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Connecticut College

ALUMNI MAGAZINE: SPRING 1974



Science

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Connecticut College Alumni Magazine

VOLUME 51, NUMBER 2, SPRING 1974

The If-it's-natural-it's-good Hoax	by Elizabeth Murphy Whelan '65	2
Nursing	by Susan Heller '65	5
Science Fiction	by Oliver L. I. Brown	8
Big Ben	by Allen Carroll '73	10
Science, Politics, and the University	by Minor Myers, Jr.	14
The Science of Living in a World of Scarcity	by Robert N. Stearns	17
Of Music and the Machine	by Paul L. Althouse	22
To Warrine Eastburn	by Rosemary Park, Charles E. Shain, W.E.S. Griswold, Jr., John H. Detmold	24
Round & About		26
In the Mailbox		30
Where There's a Will . . .		32
Class Notes		33

COVER by Rita Daly M.A. 71

PHOTOGRAPHS AND ILLUSTRATIONS: p. 3 *Mad* magazine © 1973 by E.C. Publications, Inc.; pp. 8, 9 Susan Greeley Rantoul '71; p. 15 Nancy McNally '74; pp. 17, 18, 19, 20 *The Youth's Companion* 1898; p. 22, R.C.A.; pp. 23, 24, 29, 36 Philip Biscuti

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Science

not too long ago, was an unrelenting 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 procreateness 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

Elizabeth Murphy Whelan '65
(see p. 37)

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 ground work 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

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-

Continued on page 47

Nursing: all the sciences and a big dose of intuition

Susan Heller '65
text and photographs



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 gowned, 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.



Science Fiction — from pulp to academia

Oliver L. I. Brown

Lucretia L. Allyn, professor of chemistry

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.

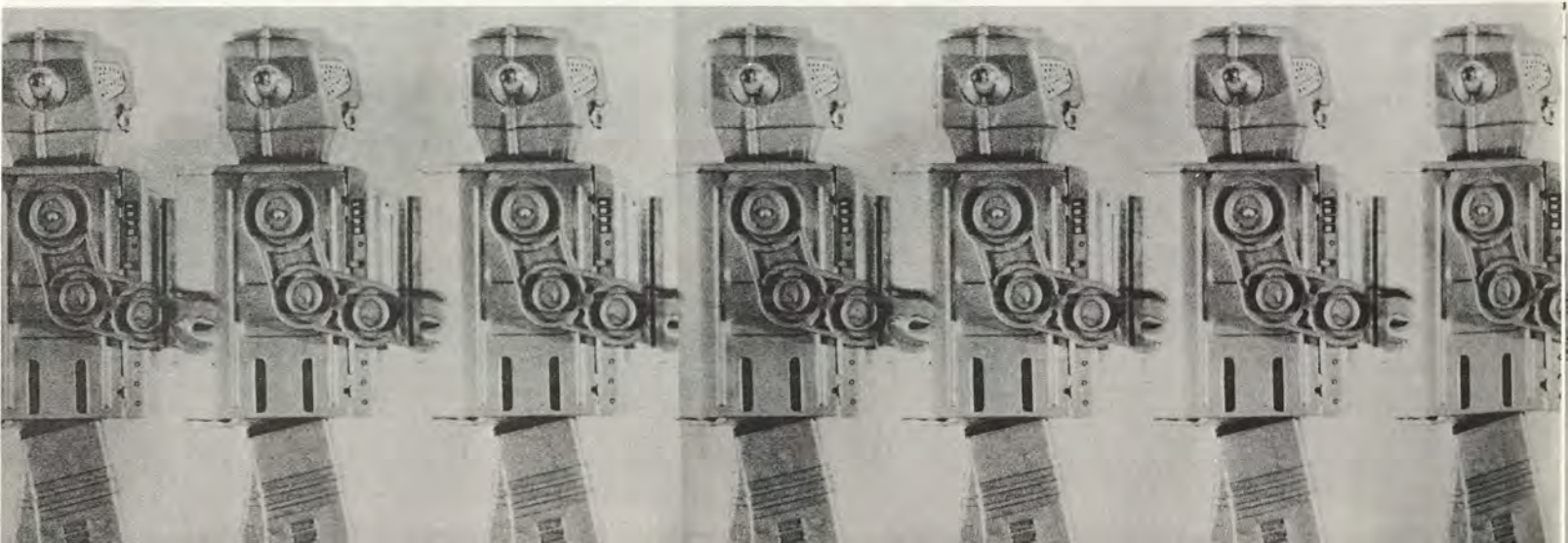
For some time Associate Professor Lester Reiss has been giving a very interesting science fiction course in the philosophy department, and during one summer session I sat in on the classes. Because it was a discussion group, enrollment was limited; but the demand for the course was so great that last 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 increase 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.

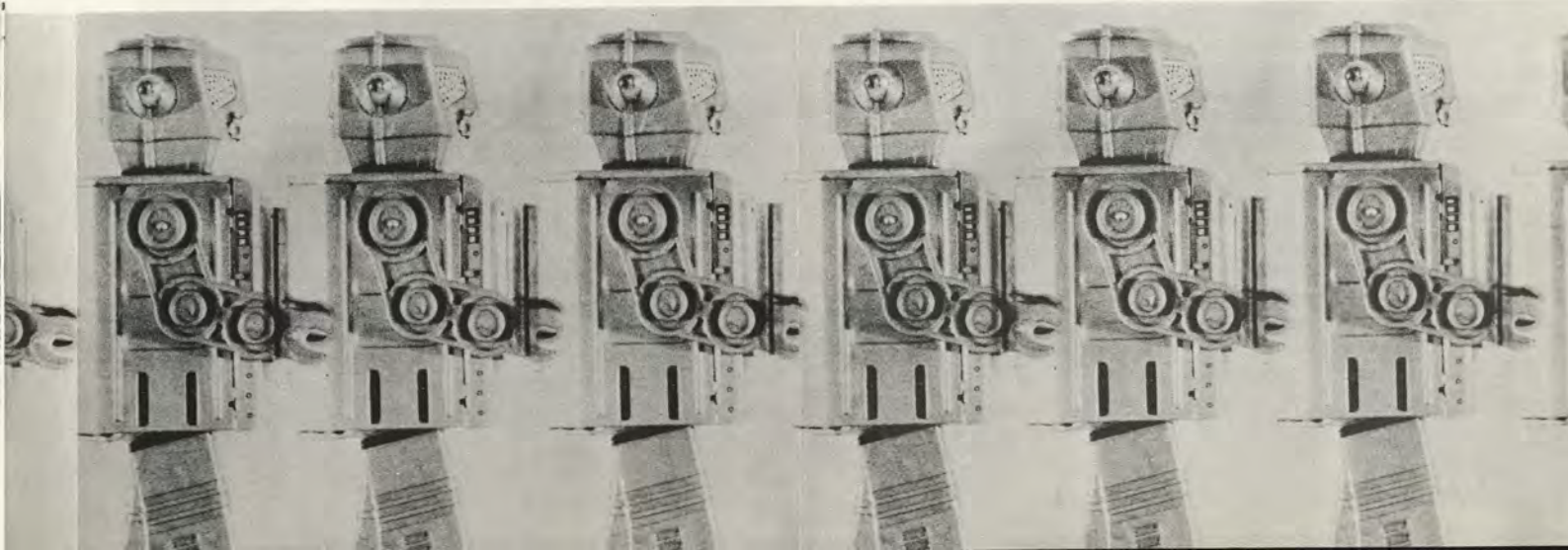
1. A robot may not injure a human being, or through inaction, allow a human being to come to harm.
2. A robot must obey the orders given it by human beings except where such orders would conflict with the First Law.
3. A robot must protect its own existence as long as such protection does not conflict 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 underground 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 population 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 company 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 pregnancy, 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 impossible 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.



Big Bend

Allen Carroll '73
text and illustrations



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.

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.

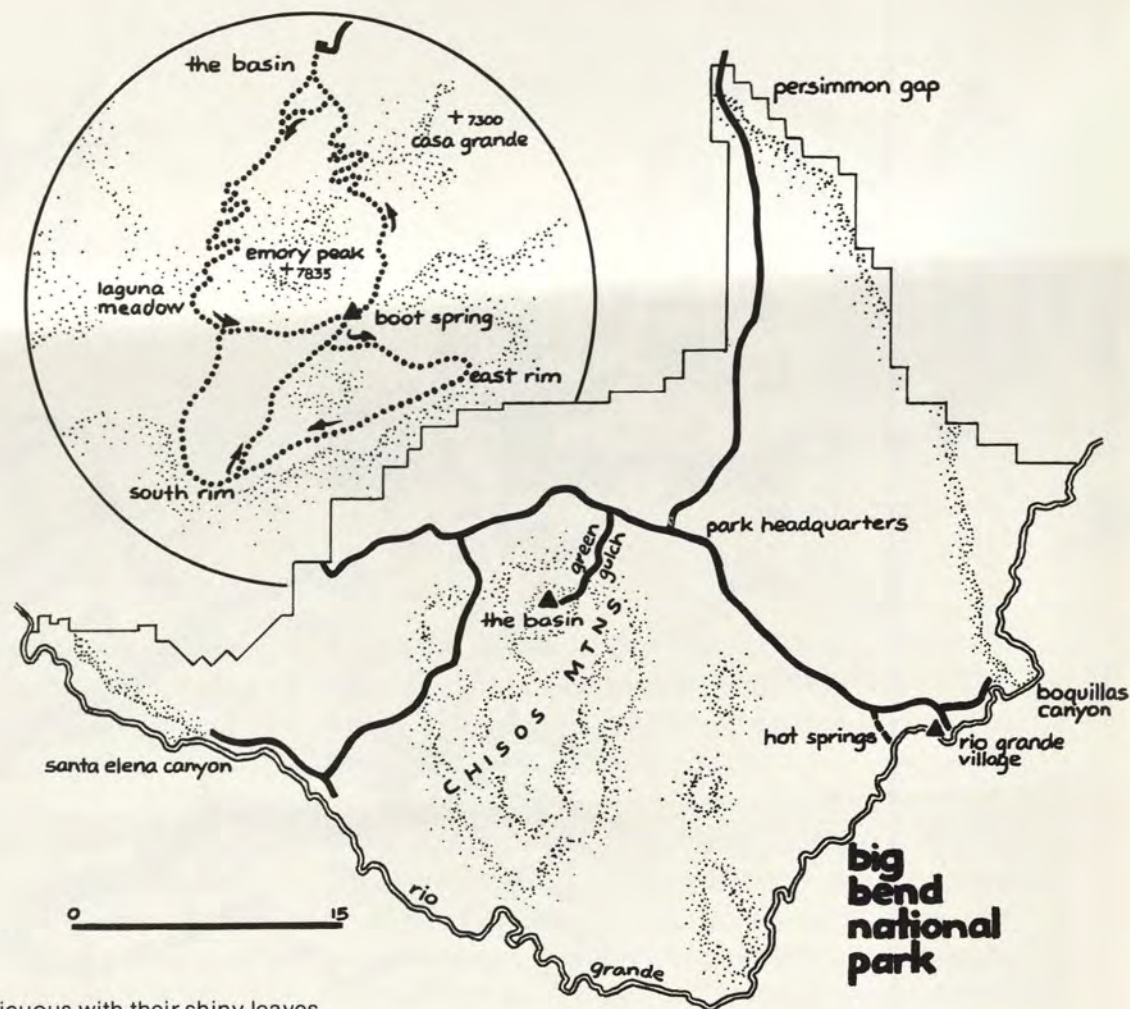
The next morning we got an early start in order to see Boquillas Canyon before the heat and the tourists arrived. The Rio Grande sliced through the middle of a vast plateau to form a gorge so narrow that the trail disappeared in a steep brushy talus slope only a quarter mile from the canyon entrance. 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; spotted 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, Politics, and the University

