson whom they recently visited; daughter Deborah is a lab technician at Deaconess Hospital; Mary, C.C. '73, is taking this semester in Colorado Springs with her Danish family. 

John is in 5th grade, Lee and her husband enjoy tennis, golf and bowling. She does hospital volunteer work along with car pool duties. 

Adrian Glass is still teaching. Her husband is retired because of ill health but they had a wonderful trip to British Columbia this summer and enjoy two grandchildren. 

Elizabeth Young Riedel enjoys life in Washington while her husband is Chief of Ports and Waterways Planning for the Coast Guard. Their sons are both engineers, now working for an electronic firm “getting involved in many way-out satellite designs.” Daughter Margaret, mother of four boys, received her master’s in plant pathology last June from the U. of Md. The family spends much of their spare time at their cottage at Lake Winnipesaukee, N.H. Betty is still paddling her kayak, bird watching, and making 1500 hours of labor a day. 

Ruth Wilson Cass’ husband hopes to retire in a couple of years, at which time they will return to live in Calif. Of their four daughters, the two older ones are married and live in Calif. each with two children; the third is a freshman at the U. of Ariz.; and #4 is a high school junior. “We spend most vacations golfing all over Calif.” 

Catherine Warner Gregg and husband spent a fun and working summer in the White Mts. at Jefferson where she and Hugh are developing a new recreational area—golf, tennis, swimming and hiking. Next year they plan to have efficiency apartments to offer their friends. It is “a venture that is new to us and an interesting challenge, to say the least.” After the summer season closed, Gay and Hugh took off for India on a month’s vacation. 

Jean Ellingson’s older daughter Anne is a Coro Foundation Fellow, which comprises training in urban affairs for 9 mos. followed by 3 mos. at Occidental College where she will receive her B.A. In urban affairs. Daughter Carol lives in the Hawaiian Islands and successfully sings her way along at a night club at Waikiki “earning handsomely” singing songs of the Hawaiian and Polynesian bards. 

Beatrice Dodd Foster says 1972 was a good year for them, same jobs for her and husband Bud, vacation and weekends at Grotton Long Point. Their daughter, who spent last year in Germany where she worked and studied, saw most of Europe via a VW bus which she and two friends bought, and finished up by waitressing at the Olympics. Now she attends a school for translation, studying German for a translator’s certificate in two years. Bee’s other daughter Sue and husband still live in Boston and have a new baby. 

Elaine DeWolte Cardillo and Bob, a Navy captain, returned to Norfolk, where he has a new job with the Amphibious Forces. They have two children, one married off, the other a freshman at Cornell; and a married daughter, graduate of Syracuse U. and mother of their one grandchild. 

I. Doris Houghton Ott, after seven years, still find Red Cross my most rewarding activity. Service to military families is of greatest interest but disaster training gave me my most worthwhile experience when I spent several days in the flood area in June interviewing and helping victims of “Agnes.” After six years of the Army Signal Corps, son Stuart still works with computers, now as an instructor in the field engineering program. Our granddaughter has a brother born in Aug. 

Eunice Cocks Millard still feels “it was fun being a construction engineer, but tiring, I’m not used to 8 hours of labor a day.” This is in contrast to the time spent in the purchase and 3 mos. renovation of a new hospital thrift shop, the “Castaway,” a project to which Nini contributed much time for several years. Another of her interests is a new granddaughter, second child for son and wife. 

Correspondent: Mrs. Major B. Ott (Doris Houghton), 172 Marilyn Rd., Lansdowne, Pa. 19050

Mary “Brad” Langdon Kellogg in a new home in Sandwich, Mass. is busy with golf, singing in the choir at St. John’s Episcopal Church and volunteering at the hospital. Her David plans to be a doctor. Triplets are in Columbia and Tufts and Margia is a Phi Beta grad. She regularly sees Elizabeth Main Chandler, assistant admissions director at Wellesley. They also see Barbara “Beebe” Bernsdorf in Boston, and selection of Sufifield, Conn., our class agent chairman for A.A.G.P. 

Claire Hames Fearing left Montreal to divide her time between Toronto and Birmingham, Ala. She had hopes of getting some much-needed rest in Hawaii. 

Lorraine Lewis Durivan moved her decorating shop from Essex, Conn. She loves her work “except for the headaches of labor’s promises.”— hopes to do the White House some day. Both boys are finished at college. The oldest, who is a psychiatrist aide at the Institute for Living in Hartford, Nan attends Litchfield Prep. Lorry see Helen Henderson Tuttle, whom she values “as ever.” Both her husbands are married but she is busy! 

“Terry” Mary Strong Heiler sells real estate in Wilton, Conn. 

Helen Canty McKoewn Berns is newly wed. Husband Albert is a German-born naturalized citizen recently retired from TWA. They are in Rockledge, Fl. Helen has six grandchildren and is busy with home and her garden. 

Monte McLainn moved to Cape May Court House, N.J., from Staten Island. 

Margaret Munsell Palmer moved to Wellesley Hills from Lawrence. 

Ex-neighbor Marjorie Wicoff Cooper’s letter includes picture of Midge and her two C.C. graduate daughters. Barbie ’72 works at the V.A. Hospital in West Haven, Conn. Lynn ’69 married her Coast Guard Lt. and lives in Ports-

39
Insight into the "Age of Complaint"

Being one who rarely progresses beyond the note-taking or incoherent jotting stage of response to something read, I was a bit mystified to find myself immediately moved to write an answer to "A Student Addresses President Shain" in the last issue of the Alumni Magazine.

The feelings of alienation and dissatisfaction experienced by this student before her/his transfer to Connecticut College touched me deeply. It is disappointment, in this profound sense, that far too often is the real message underlying student complaints.

"Name withheld '73" clearly states the causes of disappointment and rejection of the college experience felt by many students and squarely hits the tendency of many of our institutions, colleges and others, to avoid facing their real failures by dismissing deep questions under the guise of "complaints" and those that raise them as "complainers."

Her/his thank you to President Shain, faculty, administration and fellow students for integrity, dedication and caring is one that we might all consider deeply and deeply echo.

Susan Weiner Stachelberg '55
New York City

Half a Century Ago

I was greatly intrigued to read of Gertrude Noyes' work on the Archives. Perhaps I am more appreciative of the importance of this undertaking because for several years I lived on the campus of the oldest college for women in this country — Elmira College, founded in 1855. It was amazing to read of its early days and its contribution to higher education for women. As a Connecticut College alumna, a very early one, I know its archives also will produce valuable insight into the college's contribution to the higher education of women, and much of it may be of interest to the Women's Lib. movement.

The founders and early administrators of Connecticut College had an advanced philosophy of what education for women should be. Dr. Sykes, our first president, was a visionary and innovator in believing not only that women should receive a liberal arts education, but that it could be combined with vocational training. The first curriculum included a major in Secretarial Studies. Incidentally, all visionary and innovator in believing not only that women should be. Dr. Sykes, our first president, was a visionary and innovator in believing not only that women should receive a liberal arts education, but that it could be combined with vocational training. The first curriculum included a major in Secretarial Studies. Incidentally, all students were required to take a non-credit course in typing. This course proved to be most valuable to me, as at all stages of my career I was able to "knock out" my own work.

Courses and a major were also offered in Library Science, taught by Miss Mary Davis, the first librarian. There were probably a dozen of us in the course which studied the Dewey classification system and cataloguing. At that time the library was located in two classrooms in New London Hall, one of which served as a reading room. As books were not too plentiful, you had to sign up for those on reserve for a limit of one or two hours, and you were in trouble if you didn't turn up early to claim your allotted time. I worked in the library for the love of it and thirty-five cents an hour.

