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Connecticut College

Alumni Magazine: Spring 1975



Connecticut College Alumni Magazine

VOLUME 52, NUMBER 2, SPRING 1975

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Accent sur l'éducation

Increasingly, as the years pass and one no longer has to strive for grades, learning becomes a joyous excursion—willingly embarked upon and, hopefully, never-ending. We write; we teach; we participate; we explore other ideas and cultures. What is really education becomes known as “doing,” “creating,” “traveling.” Such is the alumni-seminar tour program, now in its third year. Previously alumni explored Central America under the tutelage of one lecturing professor from Connecticut's faculty; this year the seminar took a new form. Lectures by many Connecticut experts were mailed to participants, one a week, preceding the tour. These are now being shared with you on the following pages. All 12,500 of us cannot fly to France this week; but, with reading lists in hand, we can at least sail on a pleasurable, intellectual cruise.



France Today

Alix Deguise
Instructor in French

One of the best

books written on France was published in 1955 by Herbert Luthy, a Swiss political scientist. Its title in translation *France Against Herself*, is still apt although time has brought many changes. At present France is the image of a country caught between blocs in a time of changing values and continuous world-wide economic upheavals, a country that wishes to preserve some kind of independence and, above all, to understand and confront contemporary problems.

ABORTION

The first liberal abortion law has just been passed by 284 to 189 votes. Successive governments were unable to change the old law which was antiquated and very harsh; and even now it took the votes of the opposition and the presence of a determined Minister of Health and former judge, Madame Simone Veil (who is not an elected deputy), to explain, persuade, and firmly refuse any crippling amendments. After three days of heated debate, the law was finally voted upon at 3 A.M. At one point a deputy brought into the Assembly a tape recorder and amplifier to produce the heartbeat of a three-week foetus; at another, Mme. Veil was accused of being no better than a Nazi exterminator, a bitter irony since in World War II she survived deportation to a concentration camp from which her parents never returned; and deputies of the left thought that the law was not liberal enough.

The controversy presented ethical and economic considerations that went far beyond normal religious and moral scruples. There was, of course, the usual debate about killing a human being and the question of when does a foetus become a human being. There was also the intervention of a Gaullist deputy and former minister, Michel Debré, who, in spite of world concern about overpopulation, believes that France must produce more babies in order to attain her full potential. But the strongest case was an issue based on honesty vs. hypocrisy. Everyone knows that well-to-do women have, for years, taken advantage of lenient laws in Britain, the Netherlands, and even Switzerland and that they have had abortions performed quickly under the best medical conditions, whereas, to the detriment of their health and in fear of the law, the not so well-off have had to resort to quacks and homemade remedies. Yearly figures for illegal abortions supposedly ran in the 300,000s.

An important issue needing a solution was: should the Sécurité Sociale, France's National Health Service which allows a patient freedom to choose his own doctor and reimburses him approximately 80% on prescriptions, pay for the operation? Morally it seemed wrong for the government to do so, but to refuse would again mean that the wealthy would be able to afford abortions while the poor would not. Finally it was decided: 1) that women would not be reimbursed for the operation unless it was performed for medical reasons, in which case the fee would be firmly established; 2) that the



Minister of Health, and former judge,
Simone Veil

limit of time for non-therapeutic abortions would be ten weeks; 3) that the law would be on a trial basis for five years. Stipulations obliged the doctor to warn the patient about possible danger, to advise her regarding available legal and social help should she decide to keep the child, and to give her addresses and information concerning family planning centers for future use.

With many deputies changing their minds several times, the issue had divided France. Feeling he should not let religious beliefs interfere with duty toward his countrymen, M. Lecanuet, a practising Catholic who is Minister of Justice, supported Mme. Veil. However, he managed to be away at a conference in Brussels on the day the vote was taken.

President Giscard d'Estaing, father of four and a good Catholic, discreetly pushed the bill, for he is a pragmatist open to human values and wants to create an image of a changing society. In the fall of 1974, he held a cabinet meeting in Lyons, instead of Paris, in an effort to advertise decentralization, a move currently being implemented by "regionalization" — which means, supposedly, greater autonomy for regions. Many considered this gesture a gimmick. His opponents say that only his style is new, not his ideas. He has just decided to institute monthly fireside chats on TV to explain France's problems. Possibly the fire will stress the importance of limiting the fuel consumption! France has set a ceiling on oil imports and has lowered her 1974 quotas by 10%; the heating of buildings is forbidden before and after a certain date.

THE CHURCH

The abortion controversy highlighted the deep malaise that exists among progressive elements of the Church, who have lost faith in the ability of Rome's hierarchy to cope with complex problems. Several years ago a furor erupted over worker-priests who celebrated Mass, worked in factories, and lived



Françoise Giroud, former editor-in-chief of *L'Express*, who heads France's Ministry for the Feminine Condition

in communist-voting neighborhoods. Their experiment, admired by many, raised strong objections in conservative, religious circles.

The call of the Church is heard today by fewer and fewer, but many young—and not so young—priests and nuns are trying new experiments in communal life on a limited scale. Dressed in street clothes and supporting themselves like ordinary white collar workers by day, in the evening they help groups of believers and non-believers sort out their problems in a way that is not unlike group therapy. Pitfalls exist: exhaustion is one; another is the chance of becoming so engrossed in this work that they are led away from prayer and perhaps religion—some have succumbed.

An interesting experiment has taken place in Brittany, a traditional stronghold of conservative Catholicism. Under the leadership of a young, progressive, Cistercian monk, Dom Besret, a group of monks and laymen rebuilt the ruined abbey of Boquen with their own hands while supporting themselves by selling cheese and vegetables produced on the grounds. They opened their monastery on weekends to troubled souls for colloquia and to people who simply needed time away to rest, think, or meditate. The experiment, at first halfheartedly encouraged by Rome, whose conservative element frowned upon such unorthodox practices in general and Dom Besret in particular (he also wrote *Liberation de l'homme* to explain his concept of the open monastery), was later terminated. Problems with the mother Church are not new; Gallicanism was a strong force in the seventeenth century, and the French church under Louis XIV almost broke away from Rome.

WOMEN'S LIB

France is the only country to possess a Ministry for the Feminine Condition headed by a brilliant journalist, Françoise



President Valéry Giscard d'Estaing

Giroud, who recently published her autobiography. To assume her present position, she relinquished her job as editor-in-chief of *L'Express*, which she co-founded with J.J. Servan Schreiber. She has no budget but great moral authority; she listens, advises, recommends, and sits in all cabinet meetings.

POLITICS

During the campaign that ended with Valéry Giscard d'Estaing's victory, the debate shown on TV between the two candidates, who had had the most votes in the first Election Round, was a fascinating exchange between two gifted and highly articulate men. Giscard, scion of a wealthy, almost aristocratic family, has an impeccable war record—enlisting at 18—and the prestigious background of both the *Ecole Polytechnique* and the *Ecole Nationale d'Administration* (E.N.A., a monolithic class in itself, produces France's top, brilliant, civil administrators). He had been Finance Minister in de Gaulle's cabinet but not always in agreement with him; "oui . . . mais" (yes . . . but) was the motto connected with him. Dependent upon the support of the Gaullists, he has not been free to act as fast as he might like to; nevertheless, he is aware of all the phases of French life that need change. Prime Minister Chirac, who has just been elected to head the Gaullist party, is a spiritual heir to Pompidou—if such a word can be applied to one who, above all, is a realist not given to idealistic leanings.

Giscard's opponent, a socialist, was François Mitterand, who also holds a good war record. He headed the Socialist-Communist alliance and their "programme commun," whose first aim was a better and more just society. A few hours before the famous TV debate, it was revealed that he had given guarantees to the Communists and promised them nine portfolios if he were elected. His program relied heavily on nationalization.

Both candidates spoke earnestly of social justice and equality, and they meant it. Giscard had all the facts at his fingertips, possessed quick intelligence, was in full command of all the intricacies of economics and priorities, and was quite aware of the human values. Mitterrand's noble and generous ideas were somewhat of a romantic kind that inspired enthusiasm, but it was also apparent that he had only a scant knowledge of economics and that the common program of the left had been drawn up with the help of well-known economists. The result of the vote was a 1% lead for Giscard.

We shall never know if the wheel could have turned the other way had Mitterrand chosen to associate himself with the Center parties, that of M. Lecanuet and the radical party—moderately leftist, a party which is headed by Jean-Jacques Servan Schreiber, the bright controversial co-founder of the weekly *L'Express*. At the very last minute he threw his support to Giscard instead of allying himself with the Socialist-Communist coalition. There is no doubt that many who finally voted reluctantly for Giscard did so out of fear of the Communists despite the latter's claim that they no longer followed the dictates of Moscow.

Since then it has been said that Giscard d'Estaing is carrying out the program of the left! A compensation law has been introduced that would give the unemployed full salary for one year. Obviously, this provision has its social value, but is it a suitable answer to unemployment? Furthermore, will the cost force the government to withhold funds from the many businesses it now subsidizes and cause them to shut down? If so, it could lead to more strikes such as the one that came to a showdown last November, when France had its worst postal strike in twenty years followed by a sympathetic wild-cat work stoppage among utility and garbage removal workers.

Originally begun by young, provincial employees at a mail-sorting center in Paris in protest against their dehumanizing jobs, the heavy work-load, and the high cost of living in Paris, the strike subsided only after six weeks of bitterness. At the time, it was considered a victory for the government, who refused increases in salary and the creation of new jobs. However, it is still too early to tell. It could possibly encourage a sweep to the left; or, on the other hand, it may precipitate a current to the center and to more conservative leanings. This has happened in the past—in 1968, for example, when indignant citizens objected to conditions during a similar period.

Problems are numerous, and France, like the U.S., votes with little regard to foreign policy and forgets at times that she is caught in the middle of a world crisis. Giscard's warm, personal relationship with his German counterpart, Helmut Schmidt, which dates back to the time when they both were finance ministers, has helped to bridge difficulties caused by the deficit of France's balance of payments. This sum runs to about 250 million dollars a month in contrast to Germany's abundant foreign currency reserves.

France's high agricultural prices, often related to its inefficient small-sized fields, cause both the embattled British and the Germans to balk at paying such prices for wheat, although, as members of the Common Market, they have no choice but to do so. Yet within France the government is accused of sacrificing the ever-suffering farmers to its neighbors and their cattle raisers. Every summer sees the streets of some towns deluged with artichokes, cauliflowers, or peaches while the

producers feel they are getting too little and argue that middlemen are responsible for the high prices. There is no doubt that France's distribution system needs overhauling.

THE ENERGY PROBLEM

It must be remembered that France is one of the least energy-endowed countries in the world; she has no oil. Hydro-electrical energy is used in mountainous areas; and coal mines, once unprofitable and in the process of being dismantled, are today being considered again because the price of extracting the coal may once more become competitive. The natural gas reserves of Lacq, however, are dwindling; and France has no direct stake in the huge North Sea deposits, which will eventually make Britain and the Netherlands wholly self-sufficient. She is, therefore, dependent to a painful degree on energy that must be bought from Iraq, Algeria, Libya, etc. at the cost of upsetting her balance of trade even further and seeing petrodollars buy some of her industries, such as naval shipyard constructions on the Atlantic Coast.

Imitating the United States in her "most favored" treatment of the U.S.S.R. (without adopting the motto and philosophy), France has just signed a contract that will give her much-needed natural gas in exchange for developing industry and know-how in Russia. Péchiney is to build a huge aluminum plant. Technique and training are exported to Arab countries also, for they can afford expensive equipment and projects but lack skilled workers, foremen, and engineers. Weapons and planes, often a cause for rivalry between the French and the Americans, are sold on a vast scale on the ground that they mean jobs and petrodollars. The auto industry is in a slump worse than the United States', and the state-owned Renault Company is diversifying into machine tools and the building of industrial plants.

AID TO FORMER COLONIES

France still contributes heavily to the development of her former colonies in Africa and Asia. In addition to loans and preferential treatment for their products, she sends them thousands of teachers, medical personnel, and technicians under the aegis of the Ministry of Cooperation. Skilled army recruits (conscription still exists and one year of service is required) often serve abroad in a sort of Peace Corps program, in preference to enduring the "ennui" of barrack-life in a provincial French town.

IMMIGRATION

The physiognomy of the small town has changed greatly since the arrival of immigrants, first from Spain, then from Portugal and Turkey. There are today 600,000 Algerian workers in France, often exploited by unscrupulous landlords and living most frugally in order to support their large families that remain in Algeria. Portuguese men bring their families but do not mix very much with the local population. Their children, however, speak French at school and will be quickly assimilated unless their parents return to Portugal once they have saved enough money. In some small towns Mass is sung in Portuguese on Sundays.

The result of the large immigration has been a greater variety of foreign foods and newspapers in the small towns where, for the most part, these people live peacefully side by side with the French. Still, racism has raised its ugly head in the suburbs of large cities like Paris and Marseilles. The exodus of French Jews from North Africa has brought a revival of Jewish life and reopened some synagogues like the graceful eighteenth century one in Carpentras, in Provence.

RESEARCH

France pioneers advanced research in many fields. Last year the Pasteur Institute developed a vaccine against the common cold. The first factory in the world to use the harnessed energy from the sea was built on the mouth of the Rance River. Two thousand dwellings in the city of Melun, not far from Paris, are heated by geothermy through pumping up a subterranean sheet of 158° water. This process could be used on a much larger scale, for the reserves extend to a vast area, and others are known to exist in the southwest. Atomic energy has been produced for many years. Solar energy is being timidly used experimentally in the south; and many experts see it as the only viable, uncontaminated, and cheap solution. As is the case in this country, other extremely advanced techniques have been developed; but these are not yet used to a significant extent although they could solve the energy crisis and stop the waste of natural resources by using recycled material.

THE INTELLECTUALS

The reputation and influence of France's socio-anthropologists and psycho-sociologists is worldwide. Claude Lévy-Strauss' theories of patterns of structure have invaded not only his own field but literary criticism as well. The work in psychiatry of Professor Lacan is equally famous; and, as he is a controversial professor at the *Collège de France*, one must fight one's way into his well-attended lectures.

Several leading economists like Alfred Sauvy (*Fertility and Survival; Population Problems from Malthus to Mao Tse Tung*) and Jean Fourastié (*Le grand espoir du XXème siècle*), a psycho-socio-economist, have each in their own fashion

raised cries of anguish about the catastrophic imbalance of the world's progress. So has René Dumont, one of the world's major agronomists with long experience in advising underdeveloped countries. With liberal left tendencies, Dumont ran in the first round of elections for President of France under the banner of conservation and anti-pollution. Staunchly independent, he has gained a distinguished reputation from the accusation of being at times both an agent of the C.I.A. and a Marxist. In *False Start in Africa*, he berated newly created African states for their prestige projects which, in effect, broke up traditional life, grew less food, brought in more imports, and created fewer jobs. *L'Utopie ou la mort* continues to raise the alarm as time in which to find solutions grows shorter. For countries threatened by famine, he believes the answer lies in the small territorial unit's ability to be self-sufficient. His conclusions resemble those of the experts of the "Club of Rome." The Chinese, he thinks, are the only ones who have successfully completed an agrarian reform. Dumont has constantly offered imaginative solutions to save humanity from famine and dehumanization. (See also his *Lands Alive*).

Dehumanization and the problems resulting from advanced technology are also a great cause of concern for Professor Jean Hamburger, pioneer in kidney transplants, who created the artificial kidney and helped to solve the rejection problem. He received the United States' newly-created Kidney Foundation award in 1973. In his latest book, *The Power and the Frailty*, he analyzes the difficulties caused by the ramifications of medical research, which—in order to be fully effective—make it necessary to produce and sift an ever increasing amount of data that only specialists are able to use and at extravagant costs. He raises a cry of anguish about priorities and choices. Who will decide, and how? Which one of us is to be saved in a situation requiring expensive and scarce equipment and staff? The wealthy? The young? Those who have power? Authority? It is a dizzying dilemma.

France today is a country where many ideas are in ferment. They continue her traditional heritage of consideration for human concerns and values while co-existing with what sometimes appears to be a cynical, political attitude—which is, probably, the other side of the same coin.

The old and the new (*Palais de l'U.N.E.S.C.O.*) vie with each other in architecture



Patron and Pilgrim: Two Faces of Romanesque

Nancy Rash Fabbri
Assistant professor of art history



“After the year

of the millenium which is now about three years past, there occurred throughout the world, especially in Italy and Gaul, a rebuilding of church basilicas. ... It was as if the whole earth, having cast off the old by shaking itself, were clothing itself everywhere in the white robe of the church.” So wrote Raoul Glaber, a monk at Cluny, in his eleventh century *Chronicle*.

In his words we seem to hear the collective sigh uttered by the world when the millenium passed and, contrary to the widely believed prophecies of Revelation, the earth did not come to an end. The relief which the world felt, according to Glaber, manifested itself in church building. And for the first time since the late Roman period, substantial buildings in stone were erected, vaulted in the Roman manner and decorated with monumental sculpture in stone. It was the beginning of what we now call the Romanesque period.

What motivated this wave of church building? Was it really the collective consciousness of an age? Or were there other reasons for the marvels which we admire today in such places as Vézelay and Autun, Pisa and Florence, Durham and Winchester, Arles and Caen? Certainly, as the above list suggests, there was no one pattern for the Romanesque church; a multitude of plans and types exists in the various regions of Europe. Nor was there only one style of sculpture; fantasy and variety are the only characteristics of all schools. How, then, can we expect to find a clear reason for the movement itself?

We can only suggest certain aspects of the age which may have influenced the art which is left to us today.

It is a platitude to characterize the period as an age concerned with salvation. But that is the message sent down to us in art. Fierce or beneficent, the judging Christ stares down at us from countless Romanesque tympani. The Last Judgment with its promise of beatitude for the good and Inferno for the evil is the principal image of the Age. How was man to escape the perils of the Damned, vivified in Romanesque sculpture? What could he, a mortal, do to earn salvation? Several roads were available, but two principal ones concern us here as they affect art—pilgrimage and patronage.

The wealthy and powerful could subsidize and support monasteries; and churches, expecting results both temporal and spiritual. On the one hand, they retained a controlling interest in the temporal affairs of the institution concerned, sometimes receiving income from these donated properties in their lifetime; on the other hand, they accrued spiritual interest in heaven. One author has likened the foundation of a monastery or church or chapel to taking out an insurance policy, assuring for the donor a family tomb and special masses for the benefit of his soul as well as the watchful protection, both now and in the world to come, of the saint to whom the church had been dedicated and whose relics may have been part of the treasury.

But all were not wealthy enough to act as patrons. How

could the humble assure in this life their eternal blessedness? For them, the road of pilgrimage was open, offering contact with the holy places and relics hallowed by the lives of Christ and His saints. The peculiarly practical mind of medieval man believed that the sanctity inherent in the lives of holy people remained in their possessions and in their mortal remains; hence, benefit could accrue to those who came in contact with their relics or with the sites of their lives. The principal goal of the pilgrim was, naturally enough, the Holy Land; but, failing that, there were sites of especial veneration in Europe—Rome and the tomb of St. Peter, Monte Sant'Angelo in south Italy where the Archangel Michael had appeared, Santiago de Compostela in Galicia and the tomb of St. James Major. Pilgrims who went to these sites came back with badges of their exploits—a cross for the Holy Land and a cockle shell for Santiago (which we unwittingly celebrate whenever we eat coquilles St. Jacques!). The blessing conferred by the pilgrimages is made amply clear in Gislebertus' relief of the Last Judgment at Autun (1132), where two pilgrims, with cross and cockle shell, appear prominently among the blessed. Along the pilgrimage routes, great churches were built, goals of the pilgrims, housing relics and signaling the major stops along the way to Rome or Santiago.

PILGRIMS IN PROvence

One of the four principal routes to Santiago ran across Provence. Beginning at Arles, greeting seafaring pilgrims at Stes. Maries de la Mer, it ran toward Toulouse and its great church, St. Sernin. Thence it went on through Somport or historic Roncesvalles where Roland died, to join the other routes in one single road across Spain to Santiago near the ocean.

Along this route, as on all the others, the pilgrim encountered a magnificent type of church whose size and plan seemed determined by its role as pilgrimage church. St. Sernin in Toulouse, begun around 1077, is such a church with its five aisles to accommodate pilgrims, its vast barrel vaults to impress the visitor and to provide better acoustics, and its semicircular ambulatory and radiating chapels crowning the apse to provide space and ease of access for the veneration of relics. Here, and in similar churches at Conques, Limoges, Tours (these last two now destroyed), and Santiago itself, the pilgrim marveled at the impressive revival of Roman building and vaulting techniques. Here too he was greeted by monumental sculpture decorating the building. Imagine his surprise at finding life-size figures in relief! Up to that time, Christian builders, fearing idolatry, had consciously avoided monumental sculptural decoration. At Toulouse, the pilgrim could gaze at solid figures of Christ in Majesty and His angels (in plaques now in the ambulatory but probably once part of a portal) or at the altar signed by Gilduinus and consecrated in 1095. He could share the excitement of the apostles witnessing the Ascension in the tympanum of the Miegerville Door. Sculpture made real for him the lives of Christ and the saints he had come to venerate.

At Arles, pilgrims came to the church of St. Trophime, its architecture less imposing than that at St. Sernin and today a composite of parts from the eighth to the fifteenth century. Its principal attraction, however, remains as it was in the late twelfth century, when Frederick Barbarossa was crowned

there—an ornate sculptured portal stretching across the facade. Like other Provençal monuments, its general form and specific architectural details are reminiscent of a Roman *scaena frons*, but its sculpture celebrates the triumph of Christ.

Flat statues of saints flanked by columns austerely gaze at the visitor—Sts. Peter and Paul, near the door, and St. James Major, reminding visitors of the ultimate goal of their pilgrimage. The Lord with the four apocalyptic beasts in the tympanum reminds the pilgrim of Judgment Day, but His second coming is somewhat separated from the scenes of His judgment—the blessed marching toward the bosom of Abraham, the damned in chains being repulsed at the gates of heaven. Christ's first coming is there, too, in scenes of His infancy. This sculpture, executed probably around 1170, owes something to the already Gothic sculpture of the Ile de France, Chartres West for example; yet its stiff and flat quality links it to earlier Romanesque models at Toulouse and specific motifs tie it directly to the sculpture at St. Gilles du Gard, also on the pilgrimage route, which predates the sculpture at St. Trophime by several decades.

Hidden away from the eyes of pilgrims, the cloister of St. Trophime served as a quiet refuge for the canons of the church. The north and east sides were decorated in the twelfth century with historiated capitals and images of saints on the corner pillars. Flattened on plaques, they seem to be distant inheritors of the art of Gilduinus of Toulouse.

PATRONS IN NORMANDY

Normandy, in contrast to Provence, was not on the major pilgrimage routes but rather served as home base to those warring men from the north who conquered and ruled territories from Scotland to Sicily. They were the patrons who determined the stern face of art in the Norman provinces, founding churches in their quest for salvation in the afterlife, commissioning figurative works as a record of their heroic deeds here on earth.

In the decade of the conquest of England, William the Conqueror and his wife Mathilda founded respectively the monastery of St. Etienne and the nunnery of La Trinité at Caen, to atone for their marriage as cousins. Like St. Sernin, the churches are immense in size. Like St. Sernin, the churches make ample use of Roman round arches and slender applied pilasters which shoot upwards from the floor to meet the thrust of the vaults above. But there the resemblance ends.

The facade of St. Etienne, prominently tripartite with its massive buttresses, rises like a stark cliff above the city. The building is severe, bare, stern as the man who founded it. Unadorned with sculpture, architecture becomes the language of symbol, the sheer facade resembling a fortress, the prominent towers not only pointing to God but also standing for the power of the ruler as they had in Charlemagne's westwork at Aachen, as they had before that in the city gates of the Roman emperors. Power and strength, the product of engineering wiles, are just as striking inside both churches. For, soaring above the nave, are sexpartite rib vaults, great spokes pointing heavenward and capping the visual arrows which shoot up the pilasters below. *Rib* vaults in a Romanesque church! Where are the barrel vaults which we think of as so characteristic of the Romanesque era? Extraordinarily, the



Two views, nine centuries apart, of Mont St. Michel. Left: Mont St. Michel today; below, Mont St. Michel in the Bayeux tapestry. William the Conqueror (with mace over his shoulder) and his troops come abreast of Mont St. Michel as they start to ford the Couesnon river.



