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The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.
not too long ago, was an unre-
lenting set of principles, conclusive
as taxes and undeniable as tides in
the sea or stars in flight. And, to most people, equally incomprehensible. Man-made satellites, more-rational-
than-man computers, the procreativeness of Miracle-Gro, the odoriferous success of experiments with
Christmas chemistry sets—these things were irrefutable. To understand their manipulations or to discuss
intelligently any aspect of science, it was necessary to grasp the sphere of the laboratory in one hand and at
least a B.S. in the other. The more one reads about science today, however, the more one sees that flexibility
is now its password. Science has jumped out of the test tube, so to speak, into diet, politics, music, into every
phase of life. Deciding that here was a broad continuing education subject, one that promised something for
everybody, we went as far afield as possible, all the way from science fiction to camping in Big Bend in the
name of human ecology. The scope is vast and wondrous—enter it, explore for yourself this new world of science.
The If-it's-natural-it's-good Hoax
Science vs. Nature

If You Can't Pronounce It, It Must be Harmful!

Butylated hydroxyanisole (BHA). Butylated hydroxytoluene (BHT). Sodium Bisulfite. Leithin. Xanthan Gum. If you took an inventory right now, chances are you'd find most, if not all, of these in your kitchen. And if you have been exposed to some of the currently popular books (for instance, 200,000 Guinea Pigs, Poisons in Your Food, Food Pollution, Consumer Beware, Chemical Feast), you are probably convinced that these chemicals, and a few others of the thousands of food additives which may be lurking in your cupboards, are laboratory-conceived villains that are out to pollute your "inner environment" and scramble the genes of the next generation.

Unquestionably, people must be concerned. After all, how else can we explain the contemporary rush to "natural foods?" Jones Dairy Farm offers sausage without "unnatural" preservatives. Dannon boasts of yogurt with no chemical additives (a yogurt ideal for the "natural generation"), and Borden's food division is test-marketing organically grown tomato juice. Even certain beverage companies, the ones which "know how we feel about beer," have "gone natural." And the butter industry is now attempting a comeback by advertising its product as "a new margarine substitute... free of chemical additives, based on an old family recipe passed down from cow to cow."

The words "natural" and "good" have just about become synonymous. Food additives are "artificial" and therefore suspect. But, before you rush out today and fill your shopping cart with organic goodies, consider two very important facts: first, food additives have been shown to contribute significantly to the maintenance of health in this country. Second, quite a number of "nature's own" foods have been found to be highly toxic—and in some cases are known to be carriers of cancer-causing agents. Additionally, some natural foods without the preservative effect of additives can be particularly dangerous.

Before getting into the specifics of the above statements, it is useful to look into the factors which have led to the creation of this natural foods bandwagon.

Eat It Today, Ban It Tomorrow

There are two critical factors which have brought us to the Age of Natural and Organic Food. First, cancer rates have increased dramatically since 1900. Cancer, in its various forms, now represents the second leading cause of death in this country. With no firm understanding of this dread disease's underlying cause, everything in our environment is suspect; but "natural additives" have become particularly suspect because we eat them regularly.

For those with cancer-phobia, just the hint of a link between this disease and additives is enough. No facts are necessary. But there are some highly relevant facts which should be mentioned: statistics clearly indicate that the rise in cancer deaths in the United States in the past 70 years can be attributed to an increase in lung cancer. There is just no way to link food additives with lung cancer. The great frequency of cancer of the lung mortality is directly related to the growth in popularity of cigarette smoking between 1900 and 1964. It is important to note here that the frequency of cancer from all other sites (for instance, the stomach, which one might suspect could be affected by additives) has declined or stabilized.

The cancer scare and its alleged link with additives, however, was enough to lay at least the groundwork for the swing to natural foods. Then a second, and very much related, factor came into play: responding to public concern about cancer, the Food and Drug Administration entered an era of here-today-gone-tomorrow food regulation. It all began with the precipitate recall of cranberries and mushrooms in the 1960's; but what really set off a panic reaction was the unprecedented banning of the artificial sweetener, cyclamate, in the fall of 1969. In what has been described as a mood of "cyclamania," the Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare dramatically announced that all the sugar-free soft drinks, and a large assortment of the diet foods we'd been eating for the past few years, presented a potential health hazard.

Before we could even say "sweet and low," all food products and drugs containing cyclamate were whisked from our shelves. And that was enough to make anyone's sweet tooth ache. It was also enough to make us all wonder about the safety of other food additives.

Within a year or so after the cyclamate ban, a certain color additive and the cattle growth stimulant DES were banished from our kingdom. Then saccharin, the only remaining sugar substitute; MSG, the ancient flavor enhancer, and nitrate and nitrite; and bacon and frankfurter preservatives were all put on trial. (Incidentally, there is more nitrate in one head of lettuce or one serving of spinach than in a whole barrel of bacon or hot dogs.) Alarming newspaper reports made us feel that eating was hazardous to our health. Natural foods seemed to be a secure haven—at least until the Food and Drug Administration made up its mind about what we should and should not put on our tables.

Beware! It's Natural!

Unfortunately, the people who sought shelter in natural foods assumed that, by definition, natural foods were safe. In making such an assumption, however, they were overlooking the results of many years of scientific research. Consider just a few observations about some of Mother Nature's very own products:

VITAMIN A

Everyone knows that Vitamin A is good for you and helps you see in the dark (particularly important in the time of an energy crisis!) Everyone does not know, however, that under certain conditions Vitamin A can bring about cancer in animals. Specifically, experimental feeding studies (which are identical to those used in testing "artificial" products such as cyclamate) have shown that Vitamin A in excessive doses can bring about breast cancer in mice.

CAFFEINE

Caffeine, a "natural substance" found not only in coffee Continued on page 4

Elizabeth Murphy Whelan '65
(see p. 37)
A MODERN FAIRY TALE

ARTIST & WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES
but in a variety of soft drinks, has been shown to be harmful to bacteria and plants and, in high doses, leads to birth defects in mice. In addition, much to the chagrin of heavy coffee drinkers, preliminary epidemiological evidence suggests that excess caffeine intake may be linked with the development of human bladder cancer.

YELLOW RICE
Included in a shipment to Japan after World War II was rice that had become contaminated by natural aging processes. This rice was fed to mice and rats, and both benign and malignant tumors were noted. A number of Japanese families that year felt very fortunate to have been spared the effects which would have accompanied the ingestion of this "natural" food.

AFLATOXINS
In 1960 thousands of turkeys died in England and elsewhere from what was temporarily called "turkey disease." Soon afterward it was learned that aflatoxin molds were the causative agent. The carcinogenic effects of these aflatoxins, which can develop naturally on a wide variety of substances including peanuts, rice, corn, soybeans and wheat, have been demonstrated in the rabbit, guinea pig, dog, cattle, duck, rhesus monkey, mouse and other animals. Also serious attention is now being given to the hypothesis that aflatoxins from unpreserved peanut products may be involved in the development of human liver cancer. An epidemiological study in Swaziland, Africa, where liver cancer is the commonest of all malignancies, found that natives frequently ate untreated, natural ground nuts. These nuts may well have been the source of the cancer-causing agent.

A 1969 study in the Philippines noted that a large number of food products, particularly natural peanut butter, was highly contaminated with aflatoxins. It seems that some peanuts, and a great many other products, may need a preservative agent to prevent the natural development of a serious type of contamination which may be implicated in various diseases.

It's hardly comforting to learn that Dr. Virgil O. Wodica, of the United States Food and Drug Administration, has admitted that "trivial amounts" of natural aflatoxins can be found even in those United States peanut products that do have preservatives. (An organic peanut butter and jelly sandwich, anyone?)

TANNIC ACID
Tannic acid, which is found in both tea and wine, has been shown to be highly toxic when administered by injection (or by topical application) to rats. In a series of studies, 56% of rats receiving an injection of tannic acid for 100 days developed liver cancer.

VARIOUS VEGETABLES
Our major intake of nitrates in food stuffs comes from vegetables. Nitrates are natural constituents of plants, but they occur in extraordinarily great amounts in spinach, beets, radishes, eggplant, celery, lettuce, collards and turnip greens. As a matter of fact, the content of some samples is more than 3000 parts per million. Nitrates have the capacity to convert internally to nitrite—and nitrite is a potent cancer-causing agent.

Usually the conversion of nitrate-rich vegetables to nitrite either does not occur or, if it does, presents no known problem. But there is an important exception to this rule: when spinach, whether processed or unprocessed, is stored under conditions that permit the growth of micro-organisms, nitrate may be reduced to nitrite. A number of cases of "infant spinach sickness" have been reported following ingestion of fresh spinach that was left at room temperature for some time after cooking. Experts in the area of food chemistry now recommend that "home-prepared spinach should never be stored for subsequent feeding...[and] in view of the apparent sensitivity of young infants, prudence would dictate that foods such as spinach and beets, containing high levels of nitrate, should not be introduced into the diet of children below three months of age." (Remember your mother saying "Eat-your-spinach—it's-good-for-you")

SUGAR
Now what could be more natural than nature's own sweetener? Still there can be serious problems here, too.

An English physician has evidence suggesting that the twenty-fold rise in the consumption of dietary sugar noted in recent years in the United States and England may be at least partially responsible for the parallel increase in coronary heart disease. This researcher has shown experimentally that persons ingesting large amounts of natural sugar undergo the types of physical changes associated with heart disease.

The list of problems that have been linked with certain natural foods is enough to fill a book (indeed, the National Academy of Sciences has just issued a book entitled Toxicants Occurring Naturally in Food). Yet what is the practical application of this information? Are we all supposed to starve to death?

The only two implications of the data we have on the potential toxicity of some natural and some artificial foods are these: first, it is probably not a good idea to eat excessive amounts of anything. Most all the problems in toxicity noted to date have followed ingestion of unrealistically high doses over long periods of time. Secondly, it appears that just because something is "natural," it is not necessarily good. The converse holds true also: just because a substance is described as "artificial," it is not necessarily harmful or suspect.

What Have Additives Done For You Lately?
"Additives" refers to any type of substance that is intentionally added to food for either ease in production and/or for change of taste, texture, appearance, nutritive quality or "preservability." Of course, additives are hardly new. Columbus sailed to the West Indies in search of food additives (spices), and anthropology books contain references to various cultures that utilized salting, smoking and marinating techniques to protect food from deterioration and to make it more palatable.

Some of the benefits of additives are clearly evident from reviewing their functional aspects: preservatives give the consumer (as well as the manufacturer) ex-
On September 29, 1971, in a state home for the aged, I stood in a doorway looking across a large dormitory-like room to a bed containing an elderly woman who was to be my first patient. I had been a student nurse for three weeks and was wearing a uniform for the first time. Needless to say, I was uneasy.

At the beginning of the month, I had packed the accumulations of living two years in an old Cape Cod house, given away my two beloved cats, found and moved into an apartment in New York City, and started nursing school at the age of twenty-eight. I was determined to wrench myself out of the mind-numbing rut I had fallen into (in an isolated Woods Hole laboratory) in the hope that I might discover something my life lacked—contact with people.

The woman turned over when I introduced myself. She was an eighty-eight year-old Black, with lovely white hair, who had lived in the home for twenty years and had lost both her legs to diabetic complications. The special attention of a blue-uniformed student nurse must have frightened her, for she asked, “Are they going to kill me now?”

For the next two years I cared for a wide variety of people in many settings, ranging from a psychiatric V.A. hospital to a cancer research institution. Being addicted to photography, I took pictures of many patients. The photograph above is one of my favorites. Mrs. D. was a petite ninety-three year-old Italian, widowed for twenty years, who lived in a fourth floor walk-up. During my public health rotation, I visited her twice a week for six weeks to check her diabetic medication, soak the sores on her feet and legs, change the bed, and bathe her. Each visit found her tucked into that big bed. She would grab my hands, greet me with a kiss, and then caution me to respect my mother. “She carried you nine months in here,” she would say while rubbing her stomach. When giving her the first bath I noted an old Caesarean scar on her abdomen; she had lost her first and only baby in 1910.

Nursing is a strange profession; it spends much time and many words trying to define exactly what it does. It requires an understanding of all the sciences and, I believe, a big dose of intuition. While training was about the most frustrating education I ever endured, there were, however, some incredibly good moments, such as the first time I saw the birth of a baby. Our obstetric rotation had just begun; I and five other students were gown, scrubbed, and then physically pushed into a delivery room as the episiotomy was being performed. There was a lot of blood, and the mother was screaming in pain. Suddenly a very blue baby slid into the doctor’s hands. **Continued on overleaf**
I've never felt such a flood of emotions. I thought I was going to lose my breakfast, bawl, and faint—all at the same time. Instead, when the baby finally turned pink, the six of us all smiled under our masks, and we all cried. Even the baby.

I am now a pediatric nurse in a large New York City hospital. (Some of my little patients are shown on these pages.) I am still very green, having worked only five months as a "real" R.N. Most of my friends were surprised when I chose pediatrics, but I have my reasons.

As a single woman who may never have children, I am surrounded by married friends with babies and am tired of feeling uncomfortable in the presence of children. I do not want to go through-life without knowing something about them. The nursing of children requires very subtle observation, as often they cannot tell you what hurts or how they feel. Also, pediatricians seem to me to be the most human of physicians. I enjoy working with them and find them to be more open to consideration of nursing observations in planning patient treatment.
Each child admitted to our unit is eventually scrutinized by all the nurses, and each seems to find a nurse who becomes especially fond of him/her. “Look at this one! Isn’t she precious?” “My God, have you ever seen such an ugly mug? Those ears!” I have yet to see a child unfavored by a nurse. An ill child in the hospital is filled with fear. He is often separated from his parents, stuck with needles, and cared for by a host of strangers. Yet it is amazing how well most children tolerate such insults. But pediatrics is not just children—there are parents, too, who are often overlooked. Watching parent-child interactions is an education in itself. We encourage our parents to take an active part in the care of their child if they wish to.

I am new to all this, feeling my way and working things out as I go. I have much to learn that only time will teach, and I am impatient. However, I love children and am fortunate that most of those I care for get well.
At least a hundred colleges and universities in this country now offer courses in science fiction as English literature; but, so far as I am aware, Connecticut College is unique in offering courses in science fiction taught by members of the philosophy and chemistry departments.

Some years ago I taught a course called "Contemporary Issues in Science," which turned out to be largely discussions of the influence of science and technology upon what was happening in the world at the moment. However, there were difficulties, for the bulk of the students were anti-science in their orientation and, when talking about the real world, tended to be very emotional in their appraisal of any issue and very prone to over-emphasize their personal experiences. Isaac Asimov's *The Foundation* and *The Naked Sun* were introduced as required texts in order to encourage discussions of fictional science and cultures in ways which permitted much more objectivity than we had previously been able to achieve. M. Crichton's *The Andromeda Strain* was also used as a way of introducing a situation of government security and its involvement with scientific development which closely followed the pattern of the Manhattan Project of World War II. All of these books were successful in setting off discussions of the type we had been hoping to achieve in this rather unusual course.

For some time Associate Professor Lester Reiss has been giving a very interesting science fiction course in the philosophy department, and during one summer session I sat in on the classes. Because it was a discussion group, enrollment was limited; but the demand for the course was so great that last year both of us taught sections of this course. While our two groups had some joint meetings, for the most part we went our separate ways. Both groups had the same reading list except that my group substituted Asimov and Crichton for three books by C.S. Lewis that were much more philosophical than scientific in their content. I was delighted with the hard work students put into this course and the high level of discussion that was generally maintained. Most of the students submitted an original science fiction story in lieu of a term paper, and many of these were of excellent quality. Of the numerous books we used in the course, I would particularly recommend *Cities in Flight* by James Blish, *Childhood's End* by Arthur Clarke, and *The World of Null-A* by A.E. Van Vogt.

The most realistic science fiction is written by authors who have a good basic understanding of where science is today and who answer their own question "What if...?" by an enormous extension of some scientific idea or trend in our society. As a rule the reader will recognize the idea or trend which the author uses as a point of departure, and the resulting predictions evolving from this will usually have a certain plausibility. The classic writers of science fiction have had a most impressive record of predicting developments which we have seen come to pass, and this makes it easier to at least half-way believe some of the present day writers in their predictions of the future.

Science fiction has its own set of conventions, which readers learn to adjust to without too much trouble. It is clear to almost everyone at the present time that none of the other planets of the solar system is suitable for colonization; but, at least in fiction, we like to restore the idea of an infinite frontier which we used to believe in when the west was young.

Since the sun is a rather typical star and because of the billions of stars that exist, there are probably an extremely large number of planets scattered throughout space with environmental conditions very similar to those on earth. If we could reach these other star systems, we would have an indefinitely large number of planets in which to increase and multiply and have no further need to worry about the finite resources of planet earth. However, any method of travel now known would involve centuries of travel-time even at speeds near the upper limit of the velocity of light. How do we avoid this difficulty in science fiction? Our hero travels almost instantly from one star system to another by means of a "jump through hyperspace" or the use of a "space warp." What makes these conventions have at least some plausibility? They are terms that have been around a long while in connection with Einstein's Theory and therefore have the proper appearance of scientific respectability. Since we have become increasingly aware of the vast complexity of the human brain and the fantastically large number of neural pathways that are present and since the findings of parapsychology seem to be merging with eastern
mysticism, we should not be surprised that a great deal
of science fiction now makes certain assumptions. It
assumes that our present brain is largely undeveloped
and that in the future we may expect an enormous in-
crease in human intelligence. Further, it assumes the
development of powers such as telepathy and the ability
to cause physical events by mental force alone. In many
stories this is the result of mutation; in other stories it is
the intervention of life-forms that have evolved to a much
greater extent than man and are concerned with aiding
man in his evolution. Another convention often found in
science fiction occurs when the hero, through a unique
set of circumstances, finds himself at the focal point of
a crucial struggle that decides the fate of whole solar
systems or even galaxies. Science fiction usually paints
its pictures on an astronomically large canvas.

The rapidly developing pace of computers and the
possibilities of machine-intelligence (as illustrated by the
development of computer programs that play quite good
games of chess), as well as programs that learn by their
mistakes and because of their enormous memory do not
repeat them, have led to a large number of science fiction
novels based on the interactions of robots and human
beings. Here again, conventions have sprung up in the
genre, and most writers follow Isaac Asimov in his Three
Laws of Robotics. These laws are set forth in the putative
Handbook of Robotics, 56 edition, 2058 A.D.

1. A robot may not injure a human being, or through
inaction, allow a human being to come to harm.

2. A robot must obey the orders given it by human
beings except where such orders would conflict with
the First Law.

3. A robot must protect its own existence as long as
such protection does not conflict with the First Law
or the Second Law.

Many of the robot stories are concerned with interesting
ways in which the application of these three laws works out in particular cases. Obviously, these laws insure
that a robot can never be a danger to any human being.
But how does a robot, who is always entirely logical,
react to the wide variety of human situations that are
basically illogical? In Isaac Asimov's Caves of Steel,
and in its sequel The Naked Sun, we have a situation in
which earth has changed almost entirely into vast under-
ground cities of many levels where no one except robot
farmers works in the open air. The population has become
so dense that no real privacy is possible anywhere, and
everyone has an assigned work classification which
carries with it increasing privileges as one advances
upward in the classification scheme. The introduction of
humanoid robots into the cities is resisted by the popula-
tion as a whole because it threatens their job security.
However, the spacers have long ago settled many other
planets and have made extensive use of robots while
keeping their own populations very small.

An extreme case of this is the planet Solaria which
for the first time in two hundred years needs a detective,
and so an earthman named Bailey is sent there in com-
pany with a humanoid robot. Each person on Solaria has
about 1500 square miles to himself and the services of
ten thousand robots. For two hundred years Solaria's
population has been rigidly controlled at 20,000 people;
and, except for the brief time required to insure preg-
nancy, every person lives to himself and visits with other
Solarians only by "viewing"—a sort of three dimensional
television that creates the illusion of physical presence.
It is considered disgusting for two Solarians to be in
physical contact except for rare cases when surgery is
required since, because of the First Law, it would be too
damaging to a robot to actually cut into a human being.
Still, in spite of these unlikely circumstances, a murder
has occurred, and a detective is needed. Since each
human is observed most of the time by at least a few of
his robots, and a robot never forgets anything he sees or
hears, it would seem a simple matter to unravel the case,
but it still proves difficult.

Most of us enjoy coincidences that seem almost impos-
sible by the laws of probability. Jules Verne's Twenty
Thousand Leagues Under the Sea was written at a time
when submarines were very primitive and tells the story
of the submarine Nautilus. The first nuclear powered
submarine was also called Nautilus and traveled almost
exactly sixty thousand miles before its first charge of
nuclear fuel was exhausted. Since one league is three
miles, this coincidence is truly amazing.
They say a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. Perhaps. But for Sam Test, a medical student at the University of Michigan, and me just the opposite is true. After several semesters of laboratory biology, we decided to spend a couple of months immersed in environments we had only read about, observing birds we had only seen as dusty specimens in mothballed drawers.

That was 1971 when Sam was a sophomore at Princeton and I was a student at Connecticut College—major, Human Ecology. Two weeks into summer vacation, we set out from Indianapolis (our home town) on an eleven-week, 14,000-mile trip that was to take us through Texas and the Southwest, up California's coast, all over Oregon and Washington, and into Canada's Rockies. The journal I kept during our travels was later rewritten as an individual study project, a portion of which follows.

Big Bend National Park is an 1100-square-mile chunk of desert and mountains nestled in a sweeping northward curve of the Rio Grande. Our main reason for coming to Texas was to visit Big Bend, and we planned to spend several days exploring its strange plant and animal life. We entered the park through Persimmon Gap, formerly part of an Apache trail, now an incongruous stretch of highway carrying air-conditioned vehicles across an overheated landscape. Although the park is one of the nation's largest, it is far down on the list of popular tourist attractions. Its out-of-the-way location may be a reason for this; a more likely explanation is that Big Bend is an uninviting place. Instead of cool pine forests and misty waterfalls one finds weird gray plants that prickle and muddy streams that disappear overnight. One must acquire a taste for Big Bend.

Most of the campers had taken refuge in the Chisos Mountains, where, because of the altitude, temperatures remain in the eighties even in mid-afternoon. We chose to spend our first night at Rio Grande Village, only 1800 feet above sea level and a few miles from the mouth of Boquillas Canyon. The river has carved three gorges through Big Bend country, two of which, Boquillas and Santa Elena, are easily accessible to park visitors.

The heat at Rio Grande Village was debilitating. We spent the afternoon huddled under makeshift sunshades fashioned out of rain ponchos and string, unable to move without becoming drenched with sweat, unable to lie still without being constantly pestered by ants and flies. Only an occasional breath of wind would bring some relief, and the sun seemed to remain directly overhead until five o'clock.

Midway through our hours-long siesta, Sam decided to refill our five-gallon water container and temporarily left me under a tree reading a book. A few minutes later a middle-aged man appeared, apparently looking for an unoccupied campsite. I remembered seeing him at the campground entrance with another man the same age. "You got this campsite?" he growled.

"Yeah, sorry, we're staying here tonight." For some reason he didn't leave right away, and I looked up again from my book.

"Where's the other queer?" He glared at me and said, "Where's the other queer?" More than a little taken aback, I answered, "If you're speaking of my friend, he's after some water." Fortunately he left with no further comment. That was our first and last run-in with hostile rednecks.