Miss Davis was also in charge of the Book Store, located in a tiny room in the basement of New London Hall and presided over by Florence Lennon (Romaine) '19, also for love of the work and thirty-five cents an hour. The first year text books were ordered through a New London book dealer, but the second year they were ordered directly from the publishers at a 20% discount. Half of which was passed on to the students. Florence tells me that despite this close mark-up, the Book Store showed a profit because of the large sale of candy bars. When Miss Davis left Connecticut at the end of the second year, Florence became general manager of the Book Store with Dr. Kip of the German Department as Faculty Adviser. Miss Davis was succeeded as librarian by Miss Margaret Foley, now deceased.

Miss Davis attended our fiftieth reunion and now lives in Brooklyn, Connecticut. It is my pleasure to correspond with her occasionally. She and her course in Library Science had a great influence on me, and I have been a frustrated librarian ever since as I did not pursue that vocation. I have always been glad, however, that I was exposed to the discipline of Library Science.

Marion Kofo\'sky Harris '19
Hartford, Conn.

Alumna Text Used in Government Course

I thought you might like to know that Cynthia Enloe, class of 1960, (and a former Government major) has recently published a book in political science, titled: Ethnic Conflict and Political Development. (Published by Little, Brown, 1972).

The book is excellent and, I think, deserves a review in the Alumni Magazine. Dr. Enloe has produced a scholarly and original study of an exceptionally difficult political subject, and I believe Connecticut College should express its pride in the fact. As a measure of my own regard for the book, suffice it to say that I am using it as a text in my Government 245 course on Politics in Plural Societies.

Cynthia Enloe

Ed. note: The summer issue will cover extensively all alumni and faculty books published during the past year. If you know of such a publication, and believe it has not come to our attention, please let us know.

From Tokyo

... the International Conference on Japanese Studies was attended by 200 overseas specialists on Japanese culture from 42 countries, as well as 200 Japanese poets, essayists, novelists, and scholars. Meeting primarily at the Kyoto International Conference Hall, the group held sessions on classical and modern Japanese history, literature, drama, music, folklore, thought and religion. Plenary sessions were addressed by former U.S. Ambassador to Japan Edwin O. Reischauer of Harvard University, as well as Crown Prince Akihito and Prince Mikasa. It was the first such international conference of specialists in Japanese studies ever held, and given the enormous expenses borne by the P.E.N. club. it may have been the last — I hope not!

As you know, I am spending the year at the Waseda University Institute of Social Sciences here in Tokyo, as Senior Fulbright Research Scholar, working with a twelve-man research team of Waseda faculty members on militarism and Japanese society, 1931-1945. My own interest seems to be in Japanese social history during World War II itself, to find out just how regimented and difficult life was under military rule. It's fun to be back in Japan!

Thomas R. H. Havens
Associate professor of history
Allayne Ernst Wick's daughters Adele and Mary are pursing careers in Cleveland and living at home. Layne keeps trim by golf, tennis, swimming, and taking care of three dogs and cats. She received the Elisabeth Chisholm Chandler award for outstanding service to the College, as honored by the Class of 1984. Planned Parenthood. "Her marvelous combination of wisdom, enthusiasm, and mathematical genius were vital elements."

Flourhouse and Jane are members with Louise Stevenson Anderson and Henry, Shirley Stuart Fick and Carl, and Catherine Elias Moore and Earl. Stevie wrote: "The reunion with old friends are the realization of how predictable we are all. All of us saying and doing the same kinds of things which haven't changed much since we were in college, a day with Priscilla Duxbury Wescott, Tha Dutcher Coburn, Barbara "Beebee" Berman Levy and Nancy Marvin Wheelock.

Nancy Marvin Wheelock engineered a wedding for her daughter who insisted that it take place on the beach; so she had to write all the guests to wear their sneakers.

Connie Haaren Wells, reunion chairman, has marvelous plans to make this a memorable return to campus. She will be flooding the mails with piquant details. Please direct any questions to her c/o The Loomis Institute, Windsor, Ct. 06095. SEE YOU THERE!

To classmates addicted to daytime TV, a delightfully familiar face appeared on the December 20th Jeopardy show: Ruby Zagoren Silverstein went home with $210 in her jeans!

Barbara Murphy Brewster, our class trees,, is another type of media specialist. She has just become president of the Teachers Association, a faculty union organization. Fred does PR for the Swedish electrical firm of ASEF, which happily includes quick trips to Sweden. Daughter Deb returned from service with the Harvard-Radcliffe Volunteer Teachers in Zambia & Kenya to take a job with the Chicago Board of Welfare. Her husband is a senior at Brown while Alison is a senior at the local high school serving Ossining NY.

Hildegard Melli Maynard's artist husband had a one-man show of land and seascapes at the Ridgewood Art Association. Hilde is now Asst Sr. Ed. of Medical Economics, a bi-weekly journal published in N.J., and a specialist in financial aids to MDs. Daughter Alice completed graduate work at Cornell and works in Capitola, Ca.

Also making the move to the Golden State are Jane Folls Lewis, whose new home is in Granada Hills, and Mary Louise Walsh Tracey to Santa Ana. Mary Lou returned to West Hartford to visit her parents over Thanksgiving, bringing youngest daughter Carol with her.

Edith Gamberon Sudarsky, class agent, is on the Bd. of Trustees of the Loomis-Chaffee Institute, where Daughter Debbie is a junior. Betty Lee is a senior at Smith and Lewis is at Harvard Medical School.

Martha Boyle Morrisson, also class agent, graduated from St. Mary's and now lives in New York. She is married to Mr. Morrisson.

Doris Hostetter Hoy's son Stephen married in June and he and his wife, the former Jill Thompson, are in France on a Fulbright Fellowship as TAs in a French high school.

Jean Nelson Steele's daughter Cindy was married in August and that leaves only 14yr-old Bill still at home. Fortunately, all their Lebanese children live nearby so she is always busy!

Julie Margarida Martinez is the envy of us all. Ralph rented his sugar mill to the Governor of Puerto Rico and the two of them are enjoying their newfound freedom with 3-month long trips to Europe.

Marjorie Fee Manning also can now look forward to some travel as she has now acquired three delightful sons-in-law.

Kathryn Hadley Inskip will be missed at reunion as she and Les have pencilled in a trip on their launch to the Windward Islands just at that time.

With sorrow we report the death of Frank Carmon, beloved husband of Anna Christensen Carmon on 8 November 1972. The class extends its heartfelt sympathy to Nan and her family.

Correspondents: Mrs. John S. Morton (Mary Jane Oole) P. O. Box 407, Armosas, Ca. 95004: Miss Barbara Hellmann, 52 Woodruff Rd., Farmington, Ct., 06026

Married: Dorothy Royce Hadden to Charles Russell Stimpson Oct. 1 in Rancho Santa Fe, Calif. where home is at The Inn.

Elizabeth Bevans Cassidy's daughter Lynne Porter married Mark Alan Evans Sept. 9 in Atherton, Calif.

Elizabeth Seisens Dahlgren's husband Wally retired from the Coast Guard June 30 as Chief of Staff. They will make Hawaii home base. Son Rick, graduated from college and now works in Bridesport, Conn. Son Tim 21 is a senior at C.C. in the first four-year graduating class since it went co-ed, first son of an alumnus to graduate. Daughter Debbie 13 is in 9th grade and Wendy 9 in 4th. Seiss and Wally expect to be in New London for graduation. After returning to Hawaii for Wally's retirement they plan to summer at Lake George, N.Y. at her family's summer home and, with Debbie, leave from Hawaii on Nov 14 for a few weeks vacation in the Orient.