Minor Myers, Jr.
Assistant professor of government

*After years of initial doubt,
American universities wel-
comed Federal support of
science, only to find that
this necessary aid also
brought difficulties—but not
the ones they expected.*

Science has been a part of the American college curriculum since the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries when professors of mathematics and natural philosophy (for so our scientists were often called) instructed their 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 re-

search 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. To 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



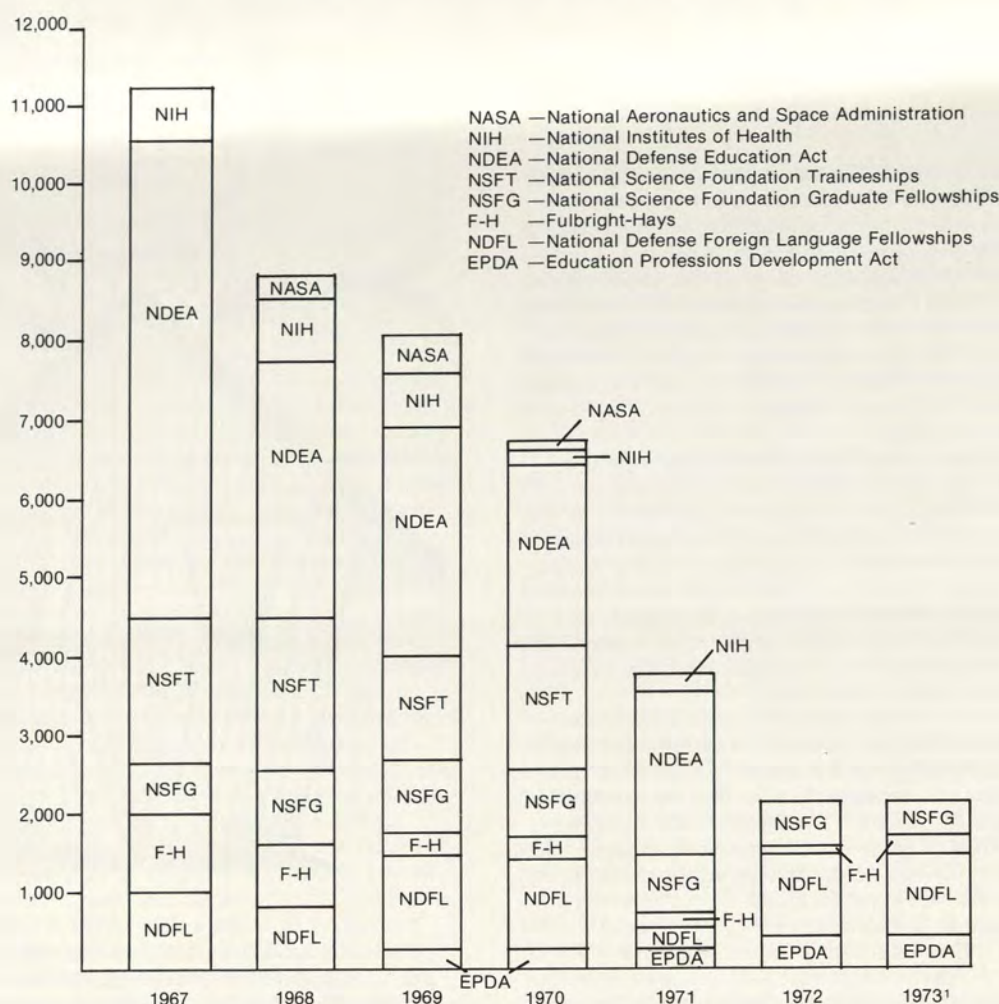
of science have asserted that their profession merits public support without any assurance of value returned, public support without any guarantee that such largesse will be used in the long term national interest.²

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



¹Estimated figures for 1973, based on 1972 budget proposals, were secured from government agencies administering programs.

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.

¹David P. Wheatland, *The Apparatus of Science at Harvard, 1765-1800*, (Cambridge: Harvard University, 1968), p. 148.

²Stuart Udall as quoted in *The Chronicle of Higher Education*, January 11, 1971, p. 5.

³H. Bentley Glass as quoted in *The Chronicle of Higher Education*, January 11, 1971, p. 5.

⁴Quoted in *The Chronicle of Higher Education*, February 5, 1973, p. 3.

The Science of Living in a World of Scarcity

Robert N. Stearns
Assistant professor of economics

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.¹ 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.²

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).³ 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.⁴ 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.⁵ 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,

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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 that 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."⁶ 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.¹⁰ 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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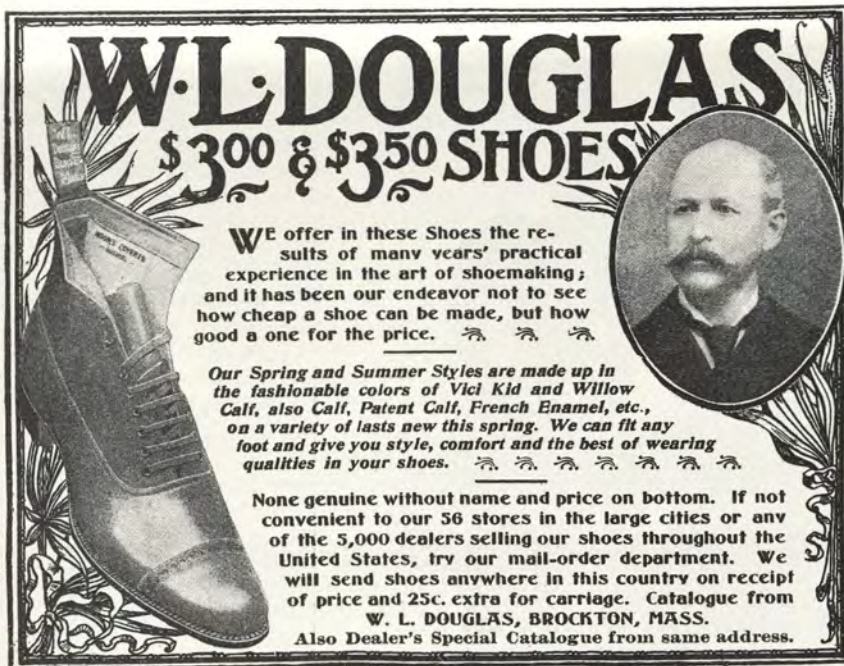
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businessman has his own story to tell of how some bottleneck or shortage is significantly holding back production. This state of affairs, in turn, means job layoffs; some have occurred already and many more are likely.




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



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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.¹¹

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.¹² 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."¹³ 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.¹⁴ 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 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—providing we take resource conservation, income redistribution and population control very seriously.

¹Two of the better known studies are *The Limits to Growth*, by Donella H. Meadows, Dennis L. Meadows, Jorgen Randers and William W. Behrens III (New York, Universe Books, 1972) and "A Blueprint for Survival," *The Ecologist* (1972), published by Tom Stacey Ltd. and Penguin Books, reprinted in Gill, Richard T., *Economics: A Text with Included Readings*, Goodyear Publishing Co., Pacific Palisades, Cal. (1973).

²"A Blueprint for Survival," *op. cit.*, p. 730.

³Since 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.

⁵Because 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. 165.

⁷"A Blueprint for Survival," *op. cit.*

⁸Passell, Peter, Marc J. Roberts and Leonard Ross, "The Limits to Growth: A Review," *New York Times Book Review*, April 12, 1972 (Vol. CXXI, No. 41,706) p. 1.

⁹"A Response to the Blueprint," editorial in *Nature* (CCXXXV) (235) Jan. 14, 1972, p. 64.

¹⁰Winter, Ralph E., "Scarcity of Materials, Tight Capacity Forces Firms to Reject Orders," *Wall Street Journal*, (CLXXXII) Dec. 17, 1973, p. 1.

¹¹Nordhaus, 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.

¹²This analysis of food prices appears in Schnittker, John A. "The 1972-73 Food Price Spiral," *Brookings Papers on Economic Activity* (1973, no. 2) pp. 498-507.

¹³Schnittker, *op. cit.*, p. 500.

¹⁴Evidence 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.



Of Music and the Machine

Paul L. Althouse

Assistant professor of music and

Director of choral activities

The development of four-channel or quadraphonic sound has been heralded in the press, especially in the copy that splashes forth from advertising agencies, as the latest technological 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 electronics 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 technological innovations? Realism, in particular concert-hall realism, would appear to be a worthy aim. The additional two channels of quadraphonic sound will enable the ambiance of a performing hall to be duplicated 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 1878, one year after Thomas Edison had invented the phonograph by mistake (he was working on a high-speed telegraph transmitter), writers boasted of "absolutely perfect reproduction of the voice."

Such claims were fanciful. Edison's early models consisted of a cylinder covered with tin foil, and contrary to the above hyperbole they sounded dreadful. Gradually improvements were made.¹ 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 problem, was achieved by placing louder instruments farther from the horn and softer ones closer in. Many instrumentalists 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 violoncelli 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 counterpart, 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 electrical 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 loudspeakers. 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, unreverberant 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 Depression 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 conducted 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.



Paul Althouse conducting a choral rehearsal

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 bloop, 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"*



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

by Charles E. Shain

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 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 do 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 responsibility, 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.

28

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, 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, DuPont, 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 occupational 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 coun-

seling, 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 Anyway*, 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 *Made-moiselle*.)

We hope many of our alumnae will avail themselves of the services of *Catalyst*. The national headquarters at 6 East 82nd 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 any who seek it.

Betsy James, director
Office of Career Counseling
and Placement

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: a book



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 Mathes 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 Bridgeport are vivid. During my freshman year President Blunt was scorched 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 I can remember today, though I have a core recollection of radical union organizers fornicating with their worshipful female counterparts (or the boss' daughter) while the capitalist plant burned.

A handful of us bravely started a chapter of that forerunner of the SDS known then as the ASU (American Students Union) led by Joe Lash who, rumor had it, was Eleanor Roosevelt's lover. We were confused about the Oxford Peace Pledge and whether the USA should go to war to save Europe from the Nazis. If we didn't all know war was coming, it wasn't because Prof. Lawrence didn't point up the evidence every Monday.

ASU didn't make a dent. The national office sent speakers, and finally staff members, to instruct us in ways of jogging our middle class, conservative campus population into awareness. It got to be embarrassing. And painful. So many young recruits wanted sorting out with their problems about paternal authority. I'd hardly sorted out mine. Perhaps that is why I'm with the London Youth Advisory Centre today.

Anyway, I settled for editing *Quarterly*, at which point President Blunt sent for me, ostensibly to offer congratulations. I came away on a cautionary note regarding how far radical fervor should go in print. "Left of center" she called it. Little did she know, nor did I deign to tell her, that I'd quite resigned myself to brightening my own corner and letting my apathetic peers stand or fall where they stood.

