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As the college assumes new administrative leadership so do we—the Alumni Association, as one part of the community that is Connecticut College. In our eagerness to progress as a separate body of loyal supporters, it is my hope that we keep in mind that our achievements are most meaningful when we are willing to listen as well as be heard. We should always be cognizant of the college’s total objectives as well as of our own singular purpose; and we should be specifically oriented toward a realistic set of goals as well as toward the idealism which is characteristic of educational institutions.

Cassandra Goss Simonds ’55, president
Connecticut College Alumni Association
It may come as a surprise to those familiar with the academic world's financial crisis that Connecticut College has been able to add to its resources a physicist, an environmentalist, two teachers, an ensemble of musicians, a photographer, an administrator, and several sailors, hikers, skiers, birdwatchers, and tennis players. All this—and more—is what the college gained when the Oakes Ames family moved across Long Island Sound in July to their new residence at 772 Williams Street.

As Connecticut College's new president, Oakes Ames will without doubt find it necessary to utilize all of his considerable talents and interests. Soft-spoken, tall and almost startlingly thin, Mr. Ames is an unusual combination of apparent opposites: scientist and musician, administrator and outdoorsman, specialist and generalist. The result is a philosophy, outlook and manner that make him unusually well-suited for a college presidency in the somewhat enigmatic seventies. "The people who will do best in the future will be those who are specialists and broad generalists at the same time," Ames states. He has shown that the formula is just as effective for the present.

Louise Ames has similarly broad interests. After having taught grade school ancient history and English in Baltimore and Princeton, she organized morning bird walks for children after their move to Setauket, a small town on the north shore of Long Island near Stony Brook, where Oakes Ames taught until their move to Connecticut. The field trips rapidly grew into a volunteer organization dedicated to getting youngsters to better understand and appreciate the natural world around them. The Setauket Environmental Center, as it came to be called, set up headquarters in an old barn and ultimately embraced many forms of environmental education for both children and adults.

All six members of the Ames family are committed to the outdoors. The children are all playing tennis, which has always been their father's favorite sport. In the summer they sail their sunfish, canoe Long Island's few rivers, play softball, birdwatch, and climb mountains, while Mr. Ames photographs his family and specializes on close-ups of wildflowers, a recent hobby that he finds artistically satisfying. In the winter they try to ski; one of the benefits of the move to New London is that they are closer to New England slopes.

The four youngest Ameses—Geoffrey, 13, Michael, 11, Stephen, 9, and Letitia, 7—share many of their parents' interests. Michael is particularly fond of ships and the sea, and built with his father a working model of a starboat. He now builds his own models, draws plans of cruising boats, and has even learned to use an old sextant, with which he will presumably be able to determine the exact latitude and longitude of the Ames' new home.

Music is an important part of the Ames family life. "I started taking piano lessons when I was five or six," Mr.
Ames recalls, “Louise took up the flute a year before we moved to Long Island. We held musical evenings at which a few friends would play for each other. You couldn’t come if you didn’t perform on some instrument, no matter how poorly.” The three boys are now taking piano lessons.

Oakes Ames was born in Boston, Massachusetts but was raised in New York City and on Long Island. After attending Milton Academy (where former president Charles Shain once taught), he went to Harvard where he majored in physics. It was while he was at the Johns Hopkins University earning his doctorate that he met his wife, then teaching in Baltimore. “I left Johns Hopkins at about the time when Sputnik went up and jobs for physicists were not hard to find,” Mr. Ames explains. He was considering a job in Houston, Texas, when he attended a meeting of physicists in Washington. “I happened to meet a very dynamic man, who was a professor of physics at Princeton. His enthusiasm for his work was contagious. A week later I went to Princeton to visit and on the spot accepted a job there as a research associate.”

While at Princeton the Ameses were married and had their first three children. Mr. Ames spent much of his time doing research on “the magnetic properties of the atomic nucleus, in an attempt to learn how neutrons and protons are packed together.”

“I sometimes stayed up all night with a graduate student running experiments on the cyclotron. There was an enormous sense of excitement from the successful outcome of an experiment. You learned how to be an electronics expert, a mechanic, a machinist . . . you were using your own wits and ingenuity to learn something about nature no one else had yet discovered.”

Does he miss doing experimental research? “In a way yes—it was tremendous fun. However, I found I had interests that were broader than research. I love to teach, and I enjoyed advising junior and senior physics majors. Circumstances naturally lead you on into other things.”

Circumstances brought the family to the State University of New York at Stony Brook, where Oakes Ames, as associate professor of physics and assistant to the president, sacrificed most of his experimental work for teaching and administration. “When I moved to Long Island, the university had only been four years at the Stony Brook campus.” Ames helped the university through a period of rapid growth: “I worked on writing proposals and helping the academic vice-president bring on people to head various programs,” among them a new marine science research center. In 1970 Mr. Ames became chairman of a physics department of some fifty faculty, including the twelve members of the Institute for Theoretical Physics, headed by Nobel Prize-winner C. N. Yang.

When asked why he chose to change positions, he said, “I don’t think people generally make decisions like this in the abstract. For instance, I didn’t say to myself some time ago
I want to become a college president. It depends on the specific job and the location. You have to get a sense of the job and the place before you can begin to think seriously about a change. And it happened that I felt very positive about Connecticut College when I visited."

Right now the new president is working on improving his sense of the campus. "My first year here will be in part a year of learning, of getting to know everyone, and discovering what Connecticut College's strengths are. In large measure the nature of the college will determine what directions it can take in the future."

That doesn't mean he hasn't given thought to the future of the college and his role in guiding it. "An administrator should be primarily concerned with enabling people to perform at the top of their ability. The faculty is a tremendous reservoir of ideas and imagination. . . . I want to have faculty—and students—in involved in change." Growth and change, however, are difficult in times of inflation. "The sixties were a boom period in education. It was easier to innovate then; you could pile the new on top of the old. It's not quite so simple now—we may have to prune out some of the old to add the new. The faculty will have to be totally involved in the process."

"At a time when institutions are big and not always trusted," President Ames continues, "a small liberal arts college can fulfill an important need. In the college you have a better chance of focusing on human values. There's more concern with the entire intellectual and creative development of the student, not just as a preprofessional." He believes in the value of concentrating on a major field but thinks that "many problems are too important to leave entirely to specialists. Therefore our graduates must be broadly educated and, more important, be well equipped to go on learning throughout their lives. The specialists, too, must have wider perspectives; for instance, science majors should become more knowledgeable about the impact of science on society."

As far as the students' role in policy-making is concerned, Mr. Ames' views are moderate. "The ability of the student to determine his life outside of the classroom is here to stay—and should stay—within reasonable bounds. Responsibility for making policy on curricular matters is the faculty's, but I think there have been a great many positive developments from encouraging and listening to students' views. I think Connecticut College has very successfully managed to find a balance between too little guidance and being too authoritarian."

Is he optimistic about the college's financial future? "I would say I am optimistic—but it's going to be very hard work. We will have to depend heavily on the generosity of our alumni and friends. I sense a strong commitment to the college from all its people, and I think that bodes well for the future. The quality of the college has to be maintained—and
4- On a typical Sunday afternoon—
children in the outfield

5- Letitia and Stephen building a dam
across a New Hampshire stream

6- Letitia meets another swimmer

7- Michael preparing to launch his
Christmas rocket

we have to build in even more . . . we must keep our faculty
salaries competitive with other high-quality institutions.”

“I hope there can be a more extensive program in our
country soon that will allow students to obtain loans which
they can pay back from their earnings after graduation. It’s
important that our private colleges be accessible to all
students regardless of family income.”

President Ames is committed to change (for instance, he
feels that “the sciences should be expanded to give students
a wider range of opportunity”), but he is by no means a rad-
cal. The kind of change he advocates involves keeping the
best of the old and an exploration of new possibilities—much
like scientific research. “We want to keep a sense of excite-
ment and renewal in a time when growth will be very diffi-
cult.” For Oakes Ames, nuclear physics and administration,
despite their differences, are similar in their complexity, in
their intellectual challenge, and in the excitement they offer.

A.T.C. ’73
The reign of the English queen whom you remember today as part of your Elizabethan festival matches in length many others—that of Edward III in the fourteenth century; that of George III, which spans the eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries from 1760 to 1820; and that of Victoria, the longest of all, from 1837 to 1901—all reigns that were to mark English history deeply. With Edward III, there was the beginning of the involvement of the French wars to end only in 1453; with George III, the loss of the Empire in America; with Victoria, the firm establishment of democratic parliamentary government, worldwide preeminence in industry and sea power, and the acquisition of a vast imperial power to be lost in the second half of our own century. But in no case was there the close identification of ruler and people that came to exist in England between 1558 and the defeat of the Spanish Armada in 1588.

The Cult of the Queen
Ten years or so after Elizabeth's accession in 1558, probably about 1570, villagers and townspeople in England began the custom of ringing their church bells on November 17, the day on which she, as a young woman of 25, had been proclaimed Queen after her half-sister Mary's death. So far as we know, the custom was spontaneous, spreading from village to village and town to town; ultimately the Anglican Church, bowing to popular practice, made November 17 a Protestant holiday. As the cult of the Queen grew, for in many ways it was a cult, the day was remembered with elaborate festivals at the court and with bonfires, banquets, and bells in town and country. The accession in 1603 of James VI of Scotland, Elizabeth's cousin and heir, brought the holiday to an end; and James, with that heavy-handed bluntness which distinguished him, turned the holiday into one celebrating his own coronation. But the bells were to ring again for Elizabeth; and people in various parts of the country, finding the Stuarts every year less to their liking, turned back once more to November 17, Elizabeth's accession day, for their bell ringing. Ultimately the practice disappeared; but, as always in England, there were lingering remains of former custom: early in the nineteenth century there was still a November 17 holiday for two of London's oldest schools and, curiously, a holiday at the National Exchequer!

"Only She Knows How to Rule!"
Contemporaries of Elizabeth—those who were her peers in the world of action and statecraft, ambassadors to her court, the ministers who served her, and those who crossed her path in more casual ways—have left us much information of a personal and political nature. There were a few of these who had no particular reason for adulation and indeed were Elizabeth's official enemies. Pope Sixtus V, the head of the now broken and divided Catholic world, for whose reunion Philip II of Spain strove so vainly, spoke of Elizabeth in dazzled admiration at the time of the Armada. The Pope was speaking to the Venetian ambassador in Rome, whose report I quote:

"She certainly is a great Queen," observed Sixtus, "and were she only a Catholic she would be our dearly beloved. Just look how well she governs; she is only a woman, only mistress of half an island, and yet she makes herself feared by Spain, by France, by the Empire, by all. She enriches her kingdom by Spanish booty, besides depriving Spain of Holland and Zeeland."

It was a dramatic tribute from one skilled practitioner in realpolitik to another. Later, when wind and weather and miscalculation had smashed the Spanish invasion project, Sixtus reflected with satisfaction that he had not invested money in the Armada enterprise and again gave praise to Elizabeth and also to Sir Francis Drake.

Henry IV of France, for so long a champion of Protestantism, did not differ in his appraisal from that of Sixtus. Long an observer of Elizabeth and in debt to her for military subsidies, Henry—after the ending of the Essex conspiracy—could explain: "Only she knows how to rule!" Henry's confidant and minister, the Duke de Sulli, incorporates into his memoirs an account of his own interview with the Queen. His testimony concerns Elizabeth's analysis of the foreign policies of the states of Europe, particularly directed to the dilemmas of the House of Hapsburg. Elizabeth spoke so justly and sensibly, showing such awareness of the limits and possibilities of all things, that Sulli was filled with admiration. "I cannot bestow praises upon the Queen of England," he concluded, "that would be equal to the merit which I discovered in her in this short time, both as to the qualities of the heart and understanding."

The Elizabeth described in these passages is the mature woman, practiced in the art of ruling, a student for thirty years of English domestic affairs and of the foreign policies of the courts of Europe. She knew indeed, as Sulli observed, the limits and possibilities of things. It had not always been so; and, to understand in some measure the older Elizabeth, we must look at the younger.

Royal, Noble, and Bourgeoises
Her inheritance from the ancient royal lineage was unquestioned. Whatever the obscurities, the first Tudor, her grandfather Henry VII, could trace his descent from John of Gaunt, back to Edward III, to Edward I, to William the Norman. Her mother, Anne Boleyn, was a Howard, of the ducal house of Norfolk. But in England, over the centuries, new families were constantly rising, and Elizabeth's great-grandfather Boleyn was a Lord Mayor of London. She used to call herself "mere English." She was indeed: royal, noble, and bourgeois. The more immediate fact was that her birth in 1533 was tied to her father's break with the Roman Catholic Church and the establishment of the English Reformation. She was not yet three years old in 1536 when her mother, Anne Boleyn, was executed, possibly on false charges.
birth of a living male child might have changed Anne's fate. Later, when Elizabeth was eight years old, Katherine Howard, her father's fifth wife, who had found time to be kind to the young Elizabeth, her kinswoman, was executed. It must have seemed a terrible thing to the little girl, who is reported to have said when she learned the story, "I shall never marry." Later there were to be excellent reasons of state why Elizabeth did not marry, but was there here some deep, unreachable psychic wound that created a fear of personal involvements, destructive of one's very existence? We do not know but surely must ask about the impact of the cruel Tudor political world on its children.

Devoid of the attention and affection of parents, Elizabeth was lucky in the nurses and governesses who looked out for her; and for the goodness and loyalty of Katherine Ashley and her husband and for the affection of Blanche Parry, who rocked her cradle and later possibly taught her Welsh, she was grateful all her life. Her early adolescent emotions involved her in the dubious schemes of Lord Thomas Seymour, who, as the husband of Catherine Parr, Elizabeth's good stepmother, was grievously at fault in making love to the fifteen year-old Elizabeth. She can be censured for responding; but later, after Seymour's execution for treason, she had time to realize that, however much she might be admired, loved, or wooed, her station in life rather than her own charms might be the attraction. It was a cruel lesson, but she learned it.

Later she was suspected of heresy and treason, of involvement in Wyatt's rebellion, and was kept in detention during the reign of her half-sister. Taken to the Tower of London, she sat on the stairs that led upward from the river and looked at the huge pile inside whose walls so many so-called traitors had recently died. She wept, refusing at first to go inside. Released later on, she was transferred to a rundown royal manor at Woodstock, where she spent many miserable months under house arrest. It is no wonder she was subject to bouts of illness and deep mental depression. Reading St. Paul's Epistles for consolation, she wrote on the fly-leaf of her book:

I walk many times into the pleasant fields of the holy scriptures where I pluck up the goodlysome herbs of sentences—that having tasted their sweetness, I may the less perceive the bitterness of this miserable life.

After her release—probably effected by the intervention of Philip II, her sister's husband—she returned to Hatfield House, her favorite dwelling place, and to her old domestic circle and resumed her studies with the man who had directed her earlier education: the humanist, Roger Ascham. Ascham had taught her six years earlier, describing her as a fine student with a most responding intelligence, and now he wrote of her, in his Ciceronian English, to a friend, "I teach her words, and she me, things."

Elizabeth's earlier education may interest you. She studied history, geography, mathematics, the elements of architecture and astronomy, four modern languages (French, Italian, Spanish, and Flemish) and of course Greek and Latin. She continued her reading all her life, and in 1585 told one of her parliaments humorously that "few professors have read more." At different times she made translations from Xenophon, Tacitus, and Sallust, Boethius, Plutarch, Cicero, and Horace. She turned to Seneca "when she had been
stirred to passion, or when the soul’s quiet was flown away.” She wrote verse and had some musical talent. She learned to sew, to embroider, and to keep accounts. She went on keeping accounts all her life; and in 1599, four years before her death, she delivered to Henry IV of France in her own hand a bill for £401,734 6s. 3½d for subsidies she had given him. She was also learning in her years of study to be the brilliant conversationalist she later became. Her well stored mind could respond to nearly any subject.

To the teaching of Ascham, Elizabeth brought not only intelligence but industry and deep interest. Her favorite subject was history, and she liked especially to read different accounts of the same event, judging and comparing. But life was her teacher as well. She had been a prisoner; she had been threatened with death; she had been used by others for their purposes, not hers. A possible sovereign herself, she had had a first row orchestra observation post on the reigns of her brother Edward and her sister Mary. She had seen faction take over in Edward’s reign, Protestant extremism triumphing. In Mary’s reign, Protestants were burned at the stake, and Mary, herself married to the Spanish Philip, was hardly mistress in her own royal house. Elizabeth was never to repeat the mistakes of these two reigns. Above all she learned to dissemble, to vacillate, to wait until tomorrow. Her policies, clear in her head, were marked in execution by delay.

Uniting a Kingdom

What were Elizabeth’s chief tasks in 1558, as she faced the burdens of royal government? Surely not to seek after any abstraction such as glory. Rather, it was to unite in some measure a kingdom that had been torn apart by the shock of the Reformation; to put out the fires of religious frenzy; to create confidence in her government by making it both solvent and efficient; to keep out of expensive foreign wars, which in her view seldom accomplished what they set out to do. Everywhere in Europe there was religious strife, and in France, Scotland, and the Netherlands, incipient civil war. In England the Protestants returning from exile and the Marian persecutions wanted a severely Puritan church. What Elizabeth wanted, what her deepest beliefs were, have been matters of dispute. One thing only was clear: she had to be a Protestant because of the Catholic view of her father’s divorce. Her remarks—“I seek no windows into men’s souls,” and later, “There is but one Jesus Christ; the rest is a dispute over trifles”—reveal the bent of her mind. Her religious settlement had to go further to the left than she wished. The Puritan element in Parliament forced her to accept the 1552 prayer book of Edward VI, but the words were softened and ambiguities introduced so that Catholics well affected to the régime might be drawn gradually into the new church. Extremists complained. Bishops resigned, but Elizabeth had guessed correctly that the old English Catholic Church lacked the spirit for martyrdom. In contrast to her sister’s treatment of Protestants, she chose to treat over-ardent and unrepentant Catholics not as martyrs but as traitors. If they lived quietly and unobtrusively, regardful of the civil order, they were not disturbed.