North Krasne Hapel received her master's in social work in Dec. She and doctor husband Bob are taking a break in Feb. for an A.M.A. convention in Europe. Their oldest son David married in June and received his M.A. from S.M.U. in Aug. before moving to Dallas. John
is a Tulane junior and Robert at school in Ariz. 

Elsie MacMillan Connell received her degree in library sciences from Columbia and works full time at Briercroft College. She also attended their home in Martha’s Vineyard, Son Jim Jr. is computer programming in Mt. Kisco. Betsy graduates from nursing school in June. Jack, accepted by Yale for next fall, had a nice Christmas vacation in the French Alps.

Corinne Myers Ruwisch’s daughter Sally was married last summer and daughter Jan announced her engagement in the fall. Ted visited Corsica and Sardinia to recuperate.

Nance Funston Wing’s son Scott, head of the history dept at Cheshire Academy, was married Aug. Son Tom is a sophomore at William.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. William M. Crouse Jr. (C. Elizabeth Brown), 10 Hamilton Ave., Bronxville, N.Y. 10708; Mrs. Lawrence J. Le- vere (Bernice Riener), 60 Brewster Road, Scarsdale, N.Y. 10583

Sarah Whitehead Murphy’s oldest son Jim graduates this year and heads toward medical school. Sally is busy at home with his past, fall she underwent back surgery but is recovering nicely. Last summer the whole family cruised the Mich. waters, bringing back memories of summer during college days.

Elizabeth Finke Brown (this correspondent) lunched in N.Y. last Oct. with some classmates. Elizabeth Brainard Standish of Akron was at Conn. for Alumni Council and a visit with her daughter Vicki. Vicki and Mark Hastings, both seniors at Conn., were married last June and are house-fellows at Larabee House. Son Bill Jr. is a freshman there.

Marilyn Boylan was among the party. Lynn was recently promoted at Lord & Taylor’s. Her job is surrounded by the world but plans now to spend more time at home, NYC.

Elizabeth Ann Wilson Whitebrook joined us too. Betty stayed with E. Ann while in N.Y. E works for a management placement agency in N.Y. Her son Tom graduates this year from Antioch, a psychology major. He goes on to graduate school.

Alice Fletcher Freymann drove in with Agnes Cornell Cook and me from Stamford, Conn. Her three children attend public school in New Canaan. Stamford’s nursery school at the Presbyterian church in her town and is active in the choir. She reports at least 5 hours a day spent tacking from one music lesson to another. Her hobbies are music and playing with guitars. Aggie Cook’s oldest daughter Kathy is a music major at St. Lawrence, graduating in June. Her other two daughters, Karen 17 and Alison 15, attend Ethel Walker. Karen will graduate in June and seriously considers C.C.

My oldest daughter, Katey graduates from Conn. this June and plans to attend Columbia Grad. School of Nursing. 20-year-old Vicki attends the Theatre School at Cal. Institute of the Arts in L.A., majoring in lighting and set design. Son Andy 15 a jr. at South Kent School.

Mildred Weber Whedon, John and 3 daughters moved to Belvedere, Cal. John started his own direct mail business. John enjoys apartment living; he can now spend less time weekend on a ladder with a paint brush. They have seen much of their new state and plan more traveling. Oldest daughter Gale is a senior at Northwestern, majoring in anthropology. Pat is a senior and Jo a freshman at Redwood High.

Barbara Miller Elliott and the Browns had a family reunion in the Elliott’s home in Simsbury, Conn. Bobby’s oldest daughter, Alison, is finishing her more year at U. of Pa. She plans to take a year off, either studying or traveling in England. Daughter Kim attends Simsbury High and young Dave elementary school in town.

Margaret Portlock Barnard’s oldest son Bill graduates this June, He plans to enter either Duke or Georgia Tech. His hobbies include skin-diving and scuba diving. Next son Scott is active in Exon. Scouts. His daughter was on the cover of the Dec. issue of The EsQUIRE magazine. Marty and Lloyd bought a 28’ Chris Craft last summer and the whole family cruised from CA. to Norfolk on the Intracoastal waterway. “Five people in such small quarters for three weeks was really an experience!”

Barbara Himmell Springer, (co-correspondent) with five is preparing for a sem- ester at St. Louis in Madrid, is spending hectic days.

Estelle Parsons Gehman and her twin daughters spent Thanksgiving in Ardsley with the Springers.

Olga Van Wagoner Valentine and I met at the opera and caught up on news. Pete’s eldest, three are in college and her youngest daughter is at home.

Sylvia Joffe Garfinkle and Milt have a son graduating this year. U. of Pa. Bert is in a nursery school with three in between.

Jean Pierce Tayerle is settled in Deerfield, Ill. The Tayerles have three girls.

Estelle Markova Schwartz received her M.A. in elementary education and is now studying for an M.S. in special education and a doctor- in-educational administration, harold practices law in Valley Stream. One of the four Schwartz children is at C.G.

Laura Allen Singleton and Al live in Hous- ton. Oldest son Matt was inducted into the army Dec. 26.

Jennifer Judge Howes and Ollie are in Great Neck. Jeff teaches at the Sarah Lawrence Nursery School. Daughter Debber is at Pitzer College in Cal., planning to study environmental law.

Marion Lute Butler and Herb are coming to the mainland from Honolulu for their daugh- ter Ginny’s wedding. Ginny, at Holyoke, was named Sarah Williston Scholar and re- ceived the Abby Turner prize for excellence in biology. The younger Butler children are in school in Honolulu.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. Mark H. Brown (Elizabeth Finke), 242 Cedarwood Rd., Stamford, Conn.-animate with Dr. Elsie, (Barbara Himmel) Springer, (Barbara P. Himmell), 40 Park Ave., Ardsley, N.Y. 10502

Ann Hotz Waterhouse and Bill moved from Mercer Island, Wash. to Palo Alto, Calif. in Aug. Besides adjusting to the const- ant sunny weather, they are busy renovating their old Spanish house.

Ann Andrews Paxton in Portland, Ore. is considering spending Harold’s coming sab- batical year in the Far East. Ann spends her time in volunteer work and on a Citizen’s Ad- visory Committee for the school board. In July she spent two weeks in N.Y. for the wedding of her daughter Elizabeth. She was at C.C.

A reunion with Vera Santaniello McCouwen was frustrated by hurricane Agnes.

Renate Bergstrom Christensen lectures weekly to three Weight Loss classes in the Boston area. Bob is sales manager for the hor- ticultural dept at Bird & Son. Bob Jr. goes to Wooster College in the fall, and 3 daughters are in high school, jr. high, and 2nd grade. Rennie and Bob frequently see Harriet Bassett MacGregor and Bob and Joan Campbell Philip- pines and Hawaii. Barbara Vonunded E- lote and Bob in Washington last summer. The Pilotes’ daughter is a freshman at Wittenberg U.

Judith Adaskin Barry works as test adminis- trator for a preschool child development pro- gram. Judy started to take graduate courses at Southeastern Mass. U. last summer and may go for her master’s after her children finish college. Daughter Elizabeth, Brandis, Beth and Eddie are in high school.

Dorothy Cramer Malballid a stin in poli- tics working at the grass roots level of local campaignig. She found that N.Y. no longer suffered from a one party system this past election. Seeing a more realistic situ- ation for them, the Malballs switched their children from private to public school. As Asheville now has 100% busing, there are no longer any neighborhood schools. Dorie has been pres. of the local medical auxiliary, whose big project is a new health museum. Now she is reading “like mad,” anxious to return to class room teaching. Alex has a busy practice and appears in local com- munity shows, with her at the stage.