Norman ribs were raised in the beginning of the twelfth century, antedating the earliest Gothic examples. As such, they stand as an impressive reminder of the ingenuity and daring of the Normans. While they probably learned about rib vaulting from Lombard prelates at the nearby abbey of Jumièges, *they* were the ones to use it to create a bright and soaring height so different from the dark heaviness encountered at St. Sernin.

Even if the Normans eschewed sculptural decorative programs in their churches, they were well aware of the power of imagery, as the famous Bayeux tapestry makes clear. The embroidery (for it is not a true tapestry) illustrates episode by episode the death of Edward the Confessor, the conspiracy of Duke Harold who claimed the throne in spite of his sworn oath, and the ensuing invasion of England by Duke William, destined to become King and immortalized as the Conqueror. Clear imagery, easy to read with its simple inscriptions, it powerfully justifies the claims of William the Conqueror, the reason many scholars feel it was produced.

It is probably pure legend that the work was embroidered by Queen Mathilda herself; but most recent scholars agree that it was made later in the eleventh century after the invasion was accomplished, possibly as a sort of propaganda. Much emphasis is placed on the machinations of Duke Harold. The first third is devoted to the help which William offered Harold when he was captured in France by the duke of Ponthieu; this part culminates with Harold's sacred oath to recognize William as king on the death of Edward. The oath was sworn on the sacred relics of the cathedral at Bayeux, the very church in which the tapestry was displayed, draped from pier to pier in the long nave on special feast days. For

medieval man, the tapestry provided not only a keen pictorial history of the invasion but also a sanction, within the house of God, of William's position as King.

This work, perhaps more than the monumental buildings and sculpture, gives us an intensely vivid picture of Romanesque man. Always he is under the watchful protection of God and the church, seeking benediction, swearing oaths on relics, or receiving burial. But he is also clearly bound to this world. The fables of Aesop and slightly licentious legends amuse him and are illustrated in the margin. And his life, in the center of the embroidery, is full; we see him banqueting, rendering homage, building and leading ships, going to sea, and doing battle. We recognize the actual figures of King Edward, Harold, William in action. We see sites which still stand today—Mt. St. Michel with its dangerous quicksands, Rennes and Dinan, Bayeux, the Cathedral at Westminster, even Hastings. Lively and action-packed, the embroidery adds a dimension of life we can share, of breathing history to the stark stones of the Norman churches in Bayeux and Caen.

Patron and pilgrim—two faces of the Romanesque world—tied to this earth, yet seeking heaven. They have left us pilgrimage routes and churches to house relics, monasteries built to expiate sins, and pictorial records of their earthly exploits. Provence and Normandy by no means encompass the whole of the Romanesque globe, but there we of the twentieth century can find insights which make that distant world seem not so foreign as we might have once imagined.

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Lettres de la Loire

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Château Bonheur
April 8, 1250

Dear Cousin Marguerite,

After a tiring journey, we arrived here safely yesterday. Uncle Louis was so eager to have us see the new improvements added to the château that, although we were exhausted, we followed him at once. What greeted our eyes was beyond description! The château is more beautiful than ever, and the comforts are unbelievable. Bonheur now has the appearance of a hunting lodge rather than a fortress—although it could still be defended should that ever be necessary. Henri and I especially admire the new windows which are cut into some of the walls—how they brighten the whole interior and make it less damp and cold! Uncle Louis' handsome tapestries are, of course, ever so much larger than ours and really add so much warmth that one forgets how cold the walls they cover can be. On the lower floor Uncle Louis has *two* rooms with carpets spread over the earthen floor! What a blessing to be rich!

Our bedroom, too, was a surprise, and I could not help but compare it with the one we slept in at Aunt Margot's last month. At Aunt Margot's, woolen mattresses are spread upon the floor—an arrangement which *she* may think is delightful, but it cannot compare with the wooden four-posted bed, hung with curtains all around, which Uncle Louis has provided for us. As though that was not luxury enough, when we were ready to go to sleep the servants swathed us tightly in sheets and blankets and then raised the mattress so that we were half-sitting up all night. They even lowered the ceiling lamp and let it burn until morning; thus we had no fear of evil spirits appearing.

Property is such a care, though. Two years ago, when the bed became infested with vermin, Aunt Blanche tried all four known remedies before she was able to get rid of the pests. How they plagued her! First she had the bed brought into the open air and beaten with a hazel twig on Good Friday. Then, for one whole year, she kept the embers from a fire lighted on St. John's Day smoldering. Next, on Ash Wednesday Eve she had the room swept from the outside inwards toward the fireplace. Finally—and remember this if you ever have such a problem—what did the trick was beating the bed three times with a hazel sprig in the spring at the first croaking of the frogs.

Aunt Blanche's table is the most elegant we've ever seen. It has a real cloth that covers the **WHOLE** top of the table. It even hangs off the edge in folds for us to wipe our hands on it. The meal was excellent except for the broth; it turned out to be chicken! I'm not a prude, but everyone knows that chicken soup is a powerful aphrodisiac. I can now see where Uncle Louis gets his well-deserved reputation from. After dinner the troubadours sang endlessly of love; and, in between numbers, they were full of spicy gossip about absolutely everyone. What will they say about us?

The whole evening was ever so much pleasanter than our visit eight years ago, when that dreadful Norwegian was also a guest. If he was speaking the truth, I'd hate to be a woman in Norway. How horrible to live in a country where men believe that women have no souls! And where they do not even have any rights over their own children! That man even boasted that his wife was a chattel and that he could do what he wanted

with her—sell her to pay his debts or give her away to a friend. Barbarian, he was!

My new green and scarlet gown fascinated everyone at dinner, especially when they learned that the cloth came from Flanders. No one had ever seen a two-color dress before. I didn't admit it, but the style took a bit of getting used to. Now, however, I don't trip over the train any more and scarcely ever dip the long sleeves into anything. When I was preparing for bed, it was amusing to see how bewildered the maid-servants were at my full-length undergarment and their amazement when I took it off. Did they think I was so indecent as to sleep with clothes on?

Aunt Blanche looked ravishing in a gown trimmed with fur—not lamb or fox or cat or dog fur. Her furs are bear, sable, and martin that came from Asia after the first Crusade and are now heirlooms. It's remarkable how beautiful Aunt Blanche still is although she must be at least thirty years old. She keeps young-looking in spite of her years by following the practices of that woman doctor from Salerno—"Trotula." I think she was called. Even though she died ages ago, all Aunt Blanche's friends still abide by her recipes.

Today, deciding that my appearance could be improved, Aunt Blanche shared many of her beauty secrets with me. Not satisfied with words alone, she put her prescriptions into practice. To make me slimmer, she ordered frictions of cow dung—dissolved in a good wine—to be applied to my body. This was followed by a long session in a box-like "stove" heated by a fire of elder wood. I sweated buckets, and then her maid applied a deodorant of mixed herbs—bay leaves, calamint, absinthe, and hyssop.

Judging my complexion too rosy and also trying to prevent wrinkles, she herself applied leeches to my face, a horrible experience. I submitted meekly to all this; but, when Aunt Blanche wanted me to remove my superfluous hair with quicklime and when she suggested changing me into a blonde with a rinse of henna, gorse flowers, saffron, eggs or calf's kidneys, I drew the line.

I know the ladies here have more fun, but...!

I'll write again soon.

Love and blessings on you,
Céleste



Château Bonheur.
May 1, 1250

Dear Cousin Marguerite,

Uncle Louis—the dear—has given us **GLOVES!**—a pair for me to bring to you, too. Wait until you see them! They're *so* chic! Uncle Louis has cautioned us, though, never to forget the proper way to wear them—one should *never* wear them when standing before a superior or when entering a church, dancing or rendering homage in any other way. And *never* when Henri is saluting. Uncle Louis has been wearing gloves ever since his trip to Germany where, he says, no one of any importance is seen without them. Our gloves are of leather,

but Aunt Blanche has made some for herself out of silk which are handsome. She *is* so clever.

The wedding yesterday was beautiful. Alain looked so proud of Anne, as well he might be. I shall save the description until I see you again, but I must tell you that several incidents were most disturbing.

First, a lame man crossed Anne's path as she was walking to the chapel, and you know what *that* means—any marriage will be an unhappy one if a lame or blind man, a dishevelled woman, a hare, a dog, or a snake crosses in front of the bride on her wedding day. Next, I caught Roger—who is still in love with Anne—*knotting* something (I couldn't quite see whether it was a string or ribbon or hair) behind their backs *and* reciting the Miserere backwards to cast an evil spell upon the marriage. Fortunately, I spied him in time and told Alain, who took precautions to reverse the spell. He wore two shirts inside-out throughout the wedding ceremony and what might have been a disaster was averted.

As in any large household such as this one, someone is always sick. Henri came down with a slight fever but improved quickly when a green frog was hung around his neck in a little bag. So far we have had to consult the apothecary—an old woman who lives here—four times, but I suppose this is only to be expected. Yesterday, the chief steward was taken with an epileptic fit, from which he revived at once, as we knew he would, when a medal engraved with the names of the three wise men—Caspar, Melchior, and Balthazar—was placed around his neck. And this morning Aunt Blanche came down with one of her excruciatingly painful migraine headaches (I think they are caused by those awful boiled lizards). As it grew worse everyone panicked, for we could not find a hang-



Above: Holding court in a royal bedchamber, notice the inclined position of the bed. Below: Scene in the Petit Palais, Paris, illustrating the fashion of hennins and saddle-shaped headdresses. Note also the long pointed shoes, the tablecloths, and the scarcity of cutlery.



Top: In Italy blonde hair was so desirable that ladies spent days bleaching it in the sun with a kind of "dove juice," and they wore hats with no crowns. The practice spread elsewhere although it was said to damage the brain and impair the soul. Below: Venetian dress and high-platformed shoes were the rage among European nobility. Opposite: Hands laden with rings, a fashion mania.



man's rope. Finally, someone located a piece and tied it around her head. Of course, she immediately felt better.

Aunt Blanche's favorite lady-in-waiting has finally had her baby—a sweet little girl, but it was an exhausting experience for all of us. Her pains were unbelievably severe, and as they went on and on we became more and more alarmed. Finally, her husband's socks were put on her feet, and then off he went to climb the bell tower. There he put his wife's belt around the largest bell and made it ring three times, and the infant was born with no further trouble. Why he did not do this sooner I cannot imagine.

We leave this beautiful place in a few days and will be home shortly. Until then (when I deliver the gloves to you!)

All my love,
Cèleste



Château Daubigny
April 2, 1300

My dear Marguerite,

How exhausted I am! We have finally arrived here at Daubigny; but, as I grow older, I find having to move all our furniture every time we decide to live in a different château more and more fatiguing. I shall not order again any household goods such as chairs, chests, trestle tables, cushions, and hangings, or anything else that has to be carted with us every time we move. My next purchase will be a great standing cupboard, a large heavy table, or a bed that isn't detachable—things that stay in one place.

If you wish, I will give you the name of my unparalleled craftsman, the one who made the chests you so admire. They are a great convenience—especially during the day when they serve not only as storage space but also as chairs and tables. However, although we do not entertain as much as we did when we were young, I would like to have enough beds so that guests would no longer have to sleep on the chests.

This brief note is only to say that we arrived safely; I shall write again as soon as we are settled and I have more time. This big, empty chateau now stares at me—demanding that I begin giving instructions as to where the furniture is to be placed this time. I dread thinking of doing it all over again when we move on to another one of our castles.

Devotedly your cousin,
Cèleste



Château Daubigny
September 2, 1450

My dearest Mother,

We have finally moved into Daubigny although the workmen are still here. At least it is now modernized. How great-grandmother ever endured such primitive conditions, I cannot imagine.

You must come to visit us soon. There is so much to show you. Most luxurious of all is our tub—one we can sit in and be covered entirely with hot water! To think that only a few years ago we still bathed in hot water only every autumn, and now we may do so several times a year! Just the thought of how soothing it will feel after a long journey refreshes me.

My friend, Adèle, has had her breakfast served to her while in the tub, and I think I just might dare to try that soon, too.

My dressing table really turned out elegantly and looks quite handsome adorned with the gold and silver bottles of cosmetics I purchased in Paris. Such things are so rarely found here in the country that I bought a considerable supply—also tooth, nail and ear cleaners, and some tongue scrapers also, in metal to replace my old wooden ones.

Last week we were honored and thrilled to be invited to beautiful Blois while the royal family was in residence. The question was what to wear. Going through my wardrobe for the finest costume, I chose not the saddle-shaped hennin but the one with the tall cone and lovely gold veil. (I even had my forehead freshly shaved.) On the way to Blois I began to worry, fearing the hennin might be knocked off my head, for it is extremely high. My qualms, fortunately, were groundless. Only the month before, all the doorways had been raised so one need not lower her head anymore when passing through them.

My new little, flat Arabic mirror created a sensation, and many of the guests commented on our handkerchiefs. Some had never seen them before; others did not know that one must always carry two—one at the wrist and one at the waist or around the neck. Have you seen those enchanting fans that are now becoming the rage? I think I shall buy one as soon as I find out where they are made. I also noticed someone with a very pretty kind of bag in which she carried various necessary small articles. Wasn't that *clever*? Chic, too. Everyone wore the new style in leather shoes. They seem strange at first, after having worn such narrow, pointed slippers for so long; but, with ends square as a duck's beak, they are extremely comfortable. It is well for us that Prince Charles wished to hide his unnatural, six-toed foot, or else we would never have had this fashion.

Jewels glittered everywhere—they are an absolute passion today, especially rings. I wore my new, huge pearl one on the thumb of my left hand (did you know that pearls protect chastity, and onyx and jade bring luck?). Instead of wearing my rings over my gloves as everyone else did, I wore the new gloves made purposely with holes in them so that my rings could shine through. They caused quite a bit of discussion. Envy, too, I imagine! Which reminds me—can you keep a secret? James is not to know, but when I learned from my jeweler that opals protect men by the name of James, I bought a gorgeous ring immediately.

I have another secret—this one dreadful, unfortunately. Duke André is madly in love with me!!!! To lure me away from James he put a magnet under my bed, which I found—thank God!—just in time. He is cunning, though. Next, he tried to gain my heart with a stronger spell, but my maid, finding out about it, foiled him. It was made of a toad captured on a Friday night when Venus was shining. The toad, after being dried to a powder, had been put into a soft, linen bag and set for three days before an altar where Mass was celebrated. What might have happened is too horrifying to think about. Oh, you can't trust men!

While at Blois we also witnessed great happiness. Pauline's daughter, who has been married for several years, is now finally pregnant. Her infertility was remedied by eating quantities of unripe apples and drinking pints and pints of vinegar.

We teased her about relieving labor pains when her time comes and told her not to pay any attention to those humorous old wives' tales that are always repeated. Wearing a green-colored diamond necklace is all she will need for easement.

As I looked around at Blois, I could not help but admire how lovely we ladies look. No matter how men laugh at us or the number of sermons preached against our cosmetic practises, the new look is positively *le dernier cri*. The delicacy and transparency of our skin is certainly enhanced by heavy make-up, by underlining the veins of the forehead with blue pencil, and by shaving the eyebrows and painting in a darker arch. Do you not think so, Mother?

Ever your loving daughter,
Clémence



Château Dubonnet
May 10, 1550

Dear sister Bébé,

Well, our gala evening was a *succès fou*! It pays to visit Italy, I've concluded. Where else can one learn the newest fashions? Had we not gone, I would still be expecting everyone to bring his own knife in its leather case. Instead, our Whitsunday ones were greatly admired by our guests, especially when they learned that the half-black and half-white handles express the half-sad, half-happy nature of the event. So much interest was shown in them that I brought out the others we had purchased—the ebony-handled ones for Lent and the ivory-handled ones for Easter.

The spoons and the two-pronged forks (very convenient when eating fruit) caused just as much astonishment. Some found it difficult to manipulate all this cutlery, and a few even persisted in eating in the old style with their fingers. So crude! So *démodé*! Still, I can tolerate such deportment so long as great care is taken not to plunge more than the first joints of three fingers into the sauce of the main serving dish.

Giles, incidentally, was intolerable throughout the meal—so gauche! Table manners have really become *de rigueur*, as even he should know. We cannot all be like Queen Elizabeth of England, who changes her gloves with every course, but Giles did not even wash his hands before dining. And when the goblet which we share came to him, he did not thoroughly wipe his lips. The next evening, in desperation,

Continued on page 41



Roman Provincia

Mary Louise Lord
Professor of classics
Department Chairman

Ageless arenas stand in Arles in almost the same perfect condition as when they were built by Caesar, 2,000 years ago. The one shown at the top of the photograph is still used, notably for the Festival of Music and Drama held each summer.



From early times

southern France was a meeting ground of several diverse and vivid cultures. About 750 B.C., perhaps even as early as 900 B.C., invasions of Celts from central Europe had brought with them their vigorous art as well as their traditions of warfare. Later accounts tell of Celtic warriors, or Gauls, with their fierce moustaches appearing naked in battle, adorned only with gold torcs about their necks and gold armlets. When garbed they wore trousers, *bracae* (whence "breeches"), as befitted horsemen. Although these people were dreaded by the ancients as fierce fighters (they sacked Rome in 390 B.C.), their political organization was weak; and they were eventually caught between the migratory German tribes and the Romans.

Southern France was colonized early by the Greeks. Probably a little before 600 B.C. the important colony of Massilia (modern Marseille) was founded by the Ionian Greeks from the city of Phocaea in Asia Minor. In establishing Massilia and two colonies in Spain, the Phocaeans had ventured to found the most westerly of the Greek colonies in the Mediterranean. At Massilia the settlers from Phocaea acquired from the Ligurians, who were neighbors and allies of the Celts, the site including the harbor of Lacydon that was to become one of the greatest ports in the world.

For a period Greek colonization almost turned the western Mediterranean into a "Greek lake." The Massiliotes themselves founded a number of colonies and dominated the coast from Nicaea (Nice) to Emporiae (modern Ampurias) on the Spanish coast. The ancient name of Nice, Nicaea, is derived from the Greek word for victory, *nike*, in honor of a victory of Massilia over the Etruscans. Another Riviera city, Antibes, was originally Antipolis, a trading post likewise founded by Massilia. Through such colonies and the trade that resulted from them, Greek influence succeeded in penetrating southern France and eastern Spain.

Still another cultural influence from the classical world was to come to southern Gaul from Rome. It is uncertain when the Romans first set foot in Gaul; but there had long been friendly relations between Rome and Massilia, for the latter city was strategic in helping guard Rome's access to Spain. Rome and Massilia were joined also in their common enmity to Carthage. Indeed during the Second Punic War (218-201 B.C.) Massilia with the help of Gallic tribes combined to impede the progress of Hannibal in his march over the Alps to Italy. It was the appeal to Rome of Massilia in 125 B.C. against the Celto-Ligurian tribe of the Salluvii, that led soon after to the forming of the Roman province (*Provincia*) in southern Gaul.

There were two districts known to the Romans as Gaul: 1) Cisalpine Gaul, or Gallia Citerior, Hither Gaul, which consisted of northern Italy between the Alps and the Apennines, that is, the Po valley, and 2) Transalpine Gaul, or Gallia Ulterior, Farther Gaul, bounded by the Alps, the Rhine, the

Atlantic ocean, the Pyrenees, and the Mediterranean. It was a portion of this latter territory, between the Alps and the Cévennes, that the Romans annexed in 121 B.C., when they intervened on behalf of Massilia against her Celtic neighbors.

As those of us will recollect for whom the beginning of Julius Caesar's *Commentaries on the Gallic Wars* is a vivid memory, the Romans called this territory *Provincia*, "the Province." This land, the modern Provence, was steeped in the sun and, with its cultivation of the vine and the olive, was oriented towards Italy. At the beginning of Book I of the *Commentaries*, Caesar speaks of the civilization and refinement of the Province. Although he tells us that the parts of Gaul differed greatly in language, customs, and laws, there was an important affinity between the Celtic and the Latin languages. These tongues belong to the same group of Indo-European languages, and no doubt this fact helped to make it easier for the Romans to penetrate Gaul. Under the Emperor Augustus the formal name of the *Provincia* became Gallia Narbonensis, so-called from the colony of Narbo Martius, founded in 118 B.C.

The rest of Transalpine Gaul, the famous "three parts" of Gaul enumerated by Caesar, the Belgae, the Aquitani, and the Celtae, became Roman after Caesar's Gallic campaigns of 58-51 B.C. This portion of Gaul was often called "Gallia Comata" because the inhabitants wore their hair unusually long.

Caesar contrasts the hardy Belgae of the north with the Romanized Gauls of the Province. This difference is apparent even today in the placenames of the two parts of France. In the more cultivated and longer Romanized south the unit of the tribe was broken up and its place taken by cities. Thus the modern French names are derived from the Roman name of the city, as, for example, Nemausus (Nîmes), Arelate (Arles), Narbo (Narbonne), Aquae Sextiae (Aix), Forum Iulii (Fréjus), and of course Massilia (Marseille). Farther north it is often the tribal names that have survived in French, as in the case of Paris, which was Lutetia, the center of the Parisii. Avaricum, the seat of the Bituriges, is called Bourges. Other tribal names are Amiens, from the Ambiani; Rheims, from the Remi; and Chartres, from the Carnutes.

After the conquests of Julius Caesar, it fell to his successor, Augustus, to organize and consolidate the territories of Gaul. Augustus made four visits to Gaul between 39 and 10 B.C. to supervise its administration. One of his most important tasks was to create or to enlarge upon a system of urban civilization so familiar to the Romans. The Roman roads and towns formed the basis for rapid and continued progress. Although Gallic towns had been notoriously casual in their origin and innocent of city planning, under Romanization almost every Gallic city would soon boast most of the following features: a city wall, a grid plan of city streets, a forum as a civic center, an amphitheater for gladiatorial contests, a theater,

a basilica for the transaction of legal business, a senate-house or curia, a temple to Jupiter, Juno, and Minerva (Capitolium), public baths, aqueducts, a drainage system, and perhaps even a triumphal arch.

In this discussion of the Roman *Provincia*, we shall focus our attention on two ancient centers that owed much to the Romans, Nîmes and Arles. Nemausus (Nîmes) was an important Gallic town embellished by Augustus. It was originally a Celtic tribal capital, named after the god of the spring, Nemausus. An inscription indicates that the spring with its healing waters was used in the time of Augustus. In the second or third century after Christ a double portico was built, with temples and a nymphaeum, or fountain-house, ornamented with statues. The site of the spring, the Jardin de la Fontaine, was landscaped in formal fashion in the eighteenth century.

The spring within the city did not suffice for the water supply of Nemausus; and between 20 and 16 B.C. Agrippa, the lieutenant of Augustus, built an aqueduct which carried to the town the waters of a number of springs some thirty-one miles away. Whenever possible the Romans tunnelled the water below ground or carried it on a low wall, and the channel was planned to provide a gradual but steady incline. The aqueduct of Nîmes, however, had to cross the gorge of the river Gardon and hence resulted one of the finest ancient Roman monuments, the Pont du Gard. This splendid bridge was built of unmortared masonry with stone quarried from the valley of the river. It stands 160 feet above the river. The lower story of six arches is topped by a second longer story of eleven arches, and at the top thirty-five smaller arches are set in triads over the large ones. Admirers of the bridge continue to marvel at its harmonious lines and the subtlety of its proportions.

On the south side of the Forum of ancient Nîmes was built the "Maison Carrée," one of the best preserved Roman temples. Both the Forum itself (460 by 230 feet) and the temple (86 by 43 feet) were scaled in the proportion of two to one. The high podium, which may have served as a speaker's platform, was an Etruscan and Roman feature, differing from a Greek temple with its low steps or stylobate. Originally the podium stood on a platform surrounded by porticoes which framed the Forum. The fact that there is a porch only on the front is also a sign of its Italic character. The material of the temple is local limestone, and the frieze is decorated with handsome acanthus scrollwork. Professor Paul MacKendrick points out that "in 1785 Thomas Jefferson, then Minister to France, had a stucco model made of it which inspired the State House still standing in Richmond, Virginia."¹

Testimony to the popularity of gladiatorial and beast spectacles, especially among the many veterans of the Roman army settled in Gaul, is the great amphitheater at Nîmes,

which was built probably soon after 30 B.C., although the date is in question. This is remarkably early considering that the first stone amphitheater was not built at Rome until the time of Augustus (23 B.C.-14 A.D.). The amphitheater at Pompeii, the oldest of its kind, was erected about 70 B.C.