Creating a governmental machine that inspired confidence could not be done by the Queen alone. She must choose the members of that historic English body, the ruler’s Privy Council. She reduced the number, kept several of her sister’s
councillors, and put in some of her own choices. She was careful of two things: (1) to explain that the reduction in numbers was for efficiency's sake—for the well-running of the government and without hostile intent for those not appointed; (2) to include representatives of the old nobility whose territorial influence of estates and lands was essential to the working both of her local and central government. They must not be offended. Having more than her share of vanity, Elizabeth's governmental sense remembered that vanity was always and ever spread widely abroad. But for the real work—the hard, grubby paper work of reading and writing dispatches, the endless conferences to decide or in her case so often not to decide policy, the unsleeping alertness that goes into any administrative task—she chose moderate hardworking men.

The chief of these was William Cecil, later Lord Burghley, founder of the house of Salisbury, one of whose later representatives was to be a Prime Minister of Queen Victoria. Cecil was from Wales—a "trimmer" he has been called—who like Elizabeth had managed to survive the religious vagaries of three reigns. His friends had a high opinion of his learning and integrity, and he had kept in touch with Elizabeth during the vicissitudes of her earlier life. He was the first to reach her to tell her that she was the new Queen. Thirteen years older than Elizabeth, happily married, Cecil's attachment to the Queen was not a romantic one. He had remarkable capacities and he knew it. So did she. They worked together for forty years, until his death in 1598—arguing, collaborating, sometimes quarreling, but always with that sense of measure and proportion so characteristic of each where public policy was involved. Elizabeth's charge to Cecil when he took office may be of some interest to you both for its substance and its language:

"I give you this charge that you shall be of my Privy Council and content yourself to take pains for me and my realm. This judgment I have of you—that you will not be corrupted with any manner of gifts, and that you will be faithful to the state; and that without respect of my private will, you will give me the counsel you think best—and if you shall know anything necessary to be declared unto me of secrecy, you shall show it to myself only, and assure yourself, I will not fail to keep taciturnity herein."

Elizabeth could be cold, demanding, exasperating and harsh, but also thoughtful, kind, and deeply emotional. To Burghley in his old age and illness she gave every kindness and was plunged in grief at his death. This long collaboration of two remarkably intelligent people had brought only good to their common country. Machiavelli, as usual in these matters, is worth quoting: "It is an unerring rule that a Prince who is not wise himself cannot be advised by others."

The Queen's Marriage

No account of the Queen's government is complete without some reference to her continued seeming preference for an unmarried state. The subject has a number of aspects. The first is very personal to Elizabeth—why, in an age when the single state was held in a kind of horror, did Elizabeth choose it—if she chose it? The second concerns the realm and has little to do with the happiness or preferences of Elizabeth herself, but more with the absence of an heir to the throne. A parliamentary delegation pointed out to Elizabeth that the kingdom always had had an heir, living and known. Under Edward VI there had been Mary and herself; under Mary, Elizabeth. Now, who was there? First, Mary, Queen of Scots, recently returned a widow from France to govern her own northern kingdom. Unfortunately, Mary was Catholic, nor did her doings in Scotland invite confidence. There were also the Gray sisters, descendants of Henry VIII's younger sister, Mary. But they were, as anyone could see, hardly royal material, and had disqualified themselves by unsuitable marriages. When councillors and parliamentarians talked to Elizabeth about her duty to marry, they were not being arrogantly masculine. They were frightened men, terrified, if Elizabeth should die, of civil war, of a return to the disorders of the fifteenth century to which the Tudor dynasty had happily made an end. Nobody could have foreseen Elizabeth's long life, a piece of luck which entered no one's calculations. In fact, she was brought close to death by smallpox in 1562, when she had been on the throne for only four years; and, had she died, we might never have heard the word "Elizabethan." But luck and fate and chance are never absent in history, and she recovered. In due course, Mary Stuart made her unfortunate marriage to Lord Darnley and produced James, an heir to the throne of Scotland, but also ultimately to that of England. The tension eased, and Elizabeth's single state became less of a crisis. She did not name James as a successor—she was far too clever for that—but he was there nonetheless—treasure in a Scottish bank, so to speak. The marriage possibility, however, was used for diplomatic purposes until Elizabeth was nearly forty-six years old, and nearly everyone knows the long list of suitors who considered themselves possibilities. In Elizabeth's eyes, marriage might indeed produce an heir, but it had other solid disadvantages. An English husband, whatever his merits, would assume some government over her and, given the divisions among the nobility and the religious groups, invite faction. A foreign husband would drag England willy-nilly into continental affairs, and a male heir, into the problem of dual inheritance.

As for Elizabeth herself, she had appeared to want to marry Robert Dudley, the Earl of Leicester, and he, her. She spoke to her councillors of her love for him on what she thought was her death-bed and asked that he be made Lord Protector of the Realm. But here again there were obstacles. Lord Robert's wife, Amy Robsart, had died under mysterious circumstances; and, although a jury had returned a verdict of accidental

Continued on page 35
Sixteen people are crowded into Judy's bedroom. She has been in labor for over forty-eight hours. Hour after hour we watch, and finally at four-thirty in the morning Oran Canfield is born. The child is ushered into the world to the mellow chants of six Sikh students from a nearby ashram. The miracle of birth was one of the highlights I experienced during my three months stay at the New England Center for Personal Development in Amherst, Massachusetts.

At the Center I was one of eight people enrolled in the intern program. This program accomplished two purposes: first, it enabled eight of us to work on our personal growth; second, it increased our skills as group leaders in the use of Gestalt, psychosynthesis, fantasy, bioenergetics and other methodologies. In addition to the eight interns, there were nine other residents who helped in the running of the Center. They were referred to collectively as staff, but the seventeen of us lived communally. Most of the staff were in their late teens or early twenties.

The New England Center is more than just a commune. It serves the public as well as the staff by offering anyone willing to pay the opportunity to participate in a variety of weekend and weeklong workshops in various areas of humanistic psychology.

Even beyond this, the Center serves as a bridge between Eastern and Western thought. In my early stages at the Center, I was occasionally reminded of Hamlet's lines: "There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio./Than are dreamt of in your philosophy." Nowhere did this apply more than to my weekend introduction into the wonders of the I Ching, the Chinese book of changes. A whole world of wisdom that I might formerly have written off and labeled as too mystical or too Eastern became very alive and real to me. Similarly, I experienced introductions into yoga, Tai Chi Chuan, and Arica gym, and found them all compatible with my western style of life.

Located at the foot of Mt. Toby, surrounded by a state forest, and out of earshot of the main highway, Route 63, the New England Center is both beautiful and peaceful. It feels like a retreat, an oasis where one can easily forget the existence of the outside world.

Upon entering the building which houses the Center, one comes upon the kitchen and the main meeting room. Almost all of the events at the Center take place in one of these two rooms. The kitchen, serving completely vegetarian meals, is the primary meeting room. Weekend guests as well as the staff share in the responsibilities connected with every meal.

All formal events take place in the main meeting room. Newcomers are sometimes struck by its unfinished look for it has only an orange shag rug and a dozen body-size pillows; there is no furniture. However, it has been found that a room of this type is more conducive to humanistic group situations than a traditionally furnished room. Furniture imposes arbitrary barriers between people, whereas sitting on the floor—quite comfortably, it might be added—helps to facilitate group interactions and makes people feel freer.

The main meeting room also serves as the after-hours-get-together room. It is the place where we make music and where we dance together. Largely because of the example set by the spirited and uninhibited staff, even strangers feel free to let go here; it is not uncommon to see impromptu creative dances or skits happening in the big room. Occasionally, the spirit cannot be...
Four years ago a combination of events led to my becoming a volunteer elementary-level teacher of New England architecture from the 1620's to the twentieth century. My students are nine and ten-year olds; and my only teaching credentials are enthusiasm and enjoyment, neither of which hurt any teacher but which are not sufficient to give anyone a degree in education. If you are looking for a way to become involved with your children's schools as something other than a lunch room referee and are interested in old houses, read on.

As a member of the Wellesley area of the Junior League of Boston, I was part of a small group which had been involved with the Wellesley Curriculum Center, where many creative and innovative programs have been developed for the town's schools. We had recently completed a series of "enrichment" packages designed for use by elementary school teachers in the classroom. The project had been enjoyable and we were looking for something new to tackle when we were notified that several fourth and fifth grade teachers were requesting a unit which would provide both background and additional information for two units titled "Colonial New England" and "Wellesley: Our Town." They hoped the program could be designed to give the children a sense of the history of their own town.

Since their time was limited, the teachers also wondered whether it would be possible for volunteers to teach this unit. After a series of meetings with the staff of the Curriculum Center and several teachers, we agreed, with some feelings of trepidation, to research, develop and then teach a program on the history of Wellesley, which was to include a unit on Wellesley's historic houses. Since I had grown up under the roof of one of Wellesley's older houses (circa 1804), a fact which had held little interest for me while I lived there, I volunteered to head up the small group which was to research and develop the early houses unit.

The focal point of the unit was a wonderful group of glass slides dating from the 1870's of old Wellesley houses and views of the town as it looked at that time. From this group we selected a dozen houses located on the main thoroughfares and quite visible to the children. With cameras, notepads and pencils we set out both to photograph the houses as they look today and to gather information about their history and architectural points. The owners were most willing to talk about their houses except for one person who threatened me with jail if I came near his property again! Within a month we had collected the necessary pictures and data. This was only the beginning, however, for we soon realized that it would be necessary to teach the fourth and fifth graders something about New England's architectural styles in general before they could appreciate old Wellesley houses in particular.

At this point I commenced to work my way through the town library's collection of books on colonial architecture, taking copious notes as I went along. But fascinating though it was to me, I realized that nine and ten year olds would not be interested in such esoteric terms as dentil courses, quoins and the importance of fenestration. Children of this age lose interest very quickly in something that is dry and dull.

How could a subject like architecture be made to appeal to their imagination? I began to work on this problem by experimenting on my own children (who were approximately the same ages as the children with whom I would be dealing) and soon discovered that allowing them to participate actively in the program was very successful. It also became obvious that any discussion of architecture would have to be limited to the most basic and obvious elements, i.e., general size and shape of house, doors, windows and chimneys. Children are familiar with these things and can relate to them through personal experience. So I threw out 90% of my notes and wrote a unit which would probably make an authority on the subject cringe but which served our purpose well. Let me add that any one of my children could have taught this unit himself by the time I had finished practicing on them.

The Early Houses of Wellesley stresses two points in its presentation of New England's architectural development from 1620 to 1910: 1) the houses of each period reflect the kind of life lived by the people who built them; 2) our forebears were tremendously adaptable and ingenious. Throughout the presentation some simple clues help the children to recognize a genuine old house from a good modern day copy. Through the use of the question and answer technique, the children are drawn into the program; and for our purposes the main trick is to include as many children as possible by choosing a different one to answer each question. Participation is more important than the correctness of the answers. We begin by asking such questions as: How old a house has to be to be called old? Can a new house look old? Can an old house look new? Then we move back to 1620 and ask more questions: What kind of house did the first colonists build when they arrived on that cold December day in 1620? Why didn't they build log cabins? Where did they get the idea for the primitive huts they erected? When they did build a house, what material did they use? Why? As we talk emphasis on the why, I show the children pictures of each type.

After this introduction, each child is given a worksheet with outline drawings of three houses, one for each architectural period. Somewhat arbitrarily, but in keeping with the simplified nature of the material, we use three periods: 1630-1720, 1730-1830, and 1850-1910. I explain that we are now going to talk about each house on their worksheet and that, as I talk about the chimney, door and windows, etc., they are to draw these details onto the appropriate house on their worksheet. (I also use a series of overlays and an overhead projector to illustrate each feature as we talk about it.) Before they start drawing, however, I give the children a brief description of what life was like during the period under discussion so that they can see how the house reflects the life of the people who built it. The types of questions I throw out at the children are: Why was the chimney important? Why was it so big? What do you notice about the windows? Where are they placed? Why?
do so many old houses face the South? Are shutters just for decoration? Why are the windows in this house (1640) so small? Where did glass come from? If a family needed a larger house, did it move away to a new one? We also discuss the reasons for the large amounts of land held by each owner, the distances between houses in the earlier periods, and the gradual development of towns as people began to move closer together. In cases where a class shows interest in how the houses were constructed, I spend a little time on that aspect—otherwise not.

For the next phase of the program the children are given a map worksheet of Wellesley, which also lists the historical names and addresses of the twelve houses they will be seeing pictures of and learning about. I ask them to locate their school and then their own home so that they can get their bearings. Before actually showing the slides, I explain that the black and white slides are very old pictures taken in 1870—a fact which surprises them all because they did not know that cameras existed “in the olden days” and that the color slides are recent pictures of the same scene. The children can rarely identify the houses in the old pictures but burst into shouts of recognition when the current pictures are flashed on the screen. As I tell them a little about each house, e.g., date built, the name of the family who built it, and a few interesting facts about the house, I ask if they can name its style of architecture. They also are asked to locate each house on their map. I think their favorite pictures, and mine as well, are two taken of Wellesley Hills Square and Wellesley Square one hundred years ago, a far cry from the jumble of stores and the continuous snarl of today’s traffic. With these two pictures, the program ends. Each classroom presentation takes between forty-five and fifty minutes, about the right length for the children in terms of their attention span.

Much to everyone’s delight, the program has been a success from the beginning. Every class I have taught over the past few years has been attentive and enthusiastic. Children really enjoy seeing a new face in the classroom and regard the program as a treat. The teachers are also enthusiastic. They remain in the classroom during the program and do the worksheets along with the children, which amuses the children.

Several teachers later reported to me that the children asked if they could go and really look at the houses they had learned about, and so trips were organized. The children are genuinely excited to learn about their town, and they retain what they learn as I found out to my dismay when a new sixth-grade teacher asked for the program one day. Without thinking too much about it, I said that I would go to his class. When I started asking my usual questions, surprisingly enough the correct answers came in thick and fast. It seems that half of the class had participated in the program the year before!

The schools and the children were not the only beneficiaries of the program. I learned a tremendous amount and gained a real appreciation for the town I grew up in as well as for the job confronting the elementary school teacher. Furthermore, there is really only one way to be informed about what goes on in school and that is by being there when school is in session.

A year ago the entire Wellesley history program was taken over by the Wellesley Historical Society. My teaching “career” would have ended then if my own children had not intervened. We live in Weston, and they told their fifth-grade teachers about the program. Now the Weston fifth graders have a program on early houses of Weston taught by—guess who.

History is all there in your own backyard. Who says that you have to travel to learn something new? All you have to do is dig!

Carol Broginni Catlin ’60 has always been active in community affairs, particularly in schools and related areas. Currently, she is chairman of Junior League of Boston’s initiation of the Reading is Fundamental program in the Charlestown elementary schools.
What's it like to live in a prison? It's easy to become melodramatic—the ominous clanging of iron gates, the annoying constant level of noise and illumination, the odor on a clear day from the nearby prison dairy farm. You arrived in a bus, your ankles chained and handcuffs on your wrists. You were methodically frisked when you arrived, even though the restraints would have prevented you from putting anything into your pockets that wasn't there when you were frisked at the beginning of your journey. You were quietly escorted to what you have come to call your “house,” a 6' by 8' cell containing a steel bedframe, a toilet, a washbasin and a couple of small shelves. If you have a desk (really a table with a small drawer), you prop up one or two snapshots of your family. If you decorate your room, it will probably be with Playboy pictures taped upon the cement walls. You may perhaps have a radio or a cassette player, although you soon discover that thick cement walls and metal bars permit reception of only a few radio stations, generally offering whatever type of music you like least.

There are a few differences from the books you've read and films you've seen about prisons. You may be called a resident or a patient or a client, although you think of yourself as a prisoner or a convict. You may wear your own clothes if you have a family willing to bring them or send them to you. You can let your hair grow and wear a beard if you wish. Although your mail is opened to check for contraband, you are assured that nobody reads it.

More oppressive than the gross lack of freedom are little things you miss: the gentle touch of your wife's hand, the soft voices of your children, the matter of factness of making yourself a sandwich at midnight or walking into a tavern. You're paid not in money but in scrip you can redeem at the prison commissary. You barter and gamble with cigarettes as the medium of exchange. You automatically classify people into two groups: prisoners and guards. But you rapidly become suspicious of both, unable to believe that anyone wants even your momentary companionship except for his own exploitative purposes.

You occasionally receive a letter, usually from your parents. If they live close enough, they may visit you. For most of your fellow prisoners, parents live too far away or don't care enough to visit. If your wife stands by you—which she probably won't if you're locked up for more than a year or two, you may have more frequent visits. Although there's not much to talk about, you don't want her to leave until the last possible minute. If you have children, they're likely to demand your attention in the crowded visiting room, preventing any private word with your wife. Yet you feel strongly that they need your presence and advice, so they won't end up where you are.

Your companions in this setting are generally young, like you, in their 20's or 30's. They are all men and have all committed some felony—such as car theft, burglary, murder. Most of them attribute their presence here to bad luck or the evil whim of someone in the law enforcement system. Though their future goals may include jobs, they may also include more carefully planned burglaries or more cautious dispensing of illegal drugs. Many of them leave you alone; some warn you to stay out of their way; others threaten you to do so. A few offer to help you—although their aid may carry a price in cigarettes or services.

How do you cope with this environment? You begin by conversing cautiously, making no promises, asking no favors, listening to whatever advice is given you. You at first believe your counselor's statement that you can become involved in any number of educational programs, work assignments,
clubs, etc., but soon discover that some of them result in harassment. You come to feel that each day within the walls varies in only minor details from all the days you've served and all the days that are left.

How did you get into such an uncomfortable situation? You probably were poor and grew up either with no father or with one who didn't pay much attention to you except for periodic beatings. You dropped out of school in about the tenth grade, after losing interest and missing more and more classes. You thought of yourself as rather stupid, although you were convinced that some of your low grades were due to your interest in a girl friend or cars or dope. You were first arrested when you were about 15, for shoplifting or joyriding. After giving juvenile probation a try and finding its restrictions too confining, you may have spent a few months in a juvenile institution. Somehow you made the transition to adult status, convinced that your frequent arrests were nothing but harassment based on your juvenile record. One of the arrests eventually resulted in a conviction for a felony, which you maintain was not your fault.

The more time you spent in this environment, the more you've questioned its value. You typically count the months and then the days to outstanding future events—your release date, the next time you'll see the parole board, the next time you'll ask for a furlough. You look on prison as an interim experience, to be lived through with as little thought and "hassle" as possible. Your crime was wrong because you got caught, not because there was some inherent badness in it.