In the middle of the day the desert bakes under pale blue skies that rapidly evaporate one's energy and enthusiasm and assault one's eyes with an overexposed, shadowless landscape from which there is no relief. However, we were to learn that in the evening and early morning the cacti and creosote bushes, backlit by the low sun, cast long shadows over the dusty ground; then the desert is transformed into a vast primeval garden of fossil plants, where snakes and lizards emerge from a thousand hidden burrows to begin dark nights of ruthless predation.
From a rocky vantage point near Boquillas Canyon we watched the sun set behind distant thunderheads. And before darkness fell we negotiated a bumpy dirt road to Hot Springs, a tiny ghost settlement on the Rio Grande. Standing on the river’s edge, we tossed rocks across its surprisingly meager waters into Mexico. Bats, as numerous as moths around a porch light, swooped in blind hunger at the pebbles we threw.

The next morning we got an early start in order to see Boquillas Canyon before the heat and the tourists arrived. The Rio Grande sliced through the middle of a vast plateau to form a gorge so narrow that the trail disappeared in a steep brushy talus slope only a quarter mile from the canyon entrance. Only the very tops of the cliffs were exposed to the morning sunlight, and the canyon floor was cool and moist.

Everywhere in the world there seems to be a bird for each habitat—each ecosystem, whose song is a perfect match for its surroundings. In the eastern forest this bird is the wood thrush; the lonely wilderness of northern lake country is evoked by the wail of the common loon. In the many rocky gorges of the Southwest, the canyon wren fills this function. Perched on a high ledge, the little brown and white bird emits a loud series of melodious, descending notes that bounce and cascade off cliffs and boulders to the narrow canyon floor. The chasm becomes so filled with music that the source of the sound is almost impossible to locate. Fortunately, wrens are restless creatures, and we were able to spot one hopping about high above us. We later found that nearly every canyon of the Southwest resounds to the call of this bird.

Unable to stomach the prospect of another sweltering afternoon, we decided to head for the Chisos Mountains. After backtracking about twenty miles, we headed our gear-laden Ford Pinto southward and began the climb up from the bottom of Green Gulch, through which the road finds its way to the central basin of the mountains. As the altitude increased, plant life became increasingly bizarre. Ocotillo, a peculiar whorl of thorny stems with tiny green leaves, was soon replaced by agaves and yuccas, many of which were sending up long stalks with clusters of white and yellow flowers. The most famous of these is the century plant, a member of the amaryllis family which, contrary to its name, rarely survives for over thirty years. However, it succumbs in style. After a quarter century or so as a low cluster of spiny leaves the plant puts up a towering stalk, sometimes reaching a height of thirty feet, with hundreds of brilliant yellow flowers borne on horizontal branches. Soon afterward the flowers wilt and the plant dies. Torrey yucca, sotol, and lechuguilla all resemble the century plant and are common on the mountainsides; but they have somewhat less spectacular flowering habits.

The mountains support vegetation considerably more lush than that of the surrounding desert. Drooping juniper, alligator juniper (named after the unusual texture of its bark), and, at even higher altitudes, Mexican pinyon pine grow in large numbers. We passed three or
four small madrones, conspicuous with their shiny leaves and reddish-brown bark.

The basin campground was indeed far cooler than Rio Grande Village. We spent most of the afternoon sunning on a pile of boulders, reading and watching turkey vultures soar over the campers in search of garbage.

Tuesday morning final preparations were made for an overnight backpacking exploration of the eastern portion of the mountains. Two trails, one on either side of Emory Peak, the 7800-foot summit of the Chisos, led over high passes to Boot Spring, where we planned to camp that night. Every time we glanced toward the Basin rim those passes seemed higher, reminding us that soon we would be snaking our way up a heavily switchbacked trail with backpacks feeling heavier at every step. But we also knew the trail was reasonably well-traveled and by no means truly rugged and that it would lead us into the quiet, wilderness home of one of the rarest birds in the United States.

The Colima warbler extends its limited range northward across the Rio Grande only far enough to include the Chisos Mountains, where it nests at altitudes nearly always exceeding 6000 feet. A small colony breeds every year in the vicinity of Boot Canyon, but these birds are nearly impossible to find elsewhere without crossing the border.

We set off at about 9:30, took a wrong turn, and, contrary to our plans, climbed the south pass instead of the northern one. We soon realized our mistake but were relatively unconcerned, for, although longer, the south route was essentially no less satisfactory.

Two-and-a-half or three exhausting but exhilarating hours later, we had crossed the notch and stopped to catch our breath and to eat lunch at Laguna Meadow, a resting place for horses carrying less energetic and wealthier wilderness buffs into the mountains. We were well up into juniper country, and the bird life, as we expected, had changed with the vegetation. Mexican jays, also mountain inhabitants from south of the border, proved to be as raucous as blue jays common at low elevations. We also spotted some bushtits, nondescript in appearance and common throughout the Southwest.

At Boot Spring, less than an hour away from Laguna Meadow, we found a shack, a cistern, a camping area, and four novice backpackers from Michigan. Their spokesman was about thirty or thirty-five and brimming with enthusiasm.

"Isn't it great up here?" he bubbled. "You just don't find many areas like this. We've been trying to find a place where you don't see any people at all, and that's not easy. We just climbed Emory Peak. Beautiful. Just beautiful. Where ya from?"

The others, a man and two women, just sat and sweated. They all had brand new backpacks, and every pack looked very full and very heavy. Struck once more by the spirit of adventure, the talkative outdoorsman soon departed, leading his troops off into the mountains. After a couple of hours of relaxation and an uninspired corned beef hash dinner, we did the same.

Our goal was the "rim" of the Chisos Mountains, the edge of a high plateau with a broad view to the south and...
southwest. Since we planned to return later in the evening, we left our backpacks at Boot Spring. Less than a mile (up a dry creekbed) from our starting point we found what we had been hoping for—a Colima warbler, perched in an oak tree at the bottom of a small ravine. Its plumage was hardly spectacular; the only patches of color were a yellow rump and a spot of red on its crown. Nonetheless, we were triumphant. To have returned to the Basin the next day without having seen one would have been disappointing.

We then climbed a two-mile trail to the top of a rugged plateau forested with pinyons and junipers, twisted and stunted from altitude and exposure. The trail led suddenly onto a rocky outcrop at the top of a cliff that marks the eastern rim of the main mountain mass. In front of us a half-dead juniper hissed in the wind, the only sound to reach our ears except for the croaking of ravens. Several hundred feet beneath us lay wrinkled foothills laced with ravines and dry washes that disappeared into the desert; splotted with the blue-gray shadows of cumulous clouds, they sloped gently toward the Rio Grande. The Sierra Del Carmen defined the eastern horizon, its high and flat-topped ramparts breached in only one tiny place, at the Boquillas Canyon—4400 feet below us and eighteen miles away. To the right the Rio Grande was a black pencil line in a narrow band of vegetation; and beyond were the anonymous mountain ranges of Mexico, slipping over the horizon at least one hundred miles off. From the south rim we could see Santa Elena Canyon, a narrow gate in a low rock wall. We stayed and watched the sunset turn the landscape red-orange.

Upon our return we found that the calm of Boot Spring had been thoroughly shattered by twenty-five noisy boys, members of a youth group on an overnight expedition; so we retreated a couple of hundred feet down the trail and managed a quiet night's sleep among the pricklypears. That night I heard a whippoorwill for the first time in my life. After growing up in Indiana where whippoorwills are supposedly common, it was odd that I should finally hear one in such an unlikely place.

The return to the Basin, once we reached the top of the pass, was a breeze. We flew down the switchbacks to the parking lot where we had left Godzilla, and as our old campsite was vacant, we took it over again.

The climax to a lazy afternoon was a badly-needed shower. Few of the campgrounds we visited were equipped with showers (we avoided, of course, the roadside travesties imposed on the camping public by KOA), so filth quickly came to be regarded as perfectly normal. Because I was a victim of the American preoccupation with cleanliness, being dirty was a new experience. After three or four days without a shower my scalp itched, and I would feel as though I could peel off the grime. Nonetheless, at a certain point I didn't seem to get dirtier and could even manage to derive a certain pleasure from smelling of the earth and of the bacteria that crawl upon it. That phase usually lasted until the eighth or ninth day, when the soul could no longer tolerate the body. I had reached that point.

The park lodge, situated on the side of the Basin near our campground, rented showers for fifty cents. The rate was exorbitant, but I was desperate. (Sam decided not to waste fifty cents and found a free shower the next night.) In spite of the lack of hot water and the poor placement of the shower head—I received numerous superficial head injuries while shampooing—I was in ecstasy.

While I was showering inside, it showered outside; and since I had taken both the car and the sheet of plastic we used in lieu of a tent, Sam got a bit wet. However, when I returned, we quickly set up the plastic and were soon more than ready for a good night's sleep. But, unfortunately, by that time of day the campground was full and the noise level approached the intolerable. For example, one family of five, each on his own minibike, took several evening excursions. We considered teaching them a lesson by stringing a wire across the road but had second thoughts—and no wire. Nearly everyone had either a well-equipped trailer, a gargantuan Winnebago motor home, or a large tent with flaps, mosquito netting, and front porch. Charcoal fires were burning; soda can tops were popping; transistor radios were blaring. And in the midst of it all sat two unkempt youths with only a sheet of plastic and a Pinto to call home, only books and binoculars for entertainment. We nearly burst with pride.
Science has been a part of the American college curriculum since the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries when professors of mathematics and natural philosophy (for our scientists were often called) instructed the students in the latest results of European research, often adding findings from their own experiments. Much of the "philosophical apparatus" these professors used for their research and demonstration came from the instrument makers of London, but some was made in the Colonies. In his Apparatus of Science at Harvard, David P. Wheatland describes a piece of eighteenth century room equipment of unquestionable American origin—the thunder house.1 It provided a readily comprehensible demonstration of a very practical American advance in science. With its lightning rod connected, this miniature, collapsible house of mahogany stood intact when it received a strong discharge of electricity; but, with the rod disconnected, the electrical charge ignited a dish of gunpowder inside the house and sent the roof and sides flying in a cloud of smoke. It was a practical and, needless to say, dramatic demonstration of applied science with a piece of apparatus which, like even the most expensive telescopes, the Harvard College budget could easily afford then. Two centuries later American universities found themselves defending apparatus which their unaided budgets could not afford and in which their critics could see little practical application.

As science entered the twentieth century, professors and their graduate students worked in teams researching problems with the aid of increasingly complex, and therefore increasingly expensive, scientific apparatus. Although many scientists entered government service briefly in 1917, support of academic science remained primarily with the university budget and private foundation until the Second World War. Princeton’s prime support for science, and I shall use many Princeton examples as it is the university whose history I have been studying, came from Rockefeller money. In the twenties the General Education Board awarded Princeton one million dollars, which alumni matched with two million, to endow new research chairs in the natural sciences. The fundamental expectation was that the holders of these chairs would be basic researchers with few teaching duties and no overwhelming concern for the direct practical application of their research.

During the Second World War hundreds of university scientists took up very practical government projects, many of them carried on in their own laboratories. And it was the general sense of the scientific and political communities that many of the technological advances made at this time were possible only because of the basic research that had been done in the preceding decades.

In 1945 Vannevar Bush, the wartime head of the Office of Scientific Research and Development, published his Science the Endless Frontier. He argued that America’s future strength would depend considerably upon progress not just in technology but in basic science. It was in the political interests of the nation, therefore, to begin a policy of continuing government support for basic science. Others balked, describing science not as the endless frontier but the endless expenditure.

Many administrators winced at the idea of Federal aid to science, or to any other discipline in the private university, because they feared that with aid would come control. For others the greater fear was that without such aid scientific progress would lag. The dean of Princeton’s Graduate School, Sir Hugh Taylor, calculated shortly after the Second World War that many of the scientists who had made the greatest contributions to the war effort were those who had held considerable fellowships just after the First World War. Fellowships, whatever their source, therefore not only trained scientists but trained good ones. After many years of debate and one presidential veto, in 1950 Congress established a National Science Foundation which President Truman approved.

In 1952 the NSF began distributing its fellowships and research grants to the universities for work in physics, mathematics and chemistry while Federal defense agencies, such as the Office of Naval Research, continued to contract for specific research. At the same time the National Institutes of Health (NIH) did for biology and medicine what the NSF was doing in other scientific fields. The need to win the cold war and to conquer disease began a tide of Federal money which flowed in ever increasing appropriations.

Although there were those who continued to worry about Federal support leading to Federal control and others who doubted whether the universities could really use the money appropriated for NIH, the universities absorbed virtually all funds that came their way. In 1956 with money provided by the Atomic Energy Commission, Princeton and the University of Pennsylvania began six years of planning and construction on the Princeton campus of an atomic accelerator costing forty million dollars. A series of significant experiments with the completed installation began in 1962.

1957 was a major year for Federal support of science. The Soviet Sputnik circling the earth carried a signal for American congressmen and their constituents, and millions of dollars were immediately channeled into space research and graduate education to build America’s intellectual resources. By 1965 appropriations for NSF and NIH had burgeoned, and the National Defense Education Act of 1958 (whose motivation is clearly explained in its title) established fellowships and support for training in the basic sciences, social sciences and languages. The National Aeronautics and Space Administration also bestowed millions annually on the universities.

During this financial heyday, when the tide of Federal money reached its peak, a graduate student in physics
might win a government fellowship paying his full tuition plus $2,800. University administrators were sometimes embarrassed to ask for larger fellowships when graduate student parking lots were dotted with Jaguars.

In retrospect the universities' original fear that Federal support would bring Federal control seemed unjustified. In 1962 Professor William G. Bowen, now President of Princeton, asked faculty and graduate students whether Federal financing and research contracts had put undue pressure on their choices of research topics. Very few reported such pressures.

What universities sometimes failed to fear was the possibility that the tide of Federal funds might turn. Much of a university's work in science, especially in the major universities, had become dependent upon Congress's annual inclination to appropriate needed funds. Without such appropriations, considerable parts of an institution's entire offering might be jeopardized; for, since Federal funds for science were readily accessible, a large share of the university's budget was often diverted to social sciences and humanities.

The tide did turn; it may be said that, if World War Two brought the money in, it was the Vietnam War that in many ways began keeping the money for science out. President Johnson repeatedly said that he wanted to be known as the "Education President," and he was particularly proud of each education bill he signed. Yet, with the expense of the war, funds to support scientific research were increasingly curtailed. The university's political champions in Congress—Representative Edith Green (D-Ore.), Representative Emilio Daddario (D-Conn.), Senator Wayne Morse (R-D-Ore.), and Senator Edward Kennedy (D-Mass.)—could only add to the cry of university administrators and scientists as Federal support dwindled.

In addition, protests against the war which exploded on many campuses inclined some congressmen to do by choice what, in any case, they seemed compelled to do by financial necessity; thus programs were slashed or eliminated altogether.

Scientists had another cause to criticize proposed NSF and NIH budgets. President Nixon might propose modest increases in these budgets (which some saw as deceptive when part of the funds appropriated was impounded), but these larger appropriations provided for an increased portion of contract research and a decreased portion of grants for independently designed basic research. In a "contract" the government asks a scientist to research an assigned problem and funds the work, but a research "grant" supports projects devised by the scientist himself. The basic scientists' dismay the President, congressmen and taxpayers apparently preferred to contract for more practical results at the expense of grants for basic research. Mr. Stewart Udall, former Secretary of the Interior, addressed the American Association for the Advancement of Science in December, 1970:

For too long the American scientific community has sought a special status for itself, but has restricted its sense of responsibility. To put it briefly, some leaders of science have asserted that their profession merits public support without any assurance of value returned, public support without any guarantee that such largesse will be used in the long term national interest.2

Any scientist's immediate response would be that the real break-throughs in practical applications of science have come mainly from the most fundamental basic research. Without such research, practical improvement is less likely. Few scientists agreed with Dr. H. Bentley Glass, retiring president of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, when he told the association in 1970 that "the great conceptions, the fundamental mechanisms, and the basic laws are now known.... There are still innumerable details to fill in, but the endless horizons no longer exist."3

Lack of jobs for new Ph.D.'s in physics also appeared to justify cuts, and in 1972 a committee of the National Academy of Sciences, when asked to survey the field of physics, recommended limiting numbers of new young physicists. Virtual elimination of Federal fellowships was not what the committee had in mind, but it was imminent and accomplished the task. In 1973 one HEW document explained cuts in support to graduate students thus: "The income expectations of doctoral-level scientists are such as to make it appropriate to expect them to bear the costs of their training themselves."4

The following table, which is taken from a recent article by Dr. Hans Rosenhaupt in the Educational Record, illustrates clearly the fall of Federal funding.
FEDERALLY SUPPORTED FELLOWSHIPS AVAILABLE TO FIRST-YEAR GRADUATE STUDENTS, 1967—1973

Could universities maintain the elaborate programs and equipment that they had developed with Federal money? Harvard and Stanford spoke of cutting back their graduate enrollments by 20%, and Stanford found that it had to discontinue the use of its atomic accelerator for several weeks at a time.

Princeton cut its enrollment by only 7%, but it was forced to spread its own fellowship money more thinly; and, for the first time in many years, it admitted some graduate students without offering any financial assistance. The most dramatic change in Princeton's program came on July 1, 1971 when the forty million-dollar accelerator was put into mothballs after only nine years of operation. Princeton itself was unable to provide the annual minimum of $1.2 million needed to maintain the facility, and the university's arguments that the accelerator had many unique and unexplored potentials (including work in cancer research) were unavailing. The Atomic Energy Commission has stopped its support completely.

Scientists have confessed that perhaps they did not publicize their work enough; the message for the future is clear. Progress in science today—work on energy, cancer, heart disease, ecology and basic research—depends not just on the enthusiasm of the academic scientist. Progress depends upon public opinion, political support, and Federal funds. Only the government is capable of financing contemporary science. Harvard still has its thunder house, but the thunder house is not going to advance any basic or applied scientific knowledge—a facility like the Princeton-Pennsylvania Accelerator might, but only the government can put it in operation again.

Economics long ago earned the nickname “the dismal science” due primarily to the dire predictions made by Thomas Malthus in 1798. He warned that there was a tendency for the world population to outgrow the world food supply and predicted that, in the long run, man was fated to live at a level of subsistence with a maximum sustainable population. If man did not limit his own growth (Malthus advocated moral restraint), “natural causes”—famine, plague, and war—would bring about the inevitable result.

Is this an idea whose time has finally come? Some recent works suggest that the answer is a qualified “Yes,” qualified by the conditions of the twentieth century. These studies contain gloomy warnings:

Radical change is both necessary and inevitable because present increases in human numbers and per capita consumption by disrupting ecosystems and depleting resources are undermining the very foundations of survival.

Holders of this extreme position propose substantial changes in current government policy, for they claim that the world has little time in which to take the necessary action.

How to Keep the Barn Door Locked

Advocated policy changes include: 1) stricter population control; 2) a strong program of resource conservation; 3) redistribution of income; 4) adjustments in society’s values. None of the ideas is new, but they assume a sense of urgency if the predictions made by these studies are correct.

In regard to the minimum requirement for population size, recruitment (births plus immigration) must, in the long run, equal the rate of loss (deaths plus emigration).

There are those who would choose a target date of 1975 for accomplishing this objective. If, instead, it were to be put off until the year 2000, obviously the world’s consumption of resources between 1975 and 2000 would be substantially higher than consumption by a world with a stable 1975 population. Estimates indicate that it would take 125 years for the smaller population to use up the same resources. The imposition of a strict population limit by 1975 involves strong measures; at least temporarily, the average family size would have to be less than two children. Some studies go even further, advocating a reduction of current levels of population in certain countries (and therefore an even smaller average family size). How can such objectives be accomplished? Not enough is known about the causes of population growth to make any proposal that would guarantee success. At the moment, increasing public awareness of birth control techniques and of the desirability of limiting population is the only suggestion made.

The second goal, the preservation of natural resources (including a clean environment), assumes importance because it is believed that a strong relationship exists between a country’s capital resources and the rate at which it uses natural resources. A country can, therefore, restrict its use of resources by restricting the amount of capital available for production. Inevitably, such a policy would limit the standard of living to the extent that the standard is defined by material goods. Among specific proposals to limit resource consumption are a raw materials tax (proportionate to the availability of the raw material) and an amortization tax (in inverse proportion to the estimated life of the product).

Income redistribution also receives a great deal of attention today. One claim is that, while it may be possible to continue indefinitely a level of per capita industrial output that is “well above today’s level,... total average income per capita... [would be] about half the present U.S. average.” Obviously, this level could be attained by poorer countries only if incomes in richer countries were reduced. Led by this view many economists call for income equalization not only within a country, but between countries.

Finally, the studies make a strong plea for reorientation of society’s values. People must learn to enjoy
literature, music, art, education and (perhaps) athletics to an even greater extent than they do now. One study advocates a decentralized society made up of largely self-sufficient communities (with a suggested size of 5,000 people). In this environment, man would be able to understand more completely the effects of his actions on the ecosystem.\(^7\)

**Is the Horse Gone?**

For several reasons the studies have been severely criticized: first, because it is thought that their views of the future are unrealistic (ignoring technological change and the discovery of new resources); second, because their policy suggestions are not politically viable. In rebuttal critics use strong language:

*The Limits to Growth* pretends to a degree of certainty so exaggerated as to obscure the few modest (and unoriginal) insights that it genuinely contains. Less than a pseudo-science and little more than polemical fiction. *The Limits* is best summarized not as a rediscovery of the laws of nature but as a rediscovery of the oldest maxim of computer science: Garbage In, Garbage Out.\(^8\)

Yet recent events could be interpreted as totally consistent with the "doomsday" predictions. A 1972 review of "A Blueprint for Survival" contains a passage which might have been revised (or eliminated) had it been written two years later:

Oil indeed may be the most vulnerable of the resources at present used, just as in Europe 2000 years ago native stands of timber proved not to be inexhaustible. But does it follow from this simple-minded calculation that there will come a time when, to everybody’s surprise, petroleum deposits are worked out and industry is forced to grind to a halt? Is it not much more likely, about a century from now, that prices for petroleum will be found to be so high that even the least successful nuclear power companies will find themselves able to sell reactors more easily?\(^9\)

Today (February 1974), the long lines at gasoline stations and rooms that are never quite warm enough serve as constant reminders that, for the consumer at least, fuel is in short supply.