There were certain features necessary for the amphitheaters in which gladiatorial combats and beast hunts took place. A protective barrier was set up between the arena and the spectators, and there were special passages for gladiators and beasts and for the dragging off of corpses. Sometimes provision was made for flooding the arena for mock naval combats. Occasional riots among the spectators furnished an additional hazard!

Not far distant from Nîmes is Arles-sur Rhône (Arelate), which was used as a naval base by Julius Caesar. A colony of veterans of the sixth legion was founded here in 46 B.C., named Colonia Julia Paterna Arelate Sextanorum. The town was much enlarged by Augustus. As a river port, Arelate was a busy center of trans-shipment for sea-going vessels under the control of the five guilds of ship-owners, *navicularii Arelatenses*.

The amphitheater of Arles, later in date than the one in Nîmes but very similar to it, was built of local limestone faced with marble. Its estimated seating capacity is 26,000, half-way between the amphitheater in Pompeii and the Colosseum in Rome. In the amphitheater at Arles there are sixty arches on each of two levels, and pilasters and half-columns rise upward through the entire building. The lower order is Doric and the upper Corinthian. Places can be seen that held the supports for the awning that protected the spectators. Beast-cages were built under the arena, a word derived from the sand (*harena*) spread there. Evidence of the beast hunts is apparent in the finds in the amphitheater of antlers and boars' tusks. The bull fights that take place there today are a survival of these ancient games.

Close to the amphitheater is the theater at Arles. This building, dating from the period of Augustus, is an excellent

example of the typical Roman theater. While the ancient Greek theater was located on the slope of a hill and was in the open air, the Romans moved their theaters onto level ground, from which a sub-structure was built. The Roman tendency was toward enclosed interiors, as can be seen by the *scaenae frons*, the elaborately decorated tiered and colonnaded back wall of the stage, which was built to the full height of the semi-circular auditorium and was joined to it so that both audience and actors were separated from the outside world. In the Greek theater the orchestra (dancing place) was circular and in it the chorus and actors performed; in the Roman theater the orchestra was reduced to a semi-circle, became part of the auditorium, and was reserved for the *bisellia*, the movable chairs for honored guests.

In the theater at Arles in front of the stage (*pulpitum*) there is preserved the trench for lowering the curtain. The curtain was lowered at the beginning of each play and raised again at the end by the aid of levers and pulleys. Ovid tells us in Book III of the *Metamorphoses*: "When on festal days the curtain in the theater is raised, figures of men rise up, showing first their faces, then little by little all the rest; until, at last, drawn up with steady motion, the entire forms stand revealed, and plant their feet upon the curtain's edge."²

The theater with its marble trim and sculptured niches was no doubt considerably more elegant than the less edifying entertainment that took place within. What was the character of the plays that would have been presented at Arles during the Empire? Tragedy and comedy lived on, as can be observed from representations on Pompeian wall paintings and from lamps and figurines. Sometimes whole plays were not given, but only single scenes were produced. Competition with the circus and gladiatorial shows meant that scenic productions had to become more and more sensational.

The successor of tragedy became the pantomime with a continuous plot, usually mythological, and a single mute actor. The *pantomimus* was a dancer, supported by instrumental music and a chorus. A handsome, athletic figure, he

Right: *La Maison Carrée* at Nîmes is one of the most beautiful Roman buildings. It was erected in honour of the grandsons of Augustus in the early years of the first century A.D. Far right: Of all the Roman monuments of Gaul, the *Pont-du-Gard* is usually considered the most impressive. The aqueduct was erected during the last quarter of the first century B.C. on the orders of Agrippa. The bridge was part of a canal that brought to Nîmes the waters of the Airan and Eure springs.



wore an elaborate silk costume and a mask with closed lips. In one performance the dancer might have to play several roles, each with its own mask. There is on record a pantomimic artist who undertook by a *tour de force* to enact the love of Ares and Aphrodite and played the roles not only of the enamored lovers but also of the watchful sun, Helios, the wronged husband, Hephaestus, and the gods who came one by one to view the scene!

The comic counterpart of the pantomime and coarser in nature was the mime, played without masks and with subject matter often taken from daily life. Farcical and indecent, the mime gradually monopolized the stage. The costume of the *mimus* was the *centunculus*, made of multi-colored patches. Parody of the gods, love and adultery, political satire, and popular themes such as the persecution of the rich and the triumph of the poor were the standard fare of mimes. Sometimes animals took part, and the mimes were often associated with the performance of *joculatores*, jugglers.

Atellan farces also continued to be played, usually as an *exodium* or "after-piece," with scenes from low life and grotesque costumes and masks. Their stock roles were Bucco, the braggart; Dossenus, the clever hunch-back; Maccus, the fool; Manducus, the glutton; and Pappus, the stupid old man.³

Thus Roman culture in all its varied forms, reflecting elements both from high and low society, made its way into the *Provincia*, and from there to the rest of Gaul. One must think not only of the theater but of the whole range of Roman activity, especially of the architectural monuments themselves and of the splendid means devised by the Romans for the furtherance of civic life. There is ample evidence, moreover, of Gallic leadership in education. Schools of rhetoric and of

higher learning were not confined to the *Provincia*, although the oldest center of culture was Massilia, to which some parents sent their children in preference to Athens. The great authority on Roman rhetoric, Quintilian, was taught by a Gallic master, Domitius Afer, from Nîmes. Augustodunum (Autun) had a university as early as the first century of our era; and the school of rhetoric at Burdigala (Bordeaux), the capital of Aquitania, where Ausonius studied and taught, was particularly well known. Juvenal applies the epithet *facunda*, "eloquent," to Gaul and calls her the teacher of the advocates of Britain.⁴ The pride in the old paganism and its learned tradition are represented likewise by the fifth-century Gallo-Roman writer and rhetorician, Rutilius Namatianus, probably from Toulouse, who sounds the praise of Rome in his poem *De Reditu Suo* as he recounts his journey from Italy to his estates in Gaul.

It is clear that Gaul became one of the most influential parts of the Roman Empire and continued throughout antiquity to play a key role. In the late Roman world she was long a defense against the incursions of the barbarians. One may safely say that the Romanization of Gaul was a crucial development in the history of western Europe.

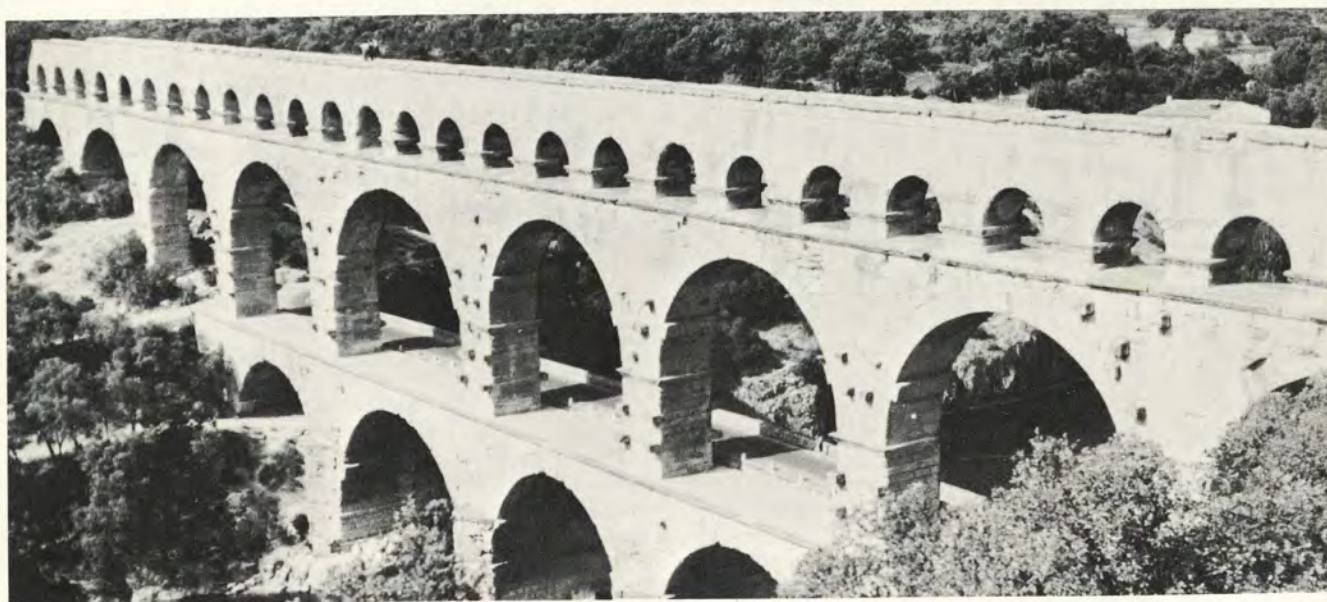
FOOTNOTES

¹ Paul MacKendrick, *Roman France*, N.Y., 1972, p. 77.

² Ovid, *Metamorphoses* III. 111-114, translated by Frank J. Miller, Loeb Classical Library, Cambridge, Mass. 1956.

³ For a fuller description of Roman theatrical performances, see M. Bieber, *The History of the Greek and Roman Theater*, Princeton, 1961, esp. Chap. XV, "Plays of the Roman Empire."

⁴ Juvenal, XV. 111: *Gallia caudidicos docuit facunda Britannos*.



Drawing by Van Gogh of his house in Arles



Painters of Southern France

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It is remarkable

that, artistically speaking, the south of France should have been discovered so late. One would think that the climate, the extraordinary landscape, the clear and form-revealing light, and the vivid population would have attracted artists much earlier. There were, of course, painters working in the south during the nineteenth century—some of them, like Ingres' friend, François Marius Granet, or Paul Guigou, unjustly neglected today. Others, like Frederic Bazille or Henri de Toulouse-Lautrec, discovered themselves only in the lively artistic exchanges of Paris. The Romantic rediscovery of the provinces that took place early in the nineteenth century by-passed the south, perhaps because those provinces closest to Italy were so entirely oriented towards the Mediterranean and the classical. Roman remains populated the countryside, and the cultural ties were closer with Italy than with Paris. And since the eighteenth century, when the aristocracy had fled the restrictive court life of Versailles, Paris had been the cultural nucleus of France.

With Paris as the intellectual center of the country, the provinces had declined in importance. Provincial centers of art lost their important function as the artists migrated to the capital. There were, of course, problems of transportation. Perhaps more than anything else, it was the development of the railroads in the second half of the nineteenth century, and then of automobile and air transport, that opened up the Riviera and made it the playground of France and the world, attracting rank and wealth and, with them, artists.

It is no accident that the discovery of the Mediterranean littoral by the painters followed upon the coloristic explosion of Impressionism. Impressionism was the absolutely bourgeois art, based upon pleasure—the pleasure of the eyes—and on the belief that vision was nothing more than colored light acting on the retina of the eye. In its early phases it had been centered in Paris and the immediate suburbs, and it was there that the young Impressionists had found their subject matter. Not until the group began to disintegrate were other regions opened up to their analytic scrutiny.

Early in the 1880s Monet and Renoir, the most successful of the Impressionist crowd, discovered the landscape of the south. The first to go was Renoir. In 1881 and 1882 he had visited Morocco and then Italy. On his way back from Italy in 1882, he stopped in Marseilles to visit Cézanne, and together the two painters worked at nearby L'Estaque. Renoir was enchanted by the unchanging light of Provence, so different from the shifting atmosphere of the Ile de France, and wrote back to Paris, "I have perpetual sunshine and I can scrape off and begin again as much as I like."

Late in the following year Renoir set out again, this time in the company of Monet. This was a short trip, but it opened Monet's eyes to the splendor of color along the coast. He found that he could not work while he was in Renoir's company; but later, in 1884 and then again in 1888, he returned to the south and worked across the border in Italy at Bordighera and on the French coast near Menton.

For Monet, the visits to the southern coast were incidents in a long and coherent evolution of the Impressionist idea; for

Renoir they were something else. There had always been a certain ambivalence in Renoir's Impressionism. Essentially he was a figure painter, and the Impressionist method was designed for landscape, not for figures. Landscape alone could not satisfy his artistic urges. He had a deep-seated emotional need to associate his art with that of the great masters of the past, first those of the eighteenth century and through them with the great Venetians of the Renaissance. As he grew older and his health deteriorated, he moved to the Riviera, settling in Cagnes in 1899 and remaining there until his death in 1919. In these later years he turned almost entirely to painting the female nude, re-creating the goddesses of the mythical past in his late warm and sensuous style. And it was here that he turned to sculpture as a medium suited to his classic and Mediterranean nature.

Renoir's continued friendship with Paul Cézanne, whom Monet could hardly tolerate, can be easily understood when the essential classicism of the two painters is recognized. Cézanne was a Provençal by birth, the son of a banker of Aix. It was, however, in Paris and in contact with the Impressionist group that he was liberated from the dark tensions of his youth and the cramped and turgid painting of his early years. Camille Pissarro—"the humble and colossal Pissarro" as Cézanne called him—guided the clumsy provincial towards a kind of painting in which color would be the chief means of realization. Cézanne's genius ran counter to Impressionism. If he learned the broken brushstroke and intense color of the Impressionists from Pissarro, he could not bring himself to serve the fleeting impression. He sought the solid and the permanent, an art "durable as that of the museums," and he found it after he had retreated from Paris in the early 1880s to work in solitude at his father's house, the Jan de Bouffan near Aix. From that moment onwards, he worked entirely in the south.

For all that one thinks of the Midi as full of color, the very saturation of light there tends to bleach the color that reaches the eye. Even Monet discovered this in his paintings done along the coast, when he forced his values upwards towards white to match his sensations. Furthermore, the clear air of Provence tends to eradicate distance as atmospheric perspective is diminished. Both of these factors had a profound effect upon Cézanne. His palette was more limited than that of the Impressionists—confined to the colors of the earth, the dull green of the maquis and the pines, the gray or sienna of the rocks, and the eternal blue of the sky. With these colors he was to find his way to the interpretation of the lasting mass of things, sacrificing chiaroscuro to color in his search for three-dimensionality. At the same time, he denied perspective and reduced the spacial thrust of the picture. This synthesis of seemingly contradictory ideas was to give birth to new directions in twentieth century painting.

At almost the same time and not very far away, at Arles, Vincent Van Gogh was working out his artistic destiny. For Vincent too, Impressionism had had the impact of a mystical revelation. Dutch-born, he had reached Paris early in 1886 to be exposed to all the crucial developments of that remark-

able year. It was almost to escape the too great riches of Paris that he went to Arles in February 1888. By now he had discovered color, color not as a form-making substance but color as a symbolic value. At once he shed the confusions of his Parisian experience; and the first of his mature styles appeared—compounded of the high tonality of Impressionism, the flatness of Japanese prints, the symbolic abstractions of Georges Seurat, and his own intense emotional response to nature. At Arles and then at St. Rémy he produced his luminous visions of an animated landscape.

Further to the west, in the Hôtel du Bosc, in the shadow of the splendid cathedral-fortress of Albi, Henri Raymond de Toulouse-Lautrec-Monfa was born in 1864. Descendant of the Counts of Toulouse, member of one of the oldest aristocratic families of France, it could not be expected that he would be a painter. Yet he was brought up in a cultured ambience in which painting was taken for granted. His grandfather had been a painter in his day, and his father and his uncles were amateurs. His parents settled in Paris when he was still young, and in Paris he received his education. Then a double accident in 1878 and 1879 left him permanently deformed, and the expectation of an aristocratic existence of hunting and society at Albi was denied. Lautrec found refuge in painting.

When he completed his education in 1881, Lautrec set out seriously to learn painting, working first in the studios of two fashionable artists, Bonnat and Cormon. His true master, however, was to be that acerbic and aristocratic draughtsman, Edgar Degas. It was Degas who provided the stylistic basis for Lautrec's work and whose subject matter, found in the lower fringes of society, led Lautrec to the bistros and brothels of Montmartre. By 1886 Lautrec was living in that center of the Parisian bohemia and painting its denizens.

Lautrec died in 1901 at the age of thirty-seven. Most of his work still belonged to his family. In 1922 the painter's mother made a gift of an important collection of his work to the municipality of Albi. This formed the nucleus of the Toulouse-Lautrec Museum housed in the former Palais de la Berbie. Since then significant additions have been made to the collection, making it the most complete representation of the art of Lautrec in the world.

Once established, the migrational routes to the south were crowded with painters. Paul Signac, Pierre Bonnard, Jean Cocteau, Raoul Dufy, and Picasso are perhaps the most famous; but there were many others working in the Midi. Perhaps it was Henri Matisse who left the most lasting monument—the small chapel of the Dominicans at Vence.

Matisse was the chief of that group christened by an unsympathetic critic "*Les Fauves*"—the Wild Beasts—at the *Salon d'Automne* of 1905. The coloristic direction set by Impressionism came to its climax in the work of the Fauves, who were the heirs as well of the Post-Impressionists. Fauvism as a movement reached its climax about 1905. Soon after, most of the original members fell away, retreating from the violence of its expression as did André Derain and Maurice Vlaminck or lured away by the fascinations of Cubism, as was Georges Braque. Only Matisse carried on, relaxing the brutal assault on the eyes of his early work and turning to rather tasteful decoration.

Matisse had been in the south in the early years of his development. One of the most important factors in the evolution of Fauvism had been the encounter of Matisse and

Derain with Paul Signac at St. Tropez in 1904. Signac had introduced the two painters to the ideas of expression of Neo-Impressionism and, as well, to the great collection of the paintings of Gauguin that belonged to Daniel de Monfried.

With the Second World War Matisse returned to the south, living first at Nice and then, between 1943 and 1949, in the hill town of Vence. By this time he was over seventy and was often confined to his bed for long periods. It was at this moment that his art enjoyed an Indian Summer. Unable to paint, he turned to designs in colored paper, cut in shapes and fitted together with absolute decorative assurance. In these works in cut paper he found a fresh stimulus to his creative spirit.

Across the street from his villa in Vence was a convent of Dominican nuns. After an illness when he had been tended by the nuns, he offered to design a chapel for the convent. The result was the Chapel of the Rosary designed entirely by the artist. One may question the value of the chapel as a religious work; and Matisse himself, a professed agnostic, explained that "My only religion is love for creating a work, a love of creation, and of great sincerity." The decoration is as chaste as the Dominicans, the interior worked out in terms of black and white with austere linear designs painted on the gleaming white surfaces of the walls. Still a colorist like Matisse is not to be deprived of color; the severity of the designs is relieved by the color that falls in changing patterns throughout the day from the blue, green, and yellow glass of the windows. And the simple space of the interior is enlivened by the ritual motions of the Mass performed in vestments intensely colorful.

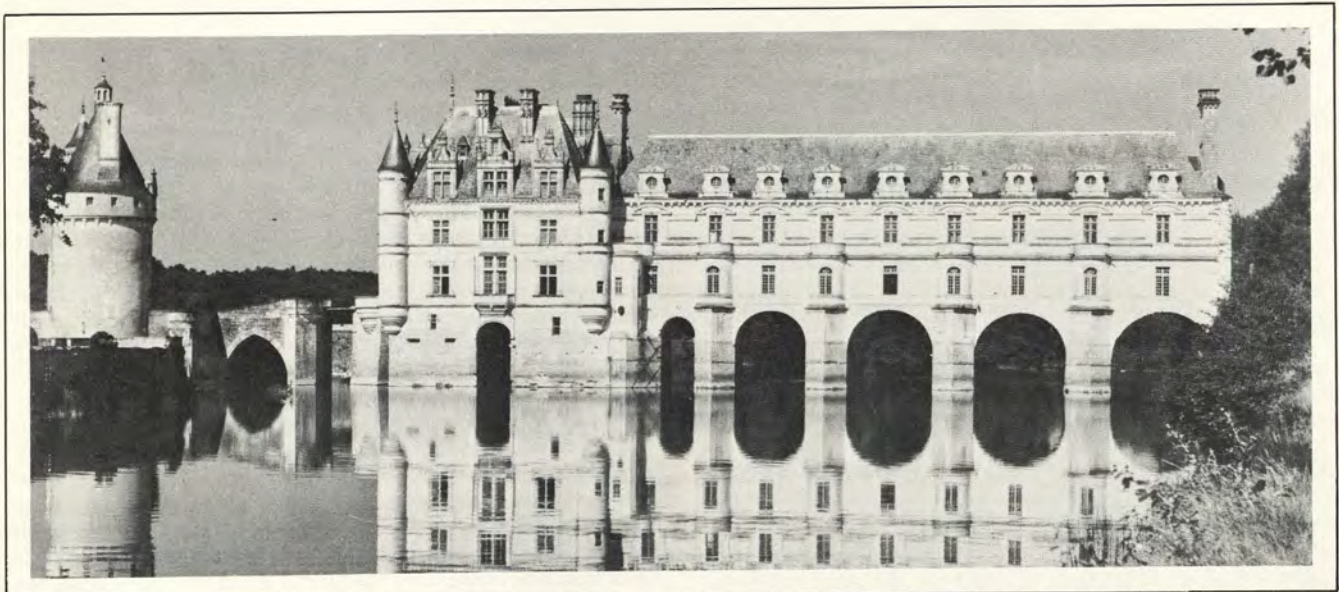
The south of France may have been late in its discovery by the artists, but it is now firmly a part of the history of modern art. Matisse's chapel, the Fondation Maeght, the Picasso Museum, the Lautrec Museum mark the stations of a pilgrimage as popular as those of the Middle Ages.

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Touraine and the French Writers: From Rabelais to Balzac

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Chenonceaux, situated on the river Cher, was presented to Diane de Poitiers by Henri II upon his accession to the throne.

Driving from the

rocky country of the center of France, with its speedy water-streams, to the northwest, you will enter Touraine and its wide and flat river valleys, its neat and flowery villages. A part of the Loire valley, from Saumur in the west to beyond Blois in the east, Touraine includes also the lower valleys of the Vienne, the Cher, the Indre, all flowing into the Loire river. Nothing is breathtaking there: no mountains, no steep rocks as in the Alps, no vivid and contrasting colors. No bright light and sharply cut outlines as in the south are there to catch the eye, only gentle hills and winding peaceful water-streams gliding along the roads or stretching into expanses of shimmering surfaces of water, and also a very special softness of the air, a slightly faded color of the sky, a hazy pastel blue, very different from the purple shades of the Parisian atmosphere. Peace, beauty, harmony, this is Touraine, the "garden of France."

Renaissance castles have made it famous. But Touraine brought forth also a number of artists like the portrait painters of the XVth. and XVIth. centuries, Jean Fouquet and François Clouet, both born in Tours and writers of the first order like the humanist Rabelais, the Renaissance poets Ronsard and du Bellay, the philosopher Descartes and the novelist Balzac. Although they all left for Paris or elsewhere, most

of them remained faithful to their hometowns and the familiar landscape of their childhood, which sometimes stands out vividly in their works.

Montbazou, in the Indre valley, which will house the tour for two days, is a short drive from Chinon, where Rabelais had a house on Lamproie street, no. 15. Nothing, however, is left of him there, except a plaque on the house and a questionable statue near the river. But a few miles to the southwest, the villages of Lerné, Seuilly, and la Roche-Clermont are located where the Picrocholine war, a highlight of Rabelais' *Gargantua*, is supposed to have taken place.

Rabelais was born at la Devinière, a farm-like mansion which still stands there. In the story, it was glorified into the residence of Grandgousier (Great gullet), the good king and father of Gargantua. The bad king Picrochole (Pickelpuss) ruled at Lerné, less than an hour's walk to the west. He declared war all of a sudden on his neighbor after a fist fight had erupted about "fouaces"—a kind of bun made with the addition of eggs and butter, "a food from heaven," wrote Rabelais, "when you eat it at breakfast with grapes." The good king offered, of course, to liberally repay the damage if any, and he insisted on talking over their differences instead of fighting because war brings only destruction and death.