Your crime partners are out in the streets because you didn't "snitch" on them. Although your fellow prisoners would never let you forget it if you were to tell the police about your partners, you sometimes wonder whether your partners would return the favor if they had the chance. You accept the convict lore, "If you can't do the time, don't do the crime." Since the state provides you with a bed and three meals a day, and your wife with welfare payments, you have little incentive to request any of the low-paying jobs available in prison.

If you were out on the streets, you could be earning money or going to school to learn a trade so that you wouldn't have to steal. You vaguely feel that dope or drinking is sometimes a problem for you, but you probably wouldn't pursue a treatment program without the threat of prison. You've held most jobs for only a month or two at a time and don't understand why other people don't get as bored as you do or as angry at the boss. You've run into several obstacles that make it easier to steal than to hold a job. When you've looked for a job, there has been the inevitable question about your criminal record, and then—"We'll let you know."

That all seems quite discouraging, so that you understand why some people keep returning to the relative ease of the prison environment. You know you have ambition, but you wonder how you can achieve your goals without more help than you've ever had. You don't want someone telling you what to do all the time (your parents used to do that); so you rebel against the restrictions of probation. Yet you haven't resented advice from some of your fellow prisoners and even from a few civilians who have earned your respect—as long as you asked for it and didn't feel it was being forced on you.

You don't realize what a dilemma that poses for prison reformers because you don't take thought about protecting your potential victims. You reluctantly accept a few restrictions if they permit you to live at home or in a halfway house, instead of a prison, and to move around without constant observation or a need to report to someone. You don't like any restrictions, but—and this is far more important—you don't like prison.
Social Work

Public Housing

Political Science

City Planning

Art

Design

Mathematics

Industrial Real Estate
Have you ever thought of selling real estate as a career? If not, why not? No matter what your interest is, real estate is for you.

If Your Major Was Psychology
Most residential realtors end up being lay psychologists. They are the first ones called at the time of a pending divorce; a death in the family; a decision to take a better position in another city.

Often a lawyer, an accountant, and a realtor meet together to give the homeowner advice.

Most people buy and sell at least three homes during their lives: a small one when they are married and start a family; a larger one when the family is growing, and play and entertainment space is needed; finally, a one-story deluxe one when they are older and the children have left home.

To meet these needs, the realtor must know and understand wife, husband, and children—each often having different ideas.

As a home is probably the most expensive item most families ever buy, a great deal of anxiety goes with the purchase and sale of each one.

If You Lean toward Social Work
In real estate you can work with the underprivileged, and you have the opportunity of participating in public housing where the format is constantly changing.

Civil liberties, because they include desegregation of neighborhoods, are often on the realtor’s doorstep.

Many inner city problems can be helped by improving housing and its surroundings.

If Your Field Is Political Science
A knowledge of politics is invaluable in many aspects of real estate.

For example, it is important for you to actively encourage public transporta-
tion so that the homes you have for sale may be easily accessible to markets, churches, and civic and entertainment centers.

Not only will you have reason to work for better zoning and other community-oriented improvements, but it will be your responsibility to see that zoning and other sound laws are maintained.

If You Follow Art and Creativity
There is no field that takes more imagination than real estate.

The challenge is to find the right home that will satisfy the entire family, and then to show them how to improve it in order to make it even more livable and fitting to everyone’s hobbies and interests.

Finding the best house for a family’s needs is not just a case of running around showing any kind of house. It is using your creative ability to get the right buyer and the right home together, thereby making a contented team.

If You Prefer Practical Art
Real estate and architecture are a natural combination.

Working with builders, you can help in the designing and creation of the kinds of houses you feel people need and want. And with the attractiveness of a community in mind, you are in an ideal position to assist in subdividing large estates on an aesthetic basis—without minimizing the value of the property—for the owner who can no longer afford to maintain the grounds.

If You Are a Mathematician
Instead of residential property, you should go into commercial real estate.

Commercial or industrial real estate combines all the requirements for selling houses plus the ability to analyze profits. Furthermore, commercial real estate is much more remunerative than residential.

Real Estate for Married Women
Combining home, family, and career, you can manage your time as you will.

Be prepared for inconvenient hours, however. For although your time will be flexible and you usually can space appointments to your own convenience, some clients are demanding; and then you will have to fit your schedule into theirs. Fortunately, this situation can frequently be controlled so it does not happen very often.

An advantage in being a saleswoman who keeps house is that one woman understands what another desires in a home better than a man can. The average husband agrees to what his wife chooses for a home; and, if she is sensitive to his hobbies and desires and if she doesn’t exceed the family budget excessively, the sale is made. This is why so many residential saleswomen are so successful.

Money? Age?
This brings me to one of the main points of real estate as a career. If your interest is in making money, there are few fields where the average woman can earn as much as she can here.

Finally, age does not matter in real estate. It is a field in which one can continue for years after the family is grown and when outside activity is needed.

REAL ESTATE IS A REWARDING, LIFETIME JOB!
The second alumni-sponsored seminar tour this year traced the civilization of the Maya in Guatemala and the Yucatan peninsula. Under the leadership of June Macklin, professor of anthropology—seen here lecturing to "El Grupo," it was two weeks filled with awe and admiration for the beauty of these countries and their heritage. Among the participants were Katherine (Krin Meili '40) and David Anderton, her husband, who is a professional photographer known for his magnificent aerial photographs. Working as a team, Krin and David captured the essence of the trip in words and pictures for the enjoyment of those alumni who were unable to enjoy the experience for themselves.
The Nunnery through a corbel arch,
Uxmal

Pyramid of the Magician, Uxmal

MAYAN RUINS
Tikal, Uxmal
Chichen-Itza
Kabah, Xlapac
Labná, Sayil
Dzibilchaltun
Copan, Tulum
Names before, that now have meaning
Alive in my mind with bygone civilizations
Mayan ruins on hot, dusty plains
In hot, tangled jungles
Tulum's white buildings by the blue Caribbean
Riding in jeeps on rutted, rocky, jungle tracks
Riding in buses past villages of thatched Mayan huts
hardly changed in a thousand years
Walking in burning sun on dusty paths—
gray dust, red dust
Walking on ancient Yucatan causeways
Where Mayans walked long years before me—
baskets on their heads, packs on their backs
Approaching Tikal by air
White pyramid tops reaching out of green jungle
Blocks of cut stones piled high into temples
Towers covered with jungle growth
Artifacts—museum pieces
of clay, bone, shell and stone
Awe-inspiring towering pyramids
topped with square stone temples
Temples crowned with intricate, stone headdresses
Long, long flights of steep, narrow steps
rising to the sky
Climbing up, and looking down!
"Palaces," "nunneries," an ancient observatory
Ball courts and great plazas
evoking former spectacles
Some remaining wall paintings, red hand prints
Iguanas sunning on toppled stones
Mexican boys diving into cool waters of a cenote
Unusual art in limestone friezes
Human masks and animal sculptures
Serpents and gods
Expressive eyes looking out at me
Rain god noses, like elephant trunks—
silhouetted against the sky
Views of buildings through corbel arches
A red-painted stone jaguar with green jade eyes
Strong designs, psychedelic designs
Intricate, intertwining designs
Stelae with glyphs
with symbols and faces
and bar and dot numbers
of old calendars
Sacrificial altars to unknown gods
Fragments of the Mayan world

Katherine Melli Anderton '40
GUATEMALAN HIGHLANDS

Soft air
Easy smiles
Gentle people
“Buenos días”
Children waving
Children begging
Bare feet covered with dust
Mayan profiles
Warm, brown eyes

Daybreak—
Bells gonging messages
Birds singing
Pilgrims in Lenten ceremonies
Drums beating
Firecrackers banging
The notes of a distant flute

Marketplaces—
Strange sweet-sour smells
Eye-catching arrays
of brilliantly colored cloth and clothing
Baskets, pots, straw hats and sandals
Silver jewelry, fruits and vegetables
Pigs on leashes
Stalls and aisles filled with people
Natives and tourists mingling in the crowds

Indians in village dress—
   vivid combinations of color and design
Little girls, babies slung on their backs
   in bright shawls
Women walking gracefulty, baskets of produce
   on their heads
Men bent over, great burdens on their backs
supported by forehead straps
Women washing clothes in communal stone tubs
Women weaving on hand looms
Street vendors adorned with their wares—
silver beads and woven belts
Hands held out for quetzals

Churches—
Stately, white, crumbling facades
Candle clusters burning on the floor
Candles surrounded by pink and white flower petals
Aromatic copal incense
rising in clouds from swinging burners
Solemn ceremonies of individual worship
Pagan and Christian rituals merging
Beautiful carved santos
Golden altars

Sharp volcanoes against deep blue skies
White clouds billowing around their peaks
High green mountains
Steep cultivated slopes
Country houses with thatched roofs
Buses maneuvering
   on narrow roads and hairpin turns
Blue, blue Lake Atitlan
Dead volcanoes, steaming volcanoes
A snow-tipped volcano after a storm
Guatemala—Maya land
“Land of eternal spring”

Katherine Meili Anderton '40
NOTICE

ALL CLASS CORRESPONDENTS FROM NOW ON WILL BE LISTED TOGETHER AT THE END OF CLASS NOTES.

JOHN DETMOLD ON NEW BOARD

John H. Detmold, director of development for the college, was elected to the governing board of a new national education association. The association, temporarily designated AAC-ACPRA, results from a merger of the American Alumni Council and the American College Public Relations Association. When it becomes a legal entity this month, it will provide about 2,000 U.S. educational institutions and 6,000 individual members with professional assistance in conducting alumni affairs, public relations, news and information services, publications, development and fund-raising, and government relations.

DR. MORTIMER APPLEY APPOINTED

Alumnii who were at the college between 1952 and 1960 will recall Dr. Mortimer Appley, head of the psychology department, and be pleased to hear of his appointment as the new president of Clark University in Worcester, Mass. During the past year Dr. Appley has been guest professor at the University of Freiburg, Germany, on leave from the University of Massachusetts, where he has been dean of the graduate school, associate provost, and coordinator of research. He is editor of The Connecticut Psychologist and is completing his term as president of the New England Psychological Association.

DEAN COBB: NOMINEE AND EDITOR

Dean Jewel Plummer Cobb has been nominated by the President for a six-year term on the board of the National Science Foundation. While her appointment is subject to confirmation by the Senate, we believe in this instance the congratulations are safe and in order.

Dean Cobb, with Carolyn McDew, assistant director of the University of Connecticut, has also recently edited The Morning After, A Retrospective View, dealing with the increased black student enrollment in eighteen New England colleges and universities in the last few years. The monograph is a collection of the talks, discussions, and statistics given at a conference held at the University of Connecticut April 30, 1973, jointly organized by Dean Cobb and Director McDew. The universities of Connecticut, Massachusetts, Maine, and Northeastern participated, as did Brown, Harvard, Yale, Wesleyan, Trinity, Dartmouth, Amherst, Bowdoin, Smith, Vassar, Hampshire, Wellesley, Mt. Holyoke, and Connecticut College. The Foreword traces the rise of "intellectual and moral consciousness about racism," which became a driving force in the colleges in the late sixties, back to Mrs. Rosa Parks' courageous defiance of the Alabama bus restrictions in 1956.

The essentially white institutions of higher learning began to act on the humanistic philosophies heretofore, as far as blacks were concerned, sheltered behind the walls of ivy. Thus New England's colleges, in the home of the abolitionists, responded quickly and began to admit black students in larger numbers. Nationwide, between 1964 and 1970, the number of black students increased from 110,000 to over 350,000. These colleges were moved by specific events: the assassination of Martin Luther King and consequent protests, student unrest on many campuses, and full but unwilling participation of our troops in Vietnam.

In her talk at the conference, Mrs. Cobb traced the history of black students at our college as follows:

As far as can be ascertained from early college records, the first black student at Connecticut College entered in 1927 and graduated in 1931. From that time until 1960, unofficial records indicate that seven black students of nine enrolled graduated. Beginning in 1961 until June 1966, 23 students were admitted; nineteen of them graduated. Beginning in 1964, special efforts were made to increase the enrollment of minority students; the number of freshmen increased from eight women in September 1964, to eleven in 1967, and to 34 students (including 17 men) in 1972.

The college became co-ed in 1969 and the first black male was admitted that year as a transfer student. There were less than five black men on campus until 1971. In the fall of 1973, 32 men and 78 women, including ten special students and one graduate student, were enrolled. This increase in black enrollment, resulting from special recruitment efforts and federal funds for financial aid, is quite typical of the experience of most of the participating colleges.

Mrs. Cobb pointed out that black students have the same variety of majors as other students, with Sociology predominating, that the rate of attrition for black students has been low, and that a creditable percentage of black students have been going on to further study.

A follow-up study of post college activities of the black graduates indicates that 16 are attending graduate school (6 are studying law and 3 social work); and 30 are employed (11 are teaching, 5 working in various agencies of the government, 4 in communications).

It was stressed at the conference that special criteria should be used for assessing the capabilities of black applicants. Mr. James Jones of our admissions office specified certain "fundamental personal and academic qualities," such as "toughness of character, adaptability, flexibility, discipline, a strong sense of direction, and probably above and beyond all other factors, a high level of motivation." Such qualities, he believes, can best be felt through personal interviews.

Among other points stressed at the conference, Mrs. Cobb said that "the supportive pre-freshman and on-going academic programs geared especially to help minority students have been very successful." However, several conference participants regretted the "dearth of data and role models" and of "black resource persons" on New England campuses.

Mrs. Cobb concluded with the hope that the main issues discussed and the experiences related at this conference might now be used to build plans for effective and on-going black student incorporation into the educational mainstream. The experiences of black and white administrators committed to a positive future for the black college experience may provide the reader with some points of interest or stimulation for change. This becomes even more important since over fifty percent of black students now in college are attending predominantly white institutions.
FROM "PSYCHOLOGY OF STRESS" TO "SPINNING"

Summer School BOOMED at Connecticut this year with 444 students registered in 51 courses, a striking increase over last year's 363 in 34 courses.

Patricia Hendel, director (M.A. '69), is to be commended on her coordination of college and community interests; and much of the program is focused on needs shown in surveys of local schools, agencies, and industries. A few graduate courses are available, as well as the fundamental courses always in demand in art, biology, chemistry, child development, English, government, mathematics, etc.

Courses offered for the first time this year, several of which were specifically requested, were: Communications in Modern Society, Psychology of Stress, Counseling Theory and Techniques, Environmental Law in Theory and Practice, Current Issues in Education, A History of the Film, Sacred and Secular in Speculative Fiction and Fantasy, Paul Tillich and Existentialism, Acting Workshop, and Readings on the Feminine from Biblical Literature.

Eight non-credit courses had a large and enthusiastic attendance; and some were, as would be expected, less conventional. Besides the popular Conversational French, Conversational Spanish, Russian for a Reading Knowledge, and Effective Speaking, students were enrolled in Creative Jewelry, Speed-Reading, and Spinning (!); and a successful innovation of last year, entitled "So You Want to be a Writer?", was repeated.

Students ranged in age from the twenties to the sixties. About fifty lived on campus, but the majority carried daytime jobs along with study in the evenings. About one quarter were working toward our degrees, others were working for degrees elsewhere or for professional advancement, and many local people just enjoyed the intellectual challenge.

MY HOME AND YOURS

excerpts from conversations with foreign students

Irene Chang '74

"When I first came to Connecticut College I was naturally anxious, yet I also anticipated many new and exciting things. The first thing that shocked me was being placed in a co-ed dorm. However, I gradually found that there was nothing bad about the situation. I had privacy whenever I wanted it and everyone was friendly."

"Though I was brought up in a fairly Westernized city, Chinese culture had taught me to be reserved and self-controlled. American students, I found, are more expressive and open."

"A third outstanding discovery was the teacher-student relationship here. I had been taught to respect teachers, and a certain distance was always maintained between them and myself. At Conn. the attitude is relaxed and friendly; and, to my amazement, some professors don't mind being on a first-name basis with students."

Ronald A. Rapp '77

"Having been brought up with other standards, our youth is basically different from yours; things quite normal here would be very strange in Argentina—and vice versa."

"In our universities one cannot choose his subjects. Before entering the university students know what their major will be, and they stick to the required courses assigned in that particular field. This system begins in high school, where we also cannot choose courses. Instead, we get a view of every subject—humanities, science, etc., as preparation for deciding what our major will be at the university."

"Family relations and friendships are much deeper and closer knit in my country because we are not a mobile society. Among my friends I am the only one who does not live with his family. Most young Argentinians live with their parents and usually continue to do so until they marry."

"South American music interests many of you. Our popular music stems from the lower classes. The tango first appeared at the turn of the century in the bordellos (like your jazz) at the outskirts of Buenos Aires and our folkloric music was created by the famous subculture of Argentina, the gauchos."

"Unlike North Americans, Argentinians dress according to their social class. This comes on very naturally—or unnaturally, if you prefer; it is just the way one has been brought up and one sticks to it without thinking."

"Argentina's population is 24 million; Buenos Aires, the capital, has 8 million people. This represents complete imbalance, as you can see. It is as though New York City, in proportion to the whole U.S., had 70 million inhabitants! This situation has made Buenos Aires the largest and most important city in South America, and it is often called 'the capital of the southern hemisphere.' Because of its size, all activities in Argentina—artistic, cultural and, of course, economic—are centered there in Buenos Aires."

"Right now [June] my country is going through a difficult period. Since last year we have had democratic government (Argentine style). Our president, Juan Domingo Perón, is not as bad as the press in this country sees him; but, on the other hand, he is not as excellent as people in Argentina expected him to be. He has the support of the working class (who have always been his supporters), the business community, the Catholic church (a powerful force, approximately 80% of the population) and the military. His only opponents are the extreme left, who would like to make another Cuba out of Argentina. Their weapons have been bank robberies and kidnappings demanding ransom—they usually ask for dollars, which seems to me to be ideologically self-defeating. Perón is trying to bring stability to the country, promote foreign investments, raise the standard of living, help the poor, and to do other things that would help Argentina be what it never has been—a country with social conscience and understanding."
CHINESE PAINTINGS

Cummings Arts Center will be host this fall to a rare traveling exhibition of contemporary Chinese paintings, which have been assembled and are being promoted by Yale in China. The artists are all members of the art faculty at New Asia College in Hong Kong. Charles Chu, chairman of the Chinese department, is a member of the board of Yale in China.