The energy crisis is only one example of shortages occurring in today’s markets. Grocery bags half full yet costing $10.00 are indicative that our food supply is lagging far behind demand. And domestic availability of fertilizer became so critical in late 1973 that all wage and price controls were removed from the industry. Also, a copper shortage has forced the government to consider making pennies out of aluminum rather than copper. The *Wall Street Journal* reports a noticeable change in the buyer-seller relationship.\(^9\) Buyers spend their time eagerly seeking out sellers, while sellers ponder the problem of determining which orders should be filled and which must be rejected. Every

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businessman has his own story to tell of how some bottleneck or shortage is significantly holding back production. This state of affairs, in turn, means job layoffs; some have occurred already and many more are likely. With so much bad news being reported simultaneously, it may appear that we are very close to that ultimate day of crisis. However, the doomsday hypothesis is not the only explanation for what is happening today. Obviously, the Arab oil boycott exacerbates the energy problem. Even without the boycott, a crisis probably would be occurring because of the limited refining capacity in the United States. Some people claim that the shortage is artificial—an attempt by major oil companies to eliminate competitors and realize greater profits. None of these explanations, however, implies a world petroleum shortage at the present time. Beyond that, it is really energy, not oil, that is in demand, and the availability of energy is overwhelmingly greater than
The rise in food prices is usually attributed to a rise in world demand plus a set of circumstances that in 1972 led to an actual reduction (by 36 million tons) in total grain production and to a sharp increase in the price of protein meal. Grain reduction was world wide, with bad weather a major factor, while the rise in protein meal prices (which are highly correlated with red meat prices) is generally attributed to "poor harvests, bad luck and adverse government policies." One such circumstance was a change in the temperature of the water off the west coast of South America; this led to a reduced level of anchovy production. Nothing in these explanations indicates that the ceiling level of world food production has been reached. Indeed, 1973 levels of grain production increased well beyond 1972 levels and were the largest in the world's history.

Wage and price controls may be blamed for some of our other shortages. Domestic prices are controlled but export prices are not, and at one point it becomes more profitable to export products than to sell them at home. This was exactly the case with fertilizer and led to the elimination of controls in that industry (and to substantial price increases immediately thereafter).

Neither The Limits to Growth nor "A Blueprint for Survival," nor any other article with a similar point of view suggests that 1974 will turn out to be a turning point. (And other explanations can also be found for the 1972-73 experience.) But the challenges posed by such studies cannot be ignored. In the following section I suggest some changes in U.S. policy; these are inspired in part by the messages of the doomsday prophets and in part by the above analysis of the U.S. economy.

A Brand New Horse Race
Clearly changes must be made, and are being made, to cope with today's problems. The necessary solutions are not extreme, but still it should be recognized that our problems are not temporary ones and that we probably will never return to the old life style.

The easiest change of all may be a voluntary restraint in wasting resources. Americans consume at an alarming rate. Current estimates show that this country with 6% of the world's population has relatively much higher percentages of world resource consumption. Teeth can be brushed by hand; clothes will dry in the sunlight; lights should be turned off when not in use; and much of what is thrown away can be re-cycled. The nation can begin to limit its dependency on the automobile by the introduction, or reintroduction, of mass transit systems. The price mechanism will "help" consumers make such decisions, for as resources become scarcer prices will undoubtedly rise, and it follows that conservation will become a way of saving money.

Wage price controls distort the price mechanism by creating problems such as those mentioned earlier in regard to fertilizer. Economists have never been fond of the world's current yearly consumption. Economist William D. Nordhaus estimates that by using only fossil fuels (oil, coal, etc.) current energy consumption could be maintained for 500 years. Utilizing these fuels plus nuclear energy, which can be produced by today's widespread techniques, the world's present consumption could be maintained for 8,000 years. If all possible nuclear resources are exploited (including breeder reactors and principles of fusion) the world has sufficient energy for 5.3 billion years.

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of such controls, especially in periods of high demand; dismantling the current program in the near future would, I believe, be wise. Government policies enter many other areas. For example, construction and maintenance of mass transit will in most cases require government action. The rate structure of utilities is established with government approval, and currently it favors large users by charging them less per kilowatt hour. But why, we ask, should they not be charged more per kilowatt hour rather than less?

The question of income redistribution is one that should be confronted immediately. If the rate of growth of per capita income is going to be reduced, it must be reduced more for high income groups than for low income groups. The current tax program of the U.S.—including income, sales and property taxes, is at best only mildly progressive. Tax reform is the logical way to help bring about the desired redistribution. In the past, reforms have meant generally lower taxes for all groups. What is needed now is a change whereby the rich pay more and the poor pay less (granted, a difficult political issue). It should also be kept in mind that income in terms of purchasing power is also redistributed when the price of one or more commodities increases by a substantial amount relative to wages and other prices. That is why many people advocate gasoline rationing as a means of artificially reducing demand. While it is beyond the scope of this paper to discuss the pros and cons of the issue, my own preference (if voluntary restraint fails) is for rationing provided people are allowed to sell unwanted allocations and permitted to purchase more than their monthly allotment at a substantially higher price even if they cannot buy additional ration coupons.

Another vital factor in resource conservation is population control. Little is known about the causes of growth; and, although certain evidence suggests that it is inversely related to income levels, it is difficult at present to foresee changes in population growth rates. A desired rate of growth may even come about naturally without any additional government action. New policies in this area are difficult to project since it is not clear what is needed; still, the critical nature of this problem should nonetheless be emphasized.

Finally, it is my hope that the plight of current conditions will not create such panic as to cause people to needlessly disregard their environment. There is value in clean air and clean water, and this should be properly considered in the production process. Certainly, if the choice is between houses heated at 60 degrees vs. burning high sulfur fuel, burning the fuel should be allowed. But most choices are not that obvious. Some environmental standards must be maintained, even if it means a higher dollar cost for certain goods. Unfortunately, the benefits of such a program have not been adequately measured, and more research in this area is clearly indicated. In any case, extreme positions on the environmental issue cannot be tolerated. Instead, society must come to better terms with the trade-offs involved.

Economics today may be defined as "the science of living in a world of scarcity," but the science will change as the world's view of its resources changes. The 1972-73 experience pointed out the need for seriously considering where we should be heading and what long run projections and policy recommendations can contribute to this goal. Fortunately, it appears that relatively high living standards can be maintained into the indefinite future—provided we take resource conservation, income redistribution and population control very seriously.

3 Since the world's net immigration and emigration rates are zero, the global strategy should be such that the birth rate equals the death rate.
4 Limits to Growth, op. cit., p. 167.
5 Because of increases in the average life span and the current age distribution of the population, the "two children rule" would mean an eventually stable population, but at a much higher level than the 1975 projection.
6 Limits to Growth, op. cit., p. 185.
7 "A Blueprint for Survival," op. cit.
11 Nordhaus, William D., from a speech given at American Economics Association Meetings, Dec. 30, 1973. Not all fuel sources are equally accessible and Nordhaus estimates that energy prices will have to rise 2.2% faster than the increase in the general price level in order to promote the exploitation of new energy sources.
13 Schnitter, op. cit., p. 506.
14 Evidence suggests that this is not so much because of an inherent and peculiar characteristic of U.S. citizenry, but rather, a result of high per capita income levels in the U.S.
T
development of four-channel or quadr
riphonic sound has been heralded in the
press, especially in the copy that splashes
forth from advertising agencies, as the latest technologi
cal breakthrough in consumer audio equipment. In
the name of still higher fidelity we will be persuaded that
our "ultimate" stereo system of a few years ago is now
obsolete and in serious need of upgrading.

The profit motive of the manufacturers will, of course,
fool no one. Not only will the sale of more amplifiers and
speakers (you'll need four now, although the amplifiers
may be mounted on one chassis) rejuvenate the elec
tronics firms, but once again the record companies will
be able to flood the market with new spectacular releases
of Beethoven's Fifth that will send us scurrying to our
local record stores.

Profits aside, what motives are there for such tech
nological innovations? Realism, in particular concert-
hall realism, would appear to be a worthy aim. The
additional two channels of quadriphonic sound will
enable the ambiance of a performing hall to be duplic
ated much more realistically than has been possible
heretofore. Stereo, first marketed in 1958, gave a similar
added dimension over monaural sound. The greater
realism will surely aid in our final decision to go four-
channel.

The various claims of "perfection," "absolute Realism,
and the like are not new. We have heard them all before,
as have many of our parents and grandparents. As early
as 1876, one year after Thomas Edison had invented the
phonograph by mistake (he was working on a high
speed telegraph transmitter), writers boasted of "abso
lutely perfect reproduction of the voice."

Such claims were fanciful. Edison's early models con
sisted of a cylinder covered with tin foil, and contrary
to the above hyperbole they sounded dreadful. Gradually
improvements were made. Flat records appeared as a
competing medium, but not until about 1900 could the
phonograph be considered a satisfactory medium for
reproduction of music.

Cylinders and records from early in this century hardly
seem to have captured our ideal of "concert-hall
realism," despite Victor's claim in 1906 that "it seems to
be Caruso himself singing to you instead of a machine."
To make these records, performers gathered around a
large recording horn that funneled the sound energy to a
diaphragm which, in turn, actuated a needle to etch the
master disc. Musical balance, always a sensitive prob
lem, was achieved by placing louder instruments farther
from the horn and softer ones closer in. Many instru
mentalists were required to stand on stools in order to
be heard properly, and French horn players, whose
instruments face backwards, had to sit backwards and
follow the conductor by mirror. Brass or woodwind
instruments were frequently substituted for violoncello
and string basses because the strings made too little
impact on the recording horn.

These early records, even though they were clearly
deficient in many respects, give us an incomparable
glimpse of the performance practice of the time. Records
and record players were also prized enough in their own
day to become commercial successes; the Victor Talking
Machine Company (later to join with RCA) declared
assets of $2.7 million in 1902 and $33.2 million in 1917.
Record prices, however, were surprisingly high; in 1907,
when a dollar was worth many times its modern counter
part, Victor charged $6.00 for a four-minute record (the
flip side was left blank) of the Quartet from Rigoletto.
Today, even with our drastically inflated currency, the
whole opera can be purchased for $6.00 or less.

To a country increasingly sensitive about wasting fuel
energy, the early phonograph must look too good to be
true. Recordings were both made and played back by
mechanical processes; no electricity, cords, or transistors
were required. This process, known as "acoustical
recording," lasted until 1925, when the system of elec
trical recording revolutionized the entire industry. In the
electrical process microphones and amplifiers were used
on the recording end; in playback pickup cartridges fed
the signal to amplifiers which in turn powered loud
speakers. Electrical recording gave immense gains in
realism. Frequency response was extended by an octave
and a half; sounds were heard from records that had
earlier been heard only in concert. Musicians no longer
crowded around a horn to record; microphones and
amplifiers insured that everything could be heard in
proper musical balance and in an airy concert-hall
"atmosphere," far superior to the cramped, unrever
berant sound of the acoustic records. Furthermore,
records could be made to sound louder and with less
distortion.

The success of electrical recording was instantaneous,
and the years from 1926 until the beginning of the De
pression were golden ones for the record industry.
Orchestral and operatic recordings benefited most
dramatically from the new medium as numerous works,
including complete operas, entered the catalogues for the
first time. Such works had to be recorded in segments of
four minutes, the maximum playing time of the 78 rpm
record. Experiments in long-playing records were con
ducted by Edison and RCA Victor during this period, but
the Depression and World War II were to pass before
Columbia's microgroove LP appeared to do battle
with the 78s.
Columbia’s technicians, then, were not the first to experiment with either slower speeds or narrower grooves, but in 1948 they were able to make a successful 33 1/3 rpm record. Their arch-competitors at RCA Victor were invited to join in, but RCA refused and launched the memorable “Battle of the Speeds” with their seven-inch 45 rpm records, the ones with the large center holes. The 45s, however, had no more playing time than the 78s, and in time RCA capitulated and published their classical releases on 33 1/3, while many companies used 45 rpm for their popular releases.

Sound quality and frequency response had improved steadily from the early days of electrical recording, but methods of recording changed little from the first use of the microphone (1925) until after World War II. Recording techniques were revolutionized after the war with the rise of magnetic tape recording. Actually the earliest attempts at magnetic recording were made in 1899 when Vladimir Poulsen, a Danish engineer, invented the Telegraphone. Poulsen’s Telegraphone won a Grand Prix at the Paris Exposition of 1900; but, because it possessed the frequency response and volume of a 1900 telephone, it was unsuitable for musical reproduction.

Further development of magnetic recording was done by the Germans in the 1920’s and 30’s, and by the end of the Second World War their Magnetophones had achieved a quality of sound that surpassed the best phonograph records. The Allies captured the German tape recorder in 1944 from Radio Luxembourg, which had been under German control; further improvements and refinements followed in the hands of American industry, notably the Minnesota Mining and Manufacturing Company.

Tape was well developed by 1947, and many thought it would replace records as the chief medium of musical reproduction. Tape did not wear out, it could be spliced if broken, and it could play uninterrupted for 30 minutes; records had none of these advantages. It seems clear that development of the LP record was hastened by the threat of tape recording.

The influence of tape, however, reached far beyond that of providing healthy competition for the record industry. Up to 1947 recordings had been made directly onto discs. Any slight bloopers, if audible, meant a retake for the entire four-minute record. By recording on tape, however, mistakes could be patched up by splicing. One could choose the most minute portions of different “takes” and splice them together to make an “ideal performance,” even though it might be no “performance” at all, just a collection of snippets. Tape recording, then, has caused a fundamental change in the way all recordings, whether destined for record or cassette, are made.

Modern recording studios are equipped with $20,000 tape recorders which can handle sixteen separate tracks (sometimes more). Every solo instrument or group of instruments in the orchestra is miked separately at as high a level as possible (in order to minimize background noise). Relative balance between instruments is ignored at this stage. Then, through a lengthy process, various takes are evaluated, the final “performance” chosen, and the producers mix down their multi-channel tape to stereo (or four-channel) and the records are produced. A single popular song can require an equivalent of five 40-hour weeks of studio time. The important role of the producer has been recently recognized by High Fidelity magazine; in the record reviews it now lists the record producer, presumably an “artist” in his own right, along with the performers.

If it seems that something has gone awry in our quest for concert-hall realism, it has indeed! Many modern recordings bear little resemblance to what one hears in the concert hall and hence to what the composer intended you to hear. Anyone familiar with RCA Dynagroove releases of a few years back will recall solo instruments or voices popping out of the musical texture for a few measures like soloists in a jazz combo. This kind of musical balance is far different from what the composer had in mind or what the conductor hears. I can also recall the accolades about five years ago when London Records issued the Strauss opera Der Rosenkavalier under the direction of Georg Solti. The trade magazines marveled that London engineers had averaged one splice every fifteen seconds through the duration of the 3 1/2-hour work. We clearly cannot speak of this product as a “performance” in the sense that we could when recordings were made without tape.

Continued on page 48
To Warrine Eastburn
Secretary of the college and
Assistant to the president

After twenty years of service
— retiring is a new horizon
— retiring is tributes from colleagues
— retiring is never having to say “good-bye”

by Rosemary Park

The position of assistant to a college president is surely one of the most difficult to fill without being overwhelmed by the apparent injustice of the world. If the job is done well, the president gets the credit; if there are failures, the assistant too often is blamed. Indeed, were assistants to become sardonic or bitter, they would have every justification. All these dangers adhered to the position which Warrine Eastburn accepted, to my great pleasure, in 1954. Somehow she avoided the pitfalls and became a colleague and friend who approached the problems and perplexities of academic life with humor and quiet competence. It is truly very difficult for me to believe that anyone could have been a more exemplary presidential assistant for Connecticut College in the last twenty years.

When I try to enumerate the reasons for her success, I find it hard to arrange her merits in any kind of order. In those days the inner security which expresses itself in humor was still a virtue, and this she possessed in full measure. In addition, Warrine has the kind of energy and directness which complemented my more devious nature. Without her, much less would have been accomplished in the president’s office. Any dispatch was, I believe, her doing, and I welcome this opportunity to testify in open court to her eminent achievement.

Continued on page 46
I first met Warrine Eastburn nearly twelve years ago over the telephone. On a farm near Northfield, Minnesota, I had just received a telephone call asking me if I would like to be President of Connecticut College. I had said, "Yes." The next phone call was from Warrine Eastburn. I said, "Who?" She said, "I am Assistant to the President. ‘East’ as in east and west, ‘burn’ as in sunburn." "What a clear explainer," I said to myself. It was the first of many clear explanations. In fact, Warrine and I have been explaining things and people (including ourselves) to each other ever since. I hope for her future ease of body and soul that the transmissions from my end for the past dozen years have been half as clear as hers.

One of the prime secrets of successful administrations, as I have come painfully to learn, is the deceptively straightforward one of trying to tell everyone the same story. To strive for this simple purity of line in the midst of all the administrative spaghetti that Warrine has tangled with in Fanning Hall is to aspire to a secular sainthood. It calls, at the least, for remarkable human patience and a singular devotion to the central meaning of a college. Faculty housing assignments, preparation of the catalogue, the supervising responsibility for text and pictures and make-up of all our publications, road-work with the alumni, street-work with the downtown merchants, party-work with our parents, commencement-work with senior students, liaison-work with the trustees—any one of these assignments, and there have been many more, would justify for most women or men temper tantrums at frequent intervals. Warrine Eastburn's temper, if she has one, is very well hidden behind a very generous smile.

How much all of us in the Connecticut College community owe to her innate and level-headed sense of responsibility and loyalty! Her twenty years as Assistant to the President and Secretary of the College have made a large place for her in the history of our college.

by W.E.S. Griswold, Jr.

For two decades with Connecticut College you have held down the second hottest corner in Fanning Hall with skill, diplomacy and grace. After having served under two presidential administrations, even now you are expediting the search for a third. Answerable as you are to members of the college community in almost every corner of the campus, your style, energy and perception have won the respect and admiration of all.

Unseen and perhaps unknown to most on campus, your service to the Board of Trustees at meeting time is a demonstration of your superb talents for organization, preparation, timing and execution. To be effective a board must be provided with adequate advance information and documentation. It should have the benefit of orderly presentations by the administrative and academic personnel of subjects and problems of current interest. And its agenda of events and activities depends for success upon your very special knowledge and experience. To accomplish all this in limited time spans for some thirty trustees of widely varying interests, backgrounds and geographical location is no small feat.

The complex responsibilities you have carried for Connecticut College have been so smoothly executed that we often fail to comprehend the complexities that were involved. Another trademark of yours, Miss Eastburn. But on behalf of the Board of Trustees, let me salute your great service to Connecticut College and wish you in the years ahead all the joy and happiness you so richly deserve.

by John H. Detmold

In the space allotted I could not even list all the areas of Warrine Eastburn's responsibilities, much less comment on her performance. So I shall merely say a few things about her as a friend and colleague.

But for Warrine I would not have come to Connecticut. It was she who found me, ten years ago, at a Washington conference on Women's College Development. Heading for my plane afterwards, I ran into Warrine. Would I consider moving to Connecticut College, and how soon could I visit the campus and meet President Shain?

I did fly back from California for that visit, and Warrine arranged everything: my room at Morrison, breakfast at the President's House next morning, appointments in Fanning, lunch with her at Pennella's, and visits with Trustees in Hartford, Farmington, White Plains and New York.

When I came aboard in July 1964, I soon found how often Warrine was responsible for the smooth execution of Presidential policy. I watched her oversee college publications, make arrangements for trustee meetings, fill secretarial vacancies, and attend effortlessly—it seemed—to all those other responsibilities I said I would not list.

I learned, too, that her trust and friendship were not lightly bestowed. One had to earn them. I think I did, but not easily and not at once—which made me prize her confidence all the more.

To the extent that this college has survived one of the most turbulent, fast-changing and difficult periods in its history as well as it has, with both applications and undergraduate enrollment at all-time highs and the budget, if strained, essentially in balance, the credit belongs first to Charles Shain, and second—a tie for second—to his chief supporters: a strong, committed Board of Trustees and the administrative staff, "the Shain Gang," whose quiet leader, in my book, has been a former commissioned officer in the United States Navy, Women's Reserve, Lieutenant Warrine Eastburn.
Did You Know?

Do you realize that you automatically became a member of a large and active organization, the Connecticut College Alumni Association, on the day your class was graduated? This is a lifetime membership without any dues.

You are a member of one of our fifty-five alumni classes and may also be a member of one of our thirty-five alumni clubs located throughout the United States. You are part of our active mailing list of 11,782 alumni and receive annually a great many communications from Connecticut College.

Our records show that some of you live in all of the fifty states, Puerto Rico, the Virgin Islands and the Canal Zone. More than 250 live in Canada or in other foreign countries. Fifty-five percent, however, live in Connecticut, Massachusetts, New York or New Jersey. The next largest group lives in California, where there are more than six hundred alumni.

You are also part of an exceedingly mobile group as evidenced by the fact that last fall the alumni office processed an average of 450 address changes a month. Each change involved correcting records in at least a dozen places in the alumni office and other offices on campus.

Write To Us If You Can Top This One

By Bernard L. Faber, Assistant professor of sociology and anthropology

“Extra! Extra! Read all about it.” This charming street call, now lost except in the movies, heralded a totally new development in adult education, “Courses by Newspaper.” [See Connecticut College Alumni Magazine, Summer 1973, p. 15.] Extension and correspondence courses are not new phenomena, but the current attempt combined printed “lectures” in the mass media with classroom discussions, an innovation which promises interesting possibilities for the future of education.

Acting with Pat Hendel, director of the extension division, we decided to vary the prescribed format by arranging an additional lecture session at the beginning of the course. Then when the lectures began to appear in The Day early in October, we held our first class meeting to discuss the course organization, to answer questions, and to provide assistance with preparation for the course. This meeting was followed by two lecture classes, one in mid-October and one in mid-January, to discuss the substantive questions raised in weekly assignments.

Here at Connecticut College seventeen students enrolled. While this may seem a small number in contrast to the readership of The Day, our class size compares favorably with that of the University of Connecticut course, which has forty-three students registered at three different locations throughout the state. Of course, the actual enrollment is not a significant indicator of the full range of interest created by the course, as many individuals may have simply followed the articles as they appeared in the newspaper and others may have used the learning kit. Those who registered at Connecticut College are an interested and interesting group. We have attracted a relatively wide range of ages, but most of our students are middle aged, of middle class status, and predominantly female. Backgrounds involve work in education, electronics, investment banking, nursing and sheet metal work. Unfortunately the course has not attracted a wider cross section of students than conventional extension courses usually do at the college.

You are part of an association which is growing older and younger simultaneously. This year will witness a milestone as we celebrate the 55th reunion of our first graduating class. At least half of you, however, are members of classes which graduated between 1957 and 1973. Whether old or young, each of you holds in common with almost twelve thousand others the great experience that Connecticut College was—and continues to be.

Louise Stevenson Andersen ’41
Executive director of the alumni association

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From working on the family farm in Ireland at the age of 14: to three years on a nuts and bolts assembly line in England; to an apprenticeship as a plumber in the U.S.; to Conn. as a student after he met Margaret Keenan Sheridan ’67; these are just a few steps Thomas A. Sheridan ’74 has taken in his action-packed life. Add to this that Tony has again been elected president of the New London Central Labor Council—he’s a master plumber; works for political campaigns; serves on social service agencies; and with Peg (who now has her Ph.D. and is an assistant professor of child development here at the college) owns a special nursery school on Williams Street for children with handicaps. As though all these accomplishments weren’t enough, recently Peg and Tony had a son. What a team!

Education and the Press

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ON DELUDING THAT OULD SATAN

It being one chiefe project of that ould deluder Satan, to keepe men from the knowledge of the Scriptures, as in former times by keeping them in an unknowne tongue, so in these latter times by perswading from the use of tongues that so at least the true sence and meaning of the original might be clouded by false glosses of saint seeming deceivers, that learning may not be buried in the grave of our fathers in the church and commonwealth, the Lord assisiting our endeavours:—

It is therefore ordered, that every township in this jurisdiction, after the Lord hath increased them to the number of fifty householders, shall then forthwith appoint one within their towne to teach all such children as shall resort to him to write and reade, whose wages shall be paid either by the parents or masters of such children, or by the inhabitants in generall, by way of supply, as the major part of those that order the prudentials of the towne shall appoint; provided, those that send their children be not oppressed by paying much more than they can have them taught for in other townes; and it is further ordered, that where any towne shall increase to the number of one hundred families or householders they shall set up a gramer schoole, the master thereof being able to instruct youth so far so they may be fitted for the university; provided, that if any towne neglect the performance hereof above one yeare, that every such towne shall pay 5s. to the next schoole till they shall performe this order.