Last year, the Cramers visited St. Maarten and Mexico and Dorie visited Rome and Florence with a local theatre group. They took their children back to C.G. and Yal in this spring and there Dorie saw Leda Treskunoff Hirsch taking a class of school children through the Arbor- the.

Claire Goldschmidt Katz finished a successful semester at Simmons and is now 3/4 of the way towards her library degree.

Mary Carol Lowe lives in Wellesley Hills, is also at Simmons for a M.L.S.

Betty Gardner Wyeth and John ran into Claire at a concert in Cambridge in the fall.

Phyllis McCarthy Crosby, after a year in Mc- Lean, Va. teaching an Audubon ecology class in the D.C. schools and a swimming class to mentally retarded children with a summer camp trip through New England, was off with her husband in Jan. for their next tour of duty on the island of Bahrain in the Persian Gulf. Howard is skipper of the Mideast Force flagship, USS La Salle, whose mission is to show how “over a vast and fascinating area of the world.” They purchased a 4-wheel drive Jeep Wagoner and plan to explore the desert and beaches. Bahrain is noted for pearls, shrimp, and boa diving are miscellaneous. The sum- mer temperature goes to 120°. Their children will attend a U.S. Army run school.

Barbara Thompson Stabile and Ben had a marvelous camping trip last June with Phyl and her children “through hurricane and flood” when the lake they were camping be- side rose almost 20’. Bobbie said it was “sog- gy, but their fun was not dampened.” The Stabiles went to a Coast Guard homecoming and combined it with a tour of C.G. for their daughter Gale. They found boys now living in Jamaica.

Ann McCreevy Turner and Bill spent 12 days in Hawaii last year and they had business trips to England, Germany, Greece and Ber- muda. Bill Jr. joined them from N.Y. for three great days of touring. Ann’s present project is learning German.

Marjorie Erickson Albertson and family moved to an 1847 colonial house in New Can- ax. They toured the western parks last sum- mer, stopping on their way for a brief visit with the Springers in the Boston area. Their children from private to public school. As their children from private to public school. As their children from private to public school. As their children from private to public school. As
Anne Becker Egbert and family live in Greenwich, Conn. All 3 Egbert children love music: Allison plays the violin; Steve plays piano; Dick sings in the boys' choir with his father at a local Episcopal church. Annie teaches music and music history at the Greenwich Academy. She especially enjoys music therapy experience and training she gained in the competitive sings, "If only I could hear my 6th graders sing Morning Mr. Sun. and Henry the Rhinoceros."

Nancy Bohman McCormick is chairman of the School Board of New Canaan, Conn. Nancy and her children came east last summer to visit her mother on Cape Cod and her sister Barbie '69 in Va. where they visited all the historic spots.

Roldah Northrup Cameron and Norm were at the American Bankers' Ass'n. convention in Dallas in Oct., where Roldah saw Joan Andrew White. They spent a few hours at the Texas State Fair together. Also there, was Joan Truscott Clark whose husband Cameron is with a Phila. bank.

Sue Brownstein Grody's son Jeff is a Merit Scholarship semi-finalist and will spend his spring tri-mester in Washington as a political intern for Senator Ribicoff.

Mary Martha Suckling Sherts is having a busy year with a Sunday school class, a Brownie troop, a busy volunteer and board job at the Hartford Rehabilitation Center, and in- brands of other schools that her children attend. The Shertses have joined 15 couples who rent a farm house in Vt. for skiing and plan to spend at least 5 good weekends there. In July MM saw N.C. Senator J. Miller and Walter at the home of a mutual West Hartford friend. The Millers have three boys and 2 girls and were spending the month of July in Madison. At Thanksgiving, Mark Thompson. They had 4 children stopped for a visit with the Shertses. They were visiting Bucky's mother in Wethersfield. MM also ran into, literally, Jeanne Tucker Zener and Dave on a street corner in NYC in the fall. Their son David, following in his father's footsteps, is a freshman at Brown.

De- Correspondents: Mrs. Marvin H. Grody (Suean Brownstein), 110 High Wood Rd., West Hartford, Conn., 06117; Mrs. William M. Sherts (Mary Martha Suckling), 107 Steele Rd., West Hartford, Conn., 06119

53 Before leaving the Washington area last spring, I had attended Mrs. [C}assie Shells' dinner party with Nancy Clark Anderson and Nancy Camp. Nan is on the staff of Sen. Case of N.J. She and husband Dexter have been re- storing an old house in the Capitol Hill district. Nancy teaches math at the Potomac School in McLean, Va.

Bonnie MacGregor Brit and I visited in San Diego this past summer on the way to our new home. Roger has gone into business for him- self. Son Todd spent the summer traveling in Europe.

Harlarde Drex1 Hannum is back at Conn. filling in for a German prof on sabbatical. She and family wonder how life in New Eng- land will seem after 13 years in Cal.

Mary McGrew, who has five years, earned a M.S. from the School of Health Re- lated Professions of the U. of Pittsburgh. She hopes to find a part time teaching job. Barbara Fothergill, after six years of teaching in schools that daily moved to Plantation, Fla., in search of warm weather and year-round outdoor living. They espe- cially like sailing. Barb found a job as teacher-co- worker at a elementary school. Daughter Patty is in high school; Michael, an 8th grader, is a swimming enthusiast; and Jenny, 5th gr., loves everything. Barb hopes to see us all at reunion.

**OFFICIAL NOTICE**

The annual meeting of the Connecticut College Alumni Associa- tion will be held at the college on Saturday, May 19, 1973, at 10 A.M. The agenda will include reports from the officers, the association, the Alumni trustee, and chairman of standing and special committees.

55 Ruth (Connie) Silverman Glessner en- tered her 2nd year of master's pro- gram at B.U. in social work, a program de- signed to allow mothers to handle studying and mothering at the same time. However, Connie feels both have suffered at times. When Connie visited Jane Grosfeld Smith who moved to Boston because of her husband's new position as head hand surgeon of Mass. General Hospital, she found her daughter Stroh there helping with getting settled and negotiating with plumber, painter, etc.

Sylva Doane Mine is getting settled in a new home in the city of Portland, Ore. N.C. Syl with three children, Jenny, Charlie, and Amy, keeps busy with AUAU, an open classroom program and other local projects.

M. Colin Kramer, now lives in Brook- ville, N.Y. Mortag has a master's degree in element- ary education.

Polly Longenecker Slade keeps busy with her daughters 11 and 5 and girl 10 and her volun- teer lecturing at the Art Institute.

Georgia (Ricky) Geisel Littlefield works at the Minneapolis Correctional Institute for Women.

R. (GeIcy) Geisel Littlefield works at the Minneapolis Correctional Institute for Women.

Hill,- Edna, is back at Conn. library work in different schools that her children attend. The Fahlands seem to be settled. We arrived this summer and were barely on duty in the Tonkin Gulf. The ship returned 2637 Ven. Remains busy as the air pollution control in- dustry becomes more necessary.

Jane Dornan Smith is busy with church and girl scout leader with both of her girls in her jr. troop and chasing after Raymond III 2. Her husband Ray is head of the trust dept. and v.p. of Chicago's Lake View Trust and Savings Bank. The Youngs also had a brief reunion with Hal and Dona Bernard Jensen who were in Cal. for a convention.

Dona Bernard Jensen is now settled and loves their new home in Lake Forest, Ill. She is scout leader and gives the American art to school children as well as counselling wards of the state on college entrance exams, courses, financing etc.

