Connecticut College Alumni Magazine

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Once upon a time, long, long ago, when leisure was a treasured thing and problems were diminutive, life in alumni offices flowed in a gentle pattern. Busy they were, planning routine events and reaching toward reunion perfection. But it was as though a cosmic hand turned the calendar's leaves, as though the days were tender buds unfolding smoothly with astrological precision. Then came the 60s. Students shook the world, invented the generation gap and, from Connecticut’s own campus, went to prison rather than betray ideals. Those rebels, with undiminished zest, now form an astounding 42 per cent of our alumni body. Thus it was with more than passing curiosity that we decided to investigate their present activities and proffer a sampling to you in this issue. Obviously, “The childhood shows the woman,/ As the morning shows the day,” to paraphrase Milton. Obviously, too, is the conclusion that after the ’60s the rest of us were never the same again; the vitality of those years touched us all. Now, with phones ringing constantly, the mailbag overflowing, and new programs bursting forth with verve, we live happily ever after. For unless alumni are vigorous people, embracing the universe in spite of its faults, farsighted and willing to experiment—what is alumni office happiness in today’s world?
Aaaaaaaaaaa! Feet up, head back, a treasured moment for thoughts.

is for budgets, my job’s and my own

is for cook, my “calling” at home

is for diapers prescribed by THE book

is for emergence, the challenge of change

is for friendships, the closest remain

is for Good Will, our furniture source

is for hamburger, our usual main course

is for independence, Eve confronting Man

is for Kooky, Kareer and Kids’ mirth

is for LaMaze and the wonder of birth

is for Matthew (a blessed mistake)
is for the nights he kept us awake

is for omissions, things I never remember

is for Pampers and politics in November

is for quiet, merely a myth

is for Robert who made me a

smith

is for his talents and tirelessness

is for understanding, like sacredness

is for vexations, viewpoints, virginity left behind

is for womanhood and mother, now defined

is for a conglomerate of interests (good for the mind), a Baby, a husband, a career—now all mine.

Thus I bless those good Conn. years, the symbols and issues; They’re as much my life now as they were in the ’60s.
Women in Law for Women

Mardon Walker '66

In January of 1961, in the same month that John F. Kennedy took office as President of the United States, a small group of freshmen (members of the Class of 1964) addressed a letter to Sam Rayburn, Speaker of the House of Representatives, proposing that the House Un-American Activities Committee be abolished because its purpose was alien to the democratic principles on which this nation was based. Through their efforts some five hundred copies of this letter were sent to Washington. The so-called “silent generation” of college students had come to an abrupt end as a small but persistently vocal group of students began to agitate for all kinds of national reforms—political and social.

In the early sixties Civil Rights emerged as the burning cause to which college students dedicated themselves. Marches, walks and sit-ins for the cause were announced on campus placards. Buses were rented to take the participants to Washington, to Virginia or to Alabama. An exchange of black and white students was begun between Spelman College in Atlanta, Georgia, and Connecticut College.

In the fall of 1963, two months before the assassination of President Kennedy, two students left Connecticut College for a semester at Spelman. In January, 1964, just before returning to Connecticut, one of the students, Mardon Walker (Hoke) was arrested for participating with a group of black and white students in a sit-in demonstration in an Atlanta restaurant.

Mardon remained in jail for ten days until $15,000 bail could be raised. She was convicted of violating Georgia’s anti-trespass law, fined $1,000 and sentenced to twelve months at a work camp to be imposed after completion of a six-month sentence in jail.

An all-college assembly in Palmer Auditorium was called by the leaders of Student Government and an appeal was made to raise $5,000 for bail, as that had generally been the amount set for other violators of this anti-trespass law. The $5,000 was raised in a matter of days by the contributions of students, faculty and staff. Unfortunately, Mardon went before an angry judge who apparently wished to make an example of her by increasing both the bail and the severity of the punishment.

Throughout this ordeal which continued for more than three years, and included appeals which went all the way to the Supreme Court, Mardon conducted herself with great dignity and restraint. She held to her standards and principles, and in her own quiet way continued to work for Civil Rights. She left at the end of her junior year in order to work with underprivileged youngsters in New Haven. She was awarded the degree of bachelor of arts in June, 1969, and has since then completed her work for a degree in law and has been admitted to the Bar of Maryland.

In a curious kind of way, Mardon Walker symbolizes the decade of the sixties, for she brought with her to the college a sense of dedication, a sense of the rightness of her beliefs, and a willingness to put her life on the line in order that America might begin to move toward a more perfect society which would grant opportunity and equality for all Americans.

Alice E. Johnson
Associate dean of the college

Until recently women constituted only 3% of the lawyers in the United States, but the impact of an emerging women’s consciousness is now being felt even in that male bastion, the legal profession. Kept almost completely out of trial work by prejudice, women were confined to limited areas that the legal profession traditionally assigned to them, namely, estate and trust work and family law. Many women served as government lawyers, too, since there was less discrimination in civil service than in private law firms.

Discrimination, however, was not the only barrier. Part of the problem was that women, not having sufficient confidence in their ability, “selected themselves out” of the legal profession. Educated, talented women seemed to lack the ego of male counterparts, and, unless highly motivated with superior qualifications or encouraged by a family member in the profession, assumed that they would not be successful in law school. In many cases the few women attending each law school were isolated from one another by competitiveness and distrust promoted by the male atmosphere.

Today law schools are beginning to encourage women applicants, and many are entering the field as an alternative to teaching or social work. Others come from careers with which they have not been satisfied, while some are turning to law as a profession after marriage and child-rearing.

It may be female chauvinism on my part, but it appears to me that women can cope with the tedium of law school better than male classmates; they are more conscientious students for one thing and have better writing skills than the average male law student. Also, women have a sensitivity to people and their problems that most men lack. On the average, they perform their legal work with more compassion and real human understanding than money/status-oriented male lawyers with whom the profession abounds. Some women students are shy and soft-spoken, but all are determined to learn a skill that will give them leverage in meeting and solving society’s problems.

Along with increased enrollment, a new kind of solidarity has appeared among these women. There is today open enjoyment of one another’s company, a recognition of the friendship and encouragement that women classmates can provide.

This solidarity took on organization and structure in 1969 when the National Conference of Law Women was established as a vehicle for tying together women law student groups, which under the impetus of the women’s liberation movements had begun to form nationwide. The groups had at first provided women with consciousness-raising and support for one another, but, when organized nationally, the focus moved to challenging the barriers that were keeping women out of law school and denying them equal treatment once they were admitted.
Great effort has been expended in getting *Women and the Law* courses into law school curriculums. These courses generally have met with academic acceptance—perhaps in an attempt to “buy off” militant women students? In any case, by backing the position of their women students (which is that firms discriminating against women should not be allowed to use school facilities) most law schools now take the problem of sex discrimination in law firm recruiting seriously. Some schools are even looking for a token woman to include in their faculty. Turning their attention outside of the law school, women students are now also becoming involved with women's legal problems in the community and in projects at women's detention centers and prisons.

At the same time that law students are working together on various projects, legal workers (mostly secretaries and mostly women) are organizing themselves, particularly where they staff “movement” law centers or work for radical attorneys. Most “movement lawyers” operate in the same sexist manner as do their conservative, money-oriented colleagues. On the West Coast, legal workers are forming women's caucuses at their workplaces, whereas East Coast legal workers, particularly in New York City, show more interest in joining unions. Legal workers last year won a significant victory when they were voted equal membership with lawyers and law students in the National Lawyers Guild, the legal arm of the radical movement throughout the country.

Assisted by law students and legal workers, women lawyers are opening legal centers in many cities. In Boston a referral service of women lawyers charging low fees is being set up for divorce cases. In addition, group counseling for people awaiting, or already finished with, separation or divorce proceedings will be provided by the Women's Legal Group. Baltimore has a Women's Law Center that is litigating sex discrimination cases, writing and lobbying for state legislation important to women and providing them with information regarding their legal rights. A similar but much larger group in Washington, D.C. is called the Women's Legal Defense Fund.

Growing out of the Chicago Law Women's Caucus, an all-women's law firm has been established in Chicago where it is concentrating on giving the kind of legal services most needed by working class women: in the areas of divorce and family law, job discrimination and welfare department practices.

Another exciting development has been the appearance of the Women's Rights Law Reporter (subscriptions may be obtained by writing to 119 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10003). This publication provides women with a comprehensive view of developments in legal areas affecting them. It is intended as a “new weapon for women's lawyers” but is fascinating reading for any woman interested in her legal rights.

Because too few women are lawyers, an enormous number of affirmative legal actions concerning women never reach the courts. To meet the demand, a variety of approaches is being tried. Legal workers are in training to take on an increasing amount of back-up work, and information and contact centers are emerging as well as women's legal panels to deal with women's cases.

Despite the small number of law women, and despite the problems—personal, political and professional—they face as women practising in the male world of the courts and the legal profession, victories are being won. It is even significant that women have banded together against the isolation into which society in many ways manipulated them. The enthusiasm, determination and sisterhood that exist today at most law schools, and in many cities, cannot help but bring about change. With women in the vanguard, a different and untraditional kind of lawyer is coming out of the law schools, one who is determined to use legal skills for social change. As more and more women's law offices appear throughout the country, prepared to offer women clients sympathetic and militant advocacy in all the areas of a woman's life touched by law, one more male stronghold will never be the same again.
Two workers observing and absorbing the impact of a forbidden civil rights demonstration in Enniskillen.

Playing in the battle zone: Catholic children on Hooker Street in Belfast.

Protestant slogans depict the temperament of this Belfast neighborhood.
Northern Ireland: Rooted in Tribalism

With always a twinkle in her eye, Katie O'Sullivan See brought a fortunate combination of lively humor and humane concern to the academic and political life of the college. During four rather turbulent years of change, she was one of the most vigorous and spirited citizens of this academic society. Her sense of justice made her an energetic advocate of social and political causes, while her sense of humor was a welcome antidote to the rancor and strife which so frequently divided college campuses in the late 60's. She was president of the student government in 1969-1970. But I knew her best as a philosophy major whose alert and merry intelligence added vitality and zest to many a class.

J. Melvin Woody
Associate professor

Aye—they're all crazy—you couldn't shake their hand but first they'd walk on yours with hobnailed shoes . . . ! Based on myths and nourished by the Irish imagination, the views of storytellers in the Republic of Ireland on the fighting up North have little relation to the actual struggle between Protestants and Catholics. They are like the common myth constructed about Northern Ireland, that it is a dreary, bleak country peopled by cold and colorless warriors.

In appearance, Belfast often seems to underscore the reality of the myth, for it is a patchwork of ghettoes bounded by barbed wire. Row upon row of red brick tenements, indistinguishable except by their political insignias, make up the neighborhoods. In Protestant areas, Union Jacks hang over well-polished doorsteps, and pictures of Queen Elizabeth decorate outside walls, illustrating for the stranger that this neighborhood belongs to Ulster's Prads. Catholic areas are more marked by "the troubles." Windows are shattered by bullet marks, houses burnt to rubble with slogans splattered on the remains: Up the IRA, Kill the UVF (Ulster Volunteer Force, the exclusive Protestant police force).

All neighborhoods are self-contained. No Hooker Street Catholic would cross Crumlin Road and risk his health; the boundary is both physical and psychological. Here, where Protestant and Catholic neighborhoods intersect, three shacks stand in a vacant lot defined by barbed wire and sandbags. An army jeep and seven British soldiers inhabit this no-man's-land, maintaining a volatile peace. During the day the lot fills with kids from Hooker Street. They line up their pipes and sticks and march behind a young soldier, "hup, twump, three, four," and when he gives the order they attack the jeep. Other soldiers defend themselves with garbage can lids, and they pretend a threat of tear gas. In Belfast kids play war with real soldiers.

Myths are ineffective in explaining the complex prejudice that infects this little country. Nearly any analysis, whether fictional or academic, which purports to comprehend the nature of the situation is myopic. During my months of research there, I spoke with civil rights leaders, politicians, community organizers, educators, soldiers, pub dwellers, demonstrators and just plain folks. Everyone had a metaphysics of the situation; everywhere they found ways to attribute blame to causes beyond themselves.

A common explanation of the conflict is that the struggle in Northern Ireland is neither religious nor economic, but anti-colonialist. By this theory, problems will be eradicated only when Northern Ireland reacts against the political and military presence of the British. The six counties comprising this country are a part of the United Kingdom, the last vestige of the British Empire. In 1970 the governing structure in Belfast, Stormont, was for all practical purposes a bureaucratic arm of Westminster with a small arena where citizens could resolve their disputes (through Members of Parliament like Gerry Fitt, a Catholic Civil Rights leader, and Ian Paisley, a Protestant minister and organizer).

Yet to those at Westminster, Northern Ireland was an albatross hanging senselessly around the neck of Britain. Consistently misunderstood, this last colony was ignored and dismissed as a necessary anachronism. The inability of the British government to deal with such a weighty anachronism resulted in an increasing velocity of warfare within Northern Ireland. Repeatedly, Great Britain reacted to the effects of this warfare rather than the causes. A riot would be squelched in one area only to surface in another where the same conditions of poverty and political immobility existed.

Today Great Britain is directly governing the country in an attempt to deal with the increased violence. But it has not even begun to confront the basic issues in the struggle between Protestants and Catholics: the problems of unemployment, of political gerrymandering, of religious prejudice.

A second analysis of the conflict is economic. The majority of white collar jobs, political positions and other avenues of upward mobility are held by Protestants. Inevitably, Catholics feel trapped in a system which does not appear to allow them any economic leverage. Poorer Protestants, on the other hand, are afraid that Catholics are attempting to steal their jobs, attain economic power, ally the North with the Republic of Ireland and submerge them in a sea of Papists.

This fear leads to the third and most common analysis of the situation. The label given to the people of Northern Ireland is more than a religious distinction. It involves a set of beliefs which are not at all theological. If you are a Protestant in this country, you are by definition a Unionist, an Orangeman, a supporter of the status quo. Protestants cling tightly to the union of Britain and Northern Ireland. It secures them a place in the United Kingdom and a power in their own country. Without that union, they feel certain that they would become an appendage to the Republic of Ireland and, consequently, would be politically impotent and economically insecure. At the same time, if you are born Catholic, you are baptized into a family of Republicans, Papists and potential terrorists. Catholics tend to dismiss Britain, seeking instead a return to the Republic and to their own Irishness.

However stereotyped these images of the two antagonists, they do illustrate the more basic cause of the conflict, the tribalism of these groups. The degree of apartheid in Northern Ireland cannot be underestimated. Children literally grow up without meeting a member of the other religion. They are born in one neighborhood, attend local Continued on page 38
**Can Newspapers Survive?**

Rae Downes Koshetz '67

*The daily hurdles are challenges which keep our mental wheels turning continuously.* Rae Downes wrote this midway through her year as editor-in-chief of Conn. Censor. In retrospect it typifies how she saw her role as the voice of a student generation unashamed of its kinship with tradition, yet awakening to its potential for power in decision making. She brought to this role (quite unconsciously, I think) those qualities that separate hack writing from perceptive reporting: honesty, idealism, curiosity and admiration for the active verb. Rae's pragmatic way of dealing with campus issues was never more evident than in her succinct editorial on the popular 1967 student gripe against chain fences that once preserved the chastity of certain campus towns:

On the subject of poles in the ground,
Some sensible students have found,
In the time that they pass
On discussions of gross
They could walk it the long way around.

Margaret L. Thomson
Director of the news office

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**NEW YORK CITY** — The American daily newspaper is at once a brawny giant and a staggering bum.

To anyone who has ever set foot in a city room at deadline time, the emergence of a relatively readable and literate product from a confusion of clattering wire machines, reporters in telephone booths, shouting editors and men in undershirts and inky aprons can be nothing short of a miracle.

To anyone ever frustrated by a publisher's refusal to handle a controversial issue, the newspaper looks like an ugly coward, placidly wedging the news between superlative and diagnosis.

The average daily fits both descriptions, with its public benefit quotient standing somewhere between the two extremes.

There can be no doubt that the newspaper, by virtue of its circulation alone, sways opinion in frightening magnitude, regardless of how loudly readers complain about its quality. I have seen the most vociferous establishment critics at a county freeholders' meeting wavering as "proof" of their accusations dog-eared clippings from the newspaper.

If the reporter had a stomach ache, if he relied on irresponsible sources, if the copy desk changed the context of a sentence, or if the newsman was biased and retributive, an error on Page One, once distributed for the scrutiny of the public, is virtually unretractable. Corrections nearly always land with the classified ads.

Can The New York Times be wrong? Most certainly it can. And if it can foul up a story about New Jersey, it can make whopping mistakes about Southeast Asia, with no fear of phone calls from angry Vietnamese peasants the next day. The Times placed columnist Jack Anderson's second thoughts about Senator Thomas Eagleton's highway sobriety in a sidebar story.

This is not to say that we shouldn't believe anything we read. After all, it would be impractical to discount everything written about the war just because we can't wade through the swamps ourselves and talk to generals on both sides.

What is needed, however, is more intelligent scrutiny of the way in which news is managed. The best newspapers in the world manipulate news. Sometimes it can be detected by close, careful comparative consumption of newspapers, magazines, radio and television. But, unfortunately, there are some aspects of management which defy discovery by the average reader who, while trusting a newspaper to tell him what's going on, is often fed only what the publisher wants him to know.

What do publishers want to print? They want to print whatever sells their newspapers. The boss is a businessman huckstering a product. And he's in trouble. Daily newspapers are folding. Glib television and radio newscasters can smack the punch out of his lead story with thirty seconds of tape.

At the same time, people working on newspapers want more money, a fact readily observed by reading the union's monthly account of strikebound papers, happily documented with photographs of political columnists wearing sandwich boards.

Thus editorial content is only one of many problems to be dealt with each day. And the fellow in charge is apt to be far more concerned with the price of newspapers than with a race riot raging downtown.

What's more, while bricks are flying, you can be sure that someone is busy back at the office with the ever present B.O.M. (Business Office Must). Big exposes and breaking news are shoved to the other side of the desk when orders come from the advertising department to prepare a hard-hitting advance on the local merchants' sidewalk bazaar or a provocative picture for a glossy of a new car. Publishers want to print news that will sell papers, but, to keep the operation afloat, they cannot "needlessly..."
offend advertisers who are so helpful in paying the paper's bills.

Some of the best sellers are the least controversial items in the paper. The obituaries, comics, sports and women's news are probably the most widely read sections of any daily newspaper. Absence of the horoscope will unleash a rush of calls from anxious readers.