Records of Massachusetts, Vol. ii. (A law enacted in 1647)

50 YEARS AGO

Students of Connecticut College, after a week of closed balloting, decided by a large majority that they wanted rigid enforcement of the "no smoking rule." The results showed that the Connecticut College girl was still the "old fashioned girl" and not a bit ashamed of it.


ATTENTION ALUMNI AND FACULTY AUTHORS!

If you have had a book published since July 1973 and would like it to be included in this magazine's summer review of alumni and faculty books, please send a copy not later than May 15 to: Ms. Helen H. Johnson, Connecticut College, Box 1624, New London, Ct., 06360.

WHAT DO THEY TEACH NOWAYDAYS?

To those who ask this question, we offer these three recent examinations as a means of comparing the approach in your day with that of the present. If you wish a grade, mail your answers to the alumni office before May 15.

English 111
The Dynamic Tradition
Miss Taranow

I. Assume that the characters listed below accompanied Chaucer's pilgrims on their journey to Canterbury. How would Chaucer present them in the General Prologue? With which pilgrims would they tend to interact? What type of stories would they tell? Choose a minimum of six characters, and substantiate your assertions with textual evidence.

Falstaff, "a pair of compasses," Beowulf, Dr. Faustus, Helen of Troy, King Henry IV, Owen Glendower, The Fool, Hothgar, Prince Hal
(100 minutes)

II. In 1681 Nahum Tate revised King Lear, and his revision proved so successful in the theatre that it usurped the place of the original for over 150 years. Significant among Tate's alterations are the following:
1) The role of the Fool was omitted; 2) A love interest was created between Edgar and Cordelia; 3) Cordelia's silence at the beginning of the play was attributed to her resentment of her father's marital preference for Burgundy over Edgar; 4) Some soliloquies were rearranged, so that the play opened with Edmund's "Thou, Nature art my goddess..."; 5) Goneril and Regan poisoned each other; 6) The kingdom was restored to Lear at the end of the fifth act; 7) Lear sanctioned the marriage of Edgar and Cordelia at the conclusion of the play.

On the basis of your reading of Shakespeare's King Lear, compare the original tragedy with the Tate adaptation, emphasizing the differences, or disadvantages, of character, structure, and tragic mode found in Shakespeare's original.
(80 minutes)

Contemporary Science 111
Mr. Kasperek

Do all work in the blue book and don't forget the honor pledge. Good luck!

1. What is feedback inhibition and what function does it have in the body?
2. It's not the case that if you loan money then you'll lack either money or power. Good luck!
3. It's not the case that if you loan money then you'll lack either money or power. Good luck!
4. It's not the case that if you loan money then you'll lack either money or power. Good luck!
5. It's not the case that if you loan money then you'll lack either money or power. Good luck!
6. It's not the case that if you loan money then you'll lack either money or power. Good luck!
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9. It's not the case that if you loan money then you'll lack either money or power. Good luck!
10. It's not the case that if you loan money then you'll lack either money or power. Good luck!
11. It's not the case that if you loan money then you'll lack either money or power. Good luck!
12. It's not the case that if you loan money then you'll lack either money or power. Good luck!
13. It's not the case that if you loan money then you'll lack either money or power. Good luck!

Part I: Use the symbolism of the propositional calculus to translate the following ordinary language statements. Example: Jehediah strummed and Gretchen sang.
1. If Alex comes and brings Amanda, I'll scream.
2. It's not the case that if you loan money to friends, you'll lack either money or power.
friends; you'll lack both.
3. If you do it, you'll regret it; but if you
don't do it, you'll regret it; so you'll
regret it either way.
4. It's false that John didn't take
the money; he took the money and
the beer, too.
5. Ephrem did visit the apartment of the
deceased on the night of January 17,
but it's not the case that they quarreled
and engaged in fistfights; for one thing
we have evidence that they have
a Bag, in which the prosecutor is so interested,
was broken by the cat.

Part II: Determine, using complete truth
tables, whether the following formulae are
tautologies, contradictions, or con-
tingent statement-forms. Draw a box
around the truth values of the main
operator.
1. \( \neg(p \land q) \neq \neg(v \lor q) \)
2. \( (p \land q) \neq \neg p \)
3. \( (p \land q) = \neg (v \lor q) \)
4. Use the short truth table method or the
oblique method to test the validity of
the following argument. If you use the
oblique method, circle any inconsistent
truth value assignments that may arise.
Note: If you prefer, you may use the
long truth table method.
\[
(\neg(p \land q) \land (\neg r \land s)) \land (\neg (p \lor q))
\]

Part III. State the four Whitehead-Russell
postulates used by Brennan in systema-
tically analyzing the propositional calculus, and
derive the following three theorems.
Annotate your proofs completely.
1. To prove: \( (q \lor r) \lor ((p \land q) \land (p \lor r)) \)
2. To prove: \( (p \land q) \land (p \lor q) \)
For this proof you are given \( (p \land q) \land (p \lor q) \)
3. To prove: \( (p \land q) \land (q \land p) \)
For this proof, you are given:
\( (p \land q) \land (q \land p) \)

Part IV. Write an essay of no more than
one hundred and fifty words, give or
take ten, (i.e., one substantial para-
graph), on any one of the four following
topics. Try to think out your statement
first, and write simply and economi-
cally.
1. an interesting family of informal
fallacies
2. logical truths and logical laws
3. deductive inference; its strengths
and drawbacks
4. the value of logic study for non-
luminaries

End of examination. (Please feel free to
plan to discuss your examination with
me.)

-Happy Holidays!
Job Hunting?
The Office of Career Counseling and Placement has joined Catalyst, a national organization, designed to assist college-trained women in realizing their full potential and in pursuing their career goals. It is dedicated to the principle that women should not have to choose between the traditional alternatives of family and career but should have the option to participate concurrently in both spheres. Catalyst provides services which will assist them in developing their plans and preparing for professional, administrative, managerial and technical positions which will fully utilize their educational background, skills and training either full or part-time.

Connecticut College is one of over eighty resource centers in the United States and four in Connecticut. An alumna may go to any resource center for overall career counseling, or for help in résumé preparation, or for discussion of job hunting techniques. By filling out the Catalyst questionnaire, she can be listed in the monthly national roster of applicants arranged by career field, geographic preference, past experience, major and highest degree attained. The roster includes only women over 24 who have completed at least one year of college. Some of the pre-publication subscribers are: CBS, Central Savings Bank, Chase Manhattan Bank, CUNY, Du Pont, Equitable Life Assurance Society, Exxon Corporation, Ford Foundation, IBM, Johnson & Johnson, McGraw Hill Book Co., Metropolitan Life, Mobil Oil, Mount Sinai Hospital, Raytheon, Reader's Digest, Shell Oil, TWA and Xerox. The roster is arranged by educational fields and alphabetically by state within a field. (A computerized job bank of positions is planned for the future.) Grants from the Kellogg, Ford and Mellon Foundations, and Rockefeller Family Fund are supporting these activities.

Since its inception Catalyst has focused attention on flexible work patterns and will continue to devote special efforts to the "returning woman" since they believe it is she who faces the most difficult problems in pursuing a serious career. One project with the Massachusetts Department of Public Welfare where two graduates shared one case worker position was so successful that it has been continued indefinitely. A recent paper surveying the opportunities for part-time study in master's degree programs in social work found that almost all the schools had some students who attended on an extended, work-study, or half-time basis.

A number of Catalyst publications are available in our career library. These include booklets on "Planning for Work" and "Your Job Campaign," an Educational Opportunities Series encompassing such fields as counseling, urban planning, psychology, business administration, health services, law, environmental affairs, social work and teaching. The Career Opportunities Series deals with specific occupations ranging from advertising to real estate, personnel and banking. A career "Baedeker" in the Catalyst book, How to Go to Work When Your Husband is Against It, Your Children Aren't Old Enough, and There's Nothing You Can Do Anymore, formed the basis for the latter series. Our library contains most of the entries listed in Careers for College Graduates—An Annotated Bibliography of Vocational Materials published in 1972 by the College Placement Council under my editorship. This has sold over 2,000 copies and was cited in the July 1973 issue of Glamour. ("Working in the Seventies" was the title of an article also on Catalyst in the January Mademoiselle.)

We hope many of our alumnae will avail themselves of the services of Catalyst. The national headquarters at 6 East 62nd Street, New York, N.Y. 10028 will send a list of the resource centers in a given area and a copy of their questionnaire. Naturally we are always ready to offer counseling and assistance to anyone who seeks it.

Betsy James, director
Office of Career Counseling and Placement

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couldn’t eat then. That was the longest meal, I think, I ever waited through for Mr. Plant, or it seemed so. All I did was to sit there and worry as the shadows started to creep around, and not even a closed car for protection. Mr. Plant called up the bank in New London while waiting to eat and asked Mr. Prest to stay until he got there, as he had the million for him to put in the safe.

Well, we finally got started from the Inn, and after what seemed to me an age, we arrived at the bank. There were quite a few people on the sidewalk in front, and as we drove up to the door, they began to cheer. I think that Mr. Prest must have told someone confidentially that we had the Start of the College with us. And so ended our trip from Hartford that made Connecticut College.

William J. Farnam

What speaks without talking? Answer: xylophone

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In the Mailbox

A Note of Thanks, a Word of Assurance

By now alumni have been informed through CC News that Connecticut College has named a new president—Oakes Ames. The twelve member selection committee was composed of trustees, faculty, alumni, and students. With four alumni serving on the committee, alumni interests were well represented from initial screening through final interviews. On behalf of the committee, I would like to express thanks to the many alumni who suggested prospective candidates. Your recommendations were weighed carefully and were much appreciated.

With our search concluded, the selection committee is unanimous in its confidence that leadership of the college will continue in capable hands. It will not be easy to succeed President Charles Shain, who has wisely guided Connecticut through some of the most difficult years in the history of American colleges. But I am sure that the congenial relationship between alumni and college enjoyed during Charles Shain’s able administration will be maintained under Oakes Ames.

During the interview Mr. Ames evinced great interest in alumni association activities and in lines of communication between alumni and Connecticut. He expressed his conviction that a college is what it does, not what it says, and that alumni are its most tangible results and valued ambassadors.

We wish President and Mrs. Shain continued success and fulfillment in the years ahead and extend an enthusiastic welcome to President-elect Oakes Ames.

Patricia Wertheim Abrams ’60
President of the alumni association

Work: an Enjoyed Reality

After reading Emily Madoff’s article, Looking Back at the Student: Looking Now at the Alumna, I find it interesting to see how other alumni found their transition from college to community. Unfortunately, the cruelties of life do not allow us unlimited time to ourselves.

In college, some of us become very narcissistic, but the reality of the outside world quickly changes our point of view. We are forced to become independent and to earn a living for ourselves. The greater the independence we had at college, the easier the transition from a sheltered college life to the stark realities of the world of employment.

Those of us who are able to combine employment with the role of service to others will find this an easier transition to make. Employment should not only be a means of earning income but should either fulfill one’s individual needs or perform a service to others. With this in mind, one should not have to be concerned primarily with hours away from work.

I was one of those who found the shift very pleasant. I got my job as a social worker at the Lawrence and Memorial Hospitals in New London from another Conn. alumna and started training in the spring of my senior year. I was able to continue my education in sociology and social work for a long time after graduation. Although I did not have long hours of free time to myself, I learned to enjoy using my time helping other people in my work.

I have never had such a vacation as I did at Conn., but I have certainly learned to appreciate the two weeks off each year that I have been able to earn. Work has become very fulfilling. It is a reality which I am truly enjoying. I hope others have experienced this same feeling.

Glenna Methes Moalli ’71
New London, Connecticut

From Worm to Moth—or Vice Versa?

In looking back on my freshman year in the “real world,” [see Looking Back... Looking Now...by Emily Madoff ’73, winter issue] I can recall congratulating myself, as I completed Form 27B at a Manhattan employment agency, because my job description prerequisite was so open-ended and flexible: “anything creative” was the only requirement. My interviewer was courteous enough not to laugh me out of her office; she’d run into my type before: typing speed minimal, shorthand nil, expectations great. “B.A.,” I heard her thinking, “No skills. Probably even a philosophy major.”

The extreme case of the inability to make the transition from the world of ideas to the marketplace was Socrates. He drank hemlock. My poison was a fancy title (the job, by any other name, would have been the same) somewhere near the middle of the bottom of an upwardly mobile major corporation. I had entered the business world through the back door of an elevator shaft, and I was doing it at VISTA wages. Of course I knew what I was getting into, but mine was the kind of knowledge
that, instead of soothing me, merely repeated, “I told you so.”
The job was what is called in euphemistic circles “a learning experience,” and shortly after I got wise, I quit.
The integrated life, which was so much a part of being-at-Connecticut, disintegrated as my life became compartmentalized. I didn’t want to bring my job home, and I couldn’t bring my personal views to the office.
The most frightening realization was that what had counted as excellence in academe had so little importance, and such potential for inspiring fear. In my job. That part of myself which I had been trained to take most seriously often seemed merely beside the point.
In brief, my transition from worm to moth (as Dean Noyes put it) was not facile, but that was because of what I wanted and the way I found the world, not because Connecticut had in any way failed me. I never thought that it was the role of a college to prepare one for the big bad world. After all, one would expect a degree in liberal arts to guarantee safe-conduct only if one were entering a world of liberal artists.
There is a great debate raging on campuses now over the relative importance of teaching those things which it is nice to know versus those things which it is necessary to know. There is another great debate raging off campus, in less friendly circles, over whether college encourages maturity or prolongs adolescence. The worst I can say is that, if Connecticut prolonged my adolescence, it made puberty worthwhile. And if college isn’t reality, it is one terrific appearance.

To paraphrase C.S. Lewis on the topic of love: college may have no survival value, but it is one of those things which give value to survival.

Nancy A. Horovitz ’69
Brandeis Graduate School

“...Can Anybody Find My Generation?”
I only rated an MQW (Master of Quick-Wittedness), and it was hard work at that. The quiz [see fall issue 1973, p. 11] made plain that I am as much of the ’40s as the ’30s. But I really blew the first category of “Colors” by circling #3, Yellow Press, which put me in the ’10s. Memories of the yellow press printed “underground” in Endicott are vivid. During my freshman year President Blunt was scorchèd for being a radical and fostering a hot bed of Communism at Conn. She was called as a witness against the paper, which was well before the days of McCarthy.
The dates are important. I bridged a generation graduating in ’38 and going back as a faculty wife in ’45. Tea-dancing was already losing ground while I was an undergraduate, and I mourned its loss at the time, for I did like being met “under the Clock.” Yet some of us took the headlines seriously: sit-ins, strikes, New Deal legislation, the plight of sharecroppers, the funding of theatre and art projects as well as highways by the WPA, the ILGWU’s musical Pins and Needles. We felt duty-bound to read those proletarian novels neither Mr. Willauer nor McCarth~. I can remember today, though I have a core recollection of Victory Gardens then. And the knitting drove him quietly batty, even to rendering note-taking unnecessary. He conceded the latter a small reward, as preferable to lecturing to the tops of heads bent to the notebook page. As time went by Richard increasingly commented on the acceleration of change. Let’s see now, how long is a generation? Ten years? He also predicted that women’s colleges had no accident. The scene is with them as it was with us in the 1938 Koine, which broke with traditional academe format under the influence of picture-oriented magazines.

That’s the other category in the quiz that put me off: magazines. I find it hard to believe Life was not as much of the late ’30s as the ’40s. Anyway, editing Quarterly convinced me I’d make a better social worker than writer. But I remain deeply indebted to gifted teachers like Hamilton Smyser and Rosemond Tuve, who instilled a love of literature. And to my husband, who asked the first time we met, “Are you a subversive element?” He considered that he was, in the sense that The New Yorker was more subversive than The Nation and The New Republic. Think about it, my generation; that’s a very subtle concept.

We of the ’30s thought Conn. at once innovative and conventional. Returning in the ’40s afforded a most interesting contrast. It was wartime. Fear of losing their men and the need to start families rendered undergraduates very domestic. No more pears on cashmere sweaters, tea dancing, or even wearing make-up. Richard came home one day and declared that, if the students could come to class in jeans and men’s shirts with the tails tied about their waists, he could stand at the lectern in his gardening clothes. Faculty members all had Victory Gardens then. And the knitting drove him quietly batty, despite the researches of the Psych. Dept. which proved concentration was improved by knitting, even to rendering note-taking unnecessary. He conceded the latter a small reward, as preferable to lecturing to the tops of heads bent to the notebook page. As time went by Richard increasingly commented on the acceleration of change. Let’s see now, how long is a generation? Ten years? He also predicted that women’s colleges had nowhere to go but coeducational.

Working with the young in the ’70s, just past my 35th reunion, is no accident. The scene is with them as it was with us in the ’30s (and ’40s, etc.). Attitudes toward sex and personal relationships are altered by widespread use of contraceptives, legalized abortion, the greater incidence of divorce, Women’s Lib. But basically the task of growing into mature adults in a confusing world is not so different from the way we had it.

It’s useful to look back and good to know we had solid experience of a particular era that is applicable to today.

Frances Walker Chase ’38
London, England
Where there's a will . . .

Of all man's knowledge about those things which daily affect us and our children, perhaps no area is so peopled with misinformation as that which concerns the disposition of our estates.

For example, many people believe that only the rich need a will or that a will is necessary only when one has dependents or troublesome relatives. Others are convinced that the laws of all states are basically the same and that a will once properly drawn never needs revision. Still others are sure that only the very wealthy can afford to provide for their favorite charitable institutions through their wills.

Fallacies such as these are the despair of attorneys, as is the fact that over fifty percent of the adults in this country do not have wills.

A valid, up-to-date will, carefully drawn by an attorney and periodically revised, is the only effective means of assuring that your wishes will be respected after your death—for your own family, for other relatives, and for any charitable institution you may wish to remember.

Of the approximately two billion dollars bequeathed to charity last year, a great portion was in the form of large bequests we read about in the newspapers. That we read only about the multi-million dollar bequests probably accounts for the general feeling that only the very rich can provide for other than their immediate families through wills.

Nothing could be further from the truth; unreported are the thousands of smaller bequests made each year to colleges and other favorite charities. In 1972-73, for example, Connecticut College received $176,712 in bequests from alumni or their parents. The range of these bequests was great, from a thousand dollars to over $100,000—but none was large by national newspaper reporting standards. In their collective importance to the college, however, their effect was substantial.

Bequests constitute a very important source of financial support for the college, both now and in the future. To learn more about providing for Connecticut College through your will, write to John H. Detmold, Director of Development, Connecticut College, New London, Connecticut 06320.
### CLASS NOTES

#### IN MEMORIAM

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Class Year</th>
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<tr>
<td>Esther Barnes Cottrell</td>
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<td>Clementine Jordan Goulart</td>
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<td>Cora Neilan Henrici</td>
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<td>Beatrice Ashie Maher</td>
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<td>Dorothea E. Peck</td>
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<td>Eleanor Herrman Adams</td>
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<td>Katherine Chapin Byers</td>
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<td>Frances Field Haignere</td>
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<td>Eloise Hickok Clark</td>
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<td>Barbara Birney Pratt</td>
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<td>Jean Fay Culp</td>
<td>47</td>
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<td>Cara Keller Blumenthal</td>
<td>64</td>
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#### Other Notes

- **Ethel Kane Fielding** entertained at luncheon in honor of Lavinia Hill Smith who was en route to her home in the Bahamas after a 47-day North Cape cruise. We agree with Ethel in pride that 63 out of a possible 75 of our class contributed to the Alumni Fund during the year ending June 73.
- **Helen Hemingway Benton** has two children working for Encyclopaedia Britannica Educational Corp.: daughter Louise as VP/marketing and son John as chairman of the board. Their Hebrew Sachs commutes between Waterbury and Hartford, Conn. for a record number of years to work in the laboratory of the same engineering firm.
- **Charline Mitchell Bailey’s** daughter writes that her mother would enjoy hearing from classmates although she is unable to reply. Correspondence should be sent in care of the daughter, Mrs. Robert Castron, Crowberry House, Francestown, N.H. 03043.
- **Jesse Bigelow Martin** moved from Washington, D.C. to Alexandria, Va. and **Ethel Adams** from NYC to Jamestown every few months.
- **Anna Buell** retired from Children’s Center in Hamden, Conn.; her last assignment was working in adoption where she placed over 100 strangers, including the last few children. In Aug., ’73 she joined VISTA and is now employed with PRISON Ltd., which finds jobs for ex-prisoners.
- **Jane Gardner** is extremely busy with exhibitions and commissions for specific works: a one-man show last spring in Seaford, Del; the 2nd Mystic Art Show in the summer; commissions from the U. of Del. (landscape for the Music Dept. and an edition of 25 etchings of its Purnell Hall). By invitation she will show her work at the 13th Regional Art Exhibition at the U. of Del. early in ’74.
- We are sorry to report the deaths of Maries **Louise Berg of Switzerland, Vivienne Cecile Mader of NYC, Dorothy D. Randle of Jacksonville, Fla. and Elizabeth Dickinson Clary of Peterborough, N.H.
- Co-correspondents: Mrs. Carleton A. Leavensworth (Katherine Stone), Old Field Road, Southport, Conn. 06851; Miss Anna K. Buell, 750 Whitney Ave., New Haven, Conn. 06511.

#### 19 One more first lies ahead for the pion-nerers of C.C.-19’s 55th reunion May 31-June 1. President Prent has been making plans since before leaving Boston for a Thanksgiving holiday with niece Roberta Bitgood ’29 in Mich.

Winona Young at Crestfield Nursing Home, Manchester, Conn. sent Christmas greetings.

Marion Kotsky Harris and Frank were looking forward to a trip to Cal. and a visit from Lillian Shadd Elliott of Pasadena if she could get gas.

Esther Batchelder and housemate Jane, after 9 years, plan to leave Italy in June for Malaga. She is looking forward to a trip to Cal. and a visit from their daughter and son for the Christmas holidays. Olive does "extempore theatre readings and other bits of drama here and there."