Dorothy Beek Kinzie keeps busy as a Girl Scout leader (with both of her girls in her jr. troop) and chasing after Raymond III 2. Her husband Herb bought a camera business with 2 shops in downtown St. Paul and turned pleasure into a business venture. Last March the Bushers had a fun trip to Disneyland and San Diego with their 4 children.

Jane Doman Smith is bus! with church work on the Christian Education Committee, with school work as volunteer teacher's aide and with bridge which she plays and teaches and about which she puts out a newspaper for Seacoast duplicate players. She is treasur- er of the Coast Guard Wives' Club and tries to support and transport the players in their various activities. Jane and Wee were co- chairmen of games for the school fair. Wee enjoys a golf game and doing the statistics for Pro League and a variety of things other than coaching.

Carolyn (Dot) DieHendahl Smith is happy in their new home in Longs Peak. All the Smiths ride horseback, play tennis and ski together. The Smiths took
57 Nancy Crowell Kellogg, your correspondent, must confess that island life on Kwajelein, Marshall Islands, (1.28 sq. mi.), in a community of 2500 dependents and 1500 breadwinners, temperature 86°, and the water 82°, is easy living. Things are so close to home that we should have a ticket and one depot store, no one owns his house or a car; there is no TV; we all ride bikes; and one has more free time. Bill does have an 85 mi. RT air commute to work on a sophisticated instrumentation radar located on a northern island in the atoll and maintained by MIT Lincoln Lab. Our children love summer all the time (they do attend school) and we all enjoy swimming, sailing, snorkeling. The beauty of the tropical lagoon must be seen to be believed.

New businesses that are moving to the New Bedford, Mass. area where Dick accepted a job selling "boat stuff". This will be the first time, except for the years at Conn., that the family has lived beyond 8 miles from her birthplace.

Kathryn Crehan Bowman, Jeffrey 8 and Steven 4 spent Thanksgiving and Christmas holidays in the modern home in Md., which husband Phil just about completed building. The Bowman's are in Newton Highlands, Mass., where they are neighbors of John and Susan Stietzel Schilke, who gave up their shop and now work through mail order.

59 Lucy Allen Separk and Charles moved to West Roxbury, Mass., where he is minister of the Congregational Church—a change for both of them. They must be seen to be believed. They saw John and Carol Bayfield Garbutt while visiting with relatives last year in N.C.

Carolyn Graves Mitchell is director of religious education at the First Congregational Church in Palo Alto, Calif., working with teachers and children in planning the Sunday School program. In addition, Lynn tackles the chores at Western College, across the street from Miami U. Her teaching duties include courses in history. Ronnie's article on Falkner and Balzac appeared in the Sept. '72 issue of Journal of Comparative Literature Studies. On hand for that opening was Prof. Konrad Bieber who taught many of us French at Conn. Ronnie's husband Spiros is acting director of admissions at Western College, and the children enjoy ice skating this winter.

Elaine C. Antoniadis is on a year's leave of absence from the French Dept. at Miami U. in Ohio. Ronnie founded a French house on campus and established a comparative literature symposium. On hand for that opening was Prof. Konrad Bieber who taught many of us French at Conn. Ronnie's husband Spiros is acting director of admissions at Western College, across the street from Miami U. His teaching duties include courses in history. Ronnie's article on Falkner and Balzac appeared in the Sept. '72 issue of Journal of Comparative Literature Studies. Her future plans include an ambitious production of Phèdre. Ronnie has maintained her interest in modern dance and recently attended the U. of Colo.'s School of the Dance for credit. Daughter Gabrielle follows in her mother's dance steps. The Antoniadis also have a son Theo in nursery school.

Edmea da C. McCarthy's husband was transferred to a coast guard base off the Alaskan coast in March, 72. Upon completion of the house they were building in Va., Edmea and the children moved to a house purchased by a Brazilian in Alaska made everyone laugh at first, they says all they love their new surroundings, "... all we have is peace and quiet and unpolluted air."

Margaret Welford Tabor and Owen took in Mickey's new job and are finding it a challenging experience. The Tabor's have a new address in Colorado Springs where the family had a reunion last spring in Boston. The Earles and Frances Steane Baldwin and Partington Wilson Amy 3/29/72; to David and Maggie Russell Johnson, Doug and Virginia (Ginger) Reed Levick now live in Paris. Ginger is taking 4 hours of French a day, frantically trying to master a new language, and she and Doug travel a lot around the French countryside—says it is a very restful life away from suburbia and all its organizations.

Dale Woodruff Fiske whose father passed away suddenly in Sept.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. W.C. Kellogg (Nancy Crowell), Erica, 96555; Mrs. A. Edmond A. LeFevre (Nancy Keith), 13 Vining Lane, Wilmington, Del. 19807


63 Married: Carol and Joan Vajendra Kumar in 1970.

Sally Hobson received her Ph.D in 1970 and teaches at Adelphi Univ. in New York. She often sees Jennifer Carey Harris and Barbara Fisher. Jennifer Carey Harris is a programer at Union Carbide in N.Y. and her husband Tom is a lawyer. Barbara Fisher, who goes to N.Y. regularly, is a sportswear buyer in Minneapolis.

Susan Barnes Greene lives in Lancaster, Pa. where husband Dick is manager of Goodyear Tire Center. Susan’s son Rick started 1st grade and daughter Heather is in nursery school. Susan Sietze Schilke lives in Oregon City where she is busy with infant Karl. Susan taught French in elementary school and looks forward to resuming her classes when Karl is older.

Penelope Steel Girsclheit enjoys Salt Lake City with her two daughters, Lynne and Trudy. She is busily teaching at the Univ. of Utah and has his own consulting firm. Gail Martin, in San Francisco, is office manager of the World Affairs Council of N.C. for 20 years. She is now in St. John, V.I., now lives in Providence with her two sons.

Joanne Pancilo Mitchell lives with her soon phillle in Painesville, Conn. She finished undergraduate work in 1971 at the U. of Conn. and is now a second year student at the University’s School of Medicine in Farmington.

Sandra Silverman Schneider lives in Harrington Park, N.J. where, with four children, she is a full time mother. Her husband Howard is a surgeon.

Sarah Wright Gillespie is back in Wisc. with her daughters, Cathy and Susy. Her husband Tom teaches at the Business School at the Univ. of Wisc.-Oshkosh.

Martha Joynt Kumar, who lives in Newmarket, N.H., received her doctorate in political science in 1971 at Columbia. She is a visiting professor at Towson State College in Baltimore. Her husband Vijayendra is a chemical engineer with DuPont. This past summer she traveled in India and doing research in D.C. relating to one of Ralph Nader’s congressional projects.

Jenifer Rafferty Poole and Gerald live in Meriden and both work for SNETCO, Peggy as communications consultant in marketing and Gerald in management.

Marie Girard Roeder and Bernie live on a farm in Newport with Karen and David. Bernie is a LCDR in the Navy and Francette enjoys being mother and housewife.

Bebby Kroll Lives in New Haven with Hannah 3. Tom is with the School of Forestry and Environmental Studies, Yale Grad. School, and Bebby is a curriculum developer at the School of Education, majoring in Psychology. Evelyn Cherpa is researching her Ph.D. dissertation at the Univ. of N. Carolina at Chapel Hill. Her topic is the participation of women in the independence movements in Va., Columbia and Ecuador.


Evelyn Ellhimon Dracon and Harry are in Endicott, N.Y. with Greg and Gregory 1. Harry is an engineering major with IBM, while Evelyn does some substitute teaching.