To sum it up, the daily paper that has no energetic competitor in the field of investigative reporting (and studies show a fantastic decline in competition among newspapers) may not bother with it at all. In the opinion of many publishers, the panacea for financial ills doesn't lie in body blows to official corruption or in the plight of the poor. And it is highly unlikely that a newspaper worrying about its advertising lineage (and what newspaper isn't?) will explode a large supermarket chain's problems with the health department.

If this paints a bleak picture of newspapers, so be it. They deserve it. And reporters must share the blame with their superiors. Although the individual writer is often frustrated by lack of orientation, good editing and the unwillingness of his bosses to turn him loose on something he considers important, his or her position at the scene of what is happening carries an enormous amount of power. But for every energetic, honest, inquisitive, fair and meticulous newsman or newswoman, there is another hack, too self-confident and lazy to investigate and recheck the details, too clouded by his own opinions to give each side fair representation.

The kind of investigative reporting that rocks the foundations of a community is a costly and risky business. The glamorized reporter who chases murderers and breaks the news to a barking editor in a green eyeshade is the product of Hollywood. Today's big exposés lie in dull record books in city clerks' offices and courthouses throughout the country. A modern Hildy Johnson may spend weeks and even months of tedious, fruitless examination of expense vouchers before he can begin to nail a crooked public official.

Newspaper bosses must first be willing to pay the salary of that reporter who conceivably could be crank- ing out six routine stories a day back at the office in the same amount of time. Second, they must be willing to assume the risk of the one thing that sends editors into a frenzy, a libel suit.

I remember being assigned to follow up a tip that an engineering company was collecting city money for a defunct reservoir project. The owner of the firm said he couldn't remember how much he had been paid for a project city officials admitted was in limbo. To refresh his recollection, I was sent to the city clerk's office every day for weeks to cajole an assistant clerk into dredging up ten years of voucher sheets for the water division of a city of 250,000 people. A girl in the office asked how I had gotten such a miserable assignment.

The resulting story said that the company had received over a million dollars during a seven-year period and was still collecting. The article ran on page one, but it didn't cause a great commotion because we couldn't prove anything criminal against the firm.

Two years later, when the company's name became prominent in an alleged $3.5 million extortion scheme, the mayor and the city council president were sent to federal prison.

The story cost the newspaper some money, even though the digging always was wedged among other assignments. Still it represented a bright hour for a daily, not because a great reporter worked on it, but because an enlightened city editor had allowed it to be done.

Counties throughout the country have upturned rocks. For every story about a greedy contractor, another is unwritten because there is no one available to do it or because a newspaper doesn't want to get people excited.

Despite all criticism, Continued on page 39
What I most remember about Sandy Holland as a student was her intellectual independence, a quality that is always gratifying to a teacher in his students. Years afterward, having become a good friend, she told me about fellow students who cautioned her not to disagree with me—that I might retaliate by lowering her grade. But Sandy blithely continued to speak her own intelligent mind in class and was regularly rewarded with an A. As I remember she wasn’t always right, but she was always learning.

Peter J. Seng
Professor of English
At first the brother held the baby, while the priest asked the ritual questions. Maria took the baby in her arms. The priest spoke and she answered for the baby. It wailed; she crooned to it, delighted with the tiny nose and curved pouting lips.

she gave it to him, and he put it around her. The page returned.

"My lord, everybody else is waiting."

Maria shook out her skirts. Before her, Richard shut his eyes and relaxed his face—when he opened his eyes again, he smiled, his expression mild as a monk's. "Come along, lady."

They went down the stairs and into the hall. Maria's palms were greasy with sweat. People came up to her, bowed, spoke to her, smiled into her face. Beside her, Richard made a joke, and there was laughter. Roger stood across the room, gorgeously dressed, his hair like a beacon. She did not see Anne. Slowly she mastered herself and made herself speak naturally to these people. She knew that Anne and her family had put Roger to this. Yet Roger had always chafed a little, Richard's underling, Richard's vassal.

They went into the ward, where their horses waited, and rode out the castle gate.

Before the christening, they heard Mass. Through the long prayers and the rehearsal of the Passion, she saw how Richard's hands clenched into fists and relaxed and clenched again. Once she laid her fingers over his hand; he started, like a horse shying.

When she and Anne's brother, the godparents, had received the Sacrament, they went out to the east side of the church, to the garden. Anne, drawn and puff-bellied still, faced Maria across the stone font, her brother beside her. Roger stood behind her. At first the brother held the baby, while the priest asked the ritual questions. Maria took the baby in her arms. The priest spoke and she answered for the baby. It wailed; she crooned to it, delighted with the tiny nose and curved pouting lips.

Now the brother took him back again, and the priest sprinkled the baby with water and droned Latin. Maria glanced behind her at Richard. He smiled at her; she saw his eyes stab toward Roger.

A silver bell rang. The ceremony was done. The brother still held the baby. Anne, her arms crooked, was reaching for it. Maria slid between her and the brother and plucked the baby deftly from his grip.

"Oh, he is so handsome," she said to Anne and beamed at her.

Anne licked her lips. Maria, following the little group of onlookers, started toward the door into the church. Anne pursed her. "Give me back my baby."

Maria leered at her and moved briskly up the aisle toward the front doors. Richard appeared beside her, unhooking his coat with one hand. The baby began to cry; when she poked the tip of her little finger into his mouth, he fell to sucking hard on it.

"He's strong," Maria said, amazed.

Richard got one hand on her elbow and propelled her out the door. The bright sunlight hurt her eyes. She turned so that the baby's face was shaded. The crowd was moving away, through the town. She and Richard went down the steps into the churchyard, and from either side, mailed knights, their swords in their hands, pushed up to surround them. Richard drew his dagger.

"Wait," Anne cried. "Roger—"

Continued on page 38
Successful beyond expectation, Alumni Council this year reflected the energy and optimism with which the association is introducing new programs, especially those of an extending education nature. Under the proficient chairmanship of Barbara Hatch ’68, the weekend was a series of worthwhile events, executed with precision and stimulating through and through. From Friday night’s dinner, with President and Mrs. Shain and trustees as guests, to Sunday morning’s closing service, an exchange of ideas among administration, faculty, students and fellow alumni brought the aims of the alumni association, as well as those of the college, clearly into focus. What follows exemplifies the spirit of the weekend; for a full report and details in regard to working sessions, see your class president or club representative who attended. Chairman of the Board of Trustees, W.E.S. Griswold, Jr.: “Trustees should be seen and heard and involved; they should be looking for change rather than resisting it.” President of Connecticut College, Charles E. Shain: “New programs come out of the needs of today’s society [for example, the new Post Baccalaureate Pre-medical Program].” President of Connecticut College Alumni Association, Patricia Wertheim Abrams: “Our new dimension is an educational partnership between Connecticut and its alumni. Although education has always been a part of alumni activities, today it takes two directions: first, to alumni by way of extending education programs: second, from alumni to the college through the new Career Internship program.” Faculty and students during weekend discussions: “Think of education surviving, rather than surviving your education.” “Learn to move with the universe.” “In the end, education is learning to live more comfortably within ourselves; enjoyment in the life of the mind is its own reward.”
The College as Rocket or Satellite?

Part 2

In the last issue I traced the changing concept of Connecticut College education from the charter in 1911 through the war-dominated forties. The college, which had bravely promised to give the best liberal arts education while guiding each student toward her special career, had found it could not steer its course freely but had to tack under the prevailing winds of national emergencies.

With the Cold War as background and the menace of annihilation by the atomic bomb, the fifties were dominated by fear. In the tense political situation colleges were charged with helping the younger generation to understand and evaluate its democratic heritage as opposed to the claims of totalitarianism. President Park discussed this new dimension, the political, in her 1954 report:

"To equip our college generation against the foreign forms of totalitarianism as well as against the more subtle forms which pervade our own country is the basic task of education today. Though this is in essence political, it will be achieved best by the development of balanced, matured human beings. Today they can be justified as an end result not only on moral or aesthetic grounds, as previously, but politically.

Simultaneously, as higher education began to be considered the right of every able young person in a democracy, the colleges had to cope with a flood of new students, many of them indifferently prepared and concerned more with security than with the love of learning. As one student wrote:

"Our campus is a home, a bivouac, and a sanctuary where we may move about in safe contentment, ever aware of widening, beckoning horizons before leaving for the outside world to assume the responsibilities and grasp the opportunities of enlightened adulthood."

In 1958 Sputnik led many government and business leaders to doubt the effectiveness of American education, especially in technical and scientific fields; and the colleges, so recently courted by all, found themselves on the defensive. That this challenge reached students appears from the following quotation from the history of the Class of 1958:

"1958 brought another jolt to our complacency called Sputnik. We had defended higher education for females in fatuous conversations at cocktail parties. Now we were forced to evaluate not only our rights as women to this precious education, but our rights to study literature, languages, music and art, in the face of the need for technicians trained to make bombs and rockets. Today and tomorrow you will hear better defenses of the place in the world for the liberal arts graduate; I can only remind you that that defense is being questioned now more than ever before.

Time was ripe for recasting the college's educational philosophy, and a four-course program was introduced in 1962 with a study of "our Western tradition in its various forms of thought and action" as its goal. For comparison new areas (Asian and later African) were opened up and promptly swamped by students.

Meanwhile, as the pace of change quickened, students began to question the "relevance" of their education. Automation also was making itself felt as a threat, and students feared that any specific job for which they prepared might not be there on graduation. They gained maturity off campus through government internships, Operation Crossroads Africa, and Vista; and their developing social conscience led them to tutoring and Civil Rights activities. While only a minority was directly engaged, most students clamored to learn more about social conditions and incidentally began to familiarize themselves with legal prerogatives and political means of effecting change.

The college responded by adding another dimension to its ever more complicated mission—the social dimension or, as students would have phrased it, social morality. How can those privileged to have a good education do their share in redressing the injustices of the past and helping the less fortunate? Even to the less thoughtful, college could no longer be a refuge from problems. Proclaiming their maturity, students went to work on local and national causes while still in college—or, for that matter, in high school. In his inaugural address in 1962, President Shain quoted one student's earnest attempt to explain her generation:

"The college student who is honest with himself, who seriously searches for his own definitions, is a very moral person, and in order to find himself, he must be left free. Freedom to be oneself is one of the definitions of the moral being, and the college generation must be given this freedom.

Recognizing the student's readiness to take responsibility for his or her own education, the college instituted a new curriculum in September, 1968. Specifying only minimal distribution requirements, it "placed great responsibility on the student, with the help of a special advisory system, for shaping his or her own education." Interdepartmental majors have been increasing each year, and a student with an unusual combination of interests is encouraged to present for approval an interdepartmental major of his own design.

A hasty survey such as this can obviously not unravel the complexities of the late 60's and early 70's; in any case alumnae have their own memories, and there has not been time for developments to fall into perspective. It is, however, intriguing to speculate on what the founders would think of our present educational goals. The liberal arts have always been treasured as the heart of Connecticut College; and the basic academic experience has been a stimulating encounter with a welter of ideas—political, social, moral, artistic, philosophical. Many students are dedicated to their careers, but others want to sample different experiences which may prove useful later in any career. Education and Child Development continue to offer professional training, special advisers work with pre-law and pre-med students, and departmental advisers and deans guide those destined for graduate study. The main responsibility for supplying students with guidance on their careers, however, has long since been entrusted to experts in the office of Career Counseling.

A college treasures its independence and its individual character; it keeps struggling to redefine its peculiar vision of education, while unforeseeable emergencies and public demands constantly intrude. While higher education cannot disregard pressing social needs, its leaders work hard to assimilate old and new concepts into a richer whole. Connecticut College's ship of scholars has ridden through cross currents and high winds, but its able crew keeps taking the bearings to insure that it is still true to course.

Gertrude E. Noyes '25
Dean emeritus
If past performance is a reliable measure of success, Connecticut showed singular discernment when it asked Arlene Hochman Meyer '52 to chair its Library Building Fund Committee. Besides being an alumna with unflagging interest in the college (she is an Alumna Laurel and co-chairman of the college’s Quest Program in Norwich), Mrs. Meyer seems blessed with outstanding organizational ability and a sixth sense in financial ventures. Her role as designer and advertising executive in John Meyer of Norwich (division of W. R. Grace & Co.) brought her country-wide recognition in the fashion world, but, although less widely known, the list of her community activities in Who’s Who of American Women is equally impressive.

While on extended leave from John Meyer of Norwich, Arlene Meyer is focusing her attention now on restoring Applewood Farms where she and her husband breed Quarter horses. The Meyers have three children; Elise at Brown; Robert at Deerfield; and Emily, now at home but heading for Connecticut College. With her demonstrated acumen, and aided by the considerable skill and dedication of the rest of the committee, Mrs. Meyer stands an excellent chance of bringing our $7-million campaign to an early and triumphant conclusion. Alumnae serving on the committee with Mrs. Meyer are: Helen Lehman Buttenwieser '27, Muriel Harrison Castle '39, Katherine Wenk Christoffers '45, Louise Rosenstiel Frank '44, Jill Long Leinbach '56, Mary Anna Lemon Meyer '42, Doris Wheeler Fliver '37, Betty Ann Schneider Ottinger '53, Janet Paine '27, Anne Gartner Wilder '50, Susan Scranton Wolf '68.
Connecticut College Financial Statement

CONDENSED STATEMENT OF OPERATING INCOME AND EXPENSE

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Income</th>
<th>Year Ended June 30</th>
<th>Expense</th>
<th>Year Ended June 30</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Student Tuition and Fees</td>
<td>$4,589,940</td>
<td>$4,038,139</td>
<td>$2,340,498</td>
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<tr>
<td>Endowment Income</td>
<td>486,850</td>
<td>455,834</td>
<td>519,130</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gifts for Current Purposes</td>
<td>645,764</td>
<td>676,678</td>
<td>292,632</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sundry</td>
<td>260,276</td>
<td>256,333</td>
<td>50,000</td>
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<tr>
<td>Total Income</td>
<td>$8,616,257</td>
<td>$8,110,757</td>
<td>$766,052</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

Operating deficits were met with unrestricted gifts received in current and prior years from alumnas, parents and friends of the college.

CONDENSED BALANCE SHEET

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Assets</th>
<th>At June 30, 1972</th>
<th>At June 30, 1971</th>
<th>Liabilities and Funds</th>
<th>At June 30, 1972</th>
<th>At June 30, 1971</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Cash and Short Term Investments</td>
<td>$1,581,781</td>
<td>$1,202,553</td>
<td>Accounts Payable and Other Current Liabilities</td>
<td>$231,387</td>
<td>$364,047</td>
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<tr>
<td>Receivables</td>
<td>161,275</td>
<td>126,202</td>
<td>Deferred Revenue</td>
<td>509,862</td>
<td>441,110</td>
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<tr>
<td>Inventories and Other Current Items</td>
<td>258,390</td>
<td>254,618</td>
<td>Reserves for Losses</td>
<td>300,922</td>
<td>299,520</td>
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<tr>
<td>Securities at Cost*</td>
<td>9,843,843</td>
<td>10,026,455</td>
<td>Fund Balances:</td>
<td>1,745,304</td>
<td>1,768,903</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Real Estate Mortgages</td>
<td>164,495</td>
<td>175,646</td>
<td>Current-Unrestricted</td>
<td>1,745,304</td>
<td>1,768,903</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Real Estate Mortgages</td>
<td>164,495</td>
<td>175,646</td>
<td>Current-Restricted</td>
<td>694,132</td>
<td>611,240</td>
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<tr>
<td>Loans Receivable</td>
<td>870,330</td>
<td>696,147</td>
<td>Loan Funds</td>
<td>906,941</td>
<td>745,746</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Advances to Funds</td>
<td>638,086</td>
<td>650,975</td>
<td>Endowment Funds at Cost*</td>
<td>6,972,571</td>
<td>6,673,925</td>
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<tr>
<td>College Property at Cost</td>
<td>21,066,992</td>
<td>21,026,445</td>
<td>Life Income Contracts</td>
<td>70,370</td>
<td>79,767</td>
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<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>$35,207,172</td>
<td>$34,141,243</td>
<td>Plant Funds Combined</td>
<td>20,171,633</td>
<td>19,708,979</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Bonds Payable</td>
<td>3,395,000</td>
<td>3,450,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Market Value of Endowment Funds</td>
<td>13,389,378</td>
<td>12,043,232</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

*Market Value of Securities $16,147,756 $15,205,367

$35,207,172 $34,141,243
I am happy to present to alumni this abbreviated financial statement of our present operations. Last year the college made a successful attempt to control expenses and to increase our gift income. As a result, we were able to end the academic year 1971-72 with virtually no operating deficit. We are planning to operate on another balanced budget during the present year.

I hope that the news of this balanced budget is as cheering to all of you as it is to us in New London. To all of those who by your gifts helped Connecticut College to remain financially stable, our warmest thanks. We shall try to deserve your generosity by continued efforts at good management and the prudent use of our resources.

Charles E. Shain
Connecticut College Club Presidents: 1972-73

Incoming freshmen meet upperclassmen at the home of Elizabeth Shank. Post '43, Chicago Club admissions aide director. Clockwise: Daniel Samelson '76, Laurie Lesser '74, Paul Fulton '75, Todd Cody '76, Karen Harris '75, Alessandro Franchini '76, Pamela Wallis '75, Matthew Brown '76, Trudi Langendorf '78.