Besides, cheek-to-cheek dancing went on. None of us was so radical as to overlook the big bands and Ivy League house-parties. I can still hear Helen O'Connell belting out *I Dreamt I Dwelt in Marble Halls* at Wesleyan. Moreover, we had Artie Shaw my senior year. In fact, we had super dances in Knowlton the whole of my four years in college. Our dates sent us corsages. I wouldn't know what to do with a corsage today, but I did then. I confess (*sotto voce*) that we broke the rules against partying in hotel rooms reserved for our dates. So far as I know it wasn't noticed that a number of pictures taken at those parties are 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 pearls 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

Marion Vibert Clark '24
(Mrs. Huber Clark)
East Main Street
Stockbridge, Mass. 01262

19 One more first lies ahead for the pioneers 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 '28 in Mich.

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

Marion Kofsky 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, Spain, to spend 4 months learning to speak good Spanish. They then will be off to a home in Puerto Rico that faces the sea between the ancient fortresses of El Morro and San Cristobal, and which they restored according to guidelines of the Commonwealth's Cultural Institute. They had a happy year traveling in Europe before setting sail for the U.S. After two weeks in America they returned to Rome. Next season's greetings will be from their "Puerto Feliz" in San Juan.

Pauline (Polly) Christie is "enjoying my retirement to the full and keeping pleasantly busy" with trips to Hawaii, Canada, Europe and a convention in Portland, Ore. as a messenger from her church. "When anyone says, Go, I'm ready at the drop of a hat."

Cards or letters came from **Julia Hatch**, Vt.; **Mildred White**, Amherst, who finds "the Senior Center a haven these days...I'm dabbling in arts and crafts, macrame and painting"; **Florence Lennon Romaine**, Hartford; **Sue Wilcox**, New Haven; **Edith Harris Ward**, New Milford; **Ruth Avery French**, Vt.; **Florence Carns**; **Ruth Trail McClellan**, wintering in Honolulu; **Margaret Mitchell Goodrich**, Portland, Conn.; and **Alison Hastings Thomson**, Melbourne Beach, Fla. with another of her exquisite poems.

The sympathy of their classmates is extended to the families of four who have recently died: **Clementine Jordan Goulart**, **Cora Neilan Henrici**, **Esther Barnes Cottrell**, and **Dorothea Peck**.

Correspondent: Mrs. Enos B. Comstock (Juline Warner), 176 Highwood Ave., Leonia, N.J. 07605

21 **Eleanor Haasis** 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 shorter one 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. Lucia. Harriette wishes she had had the courage to move to Fla. long ago.

Margaret Jacobson Cusick has moved to Manhattan. She has a class in non-fiction writing for retired professionals who have their own section in the New School for Social Research and is on the editorial board of the group magazine. Back in her old profession of writing and editing!

Olive Littlehales Corbin and Emory 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

IN MEMORIAM

Esther Barnes Cottrell	'19
Clementine Jordan Goulart	'19
Cora Neilan Henrici	'19
Beatrice Ashe Maher	'19
Dorothea E. Peck	'19
Eleanor Herrman Adams	'27
Katherine Chapin Byers	'32
Frances Field Haignere	'33
Eloise Hickok Clark	'35
Barbara Birney Pratt	'35
Elinor Constantinides Thayer	'35
Marjorie Toy Milo	'41
Catharine Rau Mareneck	'45
Jean Fay Culp	'47
Cara Keller Blumenthal	'64

"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 Eleutheria 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 the same 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 every few months and does so much it quite takes my breath away."

Ella 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 Pryde 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 will have a great life what with daily golf and club and craft activities."

Anna Brazos Chalmers, your correspondent, and husband celebrated in 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. 28739

23 **Ethel Kane Fielding** entertained at luncheon in honor of **Lavinia Hull 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.

Hannah Sachs commuted 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 Carney, Crombie House, Frankestown, N.H. 03043.

Jessie Bigelow Martin moved from Washington, D.C. to Alexandria, Va. and **Ethel Adams** from NYC to Jamestown, R.I.

Anna Buell retired from Children's Center in Hamden, Conn.; her last assignment was working in adoption where she placed, among others, Korean and other Oriental children. In Aug. '73 she joined VISTA and is now employed with PRISON Ltd., which finds jobs for ex-inmates.

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 Purcell 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 **Marle 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. Leavenworth (Katherine Stone), Old Field Road, Southbury, Conn. 06488; Miss Anna K. Buell, 750 Whitney Ave., New Haven, Conn. 06511

24 **Aura Kepler** works part time again and plans to return for our "very special" 50th reunion, May 31-June 1.

Emily (Mac) Mehaffey Lowe hopes to get to Sarasota this winter if the gas situation does not interfere.

Gladys Westerman Greene's husband fell on his boat and broke several ribs, following which he had a serious automobile accident, and later was operated on to save the sight of an eye. Glad has recovered from sciatica. Her granddaughter Laura 8 lives with her now.

Margaret Dunham Cornwell is working on our reunion plans.

Estelle Hoffman Susman and her husband do their bit to ease the crisis in Israel.

Louise Hall Spring and **Ernie**, busier 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 down-state from 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 companies 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 Mianus 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 towns of Washington and Warren, and finds the work, which she can do from her wheel chair, rewarding. She had a call from **Dorothy Ryder Coulthart**, 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 Rogoff 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 Winsted 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 Laun plans to move into an apartment as soon as her house is sold. She and Lucy Moore see each other now and again.

Elinor 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) Forst tried exercising to eliminate arthritis in her back but found putting her toes under a couch and trying to sit up disastrous.

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

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

Correspondent: Mrs. David North (Helen Douglass), 89 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 Carroll**.

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 her 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 in Old Lyme, spending winters in Fla. Her children live in Riverside and Old Greenwich. Peg reports seeing **Sarah Jane Porter Merrill** and hearing from **Suzanne Stolzenberg Baker** in Calif., both being fine.

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 living 3½ miles from the nearest store, but vision is now good.

Edna Louise Haas Gaudet, now retired, has travel as her interest. In 1973 the high point of a world tour was the Gobi Desert where she stayed in native yurts, drank fermented mares' milk loving-cup fashion, visited a camel station, heard music on ancient instruments, and was surprised to find edelweiss and other flowers in the desert. In spite of an authentic Mongolian performance of singing and dancing with beautiful costumes, and visits to Japan and Siberia, Louise felt that this trip should not be recommended except to a masochist. In 1972 she took an exciting cruise to the Arctic, visiting, among other places, New Alesund Spitsbergen.

Marie Barker Williams and Lowell keep in close touch with their 7 sons and innumerable grandchildren. Son Ronald retired from the Coast Guard with 25 years service. Capt. Douglas Williams, USN is commander of the Navy Oceanographic System of the U.S. Atlantic Fleet.

Mary Auwood Bernard continues to love Ariz.,

especially the parts reached on horseback only, and still does the annual 5-day ride in May with some 50 other enthusiasts. She swims summers and does volunteer work all year.

Alice Taylor lives in a nursing home. She is partially paralyzed since a stroke. Classmates might like to send her a card at Sunny Shores Villas, 125 56th Ave. So., St. Petersburg, Fla. 33706.

Correspondent: Dorothy Kilbourn, 84 Forest St., Hartford, Conn. 06105

27 Elizabeth (Betty) Cade Simons brushed up on Spanish and flew off to Spain and the British Isles with a friend. Betty is a member of the local Spanish Club, Bronxville Colony of New England Women, and DAR.

Emilie Koehler Hammond arranged herb-ariums as Christmas gifts and made her own greeting cards with deft designs. Her son Ivan invented a linear activator, an intricate machine with a motorized telescope driver, sold to and installed in large companies.

Mary Wilcox Cross and Wilford in Jan. explored Mexico, finding that country "more enchanting than Puerto Rico."

Margaret Graham Reichenbach and Clayt moved into an apt. in Conn. "Our sons have lovely homes only 80 miles away." Peg joined the Waterbury C.C. Club "which is fine, but most members are so darn young!"

Gretchen Snyder Francis, after Alumni Council, said, "You should visit the campus as it is today and in action to see what it's really like. Plan now to come back for our 50th."

Elizabeth (Betty) Tremaine Pierce and Neil enjoyed the holidays with daughter Marion, C.C. '57, after spending a memorable '73 in travel: Japan; a Philippines' visit with son Bill; the South Pacific and across the International date-line to tropical Tahiti.

Frances (Faff) Williams Wood is moving from Me. to Penn., maybe to reside in a retirement village there.

Sally Pithouse Becker is chairman of the Philadelphia Spring Flower Show, the largest in the East, and Charles is teaching gardening classes for the 27th year in a row. Sally is trustee on several committees, including trustee at Friends Select School."

Barbara Tracy Coogan and Peter plan to spend spring in Durham, N.C. where young Peter is "Practitioner in Residence" at Duke School of Law. Bob's son Peter is in Garrett Hoag's law firm (Peg Ewing, C.C. 25) and **Margorie Halsted Heffron's** son is in the same firm.

Elizabeth Higgins Capen and John own a farm house in Boonton, N.J. with acres now bursting into bloom. Lib is a specialist in narcissus and daffodils; she tests varieties for qualities. John specializes in day lilies, hybridizes them, gives them new names.

Constance Delagrang Roux writes that she and Del had a flight to Mexico; a trip through the Grand Canyon, shooting the rapids; an 8-day trip via the narrow gauge railway; another flight to Salt Lake City; and finally, Greece—in the midst of the revolution. While in Calif., Connie enjoyed two visits with **Minnie Watchinsky Peck**.

Frances Joseph reports that a third of us have paid dues for '73-'74. She attends an illustrated series of art history lectures at Lyman Allyn Museum.

Alice Cronbach Uchitelle boasts about 12 grandchildren, the latest born in '73, named Noah which means Peace. She goes to local C.C. meetings—"awed by the loveliness of the Oh-so-young."

Lyda Chatfield Sudduth reports 1927 first in the AAGP with a total of \$31,039.75 credited to our class. "Great, but I urge each one of you to raise the 'percentage'. Even in our declining years I hope to see constant fidelity to fuller participation."

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 Herrman**, died after a long illness.

Correspondent: Mrs. L. Bartlett Gatchell (Constance Noble), 6 The Fairway, Upper Montclair, N.J. 07043

29 Mark the date: Reunion, May 31-June 1. MARRIED: **Wilhelmina Fountain Strickland** 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 practicing the piano. She took ecology at a junior college and found it 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 Betsey, who works in Boston, spent 3 weeks in Sweden last year.

Margaret Anderson Hafemeister retired after 25 years with the Alaska Dept. of Public Welfare. She and her husband will remain in Seward. Marg has rented a one-bedroom apt. as a hobby studio and guest house and welcomes "any and all classmates visiting Seward." She plans a trip east early in May, first since '49, for a family reunion in Simsbury, Conn. and hopes to get to C.C.

Elizabeth McLaughlin Carpenter keeps busy with needlework, garden club, bridge, and as board treasurer of "Amasa Stone House," a home for aged ladies. She and husband Joel, retired, drove to Los Angeles last year. Joel is a new councilman for Chagrin Falls, Ohio. Their oldest grandchild is at Colo. School of Mines, a geology major. Lib sees **Normah Kennedy Mandell** regularly and is her bridge-o-rama partner.

Jane Kinney Smith and husband enjoyed a Mediterranean cruise in '72 and in '73 took a 6-weeks trip through the Orient. In Singapore they were entertained by friends who had lived there for 24 years.