Patricia Keenan Mitchell and Tom live in Beverly Farms, Mass. with their two children.

Tom works for IBM and Pattie does systems work part-time for Beverly and also enjoys sailing.

Anne Alexander Lathrop, who graduated from the U. of Mich., resides in Toledo with husband Bill and their children. John, George and Susan, and their son Tony in the J.L. and other community activities while Bill owns and runs Lathrop Construction Co.

Vicki Rogosin Lanksy and Bruce live in Minneapolis with their son Doug. Bruce works for Pillsbury and Vicki is an assistant instructor with CEA, a prepared childbirth organization.

Bibi Zabel Mathesh plays the roles of Ins in Love is a Many Splendored Thing,” an after noon soap opera. Bibi lives with Don and their daughter Samantha in Staten Island.

Rebecca Holmes Post and Bob enjoy their new swimming pool with their children, David and Catherine.

Caroline Osborn, who lives in San Francisco, spent an exciting month recently traveling in Peru with Gail Doaphy Alderson-Smith and her husband Gavin. They had a great time eating fresh fish and drinking pisco sour.

Jo Ellen Lindseth Busser and Bob completed renovating their house in Leningrad, the former Soviets 1st house. Jo is busy with two sons, Jonathan and Andrew, and enjoys doing research for a local resource agency.

Carolyn Jackson Blander, her husband and their three children are in Leningrad, where Dave works for the U.S. Embassy. Prior to their departure, Lonnie was busy both having a baby and taking care of the others.

Cynthia Coman Post and Will live in Puerto Rico with Colin and Elizabeth. Will is a research scientist studying animal behavior, while Cynth- ia enjoys weaving and pottery.


Marcia Mueller Foresman and Charles reside in Loundounville, N.V. where Chuck is V.P.-Treas. of Caterpillar Tractor. The Foresmans have two children; Anne and Jeffrey.

Carole Huitiwanick and Ed live in Dedham, Mass. with Peter and Susan. Ed works at Boston College as Assoc. Director of the Center for Field Research and School Services. Carolie, director of education for Dedham, is particularly involved in expanding adult evening education programs.

Barbara Phillips Mayer and John, who works for Morgan Guaranty Trust, live in Milan, Italy. They have two children; Timothy and Susan.

Joan Snyder Abelson and Charles, Laurea and Julie live in Los Angeles where he is an oral surgeon. Joan has been working with the MA program for teachers at Johns Hopkins and taught an English methods course one summer.

Merle Ruins Frank and Howard live in Maspaaqua Park, N.Y. with Jocelyn and Peter. Merle enjoys playing tennis, working for the LWV and serving as president of the Conn. College Club of Nassau-Suffolk. Howard is an audit manager with Price, Waterhouse and Co.

Nancy Spencer Leonard and Richard are busy practicing law, a town house they bought in Boston last year.


This correspondent, Carolyn Boyan Torok moved from the U.S. to Australia last year and has just returned. She is studying music for a M.A. Timothy Smith and his wife live in Portland, Me. Liz is a research assistant at the Portland Museum of Art and has just moved to Portland, Me.

This correspondent, Carolyn Boyan Torok moved from the U.S. to Australia last year and has just returned. She is studying music for a M.A. Timothy Smith and his wife live in Portland, Me. Liz is a research assistant at the Portland Museum of Art and has just moved to Portland, Me.

I find a few hours to sneak off on our skis.

Recently I visited Deborah Morris Ross and Christopher M. George. Deborah works as a counselor in Chicago with the J.L.L., LWV, Chicago Lung Assoc., church choir and tennis. Her husband Peter is president of Minority Enterprise Small Investment Co. in Chicago.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. Jay N. Tokor (Car- olyn Boyan), 620 Spring St., Wausau, Wisc. 54401; Mrs. Per Hellman (Robin Lee), DeSoto Hilton, P.O. Box 9207, Savannah, Ga. 31402.

Married: Regina Wolpert to Sandy Bowler 6/26/71; Susan Paul to Thomas Neff 11/26/71; Jane Hanse to L. White Mathews 12/20/73; Susan Sigal to Grant W. Denison Jr. 6/4; Linda Scott to William Payne Jr. 12/30; Janet Winklowski to Dr. Richard Reisman 5/7; Bettina Scott to Richard Brogadir 8/5/71.

Born: to George and Claire Sekulsli Bron- son twins; Christopher Martin and Kevin Mic- hael, 4/23, to Mark and Ellen Steinberg Mann Jennifer Hope 5/25, to Robert and Susan Thor- ward Shiefeld Jennifer Margaret 10/26; to Christopher and Mary Whithton Hoch Karina 12/11; to Will and Heather Montanas Bogart Peter 3/14/71; to Jack and Sara Rope Heck- sher Kimberly 10/27/72.

Bettina Scott Brogadir received her M.A. in special education from Temple University. She has been working with emotionally disturbed children in Philadelphia where her husband Richard is a student at Univ. of Penn. Dental School.

Joanne Wolgofski Reisman lives in N.Y., where her husband Richard is doing his residency in oral surgery at Mt. Sinai Hospital.

Will and Heather Morrison Bogart are in New York. Will recently passed the New York bar exam and is an attorney for Mobile Oil.

Mary Sheckman Huoka and Terry are renovating an old farmhouse they purchased in Maine.

Shirley Mills works in the art dept. at Hought- on Mifflin in Boston.

William and Lynne Scott Payne are also in the Boston area. Lynne is a learning disabilities teacher and consultant in Lexington.

Paul and Judith Helyer Ziskovsky are in graduate school; Paul at Harvard School of Education and Judy in the open classroom education program at Lesley.

Joy to the birth of Karina, Mary Whithton Hoch was assistant to the Alumni Director at B.U. Law School. Chris is a 2nd year student at Harvard Business School.

Carol and Susan Sigal Brosam are 2nd year students at Harvard Business.

Regina Wolpert Bower is a research assistant at New England Deaconess Hospital, Sandy an accountant for Lybrand, Ross Bros. and Montgomery.

Bill and Ruth Kunstad Culp bought a house in the Boston area.

Suzan Sinde Treemser spent the summer studying in Switzerland and is now enrolled in a training program at the Psychomotor Institute of Boston.

Cly Shulman is in 2nd year of a M. div. pro- gram at Harvard, doing field work as a coun- selor for the Cambridge Elderly Services. Dur- ing the summer she’s continued her musical studies at the Tanglewood Festival Chorus.

Joen Taeschner received her M.A. in French from Tufts. In addition to taking care of the twins, both George and Claire Sekulsli Bronson are students. George works towards his M.A. in so- ciology while doing volunteer work with the Community Engineering Institute and Claire working on her Ph.D. in economics.

Stephanie Phillips Maitler continues her work with the print dept. of the New England Deaconess. Nancy Steltke Hoffmann lives nearby with her husband Richard is doing his residency in oral surgery at Mt. Sinai Hospital.

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George Washington Law, clerks for the assignment judge.

Susan Pauli Neff works for the computer division of American Express.

Kimberly Warner O’Malley and husband James live on the Jersey Shore where Jim works for a clothing manufacturer.

Laurenne Henning, after spending the summer in Europe, returned home to San Francisco. Betty’s paper on Piaget has just been published and she passed her qualifying exam in ed. psych. at Berkeley.

Anne Weisberg is on the West Coast. In June she received her M.A. in counseling psych and now writes lesson packets for Westcliff University Learning Co.

Tom and Marilyn Weisnar Roric bought a house in Portland, Ore. in the spring. Tom started his first year of medical school in Sept. and Marilyn began to work for the Nat’l Bank or Ore. as a loan officer in Jan.