OUR GAL SAL

If the cover of Impeachment, a recent publication by Charles L. Black, Jr., looked familiar to you, it’s because you saw it originally as a cover on the Fall 1970 issue of this magazine. Sarah Hargrove Sullivan ’57, who is a Yale University Press designer—and ours, created it.

FROM THE ARCHIVES: COMMENCEMENT

The underlying distinction of the United States Constitution, when this nation was founded, was that it turned away from the ancient idea of government and established an entirely new conception of the state. This new conception was that the state has a moral responsibility, that officials hold their offices in trust for the people, that governmental power is to be limited by ethical considerations. Not might, but right was the aim. A worthy aim then and a worthy aim now, for these essential bases are the things time with all its changes cannot change.

We need above all things a new definition of political power. We need new political prophets who will teach us the faith of democracy, who will show us the meaning of constitutionalism; who will unite politics with morality and will define the true idea of liberty.

Believe it or not, these words were spoken by Judge Florence E. Allen of the Supreme Court of Ohio at Commencement in 1932. That was one of a series of Commencement speeches given by women leaders during President Blunt’s regime. Jane Addams, Josephine Roche (then Assistant Secretary of the Treasury), Dr. Marion Edwards Park (president of Bryn Mawr), our own devoted trustee and honorary alumna Mary F. Morrison, and Dr. C. Mildred Thompson (dean of Vassar) were other women of conviction and action who came to inspire our graduates by their words and examples.

Commencements through the years have reflected the temper of the times and the wise flexibility of the college in responding to changing demands. In the earliest years under Presidents Sykes and Marshall, when the country was shaken by World War I and its aftermath, Commencement programs featured prominent clerics like the Rev. Samuel McChord Crothers, interspersed with political figures and authorities on government, such as Professor James T. Shotwell of Columbia, who spoke on Women and World Affairs in 1925.

Vice President Henry A. Wallace in 1943 was followed by a group of distinguished scientists and public figures deeply concerned over atomic warfare and an elusive peace. Dr. Benjamin Wright (then professor of government at Harvard and later president of Smith College) spoke in 1945 on Citizenship in the Atomic Age. The scientists—Harlow Shapley, director of the Harvard Observatory, and Karl Compton, president of M.I.T.—were succeeded by Norman Cousins, editor of the Saturday Review then as now, whose dramatic reenactment of the countdown at Bikini made an unforgettable Commencement. Dr. Ralph Bunche brought vividly across fields and around piles of dirt, rocks, and boards to the cornerstone-laying for the long awaited Frank Loomis Palmer Auditorium. For many years thereafter Commencements were held there in comfort and dignity, but again the college grew until Commencements had to be moved outdoors in 1965 when the weather held, however, Commencements have taken on an air of gaiety on the beautiful College Green, with children and dogs free to roam about and plenty of room for families, friends, alumni, and the community.

Continued on page 40
In the Mailbox

On Dr. Leib
It was with warm memories and misty eyes that I read “What I Received That Wintry Day” by David D. Leib. Not only was he a very close family friend; but it was my father, also a teacher at Yale, who suggested that Dave go to New London and see the new Connecticut College for Women. Dr. Leib certainly loved the college. To me he was Connecticut College. He dropped dead, nearly at my feet, on my graduation day—while he was running to get to the head of the procession. Thank you for printing that address.

Mary-Jane Tracey Mann ’41
Lancaster, Pa.

Coincidence or Indication?
In a recent edition of the alumni newspaper, I was interested to note that the class officers pictured were all male. This seems to have become a trend since men came to Connecticut. Is it just a coincidence or is it indication that even at a once-women’s (and still more than half women’s) college, women “know their place?”

I would appreciate it if, at your convenience, you would provide me with a roster of all class officers so I can determine if I have a point.

Thank you for your attention to this request.

Jenny Palmer ’70
Minneapolis, Minnesota

At Connecticut it is coincidental whether a woman or a man fills any particular position. Long before the college became co-ed, it was difficult to fill Student Government offices because the trend toward academic, faculty-student committees, rather than those that are socially-oriented, had already started. Last year the office of president of Student Government was held by a female, presently it is held by a male; last year the chairman of the Judiciary Committee was a man, this year it is a woman. We have 20 co-ed dormitories and, by coincidence, this year the house presidents are equally divided between the two sexes. With men representing 40% of our student body, it is only to be expected that they participate with the women in life outside of the classroom as well as within. —Ed.

A Week at C.C.—circa 1934
As I read A Day in the Life of Connecticut College, reprinted in the last issue, ROUND&ABOUT came “round about” to me in full circle. At first, as I compared it to my day, I noted a few gaps.

1—Unless “Harlem Renaissance” referred to the Dutch in their native Haarlem, we would not have been able to even guess what the lecture was going to be about.

2—Cross out “Graduate Student Dance Concert,” although Ted Shawn did come to the college once. We emphasized “corrective” more than “dance.”

3—No libations of any sort. Prohibition, remember?

4—Transcendental Meditation? Yoga classes? Dr. Coué had long become passé, supplanted by Henry Sloan Coffin, Norman Vincent Peale, and a host of others—very dependable they were, too. Dr. Coffin objected to preaching through the basketball hoop and told Mrs. Harkness so. (All assemblies, plays, chapels, etc. were held in the gym—the present bookshop; all formal affairs—receptions, tea dances, etc.—were held at Knowlton, where there was a lovely ballroom in the left wing.) Miss

Continued on page 35

WHAT DO THE FOLLOWING OCCUPATIONS HAVE IN COMMON?
(answers on page 34)

Logger
Volkswagen partsman
Postmaster
Abortion counselor
Animal dietician
Greeting card designer
TV commercial stylist
Evergreen nursery co-owner
Sleep researcher
Acupressure apprentice
Wine taster
Treasury agent (IRS)
Telephone splicer’s helper
Sailmaker
Zoo director
Purser
Deep sea diver
Telephone company staff engineer
Assistant trainmaster
Motorcycle and tractor import specialist (Bureau of Customs)
You've seen Paris, but do you know

France

Third Alumni Seminar-Tour,* April 6—22

The alumni seminar-tour for 1975 will explore the Frenchman's France, tracing her glory—past and present—through travel in her most charming and historic provinces. Does a pre-Christian city founded by Julius Caesar, with an arena older than the Colosseum, tempt you? Can you resist that photographer's dream, Bayeux, with its twisted streets and ancient houses and world-renowned tapestry? Is it only through books that you've seen the 20th century's masterpiece of religious art—the Matisse chapel? Will you be lured by a gourmet's paradise, the caves of Roquefort or Perigueux, home of the truffle? Has Mont St. Michel always been too far away? Can a region of glacial erosion with odd rock formations and sudden peaks turn you on? Have you ever spent three luxurious nights in a Loire valley chateau? Come with us! Enrich your life!

EXTENDING EDUCATION An innovation this year is the new form of our seminar. Every week for eight weeks preceding the tour, a lecture written especially for this trip will be mailed to all participants. The authors will be: Pierre E. Deguise, professor of French; Nancy Fabbrini, assistant professor of art history; Edith Gipstein M.A. '59, docent of the Lyman Allyn Museum; Mary L. Lord, professor of classics; Charles T. Price, associate professor of art history; Ellen Ross, instructor in history; Eugene K. Teleheepe, associate professor of philosophy; James H. Williston, assistant professor of French.

COST $1292 Based on 30 participants and prices in effect August 1974 (land tour $900, air fare $392). Special arrangements can be made for those wishing to stay in Paris or to stay in Europe longer. Further details and complete itinerary available upon request to the alumni office.

INCLUDED ARE round-trip economy-class air travel New York to Nice and Paris to New York; land travel by deluxe motorcoach; services of a professional courier; twin-bedded rooms with bath at first class or deluxe class hotels; all meals (continental breakfast, lunch, dinner); sightseeing as specified in the itinerary, with additional special local guides in the Riviera, chateau country. Mont St. Michel, and Chartres; all taxes and tips, including courier and driver.

A deposit of $150 will secure your space. Checks payable to: Connecticut College Alumni Association Box 1624 Connecticut College New London, Ct. 06320

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*Condensed itinerary on back cover.
Class Notes

NOTICE
ALL CLASS CORRESPONDENTS FROM NOW ON WILL BE LISTED TOGETHER AT THE END OF CLASS NOTES.

19 15 oldest living graduates plus their honorary members and the Christopher Sykes gathered on the hilltop at C.C. on commencement weekend 1974 to celebrate another first—the first 55th reunion. But alas, they were to bid farewell to Pres. and Mrs. Shin at the same time. Another June these honorary classmates will be sorely missed on campus they always made their presence felt and have shared in the welcome waiting delegates to any campus meetings. We wish them well in their new venture, hoping they may join '19 in whatever reunions lie ahead.

Weatherwise C.C. had a downpour of typical New London rain mixed with a dash or two of sunshine.

Reunions were graciously received wherever they were invited, especially at Lyman Allyn Museum where new acquisitions, up-dated displays, and building renovations delighted the guests. Here Maren Prentis presented '19's farewell gift to the Shins—a pair of folding end tables with the college seal.

Present at some or all of the events were Luna Ackley Colver, Evelyn Bigood Crouther bringing a greeting from Dorcas Gallup Bennett (Calif.); Pauline Christie; Charlotte Keefe Durham; Mildred Keefe Smidly; Florence Lennom Romaine; Virginia Rose, reunion chairman, who took care of local arrangements and was glad "it all turned out well with no casualties." Helen White; Rosa Wilcox; Ruth Trail McClanahan from farthest away in the U.S. (Klamath Falls, Ore.), commenting "Glad I came. There were precious moments." Lucy Marsh Haskell wrote with enthusiasm, "It is a college of which any graduate can be proud. I was favorably impressed with everything including the underclassmen. I felt sad to see Dr. Shaun leave. He is one fine man. Over the years I have known him better than the past presidents." Maren Prentis, Florence Carns; Marion Kofsky Harris, sec. pro tem; and Juliene Warner Constock were all there. Christopher Sykes and his Carita of Ashburnham, Mass. made the long drive to be '19 for lunch. Both girls are married. Frederika, a graduate of Smith, lives in Penn. and Christina of Wheaton was in the Boston area.

Florence Carns at the class meeting shared one of Miriam Pomeroy Rogers' reunion poems, bringing us the spirit of earlier and more active days. Maren Prentis, chairman, said it for us. "My biggest impression is the quality. Tradition and excitement which the Class of 1919 lived. To think that so many alumnae who never saw one another in college have come. There were precious moments." Lucy Marsh Haskell wrote with enthusiasm, "It is a college of which any graduate can be proud. I was favorably impressed with everything including the underclassmen. I felt sad to see Dr. Shaun leave. He is one fine man. Over the years I have known him better than the past presidents." Maren Prentis, Florence Carns; Marion Kofsky Harris, sec. pro tem; and Juliene Warner Constock were all there. Christopher Sykes and his Carita of Ashburnham, Mass. made the long drive to be '19 for lunch. Both girls are married. Frederika, a graduate of Smith, lives in Penn. and Christina of Wheaton was in the Boston area.

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21 Dorothy Wild Weatherhead was off last summer with the same geography and photographic group of previous trips but this time to visit Afghanistan, Pakistan, Hunza, Samark and Bukhara.

Roberta Newton Blanchard had a five week trip to Greece last spring. She went alone but met friends in Geneva, Athens and Paris. Bobby sees Dorothy Gregson Slocomb when traveling to and from Va.

Marion Lyon Jones was hoping to go to Atlanta to see a great grandson born Mar. 14.

Helen Rich Baldwin and husband returned to Irving's off year Yale reunion luncheon. One day a week in connection with a course at Madera School, their granddaughter was a volunteer worker in the office of the Hon. Thomson, congressman from Wisconsin.

Ella McCollum Vahlteich and husband left in early June, staying in Mansfield for a bit before going to their summer home in Craftsby, Vt. They saw the Bishops (Glady Beebe) on their way. Beverly Vahlteich '57 is chairman of her next C.C. reunion.

Dorothy Pryde phoned after a trip to Yugoslavia with the photographic group. She was most enthusiastic about the beauty of the country and the friendliness of its people. Dot went to the 55th reunion of '19.

Your correspondent and husband traveled quite a bit this past winter and are expecting to take an extended trip in New England near the end of the summer.

23 Alice Holcombe finds great satisfaction in volunteer hospital work, gardening and bird watching. She attends the winter series of lectures at Lyman Allyn Museum where she sees many college friends.

Julia Warner spent a week in Md. with Edna Blue Tonks who lives with her daughter, Mary Lew. Edna's daughter, daughter-in-law and other friends live in Los Angeles. You Bruce, a lawyer, lives with his family in the Pacific Northwest. Judy and Edna "jaunted" by car through Md. and Penn. and visited old friends of Hudson. Gail, Judy's son, makes bread and soap, is reducing the size of her flower beds, and will gladly add fish to the chowder for any classmate coming to Dennis, Mass.

Mary Birtch Timberman went to the British Isles last Oct. She expected to spend part of summer '74 on Cape Cod with her family.

Miriam Cohen enjoys retirement in Alcante, Spain, where she has lived since 1961. While in Valencia she read an ad in the Paris edition of the Herald Tribune for new apartments in Alcante, traveled 100 miles to see them, and stayed. Her life "is one of tranquillity" enhanced by "an unstructured view of the sparkling Mediterranean." Many of her friends are French and Spanish who had to leave Algeria. As well as people who vacation at the resort, Miriam urges her classmates to look her up when in Spain.

Claire Calmen Kinney is active in the Storrs (Conn.) Women's Club. As a result of its Travel Group presentations last winter, she has done much armchair traveling.

Katherine (Tony) Stone Leavenworth plays piano as part of the Monday Afternoon Trio composed of Chris Tunstall and piano. She has also given a few recitals with June Wulf Weatherhead. Katherine has a keyboard with which she can play anything she wants. Katherine plans to tour the United States, Canada and Europe in the next several years.

24 Marion Vibert Clark '24 (Mrs. Huber Clark) Main East Street Stockbridge, Mass. 01262
at Guilford and spent quite a bit of time "rehearsing" the lyrical story of the class of '24 which Catharine (Catts) Holmes Rice wrote to the tune, "They're the Days Once More."

Amy Hilker Biggs was given the Agnes Berkeley Leach award by the Alumni Ass'n. She had to turn to Me. on the midnight train to Boston due to the illness of her husband, Elinor Hunken Torpey, Peg Kendall Yarnell and Deuge were her bodyguard at the den of iniquity, the N.L.R.R. station, and were glad she didn't have to wait alone, as the train disappeared in the dark.

Mary Snodgrass McCutcheon and her brother George, happy to become a part of the Class of '24, drove to college together.

Ruth Wexler, whose good health "has been consistently rugged" nursed a broken shoulder but it didn't trouble her at reunion.

Herald Converse Lane sold his house in Ellington and is in an apartment in West Hartford which she enjoys especially because she "no longer has property responsibilities."

Elizabeth Bangs Hoodley joined us on Sat. afternoon at Virginia Eggleston Smith's home in Old Lyme.

Virginia Eggleston Smith and Joe entertained the entire group of reunioners at their home in Old Lyme for McCutcheon on June 1. Mabelle Foster Conklin assisted the hostess and was an overnight guest of Ginny on Fri. night.

Ava Mulholland Hilton recently returned from a cruise to the Mediterranean to learn that her former husband, Paul Owen, had been killed instantly in a car crash on Feb. 4. On Apr. 18, a man whom Ava's son says is "her brother," is on his way by train and then to Rennes in Normandy where she stayed with her nephew who teaches there. Bob. Genie, Hazel Converse and Betty Holmes Baldwin went on a walk in Bellessvede this week, returning for breakfast with rain dripping off their faces.

Gloria Hollister Anable and Tony spent two weeks in Mar. at Eleuthera Island in the Bahamas. Gho recently received the national Margaret Douglass medal of the Garden Club of America for conservation education. The citation read in part, "To Gloria Hollister Anable, naturalist and pioneer conservationist, who twenty years ago saved the Mianus River Gorge from despoilers and made it a nature preserve and teaching resource. The landmark's nature of the preservation of the Mianus River Gorge is such that the project has received four national awards."

Anna Fraser Loiaccono entertained us at our class meeting on the patio at her home near Lighthouse Inn and served us liquid refreshments.

Dorothy Cramer says "retirement is delightful." Her broken leg in Belgium in 1972 does not curtail her travel schedule. She took advantage of her supplementary insurance when she "shelled" at Captiva occupied her time. In May she flew to Amsterdam to "which I drove by train and then to Rennes in Normandy where she stayed with her nephew who teaches there. Bob. Genie, Hazel Converse and Betty Holmes Baldwin went on a walk in Bellessvede this week, returning for breakfast with rain dripping off their faces."

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Lotta Hess Ackerman '28, who wrote *Homes For Sale—Real Estate, Everyone's Career* on page 17, recommends her vocation to a variety of people with different aptitudes, which she lists in the article. What is not mentioned, however, is that she herself has combined all of those talents into building an extremely successful seven-figure career. In the mid-forties, after serving as education chairman for the Illinois League of Women Voters and experiencing defeat by the legislature of a bill on which she had worked arduously, Lotta looked for another field where she could expend her copious energy. It was then that she discovered real estate. After a few years with a local real estate firm, in 1947 she and a friend started their own business; and before the end of the year they had $1,000,000 worth of property. Little wonder that her career continued!
spring to stay with her grandchildren while daughter Martha and son-in-law Ed, in the Coast Guard, househunted in northern Calif. to which area Ed was transferred.

Catherine (Speedro) Greer, retired and living in Rochester, N.Y., went with Mary Scattergood Norris in May to their class reunion at Westtown School, Penn.

Normah Kennedy Mandell and daughter Cara lyn, C.C. ’62, stopped off at the college in late Jan. only to find it closed because of the prolonged vacation due to the energy crisis.

Flora (Pat) Early Edwards and husband visited Catherine Ranney Weldon and husband at their vt. farm last fall and were off to the Caribbean for the holidays.

The class extends sincere sympathy to the family of Meredith Sheppard Jarvis who died Mar. 17.