CALIFORNIA
Peninsula: Mrs. David W. Mitchell (Carolyn Graves '59) 791 Christine Drive, Palo Alto, Cal. 94303

COLORADO
Denver: Mrs. Edward J. Alexander (Jane I. Harris '60) 670 Columbine St., Denver, Colo. 80206

CONNECTICUT
Fairfield County: Mrs. H. Clifford Parriss, Jr. (Prudence L. Murphy '56) 469 Old Stamford Road, New Canaan, Conn. 06840
Hartford: Mrs. John A. Sanders (Nancy M. Schoepfer '83) 5 Roberts Rd., Simsbury, Conn. 06070

Litchfield County: Mrs. Richmond L. Greene (Dorothy A. Greene '42) 2032 Norfolk Road, Torrington, Conn. 06790

Meriden-Wallingford: Mrs. David H. Yale (Amy L. Peck '22) 579 Yale Avenue, Meriden, Conn. 06450

New Haven: Mrs. David Kreiger (Sylvia B. Snitkin '50) 16 Beachwood Road, Woodbridge, Conn. 06525

Waterbury: Mrs. Foster C. Woods (Evelyn Whittemore '31) R.F.D. 1, Judge Lane, Box 97, Bethlehem, Conn. 06751

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
Washington: Mrs. Robert L. Pillote (Barbara Wiegand '51) 8032 Race Horse Lane, Rockville, Md. 20852

FLORIDA
West Coast: Mrs. A. Gomez '71 9039 Blind Poth Road, Apt. 2, St. Petersburg, Fla. 33706

HAWAII
Mrs. Patrick K.S.L. Yim (Joan Bucciarelli '90) 45-213 Mokulele Dr., Kaneohe, Oahu, Hawaii 96744

ILLINOIS
Chicago: Mrs. George H. Cross, III (Gwendolyn V. Rendall '62) 942 Pine St., Winnetka, Ill. 60093

KENTUCKY
Louisville: Mrs. Junius W. Prince III (Victoria Baron '63) 313 Oread Road, Louisville, Kentucky 40207

MAINE
Southern Maine: Mrs. Harry A. Bliss (Ellis L. Kitchell '40) 39 Bay Road, South Portland, Maine 04106

MARYLAND
Baltimore: Mrs. Norman B. Rosen (Wendy Shlamberg '84) 2216 Ken Oak Road, Baltimore, Md. 21209

MASSACHUSETTS
Boston: Mrs. Robert T. Abrams (Elizabeth A. Friedman '54) 125 St. Paul St., Brookline, Mass. 02146

Worcester: Mrs. Alan King (Ruth Fanjoy '49) (Vice President) Brooks Pond Road, Spencer, Mass. 01562

MINNESOTA
Twin Cities: Mrs. James G. Fullerton, III (Martha J. Wagner '56) 3350 Fox Street, Longlake, Minn. 55356

NEW HAMPSHIRE
Mrs. Philip E. Brickley (Mary Frances Roemer '46) 174 Dow Road, Hollis, N.H. 03049

NEW JERSEY
Bergen County: Mrs. Neil F. Twomey (Helen Pavlovich '51) 197 Coolidge Terrace, Wyckoff, N.J. 07481

Essex County: Mrs. Barry P. Simon (Hilda G. Bookstaber '84) 76 Porter Place, Montclair, N.J. 07042

NEW YORK
Mrs. Howard S. Frank (Merle Beth Ruina '50) 416 Grant Terrace, Mamaroneck, N.Y. 10543

Nassau-Suffolk
Mrs. William C. Sandwick (Elizabeth Brainard '49) 850 Mentor Road, Akron, Ohio 44303

New Jersey: Mrs. John L. Mather, III (Diana Jackson '53) 1424 Old Gulph Road, Villanova, Pa. 19085

Cincinnati: Mrs. George Euskirchen (Carol Jannett '60) 3396 Kenmore Rd., Shaker Heights, Ohio 44122

Columbus: Mrs. Robert J. Holland (Barbara J. Drake '60) 2221 Abingdon Road, Columbus, Ohio 43221

Pennsylvania
Philadelphia: Mrs. John L. Mather, III (Diana Jackson '53) 1424 Old Gulph Road, Villanova, Pa. 19085

Pittsburgh: Mrs. James C. Mourkas (Mary J. McCluskey '53) 115 Mayfair Drive, Pittsburgh, Pa. 15228

TEXAS
Dallas-Fort Worth: Mrs. Donald L. Allen (Joan Wardner '52) 2406 Thompson Drive, Richardson, Texas 75080

Houston: Mrs. Elinu N. Root (Jane F. Silverstein '60) 3014 Underwood, Houston, Texas 77025
Recommended Reading
Mary A. McKenzie
College librarian

The Quality of Hurt; the Autobiography of Chester Himes, Volume 1. Doubleday, $7.95. Author of Lonely Crusade and other hard-hitting fiction centering on the plight of the black male in the United States, Chester Himes, now 63 and in Europe, looks back with admirable control and candor over his early years—first in the South, then in the urban North—his seven-year imprisonment for armed robbery, and his later confrontations with racial prejudice as he vainly sought a place as an unorthodox writer in the world of white taboos. A sensitive, absorbing account of a highly intelligent, fiercely independent response to the unavoidable predicament of birth suffered by the American black man: "the most neurotic, complicated, schizophrenic, unanalyzed, anthropologically advanced specimen of mankind in the history of the world."

The Natural Mind: Another Way of Looking at Drugs and the Higher Consciousness. By Andrew Weil. Houghton Mifflin, $5.95. A recent brilliant graduate of the Harvard Medical School offers what to most will be a shocking appraisal of the American drug scene. His view? That "what we are doing in the name of stopping the drug problem is the drug problem." Society's prohibitions, which dominate the drug user even as he rebels against them, block a normal human drive to alter consciousness, an effort which is chiefly mental and only incidentally (and largely psychologically) aided by the use of drugs. Though perhaps not without flaws, Weil's argument, supported by formidable empirical research, may be the precursor to a gradual reversal of the prevailing tendency to accept the pathology model as the basis for narcotics laws and their enforcement.

Leaving Cheyenne. By Larry McMurtry. Harper & Row, $4.50; Popular Library, 75¢ paper. "The Cheyenne of this book is that part of the cowboy's day's circle which is earliest and best: his blood's country and his heart's pastureland." If you are not yet a McMurtry fan, you will be after reading this, his second novel and—ten years and several books later—still artistically his best. The haunting story is of rural Texas over three generations. Although it can bring only to the Texan the joy of seeing and hearing half-forgotten Texas over three generations. Although it can bring only to the Texan the joy of seeing and hearing half-forgotten Texas, and to you are not yet a McMurtry fan, you will be after reading this, his second novel and—ten years and several books later—still artistically his best. The haunting story is of rural Texas over three generations. Although it can bring only to the Texan the joy of seeing and hearing half-forgotten Texas, and to

In the Mailbox

A Student Addresses President Shain
That this is an age of complaint is most evident, I suppose, in your daily mail. One thing or another always seems to be on the brink of inevitable disaster, and somehow the man in charge is frequently thought to be the one to blame. Well, I write this letter not so much to give you a break from the complaints, but rather to share with you the positive side of my opinions.

I am a transfer student at Connecticut College, just having completed my first year there. I attended two other schools before Conn. but was driven away by academic haughtiness and philosophical hypocrisy.

In the course of the year, I have become greatly attached to Connecticut College. From my first interview to my final exam, I have explored the place with my typical, critical outlook. Never have I run into a warmer, more alert and concerned group of people. My adjustment problems were personally handled by a housefellow. My first academic failure was honestly explained by a biology professor. My medical deficiencies were dealt with by the nurses and doctors of the infirmary. My financial problems were ironed out by another sensitive group.

Before I attended Conn. I was characterized as a complainer. My year among the students and staff of Connecticut College has taught me a lesson in appreciation that has become my lifestyle. Thank you. Maybe that's what I want to say. I don't know you, although I rather sourly shook your hand in the Sculpture Court one day. But I do feel rather close to you, knowing that you watch over such a warm, confident, intelligent and moral group of people.

Name withheld '73

An Unsung Hero
For too long, Betty Shank Post '43 has remained an unsung hero. As Admissions Aide Director for Chicago Club for more than three years, Betty has put Connecticut College on the map in area high schools by working tirelessly with counselors, informing them of Connecticut's "coedness," and by encouraging them to arrange interviews with Jan, Jane and Ned. She has also kept counselors up to date on the rapid and exciting changes at Connecticut in regard to curriculum.

It is, however, Betty's personal touch with prospective students that is her true specialty. Via telephone, letters and face-to-face chats, she makes high school seniors and juniors feel less like numbers in an era when SAT scores seem to run lives. Although Betty embraces campus visits, many a prospective student has received Betty's own pictures taken on campus in lieu of an actual trip.

Since she took command, the attendance at our open house for prospective students has tripled.

It is my hope that you will have a spot in your publication to shout aloud the wonderful work Betty has been doing for the college.

Sally Haines Welty '83
Deerfield, Illinois

Addressed to Dean Emeritus Noyes '25
WHY?

Why would a fine college for women like Connecticut College undergo the tentative half-step forward for women that it had accomplished? (Yale U., became coed, but it did not feel constrained to make almost half its freshman class female, nor did it change its alumni to alumnae.)

May I call your attention to "Patterns of Discrimination and Disencouragement in Higher Education" as evaluated before the N.Y.C. Commission on Human Rights, 1970, printed in Women's Role in Contemporary Society?

Bernice Sandler, Ph.D., chairman of the Action Committee for Federal Contract Compliance in Education of the Women's Equity Action League, states that the position of women in higher education is worsening. In 1870 women were one-third of the faculty in our nation's institutions of higher learning; 100 years later women
hold one-fourth of these positions. The number of women college presidents (1%) is decreasing, even at women's colleges. Women rarely head departments.

You state that with President Blunt "students were constantly reminded of outstanding women—their president, women professors and scholars..." It would be interesting to know the percentage of women to men throughout the faculty and students in 1940 as compared with 1970 and then see if that data on higher education applies to CC. These Heights also brought out a comparison of income and length of time for promotion for men and women.

Is CC really producing men and women "who dare to imagine the new patterns for living we all seek" or do they hold the same male/female values mankind has always held? Mildred Brown O'Neill '40

Reply

You have opened up a good many critical and complicated questions in your letter, and I wish we could talk them over at some length.

I infer that you considered the change to coeducation a wrong step, at least from the point of view of serving women. We all realized keenly how excellent an institution Connecticut College for Women was, and many wished that it could have preserved its original character. However, the decision for coeducation—a long and exhaustively studied one in which, even with my long commitment to women's education, I concurred—could not be made with a view solely to that issue. It was an expedient decision based on the steadily declining group of women students who were applying to women's colleges.

As you know, the former men's colleges, like Princeton and Yale, made the change with great reluctance and for the same basic reasons. The entrance of the various men's colleges as competitors at that point further reduced the pool of eligible, interested and qualified young women. In order to maintain our high level of student accomplishment, a large pool of well qualified applicants was necessary.

Had Connecticut not made the decision for coeducation, it might now find itself in desperate straits as have some other nationally esteemed women's colleges. They stuck to their principles but have low enrollments, empty rooms, and even empty dormitories, leading to doubt of their effectiveness now and their eventual survival.

Connecticut, meanwhile, has been fortunate in having increased applications from able young women and men and is no less committed than ever to giving its women students the best preparation and guidance toward their lives and careers. Had it been forced to severely curtail its offering, it would not have been serving women well.

As for your apparent preference for a smaller percentage of men students than women, that is a debatable point. Personally I feel strongly that former men's colleges which set a proportion of two or three women to five men as their goal are being hypocritical and thinking of women for social purposes rather than respecting their educational potential. Once one decides on coeducation, one is, I believe, committed to a fairly balanced student body. As to the name alumni, that seems to me purely a grammatical or logical question. Alumni is an inclusive term, not an exclusively masculine one, and therefore is the only suitable one; alumnae would exclude men.

As to Connecticut's faculty, while it has always been assumed that the ideal would be an equal number of men and women, it has in practice varied with conditions. It was heavily on the women's side during the war years of the forties and is now somewhat overbalanced on the men's side. This fact has, however, been noted; and strenuous efforts are being made by the administration, department chairmen and certain committees to correct this imbalance. How such an imbalance can occur is easy to see; how to prevent it is difficult. When different department heads are busily interviewing candidates in the late fall and early winter, an excellently qualified man may appear first in several cases and thus the percentage goes manly. I note the references you give and will look them up, though all of us have pondered these basic questions constantly and read extensively in the field. I am replying to your letter so promptly, when more time would have permitted me to give more specific evidence, because I am leaving tomorrow for a long trip.

Gertrude E. Noyes '25

Grateful Alumna Extends Scholarship Opportunity To Others

This represents my first paycheck [$330.72 enclosed]—earned with college-trained skills. As a symbolic gesture, and in repayment of specific scholarship money, I would like to sign this money over to Connecticut College.

Name Withheld '56

The Result of a Connecticut Experience

In 1960-61 I was a foreign student at Connecticut College from Sweden. For a long while I have been meaning to tell you how important that experience turned out to be, especially in my present job.

The warmth and friendliness of my sponsor and the whole college community during that year taught me how strangers should be received, and contact with America's outgoing character strongly influenced my attitude toward meeting new people. Being a scholarship student from another land is something of an ambassadorship because one is constantly asked questions about her country and invited to give speeches on many occasions. These experiences led to my being president of students in Stockholm in 1966 and are an asset in my present job as head of administration in the new Immigration Board of Stockholm. For I am constantly asked to describe the board to people who are unfamiliar with it and must also give speeches to immigrants without having them feel we are a cold, official institution.

Perhaps you would like to hear more about the Immigration Board. There are about 600,000 immigrants in Sweden today; 200,000 have acquired Swedish citizenship; 50,000 live in the city of Stockholm. More than 50% come from Nordic countries, mainly Finland, but large groups come from Yugoslavia, Italy, Greece, Spain and Turkey. Immigration has been extremely great these past five years, and for this reason the government decided to do something about it. But because the national immigration board, founded in 1969, could not function for local governments individually, Stockholm created its own board in 1971. Today fourteen persons are employed in our administration, ten of them women. Incidentally, six of the best paying posts are held by women.

One division of the board is the Secretariat. This section initiates and coordinates activities for immigrants within other municipal boards (such as the Social and Child Welfare Board, School Board, etc.). It does not assume the functions of these boards, but does see that their work in regard to immigrants is done correctly. We hold meetings with employees of these boards to teach them what it means to be able to understand the language and customs of a country. We also produce informative material for both immigrants and Swedes. And we aid the approximately forty immigrant associations in Stockholm by arranging sites for meetings, money for activities, etc. In addition, we cooperate with outlying municipalities.

The other half of the administration is Immigration Service. This branch is an information center which advises and helps newly arrived immigrants as well as those who have been here for awhile. Their problems include housing, jobs, social aid, education, insurance and recreation. This bureau, with its register of interpreters, is spreading fast to the suburbs where many immigrants are located.

As you can see, the experience of living at Connecticut among friendly people of many nationalities did much to prepare me for the job I now have. Once more, let me say that the college gave me much for which I am deeply grateful.

Christina Palm '61

Tonttebogatan 6, A, V

113 39 Stockholm

Sweden

The Baccalaureate Address

The daughter of a Connecticut College alumna (Lilla Linkletter Stuart '34), I have eagerly waited for my mother to hand me each issue of the Alumni Magazine during the past several years. It is lively, relevant, mature, visually attractive—a good many cuts above other alumni publications which I have had occasion to read. As a recent arrival on the Connecticut College staff (Grier Music Library assistant; previously temporary secretary in the office of the Associate Dean), I am proud to be associated with an institution which produces publications of this high quality.

May I presume, then, to express some disappointment in one striking omission in the Summer '72 issue? That is, the Baccalaureate address delivered by Dean Alice E. Johnson. In printing
Dean Johnson's Class Day remarks, you gave alumni the opportunity to laugh over the academic trials and tribulations of a student's—and dean's—four years, expressed in Dean Johnson's inimitable style. But in omitting the Baccalaureate address, you failed to share some highly thoughtful, provocative and succinctly stated remarks of a sort rarely enough heard on such occasions.

I hope you will consider offering this address in a forthcoming issue.

Dow Stuart Weitman
Duke University '62
Columbia University M.A. '65

Dean Johnson's Address

Scripture readings: Ecclesiastes 1:14-9, Matthew VII:1-5, Matthew XI:12-17 (King James version).

For many of you, over the years, it has perhaps seemed an ineradicable time that you have been preparing for the arrival of this particular ritualistic moment (graduation) that celebrates the true arrival of the coming generation. Certainly, in the United States at least, no rising generation has ever been so well-educated, so well-prepared, so highly praised and deeply loved, so harshly criticized and venemously hated as has yours. No other generation has been so cosseted and so indulged from puppyhood through Freudian adolescence to Jungian maturity. No other generation has been so noisy, either, in articulating and pursuing the highest of ideals while at the same time so warmly endorsing the single-minded pursuit of purely selfish goals—euphemistically referred to as doing your own thing.

At the same time, no other generation has been so exposed to the danger of total alienation. A danger so great that unless this generation can pull itself together, can resolve the human hatreds which exist at home and abroad, it may indeed prove to be the last generation upon whom the sun will ever rise again. Yours, then, is a generation whose burden is to write new articles of faith for a world that has gone astray, for a world that is now caught up in a paralysis of fear. Such articles of faith cannot be written in a world that has no values, no history, no sense of the past.

You have come into being at a critical time for man, at a time when, if one shares Yeats' nightmare vision of the modern world, Things fall apart; when The centre cannot hold, and when Mere anarchy is loosed upon the world. When a Blood-dimmed tide is loosed, and everywhere The ceremony of innocence is drowned. A time when The best lack all conviction, while the worst/ Are full of passionate intensity.

For you, the salad days of your lives have occurred at a time when long-cherished and traditional values have been so totally altered that they have in some instances been changed beyond recognition, and in others completely destroyed. In a time when old values are sinking beneath the quicksands of rapid change, the emerging new morality is sometimes reduced to meaning simply: that which gratifies me has got to be all right. For many of you that popular sickness known as the identity crisis has in reality been a crisis of moral identity.

You have come into being at a time when man has become capable of such remarkable violence that the mind grows numb; and the heart can no longer respond. Aside from the assassin who aims his gun at the individual whose ideas do not coincide with his own, the remainder of the violently dead are comfortably reduced for us to daily or weekly statistical body counts—or, as the young GI poet from Vietnam described it, so many plastic bags with the legs sticking out.

You have come into being at a time when, for the first time in your nation's history, the global as well as domestic purposes of your government have come into serious question. In these last four years many of you have protested vigorously against certain actions taken by your leaders in Washington. Unfortunately, some of you, when the world did not apparently listen and immediately dance to the tune which you loudly piped, concluded that it was pointless to participate in this democratic process; it was pointless to try to become engaged in the never-ending human struggle to achieve freedom, dignity and respect for all shades of mankind who populate this earth.

It is necessary, while tempted to retreat, to realize that ever since Adam and Eve faced that first crisis in the garden on an occasion when God seemed to be very much alive, each succeeding generation has been presented with its own particular crises, with its own particular set of dangers, which at that particular moment in history represent the greatest danger yet faced by man. In that sense your generation is not unique. Only the quality of the danger has changed in intensity. Because we are already living in the Orwellian world of 1984, the quality of the challenge before you, therefore, has also deepened in its intensity.