Grace (Beth) Houston Murch and husband Alanson, since their retirement, have done much traveling. In the winter of '72 they took a tour into Mexico to Los Moches via the Chihuahua-Pacific R.R. The following spring they drove to Bellingrath Gardens, then on to Mardi Gras. Last summer they went to Spain and Tangier. Beth does substitute teaching.

Margaret (Migs) Linde Inglessis and John love their peaceful life in Heritage Village, Southbury, Conn. and "what with visits from family and friends, Portugal in Mar., embroidery and sewing," she couldn't be happier.

Verne Hall has made a slow but steady recovery after breaking her left hip last Sept. At Christmastime 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.

Gladys Spear Albrecht's husband Lewis, hospitalized after a heart attack, has made a good recovery. Son Ronald was assigned a staff position at Andrews AFB, and son Eugene is an ass't prof. of biology at Purdue U.

Ruth Dudley, while in Me. last fall, phoned **Gladys Spear Albrecht** in Blue Hill and had a good chat. Ruth saw **Frances Fenton MacMurtrie** at an AAUW meeting in Elizabethtown, N.Y. Fran 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 Greece, Ephesus, Istanbul and Dubrovnick. Later they were in London and Dusseldorf on business and other countries for pleasure. They were in Winter Park, Fla. for Nov., New England for Christmas, and 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. This year 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 of Protozoology in France.

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 McMiller 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), 104 Argyle Ave., West Hartford, Conn. 06107

31 Marjorie Smith Sites and Ken moved to Goleta, Calif. They miss their boat and the Maine waters, 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 had a delightful cruise up the Inland Passage to Alaska last fall and are now content to be home.

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

Lois Eddy Chidsey, 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.

Elinor 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 Hagen, 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 '73.

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

Dorothy Cluthe Schoof 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 in Oxford, England. Carl and his family are in Jacksonville where Dottie and Herb spent a week over 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.

Constance Gano Jones may give up her real estate business after the 1st of the year if bank and mortgage money situations do not improve, and will probably work for someone else. She has moved back to Amherst, N.H. Grandson's Mike and Eric from college were at Connie's for Thanksgiving; their family lives in Honolulu.

Caroline B. Rice and brother Chet took an early spring journey to the mid-southeast last year via train and rented car; on their return they became embroiled in a controversy con-

cerning a proposed superhighway which would entail condemnation of some of their property. They incorporated an organization called Citizens for Balanced Environment and Transportation, Inc. with Chet as treasurer and C.B. a trustee.

Your correspondent had a pleasant surprise visit last spring with Janet Boomer Barnard '29 (roommate of my junior sister Pat Hine '29) and her family. They were on their way from Kennett Square to Villanova. Ross and I drove to Rachel's in Ohio before Christmas, stopping in Pittsburgh to pick up John. The day after Christmas, not only did Rilla, Bill and Louise arrive from Mich. but my college roommate, **Mildred Shea** with an old friend of mine from Wisc. also came for a short visit. Midge had a lost summer having fallen and broken her left shoulder. She and her sister did get to Mid-Pines in N.C. and Tidewater Inn, Va. before the accident.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. Ross D. Spangler (Mary Louise Holley), 810 South High St., West Chester, Pa. 19380; Mrs. Ernest Seyfried (Wilhelmina Brown), 37 South Main St., Nazareth, Pa. 18064

33 MARRIED: Martha Johnson Hoagland to Otto C. Willig 11/9.

Sheila Hartwell Moses and Moe spent a month last spring on a chartered boat doing the canals in Holland, then Brussels and London. They have two terribly active grandchildren. Sheila is trying to play tennis, bowl, swim and sail.

Elsie DeFlong Smith still enjoys her work at Travelers Insurance, especially time out for Choral Club rehearsals.

Katherine Hammond Engler and Ken cruised for 6 weeks to the Scandinavian countries. On their return they greeted a new granddaughter, daughter of Enid, C.C. '66, 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 Peasley Comber moved again. Bill teaches at Stanley Tech in Albemarle, N.C. 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 Steger and **Kathryn Jackson Evans** see each other often now that K.J. has leisure time and the interstate roads from Pittsburgh to Wheeling are completed.

Harriet Kistler Browne loves Fla. living despite a near miss with the tornado this winter. They took their annual cruise as far south as Venezuela. Last Aug., she and Oliver went north to help their "youthful" Mother celebrate her 85th birthday.

Anna May Derge Gillmer and Tom enjoy their waterfront home, sailing in summer and sometimes skating in winter. Tom wrote a text and introduction to a new series of art books on sailing craft. **Victoria Stearns** drove over from Potomac, Md. to have a good time "catching up." **Dorothy Hamilton Algire** drove over from Bethesda with her father, the charming artist 92.

Sarah Buchstane 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 Montreal 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 Eakin Despres** whose husband, Emile, passed away last April, and to **Susan Crawford Stahman** whose husband Arthur passed away Jan. 6, '74. It is with regret that I report the death of **Frances Field Haignere** on Nov. 2. The class extends deep sympathy to her family.

Correspondent: Mrs. William C. Porter (Virginia Schanher), 19 Warwick Rd., Winnetka, Ill. 60093

34 40th 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 Whitelaw's fringe benefits as a doctor's 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.

Serena 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 a week, and Budge sprained her ankle 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 Dibble Vosilus' son Bob is in Norfolk "protecting us from the Russians," Nick still at the Pentagon, John at West Point.

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

Emma Howe Waddington's Christmas "pome" 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 Vancouver.

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 family history.

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



HELEN LEHMAN BUTTENWIESER '27 recently filled Dana Hall when she spoke to a large 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 never an empty seat was seen at the ballet or opera.

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 Rasin 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 H. did concentrate on his lessons!"). They travelled all through France and Belgium—"French son-in-law such an advantage."

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

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

Jan Stanley Dise visited with **Alison Jacobs McBride** this summer en route to daughter's home and trip to Cape Cod. Daughter Louise and family moved to Madison, Wisc.

Elizabeth Turner Gilfillan and Bob spent

Christmas Day in Madeira, New Year's in Casablanca; had trips last year to Japan and Bangkok; plan on Easter in London.

Millicent Waghorn Cass took an exciting trip down the Colorado River rapids, another by auto through Nev., Utah, 7 states in all.

Elizabeth Waterman Hunter's son Gordon is a flyer with a national air line. Mom, with special flight privileges, has been flying high. Maybe even to reunion!

Olga Wester Russell was in a bad auto accident but hoped to recover in time for sabbatical from U. of Me. in Jan.

Emily Witz Charshee's 30th reunion of music group, and piano recital, will keep her from C.C. in May.

Ceda Zeissett Libutzke and Fred sent a card from Chile; they're sailing around S. America to the Virgin Islands.

Our beloved honorary member, Alice Ramsay, writes, "Looking forward to sharing your reunion—after my 50th, you'll all seem like kids!"

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

35 Mark the date: Reunion May 31—June 1. **Irene Larson Gearing** and Les' son John is at Bates College. Daughter Ann and her husband live in Cal. Irene hopes to make reunion if recovery from an ailing hip (and possible surgery) will permit.

Doris Merchant Wiener and husband Fredrick, who retired from law practice and plans to write, moved to Phoenix. Doris continues her genealogy research and is outlining a book.

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.

Frances (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.

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.

Ceil Silverman Grodner and husband took their two daughters to Bermuda last year. Son Brian, married and a father, will get his doctorate in psychology at the U. of N. Mexico. Richard will receive his law degree in June from the same university. Robert is a dental student in Washington, D.C. Lauren, at Brown U. Terri is at Mt. Vernon High. Ceil hopes to make reunion.

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

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. Fla. 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. and also our class reunion.

Vera Warbasse Spooner and Willett are retired but busy sailing and skiing. In their 36' sailboat they cruised down the St. Lawrence Seaway, around the Gaspé and tied up at Cape

Cod some 3000 miles and 4½ 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 Rankins 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 **Merion 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 LaGrange 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 on L.I. and in New England. She is teaching better nutrition to lower-income families.

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

Virginia Whitney McKee and Henry sold their home in Hudson, Ohio, and moved to a condominium in Aurora, near the families of their sons and families. Virginia and Henry play golf, bridge, and paddle tennis. She may get to reunion.

Elizabeth (Beth) W. Sawyer says, "Retirement 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."

Helen Kirtland Pruyn 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 (Kaye) Cartwright Backus, your correspondent, and Gene toured New England before the so-called "energy crisis," in the company of their Labrador retriever. Last July I spent a day in Farmington with **Audrey LaCourse Parsons** who is as vivacious as ever.

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

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

Helen (Teddy) Bear Longo went on a Christmas 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 (Petey) 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 Hap 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 Cosgrove and Jim enjoy a slower paced life with only Margaret at home. Jane is the first woman trustee of the Cathedral of St. Joseph in Hartford. 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 '65, 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 cyclamates 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.

Merion Ferris Ritter and Julius (retired) are as busy as ever. He and Merion remodelled their house and have Ruthie and Larry living with them. Merion is involved with Red Cross, Camp Fire Girls, Health Planning Committee, church, AAUW, 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 McMeen, after 10½ years of widowhood, married Albert McMeen Jr. and is living a full and happy life. Janet's two married sons live nearby. Al has a married son and a daughter Marcia, C.C. '68. Janet was mother of the bride when Marcia married.

Barbara Hervey Reussow and Charles fell in love with Santa Fe last summer on their way to Colo. Within a month they sold their home in Fla. and moved into a fully furnished model home. They acquired 1.6 acres of land at 7100', overlooking three mountain ranges. Barbara will see Adreon Finnigan 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. **Katherine Woodward Curtiss** and Dan are nearby, so the gas shortage 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 for children with learning disabilities. "There are 10 children in the class, all darling, some frenetic and all patience-trying." Mart and Rudy went to the Air Force Academy last June for a meeting of military pilots.

Madlyn Hughes Wasley and Fran's Pam, and her husband, have three inter-racial sons and look forward to a Vietnamese daughter 2½ 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 deeply saddened to report the deaths of **Barbara Birney Pratt** on Aug. 30; **Eloise Hickok Clark** on Oct. 21; and **Elinor Constantinides Thayer** in July. We extend our deepest sympathy to their families and friends.

Co-correspondents: **Mrs. Eugene S. Backus** (Catherine Ann Cartwright), 27 Halsey Drive, Old Greenwich, Conn. 06870; **Mrs. Thomas S. McKeown** (Ruth A. Fordyce), P.O. Box 82, Pentwater, Mich. 49449

37 Mila E. Rindge, retired from the Conn. State Health Dept., and was honored by over 200 persons at a dinner last Sept., given a 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 gathering.

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

Marian Adams "still procrastinates" but, retired from teaching since 1971, traveled to Europe and other areas, does Red Cross volunteer 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.

Dorothy 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 illustrated lecture on birds for the Montclair Women's Club; she is recording secretary.

Lucy Barrera 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.

Glovetta Beckwith-Ewell is retired but keeps busy in her Chicago apt. Glover visited her freshman roommate, **Dorothy Chalker Sauer**, this past summer, enjoying Brad's personally conducted flight up 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.

Ruth Burdsall 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 Carrough enjoys an active C.C. club. She recently returned to work as a lawyer's secretary. Her husband took early retirement due to arthritis.