Balzac: drawing by Gavarni



Picrocholle, without listening, gathered his troops and artillery, invaded the country, and attacked the monastery of Seuilly; and his soldiers right away began to harvest the good grapes of the vineyards. A monk of the monastery, Friar John of the Entomeures, furious at the prospect of a year without wine, took up the fight single-handed and routed all of them with his cross made of very hard wood. After all, "service de vin" (wine service), said he, was no less important than "service divin" (divine service). Grandgousier then summoned his son Gargantua from his humanistic studies in Paris.

Immediately upon his arrival, the giant, using a tree as a mace and undisturbed by the cannon balls shot by the enemy's artillery, pulled down the walls and towers of the fortress and then combed his hair to get rid of the missiles. Grandgousier did not ransom his prisoners, contrary to custom; he treated them well with a good meal and sent them home with a gift after lecturing to them on the use of good common sense. It is indeed the triumph of reason over brutal force, of a well disciplined army symbolizing the new times against disorderly and superstitious soldiers who plunder the countryside and think that holy water will bring victory by magic. It is also the triumph of humanism over ruthless authority, of reason over superstition, of law and humanitarian ideas over "bon plaisir" and cruelty.

Rabelais' ideas, of course, were far ahead of his time, and his repudiation of war has still to become effective; but his whole work is a Utopia, although well embedded in the real country of Touraine. It is a philosophy of life, a breviary of the humanism of the Renaissance, critical of the Church, of established religion, of society, institutions, education, courts, and the opening up of new ideas which could not be safely printed at the time. This is one of the reasons why they are attributed to giants and merry fellows, fond of drinking, eating, and enjoying themselves. But under those hilarious stories, the picturesque and sometimes coarse characters, enhanced by the extraordinary wealth of Rabelais' vocabulary, lies something deeper.

Rabelais himself compared his work to a bone: it must be cracked open in order to reveal the nourishing marrow, *la substantifique moëlle* hidden inside. No other work is richer in suggestions and symbols. The abbey of Thélème, founded near the junction of the Vienne and Loire rivers by Friar John, who had earned this as a reward for his heroic fighting, looks like a Renaissance castle; it is an anti-monastery and embodies the dream of a free life restricted to an élite of

"people who are free, well born, well-bred." The voyage of the son of Gargantua, Pantagruel, who asks everybody whether or not he should marry and receives the answer, "Drink," from the oracle of the "Dive Bouteille" (Divine Bottle), is also symbolic. It is the thirst for knowledge, the urge of the Renaissance man to intoxicate himself with the discovery of the world and a never-ending search. This is how Rabelais, starting from the little farm of his childhood, la Devinière, has led his reader to much wider horizons.

Tours was also the hometown of Balzac, who was born there in 1799. He was educated at the austere college of Vendôme, where he suffered under harsh rules; he liked to be put in solitary confinement in order to be able to read in peace. He was so fond of the quiet life and landscapes of Touraine that he often returned there, to escape the turmoil of Parisian life and also to flee from the creditors chasing after him. He earned small fortunes with his books but spent lavishly on receptions, houses and collections. Provincial Tours around the cathedral, its secluded streets, bourgeois houses, closed windows and hushed gossip form the setting for his short story *The Vicar of Tours*. It narrates how a naïve and rather dull priest is ousted from his parish church by his sanctimonious landlady and one of his ambitious and unscrupulous colleagues. A few miles to the west, at Vouvray, better known today for its cellars and sparkling wines, stands the statue of one of Balzac's characters, "the illustrious Gaudisart," the travelling salesman and hero of the novel bearing his name. In Saumur, much farther west on the Loire, one could visualize Eugénie Grandet, after the death of her greedy, stingy and despotic father, waiting lonely and in vain in a deserted house for the cousin she had loved and helped, who never returned.

But the mansion at Saché, a five minute drive from Azay-le-Rideau, was dearest to Balzac's heart. He often stayed there, particularly between 1832 and 1836, sometimes for months, writing parts of his best known novels: *Louis Lambert*, *Père Goriot*, *The Quest of the Absolute*, *Lost Illusions*, and one of the best love stories of French Romanticism: *The Lily of the Valley*. The mansion belonged to friends; it is now a Balzac museum and still retains a romantic outlook, "a melancholy abode," wrote Balzac, "full of harmonies, too serious for superficial people, dear to poets whose hearts are aching." Let us read Balzac again: "Here is disclosed a valley beginning at Montbazou, ending at the Loire and apparently starting beneath the castles perched upon these double hills,

a magnificent emerald basin in the bottom of which the Indre winds with serpentine movements. I found infinite love written in the long ribbon of water streaming in the sun between two green banks, in the rows of poplar trees adorning this vale of love with their flickering lacework."

The Lily of the Valley takes place right there; the castle of Clochegourde, not unlike the actual castle of Venne, is partly hidden on a hill across the river from Saché. The valley is a recurring theme. The beauty of nature romantically magnifies an already exalted love, and nature also soothes its sufferings and frustrations. Both romantic heroes, Félix de Vandenesse and Madame de Mortsauf, aimed at an impossible love: platonic, everlasting, and absolute. The heroine dies faithful to her husband, obedient to morals and religion but bitterly regretting not having fully lived her love and fatally grieved by the betrayal of her platonic lover—a brilliant, passionate, poetry-loving, and self-centered young man who eventually succumbed to a more determined and dry hearted Englishwoman. Dreams thus give way to a realistic and harsh approach to life, according to the typically Balzacian theme of the lost illusions. But at the same time the novel is a celebration of love; it sings melodious village names: Montbazou, Pont de Ruan, Saché, Azay-le-Rideau and the lost paradise, the Indre valley where flowers and the entire nature speak of tenderness, voluptuousness, joy, and happiness though they are fragile and unaccomplished.

Go and visit Saché and the Indre valley. If you have read the novel, take a few moments to rest there in the park of the old mansion and to dream. Think of Félix de Vandenesse and Madame de Mortsauf and enjoy the harmonious and slightly melancholy landscape and the softness of the air. It is the gift of Touraine to romantic hearts.

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The Catharists and the Albigensian Crusade

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As one travels

through the provinces in the southwest corner of France, medieval castles in various states of ruin offer the traveler a romantic tableau: a dungeon, a tower, a wall perforated with loopholes, a crenelated rampart perched defiantly on a crag. Seemingly impregnable, these castles were the scene in the 12th and 13th centuries of one of the most terrible holocausts of all time, the Albigensian crusade against the Catharist heresy, a war with far-reaching effects that brought the north of France down upon the south—arousing resentment remain-

ing to this day. Southerners are convinced that the crusade was launched for the sole purpose of gaining territory for the king of France. Evidence shows that such was not the case; but, since it was the end result, it is easy for southerners, even today, to impute motives of greed to the crusaders. Who were the Catharists (*les Cathares*)? Where did they come from? What were their beliefs? What became of them during and after the crusade? In what follows, we attempt to sketch answers to these questions.

The Catharist heresy¹ can be traced directly to the Manicheans of the third century. Manes mingled elements of Zoroastrianism, Mazdaism and Christianity in a religion which is characterized by two traits which liken it to Gnosticism: the idea that salvation comes through knowledge and a dualistic view of the creation of the universe. In support of this notion that the universe was created by two equal antithetic principles, Good and Evil or God and Non-God (popularly called the Demon),² the Manicheans constructed an elaborate mythology. I give a brief summary of it here, because much of it is reflected in the beliefs of the Catharists.

The Demons attack God, who creates First Man in order to repulse the attacking demons; but First Man loses the battle, and he and other elements of the realm of light are bogged down in matter. In order not to lose complete control of the divine elements which are mired in the shadowy world, God decides to reorganize the universe with its new mixture of divine light and matter. That part which escaped contamination went to make up the sun and the moon; the stars were made of slightly soiled light; and the land, sea and mountains were formed out of the demons' bodies and excrement. First Man, in an effort to salvage some of his divine light, concentrated it in Adam and Eve. This gross simplification of the Manichean myth allows us to see that the Manicheans like the Catharists after them held a dualistic belief contrary to Christian orthodoxy,³ that they could not accept the Old Testament story of creation, and that the sun held a special place in their religion.

The Manicheans (again like certain Gnostics) established what amounts to a priest caste, the Elected Ones, whose knowledge of the origins of the divine elements of the universe gave their souls the right to a quick accession (or ascension) to Nirvana upon their death. The Believers, in a remarkable spirit of unsolicited generosity, provided for the material needs of the Elected Ones. The asceticism, frugal existence and adherence to the law (essentially the Ten Commandments) of those "Good Men," as they were also called, made this onus tolerable.

Rejecting sacraments involving material things (baptism, communion, and indeed all the Christian sacraments), they reduced the ritual elements to two, fasting and laying on of hands. A few hymns and prayers completed their formal religion. All the rest was preaching in an effort to communicate the knowledge of man's dual nature.

A contemporary of Manes, Paul of Samosata, formulated a doctrine somewhat akin to Manicheanism and acquired a large number of followers. We find the Paulicians in Armenia in the eighth century threatening the reigning power structure, which chased them into Arab territory along the Euphrates. There too, they became so numerous that they posed a threat and were forced out. Considerable numbers

went to the Balkan peninsula, where in the ninth century we find a certain Bogomil preaching a Manicheanism very close to the original with such success that he was vying with Byzantium and Rome for the religious hegemony of the area. In the eleventh century, partly because contacts between eastern and western Europe were increased and partly because the Bogomils were zealous proselytizers, one of the two schools of Bogomils spread west and north into Italy and thence to France and Germany, where the name *Catharist* (Greek "pure") is first applied to them. We begin to hear of them (being burned at the stake) in Orleans in 1017, and within a few years their numbers have increased and spread into the south of France. Originally a religion for the poor (it explained and consoled), by the time it reached the Midi Catharism had broken through the class barriers; and nobles and peasants alike were counted among them. Indeed, their numbers were so great that, if Innocent II had not acted energetically against them, they might have won religious dominance over all of Yugoslavia, Italy, and southern France, and perhaps over a much wider territory.

The beliefs of the Catharists of southern France were essentially those of the Bogomils. Though the latter had divided into two sects and the Catharists had to some extent been under the influence of each, the Catharists of the Midi seemed a united group free from doctrinal disputes. They believed that, since God did not create this world, there is no real existence in it. They held the Manichean myth of the Demons attacking God, the defeat of First Man, and the world being created by and of the Demons. The earth then is a hell where we are tested, whereas Heaven is peopled with hypostatic beings whose bodies like Christ's (he was indeed one of them) were glorious emanations. The world will come to an end (and the reign of the Demons with it) in an apocalypse where fire will destroy water, water will quench fire, and no impure matter will remain. The Catharists rejected the Old Testament, the sacraments including marriage (though they had a bread-breaking-and-blessing ceremony which resembled communion), the cross—in short, all the formal aspects of the Church and Catholicism. The Elected Ones led devout and ascetic lives and on dying they were assimilated into the divine light. The worthy Believer would be reincarnated as an Elected One and the unworthy one as an animal. As a result the Catharists were vegetarians, though they could eat fish. Their asceticism did not go so far as to forbid them wine, but it did include sexual abstinence for the Elected Ones.

The only sacraments they allowed in addition to the bread-breaking were a public confession or *apparellamentum* and, more important, a spiritual baptism, the *consolamentum*, which was administered when a Believer passed into the ranks of the Elect or was about to die.

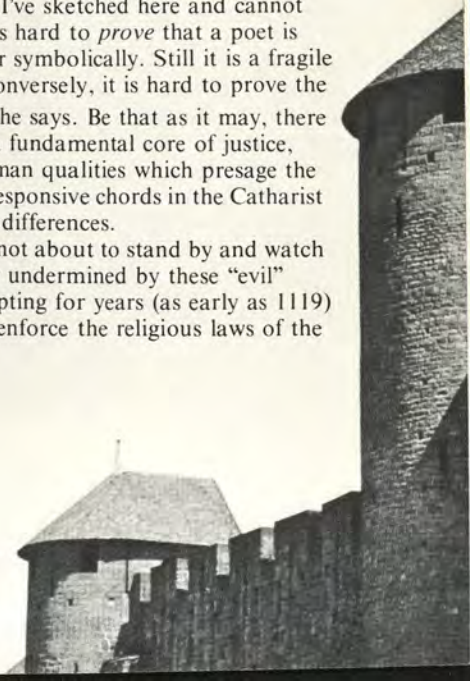
The Elected One, or Perfect One as he or she was also called, vowed to divest himself of all property, to be ever truthful, to refrain from letting human or animal blood (hence their vegetarianism), to abstain from sexual relations, and to remain faithful to the Catharist community no matter what, even under the threat of being burned at the stake, and indeed many were burned. The vow was followed by a Pater Noster, a laying on of hands by other Elected Ones, and the placing of the Bible (the gospel of Saint John) on the head of the

new Elected One. The assembled Perfect Ones embraced him and knelt before him; then each Believer in turn knelt before the new Perfect One. It was perhaps then that the Perfect One donned his black-hooded robe by which he was recognized thereafter. When a Believer met a Perfect One, he would kneel three times saying *Benedicite* and requesting the Perfect One to pray God that the Believer might come to a good end (be reincarnated as an Elected One). The kneeling was seized upon by the Inquisition as a pretext for accusing the Catharists of worshiping the Elected Ones and hence of heresy.

It is not absolutely clear why the *Cathares* found so many converts in the south of France, but a number of factors are certainly involved. There was a climate of tolerance in the cities, and certain democratic or liberal tendencies were already in evidence there. There were sufficient numbers of decadent clergy to make the faithful question their word. But probably more than to any external factors, Catharism owed its popularity to the saintly behavior of the Elect, to their kindness and devotion to their flock. Their bodies thin with deprivations, they were seen traveling the length and breadth of the countryside administering the *consolamentum* to the dying, accepting only enough charity to subsist, fasting often and for long periods; in short, they were living demonstrations of the tenets they preached. Their steadfastness in the face of the Inquisition, too, must certainly have impressed the people; there is not a single case on record of an Elect having betrayed a member of the Catharist community to the Inquisition.

It is not a little surprising that such an austere sector could flourish in the same area and at the same time as the troubadours, those singers of worldly pleasures and particularly of erotic love. Perhaps it was this paradox that led Denis de Rougemont to hypothesize that the troubadour references to erotic love were, in the manner of the "Song of Songs," to be understood symbolically as referring to the union of the Elect with God. It was the persecuted Catharists' need for secrecy, says de Rougemont, which forced them to this cryptic manner of writing religious poetry. De Rougemont's hypothesis as presented in *Love in the Western World* is a fascinating one going far beyond the notion I've sketched here and cannot easily be disproved, since it is hard to prove that a poet is *not* writing metaphorically or symbolically. Still it is a fragile theory and partly because, conversely, it is hard to prove the poet doesn't mean just what he says. Be that as it may, there is in the troubadour poetry a fundamental core of justice, equality, and honesty, of human qualities which presage the Renaissance and which find responsive chords in the Catharist teachings in spite of obvious differences.

The church, however, was not about to stand by and watch her dominance and authority undermined by these "evil" heretics. She had been attempting for years (as early as 1119) to get the tolerant nobles to enforce the religious laws of the



land and to excise this malignant growth. But although the lords disliked the Catharists for their refusal to swear oaths of feudal vassalage, they stood on common ground with them when it came to not paying the tithe, and indeed many found in the Catharist ways much to their liking. So when Innocent III finally organized a crusade against the heretics in 1198, it was not so much directly against the Catharists as an effort to dispossess the feudal lords of the south and to replace them with more zealously religious ones. Innocent III had a hard time convincing Philippe-Auguste to take up arms against his southern brothers; Philippe resisted for more than ten years. That there were no motives of conquest involved on Philippe-Auguste's part seems clear from the fact that Innocent and Philippe-Auguste were bitter enemies and the Pope would not have asked Philippe-Auguste to help if he had thought it would turn to the king's advantage. It is important to remember this, because even to this day many Southerners are convinced that the crusade was a pretext to seize political power in the south, and there is considerable resentment against the north. It is true that that is the way it worked out, but it is clear that Philippe-Auguste got into defending the church's interests rather against his will and not, originally at any rate, with the primary intent of extending his domain.

Keeping in mind that Innocent was waging simultaneously a war of negotiations and councils, another war of persecutions by his clergy, and finally a bloody crusade with troops called down upon the Catharists from the north, let us look first at the clerical side of the operation. We'll gloss over the first 70 years or so of papal efforts. Typical of the results were those obtained by two papal delegates sent in 1198 to enlist the aid of the feudal lords. They met with indifference or resistance and failed in their mission. Then Friar Pierre de Castelnan, a Cistercian monk, succeeds in 1202 in extracting from the Toulouse city council the promise to guard the fief and to hunt down heretics. In the following year Innocent, sensing that the local bishops were loath to pursue the heretics, gave Pierre and his aides plenary powers, relieving them of the need to refer cases to local clergy; and Pierre began persecuting in earnest. In 1206 Saint Dominique suggested the gentler approach of trying to win back the Catharists with conduct as austere, exemplary, and saintly as theirs. He founded the order of Dominicans to preach the gospel to the Albigensians and to win them back to the bosom of the Church of Rome. Dominique had to put his idea to work alone, for Pierre was unwilling to put up with that much austerity; but he did not remain idle and tried to unite the feudal lords in an effort to hunt the heretic. Raymond VI, count of Toulouse, refused and was excommunicated. Some think it may have been he or his men who killed Pierre while he was heading toward Rome to consult with the Pope, though there is no evidence beyond the motive.

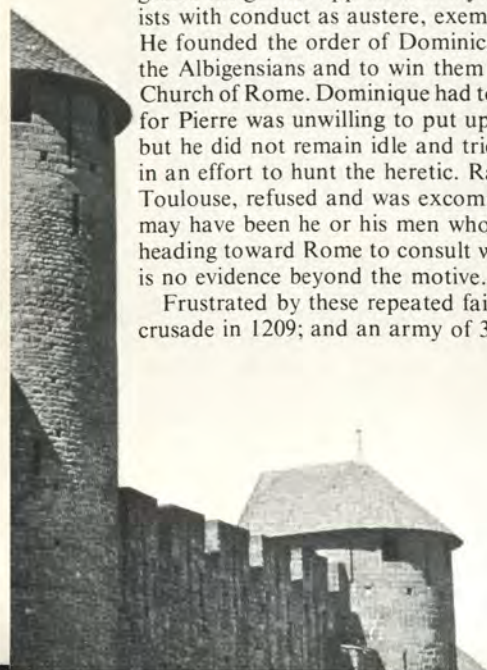
Frustrated by these repeated failures, the Pope ordered a crusade in 1209; and an army of 300,000 was soon marching

down the Rhône valley and into the Midi accompanied by a large number of roughneck auxiliaries. The citizens of Béziers refused to hand over the Catharists who lived among them, and the army was setting up camp making ready to lay siege to the city when the defenders of the city sought to surprise them with an attack. The auxiliaries (*ribaids*) repulsed the attack and chased them back behind the walls; but, in an effort to prevent any of their men from falling into the hands of the *ribaids*, the good people of Béziers left the gate open too long, and the *ribaids* troops got into the city, where they proceeded to massacre the entire population. Not a woman or a child was left alive, and there were over 100,000 dead. It is said that the Cistercian abbot Arnaud-Amalric was heard to say, "Kill them all, God will recognize his own."

The viscount of Narbonne had made at least a half-hearted effort at heretic hunting and that city was spared, but the crusaders went on to Carcassonne. There Raymond-Roger, viscount of Carcassonne, withstood the assault of catapults, mobile towers, and wall-undermining operations.⁴ It was only lack of water that finally brought him to his knees, when, in violation of the code of war, he was taken prisoner. (The townspeople had managed to escape by subterranean passages.) The northerners to whom Arnaud-Amalric offered the fief refused it in protest against the unethical procedure. It was Simon de Montfort who finally accepted it. This tough warrior was to lead the crusaders for the next eight years in a series of encounters and sieges against the feudal lords of the Midi with such skill and vigor that he came to be thought of as invincible.⁵

Early in this period the Pope, seeing the political turn that the crusade was taking under the impulse of Simon's ambition, suspended it temporarily; but soon the attacks on the seemingly impregnable castles were resumed and continued until the siege of Toulouse in 1217. Simon was killed by a stone from a catapult. His son continued in Simon's footsteps and in 1222 offered to put all the lands taken by Simon under the French crown. Two years later, with his father's body sewn in an ox-hide shroud, war-weary Amaury de Montfort headed back for Paris leaving the religious situation relatively unchanged politically, though the King of France's power in the south was ever increasing. The treaty of Meaux (1229) helped to consolidate Louis VIII's power in the Midi and at the same time provided the necessary decrees for the Inquisition to go about its grisly work more efficiently, placing a bounty on heretics and allowing guilt to be established by mere association.

We cannot recount here all the events of the war as it continued; however, no account of it can omit the siege of Montségur in 1243. A considerable number of Perfect Ones had been given refuge by Ramon de Perella in his castle perched like an eagle's nest in the Pyrenees, where they were defended by about a hundred soldiers. The 10,000 man army of the Seneschal of Carcassonne besieged them for six months in vain. The men in the besieged garrison managed to run the blockade at night over steep paths that were unknown to the enemy soldiers below. The crusaders made progress by enlisting the help of some Basque montagnards. But it was with the help of a traitor from atop the pinnacle that they discovered a secret path and got a foothold on the crest of the mountain where the castle stood. Still the garrison held and at



night they managed to evacuate the Catharist treasure to a safe place beyond the circle of enemy troops. Though they were only yards from the fortress, it took two more months for the seneschal's men to break the will of the besieged Catharists. They capitulated on March 1, asking for a two-week delay before the actual surrender of the castle. It is supposed that the Catharists wanted to be in their temple-castle for the vernal equinox.⁶ The soldiers were allowed to go free, but two hundred and ten Catharists including fifty women Perfects were burned. Pierre-Roger de Mirepoix, the leader of the garrison, was able to save four Catharists by lowering them down the cliff by ropes. It is supposed that they were to take with them the sacred texts of the Catharists in order to continue the life of the community.

But that life was in grave danger. In 1252 the Dominican inquisitors were equipped with the most potent and dreadful weapon of all, the papal authorization to use torture. As a means of extracting confessions and denunciations it was unequaled. There followed a hundred and fifty years of torturing and burning at the stake until by about 1400 the heretics had been virtually exterminated.

The crusade and the inquisition which put an end to the Catharist heresy are two of the darker chapters in the history of the Church and the French nation; but they are chapters rich in significance when we consider that: the Mendicant Orders, which have done so much to redeem themselves since the Inquisition, were conceived as a response to the Catharists; that the Provençal culture of the troubadours and of the courts they brightened was virtually wiped out in the more than fifty years of battles and sieges of the Albigensian crusade; and, finally and most important for the formation of the French nation, the greater part of the Midi was brought under the French crown.

FOOTNOTES

¹The principal source of the material contained in this article is Fernand Niel's *Albigensien et Cathares* (Paris, Presses Universitaires Françaises, 1955) in the *Que sais-je* collection.

²Though there is much talk of Demons and the Devil in regard to the Manicheans and the Catharists (indeed I use the convenient terms myself) the Manichean dogma, as opposed to the myth, does not in fact postulate two Gods, since the Non-God principle has no reality of its own but is abstracted from God's being.

³This is the thesis of the short work by Richard Wilder Emery, *Heresy and Inquisition in Narbonne* (New York, Columbia U.P., 1941).

⁴Only part of the present fortifications existed at that time; a second wall was built later in the century.

⁵The first fifteen years of the crusade are chronicled, largely from primary sources, in Michel Roquebert's *L'Épopée Cathare, 1198-1212: L'Invasion* (Toulouse, Privat, 1970). The work contains a number of excellent photos of Catharist castles and castle ruins.

⁶The castle of Montségur is not constructed in any of the conventional shapes designed for defense. It would seem as though it had been designed rather as a Catharist temple, because at the vernal equinox the sunrise can be sighted from the midpoint of one wall through an alignment of two windows. Several other sunlight alignments occur that corroborate the hypothesis. We have already noted the place of the sun in the Manichean mythology.