- **Laura Dickinson Swift** and Ray were in Fla. last winter. Laura and some high school classmates flew to Eleuthera in the Bahamas for 8 days. A grandson is in his 3rd year at the Univ. of Cincinnati (architectural engineering) and a granddaughter is at the same Univ. training to become a nurse.
- **Louise Avery Favorite** is busier than ever now that she has retired. She had Thanksgiving dinner at her aunt’s in Groton with Abby Gallup. Dorothy Wulf Weatherhead hopes to travel to China next with a congenial group which made the extensive trip to S.E. Asia last summer.
- **Dorothy Gregson Slocum** made her annual trip to Calif. to visit her daughter, explored Ore. and had another trip into Louisiana in the flooded period. "Roberta (Bobbie) Newton Blanchard visits her family in N.C. and does so much it quite takes my breath away."
- **Elia McCollum Vahlteich** and her husband divide time between their co-op in N.J. their old Mansfield, Conn., home, and their house in VT. They also have a log cabin on the lake front below the house. Gladys Beebe Millard and husband spent several days with them in Oct.
- **Dorothy Clyde** is on the Orange Bicentennial Committee and has traveled through Scotland, England and Ireland. She met cousins and friends in Edinburgh.
- **Helen Rich Baldwin** and husband celebrated their 51st wedding anniversary in Fla. and visited Harriette Johnson Lynn. Billy says "they have a great life what with daily golf and club and craft activities."
- **Anna Brazos Chalmers**, your correspondent, and husband celebrated on Sept. their 50th wedding anniversary by retracing much of their honeymoon canoe trip in the Adirondacks. This was followed in Conn. by a gala family reunion arranged by their children with over 40 people present.

**Correspondent:** Mrs. Alfred Chalmers (Anna Mae Brazos), Box 313 Rt. 4, Hendersonville, N.C. 28793

#### 21

**Eleanor Haas** finds her greenhouse a full time job but when in July and Aug. it is empty, she goes to Edisto Island. She continues to write a weekly column on gardening for a local paper, is "special project" chairman for the Garden Club and gives frequent Garden Club talks.

Charlotte Hall Holton wrote, "No news has to be good news and that’s my story." She and her husband had a trip to Colo. in the fall and a short trip for Christmas with their younger son in Palo Alto.

Harriette Johnson Lynn moved to Fla. and enjoys her new home at Spanish Lakes, Port St. Lucie. Harriette wishes she had had the courage to move to Fl. long ago.

Margaret Jacobson Cusick has moved to Manhattan. She has a class in non-fiction writing for retirees who have their own section in the New School for Social Research and is on the editorial board of the group magazine.

In her old profession of writing and editing Olive Littlehales Cortin and Emyor plan a summer trip to the West Coast and the Canadian Rockies. They had their daughter and family and son for the Christmas holidays. Olive does "extempore theatre readings and other bits of drama here and there."

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#### 22

- **Estelle Hoffman Susman** and her husband do their bit to ease the crisis in Israel.
- **Louise Hall Spring** and Emyor, busiest the longer they are retired, have a new Jeep which helps them get about in the severe winter in Michigan. Occasionally they see their son and daughter who live downtown in Karlin.
- **Agnes Jones Staebner**, in Hampton, Conn. for several months, shares with her sister Hazel the care of two elderly half-sisters and a half-brother.
- **Dorothy Brockett Terry’s** granddaughter, Cindy Stokers, recently married Jim Thompson, a petroleum engineer whom she met in Paris. Cindy is completing her senior year at the U. of Houston.
ALICE HANDY GEROW '70 has been appointed assistant investment officer in the securities department at The Travelers Insurance Companies in Hartford, Conn., according to an announcement made by Travelers Chairman of the Board and President Morrison H. Beach. Alice, who joined the company in 1970 as an analyst, is a member of the Hartford Society of Financial Analysts and is a registered representative of the National Association of Securities Dealers. Regarding the appointment, Carolyn Lewis Jennings '65 wrote: "...she became the first female to receive this honor. My husband, who also works in the investment department, reports that there was genuine rejoicing throughout the department over this breakthrough."

Lucile Moore, within walking distance of a convalescent home where her sister lives, is with her quite a bit.

Eugenia Walsh Bent and her twin sister Chut celebrated this summer their "140th." Genie's husband Bernie had a heart attack this fall but goes to his office part time each day.

Marion Armstrong, when the indoor thermometer reached 30° during Conn.'s ice storm, had to evacuate. Christmas Day was spent at church serving dinner to more than 150 people from all sections of the community—a great though exhausting experience.

Janet Crawford How, whose granddaughter is to graduate from Conn. this year, plans on returning for reunion.

Gloria Hollister Anable and Tony are engaged in the Manus River Gorge Wildlife Refuge and Botanical Preserve of which they were founders in 1953 and which keeps them working from dawn to dark.

Dorothy (Dixie) Wood Couch's daughter Martha lives near her and her grandson Michael, spends some time with her. Dixie practically runs FISH for the town of Washington and Warren, and finds the work, which she can do from her wheel chair, rewarding. She had a call from Dorothy Ryder Couthart, who now lives in Canada, when she was visiting Conn.

Marie Jester Kyle's husband was hospitalized this fall but she and Ted hope to get away for their usual winter vacation.

Ann Roggen Cohen expects to return for reunion if her husband's health permits.

Dorothy Cramer had a delightful trip to England last spring with Catherine Calhoun '25 and the Conn. Historical Society group. Last fall Dot took a course on England at the Community College in Winnetka and is going to London this winter with the class. She spent the summer at her cottage at Highland Lake and finds retirement most enjoyable.

Hazel Converse has plans to move into an apartment as soon as her house is sold. She and Lucy Moore see each other now and again.

Elnor Hunken Torpey suggested that each member of the class contribute at least $50 in recognition of our 50th reunion—$1 per year since graduation.

Helen (Bub) Fresh released exercise to eliminate arthritis in her back but found putting her toes under a couch and trying to sit up disastrous.

Elizabeth (Bety) Holmes Baldwin plans to come back for reunion.

Ava Mulholland Hilton was aboard a freighter headed for the Orient with the first stop in Manilla on Christmas Day and Hong Kong for New Year's; she returned to New York around Mar. 1. Ava plans to be back for reunion.

Correspondent: Mrs. David North (HeLEN Douglass), 88 Maple Ave., North Haven, Conn. 06473

25 Betsy Allen, our fund agent, reports a great Alumni Council. Constance Parker, vice president, also represented the class. Betsy blacked out in Dec. and now is working on her blood pressure. She spent two weeks in Ariz. last year, while there she lunched with Charlotte Lang Coe.

Eleanor Harriman Kohl is now a resident of So. Yarmouth, increasing the 1925 cell on Cape Cod. Betsy summers there and Eleanor has an apartment in the same building with Emily Warner. Susy is active in church, the Yarmouth Historical Society, Church Women United of Cape Cod, and enjoys doing a radio program occasionally for the Mental Health Ass'n.

Margaret Meredith Littlefield moved into a condominium recently, spending winters in Fla. Her children live in Riverside and Old Greenwich. Peg reports seeing Sarah Jane Porter Merrill and hearing from Suzanne Stokelbush and Helen Williams of the '25.

Charlotte Beckwith Crane mentions "a series of unpredictable operations in the last four years," the latest for a cataract. She could not drive for 10 months, an inconvenience when blacked out in Dec. and now is working on her blood pressure. She spent two weeks in Ariz. last year, while there she lunched with Charlotte Lang Coe.

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Eleanor Harriman Kohl is now a resident of So. Yarmouth, increasing the 1925 cell on Cape Cod. Betsy summers there and Eleanor has an apartment in the same building with Emily Warner. Susy is active in church, the Yarmouth Historical Society, Church Women United of Cape Cod, and enjoys doing a radio program occasionally for the Mental Health Ass'n.

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On behalf of us all Lyda sent notes of sympathy to Frances Fletcher Kruger who lost her second husband, and to Col. William M. Adams whose wife, Eleanor Herman, died after a long illness.

Correspondent: Mrs. L. Bartlett Gatchell (Constance Noble), 6 The Fairway, Upper Montclair, N.J. 07042

29 Mark the date: Reunion, May 31-June 1.

MARRIED: Wilhelmina Fountain Stickland to Earle E. Murphy. Willie and her husband live in a retirement community in Wickenburg, Ariz.

Ruth Ackerman, who moved to Santa Rosa, Cal., spends much time gardening and preparing the plan to take some college credits in 1972. She is an eye-opener. In 1972 she went to Europe.

Adeline Andersen Wood in Me. is selling the big farm but has bought a cottage on a lake nearby and plans to winterize it.

Arline (Brownie) Brown Stone and Leon spent last summer and much of the fall at their shore cottage. Daughter Bettye, who works in Boston, spent a few weeks in Sweden last year.

Margaret Anderson Hattemester retired after 25 years with the Alaska Dept. of Public Welfare. She will remain in Sitka. Margie has rented a one-bedroom apt. as a hobby studio and guest house and welcomes “any and all classmates visiting Sitka.” She plans to east of Sitka, north to Juneau, for a family reunion in Sumbsby, Conn. and hopes to get to C.C.

Elizabeth McLaughlin Carpenter keeps busy with needlework, garden club, bridge, and as a bridge treasurer of “Amasa Stone House,” a home for aged ladies. She and her husband, Joel, retired, drove to Los Angeles last year. Joel is now a new owner of Chagrin Falls, Ohio. Their oldest grandchild is at Colo. School of Mines. Elizabeth meets all classmates visiting Sitka, as well.

Mildred Shea with an old friend of mine from Madison, N.J., spent last spring in the Chicago area, having a delightful cruise up the Inland Passage last fall and are now content to home. She and her husband will remain in Alaska until next spring.

The class extends its sincere sympathy to the family of Pauline Seavey Haigh who died May 12, ’73 and to Adeline McMullin Stevens whose husband Thomas died in Aug., and to Winifred Link Stewart on the death of her husband in January.

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

31 Marjorie Smith Sites and Ken moved to Goleta, Calif. They miss their boat and the Marjorie Sites, but are now enthusiastic Californians. Daughter Pat lives less than a mile away, Prudence about 3 miles away. Daughter Betsy is in Zaire, Africa. Ken and Midge have a delightful cruise up the Inland Passage last fall and are now content to home. They love their new surroundings, they say, and hope to establish a permanent home.

Aurelia Hunt Robinson hoped we could get together at their summer place in Perrotta, last season but she always ended up with a houseful of family.

Lucy Eddy Chidester, your correspondent’s freshman year roommate, is the energy crisis coordinator for New Milford and has her hands full trying to allocate fuel oil, gas, etc. fairly.

Eleanor Wells Smith spent Thanksgiving and Christmas on Cape Cod with her daughter-in-law’s parents. Last fall they came to Conn., to help her with a tag sale in her basement. She is disposing of as much as possible before her prospective move to Dallas.

Alice Hansen, retired as of Nov. 30, decided, since her father is 87, she should spend more time at home.

Jennie Fusco Ripko is retiring as of the end of July.

Thursa Barnum still teaches and enjoys it. She moved back home to live with her brother after her mother died last April.

Dorothy Cluthe School and Herb spent 5½ mos. in Europe last year. They rented their house in Charlotte for 6 mos. Daughter Gretchen’s home in Bethesda is rented and they are living with her and his family in Jacksonville where Dottie and Herb spent a week or two on Thanksgiving.

Mary Innet Jennings’ husband Jack had a rough time with eye operations, his right eye for a cyst and his left eye for a detached retina. They took a delayed vacation trip to Malaga in November.

William Hume’s husband, who is serving in the Army, spent a leave in Europe in the summer. They arrived from England in September and spent the winter in Wash., D.C. and will spend the summer in San Antonio.

Gladys Spear Albrecht’s husband Lewis, hospitalized after a heart attack, has made a good recovery. Rich Ronald was assigned a staff position at Andrews AFB, and son Eugene is an asst. prof. of biology at Purdue U.

Ruth S. Roberge is spending the fall in the Ozarks, her left hip last Sept. At Christmas time she had graduated from a walker to a cane.

Elizabeth Williams Morton reports ’73 a glorious year for her with the arrival of a grandson, trips to Canada, and finally a move to Heritage Village.

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Ruth S. Roberge is spending the fall in the Ozarks, her left hip last Sept. At Christmas time she had graduated from a walker to a cane. Gladys Spear Albrecht in Blue Hill and had a good chat. Ruth saw Frances Fenion MacMullin at an AUAU meeting in Elizabethtown, N.Y. and her husband summer in Keene Valley and winter in Fla. She retired from teaching.

Barbara Bent Bailey, husband Bob, daughter Linda and daughter Janet had two weeks in England and Wales. Janet is working towards her doctorate.

Faith Grant Brown and her husband last year went to Gotland and Sweden and Dubrovnik. Later they were in London and Dusseldorf on business and other countries for pleasure. They were in Winter Park, Fla. For Nov., Korea, and December back to Fla. Faith’s son David, a physicist and assoc. prof. at Rutgers, spoke last year at the Nobel Symposium in Sweden and lectured at numerous European universities. He is at U. of Cal. doing research. Daughter Sue received her doctorate, does research at Rockefeller U., and gave a paper at the International Congress in Florence.

Elizabeth Speirs, who retired from teaching last June, works part time in the West Hartford Library.

The class extends its sincere sympathy to the family of Pauline Seavey Haigh who died May 12, ’73 and to Adeline McMullin Stevens whose husband Thomas died in Aug., and to Winifred Link Stewart on the death of her husband in January.

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

33 MARRIED: Martha Johnson Hoagland to Otto C. Willig, 11917 Kenton, Seattle, Wash. Sheila Hartwell Moses and Joe spent a month last spring on a chartered boat doing the canals in Holland, then Brussels and London, and were back here. They have two very active grandchildren.

Katherine Hammond Engler and Ken cruised for 6 weeks to the Scandinavian countries. On their return they created a new grandchild, daughter of Enid, C.G. ’68, and Ken Jr.

Barbara Mundy Groves spent 5 weeks in Labrador, hating to leave their home with wood stove, Aladdin lamps and things of the past. They visited the grandchildren in Ontario. A trip to Mexico last year wound up a busy year.

Helen Peasly Comber moved again. Bill teaches at Stanley Tech in Albertab, N.G. Helen started a Newcomers’ Club, is painting up a storm with beginners at Tech, class at home and having a local one-woman show.

Paula Reymann Stepp moved to Kansas City recently. Evelyn sees each other often now that K.J. has leisure time and the interstate roads from Pittsbur to Wheeling are completed.

Harriet Kistler Brown, of Calif., using her 35th year of retirement, lives in Honolulu.

Anna May Gerke Gillmor and Tom enjoy their waterfront home, sailing in summer and sometimes skiing in winter. Tom wrote a text and introduction to a new series of art books on sailed craft. Victoria Stearns drove over from Potomac, Md., to have a good time “catching up.” Dorothy Hamilton Algine, wife of the late Harvey Algine, from Bethesda with her father, the charming artist 92.

Sarah Buchsche is winding up a full year of retirement and reunions. At Alumni Council Bucky saw Grace (Gay) Stephens who came via three ferries to represent our class. While in Bloomfield Hills, Mich., she saw Winifred DeForest Coffin whose sense of humor has not been fractured despite her troubles. I saw the picture of Winnie, dressed fit to kill, on a stretcher, attending a reception for the doctor who delivered those two sets of twins.

Alice Record Hooper is archivist for the Montclair Council of Women, preparing material dating back to 1893 to go to the national Archives in Ottawa. Working on her own family...
archives, she does research in Va. If winter is grim in Canada, they will probably head for warmer climate when husband finally retires.

Ruth Ferree Wessels has return engagements of her slide talk on their raft trip down the Yampa River in Colo., enjoys yoga and tennis, and likes not having a regular job. Virginia Swan Parrish and Karl met her son Steve by chance in Copenhagen while enjoying a trip to Scandinavia and Austria.

Margaret (Sunny) Ray Stewart and Jack went to Curacao this fall. I see them walking their beautiful Airedale every evening.

As for me, Virginia Schanher Porter, life is busy—being secretary at a private club, planning parties, doing the year book—and with golf, swimming, paddle tennis, tennis and curling activities.

The class extends deepest sympathy to Joanna Eskin Despres whose husband, Emile, died on June 7, 1974. There is no report of the death of Frances Field Higmore on Nov. 2. This is a rude reminder of her oil figures and her beauty.

Correspondent: Mrs. William C. Porter (Virginia Schanher), 19 Warwick Rd., Newton, Ill. 60053

HELEN LEHMANN BUTTENWIESER 27 recently filled Dana Hall when she spoke to an audience about her experiences in the People's Republic of China. Among her listeners were many students and faculty members of Asian Studies and the Chinese department, as well as fellow members of the board of trustees and friends of the college from the community.

As a member of the United States-China Peoples Friendship Association, during her three week tour Helen was able to examine many facets of contemporary life in China: factories, communes, hospitals, schools, etc. Of particular interest, however, were her comments regarding the esteem with which Chinese hold the arts. Museums were always full of families and even an empty seat was seen at the ballet or opera.

34 50th reunion May 31-June 1. If you can't come COMMUNICATE! Florence Baylis Skelton's Susan lives in Athens, teaches English to pupils from a 5-year-old to a retired general. Babe spent a month touring Greece last spring.

Jean Berger Whitehall's fringe benefits as a doctoral wife included a convention in Holland, then on to Paris and London. Youngest son Bruce is engaged to an English girl—so it's back to Cornwall in July for wedding.

Serenia Blodgett Mowry works in a doctor's office 5 mornings a week, does courier duty at Westerly Hospital one afternoon.

Libbie Blumenthal Jacob and Seymour went to a Miami convention in Jan., then on to a Caribbean cruise to beat the chill.

Marion Bogart Holtzman and George were "bumped off" their plane to Greece after waiting 4 weeks and Budge regained her health just before take-off—so, they are spending the winter in Fla.

Sylvia Brown Gross, widowed some years ago, has a wonderful job in Hartford.

Winifred Burroughs Southwick "graduated" from the Bookmobile to head of the reference dept. in her library.

Muriel Die Vogels' son Bob is in Norfolk "protecting us from the Russians," Nick still at the Pentagon, John at West Point.

Alice Galante Greco and Carmel celebrated their joint retirement last summer—5 weeks in Italy. In Jan. they shed winter woollies for Costa Rican bikini!

Emma Howe Waddington's Christmas "pomme" summed up retirement activities—highlight a trip to Europe.

Ruth Jones Wentworth and Bill splurged on a trip to Alaska, via Banff, Lake Louise and Victoria.

Cait Lewis Witt was featured recently in an article about the New England Gourd Society (she's a charter member) and her tales of this plant are fabulous.

Barbara Meaker Walker's Ted theoretically retired in Jan. Son Steve and wife just bought a house and a dog. Nancy and husband are in Grand Isle, Neb., armed with new M.S. she's working in a mental health clinic.

Edith Mitchell sneaked off to the British Isles this fall, visited many houses connected with the Victorians.

Grace Nichols Rhodes' family is scattered: Roger and wife attending medical and law school, respectively, in Minneapolis; Richard and Judy in Los Altos (Nicky and Arnold plan to case the joint for possible retirement home); Natalie and George both working at U. of Mass. Nicky, bubbling with reunion chairman ideas, plans to "board the bus with a bag full of goodies for breakfast and cocktails." How can any of us resist?

Alma Nichols spent 3 weeks in N.H. last summer with family; in spite of unsuccessful cardiac conversion, she's still gamely independent.

Fannie Raslin still teaches at N.F.A., seriously considering retirement.

Lydia Riley Davis and Harrison went to France by boat so they'd have time to brush up their French—but daughter Peggy had a beautiful blonde tutor for them ("How did concentrate on his lessons!"). They traveled all through France and Belgium—"French sun-in-law such an advantage."

Dorothy Sisson Tuten tells me not to envy her Fla. address—she gets smacked every winter with 20" rains. Can't move because Disney-land and Sea World have hiked the real estate prices.

Emily Smith spent Christmas in Fla., then on to Phoenix to visit friends.

Bruce is engaged to an English girl—so it's back to Cornwall in July for wedding.

Jeffrey and Gary were with the Torrins for Christmas.

Priscilla (Pudge) Sawtelle Ehrlich anticipates a trip to Spain. She is giving a multi-course at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts during this semester—to add to her full schedule of activities.

Mark the date: Reunion May 31-June 1. Irene Larson Gearing and Les' son John is at Bates College. Albert and wife live in Calif. Irene hopes to make reunion if recovery from an ailing hip (and possible surgery) will permit.

Doris Merchant Wiemer and husband Fred, who retired from law practice and plans to move to Phoenix, will be visiting us.

Rebecca (Becky) Nims Troland and John planned to attend son Tom's Feb. wedding in Berkeley, Calif. Son John, married and father of two, has his own accounting business in New London.

Lois Southwick (Rushie) Rush Caldwell and Bill have not been East in 16 years. Due to Bill's health Fran won't be able to make our reunion. Their three married children provided five grandchildren.

Mary Savage Collins is thawing out, like so many Nutmeggers, after a week of no power, no heat, and no water during near-freezing temperatures. Mary will undergo surgery in early Feb. and vacation in Naples, Fla. in Apr. She hopes that everyone will make our reunion a huge success.

Pricilla (Pudge) Sawtelle Ehrlich anticipates a trip to Spain. She is giving a multi-course at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts during this semester—to add to her full schedule of activities.

Cell Silverman Grodner and husband took their two daughters to Bermuda last year. Son Brian, married, is working for CD in New York, and plans to move to New York City. Daughter Susan is working for a small firm in the magazine business.

Lois Smith MacGuran and Neal are in Greenville, S.C. where he is a vice pres. of a mortgage company. Daughter has just written a ballet and modern dance with the Hartford Ballet Company. School. Distance will keep Lois from reunion.

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Barbara (Babs) Stott Tolman and Henry spent the Thanksgiving holiday with daughter Jody and her family in St. Louis. Then Nancy and Gary were with the Tolmans for Christmas. Family may be out this year due to the gas situation.

Nanci Walker Collins will attend a C.C. Alumni sponsored seminar in Guatemala and the Yucatan in Mar. for the Yacht Club class reunion.

Vera Warbasse Sporren and Bill are retired but busy sailing and skiing. In their 36' sailboat they cruised down the St. Lawrence Seaway, around the Gaspe and tied up at Cape
Cod some 3000 miles and 4\% months later.
They spent six weeks skiing in the Rockies and
plan to be "on the go" during most of 1974.

Marion (Marty) Warren Rankin and Doug,
with their daughter Jean and her family went
sailing out of Branford last summer. The
kims entertained Sabrina (Subbie) Burr and
Harry Sanders, Dorothea Schaub and Kurt
Schwarzkopf, Catherine Jenks and Dick Morton,
Marion White and Rene Van der Leur, and
Merlon Ferris and Julius Ritter during Christmas
holidays. Marty hopes to be at reunion.

Katherine (Kay) Woodward Curtiss and Dan
are in Bradenton, Fla. sympathizing with those
of us enduring the wintry blasts up North. They
enjoyed swimming with Ruth Fordyce and Tom
McKeown who are sojourning nearby. Kay will
be at reunion "energy permitting."

Ruth Worthington Henderson and Jim had a
wonderful year with accomplishments around
their home, church work, and travel around the
country, plus 5 weeks in N.H. They enjoy the
stops made in LeGrange by so many friends.

Virginia Latham Pearce writes from Kinston,
N.C. that in July '72 her husband passed away
after a long bout with emphysema. Virginia
visited daughter Susan and her husband in San
Diego and later on friends in L.I. and in New
England. She is teaching better nutrition to
lower-income families.

Dora Steinfield Todd and her family of four
children and their families held a 10-day re-
union in Aug. at their Muskoka, Ont. cottage—
a first time gathering of all the family in many
years.

Virginia Whitney McKeen and Henry sold their
home in Hudson, Ohio, and moved to a condo-
minium in Asheville. Among the families of the
sons and families, Virginia and Henry play
golf, bridge, and paddle tennis. She may get
reunion.