Constance Campbell Collins had another trip this year to communist countries, seeing Moscow, Leningrad, Warsaw, Bucharest, Prague, West Berlin, and getting an insight of social and economic conditions. At home they enjoy the Philharmonic.

Shirley Cohen Schrager's daughter is a senior at C.C. Shirley and her husband had an interesting trip to Mexico last spring and enjoyed life in Key Biscayne.

Priscilla Cole Duncan and husband, retired, travel by trailer and their boat. With her knowledge of income tax laws, she works briefly during the "season."

Louise Cook Swan quit teaching due to fatigue after her father's death. She would like to enter the antique business and continue writing.

Virginia Deuel had an exciting trip to the Antarctic last winter, flying to S. America and continuing by ship. Jacques Cousteau was aboard for three days. Ginny plays a lot of golf and won two club championships.

Barbara Fawcett Schreiber went to Bermuda to celebrate their 35th anniversary. She is in her 10th year with the Canton, Ohio, Board of Education and very much occupied with the Society of the Blind.

Dorothy Fuller Higgins slowed down on substitute teaching after 18 years. They went back to gardening and filled their freezer and they took a trip to Nova Scotia in the fall. Her husband is involved in local politics and Dot is active in church, clubs, etc.

Elizabeth Gilbert Gehle is back in this country after 17 years in Bogota, Colombia. Bill recently retired from Westinghouse. All four children are married and "spread" around the world.

Leonore (Lee) Gilson Williams' daughter Mary, C.C. '73, graduated cum laude with distinction in her major field of child development, married a U.S.C.G. graduate and is now in San Diego.

Adelyne Gitlin Wilson still teaches. Her husband took early retirement from teaching because of illness.

Margery Mayo Feagin and husband had a delightful Greek isles cruise in a chartered boat. They have also cruised the Dalmatian coast. She enjoys her work on the board of the museum as well as for the Tulsa Philharmonic and Tulsa Opera.

Frances Minson Bitgood's husband Royal, retired as detective New London Police Dept., is now with Conn. Motor Vehicle Dept. Fran, retired from State Labor Dept. and U. of Michigan Survey Research Center, is now busy with church, civic work, and gardening

in East Lyme. They enjoy trips to Missouri visiting their married daughter.

Edith Munroe Russell with children in Ariz. and Mo., also goes to Delray Beach in Fla. for sunshine and to enjoy golf.

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

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

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

Mildred Weltlich Gieg still feels "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 husband make 18th century 1 inch to 1 foot collectors miniature furniture. They had 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. Middy had visits on Cape Cod from **Ruth Brodhead Heintz** and **Howie, Elizabeth Parcels Arms** and **Chuck**, and the **Blumeleins**.

Elizabeth Patton Warner, after a 3-year battle with rheumatoid arthritis, is now more active and re-employed as the Fairfield County chairman of the United Negro College Fund. Husband Phil is on a new venture as a director of development for a closed circuit TV for business. Daughter Wendy is mid-west manager of *Girl Talk* magazine.

Jean Ellis Blumlein recently showed her daughter Anne what eastern colleges are like. Jean's husband is "retired" and is very busy doing work as a consultant for several firms including one in Stockholm.

Nancy Weston Lincoln's husband 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—cruising, fishing, 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 Martha'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 Science for Youth Foundation in Philadelphia. With a retirement home in mind, Frank and Ginny purchased 37 acres on a mountain ridge inside the Chattahoochee 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 during the fall. Winter plans consist of a sailing trip in the British Virgin Islands with five other couples in two boats.

Elizabeth Mulford deGroff and **Ed** crossed the country and back this year in their Beach Travelair plane. Flying via the southern route, they really appreciated "the desolate southwest desert." After visiting daughter Judy, C.C. '69, and family in Calif. they returned by the northern route.

Sylvia Bassoe Morrill still enjoys country life in their remodeled schoolhouse. Sylvia works half days at the Southern Ill. U. (in academic advising) where her youngest son is a senior. Two other sons are in Europe and her daughter in Berkeley.

Elizabeth Parcels Arms and **Chuck** had a wonderful trip to Europe. "We visited our AFS student (10 years later) who is now a doctor in Zurich, cruised for one week on the *Nevernais* Canal in France and saw friends in Madrid."

Eunice Cocks Millard is still an active volunteer at the Castaway, the thrift shop for Riverside 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 recuperating from two bouts of hepatitis. In her volunteer 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 Burlington.

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 Dave is a junior at C.C.

Beatrice Dodd Foster works as an executive secretary but she and husband Bud spent weekends and vacations at her family's summer home at Groton Long Point. Daughter Wendy flew home for a vacation from her school for translation connected with the U. of Munich. When she finishes she will be a certified translator 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 Greece, 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 1½ million building program.

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

41 So many new addresses—among them **Ann Breyer Ritson** to Summerland Key, Fla., **Jeanne Turner Creed** to Tulsa, Okla., **Lois Vanderbilt Brainard** to Hot Springs, Ark., **Sally Schley Manegold** to Hartland, Wisc., **Shirley Stuart Fick** to Westhampton Beach, N.Y.

Stuie is in her 16th year of teaching in Saybrook School.

Janet Fletcher Ellrodt 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 Andersen reports the addition of a new wing to their home in Noank, a big job but it will enable them to entertain more old friends. She is thinking ahead to reunion plans in 1976.

Rosalie Harrison Mayer's husband Oscar won several prizes for his movies shot on safari.

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 Leaches entertained Chips Edithye Conlon Van Rees and Andy for a reunion weekend. The girls grew up together in Ridgewood, N.J. but hadn't gotten together in 26 years. Zannie, their C.C. grad has an interesting job with Lincoln Center Film Society.

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

Doris Goldstein Levinson teaches sociology at Mitchell.

We Newmans (**Jane Kennedy**) visited **Miriam Rosnick Dean** and **Harold** last fall and enjoyed a dip at Ocean Beach and many memories retold about Izzy's and Deans. Mim and **Elizabeth Byrne Anderson** do volunteer work at the hospital.

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*.

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 Old Pascack Road, Woodcliff Lake, N.J. 07675

43 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 407, Aromas, Cal. 95004

44 Mark the date: Reunion May 31—June 1. **Constance Geraghty Adams'** son Matt is off to college at U.C. Davis. Daughter Patricia takes courses in archaeology and ceramics at the U. of R.I., in connection with her job at the R.I. Historical Preservation Commission in Providence.

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

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

Edith Miller Montgomery wrote from Mass. General Hosp. 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 saw Meredith, now spending her jr. year at the U. of Strasbourg.

Betty Rabinowitz Sheffer 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 various factors, but all expressed interest and offered many concrete suggestions to make the reunion a memorable one.

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

45 **Patricia Turchon Norton** happily reports that after 11 hospitalizations her husband Blackie is doing fabulously; driving with a false leg, he gets around without crutches and plans Fla. golfing.

Dorothy Royce 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.

Charlotte Kavanagh Duvally received an M.L.S. degree at the 207th anniversary commencement at Rutgers Univ.

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

Eleanore Strohm Leavitt sees **Margaret Wotherspoon 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 Schwarz Allis was married Aug. 29 to John W. Allis, Harvard '39. They went to Monterey and Phoenix on their wedding trip before settling down in their mutual home town, Milwaukee.

Anne McCarthy Miller, after 8 years as a widow, married Earl W. Garrison in June '73. They each have two children in their late teens.

Nancy Walker Hempton's husband Gordon retired from the C.G. and continues in communications for the Federal Gov't.

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 wrote that she moved to Dallas in 1950, was divorced in 1961, went back to executive secretarial work, remarried a native Texan 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 Brisley 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, Col.

Elizabeth Woodruff Stevenson and **Betty Barnard 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 Crosman was promoted to senior systems analyst at Ethicon, Inc., a division of Johnson & Johnson in N.J.

Patricia Wells Caulkins particularly loved being a co-leader in a Jr. Great Books Program at school for the last three years.

Ethel Schall Gooch, **Betty Jane Gilpin Grifflith**, **Jane Oberg Rodgers** and their husbands attended 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 see **Margot Hay Harrison** and Art. They visited **Marjorie Lawrence Weidig's** Salt Box Gift Shop on the Cape.

Suzanne Steffen Jordan was married to Walter Scalabrini Apr. 24, '71. Zanne and Walt live in Sarasota. After Zanne'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 senior at C.C. Husband Dorsey moved his office from NYC to No. White Plains where Pat has a new job with a publisher, researching and writing Education Funding reports.

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



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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 Kniseley's 2 daughters keep her busy; Julie made her debut in June.

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.

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.

Barbara Wiegand Pillote and Bob were in Bermuda last year.

Joann Appleyard 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 at Bay Point, Fla.

Roldah Northup Cameron is in her 2nd year of study for a master's at Johns Hopkins and is surprised to find the work and teachers less demanding than those at C.C. Her daughter Jackie is happy at C.C. this year. At Alumni Council Roldah saw **Vivian Johnson Harries** and **Jane Keltie**. Jane was back from Cal. where she worked since July; on the way she visited **Joanne Dings Haeckel** 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 Clark** who had many hilarious tales about her household of independent males. **Joan Andrew White** and Henry were also there.

Mary Pennywitt Lester'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 Paxton left with her husband and children in Nov. for a year's sabbatical in Nairobi, Kenya.

Ann McCreery Turner and Bill write that they had a busy year of travel with two weeks in Europe in Mar. 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 Sea. "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 Jongg 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 Honolulu when Ben took command of a Coast Guard ship. Bobby and the children had a "sensational trip" across country and are now happily settled and love the beautiful islands. Bobbie is a volunteer tutor of non-English speaking people, working with a group of 7 Chinese housewives; 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 the Sherts on their way to New London in Sept. Other daughter, Nea, is in school in England and Hal and Ronnie 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

53 BORN: to David and **Patricia Kohl Hadlow** a second son, Patrick Goodman, 6/29 in Toronto, Canada.

Virginia Bowman Nicewonger, whose aunt lives with her and her family in Greensburg, Pa., comments, "We have three generations in our home and no gap."

Eleanor Noble Martinez' commented, "So far I have liked having teen-agers. They talk to me and I know what they are doing (at least up until this moment). I gave both Adair and

my aunt, 65, subscriptions to MS—so I guess I approve of Women's Lib."

Alice Bronson Hogan and Frank live in Riverside, Conn. She teaches art in the school her children attend and took up watercolors for her own enjoyment.

Leta Weiss Marks' most boring job is "dividing the class into regions to ask for money for C.C. Leta lives in W. Hartford where her husband is on the Town Council. She has taught English at Bloomfield High for 5 years and found summer school at Wesleyan "tough." Son John is at "Conn. College for Humans (if he makes it through Chinese and Russian)."

Sally Wing works as psychologist in the Mental Health Unit at the Washington State Reformatory, coordinating the in-service training program for the staff of nurses and hospital attendants dealing with mentally ill prisoners.

Patricia Thall Hendel lives in New London with her husband, an attorney, and three children. She is director of C.C.'s summer and evening sessions.

Janet Perry Townsend, in Westport, Conn., is owner of Townsend Studio, doing all kinds of photography, and has been elected a member of the Nat'l Arts Club in NYC. She still finds time to paint, as well as take care of a husband and two children.

B.A. Schneider Ottinger, a counselor, does individual and group therapy with students and faculty at American U. She does research, speaks on environmental topics, and volunteer work for Concern, Inc. in Washington, D.C., 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 a "first of its kind," funded by HEW. Four children and a husband active in nat'l politics complete the picture.