SUGGESTED READING

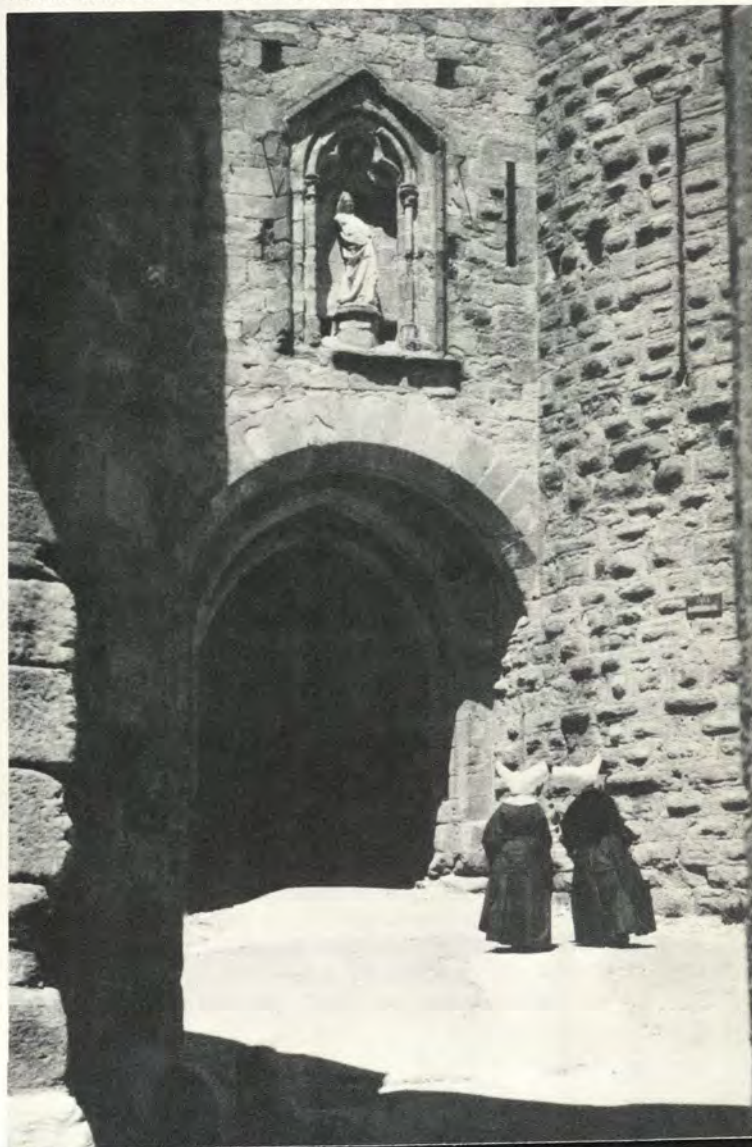
Holmes, Edmond G.A. *The Holy Heretics*. London: Watts, 1948. Thinkers Library #124. (This work also exists as the *Albigensian or Catharist Religion*.)

Niel, Fernand. *Albigensien et Cathares*. Paris: Presses Universitaires Françaises, 1955. Collection *Que sais-je*.

Nelli, René. *La Vie Quotidienne des Cathares en Languedoc*. Paris: Hachette, 1969.

Roquebert, Michel. *Citadelles du Vertige: vie et mort des châteaux Cathares*. Toulouse: Privat, 1972.

Carcassonne: the Narbonnaise archway



An Acorn in the Sandbox

—continuing education in your backyard

Louise K. Ames

After earning a B.A. in art history, teaching 7th grade grammar, field hockey and 9th grade ancient history, and traveling from Mt. Rainier to Damascus, I found myself, suddenly it seemed, building sandcastles and bulldozing roads with three small sons. One day I noticed that an acorn had sprouted in the sandbox! Wonders! In the sandbox! My children were unimpressed until we began to examine the pale stem with its tiny leaves and slender roots. Then we left the sandbox to search for more seedlings in the grass, and within minutes all four of us were kneeling in the dirt gazing at an ant hole that Michael discovered.

Frankly, I had never given an ant more than a passing glance, and it wasn't until six years later that I could read with genuine interest *The Life Cycle of Insects*. Still, on that day, gazing at the sprouting acorn and ant colony with the children seemed of greater interest to me than passively watching tonka trucks. We had wondered why the ants were scurrying about so earnestly and whether the small nut might ever grow as tall as the black oak shadowing the yard. The quest for an answer to those questions was to develop into an education program that would soon include hundreds of adults and children.

This article might be titled *A Field Guide to Establishing an Environmental Center* but substitute other interests if you wish—*Program for Children (and Adults) in the Theater, Art or Local History*. The greatest reward for me, and perhaps the children, was that it was a continuous process of education, an independent study program that emanated from our homes, one in which we were both teachers and students.

An introductory outline to a major species in this field guide might read:

IDENTIFICATION OF FOUNDERS: young or middle-aged mothers capable of carrying offspring in backpacks or guiding them by the hand upon their return home from a half day at school.

HABITS: creatures of the home, with leisure time (thanks to the washing machine) and willingness to do housework better, faster, later in the day. Knowledge-eaters with former tastes in art, violin, cellular biology, nursing, and international relations. Characteristically full of energy, enthusiasm, and the ability to adapt to surroundings—also to alter them. Fast learners. Frequently found moving in flocks, once fledglings leave the nest.

RANGE: from kitchen to backyard to public park, often by way of the library.

BEHAVIOR OF ADULT OF SPECIES IN EARLY STAGES OF GROWTH: collects leaves from different trees, examining them on dining table during meals; plucks

Louise K. Ames
with her daughter
Letitia



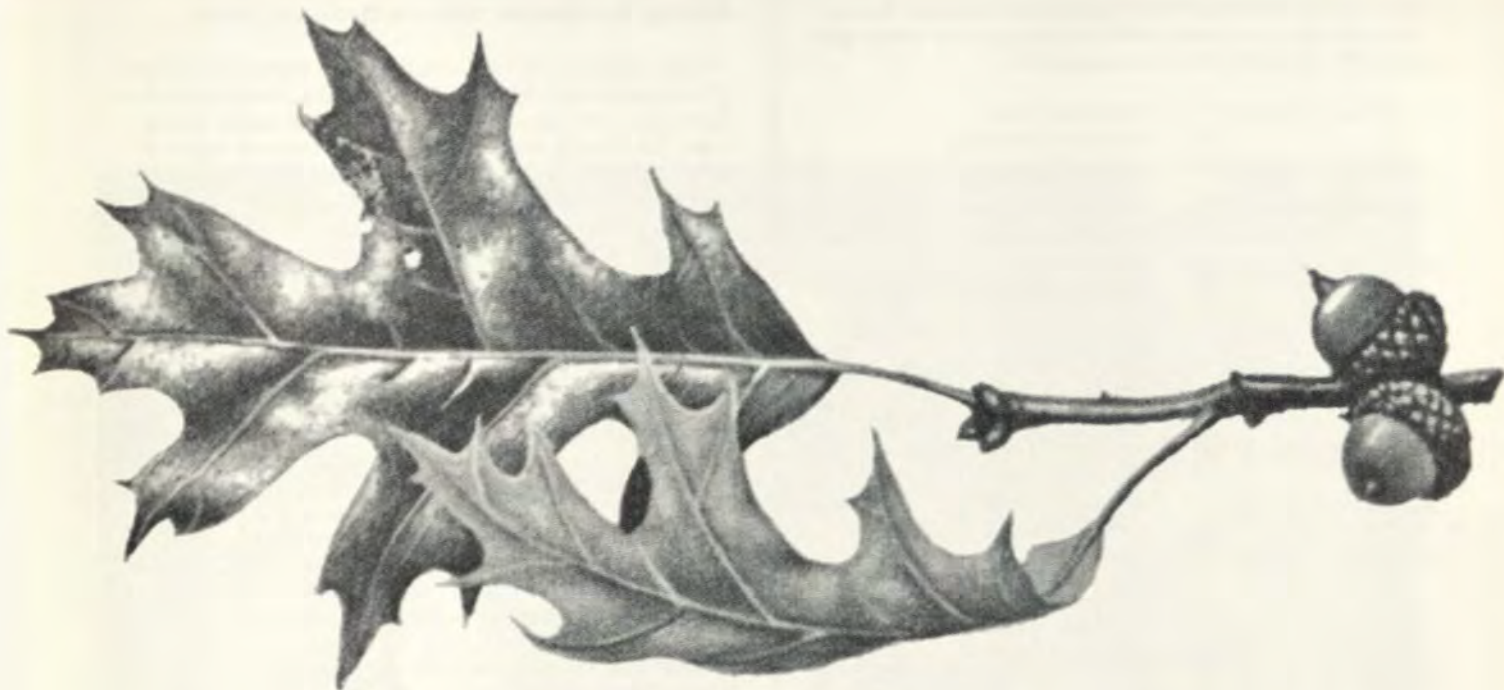
weeds from road edges; snips twigs with buds, sticking each in empty vitamin jars lined-up on the kitchen counter; urges children to catch insects and coax them into pill boxes; tapes nature photographs and poems over the bathroom sink

In the embryonic stage of our backyard studies, it happened that a local museum wanted volunteers to develop nature programs that would bring live people into its room of stuffed and dusty ducks. Relying on my teen-age knowledge of spring warblers and the help of several sandbox-mothers, I agreed to organize Saturday morning walks in May for young children. Experienced birders were found in the community to lead small groups of children with one of us assisting each.

It quickly became apparent on our first 7:30 walk that the blue-winged warbler spotted high in a tulip tree by the renowned ornithologist was of slight interest to the eight-year-old boy who was peeling off the rotting bark of a log to pursue scurrying sow bugs. By the second walk we realized that many parents waiting in the parking lot longed to accompany us. By the third several asked if we could offer a summer program for children.

Knowing we must permanently leave our own backyards, we organized a founding committee and crash course of study. Field guides were read; a nurseryman told us the lore of plants and a marine biologist the habits of snails and starfish.

That July, assisted by teenagers, we led six morning ex-



plorations on local beaches and woods for over fifty children, many of them our own. In the fall, weekly field trips for beginner adults, children in tow, were planned to ponds, Nature Conservancy preserves, and a neighbor's field. By the second spring the walks were preceded by short demonstration talks on the sites by experts or by one of us who had prepared. Topics ranged from the life cycle of ferns to indigenous vines (by a physics major) and fungi (by a Pan Am ticket-seller and Return to College secretary). The talents and interests of our volunteer leaders always flavored the session; adults were persuaded to draw the grasses they observed in the salt marsh, children to make bark rubbings, everyone to echo or voice or whistle a cardinal call or to move like a spider crab.

We accepted the loan of a drafty barn for the collections that were overflowing our kitchens—bushels of horseshoe crab molts, a moose head, snake skins, children's murals and plaster casts. A painter and an archeologist converted the goat shed into a mini office.

By our fifth year we had over sixty volunteers, many consultants, and a bank account—marked, of course, non-profit. A local garden club supplied scholarships and plots for us to run an organic gardening program for families. At the first of March workshop an orchid-grower helped each child to mix his own soil. In a nearby shopping mall we offered our indoor program, *Nature in the Market Place*, for preschoolers and their mothers. Leaders carried stuffed raccoons and live crabs into a department store community room, and many mothers of these children later joined our teaching or barn staff.

The summer program for children included silk screening, insect study, and field geology for junior high students. One

musical mother taught a class of 5th graders about the gull, which also involved dissecting a chicken donated by a local farmer. Adults learned natural dying and dried flower arranging, and they illustrated and compiled a cookbook with natural food recipes.

That's how it began. Today it still goes on with fathers enthralled over thrushes; canoes shooting the rapids on Sundays; accountants, professors, and barbers planning the annual fund-raising bash, at which local leaf printers, poets, potters, and bug pressers raffle their wares to hundreds. People come to get acquainted, see the transformed barn, toss rings on horseshoe crab tails, and match egg to nest in the pigeon roost.

A branch barn has now opened in a neighboring town. Nature bulletins are sent to nursery schools, and a book on local flora is funded. Elementary schools request class visits to the barns and help on field trips—both the ten minute variety just around the school yard and all-morning explorations at the beach. A mother who calls herself "Mrs. Crustacean" visits third grades with dripping algae and live lobsters.

At least annually we paused, breathless, to articulate what we were doing and why. A group of mothers with flexible hours, talents, and energy had gathered to create something educational, stimulating, and fun for their children. It grew. The natural world just happened to be what we focused upon; it could be anything else.

One of the original founders migrated recently with her family to New London. At a college senior auction this winter, she offered to lead twelve students on a bird walk, with binoculars and breakfast provided. The highest bidders meet in May at the Arboretum gate. Want to come?

Two for the Price of One a quiz and a reading list

Below is a mismatched list of college personnel and books. Can you match the person with the book he/she found most enjoyable last year? Answers on page 40.

| | |
|------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| O. Ames, president | <i>The White Nile</i> by Alan Moorehead |
| J. Baird, English | <i>The Hessian</i> by Howard Frost |
| R. Birdsall, history | <i>The Seven Percent Solution</i> by Nickolas Meyer |
| E. Brown, pre-med. prog. | <i>Hamlet's Mill</i> by Giorgio de Santillana |
| S. Burlingame, history | <i>All Creatures Great and Small</i> by James Herriot |
| W. Churchill, asst. to pres. | <i>The First Circle</i> by Aleksandr Solzhenitsyn |
| E. Despalatovic, history | <i>Something Happened</i> by Joseph Heller |
| R. Evans, English | <i>Against Interpretation</i> by Susan Sontag |
| D. Fenton, physics | <i>In This House of Brede</i> by Rumer Godden |
| T. Gilkes, library | <i>Guilty Pleasures</i> by Donald Barthelme |
| R. Goodwin, botany | <i>Messages of the Body</i> by John Paul Spiegel and Pavel Machotka |
| C. Hanlon, child develop. | <i>Ultimate Thule</i> by Henry Handel Richardson |
| M. Jarrell, English | <i>All the President's Men</i> by Bob Woodward and Carl Bernstein |
| J. King, French | <i>Daughter of the House</i> by Evelyn Ames |
| M. Myers, dance | <i>Literature and Existentialism</i> by Jean Paul Sartre |
| C. Oakes, emer. English | <i>Cry Blood, Cry Erin</i> by Redmond Fitzgerald |
| F. O'Grady, security | <i>All Things Bright and Beautiful</i> by James Herriot |
| J. Silverberg, classics | <i>My Young Years</i> by Arthur Rubenstein |
| A. Stiles, alum. assoc. | <i>The Summer of the Great Grand- mother</i> by Madeleine L'Engle |
| J. Torrey, psychology | <i>The Road Through Sandwich Notch</i> by Elizabeth Yates |
| E. Voorhees, residence | <i>The Ides of March</i> by Thornton Wilder |
| S. Woody, philosophy | <i>Man's World, Woman's Place</i> by Elizabeth Janeway |

In the Mailbox

Working Successfully With the Dyslectic Child

I was interested to read about Norma Bloom Hauserman's '37 successful work with her own and other dyslectic children. At the time that her daughter's educational future was at stake, the schools were not so aware as they are today of learning disabilities either in language or other areas. Also, the developments in special approaches necessary to teach dyslectic children were only in the beginning stages of development. Now there are well-established ways of helping children with visual or auditory comprehension or memory problems, and schools are required to provide special education wherever it is indicated.

Parents like Mrs. Hauserman have played an important role in the advances in special education not only by their efforts in behalf of their own children but also by forming organizations such as the regional Associations for Parents of Children with Learning Disabilities. Like Mrs. Hauserman, parents of learning disabled children have a very special qualification for working directly in the schools with the many children needing individualized instruction. Their knowledge of a child's suffering, while not in itself enough to make a successful tutor, is a good background for training in the special techniques necessary for helping the dyslectic child.

More than empathy and patience must have played a role in Mrs. Hauserman's success—she obviously discovered the route her own child could take to learn to read, write, and spell, and she then could use this knowledge to help others. The schools have a very big job today in trying to provide the special help necessary for the many children who have been identified as suffering (and they do) from a learning disability. In this aspect of the schools' commitment, it is especially important that parents and the school share the responsibility and work together to provide the best program for each child.

Evelyn B. Omwake
Professor of child development
Department chairman

"Plastic Fantastic" or "Nature's Own"

Although much time has passed since the Spring 1974 science issue caught up with me here on Maui . . . I wish to question the following statements of Elizabeth Murphy Whelan '65 in *If-it's-natural-it's-good Hoax*.

"First, food additives have been shown to contribute significantly to the maintenance of health in this country." Social statisticians say a country's infant mortality rate is the best indicator of the nation's overall health. In 1950 the USA had the fifth lowest infant mortality rate in the world; now we are thirteenth, while heart attacks and cancer are soaring. The life expectancy of American men is 68-9; women, 72. In Sweden they have fewer additives in their food and their life expectancy is six years higher.

"Statistics clearly indicate that the rise in cancer deaths in the USA can be attributed to an increase in lung cancer." What does this show? It overlooks the common factor found in all forms of cancer, poor blood quality. Blood is made in the small intestines from the building materials in the food

Continued on page 41

Philip H. Jordan, Jr.
—we lose, they gain



He arrived at Connecticut College in the fall of 1959, a young, articulate Princetonian, fresh from his graduate years at Yale. American History came to life for hundreds of students over the years, and in 1965 he was awarded the Salgo-Noren Prize for Excellence in Teaching. For three summers he served as a director of the Humanities/Upward Bound Program preparing inner city youngsters for college. A man for all seasons, inevitably, in 1968, he was snared by the Administration to become the first Associate Dean for Academic Affairs at the college. A year later he was named the first Dean of the Faculty. Those were tough years for college administrators, but he survived the storms of student activism with ease and, at the same time, successfully led the faculty through the impossible labyrinth of academic change. With unflappable poise and vast humor, he bore his disappointments with grace and remained modestly unassum-

ing about his achievements—and there were many.

He leaves us now in July to take up his new duties as the sixteenth president of Kenyon College in Gambier, Ohio. All of us who have known him and worked with him on numerous committees deeply regret his leaving while at the same time applauding Kenyon's choice. We shall miss the boom of his infectious laughter echoing in the halls of Fanning; we shall miss the daily conversations and the hours of free-wheeling argument and vigorous debate; and we shall miss the warm interest and concern he demonstrated for his friends as well as for the college itself.

Congratulations, Phil Jordan, and best wishes as you move on to Kenyon.

Alice E. Johnson
Associate dean

VOTE VOTE VOTE

THIS YEAR, INSTEAD OF SENDING OUT A SPECIAL MAILING, WE ARE ECONOMIZING BY INCLUDING THE BALLOT IN THE MAGAZINE—SEE PAGE 25. PLEASE SHOW YOUR APPROVAL OF THIS ECONOMY AND YOUR INTEREST IN THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION BY VOTING AND RETURNING YOUR BALLOT.

ISAAC ASIMOV TO BE COMMENCEMENT SPEAKER

Isaac Asimov, associate professor of biochemistry at Boston University School of Medicine and author of over a hundred books and countless articles—in publications ranging from *Esquire* to pamphlets of the Atomic Energy Commission, will be the speaker at Commencement in May.

Known as "the nearest thing to a human writing machine," Professor Asimov types ninety words a minute, produces as many as thirty-five pages of manuscript a day, and has completed a children's book in a weekend and an adult book in less than two weeks. He has been described as "a natural wonder and national resource," for the range of his subjects and the quality of his writing add still another dimension to this remarkable man. Although he is the author of *Asimov's Guide to the Bible*, he is also one of the major writers of science fiction and is equally adept at writing non-fiction science material, distinguished histories, mysteries, and general fiction.

Prodigious and versatile, Isaac Asimov works from eight o'clock in the morning to five at night—seven days a week. Why? "My idea of a vacation," he says. Commencement should be interesting indeed.

DANCE DEPARTMENT INITIATES SUBSCRIPTION SERIES

Encouraged by past success with dance concerts, the dance department in February offered a subscription series for the first time. Tickets could be purchased for individual concerts, but the subscription rate brought the price of the five concerts below that of most area movie houses. A versatile performance by the Rhode Island Dance Repertory

Continued on page 43

SO YOU WANT TO BE A WRITER!

by
Winifred Taylor Laubach
(Extension Program)

What with seeing that the cats, dogs and kids were fed and that everyone who had homework had started on it, I was, as usual, a little bit late getting off to my own job. For that's how I'd decided I had to regard my attendance at evening class—as a job. I hoped in this way to generate efficiency and stick-to-it-iveness in myself.

The name of the course I was to take—*So You Want To Be a Writer!*—seemed a little precocious, yet it certainly stated a truth that I had been pursuing for a long time. Years ago there had been moderate success, but following that, and up until now, there had been a long fallow period. In hopes of finding out what had been germinating over the years, I signed up, with some trepidation, and set off for the windy hilltop campus of Connecticut College.

In the dark I miscounted driveways and overshot the "easy" approach to Thames Hall. Backtracking, passing the guarded entrance and coming at it from above, I skipped down the outdoor hillside stairway, feeling quite like a kid again, equipped as I was with notebook, pen, down jacket and jeans just like all the students I passed.

After opening several wrong doors in my quest for the would-be writers (once to a blast of music and noise that was a play in rehearsal and once to an economics class engaged in earnest discussion), I finally came to the right one and pushed open the door. There they were—future Famous Writers—everyone swiveling to view the late arrival.

The group was in the process of self introduction, which involved telling a bit about one's writing experience and aspirations. Somehow, when my turn came, I launched into a description of my short and abortive "career" without first saying who I was.

The next thing I knew, I was hearing that a classmate's ambition was to write a book tearing apart the pharmaceutical industry. To fully understand my shock and dismay, you must know that my husband is closely connected with the local pharmaceutical company. I was sure that this gentleman must be a former employee of our company. How could it be otherwise, since it was so close

by? I was really wondering how to handle my interest in the matter when he introduced a company magazine in which he had a by-lined article. It was another company's altogether.

Next, from behind me came a clear, precise voice stating in a matter-of-fact way that the speaker was a recovered alcoholic who hoped to write a book using her personal experiences. Later, when we heard an excerpt from her projected work, it proved to be so moving that we are waiting impatiently for it to be finished and ready to go the rounds.

The rest of the class was equally interesting and unhomogeneous. We had social workers, sailors, teachers, students and housewives.

Bonnie Stone, our teacher, is a Navy wife with an amazingly extensive career in journalism, considering her youth. She finds that getting a newspaper job in whatever town the Navy and her husband see fit to place her and her family, is an instant entree into an interesting and familiar world.

Rather than reading and dissecting already printed stories, Bonnie considered it her main duty to advise us where to send our material when it was whipped into shape. Of course we did discuss ways and means to the end of having something published, like form and suspense and dialogue; but, being expected to produce and having the said production discussed, was far more valuable to me than more formal study would have been. Procrastinators must be pushed and prodded, and this Bonnie did. To have someone who will take away your brainchild and return it the next week with helpful red marks is simply invaluable. It's like having an editor write a personal note on a rejection slip telling you how to reshape your work to make it acceptable to him. This rarely happens in the cold real world of publishing.

Out of these weekly help sessions *did* come an article accepted for publication. I am living, breathing proof that something that goes in over the transom *can* come out in a printed, bound copy. No agents, no strings pulled, just the keeping of the nose to the grindstone that I attribute to this course. So my answer to the course title is, yes, I do, I do!

THE WESTMINSTER PROGRAM

"Their enthusiasm is not to be believed," said Dean Alice Johnson of the six Connecticut College and eight British students from Westminster College of Education who traded places for the first semester.

The Westminster Program, as it is known at Conn, began three years ago as a one-way passage for Conn's child development and education students to attend Westminster, a 600-student college of Oxford University which trains future teachers. But for the first time this year, British students came to Conn, and students majoring in several liberal arts subjects from Conn enrolled at Westminster.

The eight British students lived in dormitories at Conn and did their student teaching in the Waterford school system. Byrle Bombero, Louise Gardner and Elizabeth Hopkins—Connecticut juniors—and Tracy Slater and Elizabeth Trueblood—seniors—returned to New London in January, while Nancy Hershatter, a junior, remained at Westminster for the second semester.