In this kind of world, it is a great temptation to disdain the challenge, to feel above it somehow, and retreat to some wilderness to commune with nature, or decide merely to think out and work out some private, personal goal that will satisfy and gratify the individual self. To take this route is easy. But this kind of intellectual isolationism, whether it be the safety of the woods or the security of the nine-to-five job, denies man's relationship to man. As John Donne observed a long time ago:

No man is an island, entire of itself; every man is a piece of the continent, a part of the main; if a clod be washed away by the sea, Europe is the less, as well as if a promontory were, as well as if a manor of thy friends or of thine own were; any man's death diminishes me, because I am involved in mankind; and therefore never send to know for whom the bell tolls; it tolls for thee.

Yes, you are involved with mankind; you are a piece of this particular main, and now, after these many years of waiting, it remains to be seen just what you will do to reshape and reform this tottering world, this world you have viewed through such sharply critical eyes. Your success or your failure will be measured against the achievements and the failures of the generations which have preceded you. For you, too, will eventually become a part of the historical progress of man.

Will you be content to play the role of the happy hypocrite who can ignore the note which afflicts your own eye? Such a one clearly discerns the evil motives around him but considers that simply to label or identify evil marks the beginning and the end of his responsibility. Or will you seek first to establish clearly the values you will choose to live by, values that upon serious examination will not turn out to be mere personal desires, values that may then be honestly applied as you move out to remake the world? After all, it is your world now;

I personally hope and believe you will take up the burden of your generation, and that, in the process of writing for mankind these new articles of faith, you will indeed create a brave new world that will once again know the meaning of human and humane values.

My faith in your potentialities for the future comes largely from the ways in which you have expressed your concerns as you have worked toward the articulation of your own philosophies. In this past week, while reading final examinations in an American literature course which dealt with the problem, The Failure of the American Dream, I was particularly encouraged by the aspirations which were expressed. Two quotations from these student papers will suffice, and I trust the two seniors whose comments these are will have no objection to my quotation of them here. Said one: There comes a point in our lives when we carve off the crust of the day-to-day routine of what we say and what we do and become again as children reaching out to discover the wisdom of the old values anew. Said another: But there is an answer [for us] just as there was for the people in Steinbeck's Grapes of Wrath. If American are to move toward a society that is less alienating, and one that is worthy of dedication, devotion, idealism and commitment, we must look beyond the outworn dreams of technological abundance and seek new values that reach beyond technology to achieve a new and lasting humanity.

If these thoughts represent the stuff of which this generation is made, and I think that they do, then we may begin to hope again that the madness and the violence which appear to dominate the world today can be and will be cured.

As W.H. Auden prayed in an earlier time, in an earlier period of crisis:

O teach us to outgrow our madness,
Ruffle the perfect manners of the frozen heart,
And once again compel it to be awkward and alive
To all it suffered once a weeping witness.

Clear from the head the masses of impressive rubbish;
Rally the lost and trembling forces of the will,
Gather them up and let them loose upon the earth.

Till, as the contribution of our star, we follow
The clear instructions of that justice, in the shadow
Of whose uplifting, loving and constraining power
All human reasons do rejoice and operate.
Ellen Carroll Wilcox, Marion Gammons, Kathryn Hulbert Hall, Mildred Howard, Marlon Warner, and Emma Wippert Pease enjoyed being guests of 1922 at its 50th reunion luncheon. At the alumni meeting Mildred presented our gift to 1922, a check to the college archives. Archivist Gertrude Noyes wrote that containers will be bought and labeled "Memorabilia of 1922. Gift of 1920."

Attention is called to the recently published biography Raymond E. Baldwin, Connecticut Statesman, by Arthur S. Johnson, a warm and personal life story of the Baldwins with interesting side-lights on state politics.

Peta Perley Reiche's exhaustion was diagnosed as anemia at a Boston clinic; medication, rest and a cleaning woman are providing steady improvement. She can again drive but will limit future activities to Annual Giving and a N.Y. trip for her Girls' Club.

Loretta Higgins, sea and salt enthusiast, spent 12 weeks this summer at Watch Hill, R.I. Three 50th wedding anniversaries in 1972: Alice Horrax Schell and Fred celebrated by visiting Vienna, Budapest, Brussels, Paris; the Poteats (Isabelle Runmyne) took an around-the-world trip, including Russia; Dorothy Matteson Gray and husband had a huge three-State reception in late June at the Woodlawn Inn, Madison.

Marion Gammons attended the reception.

Dorothy Horver Drummond and husband were honored by their son and family on their anniversary.

Kay Hubert Hall spent a week in Bermuda with a Mass., Audubon group. Helmented, not snorkled, they descended ten feet under water to the ocean floor, saw "sleeping and awakening coral, walked in primeval palmetto groves, watched bird-banding." She watched the unfolding of a night-blooming cereus and was allowed to pick and keep it. Kay still cares for David's stepmother at a nearby nursing home.

Virginia Clark and her husband, Col. Charles Clark, are on an extended tour of Europe. Fanchon Hartman Title and her husband visited Europe this past summer.

Mary Brader Siegel returned to her apartment after spending six weeks with her son, hurricane Agnes and her floods having been more than they knew existed, as well as indescribable grandeur. In Hong Kong Gertrude was with Betsy Belshaw, whose mother was Jean Mundie DeForest '24.

Marjorie Thompson went back to Martha's Vineyard for her 8th son and on her return trip stopped in Colorado to see her daughter in Livermore, Calif.

The class sends sympathy to Margaret Call Dearing who lost her husband this summer while they were at their summer home in Maine, and to Helen Douglas North whose husband died on June 1 after a long illness. We also send sympathy to the families of Gladys Barnes Gummere who died suddenly in late Sept. and of Elizabeth McDougall Palmer.

Correspondent: Mrs. David North (Emma Wippert), 320 Farmington Avenue, Hartford, Conn. 06105

Marion Vibert Clark '24 drove to Alaska this past summer to see #3 son and on her return trip stopped in Colorado to see #1 son. She comments, "The camper-trailer bough looked askance at our white hair and tent."

Helen Douglass North attended the AAGP workshop at college over Alumni Council weekend and, at the request of Margaret Durnham Cornwell, our class president, represented the class of 24 as well. As at a meeting of the Conn. Chapter, National Society of Daughters of Founders & Patriots of America, of which Dougie is president, Lillian Gruman was a guest. As a member of the National Board, Doug attended a meeting in Washington recently. She was recently appointed National Recording Secretary General of the Nat'l Society of New England Women, is president of the New Haven Colony of that society, is secretary of two other lineage societies and treasurer of the Conn. Society of the Daughters of Colonial Wars, and is still active in North's Ins. Agency, of which she is vice-president and secretary. Her only granddaughter is a freshman at Union College in Schenectady.

The class sends sympathy to Margaret Call Dearing who lost her husband this summer while they were at their summer home in Maine, and to Helen Douglas North whose husband died on June 1 after a long illness. We also send sympathy to the families of Gladys Barnes Gummere who died suddenly in late Sept. and of Elizabeth McDougall Palmer.

Correspondent: Mrs. David North (Helen Douglass), 89 Maple Ave., North Haven, Conn. 06473

Hazel Osborn, in Feb. 1972, became technically a "retired person" and began as a volunteer in a new day care center at the N.Y. Foundling Hospital; she also enrolled in a special course at NYU dealing with early Greek sanctuaries and shrines. In the fall, however, the volunteer work turned into a paid job for 25 hours a week, which did not leave time for serious study in art and archaeology. This project awaits future leisure. During the summer she went to Europe on a music trip with members of the Metropolitan Opera Guild and heard opera in London, Vienna, Leningrad, Moscow and East and West Berlin. Later in the summer she visited friends in the village which she had just visited in Denmark. In August she had a brief reunion with Betsy Belshaw, whose mother was Jean Mundie DeForest '24.

Katherine Colgrove had a trip to Europe in May with a little added excitement on the way over: she was a passenger on the Queen Elizabeth II's trip which had the bomb threat. She made her annual trip to her favorite island, Nantucket. Kay, Barbara Bell Crouch and Ellis, and Frances Green visited Catherine Dauny Bronson and Bert again in Vt. this summer.

Jessie Williams Kohl was elected soroptimist of the N.E. region by delegates of the Soroptimist Clubs of New England. She was installed for a two-year term at the convention of the Soroptimist Federation of the Americas held in Chicago in July.

Edna Smith Thistle and Gertrude Noyes '25 had a seven-week trip to the Orient. For two people who hate flying, they 'did rather well—41,000 miles.' They were on the edge of a couple of typhoons and saw more poverty than they knew existed, as well as indescribable grandeur. In Hong Kong Gertrude was entertained by former C.C. students. At home Edna keeps busy with the garden club and volunteer hospital work.

Esther Penfield James became Mrs. George Edward Fyler Sr. in August '71. Esther is a real estate title searcher, working for allor- takers of the Soroptimist Federation of the Americas held in Chicago in July.

Pearl Tucker Fowler has worked in the Post Office Dept. for almost 40 years. During the winter she visited her daughter in St. Croix, V.I.

Helen Hood Diefendorf and Bob spent the summer in their "13" in Duxbury, Mass., visited by their four children with spouses and 13 out of 15 grandchildren, who range from 1 1/2 years to a college freshman at the U. of N.H. She had many visits with Kay
Robertta Bilgood Wiersma, "minister of music at the First Congregational Church of Battle Creek, Mich., since 1968, has been elected national vice president of the American Guild of Organists. Her election marks the first time that a woman has been elected to a position other than Metropolitan New York has held one of the top offices — and it is the first time that one of these offices has been held by a woman. Shattered in 1958 and shattered after the Royal College of Music in England, has a national membership exceeding 18,000 and has more than 280 local chapters:

Gwendolyn Thoman Shenom does volunteer work at a day care center in Chicago and is a "Friendly Visitor" to a nursing home nearby. Gwen's "Florida family" were with her for three weeks. She thought the walls would burst with the activity of three large boys and a few cousins.

Marita Gunther Williams enjoys retirement with her husband in Greenwich, Conn. Bridge, swimming, gardens and occasional trips keep them busy. Last winter she had lunch with Margaret de Lacy Stilson and stopped to see Ash and Lelia Benedict Simmons in New Smyrna, Fla., where she lives three months.

Mary Kidde Morgan, joining the retired list last summer, expects to be settled in their "new dream house" in So. Orleans, Mass. in Sept.; "quite a move after living in Glen Ridge, N. J. and the balance in the next town, Montclair."

Elizabeth Edwards Spencer, your correspondent, attended her son's graduation from Harvard and the U. of Fla., worked with his arrangements for his wedding until the bride and her family came to Morris where the ceremony took place. Son John is with a consulting civil engineering firm and lives nearby.

KOINE '73

The numerous energetic people on this year's staff are anxious to share with you an outstanding issue of Koine. If you wish to order a copy, please send a check for $7.00 payable to Koine '73 (mail postpaid) to:

Richard Cohen
Box 231
Connecticut College
New London, Conn. 06320

Kathleen Halsey Ripperv, a devout peace-lover and conservationist, is water resource chairman, LWW, Monmouth County; vice chairman Middletown Twp. Conservation Commission, member Monmouth County Engineering Committee (Kathy's son, Bill, is member Board of Directors Monmouth Co. Conservation Council (private group)). Her hobbies are gardening, swimming, entertaining two dogs. She travels to her house in the Adirondacks often.

Kay's son Robert is a microbiologist and has 3 daughters. Son Kenneth is a marine engineer and has one son. Son Lawrence, a missiles engineer with Lockheed, has adopted boy and girl and one son. Her husband, at Bell Labs, is up to his ears in communications for the Pentagon and Joint Chiefs.

Frances Kelly Carrington, completing 31 years at Southbury Training School (Conn.), was in Fla. for three weeks last Jan. and volunteered in the local hospital and the Red Cross. She left two small children. The class extends heartfelt sympathy to Jennie and her family. Illness came too late for our last news column. She left two small children. The class extends heartfelt sympathy to Jennie and her family.

Correspondent: Mrs. Frank R. Spencer (Elizabeth Edwards), Box 154 Trotta Lane, Morris, Conn. 06763

Barbara Johnson Morse married Dr. Hartmut Richter, retired research chemist, on 11/19/71.

Barbara Johnson Richter plans to retire from teaching. Last spring the Richters visited Mary Scott Cox and Talyfero at their home in New Brunswick, Canada, and traveled with Barbara Mundy Groves '33 and family in Courtenay.

Loulie Bunce Warner and Wink sailed late winter on a cruise to many So. Pacific islands. So. Long, at the U. of Fla., worked with her father this summer designing yachts. Daughter Mary Lou, with her look-alike sons 3 and 4, visited from Atlanta.

Kathleen Comfort wishes to remind us that our "Fortyish" reunion is slated for June. We hope you all are planning to help make it our best yet.

Kathryne Cooksey Corey, with Jim, went to England and France, and included a visit in
Paris with her cousin Elizabeth McCusker White '30. Jim's nephew. Michael Burlingame, teaches history at C.C. Jim, a retired architect, also paints and is interested in genealogy. Virginia Stephenson and Kay often get together in D.C. and chat regularly by phone. Ginnie hopes to make reunion in June; a broken leg kept her away last time. If present plans work out she will retire in June.

Priscilla Dennett Willard had a trip to Ariz. with her sister. Part of the time they spent with Katherine Adams Lodge. Phil works hard as church clerk and relaxes with bridge.

Mabel Hansen Smith's husband Roland passed away last Feb. 6 after a long illness. Her future plans are not complete but this past summer she travelled to Iowa to visit Roland's son and his large, active family—8 of his 12 children still at home. Accompanied on the trip by her foster daughter, her 2½ yr. old grandchild and her toy poodle. Polly brought back her 15-year-old grandson for a month's stay in Fla. She is still recuperating. Her next trip will be to Calif.


Marian Kendrick Daggett is also "working on coming to reunion." Son Bruce will be doing post-graduate work at the U. of Pittsburgh and their Navy son-in-law is in the Pentagoneyo, so a trip East is a definite possibility. Ricky and Lawrence spend much of their retirement time gardening, golfing, fishing, and in genealogy. They recently spent a week on research at the Genealogy Library at Salt Lake City. Other highlights were trips to S.Cal. and a month in Fla.

Jane MacKenzie, retired in Mansfield Center, Conn., does substitute teaching and makes frequent trips to Cape Cod.

Elizabeth Lucas Melling says their C.C. Chapter in Columbus, Ohio, is active and keeps growing. Betty and husband enjoyed a short trip to Jasper Park this past summer.

Dorothy Petersen Southworth enjoys bright blue days at Edgartown after a summer of "not too good weather and solid people." All their children and grandchildren visited from time to time, keeping them busy and happy. Dot has a wild flower garden, small but shaping up. She looks forward to new duties on the house committee of the Historical Society. They expect to go to Fla. again this winter for a few weeks.

Margaret Rathbone had a trip thru New England and N.Y. State this summer, starting with a visit with Ruth Caswell Clapp and Ed in Portland, Conn. and dinner with Mabel Barnes Knauff. She finally got a good look at C.C. and was very proud of our campus. She is getting ready for her 5th Smithsonian tour, a month's trip to France, Spain and Portugal.

Elizabeth Root Johnson's daughter Suzanne and her family now live in Newport, R.I. where Bill is coordinator of School Federal Projects. Ken and Betty enjoy the beaches there as well as at Cape Cod. The Johnsons plan taking a cruise to the Caribbean and South America on the Queen Elizabeth II which leaves Boston on their 35th wedding anniversary. Betty is active as treasurer of the C.C. Club of Worcester.

Alice Russell Reaske and Herb, retired, live in their new home at Westerly, R.I. Janet Rothwell Way and John still live in Marblehead and John still works. They can't decide where they want to live after retirement, but Jan thinks she'd like to stay there in a smaller house on the water. They enjoy golf and Jan made a hole-in-one in June. Last March they played at Arnold Palmer's place in

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### AS WE GO TO PRESS

Because of a new regulation just released, participants in group tours such as our February 14-28 SEMINAR IN MEXICO (see fall issue for details) may now fly from airports of their choice. Rates upon request to our travel agent: Kaplan's Travel Bureau, 152 Main Street, Norwich, Conn., 06360

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**The Dr. J. C. Taylor Indian River Ridge Groves**

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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Fruit</th>
<th>Price</th>
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<tr>
<td>Oranges</td>
<td>$12.25 bushel</td>
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<td>Grapefruit</td>
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<tr>
<td>Tangerines</td>
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(with preserves, pecans, tropical candies)

**Varieties:**
- Dec.-Feb. or March: Pineapple oranges, Dancy tangerines
- Late Jan.-April or later: Temple oranges
- Mid March-June: Valencia oranges
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Kumquats used for decoration and available in quantity Jan.-March

Add $1.50 on orders just west of the Miss., $3.50 to far West; no shipments to Cal. or Ariz. Canada rates upon request. Prices subject to change.

**Discounts:** 5 or more orders by one person during season, 50¢ on ea. bu. & 30¢ on ea. half bu.; a free shipment for 30 or more orders.

Gift orders a specialty Gift certificates available
Ruth Brooks Von Arx and Emil are restoring a 200-year-old center-chimney colonial house in Winthrop, Mass. Emil, who owns a law firm, is a doctor, stationed in Bangkok for the next two years.

Fascinating descriptions (in French) of life in “Suisse” by Elizabeth Cassel Chayet whose husband is in the diplomatic corps there. Her son Emil, medical student, and wife recently bought a grandaughter, who has broken her arm in a fall where their New England weekend cottage is.

Grace Nichols McCliff’s job as a teacher, “taken for one day to help out,” has lasted 18 years. Lately, though, it has been a run through her head and she and Miles are looking for a home in the Narragansett Bay area. Son John, V.P. of Allen Group, and his English wife, a free lance writer, travel to the continent frequently. Son Miles and his family live in Chattanooga.

Jane Petrequin Hackenburg and husband, who have been living in one home, moved to a large apartment in Cleveland. Jane, grandma to 6 under 5 years, still teaches 1st grade. Husband Aubrey got his honorary 33rd degree in the Masonic order this summer.

Alice Taylor Gohar and Tom will retire this year. Having married off all four daughters, they sold the house in N.J. Family pets will be with the daughters, for storage in the summer place at Oak Pt., N.Y. The Gohars are about to tour the country, searching for the ideal wintering spot. Jane Trace Spragg and wife spent a summer storm at Oak Pt., so Alice and Jane had fun exchanging grandma anecdotes and knitting instructions.