Pat Mottram Anderson does occasional computer programming for C.C. profs. and edits journal articles for them. She was a graduate student at U. of Mass. and studied the soap and detergent industry for an industrial organization research paper. She says she "hasn't done anything of note lately." Her former boss, Leontief, won the Nobel prize.

Mary Ireland Rule, who lives in Chagrin Falls, Ohio, with her family, is in her 2nd year of teaching 8th grade English.

Emily Howard Ryan and husband started their own business in Old Lyme, Conn., Valley Lawn Medic. "We make lawns grow. You mow it, we grow it."

Frederica (Freddie) Hines Vaile said the most fascinating thing she's done lately was "move (to Springfield, Va.) and leave board jobs behind." Her present part-time job of managing a carpet firm's office gives her a chance to juggle hours around husband, kids and tennis. She writes, "Went to night classes last semester and ran into **Mary Hume Keck** in the cafeteria and have run into **Elizabeth Johnson Drachman**."

Jane Graham Pemberton is on the admissions

staff at Hampshire College in Amherst, Mass. Son John Pemberton IV married Nancy Florida, 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 Carnaghan is head of the math dept. 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 Dreifuss 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 Thailand ('68-'69) and travelling 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 'heel' of Italy, far from tourist spots, this past summer."

Conaire Donnel Ward was a cataloguer at the Waterford, Conn. Public Library for the past 7 years. In May she won 3rd prize in needlepoint in a state-wide contest. Recently the family took a trip to Europe.

Phyllis Coffin Hodgins teaches and is eligible for a sabbatical next year, at which time she plans to study. Her interest is brain dysfunction and learning disabilities. She has singlehandedly transformed a plot of gravel, rocks, sand and boulders into a garden. "For three years people stopped and asked me what I was doing. This summer they stopped to admire the roses."

Eleanor Tulloch Schultz studies at Manhattanville College for a B.A. in USSR history. "The Women's Movement has had a positive effect on my life, as I can go to school full-time without any serious guilt feelings about my absence from the home scene. The domestic problems are still there, but my studying comes first."

Emily Fonda Sontag, in Glens Mills, Pa., is one of five volunteers who created a going vital county organization called "Youth Advocates, Inc."

Joan Fluegelman Wexler is to run for a second term on the Weston, Mass. school board. "Since reunion, I have been more pro-C.C. than ever. I like what I saw and how I felt after my 2-day visit. Jerry and I spent time with Dick and Betty Ann Schneider Ottinger at Vail over Christmas." She writes lyrics and is involved in plans for an original musical to be done in 1975 for Weston's bicentennial.

Jeanne Garrett Miller attended graduate school at Adelphi (L.I.) for a degree in elementary ed. After student-teaching she'll look for a full time job. The Millers visited with the Lavins (**Joan Rudberg**) and the Gehlmeyers (**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 back across the gulf from Yucatan and Vera Cruz, bringing friends' boats back after a race."

Barbara Novick Mendes volunteered for the past 13 years at Bellefaire, a nationally known institution for emotionally disturbed children. She lives in University Heights, Ohio, with husband Frank and children.

Allis Van Voohis 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 Misner works in a cerebral palsy school, a library, sings in the church choir, leads minister's wives in group relationships, 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

OFFICIAL NOTICE

The annual meeting of the Connecticut College Alumni Association will be held at the college on Friday, May 31, 1974, at 1:30 P.M. The agenda will include reports from the officers of the association, an alumna trustee, and chairpersons of standing and special committees.

think I was for it but find myself being influenced mightily by it."

Ann Hutchison Brewster 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 Mickle lives in NYC and has a paying job.

Hildegard Drexel Hannum 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 old Victorian house, and three teenagers.

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

Marilyn (Muff) McCullough Thyre'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 Parker 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 40-93; recently she took a week's course in Dallas on how to train Sunday School teachers. She works with children in remedial reading and enjoys the gamut of ages.

33 responses to the questionnaire showed 92 children, an average of 2.79,—30 boys, 45 girls and 17 unspecified; 77 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 way-out proponents make you nervous; the most boring jobs are mainly housework; everybody works but 19 get paid for it.

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

55 Constance Weymouth Hackney reports from Birmingham, Ala., that Morris and she took up tennis as an avocation. 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 and a jr. high troop leader, which included a trip to Washington, D.C. and camping twice last summer). The Schencks are summer travellers: 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 Geissers enjoy travels and sports together.

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 Stonington (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 Askania Nova in the Ukraine.

Grace (Helen) Quinlan 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 Barhydt writes that 40 years means very close tennis matches with 15-year-old Dutch.

Carole Chapin 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 Dick is dean and head of Choate School. The Aikens saw Bob and **Valerie Marrow Rout** and son Rob on an admissions trip to Choate this fall.

Marilyn 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 Marilyn 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 British 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 continues graduate work at Fla. International Univ. for a master of education degree in counseling.

Louise Dieckmann Lawson and Blair are busy at Data-Pack where Louise's responsibility has shifted to marketing systems. The Lawsons enjoyed renting a house at Chautauqua last summer and treated themselves to an opera subscription at the Mt. Louise 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.

Jane Lyon LeRoy and Blair enjoyed Jane's 40th birthday present, a trip to Mexico. After New Orleans where Blair attended a pulmonary function seminar, the LeRays flew to the Yucatan and also had 5 days in Mexico City. Jane has been busy as an actress, teaching art, and with LWV.

Dorothy Rugg Fitch, Dave and family last year 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 them 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 the family skied at Sunapee, N.H. In the spring we went to N.C. for a wedding, 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 Twig's 20th 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 pres. of the high school's PTA and was co-chairman of Ways and Means for the Colonial Symphony Guild.

Correspondent: Mrs. Elmer Branch (Alicia



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*.

Allen), 26 Scenery Hill Dr., Chatham Township, N.J. 07928

57 I, Nancy Crowell Kellogg, and my family still enjoy island living, Kwajalein, Marshall Islands. The energy crisis isn't too bad; we were already riding bikes, and we tolerate more heat by turning our air conditioners to a warmer setting. We'll return to Concord, Mass. this summer. **Cynthia White Smith** is a near neighbor (2100 miles) from us now living in Honolulu.

Judith (Judy) Coghlin El Shakhs, Salah and their children spent the past summer in Beirut.

Suzanne Meek Pelzel received her Ph.D. in near eastern archeology from NYU in Nov. Both Sue and her husband Tom teach art history at Univ. of Calif., Riverside. She occasionally sees **Catherine Rose** who lives and works in Pasadena.

Judith (Judy) Hart Acker reports on the Fairfield County C.C. Alumni Club with **Sandra Horn Elstein**, immediate past president; **Vanda Francesc McGlade**, vice-president; and **Joan Heller Winokur** and **Elaine Manasevit Friedman** loyal supporters.

Rachel Adams Lloyd teaches part time in the Phys. Ed. Dept. at Colgate where her husband

Jim heads the Physics Dept. Rachel directed 20 students in a dance concert on campus in early Dec.

Nancy Keith LeFevre visited with **Nancy Stevens Purdy**, **Bernelle (Bunny) Curtis Millan**, **Kathryn Crehan Bowman** and **Anne Detarando Hartman** last spring. The Hartmans have since visited Emelio and **Dorothy Dederick Jimenez Vera** in Spain. Dottie occasionally interviews applicants for C.C. who live in the Madrid area.

Louise Backus Lonsbury and **Ellen Smith** visited in Boston and called to check on **Constance (Toni) Garland Marsh** in R.I. Toni took a graduate course at Newport last summer but was more fascinated by watching some of the filming there of *The Great Gatsby*.

Joan Wood Stephenson and **Tap** enjoyed an evening with **Joan Goodson Ruef**.

Nancy Willmont Riefenstein enjoys part-time work at the Adult Education Office in Concord, Mass. and is back to quilt making because of a course she helped set up.

Nancy Hamilton MacCormac and **Earl** and two daughters are still at Davidson where Earl took on administrative duties as well as his teaching responsibilities. They dream of having a vacation cottage built along the N.C. coast before next summer.

Anita Welsbrod Sverdrup, visited **Lynne Twinem Gorman** at her home south of London. Lynne gave Tina several brass rubbings she now enjoys doing.

Sarah Greene Burger writes "from the city which is in the eye of the storm," Washington, D.C. that she, Ed, and the girls escaped to England and Yugoslavia for business and pleasure early in '73.

Co-correspondents: **Mrs. Willis C. Kellogg (Nancy Crowell)**, Box 941, APO San Francisco, Calif. 96555; **Mrs. Edmund A. LeFevre (Nancy Keith)**, 13 Vining Lane, Wilmington, Del. 19807

59 Mark the date: Reunion, May 31—June 1. ADOPTED: by Ted and **Dale Woodruff Fiske**, Suzanne Rawson.

The Thompsons (**Joan Peterson**) moved to Bellevue, Wash. near Seattle where Bob works. With the Olympic Mts. nearby, they should enjoy plenty of good skiing and backpacking. Joan dabbles in art, Girl Scouts and AAUW and works as an aide in her daughters' schools.

Margot Sebring Southerland writes proudly of husband Tom's book, *The Way to Go*, about the coming revival of railway passenger service in the U.S. Tom, who is assistant dean of the School of Architecture and Urban Planning at Princeton, will hit the lecture trail in '74.

Virginia (Ginger) Reed Levick hopes to make reunion as part of her annual state side jaunt.

Judith (Judy) Eichelberger Gruner and family move back to their home in Va. next summer. In the meantime she teaches school. The Gruners last summer were swimming and sailing on the Greek island of Skiathos, this winter skiing in Austria.

Margaret Wellford Tabor is not only a talented writer but, judging by her Xmas card, an artist too. Enclosed was a family picture, the children all looking remarkably like Marg.

Dale Woodruff Fiske and **Ted** were in Europe last summer, four weeks in Israel on business, one in Switzerland, and then on to Greece for vacation. Dale has visited **Elizabeth (Betsy) Peck Foot** who, now that Ted is superintendent of schools in the Wilton area, is back in Conn. whipping a new house into shape and even playing field hockey. Betsy has gotten together with **Anne German Dobbs**, **Constance Snelling McCreery** and **Susan Brink Butash**. Betsy talked to **Juliane Solmsen Steedman** on the phone.

Anne Dobbs had a visit from Doug Levick and caught up on Ginger's doings. Anne sees **Martha Olin** for lunch in NYC occasionally.

Emily (Emy Lou) Zahniser Baldrige's children are thriving in the pure climate of the

"Last Frontier." Emy Lou is involved with the museum and playing tennis. She hopes to be employed in '74.

Gail Glidden Goodell's family spent last spring vacation in Fla., summer in New England and back to Lake Winnepesaukee, Chuck and Gail also managed a "mini-vacation," the Mark Twain and Abraham Lincoln attractions in Mo. and Ill. Gail is on the Board of Directors of the Elgin YWCA.

Ann Entekin Von Thaden is buried in year-end inventory and bookkeeping. Her sons took up skiing with a vengeance so there is the occasional breather for all with a trip to Tahoe.