Elizabeth (Beth) W. Sawyer says, "Retire-
ment doesn't offer much to write about, if it
is like mine, one of leisure. I expected to
be bored long before this but I still love it."

Heien Kirtland Pruyt wants to be kept posted
re reunion because there is a possibility that
she and Bill (living in Honolulu) will be on
the mainland in May. All four of their progeny are
on the mainland.

Catherine (Kay)e Cartwright Backus, your
correspondent, and Gene toured New England
before the so-called "energy crisis," in
the company of their Labrador retriever. Last July
spent a day in Farmington with Audrey, A-
Course Parsons who is as vivacious as ever.

Lydia (Jill) Albre Sweat Childs and Sam,
semi-retired, are busy as board members of Half-
Way House Drug House. Thanks to Jill and
Savage Collins for their work on our class re-
union in May.

Margaret (Peg) Baylis Hrones and John
spent Christmas in Boston with their two sons.
Son John Jr. was married this summer.

Heien (Teddy) Bear Longo went on a Christ-
mas Caribbean cruise, is now at home breeding
and training miniature poodles. She had great
success in shows and made a tremendous article
in the N.Y. Times sport section.

Dorothy (Peter) Boomer Karr and Neal love
their new home in Fla., and are busy boating
and golfing. They drove to Canada last fall and
saw their children in New England—also visited
Hazel Depew Holden and Map in R.I.

Sabrina (Subbie) Burr Sanders works part
time learning to be a disabilities tutor. She has
a "new son 17, an orphan cousin of Harry's."
This Christmas all four sons were home for the
first time in four years.

Jane Cox Consorgo and Jim enjoy a slower
paced life with only Margaret at home. Jane is
the first woman trustee of the Cathedral of St.
John, New Haven. The entire family gathered for Christmas except Penny.

Virginia Diehl Moorhead enjoyed thoroughly
her two years in Japan. Now she is going to

ELIZABETH MURPHY WHELAN '85,
whose article appears on page 2, is a medical writer. She has written:

Human Reproduction and Family Planning: a Programmed Text; Sex
and Sensibility: A Girl's Guide to Growing Up; and The Baby Game (now
at the publisher's), besides articles
in professional journals and popular magazines. In January National
Review ran her article on ciclamates and saccharin, and currently she is
working on a book entitled The Natural Food Hoax. The Population Dilemma:
Which Way From Here?, which appeared in 1970, was her first
contribution to our magazine. Beth holds a master's in Epidemiology
and Health Education from the Yale School of Medicine and a doctorate in
Population Studies from the Harvard School of Public Health.

Europe with a friend, Atsuko Nagano, who has
been studying in the U.S. The latter will return to
Japan.

Merlon Ferris Ritter and Juliano (retired) are
as busy as ever. He and Merlon remodelled
their house and have Ruthie and Larry living
with them. Merlon is involved with Red Cross,
Camp Fire Girls, Health Planning Committee,
church, AUAW, and now, with Julius, heads a
new chapter of AARP in Lexington and runs a
defensive driving course.

Maylah Hallock Park's two daughters are
happily married and their two sons are about
to take the big step.

Janet Haines McKeen, after 10\% years of
widowhood, married Albert McKeen Jr. and
is living a full and happy life. Janet's two mar-
rried sons live nearby. Al has a married son and
a daughter, Marcia, C.C. '85. Jan was mother of the bride when Marcia married.

Barbara Hervey Reussow and Charles fell in
love with Santa Fe last summer, their way
to Colo. Within a month they sold their home in
Fla. and moved into a fully furnished model
game house. They acquired 1.6 acres of land at
7100', overlooking three mountain ranges. Bar-
bara will see Adrean Finnegan Partington '36
on her next trip from Phoenix to Colo. She plans
to call Margaret Royall Hinck '33 who also
lives in Santa Fe.

Ruth Fordyce McKeown and Tom are again
at Holmes Beach, Fla. Last spring we discovered
our next door neighbor was Marie Jester Kyle
'24 and husband Ted. Catherine Woodward
Curtiss and Dan are nearby, so the short-
gage won't interfere with many happy visits.
Conn. is too far for Barbara Stott Tolman and
Henry to drive this year.

Martha Hickam Fink is enthusiastic about helping
a class of children with learning dis-
abilities. "There are 10 children in the class,
all darling, some frenetic and all patience-
trying." Marty and Rudy went to the Air Force
Academy last June for a meeting of military
pilots.

Madly Hughes Wasley and Fran's Pam,
and her husband, have three inter-facial sons and
look forward to a Vietnamese daughter-
\% in Feb. Madlyn and Fran spent a two week
spring vacation with their five young adult
members. They gathered in Puerto Rico, flew
to Antigua, and embarked on a cruise of the
Caribbean. Madlyn and Fran plan to move to
a condominium in Farmington but will spend
summers at Nantucket.

We send sympathy to Ruth Lambert Bromberg
who lost her husband in Mar. '73 ... We are
decidedly saddened to report the deaths of Barn-
airy Binyeu Pratt on Aug. 30, Eloise Hickok
Clark on Oct. 21; and Elinor Constantines
Thayer in July. We extend our deepest sympa-
thies to their families and friends.

Correspondence: Margaret S. Backus (Catherine Ann Cartwright), 21 Halsey Drive,
Old Greenwich, Conn. 06870; Mrs. Thomas S. McKeown (Ruth A. Fordyce), P.O. Box 82,
Pentwater, Mich. 49449

37 Milla E. Ringde, retired from the Conn.
State Health Dept., and was honored by over 200 persons at a "celebration of life"
plaque citing her for dedicated service, praised as a "conscientious, imaginative, outstanding employee," and honored by the Norwich City
Manager and presented a gift from the gather-
ing.

Elizabeth (Betty) Adams Lane writes with
enthusiasm of a camping trip in Europe. It in-
cluded a Folk Dance Festival in Finland, sailing
in the outer archipelago islands of Sweden, and
ferrying from Norway to England to at-
tend Cowes Week. Bette, a librarian, did a
literary pilgrimage tour of Britain, and climaxed
the summer by a London meeting with their
dughter and husband, just returned from
Zambia.

Marlen Adams "still procrastinates" but,
recently from teaching since 1971, traveled to
Europe and other areas, does Red Cross vol-
unteer work, enjoys her leisure, seeing friends
and having time for reading.

Margaret Aymar Clark had a wonderful trip
to Norway this summer, including a cruise up
the coast to Spitzbergen.

Beverly Baldwin still teaches and is active
in amateur theatricals. She had another trip to
Paris last summer and climbed the 350 steps at
Mont Saint Michel. Recently she gave an illus-
trated lecture on birds for the Mount Airy
Women's Club; she is recording secretary.

Lucy Barbera Saunders has two daughters at
C.C., one a senior and one a freshman.

Beulah Bearse West had three wonderful
trips to Europe and travels the states with her
husband on business trips. She is busy with
duplicate bridge, golf, bowling, and volunteer
work.

Glovette Beckwith-Welch is retired but keeps
busy in her Chicago apt. Glover visited her
freshman roommate, Dorothy Chaliker Sauer,
this past summer, enjoying Brad's personally
conceived flight to the Conn. River Valley to
N.H.

Margaret Bennett Hires' husband took early
retirement and they divide their time between
Short Hills, N.J. and Wellfleet on Cape Cod.

Liza Bissell Carroll had a wild time running
for first selectman of Branford and really
learned a lot about campaigning.

Joan Blair Carter spends summers in Warren,
Penn., and winters in Sea Island, enjoying lots of
golf.

Norma Bloom Hauserman does volunteer
teaching with children who need remedial
reading assistance. Her oldest daughter works at
the Metropolitan Museum where her husband
is assistant to the chief curator.

Sara Bowman Sun and her husband have a
married daughter living in N.C. where they
visit for golf and to see their grandson. They
look forward to a trip to London and golfing in
Scotland.

Robert small Reed spent the summer getting
their retirement home organized after a
9 months trip on their boat from Greenport, L.I.
to Delaware Bay, through the Inland Waterway,
to Miami and a stay at Key Marathon before
flying to San Juan. They were back in Niantic
in June.

Edith Burnham Carlough enjoys an active
C.C. club. She returned to work as a law firm
secretary. Her husband took early retirement
due to arthritis.

Constance Campbell Collins had another
trip to the Inland Waterway, visiting numerous Greek
isles cruise in a chartered boat. They also cruised the Dalmatian coast.

Eleanor Terrail Koontz and Kenn (retired
after 32 yrs. and 15 moves covering 20,000
miles) celebrated their 34th wedding anni-
versary. Their home is across the Mississippi
River bridge from Grenada and they are
involved in Republican politics.

Correspondent: Mr. H. Bradford Sauer
(Dorothy Chalker), 84 Hop Brook Road, Sim-
sbury, Conn. 06070

39

Mark the date: Reunion, May 31—June 1.
Mildred Weitlich Gieg still feels it's the
only place to live in the world is Cape Cod.
Her oldest son, an attorney in Richmond, Va.,
has a C.C. graduate wife. Middy and her hus-
band make 18th century 1 inch to 1 foot col-
clections and they have a real C.C. mini-reunion in Oct. with a weekend in
Vt. with Elizabeth Patton Warner, Jean Ellis
Blumlein, Jane Krepps Wheeler '38 and their
husbands. They are from around the world,
from Georgia to Cape Cod from Virginia to
Ruth Brohead Heintz and Howie, Elizabeth
Parcells Arms and Chuck, and the Blumleins.
Elizabeth Patton Warner, after a 5-year battle
with rheumatoid arthritis, is now more active
and re-employed as the Fairfield County chair-
man of the United Negro College Fund. Hus-
band Phil is on a new venture as a director of
development for closed circuit TV for busi-
ness. Daughter Wendy is mid-west manager of
Girl Talk magazine.

Jean Ellis Blumlein recently showed her
dughter Ann to her mother in the Loire Valley.
Jean's husband is "retired" and is very busy
doing work as a consultant for several firms
including one in Stockholm.

Nancy Yerkes recently retired as
chief of the Anesthesia Dept. at Maine Medical
Center. They then moved from their farm
to a new home on the ocean, finding time to do
what they have always wanted—crusing, fish-
ing, bird and deer hunting.

Carol Prince Allen and Lew changed their
camping style from tent to tent-trailer for
vacations on N.C.'s Outer Banks and Maryland's
vineyard with weekend excursions in N.J.
Virginia Taber McCamey's husband starts
a new position as director of the NorthEast
region of the Natural Resources Defense Council.
With a retirement home in mind, Frank and Ginny purchased 37 acres
on a mountain ridge inside the Chattahoochie
Nat'l Forest in Ga. In Sept. they drove to Minn.
for a canoe trip in a still unspoiled area.

Barbara Curtis Rutherford's travels took her
and her husband to Costa del Sol in Spain dur-
ing the fall. Winter plans consist of a sailing
trip to the British Virgin Islands with five other
couples in two boats.

Elizabeth Mullord deGoff and Ed crossed
the country and back this year in their Beach
Traveler campers. They visited our APS
student (10 years later) who is now a doctor in
Zurich, cruised for one week on the Nevvers
Canal in France and saw friends in Madrid.

Eunice Cook is executive volun-
teer at the Castaway, the thrift shop for Riv-
erside Hospital. She and Stan have a new sailboat
and sailed to Maine during the summer. They plan to take it to Mystic Seaport for our RE-
UNION.

Edith Gray Burger spent '73 largely recuperat-
ing from two bouts of hepatitis. In her volun-
teer work. Happy shifted her main interest from the field of general health to mental health and is
on the board of the Mental Health Agency in
Greenwich.

Marjorie Mortimer Kenney claims to be too
much involved in community affairs but did
feel fortunate in being able to attend the last
two President's Conferences at C.C. Her son
David is a junior at C.C.

Beatrice Dodd Foster works as an executive
secretary but she and husband Bud spent week-
ends and vacations at her daughter's home in
Groton Long Point. Daughter Wendy
flew home for a vacation from her school for trans-
lation connected with the U. of Munich. When she finishes she will be a certified trans-
lator in both German and French.

Henrietta Farnum Gatchell had a year filled
with travel and volunteer activities. Two trips
to Europe, one in Sept. and one in Nov. (to
Greec, made more interesting by the political
turmoil). Henny is a trustee at Dana Hall, the
school she once attended. As a board member
of a home for aged women, she is part of the
U.N. observer for the LWV Overseas Education
Correspondent: Mrs. Major B. Ott (Doris
19050

41

So many new addresses—among them
Ann Breyer Ritson to Summerland Key. Fl.
Jeannie Turner Creed to Tulsa, Okla.
Louis Vandebril Brainard to Hot Springs, Ark.
Sally Schley Manegold to Bartland, Wisc.
Stuart Fick to Westminster Beach, N.Y.

Sure is in her 16th year of teaching in Say-
bury School.

Janet Fletcher Elrod has a son at N.Y.
Medical College and a daughter headed for Wharton
School for her M.B.A. Janet directs a nursery
school in Armonk.

Louise Stevenson Anderson reports the addi-
tion of a new wing to their home in Noank.
Big job but it will enable them to entertain
more friends. She is thinking ahead to re-
union plans in 1976.

Rosalie Hanson Mayer's husband Oscar won
several prizes for his movies shot on satori.

Betsy Downey Barnes has a married daughter
in Fla. and a son who received his M.B.A. from
Harvard.

Virginia Newberry Leach managed a three-
week N.J. Garden Club tour of the Orient. The
League and our Chips Edithy Cone were

res and Andy for a reunion weekend. The
girls grew up together in Ridgewood, N.J. but
didn't get together in 26 years. Zannie,
their C.C. grad has an interesting job with Lin-
coln Center Film Society.

Pricilla Duxbury Wescott was appointed
director of public affairs of Wheaton College.
Prior to this she served as field coordinator for
the Development Office of C.C. was exec. Secretary of the Mass.
LLW, director of the student pro-
gram of the Foreign Policy Assoc. in NYC, and U.N.
observer for the Overseas Education Fund. Dux and Bob have two children at C.C.

Doris Goldstein Levinson teaches sociology
at Mitchell.

Wanda Beards (Jane Kennedy) visited Miriam
Rosnick Dean and Harold last fall and enjoyed
a dip at Ocean Beach and many memories re-
told about Izzy's and Deans. Mim and Elizabeth
Byrne Anderson do volunteer work at the hos-
tpital.

Dr. Mary Hall is C.C. physician and president of
the Northeastern Assoc. of College Doctors.
She is on the board of the Planned Parenthood
League and can be found in Who's Who in
American Women.

38
Eileen Barry Wilderotter received her master's degree in library science at the U. of Mich. Lee took the prize at reunion for having the most children—nine. She now works in the Flint Library.

Correspondent: Mrs. John Newman Jr. (Jane Kennedy), 41 Millard Passacag Road, Woodcliff Lake, N.J. 07675

The class sends belated sympathy to Thelma Gustafson Wyland whose son Brooks died in the summer of 1971.

Correspondent: Mrs. John S. Morton (Mary Jane Dole), P.O. Box 497, Aromas, Cal. 95004

Collage Geraghty Adams' son Matt is off to college at U.C. Davis. Daughter Patricia takes courses in archeology and ceramics at the U. of R.I., in connection with her job at the R.I. Historical Preservation Commission in Providence.

Jean Leinbach Breitinger's husband suffered a stroke and is still undergoing physical and speech therapy. Jean had to take over on the front home front but still finds time for community work and tennis.

Ellie Abrahams Josephson and Neil travelled to Israel during Passover and observed the spirit of the Israeli people in response to the October War. They toured cities, visited villages and kibbutzim, architectural sites, and holy places open to tourists of faiths. Neil and Ellie also worked as volunteers in a hospital for wounded soldiers in Jerusalem.

Edith Miller Montgomery wrote from Mass. General Hospital where a metal plate was removed from her leg, the final step in recovery from a skiing mishap. The Montgomerys spent Aug. in England, visiting friends and son Tom who had just finished a year at Oxford. They also spent a week at Meredith, now spending her Jr. year at the U. of Strasbourg.

Betty Rabinowitz Soffer and Ralph moved to a smaller house on the river in Westport. Ralph was home all summer recuperating from a heart attack. Daughter Ann is married; Doug is out of Lehigh; and Jan, at Harvard, plans to be a doctor.

Mary Kent Hewitt Norton, '44 reunion chairman, reported an excellent response to an early questionnaire sent to class members, many of whom plan to attend their 30th reunion. A number of husbands plan to be there too. Some classmates will be kept away by many concrete suggestions to make the reunion a memorable one.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. David Oberlin (Eliahor Houston), 6401 Cavalier Corridor, Falls Church, Va. 22044; Mrs. Richard Vogel (Phyllis Cunningham), 230 E. 71st St., New York, N.Y. 10021

Patricia Turchon Norton happily reports that after 11 hospitalizations her husband Blackie is doing fabulously; driving with a false leg, he gets around withoututches and plans Fla. golfing.

Dorothy Roney Stimpson's Phoenix news clipping reported that she came in second in her age group in the 12th U.S.G.A. Sr. Women's Championship at San Marcos C.C. Carolyn Leavitt Duvally received an M.L.S degree at the 20th anniversary commencement at Rutgers Univ.

Jeffrey Ferguson is active in Girl Scouting and on the church vestry. She visited England last summer.

Eleanor Strohm Leavitt sees Margaret Woltherspoon Miller and Susette Silvester Kirkpatrick and plays tennis occasionally with Sue Kruidenier Edwards. She had a fun reunion with classmates at Skiddy's daughter Jane's Jan. '73 wedding.

Clara Tracy Upson is treasurer for 3 organizations, co-chairman of the Univ. Hospital Women's Board and head of the grounds committee.

Margaret Hartley Schaefer and Gertrude Prosser Fuller are close N.J. neighbors. Peggy is a Jr. League sustainer, gardener, portrait painter and on the N.J. Symphony Committee.

Louise Walker Hampton's husband Gordon retired from the U.S. Air Force. They and their children thoroughly enjoy the beautiful country.

Marion White Weber says the small but vigorous Brunswick, Me. CC Club is aiming a goodly number of Maine youngsters toward C.C.

Jean Evans Maynard said that she moved to Dallas in 1950, was divorced in 1961, went back to executive secretarial work, remarried, and then became executive secretary to the director of the Dallas Museum of Art. She lives in a native Texas in 1969 and lives in a small town on the fringes of the great new airport.

"Principal recreation is fishing and we look forward to the day when we can move our home to one of the East Texas lakes."

Alean Brister Kress and her husband decided to stay in Alaska when he retired from the Air Force. They and their children thoroughly enjoy the beautiful country.

Frances Conover Gagney received her B.A. in sociology from Manhattanville. She hopes to get her M.S.W. which will enable her to work in the prison system.

Hannah Till Williams is in her 5th year as a high school librarian.

Jane Parke Carpenter reports that her 4 children are scattered from eldest son Tim, married, an assistant U.S. Attorney in Newark, N.J. to Denver, Co.

Elizabeth Woodruff Stevenson and Betty Bamard Berdan attend Sawyer College. Libby and Mel love the apartment into which they moved.

Charlotte Service Church is her husband's secretary and son Skip is also in business with his father.

Elizabeth Trimble Crossman was promoted to senior systems analyst at Ethicon, Inc., a division of Johnson & Johnson in N.J.

Patricia Wells Caulkins particularly loved attending the wedding of Elizabeth Seissen Dahlgren's son Tim in New London in June following his C.C. graduation that morning. The Gooches have a ski chalet on Stratton Mt., Vt. The Gooches are Margot Hay Harrison and Art. They visited Marjorie Lawrence Weidig's Seil Box Gift Shop on the Cape.

Suzanne Steffen Jordan was married to Walter Scalabrin Apr. 24, '71. Zannet and Walt live in Sarasota. After Zannet's divorce in 1964, she became a nurse and worked in surgery in Ohio, Wisc., and Fla.

Jane Breckwoldt Harris extended an open invitation to visitors in the Ithaca, N.Y. area to use their welcome mat.

Patricia Feldman Whitestone's son Jeff is a Jr. League sustainer, gardener, portrait painter and on the N.J. Symphony Committee.

Barbara Nash Hanson's daughter Lynn is going on to dental studies.

Dorothy Cramer Maitland went back to school this fall to get her R.N. degree started many years ago at Yale where she met her doctor husband Alex.

Lois Sessions Spratley's son, Fred, 6' tall at 16 makes Sugar the "shrimp in the family and cuts down on parental authority."

Nancy Clapp Miller's husband Walter recently acquired a pilot's license which provided flying fun for all. Nancy loves her part-time job as a secretary.

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51 Martha Harris Raymond moved to Lafayette, Calif. The family went back to Cleveland for a week at Christmas. Joan Truscott Clark moved to a new home in Haddonfield, N.J.

Norma Kochenour Kinsley's 2 daughters keep her busy; Julie made her debut in June.

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Barbara Wiegand Pillote and Bob were in Bermuda last year.

Joann Appelstra Schelpert and her family were in Bermuda last Easter. Jo's father died of cancer in Aug.

Nancy Bohman McCormick was elected to a second term on the Albany, Ore.; school board and convinced her community of the need for a public school kindergarten. Nancy teaches piano at the local community college, "a pioneer program with 5 students and an entirely different philosophical approach to education from C.C.'s demands for excellence."
Helen Johnson Leonard's daughter Jessica was married last summer.
Janice Schaumann Bell and Roy bought a condominium in Denver and in Nov. went to Russia for a week. At the American Bankers Convention in Chicago Roldah had a good visit with Joan Truscott. She is doing many illusious tasks about her household of independent males. Joan Andrew White and Henry were also there.
Mary Pentnytyt Lister's daughter Tara is a freshman at the U. of Me.
Susan Askin Wolman's oldest child, Paul, is at Washington U. in St. Louis.
Ann Andrews Hurdon left with her husband and children in Nov. for a year's sabbatical in Nairobi, Kenya.
Ann McCreary Turner and Bill write that they had a busy summer of travel with trips to weeks in Europe and in Sept. A family trip in July took them through the Northwest to Victoria, on a boat trip to Alaska, by train to the Yukon, and was climaxed by a week at a fishing camp.
Phyllis McCarthy Crosby and family are in Bahrain. Howard has command of the LaSalle (flagship duty) and visits ports in the Indian Ocean, Persian Gulf and Red Seas. "Bahrain is the garden spot of the Persian Gulf...and a center for commerce and oil related industries, with a mixture of Indians, Pakistanis, Persians, British and Americans. The archeological diggings are fascinating and 'surface picking' is a favorite pastime." Phyl is involved in teaching tennis and swimming, learning batik and block printing, a craft/thrift shop, PTA, Mah Jong and travel. She has been to Bombay, Karachi, Sri Lanka, Singapore and in Germany with her whole family.
Barbara Thompson Stabile and family moved to Honololu when Ben took command of a Coast Guard ship. Bobby and the children had a "sensation of being cross country" and are now happily settled and love the beautiful islands. Bobbi is a volunteer tutor of non-English speaking people, working with a group of 7 Chinese boys. She has learned island cooking and quilting.
Mary Martha Suckling Sherts and her family, after a family vacation at Squam Lake, moved from West Hartford to Fairfield, Conn. Last Mar. MM and Bill were in Bermuda and had a good reunion with Roldah Northup Cameron and Ronica Williams Watlington and Hal. Ronnie's older daughter Clare is a freshman at C.C. this year. Hal and Clare spent a night with a friend's family at Sprnington; they visited her in London. Co-correspondents: Mrs. Marvin H. Grody (Susan Brownstein), 110 High Wood Road, West Hartford, Conn. 06117; Mrs. William M. Sherts (Mary Martha Suckling), 241 Colonial Drive, Fairfield, Conn. 06430

OFFICIAL NOTICE

"The annual meeting of the Connecticut College Alumni Association will be held at the college on Friday, June 10th, at 1:30 P.M. The agenda will include reports from the officers of the association, a alumni trustee, and chairpersons of standing and special committees.