Paule Reymann Steger, who is teaching K.J. needlepoint, was selected as one of five people to do a needlepoint for a chair in the state dinner room of the Governor’s mansion in Charlestown, West Va.

Friends of Dorothy Hamilton Algire will be saddened to hear of the death of her father, George Hamilton, noted artist and lecturer. The class extends sympathy to Katherine Hammond Engler on the death of her mother.

Since C.C. sent us out into the cold world forty years ago, Life, with careers, families, happiness and sadness, has put surprisingly few wrinkles into our faces, judging from representatives at our 40th reunion. 23 classmates, with 9 valiant husbands, attended, some for the Fri. night dinner, all but one for the Sat. lunch. Our beloved honorary member, Alice Ramsay, joined us for dinner, looking wonderful. Sat. noon we enjoyed lunch and laughter at the Griswold Inn in Essex—highlight, entertainment by Allison Jacobs McBride, who caved about her in 1930 hockey tunes, then modelled gym bloomers and a sexy 1974 T-shirt. Newly-elected prez. Grace Nichols Rhodes has sent full details about reunion and classmates in her summer letter.


Lucile Austin Cutler wrote, “I must be in my second childhood, I feel so good.” She visited daughter Carol in N.J. in May and spent the summer in Mich. with daughter Ann. Lillian Bacon Hearne’s son Bob and family are back from Taiwan, living in Conn.; daughter Susan and family in Mo. Ginger and Jack took time out from community action in May to tour Europe.

Marion Bogart Holtzman’s son Ted is a C.G. Cmdr. in New Orleans, father of three; son Richard manages a Medi-Mart in N.J., father of four. Bud ge and George are the youngest couple in their Fla. condominium so George pinch hits as plumber, electrician, widow’s helper—and is on the Board of Directors. Summer in Old Saybrook with George’s Dud 86 as guest.

Ruth Brooks Von Arx spent a fabulous month in Thailand last spring with son Emil and his Bang kok wife, toured all over Thailand, saw the Taj in India. Grandson Jared was born after Ruth returned to the states. Son Brooks, father of two, has his own law firm.

Mary Curnow Berger and John became “instant grandparents” when son Richard married a Canadian girl with three children while he was getting his master’s in business administration at Harvard. His twin John received same degree from Dartmouth.

Betty Hershey Lutz planned to attend reunion but the Kemper Open Golf Tournament in N.C. won out. She writes that dieting, no alcohol and vitamin pills have produced a new slim self. She and Jimmy travelled extensively—Europe, Africa, the Orient—favorite island, Bali—favorite country, Kenya. Son Jay has his Ph.D. in military history from U. of Toronto, has a Canadian girl, is an investment ass’t in the Toronto-Dominion Bank.

Jane Alexander Van Nostrand’s oldest daughter Pamela, Betty’s godchild, married a British journal is, has 5 children, lives in Nova Scotia.

Martha Hoagland Fish’s daughter Kathryn has lived in Kobe, Japan for 5 years—will be there another 5. Son-in-law is v.p. Far East for G.D. Searle. They have two children, Son Terry, manager in office of Inometrics Chemical Co. in Indianapolis has one son.

Jeanne Hunter Ingham’s husband’s job as professor of education at U. of Bridgeport entails frequent trips to Puerto Rico. Jeanne went along until recently when cataract operation plus caring for her mother 84 curtailed the adventures.

Mary Huntington Braman retired last year after 26 years with Travelers Ins. Co., the last 15 years as librarian. She “unwound” for two months last winter in Fla., planned to spend June in Japan. Daughter Mary has a year old daughter.

Helen Laycock Olmsted migrated to Calif. to “a beautiful retirement home on the ocean.” Nan’s daughter and son-in-law both teach at UCLA and have Ph.D.s. Son Dick, with Am. Tel. has three children.

Elizabeth Moon Woodhead’s four children are married, have produced six children. Youngest son Tom is with Peace Corps in Nicaragua. “Shared family interest—feeding Dolly, Molly, Maisy and Daisy—Herefords.”

Elizabeth Myer was honored in June when the R.I. Dept. of State Library Services named a scholarship in her honor.

Marjorie Prentis Hiershfield’s husband hopes to celebrate his 50th reunion at CGA this fall. “New London is a far piece from San Diego,” so Marge couldn’t get to reunion. Oldest daughter Kate, husband Navy Capt. with NATO, has lived in Brussels for three years, has three children. Son James is comptroller and v.p. of Seattle First Nat’l Bank—two children. Daughter Mary lives near Boston—two children. Marge and Jimmy love their retirement ranch.

Fannie Kanin was pictured in the Norwich (CI) Bulletin in June; she has taught Latin at NFA for 40 years.

Edith Richman Stolzenberg’s son Ross is an ass’t. prof. at Johns Hopkins dept. of social relations. Son Jonathan just received his M.D. from Albert Einstein, aspiration psychiatry. Edie enjoys her school

STITCH A HOLIDAY GIFT IN TIME FOR CHRISTMAS

NEEDLEPOINT SEAL KIT FOR THE SCHOLARSHIP FUND

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

The seal can also be custom-designed for chair seats at a slight additional cost. Send check payable to Conn. College Club of Chicago to:

Mrs. John T. Falconer
(Mary Willy ’62)
2550 Shannon Road
Northbrook, Ill. 60062
social worker job and finds time to explore the world during vacations. Frances Robinson teaches elementary school art. Son David is trust officer in investments in Atlanta; Frank is area manager in N.J. for Mobil Oil. Richard, just graduated from Albany State, hopes to attend paramedic school in the fall.

Mary Seabury Ray's husband retired from electrical engineering firm but his 40 years experience as dinner clubs provided a wonderful avocation to extend into retirement activities. Daughter Peggy and three children live near by.

Alice Taylor Gorham and Tom found 6 months in Florida were back at their favorite lake side summer place, still hunting for the ideal retirement spot. Daughter Nancy teaches physiotherapy, married a pediatric cardiologist, has two children. Daughter, age 30, is on staff at Microfilm, Inc. Patricia and husband are teachers and have a baby girl.

Marjorie Young Siegfried's husband retired as vice chairman of Metropolitan Life Ins. She recently visited daughter, married to pediatric neurologist, in La. Son is a N.Y. lawyer—there are two grandchildren.

Coda Zeissbett Libetzke and Fred are fast developing a "rolling gait", result of spending half their lives at sea. Last summer they loaded aboard a freighter and went for the Greek isles. Deepest sympathy goes to the family of Elizabeth Devlin North, who died Apr. 1.

35 Reunion weekend for our class was attended by Lydia (Jill) Albre Child, Helen Baumgarten Wolff and her husband Arthur, Margaret Baylis Brones and her husband John, Sabrina (Subby) Burr Sanders, Catherine (Kaye) Cartwright Backus and her husband Gene, Corinne (Rene) Dewey Walsh, Merlone (Joe) Ferris Ritter, Virginia Golden, have 7 Madelyn Hughes-Wasser, Marion (Marty) Warren Rankin, Rebecca Nims Troland, Lois Pond, Mary Savage Collins, Dora Steinfeld Todd and her husband Arthur, Nanei Walker Collins, Mary (Skippy) Wall McLeod and her husband Jack.

Following the class luncheon on Sat., Lois Pond opened her home for our class meeting. The following slate of officers will serve until 1980 when our next reunion is scheduled: pres., Ruth Worthington Henderson; vice-pres., Madlyn Hughes Walsey; treas., Virginia Golden Kent; sec. and correspondent. Elizabeth W. Sawyer chairman of the nominating committee, Audrey LaCourse Parsons; and class agent chairman, Merion Ferris Ritter. Rita Barnard, our class secretary for many years honored us with her presence at our dinner, luncheon and business meeting.

Mary Savage Collins proudly announces the arrival of her first grandchild, Lee Kaithleen Collins. This makes hers a 4-generation family, with her mother a "youthful 90."

Irene Larson Gearing made a satisfactory recovery from a collapsed bone in her hip.

Mary (Skippy) Wall McLeod and Jack, who is semi-retired, had a trip last fall through the Orient, enjoying the people and the contrasts of ancient and modern culture. Son Scott received his doctorate in administrative education; son Hugh has a bachelor's degree in mechanical engineering. Mike is a potter, Tom is getting his master's in oceanography and are all married. There are four grandchildren. Alice serves on the board of children's development center, does volunteer work for a hospital and a little gardening.

Marion Littlefield Fisher takes care of pets and livestock, rounds up drivers for Red Cross, travels slower, conserving fuel. Her son and his wife built a home in Ogunquit, Me.

Dorothy Lyon is an associate professor of food science and food system administration at the U. of Tenn. She is particularly interested in the socioeconomic aspects of food and people's food intake patterns and introduced audio-visual instruction in her classes. She is director of the audio-visual learning center in her dept., producing units with the help of other faculty, students and graduate students. Dottie "keeps busy enjoying her work."

Barbara Martin has a son, Peter, age 28. Bobbie has a daughter, age 30, a son 26 and two granddaughters 6 and 8. Her husband retired several years ago and they took a 9 mo. trip around the world. They enjoy life together. The State has been a golfer for many years, member of the Valley Assistance League, church worker, and auxiliary member in the Oakland Children's Hospital Medical Center and also the John Muir Hospital. Whenever back in the Midwest, she gets in touch with Frances Walsh Markey.

Margaret McConnell Edwards moved to Cincinnati after 10 years of commuting between there and Detroit. Both are lawyers, one representing Detroit in Washington, D.C. and the other an international law school honor society. The Order of the Pecos. She received her M.Sc. from the U. of Penn. in 1971, after working several years as a psychiatric social worker at a state hospital.

37 Theodore (Tipp) Hobson spent time in July in Hilton Head, S.C. and in March in Palm Beach.

Ray Irving Squibb's husband retired, sold his business to his son-in-law but still works some. Their youngest daughter, age 21, now enjoys bridge, theater and taking a literature course at Manhattanville. Daughter Anne is getting her master's in social work at Boston U. after graduating from Smith and working in Vista. Son Peter graduated from Dartmouth, went to OCS and is now on duty in the Pacific.

Alexandra Korsmeyer Stevenson in Bethesda, Md. considers moving to Conn.

Louise Langdon Hasselback has been painting and exhibiting in the Richmond area as well as participating in a painting workshop in Mexico with artist Don and husband Bill keep in touch with Mary Reynolds Lemmon.

Alice Lippincott French lives in Aiken, S.C. Her married daughter lives in Andover, N.H. who is teaching in a teacher's college. Mechanical engineering. Mike is a potter, Tom is getting his master's in oceanography and all are married. There are four grandchildren. Alice serves on the board of children's development center, does volunteer work for a hospital and a little gardening.

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Alexandra Korsmeyer Stevenson in Bethesda, Md. consider...
Our 35th reunion brought out 23 class members plus 13 husbands. Present at all or part of the activities were Gladys Alexander Mallove, her husband, snacks, Snitaman, Barbara Curtis Rutherford, Beatrice Dodd Foster, Henrietta Farnum Getchell, Thelma Gilkes, Jane Guildford Newlin, Elizabeth Hadley Porter, Murial Harrison Castle, Ruth Kellogg Kent, Elisabeth Lyon Bagg, Elizabeth McMahon Martin, Mary Winton Dickleesser, Doris Houghton Ott, Agnes Savage Griswold, Marjorie Mortimer Kenney, Eunice Carmichael Curtis and Elizabeth Jordan. Following the Sat. class luncheon which was hosted by Murial Harrison Castle at her home in New London, class officers were elected for the next five years: Henrietta Farnum Getchell, correspondence-secretary; Elisabeth Lyon Bagg, Marjorie Mortimer Kenney was appointed class agent.

Eunice Carmichael Curtis is enthusiastic over her work as a tax accountant. Her son Peter, married last year in Paris, is assistant secretary of Yale Univ. Daughter Sharon, a 1972 graduate of Elmirne College, is married and works at Yale in the Information Office.

Thelma Gilkes is on the C.C. spot as acting head librarian of Palmer Library, following her position as head cataloguer.

Muriel Harrison Castle's daughter Elizabeth was married during her junior year at C.C. and graduated in 1973 as Elizabeth Halsey. Murial's son Jim is married and presented the Castles with two grandchildren 4 and 2.

Mary Winton Dickleesser and husband Bob recently moved to a different type of vacation for us when we departed from Vancouver and visited Fiji, Australia and Tahiti.

Ruth Kellogg Kent and her husband returned from a trip to the Galapagos Islands where their most fascinating experience was "walking up the face of an old volcano to see the giant tortoises." Ruth's greatest current interest is natural wildlife photography which she hopes will become a profession for her. Two sailars to East Africa and a 25th wedding anniversary trip to Botswana gave her real practical experience.

Elizabeth Jordan is a teacher in the Business Dept. at G.O. Smith High School of the U. of Conn. at Storrs. She anticipated a summer trip to the Alpine countries of Europe.

Agnes Savage Griswold enjoys retirement from a teaching career and is learning to paint as an avocation. She and husband recently returned from a trip to Bermuda.

Shirley Bryan Swetland and Bill are still mainly concerned with the Long Wharf Theatre in New Haven. Bill spent last spring and summer with "The Changing Room" while Shirley worked with "Daphne." They worked with Bill was recently given a testimonial dinner in Ghiberti's bronze doors in Florence and in the book's title poem. In Adam's dream, as God goes about creating Eve.

He dreams Woman
And she becomes the issue of his dream, risen
From the sleeping vessel his body is. ("The Creation Frame")

The Creation Frame is organized around this picture, with the Eve-narrator sometimes describing a relationship, an experience between lovers, more often reflecting upon it, so that the dominant tone of the poems is set by 'Eve's' personality. The "issue" of Adam's dream, Eve's responses are of the living, fleshly female seeking beauty, sex,—and more feeling. Often, resigned reflection is all that is left.

The first section centers on a "graved place/ To know her being in," and the most ambitious poem there, "The Municipal Gallery after Yeats," describes the visitor's response to portraits of the famous Irish dead. Typically, the poem has less to do with Yeats than with the narrator's discovery that the pictures of the great dead convey no meaning now. Art, that famous "last resort" of men disillusioned with the "foul rag and bone shop of the heart," is no help. "I can't see anything," cries the narrator. The poem points the collection's real direction: recording the experiences of the heart, aware that in the vanishing of meaning from art and history lies an equivalent for its momentary passions and anguish. The recording through several good poems of this hard-won knowledge on the poet's part is the book's success and marks an increase in the subtlety of recording over Mrs. Thompson's first collection, Artichoke and Other Poems (1969).

Love must inevitably be lost, and the mind and heart gradually accept this. Classicilcally, the poet understands,

The Creation Frame ends, appropriately, with "Daphne," the legendary woman pursued by Apollo who escaped him when changed into a tree. Rooted in the earth, Daphne looks back at her human past, and at her present branches and leaves which saved her. Now, she reflects,

A god might mark them, quiet them.
Move in what is open.

Of these laurel leaves
Most tenderly. ("Daphne")

Phyllis Thompson's poetry at its best moves beyond modern soul-searching and its formulas to clear, understated expression of what is observed, a world which reflects the observing self. The volume represents a unified personality for all the complexity of feeling recorded. Finally, a kind of truth in the poem seems to agree with William Blake, that "The eye sees more than the heart knows."

Robley J. Evans, associate professor of English

Recommended Reading:

Through no fault of Mr. Evans, the following arrived (from Turkey) too late to be included in the annual summer-issue review of alumni publications.

The Creation Frame, by Phyllis Thompson '48. University of Illinois Press, $5.95. The problem poets often appear to set for themselves is to move from personal experience through reflection into a calmer and more impersonal world without loss of feeling. The new collection of poetry by Phyllis Hoge Thompson '48 repeats the rhythm in poem after poem where the narrator reflects upon past loves, natural and sexual. The pervasive image is that of man and woman, Adam and Eve, who appear in Ghiberti's bronze doors in Florence and in the book's title poem. In Adam's dream, as God goes about creating Eve.

In a lovely poem for the poet, John Logan, "Kauai," the narrator concludes with hope and love before the threat of time and change:

It was the cold you held me from.
The sea is a loving man. Believe.
The sea is sent from God with good news.

But usually the circle leads back to the narrating self:
The road I came on has gone into the soft wall.
I know it leads back into other roads.

A passage like this reveals Phyllis Thompson at her best where simple, direct sentences carry references to archetypal things—the ocean, light, the stars—forward to a cool summing-up. Images drawn from the diverse natural worlds of New England and Hawaii suggest the part that lies in description of the observed world:

of its fibrous leaves
outspread to brace the trunk;

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Robley J. Evans, associate professor of English
Jane Guilford Newlin is keeping busy with a retired husband, new house and a daughter who lives nearby. They travel as much as possible and include Mexico every winter. In the fall they plan to visit her daughter’s husband in Surrey, England, where Jack works for an English engineering firm.

Elaine DeV Wolfe Cardillo and husband Bob, a capt. in the Navy, are well established at Subic Bay where Bob is Chief of Staff for the Command, U.S. Naval Forces in the Philippines. They were fortunate to be able to move right into a large house on base. “Whatever you may hear of Subic Bay, it is a truly beautiful place with a picturesque blue bay ringed by mountains and jungle all around with exotic and gorgeous plant life.”

Dorothy Clements Downing is experiencing the first year at home with no children. One is at Yale. New Haven Hospital Nursing School, the other at U. of. Vt. Dottie and husband have gone in for the do-it-yourself technique and make most of their clothes, male and female. They hired the Vt. mountains and cross-country ski and cover the state legislature pushing for environmental laws. Dot is active in local and state AAUW and attended its national conventions, while working at home on scholarships for good students, “not athletes.” In summer they live in southern Vt., winter in the northern part of the state, and travel between times.

Margaret McCutcheon Skinner still works for northern part of the state, and travel between times.

WHAT DO THESE OCCUPATIONS HAVE IN COMMON?