Lona Waldecker Gilmore writes from Ket-chie, Alaska, that daughter Anna and husband are working in Calif. Son-in-law recently received his MBA from Stanford.

Marjorie Young Slegfried’s son Bob is finishing his training as a urologist, a neurologist in Philadelphia. Son David is a lawyer in Manhattan.

Janet Townsend Willis, Mary Curnow Berger, Eliza Hope Kranz and Elizabeth Moon Woodhead and their respective husbands had a get-together this summer.

Marion Bogart Holtzman was busy putting her, Old Saybrook (Ct.) house back together after two years of occupation by younger son and family. Older son was transferred from New Orleans.

Deepest sympathy from our classmates goes to: the family of Dorothy Bard Derry who, with her sister, brother-in-law and niece, was murdered in August at her sister’s home. Jane Vogt Wilson on the death of her husband, Daniel. Dorothy Smith Denby whose daughter Gal died of cancer; Jean Berger Whitlaw whose tiny granddaughter Emma was killed in an accident in Kumpala, Uganda; and Harriet Isdowski and Dorothy Larmers whose mothers died recently.

36 Nine members of our class arrived back on campus for our 36th reunion: Eiva (Happy) Bobst Link, Joyce Cotter Kern, Elizabeth Davis Pierson, Alys Griswald Ham- man, Evelyn Kelly Head, Marjorie Mann He- ler, Elizabeth Parsons (Parse) Lehm, Lois Ryman Areson, Mari Sprott Fisk. In addition Alice (Bunny) Dorman Webster, Patricia Bur- ton Burton, Miriam Evans, Evangeline Shep- phard, Mary Rose Rolfe, Alletta (Cappy) Deming Crane, Barbara Calm McClutchie and their husbands joined the group for the Saturday night class banquet. Also present were Sally Ompier and Jean DuMont.

Bunny Dorman Webster entertained the following at her summer cottage in Fenwick for the weekend: Patty and Kemper Burton, Miriam, and Bill MacKinnon; Andy and Bobbi Rolfe, and Bill McCutchie, and Jump. Jean Dumont, Gris, Betty Pierson and her husband attended the picnic there Sunday.

Patty Burton Burton said that after thirty years and seven children, they still have five at home, including an AFS “daughter” from France. Next year three will be in college, two at home. She has a grand daughter, Patty has a part time job with REACH, a women’s...
guidance and counseling service at St. Elizabeth's College.
Sally Jumper is a psycho-therapist in Washington, D.C. She has her own private practice and is a staff member of a mental health clinic in Washington.
Miriam Emma Macruda has 2 grandchildren. She is active in community affairs and finds time to play lots of golf and bridge. Daughter graduated from C.C. five years ago.
Bobbie Cars MacCrutchieon has 3 children, 1 grandchild. Son is a spaceman with the Navy.
Josephine Bygate Rolfe does volunteer work at Norwalk Hospital and is an Audubon Society volunteer in school service.
Cappy Deming Crane still is a Red Cross Nurses' Aide, sews constantly, making her own clothes and teaching others to sew. She is chairman of her Public Health Ass'n.
Happy Bobst Link runs a small public library, gardens on a 13-acre wood lot and runs around the country in her VW bus.
Evelyn Kelly Head teaches in Stamford, lives in New Canaan. Daughter Kathleen has 3 children. As daughter Virginia lives in Fla, Evelyn and husband Ray will be in Jackson during the school vacation.
Marjorie (Midge) Maas Haber has 2 married daughters, 3 grandchildren. Midge is a scow in a thrift shop in NYC which supports 3 charities.
Mari Sprost Fisk is a secretary for a want ad magazine. She has 2 married daughters and 6 grandchildren.
Joyce Cotter Kern visited on the West Coast in April. While in San Francisco she visited with Janet Alexander McGeorge, who has 1 granddaughter and who, with her husband Gene, plans to go to People's Republic of China this summer. Joyce has been named to "Who's Who of American Women."
Jean Dumont is a field director with Conn. Trails Council of Girl Scouts working out of New London.
Lola Symon Areos is still skiing as much as possible. Two oldest children are married, one in France where Ry has skied. She has one son graduating from Dartmouth, another at Col. and has a daughter entering U. of Hartford this fall.
Gertrude (Trudy) Mehling Partington has her 3rd grandchild, daughter of Ann 63. Trudy was in New England in April with husband who was attending a medical meeting there. Gris had lunch with her.
Gertrude Wayne Dennis had a 3-week trip to Italy.
Elizabeth (Lib) Taylor Buryan's son graduated from Cornell this year. Daughter Betsy is working in real estate in NYC. Lib is active in volunteer work.
Janet Hoffman Echols' son was recently married.
Jeanette Brewer Goodrich, who has lived in Pittsfield, Mass. most of her life, moved to Hickory, N.C. when her husband, with G.E., was transferred. She says that at her age the warmer climate and continuous golf season is most appealing.
Alleen Guthinger Paterson has 2 children.
Dorothy Kelsey Rouse has been a realtor for the past 12 years. She has 2 children and 3 grandchildren.
Alys Griswold Haman is a proud grandmother. Julie Griswold Kerpov being born June 9.
Elizabeth Bindloss Johnson is currently teaching a course in plant identification and is busy judging flower shows.
Priscilla Spalding (Pete) Scott is involved in the Hartford Civic Club and is a member of the Hartford YWCA. She had the Hartford C.C. Club meet at her house last May to hear Prof. Shackford, chairman of the music dept. speak.

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7. Other
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   b. For optional completion by publishers mailing at the regular rates (Section 132.121, Postal Service Manual), the purpose, function, and nonprofit status for Federal income tax purposes have not changed during preceding 12 months.

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F. Office use, left-over, unaccounted, spoiled after printing 5 114
G. Total (Sum of E and F—should equal net press run shown in A above) 11,850
I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete.
HELEN BROGAN, Business Manager

Bunny Dorman Webster and Bill enjoyed a cruise to Maine, and in August a grandson was born.
To those of you who could not attend the reunion, we missed you all and hope that you will keep 1976 in mind.
Our sympathy to Gertrude Wayne Dennis on the recent loss of her father, and also to our class treasurer Janet Reinheimer Barton on the loss of her husband in August.
Correspondent: Mrs. Elmer Pierson (Elizabeth Davis), 9 Riverview Street, Essex, Conn. 06429

Mary Mory Schultz's husband Andrew submitted his resignation as dean of the College of Engineering at Cornell U. After a sabbatical leave, he will return to Cornell as a professor. Dean Schultz is the only man in the 104-year history of the College of Engineering who has held every academic position there. He is dean, full professor and dean. Their daughter Susan graduated from Swarthmore, an engineering major. She now does graduate work at MIT. Their son Barry was married in June 1971 and this past June graduated from Tulane Law School.
Correspondent: Mrs. William B. Dolan (M.C. Jenks), 755 Great Plain Ave., Needham, Mass. 02192

Helen Burnham Ward and your correspondent Elizabeth T. Dawson, now have two colleges in common.
Her daughter Sarah and my daughter Andrea graduated from Beloit College in Wisconsin in 1971. We also have a son who graduated from Beloit in 1971. My Andrea was married to Tom Blakley in the Eaton Chapel at Beloit Aug. 11 and shortly thereafter, in the same chapel, Sarah Ward married Tom Dennis having a wedding rehearsal for their ceremony the next morning. Helen and I were so involved in these happy occasions that we never saw each other.
My trip to Wisconsin for the wedding included a reunion with Sylvia Wright Guernsey, both at the wedding and then for a Sunday dinner with her and husband Cliff in Downer's Grove, Ill. Her married son Fred has two children and daughter Barbara is married. Both families live in Fla.
Katharine Potter Judson and George are building their retirement house in East Orleans on Cape Cod. George has not yet retired from IBM in Binghamton, N.Y. He recently worked to perfect a special new centrifugal machine for cleansing blood. His work often takes him abroad, particularly to Holland, and Kay goes with him.
Doris Hassell Janney in Phoenix writes of a trip to San Diego in Aug. to see three Shakespearean plays, and then on to Yosemite for a week of camping. Youngest daughter, Kim, was a counselor at a camp for retarded children in Aug. Daughter Carol is a freshman at Phoenix College.
Eleanor Timms Irish writes from Elyria, Ohio, that older daughter, Susan, is married and lives in Charlotte, N.C. Younger daughter, Peggy, is a sophomore at Western College,
Oxford, Ohio. Eleanor built a house at Hilton Head Island, S.C. for fall and spring visits. Annette (Oz) Osborne Tuttle wrote, “News, as always, is of offspring. Howard Jr. now working for a brokerage firm, Cristeen a senior at C.C., and Bill a senior at Hawken School. They too have done the travelling—skiing in Austria, sailing in France, camping in Canada, Howard Sr. and I stay home seeing to finances and laundry.”

Natalie Klivans Dworken and Oz often spent whole days flying and skiing.

Mary Liz Heedy Williams reports that three children are married—two sons and one daughter—youngest daughter Nancy is still in school. She recently departed grandmother of Mary Elizabeth Williams, who arrived at the end of July.

Ruth Babcock Stevens’ daughter Jeannie ’74 won one of six musical prizes given by C.C. according to the Boothbay Me. Register of May 4.

Dorothy Newell Wagner joined husband George in Australia for the month of August. George had been on a teaching fellowship since January. Her trip included Hawaii on the way out and Tahiti on the way back. Daughter “Mezz” returned from her 31-year-old daughter Beth Ann, lives in Enfield, Conn. Ellen and husband are back from Berlin, and he is in college in Charleston, S.C. She is “fillie the tiller” still.

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

42 Paul and Barbara Burr Roth now live on the Eastern Shore of Va. Paul plans to retire fully in a few years, meantime they go to NYC once a month on business. Youngest daughter, Gretchen, graduated from Hewlett School on L.I. last June. Another daughter is working and the Noels are back in New Orleans.

Frances (Fran) Homer travels for both business and pleasure. As treasurer of the U.S. Field Hockey Assn., she represented the U.S. at a conference in Germany, followed by a two month’s around-the-world tour with the team. Add to this an East African safari on her own, and “Island hopping” in the South Indian Ocean. She hopes to go to Antarctica in 1973, a trip postponed from last year when the ship went around two days before her travel day to her.

Suzanne Sprague Morse was laid up at recovery time recovering from surgery. In addition to her family, her interests still remain sailing and skating. When is now indoor ice rink was opened in New Bedford recently, she and her daughter Sally formed the New Bedford Skating Club and soon had some 50 families and 20 singles enrolled.

Susan Parkhurst Crane, in addition to “grandmothering,” is studying French again, still does enameling and cloisonne work and makes jewelry, some of which she sells. She teaches reading on contracts for the blind, and is a board member of the Cleveland Playhouse and of the Women’s Council of WVIZ, the educational TV channel.

Jean Staats Lorish’s husband Robert became chairman of the Government Dept. when Miss Dilley retired, and they also inherited her house and lovely garden. Their daughter Nancy graduated from Connecticut in June.

Nancy Prble Greenfield and Bill retired from the gypsy life that a career in the Air Force entailed, and are spending their summers in Colorado Springs, Colorado boosters of their adopted state.

Marjorie Mitchell Rose and Dick built a new house on the lot they won years before in Rutland Vt. Their son, Rick, is discharged from the Army after five years’ service, one in Vietnam where he saw heavy battle and received several decorations for his selfless concern for his men. Their daughter Tina had to give up her career as a classical ballerina after a knee injury. She is now married and has a daughter.

Virginia Stone Whitcomb last spring, following her year spent on the Blind Assn. board and on the Education Commission, this led to being elected to the Board of Education, where she hopes to contribute to the graduating of well-adjusted, community-minded citizens.

Lois Brenner Ramsey missed our reunion last May because her second son was graduating from Amherst about the same time and it was Charlie’s 30th reunion there. Their first son, Charles Jr., was married in March 1972. Third son, Steve, attends Colo. State U.

Eva Goldenberg, once a college student, has been a college instructor at the City U. of N.Y. in the Dept. of Ed. since the fall of 1970. She and husband Paul, a librarian at Columbia U., enjoy the professional offer and indulge in increasing amounts of travel. Daughter Beth lives and works in San Francisco, and son Andy plans to attend law school.

Correspondent: Mary Anne W. Chambers, Jr. (Margaret Till), 7 Outlook Drive, Darien, Conn. 06820

Barbara Jones Alling and husband live in Waterford, Conn., where they have their 19’ sailboat at their doorstep and use it five months of the year. Daughter Carol lives in Niantic where she is kept busy by three daughters. Son James attends Susquehanna in Penn. Barbara’s husband does book appraisal work. Barbara is in her 6th year of teaching Spanish at St. Bernard’s High School.

Jean MacNeil Berry and Dick are building a “glass” house on a peninsula in Cundy’s Harbor, Maine. Dick is semi-retired, then it will become home for the family. One daughter is at Bowdoin, another at Williams, a third in Germany working on a thesis. The family has a son working on an MBA at Wharton School.

Elizabeth DeMerritt Cobb and husband, in June ’71, had a glorious week in Bermuda celebrating their 25th anniversary. They were also planning a two-week tour of Europe with seven other couples. The Cobbs are building their dream house in Martinsville, Va. where Libby still teaches piano, helps with the “little choir” at church, and sings in the adult choir along with daughter Lisa, a senior in high school.

Ethel Sprout Feils starts her 3rd year as housing director and dorm supervisor at Vashon School, Thomasville, Ga., a secondary boarding school for girls, operated by the United Methodist Board of Missions. Her children are scattered: Stephen in Miami; Janet, her teacher-husband and 6-mo.-old son in Tangier, Mo.; Libby still teaches piano, helps with the “little choir” at church, and sings in the adult choir along with daughter Lisa, a senior in high school.

Marjorie Alexander Harrison and Ted, last Mar., on their way to Florida, spent a night in Rehoboth Beach with Joe and Eleanor Townsend, and sent Greely and Susan home on vacation. The Harrisons and daughter Beth also visited Connecticut for an interview and found the college beautiful even at that time of year.

Jean Kindlindn Hawkins sent the correspondent a picture of herself, her husband and family of two sons and two daughters, living at “Norman’s Shoe” in Magnolia, Mass.

Susan Harbert Borchelt ’68, from Oregon where her husband is president of Fla. Ranch Lands Real Estate investments, invites classmates to visit Disney World South. The Boches live in an all-wooden house on a lake that is active in the Florida Symphony, Orange County schools curriculum, and teaching illiterate adults to read. Daughter Smokey and husband, Samuel Jr., and one granddaughter were in Buffalo last spring, Sam getting his Ph.D. in English and Smokey teaching art history.

Jane Bridgewater Hewes and Bill had a trip around the Pacific last spring. Bill is in the travel-publishing business for the Pacific area. In their favorite place, New Zealand, they enjoyed a seven-day holiday taking the “Goldstar Track” in the Atlas of the South Island. The Hewes’ daughter Nancy graduated from C.C. in May.

Mary Day Hooker had a busy year, with three weddings, a new grandchild and two litters of dogs.

Louise LeFevere Norton’s oldest son Dave, in the Navy, is in law school at the U. of S.C. Jim is a sophomore at the U. of the South, and Diane is married and teaching for the 2nd year. Son John is the farmer of the family. Correspondence writes, “Ail’s well on the farm, looking forward to the weekend of Oct. 8 when Chuck’s class from the Coast Guard Academy (Class of ’43, grad. in June ’42) will gather at the Crystal Spring Farm in Franklin, Ind. for their 30th reunion.”

Jean Loomis Hendrickson and Hal from Seattle, Wash. will be among those attending. Jean attends a church-related seminar, “Basic Youth Conflicts Institute,” conducted by Rev. Bill Gothard, and recommends it to those interested in contemporary social problems and the church. Jean’s husband is a research engineer with Boeing. Son finished 8 years of college with three degrees including one in law, now works with Battelle Institute at Richland, Wash. His wife Kay earned an M.S. in clothing construction at Purdue and is county agent with the Wash. Extension Service. Son Chris will finish five years at Stanford in June ’73 with an M.S. in environmental engineering.

Mary Kent Hewitt Norton lost her father in Sept. Classmates will remember Admiral Hewitt as commander of Naval Forces in the Mediterranean during World War II, Kerry, after teaching Spanish at Madeira School in Va. for the past three years, is preparing to go into guidance counseling, and takes graduate courses at George Mason U. The Norton’s oldest son Randy, a senior in law school, was married in August to Linda Baughn; the couple live in Keswick, Va. The Norton’s daughter Catherine is a senior at Middlebury and Gerald a sophomore at Brown.

Helen Crawford Tracy writes, “Son David, married and now teaching Jr. high kids in the San Diego area. Peter, attending college in Santa Rosa. John 18 lives at home and attends college near by. I do substitute teaching in local schools, grades 1-12, and am learning to fly, as Bill and I enjoy flying trips to Mexico.”

Mariana Parcells Wagoner has been celebrating a year of happy events, the best being the birth of a grandson and me—Henry Wagoner-Stewart. The Wagoners celebrated their 30th wedding anniversary and Mariana’s 50th birthday by spending three weeks in Scotland during the May Fest and golfed with another couple. Mariana attended the President’s Conference in April and planned to go to Alumni Council in October to learn about being a development aide.

Barbara Gahm Walen changed from the Yale
University Press to the Wesleyan University Press where she holds the position of marketing manager. She writes, "It's been a great experience this past spring helping to see a best seller on our list, something that rarely happens at a university press, which publishes scholarly books." The book is The Double Cross System in the War of 1939-1945 by Sir John Masterman. Bobbie was planning a trip to Greece.

Frances Smith Minshall spent some time in Cleveland in Sept. working on Bill's re-election campaign. "Two years is just too often; the taxpayers don't get their money's worth," laments Franny. W.E. Jr. graduated in '71 from Boston U. and is scheduler for the Committee to Re-elect the President. Werner, 21, at the U. of S.C., enjoys the climate and the people. Peter 19 was a ski instructor in Austria last winter and is now at the Hotel and Restaurant School of the U. of Denver.

Betty Rabinowitz Sheffer and Ralph attended the Olympic Games in Munich. Ralph does fund-raising for the U.S. Olympic Committee and publishes the book of records. Betty writes, "Munich was an unfortunate experience—everything seemed to go badly even before the Israelis!" The Sheffer children are in Florida, Ann, married to a law student and working at the office of the Boston Ballet; Doug, out of Lehigh and Jon at Harvard. Betty works part-time at a local newspaper office.