Ann Frankel Robinson's biggest boost came at Bread Loaf Writer's Conference last summer when she was encouraged to "hang in there." Her first magazine sale, a skiing piece, appeared in the winter issue of *New England Image*. The Robinsons live across the street from **Margaret Piper Hanrahan '45** and the Msdames enjoy reminiscing about the way things used to be at C.C. There's nothing like a little nostalgia to put one in the mood for a 15th reunion. We hope for a large turnout for the reunion in June.

Co-correspondents: **Mrs. James A. Robinson (Ann Frankel)**, Box 135-A, RFD 1, Keene, N.H. 03431; **Mrs. Arthur Von Thaden (Ann Entekin)**, 50 Catalpa Dr., Atherton, Calif. 94025

63 **Beatrice Robinett Porter** is a program coordinator for UCLA and lives in San Francisco. Her extracurricular activities include dancing and teaching dancing to children.

Marian Bingham Hubbell, husband Bill, Driha and Brad live in Bedford Hills, N.Y. Marian teaches stoneware and porcelain ceramics with a studio and kiln at home. Bill is director of photography for an audiovisual film strip company.

Terese (Terry) Rachiele Pinto is Democratic committeewoman in Wayne, N.J. With husband Mike and their children, Pam, Michael and Andrew, Terry spends her summers at their beach house in Bay Head. Mike is director of internat'l practice for the American Inst. of CPA's in NYC.

Evelyn Ortmann Long finished her education at the U. of Mich. while Bill worked at Ford. They have two children and now live in Philadelphia.

Marie Hawley Luft received her M.A. in English lit. from the U. of So. Cal. Husband Glenn is a civil engineer for the Los Angeles County Flood Control District. Marie did editorial work for a market research company before son Glenn was born. The Lufts have remodeled an old Spanish house in Glendale between trips to Europe and Japan.

Judith (Judy) Judson Tan, husband Djin, (a psychiatrist) and their four children live in Cheshire, Conn. Judy is active in AAUW as corresponding secretary.

Roslyn Raskin Grundhoefer lives in NY with husband Arthur. Ros, a media coordinator for a data processing firm, is busy renovating their apartment.

Eunice Schriener Barnes still plays the piano part time with a trio in Wayne, N.J. Chick is secretary at Bach & Co. in Paramus. Husband Keith is with the technical staff of ITT. Their twin daughters 4 enjoy nursery school.

Barbara Thomas DeVries and Dick rented **Sally MacIntyre Hines** and Steve's house in Alexandria, Va. while the Hines were at Otis AFB. Recently the DeVries moved to Bath, Me. where Dick works as a naval architect. They have two children.

Mary MacNaught Spencer is in Washington, D.C. with Duncan and their children, Duncan, Ian and Corinna. Duncan Sr. is with the Washington Star-News. Duffy studied architecture for 5 years at the U. of Md.

Jane Engel Francoeur loves Naples, Fla.

where she and Philip completed a new home. Jane, a tournament tennis player, makes pottery and enjoys backpacking with her family of 3 children, especially through the Grand Tetons and White Mts. Philip manages the family investments.

Karin Johnson Dehlin and **Bruce** live in Monroe, Conn. where Bruce is in charge of Conn. area sales for a packaging corp. Karin works part time for Raybestos Manhattan. They have two children and are active in Masonic organizations and the Congregational church.

Susan Jenkins Greene and **Arthur** are in Glen Ellyn, Ill. with daughter Jennifer and son Andrew.

Cynthia Pearson Berg, Norman and their two sons had a delightful 6-week stay in Honolulu while Norm was teaching. Cynthia saw **Laurie Blake Sawyer** who recently had her third girl. Cynthia also spent several days in San Francisco visiting **Gale Flannery Tunnell** and family, and **Caroline (Linda) Osborne**.

Roberta Slone Smith and **Steve** recently bought a house in Havertown, Pa. The Smiths and their 2 daughters relaxed last summer on Cape Cod. **Bonnie Campbell Jameson** and her daughter recently visited the Smiths.

Carolyn Boyan Torok, this correspondent, and family were delighted to move back to Toledo. Jay finally went into business for himself and is president of a forest-products related company. After spending two sedate years in Wisc., I am anxious to resume my participation in Children's Theatre, and Jr. League, redecorate an old colonial and take a graduate course at the U. of Toledo.

Co-correspondents: **Mrs. Jay N. Torok (Carolyn Boyan)**, 55 Canterbury Court, Toledo, Ohio 43606; **Mrs. Per Hellman (Robin Lee)**, P.O. Box 2093, Myrtle Beach, S.C. 29577

65 BORN: to Thomas and **Gail Crandell Mangold** Alexander, George 10/12; to Peter and **Anne Taylor Wadsack** twins, Jeremy Alexander and Karin Elizabeth, 7/23; to Dana and **Harriet Pinsker Lasher**, Heather Anne 4/25; to Bob and **Jean Torson Walker**, Wendy Elizabeth 8/24; to Alan and **Marian Feldman Absgarten**, Dana Paige 11/4/71; to Ogden and **Sandra de Martino Kiesel**, Lori Jean 5/29; to Norm and **Laurie Maxon Katz**, Leslie, a daughter, in Aug.; to Bruce and **Carolyn Rubin Musicant**, Rachel 5/4.

Elizabeth Donner Libner and **Leonard** live in Stamford, Conn. Liz keeps busy as a senior manufacturing engineer at the Dictaphone Corp. in Bridgeport; she "opted for a career instead of children at this time" and enjoys working in a male oriented field.

Beverly Coppeto teaches French in Waterbury, Conn. She recently received her master's degree with honors at Southern Conn. State College.

Anne Backus lives in Cambridge, Mass., working toward a Ph.D. in tropical ecology at Boston U. She plans on heading to Costa Rica soon to start her dissertation.

Diane Goldberg Levine's husband Bob just accepted a position as senior research engineer with a research center in Ridgefield, Conn.

Jean Torson Walker and husband Bob keep busy with their new daughter and son Carl.

Anne Taylor Wadsack thinks having fraternal twins is a "most efficient way to have your family." She continues to practice law in Madison, Wisc. with a private law firm and is a member of the Board of Directors of the Family Law Section of the Wisc. State Bar Ass'n. This past year Anne served as state chairman of the American Bar Ass'n committee on drug abuse. She is currently curriculum advisor to the Madison Area Technical College.

Katherine Cory DeGrace and her family moved from N.J. to the Penn. Dutch country.

Kathy takes graduate courses (she graduated from U. of N.H. after leaving C.C.).

Jill Andrist Miller started to freelance as a computer programming consultant. Both she and husband Dick (executive sec. of the Lake Cochituate 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 Pinsker Lasher**. A trip through New England gave them a chance to see Gordon and **Susan Koester Hammond** who has done a "beautiful job" renovating a farmhouse in West Groton, Mass. Sandy spent some time with **Gail Crandell Mangold** and Chris Upham Trombly '66 at Gail's home in Cornish, N.H.

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

Genevieve 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 recently switched from teaching to banking. She is an analyst with Chase Manhattan Bank. Vicky saw **Claire Sidelman Bronitt** on "Hollywood Squares."

Barbara Slotnik lives in Guatemala, studying Spanish and basketweaving. Barb plans to return to the U.S. "sometime."

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

Susan Hardesty Corcoran 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 is being trained to work on the new hot line, "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 Bethlehem, 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, 165 West End Ave. #11R, New York, N.Y. 10023

67 MARRIED: **Susan Melinette** to James Riding 9/73; **Jacqueline King** to Patrick Donnelly in '73.

BORN: to Bill and **Marcia Walker Du Rie**, Stephen Westlake 9/20; to Randy and **Nancy**



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 Jay 3/18/73; to Andy and **Tracy Marshall Whitelaw**, Oliver Marshall 5/10/73; to Mark and **Alexandra Gray Creed**, Brennan 2/72; to Peter and **Elsa Allyn Soderberg**, third child, first daughter, Sonja 6/73; to Clint and **Anne Holbrook Snyder**, Alyssa 6/13; to **Lillian Balboni Prestley** and Peter, Peter Dec. 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 Bill 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 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 a daughter, Breene, in nursery school.

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 tennis court as ever.

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

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

MARRIED: **Harriet Kodis** to Marc Berman 12/19/73; **Anne Tenenbaum** to James Toohey 8/7/71; **Babette Gabriel** to John Thompson 11/24/71; **Nina Berman** to Stephen Schafer 6/72; **Margaret Croft** to William Enichen 9/15/72; **Irene Kolanko** to Thomas Shedlosky 5/23/72; **Alice Reid** to Philip Abbott 9/16/73; **Susan Naigles** to Steven Rosenzweig 9/8/73; **Judith Bamberg** to Jay Atkinson 12/3/73; **Penelope Wood** to John Carney 9/23/73; **Elizabeth Blackford** to Roger Refshauge 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 **Susan Schwab Turi**, Beth Anne 10/1; to David and **Ellen Robinson Epstein**, Jeremy 3/10; to Richard and **Audrey Kuh Burt**, Jessica 3/73; to Don and **Judith Millman Kenton**, Karalyn 11/7; to Donald and **Ellen Aronoff Kent**, Joel 8/12; to Gary and **Sharon Smith Broughton**, Laura 1/1; to William and **Arete Benner McSherry**, Kerith 7/18; to Hughes and **Kathleen Buckley Griffiths**, Beau 9/3/70 and Jennifer 9/3/72; to John and **Jan Macdonald Montgomery**, Heather 9/9; to Steven and **Jane Ayers Bruce**, Ransom 11/19/71; to Gerald and **Janet Bouchard Pietsch**, Gregory 7/11.

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

Alice Wellington is 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 Albany Medical College.

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 Asmanis 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. International, specializing in international securities. She and John are renovating their century old Philadelphia town house.

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

Anne Perno counsels elementary school children in the Boston area.

Ann Barber, after two years with Lighthouse, works with older blind adults at the Center for Independent living in N.Y.

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

Betsy Benner McSherry and Bill bought a house in Menlo Park, Cal., which Betsy is decorating while caring for Kerith.

Judi 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.

Miriam Goldberg Cherkas, after completing her Ph.D. in special ed. at U. Conn., teaches at Hunter College.

Leslie Fisher Steen teaches jr. high in Colo. Both she and Roger are ardent backpackers and skiers.

Ellen Robinson Epstein is the director of The Center for Oral History, a project which preserves personal memories via tapes and interviews.

Susan Schwab Turi and George both received degrees from Washington U.; Sue her MSW and George his MD. While George interns in pediatrics, Sue has "retired" to take care of Beth.

Leslie Fenn was in Tonga with the Peace Corps for two years, returned to Conn. to complete pre-med work, and is currently a community organizer for VISTA while awaiting med. school admission.

Cordalie Benoit practices law with a Bridgeport firm.

Darryl Ferguson Bloom and Karl are with the Peace Corps in Colombia.

Irene Kolanko Shedlosky, before marrying Tom, received her M.S. in operations research from Case Western Reserve and worked as a systems analyst. She is currently employed as a project manager for Burroughs while studying for a master's in engineering science.

Evelyn Marienberg is in the MFA program in film at UCLA.

Carol Bunevich works with disturbed teenagers at Bellevue.

Carla Welsh Snyder teaches dance at Agnes Irwin School and studies philosophy at Bryn Mawr.

Sheila Ryan Wilkinson and Peter bought a house in North Haven, Conn. Sheila took a leave of absence from teaching to study for her master's and care for son Peter.