According to the last word received by the placement office, these are the occupations of the following Conn. alumni:

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Major</th>
<th>Occupation</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Dianne Zwicker ’70</td>
<td>English</td>
<td>Logarer</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kathryn Hadley Inskeep</td>
<td>English</td>
<td>Volkswagen partsman</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Psychology</td>
<td>Postmaster</td>
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<td></td>
<td>History</td>
<td>Abortion counselor</td>
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<td>English</td>
<td>Animal dietician</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Zoology</td>
<td>Greeting card designer</td>
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<td>Art</td>
<td>TV commercial artist</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Psychology</td>
<td>Evergreen nursery co-owner</td>
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<td>Sociology</td>
<td>Sleep researcher</td>
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<td>Asian Studies</td>
<td>Acupuncture specialist</td>
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<td>Sociology</td>
<td>Wine taster</td>
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<td>History</td>
<td>Treasury agent (IRS)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>History</td>
<td>Telephone splicer’s helper</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Classics</td>
<td>Sailmaker</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Art</td>
<td>Zephyr director</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Zoology</td>
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<td>History</td>
<td>Deep sea diver</td>
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<td>Marine Science</td>
<td>Telephone Co. staff engineer</td>
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<td>Government</td>
<td>Assistant trainmaster</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Amer. Studies</td>
<td>Motorcycle &amp; tractor import specialist (Bureau of Customs)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Economics</td>
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</tr>
</tbody>
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New England T & T in Portland, Me., where they have an island home. Her husband has a boat building business, 3 Sea, and works in Philadelphia.

Barbara Clark Parker claims, “I am now living in the country practically like a hermit,” but she still does lots of designing, particularly for petit-point pictures, and sometimes painting. She remarried. The Parkers have 3 grandchildren. David, oldest son, is an assistant prof. of surgical urology at U. of. Aziz. Son Christopher is a dentist. Barbara’s husband is an active practicing physician but they manage to do some traveling.

Elizabeth Hadley Porter was most excited at having a daughter Josephine graduate from C.C. at the time of their 35th reunion. Pokey and her husband spend about 6 weeks a year at their ranch in Wyo. but discovered Mont. for winter fun such as cross-country skiing and snowmobiling.

Catherine Warner Gregg sent a brochure of Wambek Village, the Gregg’s new project in Jefferson, N. H. and Hugh started with an old inn and developed a large area with apartments and extensive recreational facilities. A 12-day art festival, started last year, proved so successful that it will be extended this year.

Harriett Ernst Yeals’ youngest, Helen, graduated from Hollins College in May and plans for an Oct. wedding.

Elizabeth Fessenden Kenah’s daughter Karen is an editor-writer connected with the Betty Crocker magazine “SHERE” and has an article in the June issue.

Marie Whitwell Gilksen is a busy volunteer on the board of the Medical Hospital of Pa. and the same for the Northern Home for Children. Her youngest, Betsy, received early acceptance at Cornell, thus following in the footsteps of three brothers. Marie’s oldest daughter, Kay, is married with a family. Our deepest sympathy to Ennie Cocks Millard whose husband Stanley died suddenly in Feb. 1974.

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Kathryn Hadley Inskeep, move over. Other experienced bird watchers have surfaced.” Alice Brewer Cummings reports on the activities of our feathered friends at Sanibel Island, Fla. With 4 active sons, Alice and Ray, president of a metal fabricating shop, get together and enjoy golf and feeding Long John Worlds. while younger son Bruce makes the scene at Sanibel Island, Fla. with clan life in the Caribbean and East Africa, where his services as hockey and carillon player will be sorely missed.

Deborah Burton Adler had plenty of travel with a granddaughter in Pomona, Calif. and trips combining biz and pleasure to the Caribbean and East Africa with husband Wallace, a v.p. of Preformed Line Products.

Ruth (Ranny) Likely Mentendorff, our class pres., an art teacher by profession, has become mighty proficient in portrait oils and does an occasional hobby. Son David completed academics at N.Y.U. where his services as hockey and carillon player will be sorely missed.

Mary Jane Dole Morton’s only son Stephen graduated cum laude from St. Paul’s School, Concord, N.H.; has been accepted for admission to U.C., Berkeley, is an ardent squash enthusiast; worked as assistant in an animal hospital for his senior year at ISP. Doley, an associate member of the Calif. State Republican Central Committee, was unopposed for reelection to the San Benito County Republican Central Committee and feels politically very much an endangered species. She was just installed as our class pres., of the Watsonville Welcome Wagon Club, continues to serve on the Aromas Advisory Committee for the County Planning Commission. As an International Affairs Chairman for Loma Prieta District of the Calif. Federation of Women’s Clubs, she received the 1973-74 state award for excellence in this field for her district. Feeding Long John gourmet meals, drip irrigating 3/4 acres of avocados, and les animaux on The Farm keep her busy otherwise.

Upon the death of Mary Wood Barnard on Apr. 17, 1974, the class extends its sympathy to her family and to her twin sister, Augusta Wood Hourigan. To Marion Butterfield Hinman and her sons John and Edward, the class extends its sympathy on the death of Benjamin—husband and father on Feb. 17, ’74. And to Sam Silverstein, Grant, and Zona, on the death of Ruby Zagoren Silverstein who died June 10, 1974.

Elizabeth Ann Smith Livesey is taking life easy after open heart surgery. After 22 years of Wisc. winters, she and Charles built a home on Orcas Island, Wash. and welcomes all ‘43ers to join her as she walks along Pilchuck.}

Frances Adams Messersmith, after years of city living, enjoys boating and golf on Barnegat Bay in N.J. Three Crane and one Messersmith grandcharger delight her as does her country life with husband Robert.

Barbara Bailey Lord joined our GGB when daughter Deborah produced her 1st grandchild. Bobbi keeps out of mischief with part time work at the Hingham Bookstore while husband Frank is sales manager for Scovill Mfg. Co.

Hope Castagnola Bogorad received her M.A. in English from American by writing as an English teacher at Baldwin H.S., Washington, D.C. while her husband serves as an attorney with the U.S. Patent Office. Sparkling Folger Shakespeare Library as it reaches a milestone, Son David completed academies at N.Y.U. Medical School. Daughter Julie is a music major in Oberlin.

Marycoton Caine is in Irvine, Calif. with husband who is with Pinkerton’s. When not working as head librarian for a branch of Huntington Beach Public Library, she and Donald have traveled to Mexico and to England. Both daughters enjoy the varied scene in Calif.

Dorothy Conover Kingsley, with 6 offsprings-28. reports that clan life in La Canada, Calif. would not permit her to slip off for reunions. Camping trips to Ore., babysitting 2 grandsons and admiring the artistic endeavors of photographer husband Charles are only a few of the many enjoyments of her life.

Nancy Crook Tincher missed our 30th because of the christening of her first grandchild in Me. Sons Peter, an M.D., and Arthur, a farmer, live in Ann Arbor, Mich. and N.H. respectively, affording Nancy and Mark an excuse for a modicum of travel.

Traci Arnold Kenney tried bricklaying in Coeyman, Md. where husband Bill is pres. of Baltimore-Warner Paper Co. Son Bill finished Harvard Law School. Stephen graduated from Tafts where his services as hockey and carillon player will be sorely missed.

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Mailbox

Continued from page 25

Blunt, in her eagerness to have a chapel, was probably grateful for this support, although I'm sure that beautiful Harkness would have been built anyway.

Then I reconstructed, for my own amusement, a probable schedule for a week at C.C. circa 1934:

Daily 10 am. Compulsory Chapel. Speakers of the week: Dr. Lawrence.

Dad, News of the World: Dr. Daghlian. Live for Others: Dr. Leib.

Campus Capers: Dr. Laubenstein. Help Us Fight the Good Fight of Faith.

Mon., Wed., Fri. Special spelling class. Open to freshmen. Miss Noyes, 3rd floor Fanning.


Wed. Last day to sign up on the bulletin board for assigned (blind) dates with the Dartmouth Glee Club for the tea dance to be held in Knowlton on Saturday.

Fri., 3 pm. Softball game against Yale.

Sat., 4-6 pm. Tea dance (girls permitted to cut-in).

8-10 pm. Dartmouth Glee Club Concert.

10-11 pm. Class sing along "Ivied walls." Original song competition.

Sun., 11 am. Dr. William Sloan Coffin (father of the present Yale chaplain).

Alison Jacobs McBride '34

Lebanon, Ct.

Cover to Cover

Your wonderful Shain issue has just arrived, and I can find no words available to praise it enough—from cover to cover, perfect.

Once again, you and your staff are to be congratulated. I certainly extend my cheers. . . .

Lyda Chatfield Sudduth '27

Watertown, N.Y.

From Pfizer

. . . Congratulations on the overall quality of your publication. . . .

A.A. Biesada

Public Affairs Div., Pfizer, Inc.

Home: Love

Continued from page 11

confined to just the one room, and people dance throughout the house or outside into the woods.

At the core of this spirit is the love individuals feel for each other. In a nutshell, love is what the Center is all about: people are very open with their affections and hugging is the norm, even between men. It may sound flower-childish, but a person can grow only through love and support.

Since the community is so close-knit, there are not many secrets. People know each other so well there is little reason to be secretive or overly private. Joys and sadness are shared. By sharing all aspects of his personality, even the darkest or most unpleasant, a person at the Center finds that he can be accepted as an entire being, not just for his strong points.

Of course, with seventeen people living together, problems arise constantly; but there are a number of outlets that can be used to deal with such matters as they occur. All who live at the Center are committed to the most important aspect of effective community living—namely, communication. People discuss their problems freely with each other; and no one is surprised when two people express anger at one another one minute, then hug the next. Problems affecting the community as a whole are worked out at weekly meetings. On occasion, when the existing outlets for ironing out disagreements or any other points at issue are ineffective, the professional psychological staff, each with his unique method of problem-solving, stands ready to help. This includes the resident directors of the Center, Judy and Jack Canfield, as well as some of the most eminent and creative people in the field of humanistic psychology, such as Irving Polster, Robert Resnick, Steve Tobin and Marty Fromm, who come to the Center to lead weekend and week-long groups.

Humanistic psychology is a field that has to be lived as well as studied. Conn. gave me the opportunity to do both, and I am appreciative to the college for granting me a leave of absence from my studies so that I could participate and enjoy such an experience. Although my article, in keeping with the theme of this issue of the alumni magazine—home, has dealt mainly with the day-to-day living aspects of the Center, I might add, in closing, that the time spent there included academic-type learning as well. At present, since the academic world of psychology tends to ignore humanistic courses, experiences such as this one offer a rare opportunity to a student in this field. Maybe one day such things will be legitimized in university settings. Right, Horatio?

At Home with Power

Continued from page 10

dearth, the shadow was there. What would a marriage with Lord Robert do to the reputation and honor of her crown? Lord Robert's grandfather and father had died on the scaffold, and he was one of the "new nobility," detested by the great territorial magnates. Talk of a Dudley marriage went on for years, but at some point in 1563 or 1564 the relationship between Lord Robert and Elizabeth veered and changed, and here I quote Professor McCaffrey:

They began to move, ever so slowly, into an easier, more relaxed, yet also more complex relationship, harder to define, but durable and strong.

The triumvirate of Cecil, Dudley, and Elizabeth lent stability to the regime. She came to trust Lord Robert, and he undoubtedly gave the Queen a personal emotional support of supreme importance to her. Later he was to marry the widowed Countess of Essex, but he was to remain Elizabeth's adviser and friend to the end. Leicester died in 1588, shortly after the rout of the Armada, and a brief letter he wrote to the
Queen after that event was found on her own death in a small box of personal possessions. On it she had written His last letter.

**Her Touch of Grace and Concern**

"Time was Elizabeth's ally; and her words on her Coronation Day—"Time hath brought us hither"—were often quoted, as her people marvelled at her lengthening reign, her health and strength, her wise government, at their own growing prosperity. She was much among her people, a very visible Queen, moving from one to another of the various royal palaces around London, travelling up and down the much-used waterway of the Thames. She visited Oxford and Cambridge, observed student dramatic productions, listened to oratory and poetry. Every summer she went somewhere, staying at the homes of her nobility, visiting towns, expressing the greatest interest in the often long and sometimes boring speeches made to her. Her language in her speeches to her parliaments was often picturesque and earthy. And her famous remark—"If I were turned out of my kingdom in my petticoat, I could make do as well as anyone living"—was often quoted. The manuscript drafts of some of her speeches have been preserved, and we know that Elizabeth labored over words to get the right effect. She had style, regality, majesty; and always there was the touch of grace and concern in her ceremonial dealings with her people.

Those of you here today who have arranged this Elizabethan week for us have no doubt had in your minds the question of what relation exists between the government of the Queen and the outpouring of genius which has glorified this great reign for all time to come. Spenser, Marlowe, Sidney, Shakespeare, Raleigh, Ben Jonson, Francis Bacon—the names you all know—and there are others—explorers, economists, political theorists, religious controversialists, musicians—what relation, if any, exists between a particular political régime, an order of society, economic conditions, religious convictions, intellectual freedom, and artistic and literary creativity? It is no purpose of this short commentary on a great Queen’s reign to try to answer these questions, if indeed they ever can be answered, but in mentioning them to suggest some of the elusive relationships in all you study.

"my parliaments"

It would be tempting to end these reflections on Queen Elizabeth at 1580 and leave you with her very Shakespearean speech to her troops, the home guard summoned to the coast to defend the realm if need be against an invasion launched from the Netherlands by the Duke of Parma. It would also be useful to say something for which I have not time about the decade of the 1590s when war so long avoided came at last and when all the domestic problems point to those of Elizabeth’s Stuart successors. Instead I have chosen to conclude with the parliament of 1601. But first, a word about parliament in the Elizabethan Age is required. All historical study must be constantly on guard about words: they do not always mean the same thing from century to century, and of nothing is this more true than words descriptive of institutions, which change their nature but not their name. Elizabeth never said "Parliament," spelling it with a capital letter, but "my parliaments," written in lower case. A parliament was only there when they called it, and that was not often. But subsidies were necessary; and, however economical, no English ruler could manage for long without occasional parliaments. But it was clear that parliaments were clamoring for more definition of their functions, for even some share in governing. Royal government, as Elizabeth and her predecessors had seen it, was conciliar. For parliament, advice, money, consent to statutes, yes but no more. The issue was there, however, and Elizabeth’s Stuart successors would have to face it.

In 1601, a Spanish army had landed at Kinsale on Irish soil, and with this threat to the security of the realm an extraordinary grant of money was required. The subsidy was given but was accompanied by a parliamentary attack on monopolies—royal grants for the making or selling of some articles which were working economic hardship. Seeing the way the wind was blowing, Elizabeth intervened and promised immediate remedy by royal proclamation. Three days later the text of her proclamation was in the Commons’ hands. A deputation of 140 House of Commons members went to Whitehall to thank the Queen for her prompt remedying of their grievances. In effect, her reply to them was to be her farewell to the people she had governed so long.

Mr. Speaker, . . . We have heard your declaration and perceive your care of our estate, by falling into a consideration of a grateful acknowledgment of such benefits as you have received, and that your coming is to present thanks to us, which I accept with no less joy than your loves can have desire to offer such a present . . . .

I do assure you there is no Prince that loves his subjects better, or whose love can counterbalance our love. There is no jewel, be it of never so rich a price, which I set before this jewel—my love of you. For I do esteem it more than any treasure or riches, for that we know how to prize, but loyalty, love and thanks, I count invaluable! And though God hath raised me high, yet this I count the glory of my Crown—that I have reigned with your loves. This makes me that I do not so much rejoice that God hath made me to be a Queen, as to be a Queen over so thankful a people. . . . Neither do I desire to live longer days than I may see your prosperity and that my only desire is that . . .

Of myself I must say this—I never was any greedy, snaring grasping, nor a strait, fast-holding Prince nor yet a waster. My heart was never set on any worldly goods, but only for my subjects’ good. What you bestow on me, I will not hoard it up, but receive it to bestow on you again.

Then, after telling the Commons to rise from their knees, she went on to express her philosophy of royal government:

I know the title of a King is a glorious title. But assure yourself that the shining glory of princely authority hath not so dazzled the eyes of your understanding but that we well know and remember that we are also to yield an account of our actions before the great Judge. To be a King and wear a Crown is a thing more glorious to them that see it than it is pleasant to them that bear it. For myself, I was never so much enticed with the glorious name of a King or royal authority of a Queen, as delighted that God hath made me His instrument to maintain His truth and glory and to defend this kingdom . . . from peril, dishonour, tyranny and oppression. There will never Queen sit in my seat with more zeal to my country, care for my subjects, and that will sooner with willingness venture her life for your good and safety, than myself. For it is my desire to live nor reign no longer than my life and reign shall be for your good. And though you have had and may have many Princes more mighty and wise sitting in this seat, yet you never had nor shall have any that will be more careful and loving!

For generations Englishmen have called these words "the Golden Speech of Queen Elizabeth."

**SUGGESTED READING**


... no need to be modest.
It's great that you went over the top again.

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Hanna Lowe Lustig writes, "Hi! We moved to this small, historic, half-timbered North German town (Am Schienfen Berg) in early 1973 because of the challenging work Ernest found here at a small research institute. Roger, Cathy and Sandy spend their leisure time in the local "Gymnasium" (high school with academic orientation). Roger is deep into music, mostly classical clarinet and choral singing, with Cathy and Ernest's piano. I was more involved into social life last year getting settled, and have just found a half-time social work job; I'm back doing adoptions. We had a fascinating two week trip through Czechoslovakia during the school spring vacation.

Nancy Bailey Neely's three daughters are all married college grads and in teaching, counselling and medical professions, not in our local high school. She and husband Ian enjoyed a couple of trips to England.

Elaine Parsons Ruggles was in Key Biscayne in Feb., in Great Britain in Apr., for a month, "a dream since college and Miss Bethurum."

Louise Parker James' son Parker enters Brown Univ. in the fall of '74.

Mary Ellen Curme Cooper's husband is in public relations with the gas company. Oldest son Biff is in Miami doing construction work; #2 son Duncan is a senior at Weaver State in Utah studying automobile engineering; daughter Amy is a junior at the University of Chicago. Son Peter is a junior at the Univ. of Oregon.

Barbara Blickman Seskin, Carol Jaffa Feinberg, Van Syckle Whalen, 'Marion Walker Doren, Jean Patton Crawford and family, Phyllis Sack Robinson's twin #1 is a trainee with Woolco; twin #2 is a potter in a commune in La., doing so well that she's opening her own shop; recently engaged to a man from the commune. She is known as "Phyllis" an aging housewife who gets lazier each day. A younger sister, Phyllis,的研究 the exploits of her more active classmates."