Tracy, a Russian studies major, took courses in British and Nazi history at Westminster and enrolled in a tutorial in Russian studies at Oxford

University, since Westminster didn't offer that course. She found that the biggest difference between American and British colleges is the distance maintained between student and teacher.

"In the United States, many students become friends with their teachers. That hardly ever happens in England. We got to know our tutors in England only because we were 'special' students, and we probably knew them better than their own students ever will," she said.

Tracy said higher education in the two nations is difficult to compare because of differing aims.

British students begin to specialize while they are in secondary school. By the time they finish college, they are experts in a specific academic area. This is the opposite of the American liberal arts education, she noted, in which students take courses in many areas in addition to their majors—or their interdisciplinary majors.

The Westminster students took advantage of their stay at Conn to study dance and theater, subjects not available to them in their curriculum at Westminster.

Tracy said she enjoyed her stay at the British college particularly because the Americans did not operate as a group. They lived in various houses on campus, which house ten or twelve students, and were usually the only Americans enrolled in a given class.

"We got to meet people, to be absorbed into the college. We liked it, and the British kids liked it too," she said.

The exchange includes faculty members as well. Margaret Keenan Sheridan '67 of Connecticut's child development department lectured at Westminster this year, while an Oxford faculty member who specializes in the education of deaf children lectured at Connecticut.

Dean Johnson, who coordinates study abroad, will visit the British college next year when she is on sabbatical.

The Westminster Program is Connecticut's only reciprocal foreign exchange program, Dean Johnson noted, although Connecticut does belong to the Institute of European studies which places Connecticut students abroad.

M.C.F.'73

GERMAN GOVERNMENT HONORS PROFESSOR EMERITUS HOLBORN

At ceremonies in Orange City, Florida, on January 6 the Federal Republic of Germany presented its second highest civilian award, the Officer's Cross of the Order of Merit, to Louise W. Holborn, professor emeritus of government at Connecticut College. *The Future of World Peace Through Law*, written by Professor Holborn, appeared in our winter 1973-74 issue; and, at the same time, Cynthia H. Enloe '60 wrote *Dr. Louise Holborn: A Life of Theory and Practice*. For details concerning Professor Holborn's recent honor see *Connecticut College News*.

COMING ATTRACTION

A new publication! Another economy move! *Conn-Summer Report* will replace the summer issue of the *Connecticut College Alumni Magazine* in mid-summer. Let us know what you think about it.

RULES FOR CHAPERONING

(1927, that is)

1. The approved list of chaperones is composed of Faculty, Faculty wives, Officers of the Administration, and approved friends of the College. All men of the Faculty are approved escorts.
2. The mother of a student is a chaperone for her at all times and for her friends, providing she is in the party. The father is a chaperone for informal occasions.
3. A girl may go unchaperoned with her brother or father as an escort. It is expected that they will be introduced to the Housefellow.
4. For informal occasions, such as dining in the homes of friends in town, attending the theatre, and meeting late trains, the Housefellow may approve as chaperone some member of the College Community, some friend of the College, or some older relative of the girl in question.
5. For formal occasions, such as dances and motoring after 7:30 P.M., chaperones must be on the approved list.
6. There must be a chaperone in each car, in cases where automobiles are used.
7. All students chaperoned for the theatre shall be accompanied by their chaperone in the same section of the theatre.
8. A girl spending the night in New London is considered under campus chaperone rules.
9. A student may not go to an unapproved place even with an approved chaperone.
10. The chaperone is requested to see each girl into her house.

"C" Book, archives

Class Notes

20 Dora Schwartz Epstein, a devoted officer of our class, has the sympathy of all 1920 on the death of her husband Max, who, as he was crossing a street in West Hartford early on Christmas Eve, was struck and killed by a hit-and-run driver.

23 Helen Higgins Bunyan and George celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary by flying to Calif. to visit their daughter, Ann Bunyan Thagard in Newport Beach. Ann, our class baby, besides managing the household, helps in her husband's office, paints and flies around the world in search of oil. Two of the Thagard children are enrolled at Menlo College, Calif.; the older son works for his father.

Elizabeth Moyle Gould's granddaughter, Stacey Gould, at her graduation from Amity (Conn.) Regional High last June, was awarded a scholarship by the Orangewood Women's Club, a Nat'l Merit letter of commendation, and placed first in the state in her div. in the AATF French exam. She is a student at Drew U. in N.J.

Khe Culver Marsh and her husband are members of the Conn. Striped Bass Club and spend much time fishing from surf or boat. They still dance and are often asked to do specialty numbers. In the summer months they commute to their cottage near Watch Hill, R.I. and go to Sanibel Is., Fla. for part of the winter. Their San Francisco son spent Christmas with them. Later they will visit the other son and his family in Colo.

Lavinia Hull Smith went on a 45-day cruise around So. America last fall.

Mary Birch Timberman spent Aug. at Dennis, Mass. where she had several good visits with Judy Warner. Two of her grandsons are in college, one at Tufts and one in Windham, Vt. A son is pres. of an advertising agency in N.Y.

Adelaide Satterly Tuthill lives near her daughter "across the Hudson River from Rip Van Winkle country." For her the highlight of 1974 was attending June Week at the U.S. Naval Academy to see her oldest grandson graduate and receive his commission. She enjoys family activities, gardening and keeping in touch with classmates.

Mildred Seeley Trotman is pres. of a pilot project set up by the AARP called "Widowed Persons Service." Trained volunteers, themselves widowed, reach out to help similarly bereaved men and women of all ages. She works in her church's thrift shop, is helping compile a hymnal for youth and a history of the church. Seeley is proud of her family of 4 daughters, 14 grandchildren of whom 2 are married, 3 graduated from college, 4 are in college and 1 is working on her doctorate. She became a great-grandmother twice last year. She is still on the board of her Community Concert Ass'n, practices faithfully on the piano and walks "briskly" 1½ miles daily.

The class expresses its sympathy to the family of Charline Mitchell Bailey, who died in N.H.

VOTE VOTE VOTE

THIS YEAR, INSTEAD OF SENDING OUT A SPECIAL MAILING, WE ARE ECONOMIZING BY INCLUDING THE BALLOT IN THE MAGAZINE—SEE PAGE 25. PLEASE SHOW YOUR APPROVAL OF THIS ECONOMY AND YOUR INTEREST IN THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION BY VOTING AND RETURNING YOUR BALLOT.

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

25 50th reunion is the big news. May 23-25 is bound to be fun!

Betsy Allen had a fall cruise with the Senior Citizens to Bermuda on the Sea Venture and loved it.

Jeannette McCroddan Reid enjoys year-around living in a vacation community island off the N.J. coast. She visits her three daughters at least once a year in Mass., Colo., N.J., delighting in her 5 grandchildren.

Helen Nichols Foster looks forward to reunion. Since her daughter's marriage, she lives alone and loves it.

Anna Albree Houston writes, "We are going on a spring cruise to Guatemala, Honduras and Mexico—hope they don't keep us there with the rest of the ruins."

Margaret Ewing Hoag is returning to reunion and hopes Garrett will join her. They live in Buzzards Bay summers and winter in Lake Wales where Lois Penny Stephenson '27 is a neighbor. The Hoags celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary last Sept. with all 18 of the family present.

Janet Goodrich Dresser and Allen plan to return for reunion. Jan announces the Dec. arrival of the 8th grandchild. They see a good deal of daughter Janet and family who are renovating an 18th century house in Brimfield and hope to visit daughter Grace and family in Alaska soon. Grace is nutrition administrator with Dept. of Aging for the state of Alaska. Daughter Joan and family live near Jan.

Marie Barker Williams and Lowell plan on reunion. The Williamses and the Dressers celebrated the husbands' 50th reunion at U. Mass. last year. Mullie and Lowell enjoyed a spring visit with son Doug in Va. and son Erick in Fla. The rest of the large family keeps them busy but they managed a quiet Sept. on Cape Cod ending dramatically with Mullie falling off a chair, a midnight ride to the hospital and 8 weeks with arm in a cast.

Catherine Calhoun is planning for 1976 as well as a bicentennial observance in Torrington this summer. She works full time at the historical society, is sec. of the boards of directors of the United Way and the Girl Scouts and is vice chairman of the Torrington Red Cross.

Margaret Meredith Littlefield summers in Lyme and winters in Fla. She sent a letter from the director of the nursing home where Phyllis Jayme lives. Phyl is unable to write but her spirits are good. A visit or letter would be welcome to The Magnus Farm, 801 E. Central Rd., Arlington Hgts., Illinois 60005.

Virginia Lutzenkirchen responded to information about Phyl but cannot easily visit her, as she doesn't drive. Virginia hopes to be at our 50th.

Louise Gaudet (Edna Haas) had another adventure in 1974 on the Lindblad Explorer to Greenland and Northwest Territory. Walking through mountain streams, sinking into the tundra, trips on rubber boats in fog or snowstorm were rewarded by magnificent scenery, arctic flowers and sighting polar bears, walrus and whales. Lectures by wildlife and photography experts made the trip meaningful.

Margery Field Winch reports the stage success she has longed for since high school. She started a theatrical group in Briny Breezes, their mobile home community of about 1000 persons in Delray and is now "addressed by admiring old men as the Helen Hayes of Briny." This year her vehicle was *Arsenic and Old Lace*. With a Sunday school class and 3 sessions of duplicate bridge each week, Midge expects to resort to Geritol.

Marion Lowell Jenkins moved from New Haven to Chula Vista near San Diego. Her retirement home suits her perfectly; the weather is delightful but she will miss spring flowers and autumn leaves as well as friends in the East.

The sympathy of the class is extended to **Elsa Deckelman Mathews** whose husband died suddenly in Oct. The death of **Gertrude Locke** is sorrowfully reported. Our sympathy goes out to sister Muriel who cared for Gid through a long illness.

27 Married: **Constance Noble Gatchell** to Joseph C. Sewall Jr. Joe is a World War II vet, a retiree of GMAC and a real sweet guy. They're living happily in your correspondent's home where Joe is a big help around house 'n garden.

Gretchen Snyder Francis planned a Jan. motor trip from Mass. to Fla. "to see you all and get some ideas for our 50th." In June she decided to quit teaching. In Oct. she traveled to So. Africa with the National Audubon Society: "The unexploited area there is a naturalist's paradise."

Elizabeth (Betty) Tremaine Pierce reports: "No trips, no additions, no crises. The whole family convened Christmas Day at my son's place. Bill is a Lt. Colonel in Md."

Lois Penny Stephenson and Don "love new home in Wyckoff, N.J.; the 'settling in' is work and fun."

Esther Chandler Taylor: "Frances (Faff) Williams Wood, Gwendolen Lewis Hoitt and I had a mini-reunion in Durham. We just missed Margaret (Puduch) Wheeler and Grace (Gravy) Trappan who were there only hours before. In May Gravy flew to Greece on a birding trip to Macedonia and Thracie; alighted in Athens too. Ruth Battey Silver returned from quiet Bermuda to the lively melange of her 7 grandchildren. Pat Clark and Sally Carslake seem to enjoy their work too much to travel or retire."

Barbara Tracy Coogan is the author of a 65-page booklet, *Crown Thine Ancient Church's Story*, a history of the women of the First Church in Newton, Mass. 1664-1972.

Eleanor (Nubs) Vernon recently visited **Emilie Koehler Hammond** and **Elizabeth Higgins Capen**. Both own sloping acres that burst into bloom every spring.

Lyda Chatfield Sudduth explains her plan for building for our 50th gift NOW. "If any amount is given to the class in '75, '76 or '77, it will count for that donor as a percentage gift for '77 AAGP. It is the big percentage gift that I want to push for our 50th reunion."

Frances Joseph reports a good response to Lyda's appeal. In Dec. Fran took part in the Community Chorus that presented *Saint Nicholas*.

Miriam Addis Wooding, while **Elizabeth (Betty) Cade Simons** was visiting, gave a CC cocktail-supper party for **Pat Clark**, **Frances Andrews Leete**, **Ruth Stevens Thornton**, **Ruth Hitchcock Walcott** and **Margaret Wheeler**.

Betty Cade Simons wrote: "In Oct. Hitch and Dexter, Miggie and Ed came over to visit, took a tour of 'The Village' and stayed for dinner." Betty's son is with the U.N.; his wife is an editor of the N.Y. Times Magazine Section.

Marjorie Halsted Heffron writes, "N.C. is much to our liking: golf, exciting social life, with time for church and community involvement. Ray and I often see Betty Gallup Ridley and Walter for a game of bridge. We spent the holidays in Puerto Rico with our Jane and family, then flew to Fla. for more fun."

Margaret (Peg) Graham Reichenbach and **Clay** went to Spain for 2 weeks. Their 3 grands (Graham's children) posed for a Kodak picture that looks like an oil painting.

OFFICIAL NOTICE

The annual meeting of the Connecticut College Alumni Association will be held at the college on Saturday, May 24, 1975 at 9:00 A.M. The agenda will include reports from the officers of the association, an alumna trustee, and chairpersons of standing and special committees.

Margaret (Peg) Rich Raley and **Bill** had a happy time in N.H. with **Margaret (Peggy) Battles Barber** and **Hi**. Now the Barbers are back home in N.M. and the Raleys in Fla. golfing and surfing. They saw **Winnie Maynard Wright** on the beach.

Sue Chittenden Cuningham is busy with her clients and trying to preserve the family funds. "not an easy job in these markets." Husband Ted just had another publication. Son Jack is a partner in a law firm.

The class sends sympathy to the family of **Marian Worden Bell** who died June 14, '74; and to **Elizabeth Higgins Capen** on the death of her sister **Susanne** shortly before New Year's Day.

29 Janet Boomer Barnard entertained several classmates at a luncheon in Wellesley Hills in Oct. in honor of **Margaret Anderson Hafemeister** of Seward, Alaska. Those at the get-together, in addition to Janet and Margaret, were: **Katherine Capen MacGregor**, **Teresa Homs Cameron**, **Flora Hine Myers**, **Frances McElfresh Perry**, **Lillian Ottenheimer Spencer**, **Elizabeth Riley Whitman**, **Alice Safford Milton** and **Esther Stone Katt**. Margaret planned to visit relatives and friends in Conn. and Fla. before returning home.

Elizabeth Seward Tarvin enjoys her husband's retirement activities in the Nat'l Ass'n of Conservation Districts. She is pres. of the Ladies Auxiliary of the N.J. Ass'n of Natural Resource Districts, works for the local Englewood Hospital Auxiliary, is a member of the Conn. College Club of Bergen County, and is active in many Audubon and botanical groups. She has two grandsons 4 and 1. Betty saw **Elizabeth Riley Whitman** and husband at their home in Me. last summer.

Ruth Dudley flew to Colo. last summer and joined friends for a tour by car of that state and parts of Utah, Nev. and Calif.

Gladys Spear Albrecht and husband visited their son **Ronald** and family in Md. in Nov. and did some sightseeing in Washington, D.C. They also visited son **Eugene** and family in Va. Eugene, who taught for two years at Purdue, is now a research scientist at the Nat'l Inst. of Health in Bethesda, Md.

Elizabeth Speirs works part time in the Catalogue Information Dept. of the Hartford Public Library.

Esther Stone Katt was pleased to see **Nita Leslie Schumacher** and husband at a Woodbury (Conn.) High School reunion in June. Nita recently retired as Director of Social Services at Ellis Hospital, Schenectady, N.Y.

Lillian Ottenheimer Spencer went with **Florence Moxon Tomlinson** to their 50th Willimantic (Conn.) High School class reunion last Sept. LILLIAN, WHO IS SPENDING THE WINTER IN LAKE WORTH, FLA., IS TO SUCCEED ME, AS OF MAR. 15, AS YOUR CLASS CORRESPONDENT. I know she will be grateful, as I have been, for your cooperation in sending news for our column.

Cynthia Lepper Reed retired in Dec. '73 after 32 years as head social service worker and director of volunteers at Pondville Hospital, a state cancer hospital, Walpole, Mass. She was honored at a retire-

ment party in May '74 and presented a plaque by the supt. at the hospital naming the patients' library the Cynthia L. Reed Patients' Library. Although retired, she continues to work on a volunteer basis at the hospital. In '70 she received a citation from the Commonwealth of Mass. for outstanding service. She and her sister enjoy visiting islands and through the years have been to many: Iceland, Shetlands, Orkneys, Channel, British, Azores, Canaries, Rhodes etc. They planned a winter '75 trip to New Zealand.

31 **Janette Warriner Cleaver** has a son living in Villanova, Pa., where she visited last year en route to Iowa, from a trip to Portugal. She spent part of the past Christmas holidays in Villanova and the rest in Washington, D.C. with her daughter.

Alice Hagen's father died last Sept. Her nephew invited her to spend Christmas with him and his wife in Denver, Colo. but she thought she should stay with her brother. If all goes well, she will go to the west coast in the spring.

Mary Innet Jennings and **Jack** plan a trip up the Inland Passage from Victoria or Seattle to Alaska. She is taking Spanish lessons in preparation for a trip to Spain after Jack's retirement.

Catherine Steele Batchelder had a wonderful 6 weeks visit in Sept. and Oct. with daughter **Molly**, husband **Arne Solbak** and 2 children in Aalesund, Norway. Son **Bob Jr.**, wife **Patricia** and their 2 children who live in Howell, N.J. spent Thanksgiving with Cathie in Lancaster, Pa.

Dorothea Simpson retired in 1968 as service analyst from the State Board of Education of the Blind in Hartford. Shortly afterwards she published a monograph on Emily Wells Foster whose efforts on behalf of blind children resulted in the establishment of that agency. For fund raising purposes, she wrote a history of Gray Lodge, a residence for teen-age girls in Hartford. In 1973 she moved to New London and in 1974 became assistant to the director of the Retired Senior Volunteer Program, sponsored by Family Service of New London.

Constance Ganoe Jones now lives in Bradenton, Fla. 4 blocks from her sister **Mary**. She closed the door on Real Estate Fair in Dec. 1973 and spent the Christmas holidays with son **Rick** and his family on his farm in N.H. From Jan. to May she worked for Paralyzed Veterans of America, then began working on her house and yard before putting it up for sale in Je. First person to look at it bought it and wanted to move in 6 weeks. So Connie worked like mad sorting out 40 years' accumulation of belongings. Daughter **Nikki** came from Washington State to help her. She moved in the middle of Aug. She joined a bowling league, golf club, bridge group and met many nice people. She expected **Debbie**, **Nikki** and a couple of their friends for Christmas. **Nikki** has a new job in Jackson, Miss. Rick and family will be with Connie in Jan. or Feb.

Dorothy Rose Griswold's husband **Harlan** is due to retire this year but is involved in many things, the most important being the Conn. Historical Commission of which he is chairman. Son **Clark**, wife **Gillian** and daughter **Julia** 3 mos. leave in Jan. to live in Cairo, Egypt. He is now v.p. of Lehman Bros., Int. Dot and Harlan plan to visit in Cairo this coming year. Daughter **Marion** is married to **Bob Cantwell**, a teacher at Kenyon College. They have a daughter, **Mathilda** 4. Sarah is a senior at Wesleyan majoring in art. Dot herself is busy with various civic activities including Planned Parenthood for which she does a weekly stint and is on the board. Last Sept. Harlan was one of four delegates from Conn. to the Reconvening of the 1st Continental Congress at Carpenter's Hall in Philadelphia and Dot went too. It was a wonderful experience with royal treatment but they wondered how the taxpayers of Penn. felt about it, as they were footing the bills.

33 Married: **Elizabeth Palmer Buron** to **Frederick Shurts** in June '73.

Dorothy Krall Newman, executive director of

"An American Dilemma Revisited", is doing research for the forthcoming book by Gunnar Myrdal and Kenneth Clark which will extend the 1944 classic, *An American Dilemma*. Dottie follows shifts in academic policies and orientation and as director of the project, "Energy in Peoples' Lives", is involved in research for a book concerning a national sample survey to reveal how different kinds of households use energy and regard energy use, with particular attention to energy use and its cost among the poor. A recent paper presented to the Society for the Study of Social Problems, *Energy, the Environment, and the Poor*, is one of 32 articles written by Dottie in conjunction with her work for our government.

Alma Skilton Yates works in the office of the Porter School for Girls in Farmington. Skilly and Arnold flew to Monterey for son Alan's graduation with a master's in aerodynamics from the Navy Post Graduate School. Son Jeffrey graduated summa cum laude, first in a class of 51, with a degree in criminal justice, in spite of a full time job and a family of 3 girls.

Katharine (Kay) Bonney retired as headmistress of a co-educational prep school in Canaan, has just completed a 6 week course section teaching world religions.

Ericka Langhammer Grimmeisen and Erwin keep busy making and decorating articles for gift shops and craft fairs. They shop in gift shows, home industries in foreign countries and goodwill industries—painting, finishing and decorating anything that has a flat surface. Many of Ericka's patterns are early American and European folk art.

Martha Johnson Willig and Otto spent some time in Switzerland enjoying long hikes, boat rides and getting to know the people. They spent the holidays in Calif., planning to come home via Houston—making the rounds to see all the offspring.

Barbara Mundy Groves had four grandchildren all to herself this summer and loved it—"felt younger than I have in years." She spent a month hunting in B.C. and Alta. with her husband—"Weather far too nice—only got a few partridges. Imagine driving over 150 miles on Alaskan Highways without brakes!"

Betsy Palmer Shurts had an interesting trip to Egypt during the war with Israel, before Fred joined her in London to go on safari in E. Africa. Now a trip in S.E. Asia is in the making. Betsy developed this mania for travel while she taught ancient, medieval Renaissance art at the Williams School on C.C. campus. She is active in her local historical society and works at Lyman Allyn Museum from time to time.

Elizabeth Kunkle Palmer had a small reunion at her home with **Eleanor (Tempi) Cairney Gilbert**, **Evelyn Carrough Higgins**, **Esther White Cornish**, **Jane (Jerry) Wertheimer Morgenthau** and all hus-

bands. **Gay Stephens** talked over the phone with all the "Bradfordites". Esther holds the Jersey state championship for swimmers our age—doing wonderful work in teaching swimming to under-privileged and handicapped children.

Jerry Wertheimer Morgenthau and **Charles** have been in Paris in addition to two C.C. trips to Mexico and Guatemala.

Alice Record Hooper makes frequent trips to C.C., as brother Mason, now retired as professor and chairman of Dept. of Sociology and Anthropology, still lives on campus. She finds it hard to remember the campus as it was: biggest changes—men students, the student cars, and all the new highways. Montreal for a year or two more, as husband teaches English at Loyola U., now part of the newly formed Concordia U. Another trip to S. Africa is planned for May to visit son Neil and old friends. As her C.C. roommate, **Ruth Stimson Greig**, lives just outside Montreal, they manage to get together quite often.

Virginia Donald Usher has been plagued with two burglaries—one at home in N.H. and one in Winchester, keeping her and Larry more than busy. **Ginny and Martha (Marty) Johnson Willig** see each other but now that Larry has retired, daytime visits are limited.

Elizabeth Carver McKay and **Walter** had a cottage at Groton Long Point this summer. Fun to be in the C.C. area again but kept getting lost in New London. She still enjoys the MIT Matrons even though Walter has retired.

Lucile Cain Dalzell came east to Cambridge to visit son Robert and family. He is working at Harvard on two fellowships.

Joanna Eakin Despres splashed paint as a way of life when not writing letters to Congress. Two one-woman shows of oils and drawings—one at Williams College Art Museum and one in Los Altos, Calif. (theme Mother and Child) have created much interest.

Eleanor Jones Heilman and **Dick** are going to France with the C.C. Seminar Group in April. They are staying close to home to keep things growing for the Philadelphia Flower Show in May.

Dorothy Wheeler Spaulding and **Earle** took off for India with a week's stop in Iran in Dec. Earle was a World Health Organization consultant at the Nat'l Public Health Lab at Nagpur. They continued around the world for two months through S.E. Asia and the So. Pacific.

Margaret Ray Stewart and **Jack** had two delightful trips—one to the Homestead and one to Bermuda to make life interesting.

Eleanor Husted Hendry and **Jim**, retired as judge in the Judge Advocate General Court, moved from the Washington area to Jamestown, R.I. Eleanor is the 3rd generation to live there.