Ruth L. Hine recently returned to home and job in Madison, Wisc., after an Eastern tour of people and places. She saw Muriel Jentz (Phyllis Cunningham), 25 E. 71st St., N.Y., N.Y. 10021; Mrs. David Oberlin (Elinor Houst- lon), 3450 N. Roberts Lane, Arlington, Virginia 22207

46 Barbara Orr Salter's sons Jon and Jay are married. Peter has pilot's license and attends U. of Hartford. Husband Herb is with Western Union. They recently did over an 18th century barn, went to Germany in June, have a grandson, leave soon for Hilton Head (business but fun).

Gloria Frost Hecker writes from Fla. where Art is head of a holding company after 23 years as roving editorial consultant for Time, and the press. Skip worked previously for four years as roving editorial consultant for Time, Inc.

The class extends its sympathy to Mary Hewitt Norton on the loss of her father in September.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. Richard Vogel (Phyllis Cunningham), 25 E. 71st St., N.Y., N.Y. 10021; Mrs. David Oberlin (Elinor Hous- lon), 3450 N. Roberts Lane, Arlington, Virginia 22207
next summer—the interesting arts weekend at C.C."

Phebe Clark Miller's daughter Trudie '74 returned from three months in England as waitress, farmerette, and traveler in Scotland. Her son teaches general science and biology at Berkshire Country Day in Lenox, Mass.

Mary-Nainen Harrison Hartman "just sent last daughter off to college"—another C.C., Colorado College in Colorado Springs.

Anita Galindo Gordon is feeling "contentedly older." Daughter Laura is studying Spanish at Pasteur with Mark at U. of Pittsburgh and Fred at Cogitate, are juniors and doing well.

Elizabeth Healy escaped to Spain from her demanding job in N.Y. She "still likes to look back on reunion; it was so reassuring to see familiar figures (after 25 years) brushing their teeth."

Marion Thompson Plaisted keeps busy in Hollywood, Fla., where she and Ed reside in a condominium on a golf course. Marion writes, "I've done my bit for women's lib; becoming first training coordinator in Federated department store history at Burdine's in Hollywood. Ed is sports editor of Sun-Tattler and won column-of-the-month award in Scripps-Howard competition. We play lots of tennis, swim, and, of course, go to athletic and pari-mutuel events. I had challenge recently in writing training manual for training—or 10 train-to-do-children’s jobs. Comment: like Moses I tried to lead us through the wilderness; unlike Moses, I did not reach the promised land."

Lydia de Freitas Johnson teaches Spanish and English while working on her dissertation in lit at Sonoma State College. Husband Bruce is on a sabbatical, building a house. Doug graduated from Berkeley '71 and Diane has been working and skiing in Colo.

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

48 Married: Jean Mueller Bernard to Andrew Card 3/16.

Jean Mueller Card acquired a 17-year-old daughter, making 5, and her first son, 21, whose oldest girls are married.

Selma Wasser, Marilyn Sullivan Mahoney and I Ashley Davidson Roland have freshmen daughters at Beloit College, Wisc. I missed seeing them there as we were unable to leave for Labor Day weekend. Marilyn's son is a sophomore at U. of Col. and still has four at home. She recruits for CC and enjoys tennis, bridge, and gourmet cooking. Selma's husband Dick spent his 3½ month sabbatical last year in Japan where she joined him in April.

Rita Weig Ledbetter sent word on the death of her father as of April 14. Rita is senior at Duke, John is a pre-med junior at U. of Va., and third son is in 7th grade at Greenwich Country Day. They own two condominiums at Mullet Bay, St. Maarten, W.I.

Elizabeth Stuart Kruidenier, a senior at Drake Law School, is handling cases in municipal court. David is president and publisher of Des Moines Register and Tribune. Lisa is a junior at Ethel Walker.

Carolyn Blocker Lane's third child's book, *The Voices of Greenwillow Pond*, will be published by Houghton Mifflin this fall.

Barbara Cianti, a teacher running for election to the Mass. House of Representatives on a reform platform and has Laurie Turner Dewey helping her.

Helena Sulzer Guarinacci and Paul still teach Spanish in Fairfield, Conn. Peter graduated from Harvard and teaches history in a bilingual high school program. Steven is a

sophomore at Brown. They traveled to Nova Scotia and Prince Edward this summer.

Edith Clark Wheeler teaches 6th grade in a Clarks Summit, Pa. public school. As daughter Susan was just married, there are no children at home.


Marquita Sharp Gladwin and Homer spent 23 days in England, Switzerland and Italy where they visited her aunt, Esther Batchelder '19. Laura left for study in Spain, Warren reenlisted in the Air Force, and Katie began her last year at Lynn Hospital School of Nursing.

Martha Wardwell Berryman writes from San Francisco that she enjoyed summer school, a week at the beach, and Disneyland. Anne is in 4th grade and her twins in 3rd.

Barbara Bates Stone is busy with church, hospital, reading and scholarship committee in Louisville. Her husband is with GE. Susan 23, working for teleprocessing in N.J., plans to be married. After Peter's graduation from Northwestern and is house painting and travelling. Scott 20, a junior at Yale, is in the Russian Chorus, and Janet is a freshman at Oberlin.

Enid Willford Wadron is a grandmother. Karen was married to Doug Stewart in June '71; both are seniors at Utah State. Cindy, a senior at Wells, studied in Granada, Spain. Enid participates in Opera Workshop at the U. of Utah and was in Carmen, a one-act opera, and Cabaret. They went to Spain, spent Aug. in Me. and are now in Salt Lake.

Margaret Reichgott Sosnich started a regular series of book reviews for NBC television in Washington. She is now on her 9th year of weekly radio programs and has appeared on daily commercial spots for five sponsors. She and Bob were in Russia last fall. They have a new home. Doug 16 and Nancy 14 are at Forsyth Country Day. In San Francisco she saw Nancy Morrey Nee who was planning an exciting European trip.

Anita Garrod 18 introduces the world to Cal. last winter setting up a regional group claim office in L.A. In June she was named director and writer of the representative of the company by Phoenix Mutual Life Ins. Co.

Jean Handley was appointed information manager for American Telephone and Telegraph in N.Y.C. Jean, formerly employee information manager for Southern New England Telephone, will have responsibilities for A.T. & T.'s public relations planning and programming in the area of federal regulatory matters. Jean recently served as chairman of the information committee for a parent club and as a public relations consultant for the New Haven National Alliance of Businessmen.

Pauline Summers LePore writes from Cal. that Leslie 21 is a senior at Col. State, majoring in clothing and textiles. Tim 19, after graduating with highest honors from high school, attended West Point but resigned and is now a sophomore at U. of Cal. in L. A. Polly and Vinnie, active with Sigma Phi Epsilon, are Elizabeth 15 to horse shows where she has won many ribbons showing her Appaloosa.

Eleanor Barber Malmfield works half time in a junior high school library in RI. Sarah, a junior at Ohio Wesleyan, is planning an exciting European trip. They are in Annapolis because of school: Barbara is a junior in high school, Jim a sophomore, and John is 8th grade. Bob entered U. of R.I. in Sept.

Elizabth Burrough Perry, a volunteer worker at the N.E. Aquarium, has dived into the big tank to feed the fish and works with everything from marine biologists to Tanks (from which comes a weekly curatorial newsletter). Mitch 18 is a freshman at college; Priscilla 15 at prep school; and John 16, a senior, at a school for children with learning disabilities.

Nancy Bearse Clingan in Coral Gables, Fla., teaches kindergarten. Husband Tom teaches six subjects at U. of Miami and directs Sea Grant Program. #1 son is a senior at Ohio Wesleyan, #2 son a freshman at Brown. Summer vacation: do-it-yourself drives through England and Scotland.

Artemis Blessis Ramaker, a newly appointed member of the So. Kingstown planning board spent many days this summer studying zoning, mapping, zoning, and zoning again. She says resource, environmental and ecological concerns, as well as the orderly development of her growing town are of Oxford. She is busy with Oct. wedding plans, since Mr. Mark at U. of Penn., became engaged to Judith Ann Kalan of Arlington, Penn. Son Roger is a freshman at U. of Penn. Maureen 13 of Sea Oel, who lives in Miami Lakes, Fla., teaches at a Montessori school. Her eldest child is a junior at Harvard.

Margaret Macdermott Davis writes enthusiastically about 18 yrs. in the academic community of the U. of Conn. where husband Ridge is an economics professor. Son Lyndon 15, is a high school sophomore. Douglas 18, a freshman at Harvard, has been principal
Cliff studied Arabic at American U. and their
teen-age sons attended American Community
School. They enjoyed several trips into the
heart of Syria based on students' book guides to
the Lebanese historic mountains.

Lois Papa Dudley and husband Marshall
made an investment purchase adjacent to
Marshall's life-long interest of early Greek
greek in Guilford, Conn. "Lois is
president of the local public health nurse
board, active in lit. groups, and recently led
a group of "over 60" ladies on a "Youth Hostel"
to Nantucket. After corrective foot surgery,
she returned to tennis and bowling. Family in-
cludes Marshall Jr., class valadiercor and high
school principal; Elizabeth, a 6th grader in
middle school with "her first love"; and
Matthew, a 2nd grader.

Jean Pinney Shea and family are back
in Fairfax, Va. when gone to school for
12,000 books are available, after spending two interesting
years in Guyanna, S. America, where they ex-
perienced real jungle living with all the wild-
life typical of the area. During a visit to Mass.
Jane enjoyed a luncheon get-together with
Marie Woodbridge Thompson, Janette Surgenor
Rivers and Annette Rapin just before Annette
moved permanently to the Netherlands.

Nancy Puklin Stoler and family continue
to reside in Muskegee, Okla. where husband Phil
is in the retail business. Nan highlighted this
two relationship year with a trip to London in
July working as a consultant for Girl Scouts of
America in N.Y.C. and Pleasantville, N.Y.
This project, "Career Prep," brought to-
gather senior high girls from all over the coun-
try for a mini-job in the field of their interest.
The trip also brought a long-awaited reunion
with Joann Cohan Robin, Diane Kranich Price,
Anita Manasevit Perlman and Sylvia Snitkin
Kreiger and their families. Children Danny,
Susan, Sally Jo and Jon, Nancy describes as
country western, slightly flavored with matzo
bales.

Anne Russillo Griffin and husband Jim, who
retired in July from the Navy, took seven of
their nine children to Barcelona, Spain, to live
for nine months. They are busy perfecting
their Spanish.

Ann Sprayeregen continues as a psychologist
for College-Discovery-Week at N.Y.C.
Community College System, providing
humanistic and educational work with
students and faculty: helped set up a day care
center and food co-op; and ran an exciting or-
ientation program for incoming freshmen
which seemed helpful in overcoming the "bad
taste that high school left in their mouths."

Elizabeth Steane Curtl enjoys her busy life in
Sylvania, O. with community affairs, attempts
at golf, tennis and, too, excessive reading. She
occasionally joins husband Joe, who travels all
over the world as a national and international
engineering mgr., and visits Europe for two
weeks. Children include Steve, a sophomore
at Denison U. in Ohio; Tom and Mary, both
high school students; and Judy, a 3rd grader.

Elsie Youngblood, in addition to teach-
ing social studies and history at the Lower
Chaffee School in Hartford, Conn., ran for
the State Legislature as Democratic candidate
in the W. Hartford District. During July she
worked with 100 other teachers at the New
England Learning Center, on the edge of the
campus of the U. of N.H., on the nati humanities
the 63rd "high-powered project" on "The
Question of America." She met Dorothy Beth-
ham Loomis, the Phi Beta Kappa representa-
tive for this project. The Lowengards have six
children; Mary, a sophomore at N.Y.U.; Sarah,
a freshman at Wellesley and church members,
Benjamin, both students at Loomis; Alex-
ander and Jeremiah.

Robert Traeger Cohen and husband Ralph are
practicing being "in-laws" now that eldest
daughter Emily, a senior at American U., is en-
gaged to Andy Rosenthal, who works in Wash-
ington, D. C. Daughters Nancy, a 9th grader,
and Maria, a "college shopping senior," at-
tend Hollen Arms.

Marie Woodbridge Thompson, husband Ber-
nie a captain in the Coast Guard, and family live
on a lake in Wayland, Mass. and enjoy sail-
ing and swimming. Son Craig, a junior at Dart-
mouth, is into water-water competition; and
daughter Karen, a Wayland High sophomore,
is in AUA synchronized swimming.

Marlyn Wunker Julnes and Norv are a "little
gray, a little fatter." After their annual week's
golfing trip to S.C., Marlyn assumes the chairmanship for the church
bazaar. Daughter Noel is a senior at Eckard
College in St. Petersburg, Fla. Son George, a
high school senior, received the local Rens-
selaer Polytechnic award for math and science
achievement and was a delegate to Boys' State.

Co-correspondents: Ruth L. Kaplan, 82
Haley Ln., Newton Center, Mass., 02159; Mrs. David Kreiger (Sylvia Snitkin), 1 Beech-
wood Rd., Woodbridge, Conn., 06525

52 Married: Julie Clark to David Bonta
9/9.
Julie Clark Bonta resigned from her 20 year
job at Wilmington Trust but will hold the same
title of investment officer at the Pittsburgh
National. Julie moved from her two month
sailing vacation off Martha's Vineyard when a
mutual friend gathered crews for a week on
two 35' boats. Julie leaves many friends and
three active years in Delaware Citizens for
Clean Air but expects to find volunteer work
in McKeesport.

Hope Brooks Meridan has 2 children in
nearby co-op schools as she works on the Fed-
eral Reserve Board, active in lit. and drama
and recently led a theatre benefit, Martha Adell-
zl Uhleln and Annette Clark, who is in AAU
synchronized swimming.

Monique Malsounplere Doelling, trans-
planted to Mass. from Fla., plays in-ter tennis on
town and club teams. Peter is on high
school varsity tennis team, Eric on club team,
and Kurt is a mountain climber. Husband Norm
who owns a computer consulting firm
does work in Japan for American companies
gave them time in Tokyo and Kyota. For several
years Monique was part time social worker for
Mass. Dept. of Public Welfare with 34 APDC
families in Roxbury.

Patricia Updeke Sormanni and Emer stopped
at C.C. en route to Canada, found campus
"lovely as always." Their 2 boys are "lots of
fun."

Anne Katz Lindner lives in NYC, winters at
Sugarbush and summers aboard the yacht
Annellees at Clinton, Conn. She married July
1951; Benjamin was born June 1953 and
Robin Sue April 1955 (now C.C. '76). Anne
finished senior year at NYU, works as financial
analyst and computer systems consultant and
programmer for her husband, a finance ex-
ecutive and attorney.

Mary Ann Rosal Crankenden, after leaving
Lawrence U., became active in the women's
movement, is now a volunteer at a local gay
center, has been 
helped in son Scott's kindergarten, and is
now head of the Appletown chapter of the
Archaeological Inst. of America. She has done
private tutoring in Italian, interpreting for a
business firm.

Brenda Bennett Bell's husband Henry is a
captain in the Coast Guard stationed at Wash-
ington C.G. headquarters. When not enjoying
international maritime committee enabled
him to spend six weeks in England and France.
Brenda completed her secondary certification
at Tulane 1967 but teaches nursery school in
Bethesda. She visited the British Infant Schools in conjunction with grad. work at U. of Md. Sharon is a U. Conn. honors program junior. Brian and Missy are in high school.

Joan Blackman Barovick and Dick vacationed two weeks in Greece and Yugoslavia, celebrating Joan’s M.S.W. after four years in a part time NYU-Sarah Lawrence program for mature women with children. Joan is a part time psychiatric social worker in the Stamford Child Guidance Clinic.

Beverly Bower Shadek and Edward left freshman Suzie at Franklin and Marshall College, Pa as they moved from Conn. to La Jolla, Calif. with Ned and Leigh enjoying the cross-country sights.

Jean Chapell Metzger decided to go back for her degree now that only Scott and Kurt are home. Steven is a Brown junior, Dianne a junior at Simon’s Rock College, and Gary a Kingsbrook 10th grader.

Florence Dubin Sinsheimer is a local half-time librarian working on certification at Teachers College. Summer ’72 she travelled to Japan, Korea, Hong Kong, Taiwan on business. Linda is at Case Western Reserve, Ralph at Wilbraham, Alan at Choate, and Mike in Scarsdale 7th grade.

Alice Goldberger Siegel got her B.A. and M.A. from NYU, has 2 sons Jeff and Andy, taught four years in New Canaan public schools, four years Silvermine Guild, worked two years as coordinator of federally funded state project CREATE, and now teaches at Housatonic Community College. Summer ’72 Alice taught art in the open classroom at Fairfield U.

Lois Hicks Coerper sent oldest son 18 to organize study at Kings School, Canterbury, England, but his best male friend chose C.C. Wendy spent two years writing and publishing Washington Area Private Schools, a comprehensive guide; served on local boards and as trustee for Williston Northampton School. She sees Margaret (Robbie) Waller Griffin frequently with occasional visits from Susan Crowe Lane who teaches at Philadelphia Community College. The Griffin twins have become teenagers but are not terrible at all, while Mary Leslie seems to bear the name Squeaky with aplomb. Robbie is president of the Madeira School Alumnae Ass’n., docent at Folger Shakespeare Library, and works for a children’s adventure theater but chauffering seems to fill all other time.

Sara Klein Klein and Andy celebrated selling their drive-in by making a pilgrimage to Israel and visiting Greece spring ’72. Gwenn graduated from Barnard June ’72 and works in NYC. Alan is an R.P.I. junior and Susan a high school senior.

Annette Kunstler Frank changed to E.F. Hutton Co. and is studying for the N.Y. Stock Exchange exam. Stephanie is in New Haven studying dance and jewelry making. Lise is an art major at U. of Ariz.

Charlotte Rosnick Lance has five specimens, ages 7–13; so she can assist her husband in marine supply business where her newspaper background before marriage helps in their advertising, as well as in handling PTA or school promotional work and grassroots elections for candidates who appear worthy. Charlotte has several C.C. alums of later vintage in her Rye neighborhood, has hired some delightful C.C. summer babysitters.

Jan Lindstrom Tellan, ex-roommate almost convinced the Lances to move to Calif. for the good life.

Janice Weil Libman had surgery instead of a vacation summer ’72 but is back to leading a junior girl scout troop, is on several committees and is adjusting to life in Atlanta. Her girls are 9 and 11.