Kathryn Gander Rutter and husband Jack live on Nework, Del. acreage. Daughter Ann, husband, and 3 little boys are in the Atlanta area. They've just bought a farm and have about 3 acres; old farm in the South. Girl's 3-year-old keeps them happily young. Daughter plans to be married in San Francisco in July. Last June son Steve graduated from Brown and son Doug from the C. Tech.

The sympathy of the class is belatedly extended to Louise Parker James on the death of her husband, in January '74.

Our 25th has come and gone with 56 class members and a second reunion for a really successful reunion. Many of us arrived in time for a picnic lunch on the lawn by the new complex, followed by an alumni meeting and class day. That evening we were treated to cocktails in Lambdin living room and dinner in the Harris refectory with much "catching up" and "you haven't changed a bit." Sat. morning was pouring rain; so the alumni were not able to attend graduation in the auditorium. Our class luncheon was at the Holiday Inn in Groton. At the meeting Jane Smith Moody was elected pres. of the class. Jane and Fincke Brown and Mary Lou Streubel Trest are class correspondents; and Marion Walker Doren, class A.A.G.P. chair. Ruth Fanjoy King was given a round of applause for her years as pres. and Jane Moody reported our class gift close to $5,000 this year, substantially higher than in previous years.

In the 110 questionnaire returns, we found 305 children, and 19 grandchildren; 119 children in college. 13 in graduate school and 28 through college and working; 40 of us with graduate degrees.

Margaret Farnworth Kemp, Janice Braley Maynard and Geraldine Dana Tidball are the grand mothers.

Esther Coyne Flanagan's son Tom married Jeanne Webster Clark's daughter Carol last Aug. Andy and Jeananne moved to Conn. Ann and Roger Wodehouse, those attending the wedding were Janet Johnson Strang, Sarah Hackett Chandler, Dorothy Evans Hackett, Marilyn Boyan and Jane Smith Moody. Phyllis Peters Bellah found Navy life very exciting. They were in the submarine service, stationed in Hawaii. Calif., New London, Washington, Key West and now in Norfolk. Her husband is a captain. He retired recently.

Sarah Whitehead Murphy told us of her recent trip to the Dalmation Coast in Yugoslavia, her first trip abroad. James finished his 1st year at M. U. Medical School and her twins are off to prep school this fall. Sally uses a French motorcycle to conserve gas. Elizabeth Leslie Hahn, who received her M.S. from Southern Conn. State College and her Ph.D. from the Univ. of Conn., teaches English and education at Southern Conn. in New Haven, where Barbara Cowgill Perrins is connected with the college.

Sarah Whitehead Murphy told us of her recent trip to the Dalmation Coast in Yugoslavia, her first trip abroad. Sally is in Berkeley doing so well there's a danger of their becoming capitalists. Her daughter is a freshman at Chapel Hill. Husband Bob is a builder working all over Fla. and Phyllis is an "aging housewife who gets lazier each day." Sister Phyllis, research the exploits of her more active classmates."

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Claire Goldschmidt Katz works full time as a jr. high school librarian. Claire planned to attend Simmons College in summer '74 to take 8 credits toward her major in library science. In Feb., Claire, Bob and their daughters vacationed on Martha's Vineyard and spent a delightful evening with Ronnie and Hal Watlington.

Joan DeMino Othnark moved to Farmington, Conn. in 1963 expecting to remain only one year while her husband took a calculus course to fulfill his requirements for entering engineering school. Don took a position with IBM at the same time and liked it so much that he discarded his plans for engineering and the family has settled in Farmington. Daughter Karen just completed her sophomore year in high school and Helen graduated from 8th grade.

Anita Thoennes Mullen's husband, retired from the government, and the family plans to move to the St. Paul area. En route to her new home, Anita will stop in the N.Y. area and plans a visit with Joan.

Constance Kelly Mellen taught Latin in So. Windsor, Conn. High School for the past four years. She received her M.A. from Trinity College in 1969. Two years ago she fulfilled a lifelong ambition when she visited Greece. Last year the family vacationed in Fla. and went to Disney World, a "totally delightful experience." Nancy, a jr. in high school, was just inducted into the naij homer society.

Naomi Salit Birmbach's daughter Lisa graduated from Riverside High School where son John enters 10th grade. Youngest son Norm is in 6th grade at Horace Mann. John had his Bar Mitzvah in Jerusalem two years ago. Naomi is doing a little free lance writing. She mentions that Paula Metzner Nelson is an excellent tennis player and Sheila Albert Rosenwest a "super" golfer.

Beverly Benenson Gaster published her 3rd novel and it will work on her 4th. Boy's son is a student at Dartmouth and her daughter enters Dartmouth in the fall.

Susan Brownstein Grody finally completed her M.A. thesis and English. Jeff completed his freshman year at Princeton and planned to work in Washington, D.C. for the summer. Last year Jeff was a political intern for Sen. Ribicoff; now for Rep. Cotter. Miles planned to spend his 2nd summer as a sheepherder for a Zeni Indian in Nutria, N.M. before entering Harvard in the fall. Erica had her Bat Mitzvah in Dec. and spent the rest of her winter weekends and vacations racing with the Stratton Mt. ski team. Mary and I enjoyed an unexpected visit with co-correspondent Mary Martha Suckling Shorts and Bill at Stratton on Easter Sun.

Elizabeth Hamilton Musher and George are in Alexandria, Va. where George is a senior aide and executive secretary to Admiral Adamson, vice-chief of Naval Operations for Surface Warfare. Son Ned is at Annapolis. Paul a high school senior; Steve finishing grade school; Bridges is the youngest. Libby has a part time job as St. James Parish secretary. They see Sam and CJ. Hirsch Ginder occasionally.

Dorothy Bommer Fahland and Frank anticipate a full two year stay in San Pedro, Calif. after moving every six months for three years. Frank is in command of the U.S.S. Long Beach. Son Chris is especially happy there.

Lou Logan Athokin keeps busy with singing groups, playing for the junior high choir, and reading "when I don't fall asleep." Son Gary Metzler is a scholar, is a freshman at Washington U. in St. Louis. David and John are active in scouting. Husband Bill is Submarine Logistics Engineering Program Manager at Electric Boat. Home is Gates Ferry, Conn.

Barbara Gibbons Wilson and George are in Mobile, Al. He's Assistant Dean of Arts & Sciences at the U. of Mobile and has been employed for the last couple of years." Having worked for a while in the Dean of Students' office at Spring Hill College, she found kids "basically reasonable." A new babysitting provides leisure time activity. Though mostly pro Women's Lib, she's not too strong for brain-burning or invading men's bars. Rae Ferguson Reasoner operates a flower business which supplies chrysanthemums to local supermarkets in a three county area. Husband Bud is a landscape architect. Two years ago the Reasoners accompanied Ross Allen, the renowned herpetologist, on a collecting trip to the jungles of Venezuela. They caught snakes, iguanas, caiman, piraneas and slept in hammocks. They've been to Africa and the Amazon River. Over Thanksgiving 1973 they cruised from Fla. through the Panama Canal to Acapulco. Rae presented a paper on "Salt Tolerant Plants" to the Fla. State Horticultural Society. It was published in their "proceedings." In addition, Andy, Ward and Beth keep her busy.

Sarah W. Wing '53, author of The House You Call Home on page 14, majored in psychology at Connecticut, received her M.A. in human relations from Ohio University, and earned her Ph.D. in psychology at the University of Oregon. She is a licensed psychologist, certified as a school psychologist in the state of Washington, and a diplomate in school psychology of the American Board of Professional Psychologists.

Since 1972 Sally has been employed as a psychologist in the Mental Health Unit at the Washington State Reformatory; before this time she worked as a psychologist at the Washington Correction Center. In addition, her commendable career has included planning and conducting psychological research, and she has written and edited newsletters and reports of testing and research.

Harriet "Sugar" Kane Pashman has been a travel consultant for more than 6 years. She lives in Eastchester, N.Y. with husband Howard, a paint manufacturer, and son Andrew. Neal is a machinist 1st class in the Navy. The Pashmans travel frequently but Sugar's most exciting moment came when she scored a hole-in-one in the Tournament of Golf Champions—her first and the only one ever scored in a tournament.

Helen Pleasance Kirkpatrick, widow, lives in Evanston, Ill with daughters Ann and Sally. She keeps busy with club activities, singing in the North Shore Choral Society and taking occasional courses at Northwestern.

Aleta Engelbert Pierce had a chance to visit her daughter last fall when Sandy was studying in France. Son Buzz built an incubator and hatched 8 mallard ducks. Lisa rounds out the family.

Elizabeth Johnson Drachman and Dick have two boys, a house "of which we own 1/6," and a goldfish which survived last winter in a backyard pond. They are in Alexandria. Va. where George is a junior aide and executive secretary to Admiral O'Hara, the Secretary of the Navy. Son John graduates from the U. of Md. in June. Liz and Bruce are in Alexandria where they have just bought a house. Liz is a consulting psychiatrist at The Washington Medical Center. Dick has been a public administrator since 1965 and is a public administrator at the U.S. Department of Agriculture. He is a diplomate in school psychology of the American Board of Professional Psychologists.

Joan "Scooter" Schaal Oliver has been a public health nurse in DuPage County, Ill. for the last two years. She's divorced and lives with her three children: Patty, a senior in high school; Tom, a freshman at Lisle, and Lulu, a 5th grader. They spent Christmas in Paris. Son Buzz 12 built an incubator and hatched 8 mallard ducks. Sugar's most exciting moment came when she scored a hole-in-one in the Tournament of Golf Champions—her first and the only one ever scored in a tournament.

Lydia Richards Boyer's family is "almost grown." Maggie is a sophomore at Smith, Amy applied to Conn. College and David is 15 very large." Husband David is manager of the Southeastern Div. of Dean Witter, Inc. Lydia's favorite volunteer activity is the Governor's Advisory Council on Juvenile Corrections.

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Jane Timberman Into suffers from terminal com-
mitteeitis with Girl Scouts, Youth Hockey League,
Women's Club Education Committee, Family Serv-
ices in Simsbury, Conn. She and Norman have four
children and two big bull mastiffs. They're looking
at colleges with Andrea 17, including C.C. Dupli-
cate bridge is a hobby.

Joyce Heissenbuttel Neill lives in Wellesley,
Mass., with husband Clark and "three impossible
male heirs," Jonathan, Chris, and Clark. She skis,
sails, sings, acts and is casting director for the
Wellesley Players. She enjoyed our 20th reunion
and comments: "For some reason, I find co-ed dorm
living hard to adjust to. Sharing the dorm 'john'
with men is still a culture shock and probably al-
ways will be. So I'm hopelessly square, except in
my own home where my 7-year-old will bring a
friend to be introduced into the bathroom where
I'm showering...I think we were all born 20 years
too early. C.C. would be much more rewarding on
every level today...less rules and more respon-
sibility for our own behavior."

Margot Dreyfus Hayward is back to work
full time. Her boys, Adam and Matthew, are 10 and
16. Margot's main extra-curricular activity is Little League where she is on the Board
of Directors. She has been chief umpire for two
years and until this year was the only female in Connecticut. In the fall Margot is on the Board of
Deacons of Green Farms Church and involved in
local politics when she has spare time.

Dorothy Palmer Hauser, who can't believe her
40th came so quickly, is engrossed in her needle-
point shop, Spring Fever. They design their own
 canvases and have their designs in about 100 shops
from Hawaii to Fla. Roddie 17, a senior, was anx-
iously awaiting answers to college applications.
Tony, a junior, spent 9 days in an Outward Bound
type program on the Canadian border where the
temperature was -40 and the wind 40 m.p.h. Daugh-
ters Cathy, a sophomore, acted in local theatre pro-
duction. From the Archives

Countless other changes have oc-
curred. Older alumnae will recall that
two degrees were given (B.A.
and B.S.) through 1932. A Master's
degree was first conferred in 1933
(on Alma L. Linn in history and
political science) and sporadically
thereafter until the establishment of
Graduate Studies in the early sixties.
So far Connecticut has been able to
retain the friendly custom of con-
ferring the diplomas individually,
but this year's largest class (422) and
various taxe the patience of the
audience.

Among the fascinating occu-
currences and changes of style through
the years I can mention only a few
to remind alumnae of what happened in
their day. The Class of 1919 will
recall that the enthusiasm of the
young college led to holding "Closing
Exercises" (anticipatory Com-
mencements) at the close of each
academic year in 1916, 1917, and
1918. These ambitious programs
displayed the accomplishments of
the year — with Services of Music and Devotion, plays in French, German, and
English, operettas, pageants, and
always art exhibits. For several
years the DAR gave a reception for
the seniors at the Shaw Mansion;
there were a Senior Ball and a Stone-
wall Sing in the evening, preferably
with moon.

The pageant of 1923, The Story of
Lady Ann, showed an avid feminist
of that day starting out boldly to re-
form the world; but, alas, she "faced
adventure without weapons and was
lost for the lack of knowledge."
Obviously, she did not have a Connecti-
cut College degree. The Class of
1926 gave a world-encompassing
pageant called Distinguished
Women on Knowlton terrace,
starring Helen of Troy, Jeanne d'Arc,
Queen Elizabeth, and Catherine of
Russia — strange bed-fellows! Alum-
nae parades at Closing Day exercises
for many years featured special cos-
tumes for different reining classes
and wheelbarrows full of children
waving class banners. During wars days one midyear
Commencement and two September
Commencements were held for 39
stalwart accelerators receiving their
degrees early to help in the war ef-
fort. From 1935 for several years
Commencement included the initia-
tion of members of Phi Beta Kappa
in course and alumnae.

A turning point was reached in
1969, when for the first time the
president of the Senior Class read a
statement at Commencement. While
seniors have always had a voice in
the plans, their interest had focussed
on the choice of a speaker and they
accepted the usual form, which in
effect meant that the college con-
gratulated them and made its fare-
well charge to them. While those
essential elements are retained, the
emphasis has somewhat shifted, as
students speak their farewell and say
how the world looks to them and how
they intend to face it. The college
gives its benediction and dismisses
them.

G.E.N. '25
on 10 acres of land, 250 miles from their home in Richmond, Mich. Hunting and snowmobiling are the chief activities at their hide-away. Our Phi Bete Sandy is taking a course to improve her reading speed. Emily Graham Wright's M.D. husband Stew set up a second gastro-enterology lab in a second Redlands, Calif. hospital and supervises the residents of both hospitals. Emily plays a lot of tennis and works in a thrift shop for the Assistance League. Barbara Sharpies Sturtevant and her family were seen last summer by Emily. Barb takes courses at a Palo Alto community college.

Ann Richardson Smith works on a graduate degree in rehabilitation counseling and teaches French three days a week in a modular system in Short Hills, N.J. Katherine Gray Pearson and Jeff live in Ho-hokus, N.J. with their daughter and three sons. Kath enjoyed the work involved in completing her master's degree this spring. For her spare time, she favors tennis over the rest of the family's favorite sport of skiing.

Monica Hyde Peyton and Scott took both children with them when they vacationed in summer '73 for two weeks each in Bermuda and Vt. Courtney is in 2nd grade in the Englewood, N.J. area and Justin in nursery school.

Jan Buckley Berry lives in Danvers, Mass. The oldest of her three children attends Ithaca College while the youngest is 8.

Lynn Post Northrop is busy keeping up with her four children who range from 8th to 1st grade. Her only daughter at 11 is almost as tall as Lynn. Husband Doug is on the local school board in addition to many committees as a faculty member at Ripon College in Wisc.

Barbara Billings Supplee's whole family enjoys tennis and skiing but the girls' main extra-curricular activity is ice skating. In addition to the usual parental interest in Shipley School in Bryn Mawr, Pa., Barkie is busy with prep school alumnas work and Planned Parenthood. She too is learning to skate.

Judith Allen Summersby has lived in Cambridge, Mass. since graduation. She and her architect husband have two sons 2 and 10. Judy, active in community affairs, is now involved in a self-help group working with pregnant and post partum women.

Susan Adam Myers, husband Sid and Adam 11 lead busy lives in Amherst, Mass. Sue hopes to receive her MSW from U. of Conn.'s School of Social Work in 1979. She will do a final year of field work at Franklin County Public Hospital in Greenfield, Mass. Sid is legal counsel for the U. of Mass.'s Amherst campus and assistant counsel for the U. Mass. system. Sid and Adam are great tennis addicts and persuaded Sue to take some lessons.

Jeri Fluegelman Josephson left the travel business to work toward her master's in the humanities at Manhattanville. She enjoyed a trip to Paris in March with Buddy who spoke at the U. of Paris Dental School. Their children are Andrea 12 and Steven 10.

Elizabeth (Bettyne) Horigan Montgomery and Bill's six children are all in school, the eldest in high school, and the two parents vacationed alone for a week in Spain last fall.

Sarah Bloomer made a trip to San Francisco and Hawaii during her teacher's summer vacation in 1973.

Dolores Pagani Tutt and Bob did a lot of water skiing in Conn. last summer.

Eleanor Johnson Johnston, Alan and daughter Rachael enjoyed a month on Barbados this spring. They look forward to their next return to the Irish Republic. They spent as long as 6 months there in both 1972 and 1973 and may consider building there in the future.

Frances Gillmore Pratt '60, past regional class agent and member of the Ways and Means Committee of the Boston Club, has been named chairman of the Library Building Fund Committee. With characteristic verve and aptitude for leadership, she also acted as head of fund-raising in Cambridge for the Boston Children's Hospital, organized two successful benefits for Action for Children's Television, served for five years on the board of directors of the International Students Association, and was instrumental in the Junior League of Boston's efforts to create the first Show House in Boston by being chairman of the decorators and, later, chairman of the program.

At present Mrs. Pratt is an active member of the Boston Zoological Society and recently was responsible for raising funds to obtain the zoo's rare bongo—an African antelope and endangered species. Animal preservation stands high on the list of her many interests; however, such contrasting activities as art and cooking and tennis also are included. Both Frances and her husband, Harold I. Pratt, Jr., participate actively in the affairs of the Shady Hill School in Cambridge, which their three children attend.

While at Connecticut, Frances majored in art; and, in another sense, art is the virtue she will be contributing to her new post—albeit skill in performance rather than fine art. The college is indeed fortunate to have such a versatile alumna directing the Library Building Fund to its ultimate goal.
in summer '74 from Antioch.