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Staff at Hampshire College in Amherst, Mass. Son John Pemberton IV married Nancy Fonda, C.C. '70. Husband Jack is professor of religion at Amherst. A year's sabbatical in '70-71 took them first to West Africa and then for a school year's residence in Oxford, England.

Jean Gallup Camaghan is head of the math department at Norwich Free Academy. She wrote some math tests for Houghton Mifflin Publishing Co. and spoke to teachers' groups in her school's computer math program and independent study program in Math. Husband Ted is a technician at Underwater Systems Center in New London. Daughter Jane is a sophomore at C.C.

Alice Breitnuss Goldstein is a research assistant in the sociology dept. at Brown. Husband Sid is a professor, expert on population studies. She writes: "After spending a year in Bangkok and Indonesia, we are currently returning extensively through the Far & Middle East, our trips to Europe have been much less exotic. We did have a fascinating 2-week car trip through the French Alps, far from tourist spots, this past summer."

Conaire Donnel Ward was a catalogue at the Waterford, Conn. Public Library for the past 7 years. In May she went down to the University of Chicago Roldah had a choral composition sung by the choir, and testified before the Senate Commerce Committee on solid waste disposal. In Oct. she traveled to Iran and Greece—high point, a visit to Persepolis. She teaches counseling in a peer-counseling program at American U. The program is "first of its kind," funded by HEW.

Pat Mottman Anderson does occasional computer programming for C.C. profs. and editors. She wrote a classroom composition for the choir, a journal article for them. She was a graduate student at U. of Mass. and studied the soap and detergent industry for an industrial organization called "youth Ad

Joanne Dings Haecker in Denver and in Nov. was married last summer.

Barbara Novick Mendes volunteered for the 1975 for Weston's bicentennial. "Since reunion, I have been more pro-C.C. than ever. I spent time with Dick and Betty Ann Schneider Ottinger at Vail over Christmas." She writes lyrics and is involved in plans for an organization to be done in 1975 for Weston's bicentennial.

Jean Garrett Miller attended graduate school at Adelphi (L.I.) for a degree in elementary education. After student-teaching she'll look for a full-time job. The Millers visited with the Lavin's (Jean Rudberg) and the Gehmeyers (Beverly Church) over Thanksgiving.

Edwina Saunders Costley's favorite volunteer work is for the Mental Health Ass'n. She is a New Orleans chapter board member. "The most fascinating thing we do is sail the gulf from Yucatan and Vera Cruz, bringing friends' boats back after a race." Barbara Novick Mendes volunteered for the past 13 years at Bellevaire, a nationally known institution for emotionally disturbed children. She lives in University Heights, Ohio, with husband Frank and children.

Allis Van Vochis D'Amanda lays claim to millions of non-paying jobs including raising money, school board, garden club, pony club in Rochester, N.Y.

Susan Rausch Mlsner works in a cerebral palsy school, a library, sings in the church choir, leads minister's wives' group, which time she had a choral composition sung by the choir, accompanied voice recitals, and soloed once. She has toured Europe with her family and in Feb. went to Hawaii. On Women's Lib: "Didn't
think I was for it but find myself being influenced mightily by it.

Ann Hutchison Brewer does volunteer teaching of water and forest ecology in the public schools and is a licensed real estate salesman. She and Bill live in Villanova, Penn.

Jocelyn Haven Mickie lives in NYC and has a paying job.

Hildegarde Dresch Hamn and husband are translators, and are helping raise funds for the American Friends Service Committee's North/South Vietnam fund.

Nina Davis Jackson works out of her home in Lawrenceville, N.J. She has a husband, a nice big Victorian house, and three teenagers.

Judith (Judy) Morse Littlefield and Walter built a skating rink at their home in Westford, Mass.

Marilynn (Mufff) McCullough Thyrre's husband, Rolf, is an airline pilot. The family went to Denmark last summer and they spend part of every year in the Bahamas with their boat. Coral Gables, Fla. is home but Muff goes to bridge tournaments all over the country.

Mary Field Parry has lots of non-paying projects (LWV, UNICEF, church) and recently acquired a horse.

Eugenia (Jeanie) Eacker Olson lives in Peoria, Ill. and is doing study materials for women 40–63; recently she took a week's course in Dallas on how to train Sunday School teachers. She works with children in remedial reading and art of ages.

33 responses to the questionnaire showed 92 children, an average of 2.79, 30 boys, 45 girls and 18 unspecified; 67 pets (9 dogs, 14 cats, 10 horses, 6 gerbils, 2 rabbits, 1 duck, many fish); a general feeling that women's Lib is good but its wayout proponents make you nervous, the most boring jobs are mainly housework, everybody works but 19 get paid for it.

Correspondent: Mrs. Lawrence Marchiony
(Eva Blumman), 21 Wellesley Road, Upper Montclair, N.J. 07043.

Constance Weymouth Hackney reports from Birmingham, Ala., that Morris and she took up avocational interests. The Hackneys had a surprise visit from Lucia Roraback Putnam in June and wishes that more of the old gang would travel south.

Joan Parsells Schenck, happy in Youngstown, Ohio, continues with Scouting (a second 2-year term on the Board of Directors of the Council of a Jr. high troop leader, which included a trip to Washington, D.C. and camping twice last summer). The Schencks are summer travelers: in '71 to Alaska; in '72 to Labrador; in '73 shorter trips within the U.S.A. Next summer they take on the west coast.

Ruth (Connie) Silverman Giesser writes from Waban, Mass. that the past year was a good one for their family. The Giessers enjoy travels and sports together. The Hackneys had a surprise visit from Lucia Roraback Putnam in June and wishes that more of the old gang would travel south.

Ann Fishman Bennet's family are all involved in tennis. She uses her extra time tutoring children with learning disabilities.

Judith Stein Walker is still in Washington (Alexandria, Va.) where her husband made captain's rank this year. Judy took a couple of psychology courses at a local college and volunteered at a mental hospital. The Walkers bought a home on Cape Cod and looked forward to using it for the first time in Aug.

Constance Watrous is in her 17th year as librarian at Wellesley (Conn.). H.S. She spent an interesting summer in Scandinavian countries, and on an Audubon sponsored trip to the USSR where her group was the first non-Russian to visit the animal reserve at Askani Nova in the Ukraine.

Grace (Helen) Guinan is on the mend after being very sick last spring term. Guilford (Conn.) H.S. was awarded 100 books from the Canadian Gov't. in recognition of "excellence of social studies and library media program." From 200 schools in the USA so honored 15 students and their teachers were selected to be guests of the Canadian Gov't. for two weeks. Helen and her student were selected and met wonderful people—both Canadians and Americans. Helen is busy at the administrative level in school affairs and active on the local political scene.

Martha (Muffy) Williamson Berthydt writes that 40 years means very close tennis matches with 15-year-old Dutch.

Carole Chapman Aiken visited C.C. in Oct. for the first time in years to learn about her job for Placement Finding Conn. Sponsors for the Junior Internship Program. Carole is director of women's affairs at U. of New Haven. Husband is dean and head of Choate School. The Aikens saw Bob and Valerie Macraw Roul and son Rob on an admissions trip to Choate this fall.

Marilhn Smith Hall lives in Fla. with her children. She worked at Miami-Dade Community College as part of the staff at Open College, which develops and manages college level courses presented via TV and radio. Last June Mary left to start on a graduate program beginning with Oxford, England, offered by the U. of Mass. Dept. of English. She lived at Trinity College; took a course in British Society, and audited a lecture on poetry course; both were taught by Oxford dons. Besides England, Marilyn toured Scotland and lived with Carol Kinsley Murchie's in-laws in ayr. Returning to Miami, Marilyn continued work at Int. Univ. for a master of education degree in counseling.

Louise Dieckmann Lawson and Blair are busy at Data-Pac where Louise's responsibility has shifted to marketing systems. The Lawson's enjoyed renting a house at Chautauqua last summer and treated themselves to an opera subscription at the Mt. Louie claims that at times their home sounds like a music conservatory with her vocalizing at the piano and her daughters practicing the flute and oboe. She waits for the day when they all can perform as a musical ensemble.

Dorothy Rugg Fitch, Dave and family last took a trip to Hawaii, followed by one to Stowe in Mar.; in Apr. they were lobbying and sightseeing in Washington, D.C.; the month of June meant Dartmouth reunion; and the summer was filled with sailing. On Lake Huron they won the Spofford Fleet championship. Dot keeps busy with the church choir.

Shirley Smith Earle and family were spoiled by a Swiss girl who came to live with us for part of the year. She spoke no English, and Shirley's C.C. French was put to the test. The Earles vacationed last year in Fla. and Cape Cod.

Alicia Allen Branch, your correspondent, thought '73 a good year. Last winter she skied at Sunapee, N.H. In the spring we went to N.C. for a week's ensemical vacation, and college hunting. Summer found us at the N.J. shore where we bought a vacation home in Normandy Beach. We went to Wesleyan in June for Twigg's 26th reunion, and again in the fall to see the Williams game where we had a reunion with Frances Steane Baldwin and family and met Susan Weiner Stachelberg and her family. I am president of the town council's PTA and was co-chairman of Ways and Means for the Colonial Symphony Guild.

Correspondent: Mrs. Elmer Branch (Alcie)

MARJORIE STERN WINDT '54, who recently became Director of Advertising and Public Relations for Garfinckel's, Washington, D.C., is responsible for all advertising, publicity, promotions, and special events in all Garfinckel's stores. After beginning her career as a fashion copywriter for Jordan Marsh Company, Boston, Marjorie went on to become president of the Associated Advertising Agency in Boston and a visiting lecturer of advertising at Boston University. She is a member of both the Advertising Club and The Fashion Group of Washington and is listed in Who's Who of American Women, Who's Who in the East, Who's Who in Finance and Industry, and the international edition of 2,000 Women in Finance and Industry.
“Last Frontier.” Emy Lou is involved with the museum and tennis. She hopes to be employed in ’74.

Gail Glidden Goodell’s family spent last

Jim heads the Physics Dept. Rachel directed 20

Margaret Welford Tabor is not only a talented

Jane, a tournament tennis player, makes pottery

Karin Johnson Dehn and Bruce live in

Louise Backus Lonsbury and Ellen Smith

The Way to

The Great Gatsby.

Margaret Wellford Tabor is not only a talented

Vera in Spain. Dottie occasionally interviews

Toledo. Jay finally went into business for him-

Andrea Bingham Hubbell, husband Bill,

Wendy Elizabeth 8/24; to Alan and Marian

Can-correspondents: Mrs. James A. Robinson (Ann Frankel), Box 135-A, RFD 1, Keene, N.H. 03431; Mrs. Arthur Von Thaden (Ann Entrekkin), 90 Catalpa Dr., Atherton, Calif. 94025

Beatrice Robinson Porter is a program

The Great Gatsby.

BORN: to Thomas and Gail Crandell

Marine Rives

Gail Glidden Goodell’s family spent last

Margaret Wolcott Tabor is not only a talented

Margaret MacCormac and Earl and two

The Way to

The Great Gatsby.

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Kathy takes graduate courses (she graduated from U. of N.H. after leaving C.C.J. Jill Andrist Miller started to freelance as a computer programming consultant. Both she and husband Dick (executive sec. of the Lake Cochiti Watershed Ass'n.) are very active in local conservation matters.

Deborah Camp Baldwin and her family were in Greece last summer. Debbie teaches (part time) at a nursery school and plans to enter an early childhood education program.

Sandy DeMartino Kiesel, her husband and children are in San Jose, Cal. but will soon move to Bakersfield. Sandy was East recently and had dinner in N.J. with Dana and Harriet Pinski Larther. A trip through New England gave them a chance to see Gordon and Susan Koester Hammond who has done a “beautiful job” renovating a farm house in West Groton, Mass. Sandy spent some time with Gail Cran- del Mangold and Chris Upham Trombly ’66 at Gail’s home in Cornish, N.H.

Marian Feldman Absbargen does substitute teaching in Yonkers, N.Y. but her daughter keeps her very busy.

Gensvieve Bartlett Fricks lives in Ga. with husband Richard. She works as a demonstration diagnostic teacher at the Team Evaluation Center, a private non-profit organization which evaluates and diagnoses children with handicaps.

Victoria (Vicky) Posner lives in the Bronx and received word last week from teaching in banking. She is an analyst with Chase Manhattan Bank. Vicky saw Claire Sideman Bronitt on “Hollywood Squares.”

Barbara Stoeckl lives in Guatemala, studying Spanish and basketweaving. Barb plans to return to the U.S. “sometime.”

Carolyn Rubin Muscanti writes that she and Bruce recently built and finished a colonial house in Concord, Mass. This past summer Carolyn spent some time with Jean Nilson King, her husband and daughter.

Sandra Phillips Borconor teaches adolescent psychology at the U. of Hartford. She conducted an evening seminar on youth problems for parents of teen-agers and plans to teach a sexuality course to teen-agers. Sue is taking a two-year training program in marriage counseling and family therapy but still finds time to enjoy her two daughters.

Karen Metzger Ganz’ current interest is teen-agers and their problems, and she works as a volunteer medical assistant in the Planned Parenthood teen-age clinic in White Plains. Karen recently took one of the hottest courses in the world, “Sex Health Line,” an educational, informational, and referral service staffed by trained volunteers of Planned Parenthood.

Gail Crandell Mangold and her husband are building a modern hillside house in Lebanon, N.H., and plan to move early in 1974.

Emily Littman Eisen and Steve are busy decorating their home in Bethheim, Conn. Emily is writing her Ph.D. dissertation in psychology and becoming a tennis pro of sorts. She and her neurologist husband recently combined their professional interests in attending conferences in such interesting places as Barcelona and Mexico City.

Ann Doughty Bunting and Chuck live in Washington, D.C. Ann works part time at a child guidance clinic in Rockville where she does child and family therapy. She is also working on her Ph.D. in human development at the U. of Md.

Correspondent: Dr. Elizabeth M. Whelan, 185 West End Ave. #11R, New York, N.Y. 10023

JOANNE VLECIDES ’64, who has been appointed Manager of the Department of Long Range Planning and Development of the Chicago Transit Authority, is the first woman executive in Chicago’s transit history. At the CTA a department manager is comparable to a vice presidency in the administrative organization of a corporation. After graduate work at George Washington University in Washington, D.C., Joanne worked for the Aetna Life Insurance Company in Hartford before joining HUD. as director of financial assistance programs for nonprofit sponsors of housing under the Federal Housing Administration.

Taylor Johnson, Karen Taylor 8/31; to Ted and Suzanne Mitchell Stanford, Theron Jey 3/18/73; to Andy and Tracy Marshall Whitelaw, Oliver Marshall 5/10/73; to Mark and Alexandra Green, Kenneth 2/72, to Pelt, and Susan Alyn Soderberg, third child, first daughter, Sonja 6/73; to Clint and Anne Holbrook Snyder, Alyssa 6/13; to Lillian Balboni Prestley and Peter, Peter 10, 73.

Nancy Stone and Sidney Davidson Morgan were bridesmaids in Susan Melinette Riding’s wedding, which proved to be a great college reunion. Sue is a manager in Time’s marketing dept. and James is president of a book subsidiary of the same company.

Carolyn Anderson is an assistant prof. in the art dept. at Colorado State U. Her spare time is divided between studio work and trips into the mountains.

Nancy Taylor Johnson and Randy bought a house in Pittsburgh, and are active in the Sierra Club. Nancy is working on a master’s in history.

Marcia Walker Du Rie is sec./treas. of the Walker Travel Agency, Ridgewood, N.J. in addition to being a mother to 2 sons. She and Jill travel frequently.

Suzanne Mitchell Stanford works at Control Data Corp. on a part time basis since becoming a mother and is currently working on a design for a data base management system.

Jackie King Donnelly completed her master’s in French lit. prior to getting married, and is now the only French teacher and female on the faculty of St. Augustine Seminary in Holland, Mich.

Tracy Marshall Whitelaw and Andy moved to Los Angeles. Tracy is busy mothering, paint- ing and potting in the ceramics studio they built in their house.

Alexandra Gray Creed, and family, moved to Cal. from Conn. Alex loves San Rafael but is homesick for classmates in the area.

Nancy Stone has a hotel job at Snowbird, Utah, and writes that the skiing is great, but there is a problem with teaching avalanches.

Sidney Davidson Morgan and Rick have bought a farm in N.H. as a retreat from their NYC coop.

Faith Jackson Wadhams is still an active stockbroker in addition to her role as mother.

Ann Weinberg Mandelbaum is busy with a son and photography.

Lillian Balboni Prestley quit teaching last June after taking one last batch of students to Paris in spring vacation.

Susan (Sue) Brackin Smith enjoys life in Washington. Dave now has his own law firm and has “hired” Sue to do a little bookkeeping.

Beth Sapery finds her NYC job exciting.

Abbie Breene Farrington, also in N.Y. City has bought a house in the Adirondacks.

Catherine Maddock Lawrence is living in Belgium, where her husband is with an American firm.

Wendy Thompson Britton, yours truly, spent the better part of last summer in the hospital recovering from a very serious automobile accident. I should be 100% by summer and scrambling around the mountains ever after.

Correspondent: Mrs. Michael E. Britton (Wendy Thompson), 25 Hill Top Rd., Weston, Mass. 02193

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Mark the date: Reunion, May 31—June 1.

MARRIED: Harriet Kodos to Marc Bernard 12/19/73; Anne Tenenbaum to James Toody 8/77; Babeti Gabriel to John Thompson 11/24/71; Nina Berman to Stephen Schafer 6/72; Margaret Crot to William Enich 9/15/72; Irene Kolanko to Thomas Shedlosky 5/23/72; Alice Reid to Philip Abbott 9/16/73; Susan Naigles to Steven Rosenweig 9/8/73; Judith Bamberg to Jay Atkinson 12/3/73; Penelope John to war Carney 9/23/73; Elizabeth Blackford to Rolf Rethebug 7/14/73.

BORN: to Peter and Sheila Ryan Wilkinson, Peter 10/12; to James and Kimberly Warner O’Malley, Brian 6/24; to George and Linda Sturk, Beth Annette 11/10; to David and Ellen Robinson Epstein, Jeremy 3/10; to Richard and Audrey Kuh Burt, Jessica 3/73; to Don and Judith Millman Kenton, Karalya 11/10; to Donald and Elizabeth Bouchard Pietsch, Gregory 7/11; to Hughes and Kathleen Artz.. works as a medical technologist while out work for a Los Angeles advertising and graphics firm.

Janet Bouchard Pietsch and Gerry bought a century old farm in Hanover, Mass., complete with two acres of land.

Allyson Rolfstrem is a partner in the antiques business in Orinda, Calif. and finds time for quilting and stained glass making.

Sallie Williams in Berkeley studies dance and acts with two theater groups. She recently appeared on a TV special with the children’s theater group.

Virginia Harvey is a 1st year student at Al- bama School of Law.

Rita Miller Rothenberg writes and does layout work for a Los Angeles advertising and graphics firm.

Penny Wood Carney, after studying art in Ariz., works as a medical technologist while John pursues his Ph.D. in political psychology at Claremont.

Karen Coon Amanlis and John are in N.Y. where Karen works in corporate travel.
Babette Gabriel Thompson, who graduated from Temple Law School in '72, is on the house counsel staff of I.U. for Independent living in N.Y.

Diane Harper, a '73 Rutgers law graduate, is an attorney for the N.Y. State Consumer Protection Commission.

Anne Peno counsels elementary school children in the Boston area.

Ann Barber, after two years with Lighthouse, works with older blind adults at the Center for Independence in New York.

Joan Hosmer Smith and her son are in Fla. where husband Derek attends law school.

Bernice Westphal and Betsy bought a house in Menlo Park, Cal., which Betsy is decorating while caring for Kerith.

Judith Bamberg Atkinson is a bookkeeper in Springfield, Mo.

Ellen Aronoff Kent keeps busy with 2 children while Don completes his residency in ear, nose and throat surgery at Yale.

Kathryn Cross Chenoweth and splendid spent a year in a house in Menlo Park, Cal., which Betsy is decorating while caring for Kerith.

Lynn works in a Cal. dept. store credit dept.

Christine Howells Renzetti is in the 2nd year of a philosophy graduate program at Boston University while writing her dissertation.

Kathryn Kayser is an economist for the Dept. of Agriculture's Economic Research Service in Washington, D.C.

Kim Warner O'Malley and Jim are busy with Brian and the old estate cottage they're fixing up.

Susan Cannon Terwilliger, while her husband does post doctoral research at Purdue, teaches nursery school.

Judith Helyer Zavitkovsky and Paul teach at the American School in Warsaw, Poland, a mini-United Nations.

Carol Macalister Reynolds operates a nursery school and is the registrar for the Maui, Hawaii campus of U.S. International Univ.

Correspondent: Mrs. Roland E. Walker (Linda McGivney), 464 Eureka St., San Francisco, Calif. 94114

Margaret (Peggy) Weinland worked as a consultant for AFS International Scholarships in N.Y. counselling foreign students living in the U.S. under the sponsorship program. Peggy has travelled through S. America with American and Brazilian girls, by bus, staying in the homes of native families.

Johanne Ward Reynolds moved to Me. where her husband is involved with inter-varsity Christian Fellowship at area universities. Their work keeps them in touch with current issues and ideas.

Janet Yeomans Caldwell is a graduate student in math at Ill. Institute of Tech. and teaches calculus/analytic geometry to freshmen.

Sara Porcell William, 4th grade while her husband Bob earns his MBA at UNC in Chapel Hill, N.C.

Annette Whitney Rahn teaches grade school art, having completed her master's in fine arts and fine arts ed. at Columbia U. Teachers College. She is now in an M.Ed. program.

Barbara Gaynor Wyatt and Mark toured Europe in a VW bus converted into a camper last summer. Barbara continues to work in the Personnel Dept. at Weyerhaeuser.

Suzanne (Susie) Ferguson Fuller and Jim spent two weeks in Hawaii last summer. They bought a house with a view of the ocean and the Fullers skied and attended the Rose Bowl game over the Christmas holidays.

Cynthia Howard Harwell has her master's in social work and work with disturbed teen-agers at the Department of Health and Welfare Public Welfare Dept. Cynthia is in charge of mental health services and services for retardation.

Leslie Dahn Sundberg teaches Spanish-speaking students in Boston.

Mary Keil owns a share in a ski house and has done some skiing in her time off from work at First Nat'l in N.YC. Mary visited her parents in Puerto Rico last year.

Pat Salomon still does environmental sciences at Harvard this year.

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

Gail Shulman is at Harvard Divinity, still active in the Women's Movement. An article about women in Judaism which Gail wrote was published by The Harvard Divinity Women's Caucus in an anthology about sexism in religion.