Beverly Weber Raynor’s son Win is at Dartmouth; Sheryn won honorable mention in a

The Agnes Berkeley Leahy Alumnae Award

This award was established to honor the memory and perpetuate the name of Agnes Berkeley Leahy ’21, who died in 1960. Agnes Leahy was twice president of the Alumnae Association, a member of the Connecticut College Board of Trustees for ten years and a wise, devoted alumna who played a vital role in the growth of the college and the association. The award, bestowed annually during Reunion Weekend to not more than three alumnae, honors those who have contributed outstanding and continuing service in class, club or other Alumni Association activities. Last year, the recipients were Juline Warner Comstock ’19, Amy Peck Yale ’22 and Mary Anna Lemon Meyer ’42.

Now is the time to nominate candidates for the award; they must be members of a class that graduated at least fifteen years ago and may not be current members of the executive board or presently employed by the college. Your candidates should not be told that their names have been submitted.

Please mail nominations and reasons for each nomination before February 15 to: 
Mrs. Hugh Gregg (Catherine Warner ’39) 
R.F.D. 3 
Nashua, New Hampshire 03060

31
regional amateur art contest last spring. Bev was busy with church and LWV work as well as duplicate bridge. Reg and Bev are Nixon campaigners—"GOP forever" our Keine said for Bev.

Nancy Fawn Wilkerson Diehl and Joe took Walter, freshman at William and Mary, Wesley and Bev to Galapagos where they enjoyed the tortoises, birds, snorkeling to see exotic fish, swimming with fur seals, and seeing relatively unspoiled areas. Touring other parts of South America, they particularly enjoyed two days on the Amazon. They regretted missing Margherita (Chila) Gagliasso Bealy in Sao Paulo.

Jean Wester Boyer teaches a kindergarten class in Florida, Ala. Part time work interferes with dressmaking but not bread baking, trying macromiotics and Adele Davis in her menus. Sailing on the Gulf is a family hobby. Bill gets his Ph.D. in forestry at Duke '70. Kitty is Auburn U. freshman, Susan, Anne and Mimi play drums, piano, organ and love their public school life. West is well established with minimum problems.

Alida von Bronkhorst Knox literally spent the summer packing food, loading kids into the car, going to Florida to get material. Jack needed to build a dry basement rec. room. Trevor and Amyth fill the day. Alida's full name was correctly spelled in Jack's Who's Who in America listing—but Trevor's name was not. That's a switch.

Correspondent: Mrs. John Knox Jr. (Alida von Bronkhorst), 28 Broadview Avenue, Madi-
son, N.J. 07940

53 Correspondent: Mrs. Frank R. Fahland (Dorothy Bomer), 2637 Whitis Point Drive, San Pedro, Cal. 90732

54 Married: Lois Keating to Leslie S. Learned; Dona McIntosh Buchan to William Teel. Lois Keating Learned was married in Aug.
ust. Leslie Learned is a v.p. at Mutual Broad-
casting. Lois is now a grandmother three times, the oldest grandson being 16. She and Leslie went to Miami to the convention where they saw Jan King Evans.

Ethel (Effie) Montzer Jones works part time as bookkeeper for a small manufacturing company, besides running her household and enjoying the garden. She has been in touch with Jane Plumer Mansfield and Gwynn Doyle Hunzaker.

Judith Gordon Saks is completing her B.A. now that the children are older. Son John is at Saran Lawrence. Bill is 17; June 11.

Irene (Molly) Marcus Feuerstein has done volunteer teaching in the Scar sands schools and is now going to Manhattanville to get a teaching M.A. Her two girls toured the U.S. this summer while son Steven was at camp.

Dona McIntosh Teel and Bill are active with Historic Denver, Inc., a preservation group. She sees Beverly White Hanselman who lives in Denv.

Polly Anne (Pam) Maddox Harlow's David is off in the Pacific. She will meet him in Hong Kong. She loves San Francisco but looks for-
ward to returning to the East Coast and New-
port.

Helene Kestenman Handelman teaches once a week, is v.p. of the board of the Adop-
tion Services of Westchester, president of the elementary school PTA, membership chair-
man of Westchester's Conn. College Club. She and Bill have two sons and a daughter.

Lasca Huse Lilly and Richard, returned from several years in London, live in Houston.

Elizabeth Friedman Abrams is president of the Conn. College Club of Boston. Last fall's meeting was held in an 18th century mansion in Waltham. Koine McKenzie Horowitz and Bob, Joyce Tower Sterling and Jeanne Portage were there. From 1967-1969 Betsy was presi-
dent of Boston Aid to the Blind. She is now vice-chairman of the Mass. Fed. of Agencies serving blind and visually handicapped persons.

Bob and I, Ann Marcuse Raymond, took the girls to Wyoming this June where we worked at a working ranch, herding cattle and riding all day through the Rockies.

Correspondent: Mrs. Robert Raymond (Ann Marcuse), 39 East 79 St., New York City, N.Y. 10021

56 Justine West Cook and Babsen moved to Win-
chester, Va. with three children, two dogs and four cats. They live in an antique home complete with ghost and are only two hours away from roomate, Carol Simpson Pakradonci.

Margol Harper Zeed and Bill are still in Tenn. with their six children, including two foster children. Margot travels with Bill on some of his business trips to Mexico, Spain and Italy.

Suzanna Martin Reardon spent another re-
laxing summer in Me. With all three children in school, Moe works 15 hours a week in the school library.

Naomi Blickstein Pollack combines a family and a full time program at the Columbia School of Social Work.

Judith Gregory Bowes and Dave moved to Cincinnati where Dave is an urban and fairs column for The Cincinnati Post. They live just a block from Mary Ann Hinsch Shat-
ter.

Constance Crosier Gibson is Dean of Stud-
ants at Chatham Hall and teaches an ad-
vanced biology course. Son John entered his first year of high school in Sept.

Harriet Shurman, Librarian, and her four children have lived in the Philippines for the past 9 years.

Edith Fay Mroz received her M.A. in English from U. of Mich. last May and is a part-time English instructor at Wesley College.

Marie Garibaldi practices law in Newark. She has lectured at the Rutgers Law School and been designated an acting municipal judge, and is chair-
man of Weehawken's Board of Adjustments.

Elise Hemsch believed she had a surprise visit from Bob and Anne Mehanek on their way to Williamsburg.

Nancy Stewart Roberts teaches a section of beginning Spanish 1 at a nearby college. Over the summer she and the boys took a trip East on Amtrak to visit her family.

Ann Fisher Norton's husband Howard teaches philosophy and religion at three col-
leges and is finishing his doctorate in the philos-
ophy of religion at Temple. Their three children are 10, 8 and 5. Boney sews exten-
sively for the children and enjoys needlework and embroidery.

Barbara Basso Drake and Guy moved to Cape Cod permanently.

Nellie Beeman Stark is the first woman to be appointed to the forestry faculty at Pennsyl-
vania State. She is an associate professor of soils. Her doctorate was earned at Duke and her major is forest ecology.

Correspondent: Mrs. Allison C. Collard (Julia Conner), 15 Central Drive, Plandome, N.Y. 11030

58 Born: to James and Peggygoty Namm; Doran Wendy Harrison 8/1/72.

Correspondent: Mrs. Richard A. Bilotti (Philippa Iorio), 77 Fairmont Ave., Morris-
town, N.J. 07950

60 Married: Nancy Waddell to D.F. Gil-
mapi 4/15.

Born: to Wilfred and Jennifer Farr Miller Vanessa 10/28/71; to Charles and Gall Flore-
davenport Gwenith Paige 2/16/71, adopted 4/16/71; to William and Elizabeth Hood Wil-
son, Carolyn Elizabeth 1/17/71; to Ron and
Natalie Lubchansky Kuhn Adam Gary 11/15/70; to Carl and Annemarie Margenau
Lindskog Dieter 1/20/71; to Jim and Virginia Pings John Allen 7/26, to Conrad
and Deborah Stern Persels Tanya Elliott 3/14; to Johan and Susan Twyefield Spoon John
Matthias 3/30; to Harold and Louise (Wezzie)
Lane Talbot James Scott 2/18; to Sarah and
Joan Adams Pirle and family are back in Washington where Bob works for Dr. Klessing on the staff of NSC and Joan is restoring a Belvedere home.

Alyce Ford Hild, David and family spent their summer vacation in Europe with 3 days at the Olympics. Back home in W. Hartford, Alyce teaches remedial reading with 4th and 5th grade students.

Susan Baetzner Stebbins is involved in creative modern dance, taking lessons and teaching at high students. Husband Jim is marketing the oil skimmer which he and his brother invented. They continue to enjoy Calif. living.

Carolyn Maillard Whitaker is Marin County Chr. for the "Trick or Treat" candy fund raiser to benefit the Nat'l. Kidney Foundation. Be-

sides housing 500 cases of candy in the garage, Carolyn is V.P. and fund-raising coordinator for their children's grade school in Marin.

Murtle Benham Saunders and Bill find be-

ing co-presidents of the PTA at their children's school in Tenafly, N.J. a full-time job.

Irene Jackson Wilkes has hands filled with three children and working on various com-

munity projects, including a new children's hospital.

Mary (Molly) Blackall has a new job in Wes-
ton, Mass. as a school for children with learn-

ing disabilities.

Sandra Fleischner Klebanoff and Howard are involved with education, Sandra as presi-

dent of the Hartford Board of Education and Howard as chairman of the Education Com-
mitee of the Conn. General Assembly.

Beatrice Block Stone received her B.A. from Case Western Reserve U. in Cleveland and is working toward her M.A. in social work.

Ruth Ellen Gallup just returned from 7 months in Israel where she attended a Bar-

Mitzvah at the Western Wall and took a He-
brew course.

Carol Broglini Catlin raised 10 Labrador Retriever pups last winter and kept one to show. She also keeps busy with Jr. League, Cub Scouts, and the board of Roxbury-Weston Nursery School.

Barbara Livingstone de Aguirre teaches English to Argentine executives of American-

owned companies in Buenos Aires.

Kathryn Cable Sandell and family moved back to Niantic, Conn., where husband Dave, who recently received his Ph.D. from RPI, teaches math at the Coast Guard Academy.


Edith Chase Fenimore taught sailing at a lagoon near their summer camp in the Bahamas. Back in Wilmington, Edes teaches 6th grade.

Gall Flore Davenport participates in co-

op nursery school and works on her M.A. in con-

sumer sciences. Her husband teaches tax law at the U.C. at Davis School of Law.

Suzanne Loftus Dame received her B.A.

from U. of Me. and now teaches 2nd grade in Exeter, N.H.

Dorothy Cotzen Kaplan does some substi-

tute teaching. Harold is principal of a new school in Middletown, Conn. which was built with the new "open space" concept.
$ 4 dollars for scholars

"A Share in the Future"

1972-1973

Alumni Annual Giving Program
ENCORE

SUMMER WEEKEND
IN
EXTENDING EDUCATION
RETURNS TO
CONNECTICUT COLLEGE
THIS JULY

Performances and Panels
Dance and Drama
Eugene O'Neill Theatre
American Dance Festival.

DATES AND DETAILS
COMING SOON
Thalia Geetter Price is a clinical consultant in the Newton-Wellesley area at a multi-service drug center, an adolescent drop-in center where she does short-term crisis counseling.

Diane Endres Spring and family enjoy life in southern Calif. They visited Georgiana (Jody) Silverthorne Wardle and her family and Andrew Johnson and their two children when the Wardles moved to San Francisco in September 1972.

Agnes Gund Saalfleld and family moved to London where she obtained a Masters in education and returned to the United States in 1970 to teach English at the American School for Girls in Washington, D.C.

Phebe Jones Saver moved to San Marino, Calif. where Desmond is head of J.P. Stevens' knit division.

Gary plays the alto recorder with a small group and takes a pottery course.

Diane Endres Spring and family enjoy life in southern Calif, They visited Georgiana (Jody) Silverthorne Wardle and her family and Andrew Johnson and their two children when the Wardles moved to San Francisco in September 1972.

Karr Morse Todd Sherman 10/71; to John and Barbara Ray Phelps a daughter, Margaret A. Fletcher 8/16/71; Marilyn Ellman Frankel continues to work as a collaborator on forthcoming books, and Marilyn's husband Hank is a freelance writer, theatre critic for the New York Times and adjunct faculty at New York University. Marilyn's son, Andrew, is in his final year of Ph.D. studies in biochemistry at Brandeis. Their daughter is in pre-school.

She commutes between NYC and Maryland.
tion each winter in St. Maarten's where Jeer's parents have a home.

Barrie Butler Cosmadès is in Bamberg, Germany, ... of the New London Trust Co.

Carol Harding Kelleher and Michael are in Alexandria. Carol is at Funk & Wagnalls, copy-
icate your chance to make your的声音 heard. Susan Leiser to Neil Frank 4/9.

Kendall), "I have a week to run a math workshop in one of the local elementary schools, am active with the LWV and play tennis. My husband David is completing his residency at the Bethesda Naval Hospital and is trying to finish his thesis. Daughter Betsy is in 3rd grade and son Hal is 2.

Lee磡 and is head of personnel at a local bank. After Carl finished his Ph.D. at Harvard and married himself occupied with two children. While Lee was in Boston she saw Kirk Palmer Senske, who, with daughter Heather, was visiting her parents in Boston, who, San Jose, Cal. Lee and Kirk got together with Donna Richmond Carleton, Ann Burger Washburn, Katharine Archer Smith, Nancy Lindstrom Young, Ann Staples Dixon and Patricia Kendall Boyd.

Donna Richmond Carleton's husband Bill started his private practice in infectious diseases.

Ann Burger Washburn and Harry moved from Cambridge to Concord, Mass. Harry commutes to his advertising job in Boston and Ann is a full-time mother. She has organized a playgroup for 3-year-old Todd.

Kathy Archer Smith and Jim vacationed on Mt. Desert Island, Me. where daughter Sarah was fascinated by boats, birds and shells.

Nancy Lindstrom Young has daughter Carolyn in nursery school and son Keith to her going.

Ann Staples Dixon's husband Bob works for Gillott's. Thomas is working anywhere any more, Ann is busy running after son Alex.

Kirk Palmer Senok's husband Bill has a new position at Hewlett-Packard.

Bonnie Ray Phelps has moved back to Conn., with husband, but, who works for Cheeseborough-Pond. They have two boys and a new daughter.

Catherine Layne Frank and Joe took time off from Cathy's work with the Burlington, Vt. LWV and Joe's law practice to vacation in Hawaii.

Judy Krieger Gardner received her Ph.D. in developmental psychology from Harvard in 1971. She has two children and is pursuing psychology at Harvard.

Judith Wisbach Collins and Guy spent the summer in S.C. After Guy took command of the submarine Whale. Judy teaches at Conn., two organic chem. labs and beginning chemistry, and is trying to finish her thesis. Daughter Betsy is in 3rd grade and son Hal is 2.

1. Pat Kendall Boyd, volunteer one morning a week to run a math workshop in one of the local elementary schools, is active with the LWV and play tennis. My husband David is into gardening, potting, scraping the house and designing community facilities. Our lives are greatly enriched by daughter Jennifer 2. The class sends its deepest sympathy to the family of Christina Zylman Robertson who passed away in Feb. 1972.

Correspondent: Mrs. Michael E. Britton (Wendy Thompson) 25 Hilltop Road, Weston, Mass. 02193

67 Married: to Richard and Wendy Wiener Wolf Adam Geoffrey 1/19/72; to Bill and Susan Cohn Doran twins Amanda Rose and Abigail Elise 9/15/72; to Michael and Wendy Thompson Britton Elizabeth Christy 8/12/72.

Correspondent: Mrs. Michael E. Britton (Wendy Thompson), 25 Hilltop Road, Weston, Mass. 02193

68 Married: Katherine Susman to George E. Howe 12/29/71; Shelley Taylor to Mervyn Fernandez 5/1; Terry Reinemer to James J. Byrnes 9/24; Janet Ives to Michael Angelis 8/26.

68 Married: Katherine Susman to George E. Howe 12/29/71; Shelley Taylor to Mervyn Fernandez 5/1; Terry Reinemer to James J. Byrnes 9/24; Janet Ives to Michael Angelis 8/26.

Shelley Taylor completed her doctorate at Yale and is an assistant professor in the Dept. of Psychology and Social Relations at Harvard. Her husband Mervyn is an architect with a small firm.

Karen Moore Manternach and Roger hosted a party of former Morrisian 3rd floor residents including Jo Romano Viets, Pauline Zimmel- tina, Carol Prather, James Keys, Marilyn Kull, and Sally Schweitzer Sanders this summer with all the husbands and children, Sally and Jack bought a house in Ridgefield, Conn., built before 1750, and spend much of their free time working on it.

Karen Olson Collins and Peter run a group home for adolescent boys in Meriden, Conn.

The Radcliffe enjoyed work at the Maine State Museum more than ever. She is refurbishing antiques and skiing, loving the beauty and slower pace of life.

Jade Schoppa-Walsh and David are house-parents at Fisher Jr. College in Boston. David is a securities analyst for the Putnam mutual funds.

Gertanar Pan Flanagan and George are back from Hawaii and settled in Tallahassee where George is at Florida State for an M.S. in oceanography.

Terry Reimers Byrne and Jim both work at the First Natl. City Bank in New York. Terry often sees Dickey Wilson Frank who works at Manufacturers Hanover Trust.

Ellen Hirsch Shapiro and Max are in Louisville. Ellen works part-time at a federally funded day care center and serves on their board of directors. Max is a vice president with Hazen Hill Distillery in Ky.

Shirleyanne Hester completed her MBA in marketing at the U. of Hawaii and is market researcher for Hawaiian Telephone.

Ellen Leader Pike and Carl left Cambridge after Carl finished his hospital work and are in Lancaster, Pa. Carl is an assistant professor of biology at Franklin & Marshall. Ellen is head of personnel at a local bank.

Cheryl Shepley Dine and Tony are in Sacramento. Tony is in his last year of residency in Ear, Nose & Throat. Cheryl teaches 5th grade at Sacramento Country Day School as well as 7th and 8th grade gym. They enjoy Calif. and have skied, gone to the Bing Crosby Open at Pebble Beach, and this summer traveled down river white water in a 2-man rubber raft.

Marilyn Richardson Kidder and Bill moved to New London, N.H. In July and live in an 1824 house with a view of Kearsarge Mt. Bill is treasurer of the New London Trust Co.