Wendy Swanson flies out of Washington to Europe as a purser for Pan Am.

Cordelia Rooks Graves are both teaching. Buzz with the retarded and Cordelia at a Montessori nursery school.

Jared Murray, who is attending DePaul U. Law School at night, is working as an investigator for Equitable Opportunity Commission.

Mary Saunders Hande teaches science to middle schoolers in Montclair, N.J. A June graduate of Johns Hopkins Med. School, intern at Washington U.

Catherine Robert is an instructor in English at Lafayette College in Easton, Pa.

Ellen Robinson Epstein spent Oct. in Ohio where her husband was the general counsel for the McGovern-Shriver campaign. After the election she returned to Washington where Ellen continues to work as an architectural historian.

Karen Wright Hilton and Gordon are in Gainesville, Fla. where he is interning this year.


Sara Rowe Hecksher and Jack are overjoyed with Kimberly—“big appetite and all.” Sally still works at Planned Parenthood as an interviewee, now, as part of her Junior League Placement. Jack has just won the Cincinnati City Quash Championship.

Linda McGilvary Walker, started a job with the San Diego County Welfare Dept., which I had to surrender in Aug. when Ron was accepted into the 1st class at Hastings Law School in San Francisco. While Ron is busy with school, I work as an administrative ass’t to a vice president handling large international accounts at an insur- and brokerage firm.

Correspondents: Mrs. Ronald E. Walker (Lin-da J. McGilvary), 3434 Geary Blvd., #9, San Francisco, Cal. 94118

70 Born: to Roy and Andrea Cox Hitt Lee on 11/28; to Richard and Mary Hall Pro-kop 6/13/70.

Pamela J. Knapp, working on the restoration of York Mt. Winery in Templeton, Calif., is in charge of the tasting room and involved in both physical restoration and writing a newsletter.

Andrea Cox Hitt taught autistic children and their parents until last April, when her son was born. She hopes to return to full-time testing, programming and teaching this coming fall. Andrea’s husband is a med student at U. Conn. Health Center in Hartford.

Mrs. Robert G. Kavanagh (Beatrice Morlanty) (RTC ’70), who received her M.A. in anthropology from the Univ. of Hawaii, is enrolled in the Ph.D. program at U. of Ariz. studying archeology.

Barbara Hawes supervises the day training program at Seaside Regional Center, an educa-tion program for retarded children, while work-ing toward an M.A. in counseling psych at U. Conn. Barbara also teaches creative workshop at Mohegen Community College.

Randall Robinson is a 3rd year grad. student in clinical psych at Syracuse U. and has an as-sistantship teaching an empathy training pro-gram for her master’s and eventually a doc-torate. Riding remains Randy’s favorite hobby and she and his three horses spend afternoons at nearby sta-bies. Randy sees Susan Locke who is working toward on M.A. in public administration with a certificate in health administration.

Lynette Conners is assistant librarian at the National Air and Space Museum branch of the Smithsonian. She is earning an M.L.S. at Catholic U. of America. Her husband Bruce is a research scientist in the pre- and post-trust division of the Justice Dept. and attends law school at George Washington U. night school.

Judy Heilman Foster begins work on a Ph.D. in comparative lit. after she completes work for an M.A. in humanities at Manhattanville College. Judy teaches at Lincoln High School in Yonkers. Her husband, interning at Roosevelt Hospital, plans to specialize in orthopedic surgery.

Karen Heerlein in Carmel serves Spanish in Montclair High while she and her hus-band work on their M.A.’s. Karen studies bi lingual education and Mania pursues higher education. Undecided as to where they’ll settle the two aren’t buying a sturdy jeep and driving to Peru.

Georgia D. Kennedy, assistant instructor at U. of Kans., received an M.A. in Spanish and is working on a Ph.D.

Holly Hall Prokop is a part time physical therapist; her husband Paul is in George Wash-ington’s Law School.

Mary Alice Jones McBride enjoys an active life on the U. of Mich. campus. The mother of two boys, Marjorie works at the school library and is involved in civic affairs. Husband Jay is in grad. school in naval architecture, working on two master’s.

Diane Capodilupo Fitzsimmons, currently a personnel representative for the Golden West Savings & Loan Ass’n in Oakland, Cal., enjoys her work and welcomes Conn. graduates looking for employment in the Bay area.

Joan Bass has a degree from Columbia U. School of Social Work. She works at South Beach Psychiatric Center in N.Y.

Susan Derman Epstein is an associate plan-ner with the Mass. Dept. of Youth Services, which does innovative work with juvenile de-linquents.

Sandra Wilmont earned an M.A. in philoso-phy from Teachers College and now works with American Heritage as Editor-in-Chief of Horizon.

Correspondent: Mrs. J. J. Morgan III (Nancy H. Pierce) 202 West Church St., Farmville, N.C. 27828

71 Married: Margot Hartman to Klaus Haberich 6/3; Deborah Gordon to Michael J. Hannigan 6/3; Betty Gohn to Mark Simpson in Aug; Jean Elizabeth Barker to Dr. Jon T. Traver 6/17; Genevieve Charbin to Christopher Bennett Cerr in Montreal 7/8; Jacqueline F. McGinty to Donald Smith in Aug; Kelli Downie Ogle works for Underwriters Adjusting Co. (Continental Ins.) in Portsmouth, Va.

Krislan Alexander Eschauzier teaches “Ac-tivities in Daily Living” at the New Horizons School of Undercliff Mental Health Center in Meriden, Conn.

Betty J. Chalko Hannigan teaches jr. high math in Indian Head, Md.

Bette Cohn Simpson works at the Jacobi Hospital on the psychiatric ward as an activity therapist in the Bronx.

Jakkie Mccinty Smith is studying psychology for a master’s degree at the Graduate School of Univ. of Ga., Athens, Ga.

Elizabeth Ives Radice is working and taking courses towards a master’s in adult ed. at George Washington U.

Susan Paull Neff works for the computer division of American Express.

Margot Hartmann Haberich is doing sleep research in London and husband Klaus is with a British firm in marketing research. They live in a 17th century cottage on the Thames River and enjoy travelling on weekends.

Jo Anne Isenburg teaches English to 1st grade Puerto Rican children in Springfield, Mass.

Susan Greeley Rantoul studies graphic design at R.I. School of Design.

Susan Jacobson, who transferred from Conn., was the first woman ever to graduate from Bowdoin College. After receiving a master’s, Sue is now an acquisitions librarian at Yale.

Nancy James Paulik and Gary were transferred to San Francisco with the Coast Guard this fall. Nancy is a legal secretary and lives on the West Coast.

Deborah Gordon Mullaney takes courses and works for G.E. buying homes from transferred company executives, while husband Mike fin-ishes law school.

Margaret Miller Stevens and Josh moved to Chapel Hill, N.C. where both will attend grad-uate school. Peggy, glad not to be a secretary any more, is pursuing student personnel work.

Nancy Havell plans a trip to London and Copenhagen after spending a year and a half in Boulder, Colo., making custom cowboy shirts. The high point in her career was repairing a pair of Rod Stewart’s pants!

Correspondent: Mrs. Arthur H. Napier III (Terry Swaye), Box 1995, Connecticut Col-lege, New London, Conn. 06320

72 Married: Barbara Camp to Jon Rosellie 4/21; Caroline-Ellen Downie to Wayne Ogle 10/14; Kristin Alexander to Peter Eschau-zier 6/24; Barbara Alinslie to S. Sitt embari in Sicily, Italy 6/7; Elizabeth J. Chalko to Michael J. Hannigan 6/3; Betty Gohn to Mark Simpson in Aug; Jean Elizabeth Barker to Dr. Jon T. Traver 6/17; Genevieve Charbin to Christopher Bennett Cerr in Montreal 7/8; Jacqueline F. Mc-Inty Smith to Donald Smith in Aug; Kelli Downie Ogle works for Underwriters Adjusting Co. (Continental Ins.) in Portsmouth, Va.