Ruth Ferree Wessels and **Wally** spent five weeks in Quito, Ecuador, while Wally advised one of the government agencies through the International Executive Service Corps on insurance problems. No insurance was the #1 problem! The OAS Quito Conference, discussing removing restriction on trade with Cuba, kept them knee-deep in security forces and armed police because the VIP's were staying at the same hotel. They spent a week with **Virginia Swan Parrish** and **Karl** in Barranquilla.

Elizabeth (Betty) Miller Landis, as Ruth reports, turned a shovelful of earth for our new library. Don't forget your 1974-75 AAGP!

35 Helen (Teddy) Bear Longo has, literally, "gone to the dogs." She raises poodles, is training director of an obedience school, follows the dog shows and obedience trials and demonstrates obedience dogs at schools, hospitals and nursing homes. She and Joe plan a trip to Portugal, Spain and Italy over the holidays.

Mary Blatchford Van Etten and **John** spent 10 days in Bermuda in the spring and the summer at their camp in Me. She voices the universal complaint of the retiree that the days just aren't long enough for all one wants to do.

Sabrina (Subby) Burr Sanders spent a "golfing summer." She and Harry took a golf trip to Scotland. As a member of the Women Golfers' Ass'n, Subby kept score at the Sammy Davis-Greater Hartford Open. She teaches learning disabled children part-time and occasionally baby-sits with her grandchildren.

Hazel Depew Holden and **Roger** are "still basking in the after-glow" of their first family reunion in 5 years. On Aug., 3 children, their spouses, and 3 grandchildren gathered at Green Hill for the event.

Virginia Diehl Moorhead and a Japanese friend toured Europe and took a short trip to Japan last summer. Virginia plans to retire from her special ed. teaching in June.

Elizabeth Farnum Guibord teaches and is Science Dept. head. Her youngest, **Barbara C.C. '73**, married to a NYU medical student, is at Fordham Law. On her Chicago visit to her eldest daughter, **Elizabeth** hopes to see **Ruth Fairfield Day** and other classmates.

Barbara (Bobbie) Hervey Reussow and **Charles** enjoy retirement in the South West, including riding their horses over the many miles of trails. An AARP Hawaiian tour highlighted Sept. In addition to entertaining her stepchildren, **Bobbie** is contacting C.C. alumnae in the area.

Madlyn Hughes Wasley, after 15 years of country living—wide spaces, cows in the pasture and cornfields—moved to a condominium complex in Farmington and loves it.

Virginia (Ginny) King Carver's parents observed their 63rd anniversary in Oct. Daughter **Anne** and husband **Adam** now live in NYC. **Anne** is a doctoral candidate in American studies at Yale and **Adam** a senior staff economist for the N.Y. State Council of Economic Advisers.

Audrey LaCourse Parsons and **John** still keep an apartment in Farmington but spend weekends in their new R.I. home overlooking Narragansett Bay. Their Sept. trip through Austria, Czechoslovakia, Germany and Switzerland was 3 years in the planning but well worth it.

Virginia Latham Pearce is busy as ever and thankful to be able to continue her work as nutrition aide with low income families, a job "both challenging and rewarding." Daughter **Susan** and husband are in San Diego; son **Alan** in Raleigh.

Marjory (Marge) Loeser Koblit and husband bought a town house "way, way out, halfway to Akron" and enjoy country living. Son **Kenneth**, his wife and 3 boys are in Atlanta; daughter **Emmy**, her husband and daughter in Indianapolis. **Mim Greil Pouzzner '34**, Marge's C.C. roommate, flew in for a long weekend and they "never stopped talking."

Doris Merchant Wiener's hobby is genealogy and patriotic societies. She was appointed Governor of the Ariz. Society of Mayflower Descendants. Husband **Frederick** is on the lecture circuit. They enjoy living in Phoenix.

Rebecca (Becky) Nims Troland retired from part-time teaching. Son **John**, an accountant, lives in New London with his wife and 2 daughters; son **Tom**, married, is getting his doctorate in astronomy at Berkeley.

Ceil Silverman Grodner reports son **Brian**, married, father of a son 4 and a doctoral candidate in psychology, is a psychologist at Albuquerque Veterans' Hospital; **Richard** passed the bar and practices law in Albuquerque; **Robert** is a dental school senior in Washington, D.C.; **Lauewn** is a junior at Brown; **Terri** is a senior in high school after spending the summer in Israel.

Mabel Spencer Hajek resigned her position as clerk of the Haddam Probate Court to be with her husband, incapacitated following eye surgery for a detached retina.

Nanci Walker Collins and **Corinne (Rene) Dewey Walsh** again plan an archeological trip to the Middle East, cancelled last year by the war. After visiting several Arab countries, they take a cruise up the Nile, visit Israel, and return home by Christmas. In Apr., **Nanci** plans to go to France with friends she met on the C.C. Alumnae Adventure last year.

Marion Warren Rankin's daughter **Jean**, husband **Charlie** and son **Christopher**, from Kansas

Answers to quiz on page 34

Ames—*The First Circle*; Baird—*Something Happened*; Birdsall—*Against Interpretation*; Brown—*The Hessians*; Burlingame—*All the President's Men*; Churchill—*The White Nile*; Despalatovic—*Ultimate Thule*; Evans—*Literature and Existentialism*; Fenton—*My Young Years*; Gilkes—*The Road Through Sandwich Notch*; Goodwin—*A Daughter in the House*; Hanlon—*Guilty Pleasures*; Jarrell—*Hamlet's Mill*; King—*The Seven Percent Solution*; Myers—*Messages of the Body*; Oakes—*The Summer of the Great Grandmother*; O'Grady—*Cry Blood, Cry Erin*; Silverberg—*The Ides of March*; Stiles—*All Things Bright and Beautiful*; Torrey—*Man's World, Woman's Place*; Voorhees—*In This House of Brede*; Woody—*All Creatures Great and Small*.

Mailbox

Continued from page 34

that the individual consumes. Better quality food, better quality blood.

"Incidentally there is more nitrate in one head of lettuce or serving of spinach than in a barrel of bacon or hot dogs." Where does this nitrate come from? The synthetic fertilizer residues. The effects are that the intestinal bacteria change the nitrates into nitrites which then react with hemoglobin and turn children and babies blue in fits of methemoglobinemia, an acute blood poisoning. And, warns Dr. Hederberg in the *New England Journal of Medicine*, if nitrate gets to the DNA in human cells as it does in laboratory tests with microorganisms, it will mutate genes.

"Now what could be more natural than nature's own sweetener?" Refined white sugar is 99.9% sucrose (the simple sugar molecule found in sugar cane and sugar beets) with vitamins and minerals removed during the refining process. Sucrose does produce energy and heat where it is burned in the body's metabolic furnace; yet it is the same kind of energy and heat that one may produce by pouring gasoline into an open fire—there is a big explosion followed by a dense cloud of smoke. But the body does need sugar to burn. The muscle tissue as well as the brain must have glucose to do their jobs; glucose is made from sucrose and other carbohydrate foods which are digested in the small intestine. Sucrose is the simple sugar molecule that zips through the

digestive system; carbohydrates are the complex sugar molecules hooked together in the presence of proteins and minerals in the natural state, which can digest more evenly without straining the whole system.

"Spot analysis of samples of some so-called natural products has revealed that this type of misrepresentation occurs relatively frequently." What is relative frequency? If you know for yourself what is or is not and/or are dealing with a profiteer, ask for the organic gardening certification.

"Actually all foods are 'chemicals.' Why do we insist upon separating 'artificial' from 'natural' chemicals when in a laboratory they would be indistinguishable?" By definition "artificial" means "not genuine" or "synthetic"; nature makes it better first.

There are only two reasons why food additives are so crucial to the food industry: high profits and market control. . . . The situation is that most people are eating more than 3,000 additives, most of them badly tested or unsuspected. Think about the 1,610 artificial flavors which Harvard University nutritionist, Jean Mayer, calls "one of the areas of greatest toxicological uncertainty at present." The moral is not that all these additives will poison you (though they do poison rats); however, one big area of concern to biochemists is how all these different chemicals react in combination in normal diet. For they are always tested separately. The choice is yours—"plastic fantastic" or "nature's own."

Thomas F. Hauer '74
Maui, Hawaii

Marguerite

Continued from page 13

I put beside him a ewer with several spouts, but he drank not from a fresh spout but from one that had been used by a preceding guest! Several times when he dropped morsels of food, I saw him putting them in his mouth without kissing them!! He even neglected to cross himself after sneezing!!! I shall never invite this rudest of boors to my table again!!!!

Our menu was substantial; but, as a gourmet, I included several items from the New World that our guests had never before eaten. Potatoes, which are a kind of truffle, and maize, yellow in color. The floor had been strewn that day with freshly gathered leaves and petals so there was no odor when we dined, as there always was at grandmother's because she changed the straw on her floors only once every ten years.

Speaking of odors, the scent of the new perfume, which my perfumer created for me alone, is most pleasing. Its aroma wafted about pleasantly during dinner so others enjoyed it as well as myself. I think they also admired the exotic bird feather in my hair and the parrot on my shoulder—also my new shoes with platforms over six inches high. I dared not walk without the support of my husband or without a maid holding each arm, but they are so beautiful it is worth this small inconvenience.

Now, my dearest sister, you must come to visit us very soon. I might even let you sleep on my new black sheets—they do

enhance the whiteness of one's skin and add much to the grace of one's body. We consider this château to be our permanent home and spend much of our time here, although it is so easy to travel nowadays. One need only gather some clothes and servants and a few necessities and be off! How difficult it must have been in the olden days when people had to take all their possessions with them like gypsies. What a strange life our forefathers led. We've come a long way, Bébé!

With fondest love,
Jacqueline

SUGGESTED READINGS

- Contini, Mila. *Fashion, From Ancient Egypt to the Present Day*. New York: The Odyssey Press, 1965.
- Hayward, Helen. *World Furniture*. England: The Hamlyn Publishing Group Limited, 1970.
- The Horizon Book of the Middle Ages*. New York: American Heritage Publishing Co., Inc., 1968.
- The Horizon Book of the Renaissance*. New York: American Heritage Publishing Co., Inc., 1961.
- Lannion, Philippe. *Châteaux of the Loire*. France: B. Arthaud, 1968.
- Maurois, André. *An Illustrated History of France*. New York: The Viking Press, 1960.
- Praz, Mario. *An Illustrated History of Furnishing*. New York: George Braziller, 1964.

City, visited the Rankins in June. In Sept. Marion and Douglas took in all the doings of his 40th Trinity reunion.

Marion (Whitie) White Van der Leur still works in her church office. The membership is large and the job keeps her stepping, especially at canvass time.

Katherine (Kay) Woodward Curtiss' husband Dan was in a Bronxville hospital for 2½ months in the summer. They are now back in Fla., "running at half speed." They plan a trip to Colo. later.

The class of 1935 extends its sincere sympathy to the sisters of **Susanne M. Higgins** who died in New York on Dec. 6, following a long illness.

37 Virginia Deuel still actively serves on three boards of trustees: Salvation Army Women's Aux., Buffalo Seminary and a Smithtown Hospital, as well as playing golf and gardening.

Elizabeth (Bette) Adams Lane and her husband drove their camper to Mexico last summer to attend an Internat'l Cultural Conference, living there in an old hacienda for 7 weeks. Later they toured Mexico by camper, visiting libraries and observing the educational system and enjoying the fantastically beautiful scenery.

Ruth Burdall Reed and her husband gardened, boated and entertained this past summer. They had

a new grandson in July. They plan to return to San Juan for the winter months.

Barbara Fawcett Schreiber and her husband returned to Bermuda for their 35th anniversary and in the fall went to Colo. for a Nat'l Recreational and Parks Congress. Barbara attended a Nat'l School Boards Conference in Houston, as she is pres. of the Canton, Ohio, Board of Education and very active on the state level as well.

Constance Campbell Collins comments happily on a recent trip to Europe: 10 days in Madrid, 2 weeks on a bus trip through France and a final week in London where prices were exceedingly high and

they saw two good shows which were NOT rock musicals. Her summer was especially busy caring for a visiting niece and 3 small children while her sister was in the hospital.

Margaret (Margie) Aymar Clark continues working hard with her surgeon-husband but enjoys it so much that it doesn't seem like work. Their daughter Mary is in her 3rd year of medical school, Peg is in school and Ed is a senior at Middlebury. In Oct. they planned a trip to Miami College of Surgeons meeting and a trip to Hawaii.

Mary Corrigan Daniels' oldest daughter is happily married and Mary is a happy grandmother of a darling boy. Lisa is a busy senior at Hathaway Brown and Amy in 8th grade there. Mary is active in the Conn. College Club of Cleveland.

Eliza Bissell Carroll found being Republican Town Chairman in an election year very demanding. She and her husband are happy first grandparents of Elizabeth Hartley Carroll. They visited their son and daughter-in-law in Vancouver and spent additional time on the Olympic Peninsula.

Shirley Cohen Schrager is thrilled with their first grandchild, Joshua William Schrager. Daughter Sara, C.C. '74, is happy in N.Y. doing lighting design in the theater. Shirley and her husband are taking a trip to Iran and Israel in the fall and hope to spend some time in Conn.

Priscilla Cole Duncan writes from Ariz. that during the extremely hot and humid summer they spend most of their time in their pool. In June they spent two weeks on their boat at Lake Powell. In the fall they camped for 2 weeks in the remote Apache Indian Reservation, and in Nov. had a week on their boat at Elephant Butte Lake in N.M. Priscilla keeps busy during the income tax season running a branch office for a Tucson accountant. She and her husband gave up their flying activities although she has a commercial pilot's license.

Rosamond (Rokie) Brown Hansen writes from So. Portland, Me., that son Larry 16 is at home, a day student at No. Yarmouth Academy. Son Tom, after finishing a broadcasting course, works in Portland. David is a musician and artist in Providence. Husband Ed has a first semester sabbatical leave from U. of Me. and they spent some time in lovely Nova Scotia. Rokie is involved part time in "Project Maine Stream," a child development program

screening children up to 3 years in age with developmental problems.

Emroy Carlough Roehrs writes of a busy life in the beautiful Hudson Valley near New Paltz where their children had the advantage of a campus school at the State U. of N.Y. She was involved in reorganizing and as pres. of a Parent Teacher-Student Organization, a Study Club, AAUW, Human Relations Board and the Huguenot Historical Society of New Paltz. She enjoyed being a volunteer tour guide this summer, New Paltz being a Nat'l Historical Site, with the oldest street of original houses in the U.S. Their oldest son, David, graduated from Delhi Tech and is in business; Kurt graduated from Pratt Inst. and is an industrial designer; Dorcas is a senior at Syracuse U., and Cindy is a high school senior, college bound. They enjoyed restoring their old farm house, renting their apple orchards, and travel trailer camping.

Margaret Bennet Hires and her husband attended the graduation of their youngest son in Colo. Their oldest son and his wife in Bethesda made them happy first grandparents. They spend their long summers on Cape Cod and enjoy Short Hills, N.J. in between times.

Elizabeth Church Fuetsch recently moved to Weston, Conn. Both her son and daughter are in the far west, Joan with PanAm and Ted as an apprentice architect.

Edith Burnham Carlough's youngest child is at Katherine Gibbs in Boston. Edie finds being sec. to a Trademark and Patent lawyer exciting and interesting. She is treas. of her local C.C. Club and enjoys getting to most of the meetings.

Dorothy Baldwin still teaches and is active in Little Theater, Evening Dept. of the Montclair Woman's Club, golf, photography, carving birds, and traveling to Cape Cod, Montreal and St. Thomas.

Marian Adams had a wonderful trip to London and Paris in Nov.

Glovetta Beckwith-Ewell, after a brief retirement, went back to statistical work for the Casualty Ins. Co. in Chicago.

Norma Bloom Hauserman's husband John replied for her as to their family news, as Norma has MS. Daughter Dianne is curator for decorative arts at the Brooklyn Museum; her husband is still with the Metropolitan Museum. Sons John and Randy

work for the E.F. Hauserman Co. in Cleveland and N.J. respectively. Son Sandy is working for his master's in history, Rick is in college specializing in communicative arts, and Annette is a junior in high school.

Our belated but sincerest sympathy goes to **Elizabeth Schumann Teter** for the loss of her husband Bob early in 1974 following his second open-heart surgery operation.

39 Gertrude Clark Kuhlman lives in Louisville, Ky. and teaches math and remedial math in a local high school. Her husband George is retired from the army; so, after 20 years of traveling, they feel really settled.

Rachel Homer Babcock and Willard are alone now that all three girls are away. Daughter #1 lives nearby and has 4 children; daughter #2 is married and works at Albany Medical Center with newborn intensive care unit; daughter #3 is a sophomore at Northern Mich. U. and earns her money teaching figure skating. Rae says, "We are in the cattle feeding business, so eat more beef you all."

Elizabeth (Betty) Coe Miller lives in Ironton, Ohio, and loves it. She and Donald have one son, Timothy, a senior at Hanover College in Ind., majoring in micro-biology and planning to go on and get his master's degree.

Kathryn Ekirch was appointed ass't. v.p. for University and Community Relations at Pace U. Her work primarily involves the Westchester campus which has 4,000 students. It is very interesting but hard work and "time for golf gets less each year."

Muriel Harrison Castle and Irving spent most of the summer at home in New London but went to Me. to visit the Shains where Charles is enjoying his temporary retirement.

Catherine Ake Bronson and Wright are alone now and love it. They have 2 married daughters, both graduates of Wittenberg U. in Ohio and just welcomed their 1st grandchild, Amy Michele Rose, who lives in nearby Stow, Ohio. Daughter Pam lives in Saginaw, Mich. and oldest daughter Cathy is a career girl with a fine job and her own apartment in Akron.

Marjorie Abrahams Perlman lives in Hamden,



Conn. where she just "enjoys life."

Henrietta Farnum Gatchell had a lovely trip to London and the Cotswolds with a group of Me. friends and looked forward to breaking up the long winter with a trip to St. Thomas in Feb.

Beatrice Dodd Foster and Bud had a fine summer and then went to Zurich where daughter Wendy joined them. Trips by car, train and boat took them to various parts of Switzerland, Italy, Germany and Holland, a great trip in spite of cold and much rain. Bea planned to enjoy a stitchery course and the symphony during the winter.

Helena (Lee) Jenks Rafferty and Allen sold the old homestead to daughter Peggy '63 and husband and now enjoy apartment living. Daughter Susan '65 lives with husband and two daughters in nearby Windsor, Conn. Lee has been twice to Calif. to see her son and grandchildren there and loves being a "Grammie." Her youngest daughter is studying voice at Manhattan School of Music. Lee teaches 2nd grade. She and Allen hope to visit the Canary Islands in May.

Marthe Baratte Cooper is back from Paris where she and her family loved living for two years while she was directrix of the Sweet Briar junior year in France. She is now teaching in NYC and each summer is principal of a summer program in Paris. Marthe's brood consists of eldest daughter a senior at Dartmouth, a son at Colby College, a daughter at Sweet Briar, one in 11th grade and one in 8th grade at private schools.

Barbara (Bobbe) Curtis Rutherford and Gaynor this summer camped in the Adirondacks with all their children, their spouses and children and various in-laws, 12 adults, 13 children—bedlam but beautiful!

Jane Guilford Newlin and Brey had a vacation in England visiting their son Jack and his wife and then touring the countryside. They are still loyal to Mexico and planned a trip there the end of Jan.

Janet Jones Diehl lives on the shore of the lake in Skaneateles, N.Y. She works half days and takes college courses for stimulation. The rest of the time she counts her blessings and enjoys home and family.

I, Elizabeth (Betty) Lyon Bagg, and Henry travel about the East a lot visiting children and grandchildren—three with the newest, Sally Anne Nolder. We spend a great deal of time at our place in Vt. where we have been bitten by the cross-country skiing bug.

41 MARRIED: Margaret Lafore Moltzen to John Wyatt in Aug. '74.

Margaret Lafore Wyatt's husband is an Episcopal Bishop and Peg reports "a whole new life." They are in Spokane, Wash. Her four boys are grown and on their own.

Catherine Elias Moore and I (Jane Kennedy Newman) made another trip for the Hawaiian Numismatic Ass'n convention, my 4th and about her 20th.

The Newmans (Jane Kennedy) became grandparents last May and have enjoyed and spoiled Morgan since fall when they returned from Alaska. My three oldest seem to gravitate that way, working on the pipe line etc. We had all our six home for the holidays, the first time in three years. Nan is in her 2nd year at C.C.

Thea Dutcher Coburn met hostess **Dorothea Nichols Hamill** on a house tour in Hawaii, her present home. Thea and Jim were on an American Bar Ass'n convention which took them on to Japan for two weeks. They enjoyed the Alumni trip to Guatemala and Mexico.

Louise Stevenson Andersen "chaperoned" that trip. She also had a great time, even though it was a lot of work and she was almost bumped off a slightly overloaded plane.

Dorothy Boschen Holbein and Powell moved to a smaller house in Manlius, N.Y.—"four acres of peace and beauty." Their youngest went to Dartmouth. They love paddle tennis and cross-country skiing, and recently flew to Paris to visit their former AFS boy's family.

Anne Henry Clark has been teaching bridge and

just became a certified director for duplicate bridge. She saw **Virginia (Ginny) Chope Richmond** and **Lois Weyand Bachman** '42 in Mich. last summer.

Harriet Stricker Lazarus had a fine year. One daughter was married. One son, married, had a baby in Washington, D.C. Another daughter is a senior at Radcliffe. Second daughter lives in Seattle with husband and another grandchild. Harriet and Si love to travel and recently got to Calif. and Hawaii.

Katherine (Kay) Ord McChesney writes from Laguna Niguel, Calif. They vacation at the Sea Ranch home whenever possible. Their neighbors are **Phyllis Sheriffs Harrington** and **Roger**.

Ann Rubinstein Husch says, "All of our children live out of town now and Peter and I have a quiet happy time. I teach Hatha-yoga, play tennis, garden and enjoy my friends. I have done transcendental meditation." She saw **Thea Dutcher Coburn**, **Priscilla Duxbury Wescott**, **Harriet Stricker Lazarus** and **Helen Jones Costen** in the past year.

Doris Goldstein Levinson writes they are "all well and glad to be able to lead busy lives. I'm in my 15th year of teaching sociology and doing personal counseling at Mitchell College, New London; am past president and a board member of the Family Service Agency of S.E. Conn. as well as a member of the New London Democratic Town Committee. Ben is very active. Son Stephen has his Ph.D. and does research in artificial intelligence. Andrew is in law school."

Lorraine Lewis Durivan's shop is in "The Factory" in Essex, Conn. She loves her decorating jobs. She had a charming trip to Canada. Daughter Nan, loving Lesley College, worked at Harkness in the summer. Sons are both close by, one in real estate, the other at U.Conn. grad. school.

Helen Henderson Tuttle is up to her ears in golf and is a grandmother.

Ann Breyer Ritson, now in Fla., bought a 40' ketch and is busy getting it in shape. Next stop—Bahamas! They had 4 of 5 kids and Ann's mother 86 for the holidays.

Sarah Kohr Gregory and family did a lot of traveling in '74 including Hawaii where they lived in '46. They also went back to Dayton where **Mildred Schmidt Gilmore** held a '36 camp reunion. They saw Mark and **Jeanne Turner Creed** in their new home in Tulsa.

Margaret Kerr Miller plans for eventual retirement and looks forward to spending more time in the Jekyll Island home they bought. She and Ed are busy. She is on the school board and works part time but they manage travel and family reunions periodically.

Sally Schley Manegold and Bob have a new home in Hartland, Wisc.

Marjorie Wicoff Cooper gained a grandson to daughter **Lynne Sitton** '69 and her Coast Guard husband. Other daughter, **Barbie** '72, is also married to a Coast Guardsman, **Doug Beele**. **Midge** and **Margaret Munsell Palmer** deliver mobile meals together as volunteers in Moorestown, N.J. The Coopers drove across the country.

Jessie Ashley Scofield continues to teach art in Garden City, L.I. and escapes whenever possible to her retreat in Camden, near Albany, N.Y.