Carol Harding Kelleher and Michael are in Alexandria. Carol is at Funk & Wagnalls, copy-
Married: Nancy Joan Lauer to David A. Klattel 4/16; Diane Wassman to David Martin Darst 8/6; Patricia Allen to Robert Douglas Sheffald 6/17; Virginia Engel to Brian Benifer 6/3.

Born: to Rick and Sheryl McElrath Barnes a second daughter, Bonnie Rebecca 7/7; to J.I. and Nancy Pierce Morgan Laura Pierce 6/28; to Richard and Frederika Rakatansky Morris Jennifer Elyse 2/3; to Alan and Alana Foderan Morris Jeffrey 6/17.

Sherry McElrath Barnes is working towards her B.S. in psychology at Johns Hopkins. She and Rick live in Columbia, the new city.

Silvia Dawes Kowolenko is completing her MAT at Wesleyan and teaches American studies at Coginchaug Regional High School.

Alana Flamer Foderan enjoyed decorating her new home in Fairfield. Several alumnae visitors tried to sign her new son up for the class of 1990, including Cynthia Sokolov Rosen, Virginia Nelson Frongillo and Carolyn Ollman.

Susan Lee returned to our alma mater to be the new assistant Director of Placement, having completed her M.A. at Ohio State.

Karen M. Nielsen is an editorial assistant in the features dept. of Vogue Magazine, and now living in NYC.

Susan Frechling does economic research for the Nat'l Ass'n. of Securities Dealers in Washington, D.C.

Diane Wassman Darst and David honeymooned on the Greek islands and are now in NYC where Diane studies for her doctorate at Columbia. Her husband works in the international dept. of Goldman, Sachs & Co.

Leslie Griffths is recreational therapist at the Mass. Mental Health Center and plans to apply to graduate schools in psychiatric social work.

Judith Hamilton, teaching English for her third year at Stoughton High School, passed the half way mark working on her MALS at Wesleyan. Judy has an apartment with Lindsay Acomb.

Ginger Engel Benifer does research in animal behavior at the Bourne Laboratory of New York Hospital and Cornell Medical Center. When not pursuing ruts and monkeys, Ginger pursues a doctorate in psychology at Fershauf Graduate School of Yeshiva U. Her husband is an editor for a N.Y. publishing firm and does graduate work in media in education at U. Mass.

Suzanne Ferguson Fuller and her husband Jim spent the summer house-sitting in Hawaii. Susie did substitute teaching last spring and plans to continue teaching this year.

Nancy Pierce Morgan and her husband moved into a 19th-century home they remodeled. She is taking architectural drafting in night school; her husband completed his M.A. in business and is now executive vice-president of Morgan Oil & Refining Co.

Gwendolyn Goffe is assistant to the dean of Corcoran School of Art. Gwen worked with the Corcoran School abroad, visiting artists and art schools in England and France.

Fredda Rakatansky Myers is working on an M.A. in the school of psychology at Rhode Island College.

Patricia Allen Shallard took a computer programming course in fall '70 but, after finding no job openings in that field, became a cash and margin clerk with Bache & Co. in Boston. She couldn't say much for the job but living in Cambridge was great. She now lives outside NYC and is looking for a new job. Her husband is a financial analyst at CBS-TV network division.

Madeline Hunter Henry and Julie Boczar went to her wedding.

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


Jane Elliott Drebus continues her job as service representative at Indiana Bell Telephone Co. while Bill takes courses in business administration. They both enjoy Evansville, Indiana.

Eidel Ellison Paul still teaches "an interesting conglomeration of kindergarten children" in Boston's South End and is a full-time master's student in philosophy at Newton College of the Sacred Heart.

Jane Dillefery, after travelling for six weeks across the U.S., settled at Amherst where she is working on her master's in forestry and has a job as a graduate research assistant for a tree physiologist.

Eileen Dorazio Vaughn is kept busy caring for six-month-old Jessica and looking forward to living in all parts of the country, as Jon has chosen the Coast Guard for a career.

Beverly Edgar Myers and husband John both teach school in New London and still rave about their summer trip to France. They spent seven weeks camping throughout seven countries.

Louise Eastman is employed with City Bank of NYC.

Susan Beck has begun law school at St. Louis U., having received an M.A. in history from the U. of Chicago.

Frances Baldwin Pryor's time is taken up with 2-yr.-old David while husband Fred is a helicopter pilot for the Coast Guard in Savannah.

Susan Chadwick Pokress and Bob live in the very new community of Reston, Va. Susie works as a bank teller and was robbed while still in training!

Heidi Croiler just left for an extended tour of Europe "with my pack on my back and hiking boots on my feet." She plans a reunion with Joy Tagliolento in London.

Elizabeth Breg also in London, is looking for a job there as well as taking side trips to France, Holland, Scotland and Italy.

Carmelina Como Kanzer completed courses toward a master's in ecology from Eastern Connecticut State College and was recently made administrator of Southeastern Conn. Hearing and Speech Center in Groton.

Barbara Baillinger Buchholz, in addition to working as an associate editor for House and Garden Magazine, is finishing her M.A. in painting at Hunter College. Ed is working for a Wall St. law firm.

Daryl A. Davies received a master's in art education and now teaches at the Baldwin School in Manhattan while Martin continues at Columbia Presbyterian School of Dental and Oral Surgery.

Lucy Bethel Sheer studies for her M.A. in library science. Husband Clinton is employed by the New Haven Redevelopment Agency.

Lynda Brooks Crowley took time off from her administrative job at Stanford's Business School to visit her family and now teaches at the Baldwin School in Helsinki. Tom enjoyed that rest, after receiving a master's in business and before starting a master's in communications.

Paula Federico Conley graduated from Cornell U./New York Hospital School of Nursing in 1971 and works at Duke Medical Center.

Correspondent: Mrs. Arthur H. Napier III (Terry Swyane), Box 1095, Connecticut College, New London, Conn. 06320

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Ireland

Continued from page 7

schools, churches, pubs, grocery stores. An encounter with the real Protestant or Catholic enemy occurs only when they attend the university or get a job. By this time, their values are oriented (or distorted) to see the person as a Papist or a Dirty Pro, at worst, or as someone to be tolerated, at best.

There is little opportunity to test the reality of the stereotypes, to find out if Catholics are really shiftless and dangerous, if Protestants are really cold and oppressive. It is easy to rationalize about the complexities of the problems, to note the number of unemployed Catholics as evidence of laziness rather than of discrimination. It is particularly easy when a cultural milieu constantly underscores stereotypes by refusing to confront them.

The provincialism of Northern Ireland is disarming. Within the confines of their lives, people of Northern Ireland are warm and generous. I spent marvelous afternoons singing You Are My Sunshine over a glass of Guiness in a pub on Sandy Row, a Protestant stronghold. I spent equally enticing evenings playing my harmonica to rebel songs in an underground IRA pub.

It is only when an incident threatens the security of the prejudices that bigotry becomes truly evident. As in America, the practical bigot is the poor man whose position is threatened by those poorer than he who may want his job. As in America, the armchair liberals discuss the problem, proclaim their own lack of prejudice and continue business as usual. Yet these liberals are equally responsible for the maintenance of a system based on religious tribalism. And they are equally the victims of the fear which has consumed the soul of Northern Ireland.

The process of overcoming that fear in a land whose history, economics, politics and education are rooted in religious tribalism is elusive. Northern Ireland lives in the shadow of her history, and that history is riddled with tribal wars and religious conflicts. Only with great imagination and concerted efforts on the part of Great Britain, and the government and peoples of the six counties, will these conflicts be resolved.

Christening Hijack

Continued from page 11

A dark knight Maria did not know came out of the men surrounding them. "You cannot possibly escape," he said, and saw the baby.

"Wait," Anne called, and sobbed once.

Richard held the long dagger down at his side. "Bring our horses here."

The knight looked around, confused, and from the mob an apprehensive murmur rose. From behind them Roger called. "Get their horses." He walked up between Maria and the dark knight, who disappeared into the crowd.

"You are brave to come so close to me," Richard said.

Roger looked away. He was unarmored, except for the short dagger even Maria carried; he put his hands on his belt, scuffing up the dirt of the churchyard with the edge of his shoe, not looking at Richard. The crowd of knights moved away to either side, and through the gap the dark knight led their horses.

"Give me the baby and get on," Richard said to her. He lifted the baby in the crook of his arm and laid the dagger on its body. A man behind them gave a muffled curse. Maria hoisted her skirts up and climbed into her saddle, throwing her leg across the mare's rump. With one rein against its neck she maneuvered the horse over to Richard and bent to take the baby back. The dagger caught the sun and blinded her an instant while she straightened. She laid the baby against her shoulder and thrust the dagger into her sleeve.

Richard pulled the dark knight's sword from its scabbard and mounted his horse. With the sword across his saddle-bows, he rode over to circle Roger.

"Roger," he said. "I will never forgive you this." Spurring his horse, he crowded Maria on before him, and they rode out of the churchyard.

"Give them the baby," he called to her.

Maria lifted her mare on the bit into a canter. There was no sense in giving back the baby while they were still vulnerable. Before them, across the half-deserted marketplace, the town gate stood open. The baby was crying again, and she held him tighter. One stride ahead of Richard, she galloped out the gate, and they veered apart, one to each side, around a wagon lumbering up the road.

With the sword across his saddle, Richard reined his horse over beside her and twisted to look behind them. "They are following us." He leaned down across his stallion's shoulder for her rein and pulled it over the mare's head. Maria took the baby in both arms. They loped down the short pitch of the slope and out into the valley. On either side, the brown, mulched fields stretched out, speckled with new green.

Richard glanced back again and slowed their pace. His rein sliding on his horse's neck creamed its sweat to lather. Ahead, their escort appeared, loping in a triple file up the road.

"Stop," Maria called. "The baby."

Richard sat back in his saddle and pulled the horses to a stop. The baby was screaming with rage, its eyes squeezed shut into a hundred wrinkles and its mouth half the size of its face. Maria kissed its forehead. She swung her right leg over the pommel of her saddle and slid to the ground. Seeing that they had stopped, the mass of men chasing them was reining down; their dust hung brown in the air over them. She scrambled across the ditch to the field, put the baby down between two rows of wheat, and pulled off her cloak.

"You are a pretty baby," she said, "but you have wicked parents." She laid him on a double thickness of her cloak and ran back to her horse.

Their enemies shouted and charged after them. Maria hauled herself up into her saddle. Richard threw her rein to her and chased her on ahead of him; over his shoulder, he called a long, filthy curse. Their escort trotted up around them.

"Where?"

"Castelmaria." Richard put spurs to his horse, and they galloped down the road into the valley.

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Reading

Continued from page 19

*Henry James in Northampton: Visions and Revisions. By Dean Flower. Friends of the Smith College Library, $3.00 paper (limited edition). Devotees of Henry James will want to seek this rare glimpse of him on his 1905 visit to the quiet Massachusetts town which he had earlier used as a setting for his first full-length novel, Roderick Hudson, because, as he said, "it was the only small American ville de province of which one had happened to lay up, long before, a pleased vision." Nicely complementing Professor Flower's insights into James' feelings toward New England are the remarkable photographs, never before published, which Katherine McClellan took of the author on that historic occasion. A gem of design, typography and content.*
Newspapers

Continued from page 9

there isn't a newspaper in the country that doesn't do some good. The best newspapers take on big corporations and public officials, rage at befoulng the waterways, plead for justice for the innocent and the poor, and educate their readers with clear, accurate writing. The worst of them at least support the Red Cross, give big play to local blacks who succeed in school or business, boost civic endeavors, encourage public cleanliness, deplore reckless driving on holidays, decry maltreatment of children and animals, and revel in spring's first daffodils.

But the fact remains that newspapers could do better. And whether or not they will improve depends in large part on what happens to the daily in the crucial years ahead. Tied in with the complicated and multi-faceted financial crunch, the biggest challenge to the newspaper's survival is the electronic media, capable of running away with every major, fast-breaking spot news story before it lands in the azalea bushes of suburban split levels. Even the newspaper "exclusive" can be picked up on the reader's clock radio before he gets out of bed in the morning. Radio and television, by the way, exercise a formidable tyranny of their own by so merchandizing the news that it excludes the detailed analysis a conscientious consumer needs in order to make judgments. Even worse is television's "show biz" competitiveness and increasing penchant for bluntly mixing editorial comment and facts under the guise of aggressive, hard-hitting reportage.

Optimistic prognosticators say TV and radio's lightning coverage teases many listeners into buying newspapers in order to get a more complete story, and that these electronic evils actually work to the written word's advantage by giving papers a prominent place in the dissemination of news for a longer time to come. They also forecast that newspapers will become more like magazines, concentrating on "second day" angles, commentary, in-depth detail, and the color of world events.

If all goes well, newspapers will work harder on news coverage. For in order to carry the reader through the continuation on inside pages, there will have to be much more digging, more stimulating detail. This is one way in which newspapers are likely to improve.

But what about news management and the "os-trich" syndrome that strangles badly needed exposures and restricts the free flow of information? A few already proposed solutions and comments:

Public ownership, on the model of public television. This doesn't appear to be the cure-all. Congress and private foundations can be as restrictive as soap companies on the content of public broadcasting.

Private and non-profit ownership. The nation's best known paper of this description, published by a religious group, is highly reputed for its literary quality, but it shows no outstanding ambition in the direction of investigative reporting.

Ownership by employees. A major midwestern daily owned by its workers is generally said to reflect the parochialism and prejudices of those who write it.

Continued private and (hopefully) profitable ownership, responsible and responsive both to its reporters and to its readers. All daily newspapers may grandiose claims to fit these criteria. Many have a long way to go to even approach them. But if daily newspapers are going to survive better, they will have to grab the favorable aspects of many good, but not totally workable ideas. They must be less fearful and far more energetic than they are now. Reporters should be better prepared, better informed and better trained in their work. Newsmen and newswomen deserve more of a say in policy making. What is also needed is more emphasis on conscience, on learning, growing and developing amidst the day-to-day panic of putting it all together.

With ample doses of energy, new blood, conscience and good luck, the newspaper can survive.

ABOUT THE AUTHORS

Cecelia Holland '85 began her career as a writer with The Firebroke, a historical novel that she started when only sixteen and finished while still a senior. Her ninth novel is scheduled to appear shortly. In recognition of the honor she has brought to the college, at commencement last May she was awarded the esteemed Connecticut College medal.

Kae Downes Koshetz '67 started her professional career in journalism with the Norwich Bulletin in Norwich, Connecticut, and is now associated with the Jersey Journal, Jersey City, New Jersey. Last year she received an award in a nationwide contest sponsored by the American Academy of Family Physicians for her reporting on family medicine and health care.

Katie See '70 spent the year following graduation at a Watson Fellowship doing a comparative analysis of prejudice in Northern Ireland, Israel, Kenya and South Africa. Last year she was in Newton, Massachusetts, as assistant to the academic dean at Newton College and this year she is beginning a doctoral program in sociology at the University of Chicago.

Elizabeth Brewton Smith '60 while an undergraduate, participated in Operation Crossroads Africa (in Togo), was co-chairman of the thought-provoking Conn Quest weekend entitled America the Beautiful: End of a Myth?, and was one of the first to wear the white armband for peace at commencement in protest against the war in Vietnam. This interest in humanity led to a master's degree in sociology from the University of Chicago.

Today Beth continues in that field as program analyst in the Illinois Bureau of the Budget, Office of the Governor.

Mardon Walker '66 now practices law in Baltimore, Maryland, using the name of Mardon Walker Hoke. Since receiving her law degree from the University of Maryland in 1971, she has worked in the prison law field.
## CONNECTICUT COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
### COMPARISON OF ESTIMATED AND ACTUAL EXPENDITURES

For The Fiscal Year Ended June 30, 1972

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Expended Budget</th>
<th>Encumbered</th>
<th>Refunds (Over) or Under Budget</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Salaries and Wages (Including Payroll Taxes and Employee Benefits)</td>
<td>$40,820.00</td>
<td>$39,194.94</td>
<td>$ 1,625.06</td>
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<tr>
<td>Executive Board</td>
<td>4,585.00</td>
<td>3,259.12</td>
<td>95.51</td>
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<tr>
<td>Programs and Projects</td>
<td>33,160.00</td>
<td>40,255.63</td>
<td>5,370.37 (1,725.26)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Committee Business</td>
<td>550.00</td>
<td>157.08</td>
<td>-40.83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Off-Campus Conferences</td>
<td>500.00</td>
<td>734.70</td>
<td>230.45 (230.45)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alumni Office – Operating Costs</td>
<td>5,330.00</td>
<td>6,477.22</td>
<td>1,363.05 215.83</td>
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<tr>
<td>Furniture and Equipment</td>
<td>2,415.00</td>
<td>2,318.24</td>
<td>96.76</td>
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<tr>
<td>Accounting and Legal Fees</td>
<td>500.00</td>
<td>550.00</td>
<td>50.00</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

**Totals**

- **Expended Budget**: $87,860.00
- **Encumbered**: $92,946.93
- **Refunds (Over) or Under Budget**: $6,833.18 $ 1,746.25

**Note A** – The amount expended and encumbered of $92,946.93 includes accounts payable as of June 30, 1972 totaling $2,274.62.

**Note B** – The unexpended balance of $1,746.25 is to be returned to Connecticut College during the 1972-73 fiscal year.

### STATEMENT OF SAVINGS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Fund</th>
<th>Amount</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>General Savings Fund – (Capital Fund)</td>
<td>$37,594.26</td>
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<tr>
<td>Special Savings Funds</td>
<td>18,147.21</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td><strong>$55,741.47</strong></td>
</tr>
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Based on a review of the Treasurer’s records and bank statements, the above uncertified statements reflect all budgeted expenses and also cash balances in the savings accounts for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1972.

Ernest A. Yeske, Jr.
Certified Public Accountant

## CONNECTICUT COLLEGE ALUMNI FUND
### FOR SCHOLARSHIPS

participating in the College Pooled Endowment Funds

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Principal Balance as of July 1, 1971</td>
<td>$29,271.51</td>
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<tr>
<td>Plus Capital Gains Distribution</td>
<td>148.45</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Principal Balance as of June 30, 1972</strong></td>
<td><strong>$29,419.96</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>C.C. Alumni Scholarship Fund’s share of earnings from Pooled Endowment investments during 1971-72</td>
<td>$ 2,184.79</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

September 27, 1972

E. Leroy Knight
Treasurer and Business Manager