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Beverly Clark Prince is a copywriter at an advertising agency in NYC, specializing in the ethnic market, Zebra Assoc. Her son Kluli 4 attends the East Harlem Community Nursery. Michael, her husband, is an instructor of Medgar Evans College in Brooklyn and will attend Pace College for a Doctorate of Letters. Bev is on the waiting list of Columbia School of Journalism.

Catherine Alexander was in Wisc. this fall, modeling and working in J.C. Penney's camera dept. She plans to travel in Africa and Europe as soon as she can.

Hedda Ashkenas is an assistant merchandise representative in the "Missey" sportswear dept. at Assoc. Merchandising Corp. in NYC. She lives with Marcia Philips.

Carol Blake, Nancy Hewes and Barbara Zucchetti live in NYC. Barb and Nancy work on Wall St. while Carol is at the Grad. School of Nursing at N.Y. Medical College.

Norma Drab Walrath is a 9th and 10th grade English teacher and co-sponsor of the Ledyard Thespian Society and Drama Club at Ledyard H.S. She starts her master's in English and education at Conn. in Jan. Her husband Richard is a teacher in Groton and they have a son Ivan 3.

Sally Beach lives in New London and works in a bank.

Joanne Abrams is at Temple Univ. Law School in Philadelphia.

Christine Berg Mara and husband John live in Waterford. Chris teaches 2nd grade at the Lillie B. Haynes School in East Lyme. They spent last summer going cross-country.

Kathryn Jacobs lives in Stonington and teaches at the Claude Chester School in Groton.

John Burke lives in New London and is in charge of the Eastern Conn. Regional office of the State Planning Committee on Criminal Administration which is responsible for the development and implementation via grant awards of the federal LEAA program. It is a 5-man office with one student assistant doing a research project.

Kathleen Cooper, Beverly DeNofa and Catherine Shaffelke live in Hartford. Catty is working on a master’s in music at Hartt College of Music.

Barbara Cooper lives in West Haven. She is a pulmonary lab technician at the V.A. Hospital, analysing emergency bloods so that patients are properly ventilated and drugged, and running tests to determine physiological respiratory problems.

Lucy Boswell is assistant editor of the Conn. Western News in Canaan, Conn.

Nancy Burnett works in the beautiful city of temples, gardens and culture, Kyoto, Japan, as a teacher of English conversation to students of ages ranging from elementary to middle-aged.

Patricia Biggins lives on Mason's Island in Mystic and is a teacher and curriculum coordinator in the Education Dept. at Mystic Seaport.

Faith Barash was employed by Hartford Federal Savings in their advertising and public relations dept. until Nov. She recently accepted a new position with the Fireman's Fund Ins. Co. and lives in West Hartford.

Lynn Black is an academic counselor at Northfield Mt. Hermon School in Northfield, Mass. I counsel mostly juniors and some seniors and live in a faculty apt. within a dorm of 130 girls and aid in running the dorm as ass’t housemother.

Doreen Chen Allen and husband Charlie live on Governor’s Island in N.Y. as do Barbara Camp Rosselle and husband Jon. Doreen works at Ebasco Services, Inc., an engineering consulting firm, as a nuclear environmental licensing engineer. She has started work on her master’s in environmental science.

Claudia Aufhauser is studying for a master’s in South Asian Regional Studies at Univ. of Penn.

Correspondent: Lynn S. Black, Holbrook Hall, Northfield Mt. Hermon School, Mt. Hermon, Mass. 01354
Recommended Reading

Continued from page 32

The Wonder That Was India. By A. L. Basham. Grove Press, $4.95, paper. Basham is a noted Indian historian. This survey of Indian culture, up to the Islamic invasions, presents a slightly idealized view of early Indian history. It is, nevertheless, a fine, comprehensive and well-arranged work. Basham examines India's history, social and political structure, religion, art, language and literature in an organized way. He deals with everything from the Indian raga to the erotic art. Best of all, his prose makes for easy reading.

The beauty of this volume is enhanced by more than 200 half-tone illustrations, many line drawings and maps.

Challenge of Democracy

Continued from page 9

while providing jobs for the millions of people who need them.

Moreover, there is no reason why the present production of building materials should not sharply be increased. Cement is short today largely because the prices have been set so low that there is said to be very little production. If this is the case, modest price adjustments could substantially increase production with only an insignificant diversion of scarce resources. At the same time, new construction techniques can sharply reduce the amount of cement that is required.

There is also a vast potential in cheap building materials, such as cinder blocks, which could be rapidly developed into major enterprises. Rural housing can be constructed almost entirely with locally available materials plus small amounts of coal shipped in to fire the brick kilns. A new technique enables relatively simple and inexpensive hand-powered machines to create highly acceptable building blocks out of some kinds of ordinary earth.

Indian planners recognize that what India, or any other nation, is able to give its people in the way of expanded opportunities and greater personal dignity will be determined not only by the amount and distribution of industrial output but also by the number of people among whom it must be shared.

I understand that steady progress is now being made in developing effective and acceptable family planning techniques. The need now is for mass education and for the introduction of these techniques throughout India. Through a dedicated mass effort of this kind, malaria in India was virtually eliminated in a decade. A similar effort in population control might well enable India to reduce its population growth to the Japanese level of one percent annually within a similar time span. The effect of such a breakthrough on India's per capita income growth would be dramatic. For example, if India’s population growth rate had been held to that level during the 1950's, the advance in per capita incomes would have been nearly doubled.

India's concern for the common man, expressed by its three great leaders, Nehru, Shastri and Indira Gandhi, can become the heart of a great new liberal, progressive, socialist — call it what you will — forward thrust in Indian developmental policy.

India's objectives as I see them may be summed up briefly as follows:

1. Every generation can directly share and deserves to share in the benefits of economic development.
2. Every Indian willing and able to work must be given a productive role to play in India's economic development — through jobs and, for each adult able to work, greater access to tools and materials, and a piece of land for each rural family.
3. Man himself is India’s greatest resource and India must invest generously and confidently in his development.

Defeatists and pessimists assert that India must choose between rapid economic growth and social justice. But the records clearly show that economic expansion is most rapid in those nations which provide the greatest freedom and incentives, not for a privileged minority, but for all of their citizens.

No thoughtful person questions the fact that India has a long way to go before its productive capacity is adequate to fulfill the urgent needs of its people. But contrary to the prophets of Gloom and Doom, India has not fallen apart or been swept by starvation, or gone bankrupt. On the contrary, India is now not only more unified than at any time since it won its independence in 1947, but is one of the three or four nations in Asia and Africa which is still governed by a freely elected democratic parliamentary system, with freedom of speech and freedom of press.

With all its awesome problems and its one-sixth of the world's people, one senses in India a growing confidence that not only will this vast and ancient land survive, but that it will play an ever-increasing role in the creation of a more politically stable and prosperous Asia.
Reunion Weekend ’73
MAY 18, 19, 20

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

Detailed programs and reservation forms will be sent to members of reunion classes only.

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.” Please request reunion information forms from the Alumni Office.

Members of classes who have already celebrated their 50th Reunion are invited to be guests at the Saturday luncheon. Please make reservations through the Alumni Office.