Judith Pratt resigned as administrative assistant in the office of the N.H. Audubon Society to devote her life energies to running Wildhollow Farm. She and her partner, Edwina (Chi) Czajkowski hope eventually to run a home for old horses, ponies and donkeys.

Chi Czajkowski is coordinator of a special project sponsored by the N.H. Audubon Society, called Project SEE (School Environmental Education). Quoting from the Conoerd, N.H. newspaper which wrote a huge article about her and her work, this "ecology-oriented classroom program purports to have discovered a new way to keep the world sunny." She involves principals and teachers in the school district in working out special environmental and outdoor-type programs for the children, such as building and rebuilding a massive beaver dam puzzle, planting measurement stakes in the Merrimack River, building a bolted tire tunnel or visiting a classroom bee hive. Happily Chi's enthusiasm is contagious throughout the district.

Much of our class news is contained in the reunion booklets compiled from the questionnaires which are still available for $1 from Judith Petrequin Rice who compiled, printed and mailed all the booklets herself.

Suzanne Rie wrote of a recent divorce, subsequent move to Wilmington, Del., and a new job as planner with the Division of Aging for the State of Del.

63 BORN: to Bruce and Vickie Rogosin Lansky Dana 6/17/73; to John and Laurie Blake Sawyer Holly 8/6/73; to Don and Ann Manson Parr William Chesley Davis 11/20/73; to Robert and Faith Gilman Cross Sarah Helen 3/6; to Per and Robin Lee Hemman Andrew Conover 3/12.

Sarah Hewson Siler, Mike and daughter Sarah Jane live in West Linn, Ore. Where Mike is representative for a farm machine company. Sarah graduated from the U. of Wash. School of Social Work in 1969.

Vicki Rogosin Lansky reports any free time from her two children spent on free lance photography assignments. Husband Bruce just set up his own marketing research company. They both love Minn.

Judith (Jo) O'Donnell Lohmann, Carl and Christopher 2 are at the U. of Ore. for a year, although Carl is still officially with the U.S. Treasury Dept. Prior to this stint, they were assigned to Rio de Janeiro and Bogota with the crm. In Rio Jo worked as an educational re- search assistant for AID and in Bogota taught modern math and modern dance.

Nancy Holbrook Ayers and husband Doug have been in Elmir a for two years. Nancy is part- time on her MBA from Cornell but aiming her job search toward the metropolitan N.Y. area as the Ayers return soon. While in Elmir a, Nancy and Doug took up cross country skiing and are tennis enthusiasts. Although they love N.Y. city life, country life has been too fun. The Ayers recently spent a weekend with Sue Bothen Mair and John and Roberta Stone Smith and Steve.

Linda Leibman joined the ranks of dropouts from NYC, and lives in the wilds of Long Island "amid the potato fields and beaches" where she intends to paint. Linda warns if any government majors are not frustrated painters these days.

Nancy Allen Waterfill and family recently moved to Atlanta, Ga. Where husband Joe is an investment counselor for a division of Merrill, Lynch. Nancy is busy house-hunting, needlepointing and doing volunteer work at daughter Julia's school. This correspondent ran into the Waterfills at a dinner party in Savannah in summer '73 during their stay at Hilton Head, S.C.

Heather Axelrod Alberts, David and family still enjoy living in San Francisco where Heather teaches 7th grade modern European history part-time. The Alberts enjoy bike riding as a family and now that daughter Sabria has mastered her own two wheeler, they are expanding their excursions in the San Francisco area.

Phyllis Hattis is in San Francisco, having returned from an 8 month trip to Europe where she researched the French drawings in the collections of the Fine Arts Museums of San Francisco in preparation for a catalogue resume she is writing. Her book is the final phase of a three year project to inventory, document and study 19th century French drawings in the San Francisco museums. "It's a good combination of great fun and hard work." Theodora Dracopoulos ARGUE's husband Cliff enjoys work with Continental Airlines which takes him to Japan, Guam, Micronesia, Hawaii and west coast cities. Teddy takes painting classes and does publicity for the ladies' philanthropic group of her church, which she planned to represent at a national congress in summer '74.

Elaine Cohen Gale is completing the third year of a fellowship in pediatric cardiology at the Los Angeles County- USC Medical Center in L.A. In addition to being a clinical instructor in pediatrics at the USC School of Medicine and an attending physician on the professional Staff of the L.A. County-USC Medical Center's Service of Pediatrics. In 1972 Elaine married Marvin Leon Gale, M.D., who is currently completing his senior residency in pediatrics.

Marvin, who spent 4 years in the Air Force before entering medical school, plans to open his own practice in pediatrics. Elaine's biographical sketch is in the 1974-75 edition of Who's Who of American Women.

Deborah Morris Ross went back to social work, doing research and interviewing one day a week at the Family Service Bureau of the United Charities in Chicago. She is active in her church, community boards in Glencoe, I.WV and Jr. League but her main occupation is her son, daughter and husband Peter.

Elizabeth Martin O'Toole '67, shown here with the then Congressman Gerald Ford, held a Morrison Internship in Washington during the summer of 1966. The inscription on the above photograph reads: "To Liz Martin in appreciation of your dedicated and constructive service in my office. Best of luck and keep up your interest in good government. Thanks again and warm regards. Gerald R. Ford." Following graduation, Liz worked for H.E.W. primarily as an education specialist with the Bureau of Higher Education, until she retired in 1972 when her daughter, Jessica, was born. Concerning the experience of working for the Hon. Mr. Ford, Liz says, "I think Gerald Ford has the opportunity to be a great President. We need a person who knows the problems of the average American, and the fact that President Ford has not spent his political life running for President should be a big plus."

As newspapers and National magazines have reported, President Ford had another connection with Connecticut College; he dated Phyllis Brown '39.

65 BORN: to Steve and Katherine Karlske Struk Michael 2/10/73.

Milanne (Mimi) Rehor lives in Miami, Fla., working as an assistant researcher for the designer of Planet Ocean, an oceanography museum to be built by the International Oceanographic Foundation. In addition to potting, writing and sailing, Mimi finds time to do freelance consulting on filmstrips for the Fla. Zoological Society and the Sierra Club.

Patricia Parsons is working toward her Ph.D. at Claremont Graduate School, writing a dissertation on the "Self-Concepts of Black Women" while managing a 9-5 work day.

Judith Reich Grand, Gill and son Aaron 3½ have returned from spending three months in El Salvador while Gill worked for an ophthalmologist there. Gill is now a resident in ophthalmology at Barnes Hospital, Washington U. in St. Louis.

Margaret Beckerman Dardess writes from Ill. that she finished her Ph.D. at Columbia last spring.
and now teaches Japanese history at the U. of Ill. Her husband, John, is a professor of history at the U. of KanS. to write another book on Chinese history.

Elaine De Santis Benvenuto has been working since last year as director of communications for the Cosmetic, Toiletry and Fragrance Ass'n, a trade group for the cosmetic industry, as a writer, editor and press relations manager. Elaine's daughter Kecia is in 1st grade. Husband John, a child psychiatry, working at the National Institute of Mental Health as special assistant to the director of Narcotics Addiction and Drug Abuse.

Susan Keller, who received her M.S. in nursing from N.Y. Medical College in June '73, has been working in pediatrics at Mount Sinai Hospital in N.Y. She recently illustrated a number of major medical education textbooks.

Barbara Chism, who teaches at the U. of Ill., has been teaching in Japan and now teaches Japanese history at the U. of Ill. Her husband, John, is there on leave from the U. of Kansas to write another book on Chinese history. He is also on leave from the University of Kansas to write another book on Chinese history.

72 MARRIED: Monica Hayes to Errol D. Brown 10/26/73.

Nancy Kaull works in Middletown, Conn. at Long 43

... We have recently received a master's in management science, and now I'm taking courses in business administration. I am hoping to enter the field of business as a management analyst. I am also interested in the field of psychology and plan to enter a master's program in psychology.

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Jennifer Harvey teaches pottery at a community college in northern N.Y. but in Jan. plans to take an extended trip to India, Nepal and "wherever else the wind takes me."

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Lane School for delinquent boys and girls. She counsels and supervises girls. She does weaving at Wesleyan Potters in spare time.

Beverl Clark Prince awaits news of medical school plans. Bob, her husband and son plan a trip to Nigeria during summer ‘74.

Lynn Gorey worked at the American Psychological Ass’s as an abstractor on the staff of Psychological Abstracts in Washington, D.C. After a trip to Europe in summer ‘74, she plans to enter graduate school in English.

Barbara Gerry was a bus driver in Wellesley and plans moves to France this fall.

Jo Ann Giordano completed one year teaching French and coaching swimming and tennis at Hopkins Grammar Day Prospect Hill School in New Haven. During the summer she planned to be a group leader on the Experiment in International Living in Brittany, France (sailing)—then back to Hopkins.

Elizabeth Kenneth Schwartz studies English Lit. at Yale on a Danforth Fellowship in the fall.

Dorothy Hatch is at the Landmark School tutoring, teaching composition and supervising tutorials for young people with learning disabilities.

Kathryn Jacobs Housiaux still teaches in Grafton, Wise. and hopes for a “regular” classroom teacher position this fall.

Ellen Glassbuen pursues her archeological interests in Jerusalem.

Lynne Miller Moshe is in Jerusalem working in a kindergarten and teaching English in two elementary schools.

Ruth Tsai is a bank examiner for the Commercial Credit Co., Ellicott City, Md. 21M3. She is teaching composition and supervising tutorials for migrant children. She trains teachers using Pilot V School in an open-space, non-graded primary situation.

Monica Hayes Brown is in Long Beach, Calif. where husband Errol is stationed. Monica works at UCLA as a bi-lingual secretary.

Pamela Goodale is a research consultant on the Curriculum Staff of the N.J. Office of Migrant Education, involved with Project Pilot V, a bilingual (Spanish and English) educational TV series for migrant children. It trains teachers using Pilot V and those working on the OMBE mobile units that travel all over N.J. In spare time Pam works on an M.A. in communications.

MARRIED: Ellen Ficken to Michael Mitchell 8/18/73; Joan Schulman to Stephen Safran in the spring of ‘74.

Candace Chase worked at the Chase Manhattan Bank in NYC for the summer, sharing an apartment with Jeanne Montague. Both begin their second year of grad school this fall.

Valerie Fletcher studied German at the Goethe Institute in West Germany last winter. She worked for a month in Paris before returning to the U.S. in May. She will attend Columbia this fall to begin graduate work in art history.

Catherine Lindblad taught 1st and 2nd grades in a Blackfoot, Idaho school where the curriculum centered on creative dramatics. In preparation for veterinary school, she took science courses and worked with a team of vets and large animals.

Ellen Fidler served as a consultant for the United Mine Workers and as a free-lance writer for the Washington Post. Her husband Michael is a free-lance photographer and art instructor at the Corcoran School of Art. Ellen will attend Georgetown this fall to begin work on an M.A. in Communications.

Joan Schulman Safran worked in N.Y. as assistant to the director of Educational Div. of King Features. Her husband and she spent two weeks in St. John after their marriage last spring. Both attend grad school this fall.

Marcia Wallace travelled to the Smokies and Ark, last fall. She had several jobs in New Haven and Norwich, including teaching at Mohagen Community College and aiding in a creative arts workshop class for children. She also studied photography. After a week in Nova Scotia in summer ‘74, she begins work on an MFA at Ariz. State U.

Lucy Weiger finished her job with Readak, a developmental reading program, last spring. She was recently chosen by ACTION to head Peace Corps project in Ghana, where she will teach chemistry. Deceased: Peter C. Wilkerson, formerly of the class of 1973, on Apr. 16, 1974.

**CLASS CORRESPONDENTS**

| Mrs. Enos B. Comstock (Juline Warner) 176 Highwood Ave. Lebanon, N. J. 07705 |
| Mrs. Willard A. Gray, Sr. (Dorothy Matteson) 215 Norton St. New Haven, Ct. 06511 |
| 21 To be appointed |
| Mrs. David Yale (Mary Suckling) 579 Yale Ave. Meriden, Ct. 06450 |
| Mrs. Carleton A. Leavenworth (Katherine Stone) Old Field Road Southport, Ct. 06848 |
| and Miss Anna K. Buel 750 Whitney Ave. New Haven, Ct. 06511 |
| Mrs. Thomas T. Baldwin (Elizabeth Holmes) 57 Milkwood Road Middletown, Mass. 02052 |
| Miss Dorothy Kilburn 84 Forest St. Hartford, Ct. 06105 |
| Mrs. Payson B. Ayres (Lorena Ferris) 10 Old Post Road Cos Cob. Ct. 06807 |
| Miss Dorothy Kilburn 84 Forest St. Hartford, Ct. 06105 |
| Mrs. C. N. Gatchell (Constance Noble) 6 The Fairway Upper Montclair, N. J. 07043 |
| Mrs. George W. Schoenherr (Sarah E. Brown) Five Corners on Potato Hill Ely, Vt. 05044 |
| Mrs. Arnold W. Katt (Esther Stone) 104 Argyle Ave. West Hartford, Ct. 06107 |
| Mrs. Frank R. Spence (Elizabeth F. Edwards) Box 134, Trotta Lane Morris, Ct. 07673 |
| Mrs. Ross D. Spangler (Mary Lutey Halcy) 810 South High St. West Chester, Pa. 19380 |
| Mrs. Ernest A. Nyfied (Wilhelmina C. Brown) 37 South Main St. Nazareth, Pa. 18064 |
| Mrs. Douglas Dodge, II (Elizabeh Thompson) 243 Chafford Rd. Wethersfield, Ct. 06109 |
| Mrs. John Newman, Jr. (Janet F. Damrey) 419 Square Hill Road Chesire, Ct. 06410 |
| Mrs. Peter F. Roland (Ashly Davidson) 7 Margaret Place, Lake Placid, N.Y. 12946 |
| Mrs. Mark H. Brown (Elizabeth Finkle) 242 Cedarwood Road Stamford, Ct. 06903 |
| Mrs. John S. Morton (Mary Jane Dole) P.O. Box 497 Aromas, Cal. 95004 |
| Mrs. Henry S. Bugg (Elizabeth M. Lyon) 118 Madison Ave. Holyoke, Mass. 01040 |
| Mrs. Arthur W. Chambers, Jr. (Margaret Till) 41 Mott St. Youngstown, N.Y. 14174 |
| Miss Barbara Heilman 22 Woodford Road Stamford, Ct. 06032 |
| Mrs. John S. Morton (Mary Jane Dole) P.O. Box 497 Aromas, Cal. 95004 |
| Mrs. Neil D. Josephson (Eliie Abrahams) 509 Reservoir Rd. Vernon, Ct. 06066 |
| Mrs. George H. Wellar (Alice Carey) 581 Sixth St., Brooklyn, N. Y. 11215 |
| Mrs. Willard M. C. Lowe (Elise Abrahams) 110 High Wood Road West Hartford, Ct. 06117 |
| Mrs. E. M. Streit (Virginia Schanhcr) 419 Squire Hill Rd. Fairfield, Ct. 06430 |
| Mrs. Christopher J. O’Connell, Jr. (Beverly Quinn) 300 E. Elmwood Way Ellicott City, Md. 21043 |
| Mrs. John F. Getchell (Eva Blaman) 21 Wellesley Road Upper Montclair, N. J. 07043 |
| Mrs. Sally L. Braman (Sally T. Lane) 30 Rockwell Lane Norwalk, Ct. 06801 |
| Mrs. Elmer W. Kazanjian (Alice Allen) 16 Beechwood Road Woodbridge, Ct. 06525 |
| Mrs. Henry J. Linnell (Virginia Schanhcr) 242 Cedarwood Road Stamford, Ct. 06903 |
| Mrs. Robert S. Treat (Elizabeth Brown) 419 Squire Hill Road Chesire, Ct. 06410 |
| Mrs. Edward L. LeFevre (Nancy Kelly) 13 Vining Lane Wilmington, Del. 19807 |
| Mrs. Willis C. Kellogg (Nancy Crowell) 100 Municipal Dr. Concord, Mass. 01742 |
THIRD ALUMNI SEMINAR-TOUR*
Condensed Itinerary
(complete itinerary upon request)

Sun. April 6
Lv. Kennedy Int’l. 8:50 PM Pan Am. #156

Mon. April 7
Ar. Nice 10:55 AM
Met by courier who will accompany the tour. Drive to HOTEL LE MAS D’ARTIGNY overlooking the walled town of St. Paul de Vence. Day at leisure.

Tues. April 8
To St. Laurent du Var, Vence, Gorges du Loup, and Grasse. Lunch in Cannes. Return to hotel.

Wed. April 9
Full day in Monte Carlo. Return to hotel.

Thur. April 10
Via the coast road to Aix En Provence. Continue to HOTEL EUROPA, Avignon.

Fri. April 11
In the Avignon area and Arles. Return to hotel.

Sat. April 12
Through the gorges of the Tarn via Aries and Florac. Via Millau to Roquefort. Continue via MILLAU.

Sun. April 13
In Albi, then to Carcassonne. Return to hotel via Castres.

Mon. April 14
Via Figeac to Rocamadour. Continue via Sarlat to Les Eyzies. Via Périgueux to HOTEL DU MAINE BRUN, Angoulême.

Tues. April 15
Day of rest at the 100 acre private estate of Maine Brun. Optional trip to Limoges.

Wed. April 16
Poitier. In mid-afternoon arrive at CHATEAU D’ARTIGNY, Mombazon, in the chateau country.

Thur. April 17
Beginning of two-day tour of the Loire Valley chateaux. Return to hotel via Vouvray.

Fri. April 18
Continue the Loire valley tour. Return to the hotel via Tours.

Sat. April 19
Via Poîléve, Laval, and Fougerêes to Mont St. Michel. Continue to HOTEL MALHERBE, Caen.

Sun. April 20
To Bayeux and the invasion beaches. Return to the hotel.

Mon. April 21
Chartres. Continue to HOTEL DE TRIANON, Versailles.

Tues. April 22
Drive to Charles de Gaulle Airport.
Lv. Charles de Gaulle 12:30 PM Pan Am. #115
Ar. Kennedy Int’l 3:25 PM

*See pp. 26, 27
INVEST IN A STUDENT'S FUTURE