In addition, she is active in the Harvard Glee Club, takes karate lessons, and does field work in a pregnancy counseling service.

Pamela Warga Salomo returned from a three year stint in Ghana with the Peace Corps where she met Roger. They are both at Oregon State (Pam studying oceanography) and settle in Corvallis with a hyrax and a galago, two Peace Corps acquisitions.

Carol Macalister Reynolds operates a nursery school and is the registrar for the Maui, Hawaii campus of U.S. International Univ.

MARRIED: Annette Whitney to Dr. Franklin J. Rahn 5/27/73

Lynne Chopra capped Bookout is in her 1st year at Harvard Med. School.

70 MARRIED: Annette Whitney to Dr. Franklin J. Rahn 5/27/73

Lynne Chopra capped Bookout is in her 1st year at Harvard Med. School.
of her doctoral program in political science at Brown U. where she is also a teaching assistant.

Glenna Mathes Moalli is working at the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institute in the geology dept. (working on a pollution-oriented project in marine environment). After they were married, they legally changed their last name to include Jill's maiden name. They plan to move to Madison, Wisc. where Jill will attend the U. of Wis. Law School.

Gretchen Liddle Abernathy is an artist/skier in Breckenridge, Colo. She skis daily and plans their dream home property which is 10,000 ft. high on the Continental Divide. She would not trade jobs with anyone!

Kristine Kaucavics Hale returned to the New London area in the spring of '72 with her husband Jerry and daughter Kendra. Their son was born Jan. 18, '73 and Kristine returned to classes at Conn. a week later.

Consuelo (Connie) Gomez moved from Fla. to Boston last July, delighted to be back in New England. She works for an advertising agency and enjoys her apartment, complete with fireplace.

Andrea Hyde, now in NYC, works for a master's of public health at the Columbia School of Public Health.

Patricia Golden Ayer is studying for a master's in public health at Yale and is busy planning next August's bicycling trip through France with her father and friends.

Beverly Segel Myer enjoys her政法. in the beautiful small town of Yarmouth, Wisc. She and her husband work at the Woods Hole Oceanographic Inst., where they hope to go fishing.

Kathleen Wilson, after two years in Cambridge, England, moved to London to work for the Export Sales Director of Macmillan Publishing Co. Last summer she had an adventurous time in the bush of West Africa; she and her friends were sensations in each native village.

Nan Lowlicht Hall and Ben work in Guilford, Conn. running a sail loft for Hard Sails. They raced their sailboat, Dark Star, all last summer, winning almost every race, including the 1973 Quarter Ton North American Championships. A feature article described their sailboat in the Nov. issue of SAIL.

Peggy Gitt is with the Peace Corps in Africa, teaching English in Gondas, Ethiopia, a town on the equator, above sea level. Peggy gave a woman 56 a day to carry water and has only a lantern for light.

Cathy Spitz received her M.A. in psychology at Wesleyan U. and is now an administrative assistant and research ass't to psychiatric services at Waterbury Hospital. Her future plans include "figuring out what I really want to do with my life."

Daisy Park MacDonald lives in Kansas City, Mo. Daisy did some work for C.C. and hopes to do interviewing. She and Linda (Cla) Henderson spent much of the summer in Maine and the Adirondack Mountains.

Nancy Hughes Robb and George bought and restored a 1270 colonial saltbox in Essex, Conn. Nancy works as a program evaluator for the Conn. Crime Commission. Both look forward to a wilderness backpack trip to Spain this spring.

Correspondent: Mrs. Martha H. Napier III (Terry Napier), 143 Henniker Road, Manchester, N.H. (seal is 13" in diameter; completed work is 14" square), Nantucket Twist 100% virgin wool (blue for design and white for background), needle and instructions. Additional yarn upon request. Price $28.50

Send check payable to Connecticut College of Chicago to: Mrs. John T. Falconer, 2550 Shannon Road, Northbrook, Ill. 60062

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For the Scholarship Fund

Each kit includes hand-painted design on 14 mesh mono canvas (seal is 13" in diameter; completed work is 14" square), Nantucket Twist 100% virgin wool (blue for design and white for background), needle and instructions. Additional yarn upon request. Price $28.50

Send check payable to Connecticut College of Chicago to: Mrs. John T. Falconer, 2550 Shannon Road, Northbrook, Ill. 60062

MARRIED: Catherine Alexander to Charles Milligan 9/22; H. Sandra Baum to Howard Edeelstein 6/24; Corinne Canello to Al Buoni 6/24; Lynne Holzapfel to Timothy Hagstrom 8/12; Kathryn Jacobs to John Housiaux 9/1; Louise (On) Moorrees to

Brian Robie (class of ’73) in Aug.; Barbarea White to Edmond Moret 10/6; Lynne Miller to AYshalm Moshe 2/12 in Israel.

Cathy Alexander Millican continues her modelling as well as her photography in Puewaukeek, Wis. This spring she will do the 470-Olympic class sailboat racing circuit with her husband Chuck.

Beverly Allano is studying for her M.S. at U. of Penn.

Kristine Alexander Eschauzier and husband Peter recently bought a townhouse condominium in Meriden. Kris teaches physical education to handicapped children.

Sally (Betty) Michel works (waitressing) at Holiday Inn in her favorite place, Lake Placid, N.Y.

Lucy Boswell is managing editor of the Westerner, a newspaper/magazine for women in Litchfield, Conn.

Deborah (Debby) Gayle works in Kenosha, Wisc.

Sandi Bauman Edelstein is an officer's ass't in the military management training at Chemical Bank in NYC.

Nancy Boyd is busy working for Rep. George Danielson of Cal. in Washington, D.C.

Faith Barash Whitsett and Peter's wedding took place in Harkness Chapel on one of those beautiful spring days. They live in Uncasville.

Carol Blake will complete her nursing at New York Medical College on June 1.

Barbara Camp lives and works in Chicago as administrative assistant in the public affairs division of Continental Bank.

Carole Endicott (Terry Swayne), The Ethel Walker School, Bushy Hill Rd., Simsbury, Conn. 06070

A Corinne Cannelli Buoni and Al live in Ann Arbor, Mich. where Al is in the grad. school of public health and into which Corinne hopes to go.

Gail Coald is in her final year of the MBA program at Stanford. She gets practical experience working in Palo Alto in economic planning and studies.

Barbara Cooper is working at the Veterans' Hospital in St. Louis and waitressing part time.

Theodore (Ted) Chapin works with Alan Assin as part of his production company. It started with Sunshine Boys last year. Recently they worked on the musical Molly.

Doreen Chen Allen works in the nuclear management group of Pottomac Electric Power Co. as a nuclear environmental safeguards engineer. Charley is away in Greenland with the Coast Guard until June. In her extra time, Doreen is completing a master's in environmental systems management at American U. in Washington, D.C.

Nancy DelVeeco Rennteaches science in Quincy, Mass. and works on her master's in special education at B.U.

Norma Dobbs is a claims adjuster for an insurance company. Norma reached her goal of completing her master's in public health and into which Corinne hopes to go.

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Margaret (Kim) Dearnley McEntire is awaiting Fla. certification so that she can teach primary school in St. Petersburg where she and Jim are stationed.

Karen Dubin is a research associate in consumer behavior. This job was the outcome of a successful summer's work project dealing with children's consumer habits and the effects of TV advertising and mothers' purchase behavior.

Recently Karen served as an assistant to the director for the conference of the Ass'n of Consumers Research held in Boston.

Kelli Downie Ogle is a claims adjuster for an insurance co. in Va.

Jessica (Jenny) Dematallas Moore is at Northeastern Law School.

Penelope (Penny) Eisenhart is assistant-director of a combined nursery school-day care center in Silver Spring, Md. She is active in Common Cause and takes classes in charting classes.

Saline Erdman will receive a master's in social work from Smith in Aug. She is presently a psychotherapist in adult psychiatry at South Shore Mental Health Center in Quincy, Mass.

Betsy Frawley is with an educational consulting firm in Boston.

Marguerite (Meg) Gemson worked as a research assistant at the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency in Washington, D.C. until May '73. After that she travelled cross country.

Patricia Hanley teaches 2nd grade at St. Agnes Episcopal School in Va.

Lynne Holzapfel Hagstrom is enrolled in the doctoral program in the dept. of history at Indiana U.

Mary Holdsworth is studying at the U. of Conn. School of Social Work.

Kathy Jacobs Housiaux and John live in Gratiot, Wisc. (have worked for 12). Kathy is an instructional aide/teacher working and co-operating with the head of the reading center at a neighborhood school there.

Pat Kreger is studying broadcasting and journalism at B.U. after having worked as a staff ass't at Harvard Medical School.

Jacqueline McGinty Smith is studying biopsychology at Downstate Medical in New York.
Candace (Candy) Thorson lives in Boston and works for Little, Brown, Publishers.

Oni Moorrees Robie and Brian are studying at the U. of Va., he in counseling education and Oni in art history. Oni also works in the university museum.

Lynne Miller Moshe, in Israel with the Sherut, longs for her English teacher in two elementary schools. She is quite fluent in Hebrew after attending a summer program in Jerusalem for foreign English teachers.

Ann Taylor Brown is a business manager at the B.U. business school.

Barbara McLean Ward and her husband are doing graduate work at B.U. in American studies. They live in Salem.

Deborah Zilly works with John Detmold in the development office at Conn. After graduation Debbie worked in the admissions office at Brown before coming to Conn.

I, Lynn Black, am still at Northfield-Mt. Hermon School in Northfield, Mass., (counselor to 165 students at the Northfield Center); live in a dormitory; and keep very busy with office work, dorm responsibilities, and the classroom as a team-teacher in a senior history course, "Women in Society." I see Kris Alexander Eschenfelder often when she and Peter come to NMH, their alma mater.

Co-correspondents: Miss Lynn S. Black, Kenaden Hall, NMH School, E. Northfield, Mass.; Miss Zilly, 54615; Susan Baldwin to Mitch Mulholland.

Pamela Barnett travelled ALL over Europe for four months, visiting friends and seeing innumerable art and historical treasures.

Steve Bergen received an M.A. in math at Wesleyan on June 2.

Candace Chase is working on an MBA at the U. of Chicago Business School.

Valerie Fletcher studied German at the Goethe Institute near Munich. From there she goes to Paris to work/study/live.

Kim Francis Heil works and plays golf in Cal. with her husband is at sea with the Coast Guard.

Vicki Sandwich Hastings works for the Rochester Historical Society and is a sat. instructor at the Rochester Museum and Science Center. She and husband Mark got together with Christine Clarke and Jean Kelleher last summer at the Watkins Glen concert.

Lynn LeLoup is at the U. of Conn. working on a one year master's in learning disabilities. She has a full fellowship from the U.S. Dept. of Ed. for this work. Her class includes only six people.

Jay Levin is at U. Conn.'s Law School in Hartford. He is helping various inner-city agencies try to obtain federal grant monies and is still involved in local state politics.

Alexandra Lindquist is a representative of the Social Security Admin. in New Haven.

Mark Litvin is stage manager for Bella Lewitky's "4 Circle" in Hollywood, Cal.

Jean Mayshar works for Southern N.E. Telephone as an economic engineer. She went to school for 13 weeks at the Bell System Center to learn telephone engineering (electrical), management and economics. She was married Dec. 29.

Jodie Meyer, Anne Ginsberg and Mary (Molly) Cheek are traveling around Greece, Istanbul, Yugoslavia and Italy.

Jeanne Montague lives in the Big Apple, working on an MBA at Columbia Business School.

Anne Munsell teaches French at the White Mountain School in Littleton, N.H. She plans to continue Chinese eventually.

Sharon Perrelli attends library school at the U. of N.Y. at Albany.

Paige Persak worked at the Woodstock Playhouse in N.Y., has learned to make a cabinet maker, worked in a fan factory and for DuPont, making diamond knives. She attended the U. of Wisc., and is now at the U. of Del. working on a B.A. and M.A. in philosophy. She plans to teach philosophy.

Ann Pettengill is assistant director of a day care center in Meriden, Conn.

JoAnn Nolan has formed a booklet entitled, "Town of Montville, Conn., Natural Resources Data Maps" for the Conservation Commission.

Candace Prior to Toney performed with small dance companies in N.Y., N.J., N.M., Conn., and Fla. She taught dance at Eckerd College, Fla. and danced with the Santa Fe Opera.

Patricia (Patty) Samwick is at the International Affairs and Middle East Institute at Columbia U.

Lynne Schalman is doing graduate work in English at the U. of Va.

John Schwartz is helping found a non-commercial WVCP-FM in Pitts

burg. He has worked in citizens’ action license challenges against some local radio and TV stations. He also wrote articles on telecommunication. Marjorie was and was ap

pointed to the City Council Advisory Committee on cable TV.

Joseph Srednicki took grad courses at Smith in language education and now teaches Latin and French at Westbrook High School in Westbro

ok, Conn. He plans to attend grad school at Trinity in Hartford.

Elizabeth (Betty) Stack is employed by the Nat'l Collection of Fine Arts, a division of the Smithsonian Inst., in the contemporary painting and sculpture dept. She takes German courses at the U. of Md. so that she can eventually go to grad school in art history.

James (Jim) Sullivan is an analyst at the Nat'l Security Agency in Fort Meade, Md.

Elizabeth (Liz) Sweet is a management trainee at Riggs Nat'l Bank in D.C. She will soon be a lending officer in one of the departments. She lives with Sherry Hensley and Donna Bel

lamone.

Wendy Wade is a member of the Wisc. Native American Teacher Corps, combining graduate work toward an M.S. in education at the U. of Wisc. with teaching and community work with Winnebago Indians in Black River Falls.

Lucy Weiger spent the summer in New Lon

don, mapping salt marshes with the C.C. botany dept. She trained in New Orleans for a development reading program which she now teaches at the Milford Academy, Milford, Conn.

Maria (Polly) Willard, formerly ward secre

tary, is now pavilion coordinator at Peter Bent Brigham Hospital, Boston, getting hospital experience during an interim period before grad school. She sings in a women's chorus composed of Harvard and MIT wives. She lives with Lynda McCurdy.

JoAnn Winston and Barbara Chalffant trav

eled in Europe last summer. JoAnn works in the classified ads dept. of Times-Mirror Magazines, in particular, Outdoor Life.

Fran Wojcicki Edgerton is with a fuel company.

Susan Coombes Wolff works for Eastern Gas and Fuel Assoc. as staff assistant in the health and safety dept.

Margie Bussmann spent the summer pumping gasoline on Cape Cod and then trav

eled in Europe for three months. She's now looking into teaching prospects in special educ.

Elizabeth (Liz) Castle Halsey and her hus

band just finished building their new home in Guilford, Conn. Liz works for the family company in Norwich.

Phyllis Annunziata teaches language arts to 6th graders at Branford Intermediate School in Branford, Conn. and finds it a fantastic experience. She enjoys visiting friends in the New Haven area.

Susan Cales lives in Atlanta, D.C. and teaches third grade at The American School. She plans to study Chinese at the American Teacher Corps, combining graduate work toward an M.S. in educational psychology. Soon she will be a lending officer in one of the departments.

Elaine Bjorhus traveled in Europe with Judith Bliss and M. Cindi Gregg last summer. She's presently employed by Conn. General as an underwriter.

Mary (Molly) Cheek acted at the Dinner Theater in Nashville in Black Comedy directed by Jim Crabtree during the summer. She spent the rest of the year in Europe with Anne Ginsberg and Jodie Meyer. They are both looking for work in London.

Katharine Brigham enjoyed a skiing holiday in Colo. She works as a counselor at the N.Y. State Narcotic Addiction Control Commission, and she finds both demanding and rewarding.

Nancy Williams works on a bookmobile in North Branford, Conn., and does volunteer teaching in an open classroom in a middlefield private school.

Karen Winer is an admissions counselor at the New England Conservatory of Music. She is working on her M.A. in economics.

Co-correspondents: Wendy S. Wade, Box 532, Black River Falls, Wisc. 54615; Mary C. Cerretto, 4754 18th Ave. N.E., #201, Seattle, Wash. 98105

EASTBURN

Continued from page 24

Before the word accountability attained its present fashionable ness and as her first important assignment, Warrine directed a self-study of the college's administrative and auxiliary services structure, which then led to a number of economies in operation. At the same time she was working in the college's teacher training program to enhance our relations with neighboring school systems and provide opportunities for students to observe good teaching and learn how to emulate it. In the following years she had a major role in planning the new buildings in cooperation with our extraordinarily creative and devoted business manager, Robert B. Lambdin. Indeed, wherever I look in my rich memories of Connecticut College, I almost always discover Warrine at work efficiently, quietly and effectively. The college and all of us who were her associates are indebted to her and grateful beyond measure for her magnificent contribution to the development of Connecticut College.
panded time periods between production and use, an efficiency that leads to lower prices. Thickeners, emulsifiers, firming and leavening agents are necessary for the production of various foods. Without them, our menu would be very limited and certainly less appealing.

Some health aspects of additives are fairly obvious: the introduction of preservatives has alleviated many of the problems of malnutrition in underdeveloped countries by making food more plentiful and readily available. Goiter has all but disappeared since the introduction of iodized salt and the use of Vitamin D in dairy products and baby food has practically eliminated rickets.

Other health benefits which are not immediately evident are also derived from the use of additives. Data compiled by the American Cancer Society and the National Cancer Institute suggest that our eating habits are less likely to lead to cancer than they once were. Early in this century, for instance, stomach cancer was the leading cause of cancer death in men, and second only to uterine cancer in women. Stomach cancer is now a relatively infrequent cause of death in this country, its rate having declined 33% for men and 25% for women since 1930. There is reason to believe that a widely used antioxidant-type food additive introduced into this country after 1920 may have contributed substantially to this decline. In countries such as Iceland, Hungary and Poland, where smoking and marinating techniques are still used instead of chemical preservatives, high stomach cancer rates still prevail.

So don't take the benefits of additives too lightly. Even the much criticized coloring agents may be playing a critical role. Perhaps you wouldn't care if your favorite juice was transformed one day from perky purple to gangrenous green, but most people do like their food to be pleasingly colorful. When margarine was introduced after World War II, it was illegal to add a yellow coloring agent—lest it become confused with butter. The oleo makers were, however, allowed to add a separate packet of dye which housewives could mix with the white mass of lard. And most of them did.

Additives play an important role in our modern life, and there is no reason to suspect that they present a threat to health. If some of our natural foods were subjected to the same rigorous testing as additives (and probably some of them should be), we would probably find that additives fare very well in the comparison. As summarized by Dr. Frederick J. Stare, Professor of Nutrition at the Harvard School of Public Health:

As a physician and student of nutrition for the last thirty years, I am convinced that food additives are safe. The consumer is in far greater danger from improper food preparation, storage and plain overeating than from food additives whose use is carefully regulated and revised when necessary. The very, very few instances of harm from excessive or careless use of additives or from their unanticipated effects, are far outweighed by their many beneficial effects.2

How Do We Regulate Our "Inner Environment?" When you shop in "The Good Earth," or whatever the name of your local natural spot is, you can't help wondering about some things. Most fundamentally, are these products really naturally and organically grown? Or were they purchased at the regular grocery market earlier that day and marked up in price? Spot analysis of samples of some so-called "natural" products has revealed that this type of misrepresentation occurs relatively frequently.

Even if they are truly organic foods, how do you know they are safe? One's confidence is hardly buoyed by seeing shelves of sassafras tea, one of the health store's leading products, when safrole, the natural substance from which sassafras tea is made, has been shown to be highly carcinogenic (its synthetic version was removed from root beer in 1960 because it brought about cancer in animals). Furthermore, most of these so-called health foods are packaged without preservatives—and we've already seen what happens to peanut products that are left untreated. You really begin to wonder about these things when you get to the checkout counter and find you are paying up to twice as much as you would for regular food.

It is becoming more and more clear that the "if-it's-natural-it's-good" line is a hoax, one which is catering to our fear about food-borne diseases and cancer. Some people are now demanding that a more rational approach to food regulation be taken—one which evaluates both natural and artificial foods. Advances in technology using food laboratory techniques may be in the best interest of everyone. Consider margarine and the new liquid egg substitutes now on the market. Yes, they have "artificial" ingredients and aren't "natural" as butter and whole eggs. On the other hand, they offer a marked advantage to those seeking to keep their cholesterol levels low. Similarly, Bacos and other vegetable protein imitation bacon products should be evaluated on their merits—and not immediately condemned because they "have chemicals in them." After all, what doesn't have chemicals? Actually all foods are "chemicals." Why do we insist upon separating "artificial" from "natural" chemicals when in a laboratory they would be indistinguishable?

Unfortunately, from the viewpoint of our peace of mind and a desire for rational food control, we are influenced by the Delaney Clause, a piece of legislation that requires the FDA to remove from the market any good additive leading to cancer when eaten by man or animal—even if one experiment indicates cancer! The problem of the Delaney Clause became evident in the cyclamate fiasco. In October 1969, a study of 240 rats fed high doses of cyclamate, saccharin and another chemical indicated that eight at the highest dose levels developed cancer of the bladder. This was the first study in eighteen years of scientific research that linked cyclamate with animal cancer, hardly a direct link when one knows that two other chemicals were involved in this study. Nonetheless, the Delaney Clause was called into action, and cyclamate was condemned to oblivion. In this case the amendment might have received a push from the sugar industry, which was funding studies to discredit cyclamate because artificial sweeteners were replacing 700,000 tons of sugar annually in the United States.) The irony of this situation became evident when we recently learned that saccharin may now be banned and cyclamate returned to our shelves within a year. It seems that the precipitately banned sweetener wasn't so bad after all! Since it was recalled in 1968, a number of studies from all over the world have shown that cyclamate is perfectly safe. In August 1973, a team of German scientists released the results of a large rat study which indicated that absolutely no tumors could be found in a large group of rats fed the equivalent of 200-400 bottles of diet soda per day throughout their whole lives!
So we may be back to the cyclamate-based non-caloric sweet life soon again. Perhaps the reversal of this major decision on an artificial sweetener will call attention to shortcomings in our approach to regulating foods and food additives in this country. Maybe, eventually, we will arrive at a point where the things we eat are judged not by whether they are "natural" or "artificial" but rather by their own individual benefits, safety and acceptability.


**MUSIC**

*Continued from page 23*

Whereas we have undoubtedly gained sonic realism in recent years, it is questionable whether we have brought into our homes a realistic representation of music as it is actually performed. Should we endorse superhuman performances patched together from "imperfect" takes that have been filtered, equalized and otherwise contorted into something "ideal"? I leave this question unanswered because there are obvious delights in flawless performances and because there remains the philosophical question of whether the main goal of recordings need be concert-hall realism. I am impressed, though, at reading that the legendary pianist, Sergei Rachmaninoff, recorded a piece eleven successive times until he got what he wanted. The "perfection," I am sure, is no more startling than what today's pianists produce on records, but it is comforting to know that in Rachmaninoff's case he really could play that well.


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**P.S.** You won't forget the Alumni Annual Giving Program, will you? The 1973-74 year ends on June thirtieth.
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Featuring
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Detailed programs and reservation forms will be sent to members of reunion classes only.

All alumni are urged to attend any or all Reunion Weekend events. Those whose class is not meeting this year join together as the "Class of 1911." Please request reunion information forms from the alumni office.

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