Peggy Croft Enichen and Bill both work for IBM, she as a programmer. They spend their spare time backpacking, kayaking in their handbuilt kayak and skiing.

Audrey Kuh Burt is active in local politics as a member of both the West Tisbury, Mass. School Committee and the Martha's Vineyard Regional High School Committee.

Karen Wright Hilton lives in Gainesville, Fla. where Gordon is doing his residency in psychiatry.

Catherine Robert teaches English at Lafayette College while writing her dissertation.

Susan Naiges Rosenzweig teaches in a high school near Boston where Steven is a doctoral candidate at B.U. and a school psychologist.

Nina Berman Schafer develops programs in Israel for high school and college students under the auspices of the Union of American Hebrew Congregations. In between trips to Israel, Nina collects antique quilts, is a board

member for an alternative school project, and a philosophy graduate student at Bryn Mawr.

Sara Busch, after completing her M.A. and doctoral coursework at Berkeley, teaches history at Brookdale Community College in N.J.

Ann Weinberg still works for Westinghouse Learning Corp. and does volunteer work for Planned Parenthood and Suicide Prevention.

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

Candace Lindsay works in Los Angeles.

Rebecca Brown Foley and Kevin moved to Wellesley after Kevin's Navy tour was completed.

Heather Morrison Bogaty is in Tokyo with Will. Heather studies Japanese and collects contemporary woodblock prints.

Harriet Kodis Berman is studying for her Master's in guidance and counseling at Tufts.

Mary Scheckman Hubka and Terry bought a farm in Bridgton, Me., where they farm organically. Mary is active with the hospital guild.

Judy Millman Kenton and Don have two children. Judy teaches Russian to private students.

Patricia Gumo, after studying music and Italian in Florence, works for an Italian importer in N.Y.

Kathleen Buckley Griffis is busy with her son and daughter and husband in New London.

Sharon Smith Broughton finds Laura a full time job.

Linda McGilvray Walker, and Ron, last fall saw Tom and Marilyn West Rorick, who completed her executive training program and was recently loaned to the Portland United Crusade as a fund raiser; Keith and **Linda Platts Critchlow**, who does research on health care; and Phil and **Alice Reid Abbott**, who studies for her MBA at Northeastern.

Claudia Koblas Blake is completing her master's in public health, a joint program in health education and population planning, at U. of Mich.

Barbara Pite is at Mich. in the MBA program. **Sara Rowe Heckscher** was the Cincinnati delegate to the Oct. Alumni Council meeting.

Laura Davenport, a research technician in immunology and physiology at Mass. General Hospital, is enrolled in the master's program in history at Northeastern.

Pamela Schofield completed her M.S. in library science at Catholic U.

Susan Judd Harris and Phillip are in N.C. where Phillip is a student at Wake Forest.

Jan Macdonald Montgomery and John had a busy year with Heather being born and moving to a new house in Wethersfield, Ct.

Adrienne Hollander Ladd has been busy with Adam, her Russian studies, and giving tours at the Philadelphia Museum of Art.

Christina Balboni Patterson, prior to getting her real estate license, bought TV time for an advertising agency in San Francisco where Robert is an international lawyer.

Jane Ayers Bruce, Steven and Ransom are settled in Eugene, Ore. They spent three years in Europe, two while Steve was in the army and Jane worked as an Army Education Center counselor, and one devoted to traveling.

Anne Tenenbaum Tooley and Jim spent the academic year in Italy where Anne was researching her doctorate in Renaissance history. They are now back in Kalamazoo where Anne continues her studies.

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 Saloom 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 settled 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.

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

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

Lynne Chrupcala Bookhout is in her 1st year at Harvard Med. School.

Margaret (Peggy) Weinland worked as a consultant for AFS International Scholarships in N.Y. counselling foreign students living in the U.S. under the program. Since Jan. '73 Peggy has travelled through S. America with American and Brazilian girls, by bus, staying in the homes of native families.

Joanne Ward McCoy 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.

Georgia Spiro Schweitzer teaches 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. Barb continues to work in the Personnel Dept. at Weyerhaeuser.

Suzanne (Susie) Ferguson Fuller and Jim spent two weeks in Hawaii last summer. They've bought a house with a back yard. The Fullers skied and attended the Rose Bowl game over the Xmas holidays.

Cynthia Howard Harvell has her master's in social work and works for Boston's Public Welfare Dept. Cyn 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 NYC. Mary visited her parents in Puerto Rico last year.

Patricia Salmonsens will study environmental sciences at Harvard this year.

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

71 MARRIED: Dale Chakarian to Peter Turza 1/13/73; **Lynn Harris** to Paul Lindgren 5/20/72; **Christine Howells** to Richard Renzetti 9/72; **Glenna Mathes** to Dr. Daniel Moalli 11/10/73; **Virginia Goodrich** to John W. Mahoney Jr. 8/73.

Dale Chakarian Turza's husband is finishing his 3rd year at Georgetown U. Law School.

Lynn Harris Lindgren and Paul have lived in Idaho, New London, Hawaii and are now in Long Beach, Cal. with the Navy. Lynn works in a Cal. dept. store credit dept.

Christine Howells Renzetti is in the 2nd year

of her doctoral program in political science at Brown U. where she is also a teaching assistant.

Glenna Mathes Moalli is employed by Lawrence Memorial Hospital as a social worker.

Virginia (Jill) and **John Goodrich-Mahoney** work at the Woods Hole Oceanographic Inst., Jill 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 Wisc. Law School.

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

Kristine Kancavicus Hale returned to the New London area in the spring of '72 with 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 Edgar Myers enjoys Case Western Reserve Law School. Bev and John are painting and redecorating their home.

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.

Enid Ellison Paul and **Steven** live in their new townhouse condominium in Silver Spring, Md. Enid teaches kindergarten.

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 9000 ft. above sea level. Peggy pays a woman 5¢ 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 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. Daisy did some work for C.C. and hopes to do interviewing. She and **Lucia (Cia) Henderson** spent some time on a Wyo. ranch last summer.

Nancy Hughes Robb and **George** bought and restored a 1720 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. Mrs. Arthur H. Napier III (Terry Swayne), The Ethel Walker School, Bushy Hill Rd., Simsbury, Conn. 06070

72 MARRIED: Catherine Alexander to Charles Millican 9/22; H. Sandra Bauman to Howard Edelstein 6/24; Corinne Cannelli to Al Buoni 8/24; Lynne Holzapfel to Timothy Hagstrom 8/12; Kathryn Jacobs to John Housiaux 9/1; Louise (Oni) Moorrees to

Brian Robie (class of '73) in Aug.; Barbara White to Edmond Morse 10/6; Lynne Miller to Avshalom Moshe 2/12 in Israel.

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

Beverly Alfano 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 Beach works (waitressing) at Holiday Inn in her favorite place, Lake Placid, N.Y.

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

Deborah (Debby) Gayle works in Kenosha, Wisc.

Sandi Bauman Edelstein is an officer's assistant (having completed 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.

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 Coad 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 Conn. and waitressing part time.

Theodore (Ted) Chapin works with Alan Arsin 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 Potomac 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 DelVecho Renn teaches science in Quincy, Mass. and works on her master's in special education at B.U.

Norma Drab Walrath is working towards her MAT, still teaching English and journalism at Ledyard High School and advising students on *The Colonel*, the school newspaper.

Deborah (Debby) Dickson is a 1st year law student at the College of William and Mary. She is also sec./treas. of the International Law Society there and writes for the law school newspaper.

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 DuBrul 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 Consumer Research held in Boston.

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

Virginia (Jinny) Dematatis Moore is at Northeastern Law School.

Penelope (Penny) Eisenhart is assistant-director-teacher of a combined nursery school-



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day care center in Silver Spring, Md. She is active in *Common Cause* and takes ceramics classes.

Sally 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 Handley 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 Ingoldsby is studying at the U. of Conn. School of Social Work.

Kathy Jacobs Housiaux and **John** live in Grafton, Wisc. (home for K.J.). Kathy is an instructional aide/teacher working and co-ordinating 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 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 La Am program, is presently an 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.

Lynn Black, am still at Northfield-Mt. Herman 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 Eschazuer** often when she and Peter come to NMH, their alma mater.

Co-correspondents: **Miss Lynn S. Black**, Kenarden Hall, NMH School, E. Northfield, Mass. 01360; **Barbara J. Zaccaro**, 4 Circle End Drive, Ramsey, N.J. 07446

73 MARRIED: **Kimberly Francis** to Gary Heil 5/13 at the USCGA chapel; **Susan Lynch** to Jeff Nelson 9/21; **Candice Prior** to T. Stephenson Toney 11/10; **Brian Robie** to **Oni Moorrees** 8/25; **Susan Shepard** to Brad Ball 6/30; **Frances Wojcicki** to Robert A. Edgerton Jr. 6/30; **Susan Baldwin** to **Mitch Mulholland** 9/8.

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 studies 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. while her husband is at sea with the Coast Guard.

Vicki Sandwick Hastings works for the Rochester Historical Society and is a Sat. instructor in local history 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 program which 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 Lewitsky Dance Co. 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 travelling 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 Perrella attends library school at the U. of N.Y. at Albany.

Paige Persak worked at the Woodstock Playhouse in N.Y., has been a roofer, 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 Peltengill is assistant director of a day care center in Meriden, Conn.

Joan Pierce prepared a booklet entitled, "Town of Montville, Conn., Natural Resources Data Maps" for the Conservation Commission.

Candice Prior 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 radio station, WYCP-FM in Pittsburgh. He has worked in citizens' action license challenges against some local radio and TV stations. He also wrote articles on telecommunications for local newspapers and was appointed 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 Westbrook, 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 depts. She lives with **Sherry Hensley** and **Donna Bel-lantone**.

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

Maria (Polly) Willard, formerly ward secretary, 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 Winsten and **Barbara Chalfant** traveled 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 oil company.

Susan Coombe 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 Martha's Vineyard and then traveled in Europe for three months. She's now looking into teaching prospects in special education.

Elizabeth (Liz) Castle Halsey and her husband 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 Cates lives in Washington, D.C. where she works for three designers who plan psychiatric institutes all over the country. Sue takes art courses at the Corcoran Gallery of Art and began a course on Japanese language in Feb.

Sue Baldwin Mulholland and **Mitch** spent the summer at the U. of the Americas in Mexico. Mitch is working on his Ph.D. and Sue on her M.A. in economics.

Elaine Bjorhus traveled in Europe with **Judith Blass** 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**, bumping into **Karen Frank** in London and **Margie Bussmann** in Florence. She is now touring W. Va. in *Under the Yum-Yum Tree*.

Katharine Brigham enjoyed a skiing holiday in Colo. She works as a counselor at the N.Y. State Narcotic Addiction Control Commission, a position 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.

Co-correspondents: **Wendy S. Wade**, Box 532, Black River Falls, Wisc. 54615; **Mary C. Cerreto**, 4754 16th 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, Allen 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.

NATURAL FOOD HOAX

Continued from page 4

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 as "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.

¹Phillips, W. E., *Food and Cosmetic Toxicology* 9:219, 1971.

²*Everyday Facts About Food Additives*, Manufacturing Chemists Association.

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.

¹Suggested further reading on the history of the phonograph and the source of much of this material: Roland Gelatt, *The Fabulous Phonograph from Edison to Stereo*. New York: Appleton-Century, 1965.

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Connecticut College

ALUMNI MAGAZINE: SPRING 1974



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