Phyllis Walters Stover continues her travel business and manages to travel a good deal too—Greece, the Caribbean and back and forth across the states to join her various family members while maintaining her home base in St. Petersburg, Fla.

Dorothy Earle Kreider's husband died this summer. They had just moved from Denver to Pebble Beach. Sympathy to her. Our sympathy is extended to **Marjorie Wicoff Cooper** on the loss of her brother and to **Phyllis Walters Stover** on the sudden death of her husband while in Austria. **Jessie Ashley Scofield** lost her "Bink," Frank, after a long illness and a gallant fight. Our sincere sympathy to **Jessie**.

43 Janet Sessions Beach and Warren (we thought they were Bristol, Conn. Boosters) are in Hancock, N.H. high on a hill in a greenish-gray new saltbox. The four offspring are scattered in Me., N.Y., N.J. and with the Army. "Sesh," who is

our class treasurer, is grateful for "the health of our trove."

Barbara Batchelor Hamlin, Elizabeth (Betty) Shank Post and **Dorothy Lenz Andrus** joined Sesh to represent our class at Alumni Council in Oct. '74.

Ruth (Ranny) Likely Mittendorf, class president and **Dorothy Lenz Andrus** both are redecorating, painting and refurbishing their respective abodes whilst recuperating from surgery to rearrange their plumbing. **Rannie** saw **Margaret (Margo) Harrington Walker** at the Twin Cities C.C. Club where they spent the afternoon addressing envelopes for a fundraiser.

Dorothy Lenz Andrus has big plans for a long lunch with **Helen Borer Jackson** and would like a repeat of the night at the opera with **Gene** and **Constance Smith Hall**.

Margo Harrington Walker, who shares Bloomington with the Minnesota Twins, has strikingly white hair which complements her ever beautiful eyes. She and **Rannie** await with interest the first male member of their Alumni Club.

Margie Livingston Campbell and **Stafford** are captured by Nash Island off Darien, Conn. "Bunny" perched for a year on board a boat in the harbor while their new house was being built on more solid ground. The map and directions to find this hideaway require an innate homing instinct but the locale is lovely enough to warrant the trip.

Evelyn Silvers Daly enjoying the best of both town and country, serves as a teacher aide in Wilmington, Del. in the winter months, enjoys being a senior camp counselor in the summer.

Charlotte Hosfeld Tarpy finds it most rewarding to help the young in heart among the deaf and hard-of-hearing senior citizens in Pawtucket, R.I.

Wilma Parker Redman, one of our "Down Eastern" classmates, served as a trustee of Westbrook College, on the boards of the Portland Symphony and the C.C. Club of So. Me. Willy's son **Joseph** completed his MBA at Babson after being graduated with younger brother **Charles Jr.** from Bowdoin.

Dance

Continued from page 36

Company opened the series; and, in early March, the Conetic Dance Theater presented a dance-studio production of improvisation combining movement, music, and lighting. Later in the month the Kantamanto Dance Troupe came to the campus with a repertoire built around experiences and rituals from their native Ghana, where they were all members of the Ghana Dance Ensemble. This month offers works choreographed and performed by students in our graduate program with seniors from the undergraduate program—a promising evening for anyone interested in technical excellence and choreographic inventiveness. In May the series closes with the Connecticut College Spring Dance Festival, two evenings of works choreographed by **Lenore Latimer**, **Lance Westergard**, and **Martha Myers**, chairman of the dance department. "Woman's Song," a reconstructed work choreographed by **Helen Tamiris**, will also be performed. This is a first for Connecticut's dance department.

Betsy Clarendon Hartnett and **Phyllis Schiff Imber** buy for and manage shops. Betsy does her thing for the Valley Hospital in Ridgewood, N.J. while Flip is v.p. of the family's chain of specialty shops in Reading, Pa. After she and her husband visited Russia, they sent the two boys out—Peter to Israel and Jonathan to graduate school at the U. of Pa. after a year at the London School of Economics. Flip is v.p. of the Friends of Reading Museum, the United Way and Homemakers Service of Berks County. She tries to keep up with **Shirley Socolof Sherry** who has three talented children: a cellist, a philosopher and a jack-of-all-trades.

Our class lost two members in **Jean Gebhard Hussey** in Mich. and **Marjorie Twitchell Snyder** in Calif. We extend condolences to both of their families. To **Eleanor Murphy Calhoun** on the untimely death of her eldest son, we send our deep sympathy. To **Filomena Arborio Dillard**, on the death of her beloved Barney, our hands stretch out in compassion. We were saddened to learn that **Traill Arnold Kenety** lost both her mother and only brother within the space of two short months. To each of you, your classmates share your sorrows and hope that grief shared is grief diminished.

45 MARRIED: Frances Conover Gagney to John Church 10/74.

Frances Conover Church planned moving in Dec. to Stamford, Conn. where they are building a house on the water. She is at Columbia getting her M.A. in social work, having graduated from Manhattanville in '73. Her children are at colleges but the postmark obliterated the names.

Susette Silvester Kirkpatrick and Allen's youngest son, Richard Lee, was named a Winthrop Scholar and elected to Phi Beta Kappa at C.C. He expects to graduate in June '75. The other three, Allen, Susette and Sally, graduated from college, have interesting jobs and are living on their own in the D.C. area. Sue loves the freedom of being able to tag along with Kirk on his many travels. Last year they did Europe, this year it's the U.S.A. She sees **Margaret Wotherspoon Miller** often.

Betty Grede Davis' second granddaughter, Carrie Jean Collins, was born July 3. Her first, Elisabeth Ann Davis, was 8 Dec. 1.

Marion White Weber is involved in an enthusiastic C.C. club with many young entering members. They took the Canadian Pacific to the west coast last May but mostly stay north of the Mass. Pike and as rural as possible. Their daughter finishes grad school shortly.

Mariechen Wilder Smith and George built a house on the west coast of Fla. in Punta Gorda Isles. They plan to move after daughter Mandy graduates from high school in June. Son Doug is in Atlanta in business, having finished college last June. She plans on reunion before the final pick-up.

Charlotte Service Church is secretary for her husband's business. Both sons are working for their father. Daughter Barbara is doing graduate work in business administration in Fla.

Lois Becker Odence and stockbroker husband Charles are in Brookline. Her family tab is two daughters and four grandchildren.

Corinne Myers Ruwitch "has bag, will travel." She was in Iceland and Greenland in Sept., is going to Acapulco for New Year's, and then Egypt, Iran and Afghanistan in Feb. She comes home briefly to reassure her 14-year-old dog. Both daughters are married, Sally in Urbana, Ill. and Jan in Cedar Rapids.

Patricia Wells Caulkins and Jack visited son Peter in Ecuador and took him with them to Peru for 2 weeks. He has been there 3 years with the Peace Corps on a surveying project. Son Bill graduated from U. of Oregon in Aug. and is job hunting in San Francisco. Son Chuck is a Hotchkiss senior and Ted a local 7th grader. Pat looks forward to reunion.

Clara Tracy Upson is chairman of the Women's Board of Univ. Hospitals, in parent ed. and Hathaway Brown Alumnae Fund raising, and gets to weekly interscholastic games. Daughter Florence, a Smith math major, is on the Dean's List.

Jeffrey Ferguson is still deep into Girl Scout volunteer work, and finds advising senior troop and camp development committee challenging and fun. Taking a friend's college daughter as a boarder made an interesting change in her life style. She loved her 3 weeks' tour of Scotland this fall and her sailing summers and skiing winters.

Nancy Walker Hempton and Gordon's son Bob is doing surgical internship at Dartmouth Medical Center in Hanover, N.H.

Patricia Manning Hogan visited **Julia Shea Lyons** last Aug. The Lyons' son Doran hiked to Seattle from Hingham, Mass. last summer and is now a freshman at U. of Mass. Four children are at home with one still at Portsmouth Abbey School in R.I.

Eleanor Strohman Leavitt spent a week in Canada last summer, coming home to wedding plans for daughter Eleanor, who is marrying **Demonico De Sole**, a graduate of the U. of Rome where he taught a few years and Harvard Law School. They expect to live in Brussels. Daughter Anne still teaches at Madeira and works towards her master's.

Louise Schwarz Allis and Jack took several golf vacations to the Homestead in Va. They have a ski vacation to Austria and Switzerland on their early '75 calendar. Her daughter Barbara, Smith '73, is in the main office of the NYC Bankers Trust after an 8 mos. training course.

Ruth Eliasberg Van Raalte's daughter Peggy is a junior transfer at C.C., a psych major with her field study in a child guidance clinic in New London. Ruthie still enjoys her business with a partner-friend designing and selling tennis, golf and beach hats to dept. stores, specialty shops, pro shops and resorts here and in the Caribbean. She is into regular and paddle tennis and looks forward to visiting her C.C. daughter.

Margaret Piper Hanrahan still skis, plays tennis, bowls and "just decided to take up golf—for the golden years?" Their children span 2nd grade to 21, none married.

Jane Breckwoldt Harris' husband is Chief of Plant Operations at Cornell, daughter Chris at Cazenovia, son Ken taking a year off, and Jane working half time at the local Family Service as well as being a hospital volunteer and dabbling in politics.

Patricia Turchon Norton's daughter Candy, visiting family in Fla. last spring, heard about an opening in the zoo design dept. at Crandon Park Zoo and has been there happily since May. The office is a house on the beach! Son Kit is in Nantucket doing his thing in building with pride.

Suzanne Steffen Scalabrin and Walt manage a trip from Fla. to N.J. each summer and in-between jaunts to Hilton Head Island, S.C. for golf. They are both active in their church. Sue is in an advanced class in sign language for the deaf. She teaches the beginners' class to hearing members of their church in preparation for the onset of their deaf ministry. Their 3 weekly services will be interpreted in the church and at the same time be televised live.

Elizabeth Trimble Crosman started with Cooper Labs Inc. in Wayne, N.J. in Oct. as a systems analyst way up on the ladder. Daughter Margot Crosman O'Dowd got her M.A. in dance from U.S.C.B. in June and was on the Oberlin staff as a guest instructor and performer this past fall semester. Son Bob, completing his C.O. commitment in Dec., will probably return to San Francisco to decide what he wants next. Darcy lives at home and works in NYC. Son Peter is an Antioch sophomore. Dor is involved in ice dancing in his spare time and belongs to skating clubs in Manhattan and West Orange.

Barbara Swift and Trimmie, after 10 years, picked up threads on the phone at 11 o'clock one re-

Book Review

Love, Sex and Marriage Throughout the Ages, by **Bernard I. Murstein**, professor of psychology, Springer Publishers, \$16.95. Love, marriage, and sex. Sex, love, and marriage. Marriage, sex, and love. Love, sex, and marriage. Whatever sequence of these events, they have long captured the imagination of both professional researchers and readers of popular books.

Dr. Murstein has written an excellent new book with a title which follows the traditional order—love, sex, and marriage. It is unique in that it manages to follow the format of scholarly presentation while remaining eminently readable, a combination which one cannot always take for granted in academically-authored works.

Love, Sex and Marriage Throughout the Ages opens with a discussion of the evolution and classification of marriage. "Marriage and morality," writes Dr. Murstein, as he introduces his subject matter, "once seemed as cut and dried as a package of aged Bull Durham tobacco," but then he proceeds to demonstrate to us that the topic is anything but standard and dull. Indeed, his discussions of ancient marriage traditions and rites, courtship and its involvement, American marriage from the time of the Colonies to present day—and

marriage patterns in the Soviet Union, China, Japan, and Africa—make fascinating reading for the casual browser and an invaluable resource for the serious researcher.

The subject matter of *Love, Sex and Marriage Throughout the Ages* is anything but bland. Indeed, for many, it may be controversial. Dr. Murstein looks ahead to the future of marriage in our civilization and concludes "the steady increment in premarital sexual experience does not signify dissoluteness in our times; rather, it is an intelligent manifestation." So while you will probably want to devour the historical facts and fascinating descriptive material in the Murstein pages, you will likely want to approach his philosophical conclusions more cautiously—masticating very carefully before you decide to swallow.

Don't let the length of the book (639 pages) or its extensive bibliography (from "A.F.," the *Ladies' Pocketbook of Etiquette*, dated 1838, to Zimmerman, *The Future of the American Family*, dated 1970) scare you off. *Love, Sex and Marriage Throughout the Ages* should be read with an open mind—and possibly an occasional raised eyebrow.

Elizabeth Murphy Whelan '65
Author of *Sex and Sensibility*

cent p.m. Babs is a freelance writer-photographer-editor in partnership with Casey Miller, Smith '40. They are into health care, wildlife conservation, historic preservation and the feminist revolution. Some of their photographs of the last two living Shaker communities, Canterbury, N.H. and Sabbathday Lake, Me., were part of the Shaker bicentennial exhibition staged by the Nat'l Park Service at the Cleveland Museum of Natural History in Oct.

In Memoriam: **Elizabeth Woodruff Stevenson**, Aug. 1974.

49 Dr. Josephine Parisi Beebe was promoted from assoc. prof. to prof. at Central Conn. State College. She received her M.A. and Ph.D. from U. of Conn. She joined the CCSC faculty in 1969, serving since that time as a consultant to the state juvenile courts, currently being coordinator of CCSC master's degree program in counselor education.

Barbara Himmell Springer had a wonderful Christmas with the whole family together after her daughter Kate's return from Guatemala where she was travelling. Kate returned to the U. of Mich. for her last year. Barbara's son Tommy is a sophomore at Ithaca College. Bill is a junior at Ardsley High. Barbara works full time, after 8 years of three days a week, as a librarian at Mercy College Library and teaches a history course occasionally during the summer session.

Claire Willard Sisk and **Margaret Whittemore Paine** are recent grandmothers, both for the first time.

Lois Siller Victory's first son is touring South America after graduation from Georgetown; second son studying this semester in Vienna as a Denison U. student; third child, Maureen, loving her first year in nursing at Georgetown. Maureen, a recent debutante, broke her leg sky diving the day before Thanksgiving.

Jane Broman Brown's family loves their "second home" in N.H. At present they only spend holidays and vacation there but they may move there permanently. Alan is in 3rd year of architecture at the U. of Colo. Twin sons are college bound in Sept.

Anne Glazier had a trip to Hawaii in the fall, her 3rd visit there. She works for First Nat'l Stores in their executive offices.

Marion Luce Butler settled down in Fairfax, Va. and is hopeful of seeing more of us, having missed our 25th reunion as well as her eldest daughter Ginny's graduation from Mt. Holyoke.

Jennifer Judge Howes is teaching nursery school at Sarah Lawrence where her oldest daughter, Debbie, is in her senior year. Jeff manages to keep going between bizarre accidents and other "perils of Pauline" with Wendy, Cindy and Christopher at home.

Dorset Townley Pearson is another M.L.S. who enjoys a job as reference librarian at a junior college outside Chicago. Her oldest son Justus is at Yale, while Corinne is a freshman at Smith and the other three, Heath, Townley and Margaret are at home.

Rona Glassman Finkelstein is involved setting up citizen initiated programs for the bi-centennial in Wilmington, Del. Rona finds the work challenging and rewarding.

Marion Mershon Johnson in Ontario reports that her oldest son is at Worcester Tech, Leslie planning to study at Conn. and Andrea at Exeter. "Kips" and her husband spent a month in the Scandinavian countries.

Victoria Simes Poole, pres. of the Waynflete Alumni Ass'n, is still running a houseful of children. Malcolm is in the Coast Guard, married one year and stationed in NYC. Park Jr. is a senior at Tufts, Charlie and Christine at Trinity, Sam at Kent School and Alex in 4th grade in Waynflete.

Jean Hurlbut Compton now lives in the country in Newton, N.J. Her twins graduated from Goucher and Conn. Kate is living in Charleston, W. Va., as an assistant nat'l bank examiner for the Treasury Dept. and Susan is an accounting clerk in Bob Compton's co. in Dover. The next twins, Gail and Polly, are high school juniors, Robin is a freshman, and Georgie in kindergarten.

Janet Callaghan Blattner's oldest, Lindsey, is a senior at the U. of Ind. with majors in Russian and history. Janet has two more to go.

Julia Winton Dayton's Ken has been heavily involved in the new symphony hall built in Minneapolis. It opened this winter to wide acclaim (see "Time"), is acoustically perfect and architecturally stunning. Their two boys are hockey players, mountain climbers and skiers, both starting to think about college.

Jeanne Webber Clark's daughter Carol and **Esther Coyne Flanagan's** son Tom have a baby girl born Dec. 5, named Nancy Webber after Jeanne's sister. Jeanne's daughter Sally is a senior at Cornell and John Jr. a freshman at Tufts.

Edith Barnes Bernard is still in NYC, a lecturer in the American Wing at the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

Susan Starr Burchenal lives in Wilmington and has daughters at Conn., Princeton and Trinity, with three more living at home.

Susan Nankervis Clippert enjoys her job as vocational rehabilitation counselor at the Detroit League for the Handicapped-Goodwill. Her oldest son George is travelling overseas while Jamie is at home and Geoff a 1st grader.

Mary Lou Strassburger Treat, your correspondent, moved to Northfield, Mass. 2½ years ago with Bob as History Dept. head and I as librarian for the Northfield-Mount Hermon School. I have found more Conn. alumni on the faculty roster here than any place I've been. Add another long, hard-earned M.L.S. to the class roster. I don't know if Simmons or I was the more patient—seven years counting sabbatical year abroad, baby Rory now in 2nd grade, and moves. Sharon, our eldest, is a freshman at Princeton; the next 3, Roger, Jessica and Carolyn, at N.M.H. Jessica went on a bicycle trip in the Canadian Rockies last summer and 3 months later discovered that one of the cyclists was Judy Krones, daughter of **Rose Goodstein Krones**.

The class of '49 extends its heartfelt sympathy to the family of **Elizabeth (Bibs) Fincke Brown** who died suddenly on Sept. 11 while visiting relatives in Lebanon, Penn. Memorial gifts are to be sent to the scholarship fund of Conn.

51 **Norma Kochenour Kniseley** and **Burt** spent the Christmas holidays in France visiting their daughter Julie who is taking her junior year at the U. of Nice.

Justine Shepherd Freud vacationed in Feb. with **Marjorie Erickson Albertson** and their families at Snowmass in Colo. The Albertsons just built an indoor swimming pool under their 200-year-old house in New Canaan. When Jus was at C.C. for Alumni Council weekend, she saw **Jane Keltie** who had just returned from an African safari. Last year she traveled to Russia.

Wilhelmina Brugger writes from Nyack, N.Y. that she completed courses in anatomy and physiology. An exciting year of travel included a Sierra Club camping trip on the jungle beaches of the West Coast of Mexico, two weeks camping in Jamaica in the rain with the Appalachian Mt. Club, a return trip to India for two weeks with Swami Rama for the Kumbha Mela Festival in Hardwar, mountain climbing in N.H. where she has climbed 42 of the 46 4,000 footers, crewing in her father's 35' sailboat down the inland waterways and a short trip to Lima, Peru and Machu Picchu. In addition she lectured to the Appalachian Mt. Club on Hatha yoga.

Diana Weeks Berry works full time and types for her husband. Henry has just written a book about the Red Sox and is working on another one.

Renate Aschaffenburg Christensen continues to lecture to four Weight Watchers classes weekly and to work as an optometrist's assistant. Rennie and Bob summered in Nantucket. Bob Jr. is in his 3rd year at the College of Wooster in Ohio; Barbara a freshman at Muhlenberg; Donna Lee and Linda at home.

Helen Pavlovich Twomey works part time in occupational therapy. Her daughter Deirdre will pursue OT at Syracuse U.

Phebe Ann George Mason's son Christopher is a freshman at C.C. this year. Daughter Kathy is married and a student at the U. of Bridgeport where her husband is an art professor. The Masons spend their summers at Groton Long Point and skied at Bromley over the Christmas vacation.

Chloe Bissell Jones and **Les** were in Hawaii in Dec. Daughter Susan is at Western Mich. U. in Kalamazoo.

Marilyn (Lynn) Cobbledick Johnson's mother moved from New London to East Palestine, Ohio where Lynn and Fred live.

Sara Buck Thompson is getting more involved in farming. Last summer they grew enough fruits and vegetables to fill two freezers and feed their family of six for the whole year. Bucky says their children are the greatest weed pullers!

Barbara Wiegand Pillote and **Bob** have three children in college: Kathy at Gettysburg, Lynn at Wittenberg, and Bob, the great golfer, a freshman at Duke.

Mona Gustafson Affinito is a professor of psychology at So. Conn. State College. The Affinitos built a new home in Hamden, Conn.

Roldah Northup Cameron and her family moved in Jan. to Short Hills, N.J. Norman is working in N.Y. Their second son, Bruce, is a freshman at Trinity.

Mary Martha Suckling Sherts and **Bill** have two in college: Kathy a sophomore at Ohio Wesleyan and Billy a freshman at Tufts.

The sympathy of the class is extended to **Helen Johnson Leonard** on the death of her husband George.

With the library going up, hardhats are a familiar sight on campus.





Juliane Solmssen Steedman '59 has recently produced an excellent, well-named children's picture book called simply *Emergency Room*. Bearing in mind the dread and bewilderment most youngsters feel when entering the hospital, the book is planned to better prepare children for such an experience. Through sensitive (and sensible) photographs, tests and treatments take on the appearance of every day occurrences—as normal as any routine with which children are familiar. And that is the message of the book: the unexpected need not be fearsome. If a boy or girl is prepared, as any child who sees this book will be, emergency trips to the hospital when accidents happen will not be traumatic experiences. Mother, too, will be more likely to

face the situation calmly if she takes the sound advice *Emergency Room* offers. Copies are available by mail: write to EPM Publications, Inc., Box 442, McLean, Virginia, 22101; the price is \$3.95 plus 35¢ for postage; bulk rates vary according to quantity. After graduation Julie worked as a librarian at the Center for International Affairs, Harvard University, until she married Charles Steedman of the U.S. Foreign Service. An experienced and trained teacher, Julie then taught at the American School in the Philippines, and in Mali and Chad. Upon returning to Washington, D.C. she studied photography with Sam Tamashiro of Intuitiveye and is now a photographer by avocation.

53 Barbara Painton Doyle in Plantation, Fla. is "still a transplanted New Englander." She received a master's degree some years ago and a fellowship to study humanistic processes in education at the U. of Fla. last summer. She works as a guidance counsellor with minority group children, most of the work being with delinquent children in the community. Her oldest daughter applied for admission to C.C.; son Michael is a competitive swimmer; daughter Jenny is involved in a children's theatre group.

Stephanie Glicksberg Neumann lives in Manhattan with husband Herbert and daughter Elena 8. She is professor of political science at the Graduate Faculty of the New School for Social Research.

Laura (Puff) Button Brooks' oldest of three boys, Chris, entered the U.S. Naval Academy in July. She has been painting watercolors and was elected to the Washington Water Color Ass'n in Jan. '74.

Mary (Mimi) McCorison Mourkas is the director of a Pittsburgh nursery school. She's doing a year's training at Pittsburgh Psychoanalytic Center in preparation for working as a play therapist for children. Mimi is divorced and has one child, Missy, still at home. Tony is a sophomore at Bethany College, W. Va., and Cathy a freshman at Eisenhower College in Seneca Falls, N.Y.

Christina Schmidt Stevens reports a satisfactory recovery from a hair transplant operation done to combat total baldness which made her self-conscious in her job as church organist.

Ann Hutchison Brewster ran into Chris at the Orchestra last Dec. and verifies that the transplant is most becoming. Ann and husband Bill live in Villanova, Pa. whence he commutes to NYC. She teaches water and forest ecology on a volunteer basis, does chair caning for fun, and has "finally cleared the windowsills of sandpaper and paint cans" after moving 18 mos. ago.

Nina Davis Jackson is a member of a competitive paddle tennis team which plays other teams in N.J. Bill is a history teacher at the Lawrenceville School and recently got his doctorate at Columbia. They have two boys in college and a daughter 14.

Elaine Fridlund Lester writes, "A year ago we moved to Pittsburgh, Pa. where Rog is a prof. of medicine and chief of the Gastroenterology Unit at the U. of Pittsburgh School of Medicine. We have a hillside home in Fox Chapel, thanks to realtor **Audrey Watkins Garbisch**, and continue to summer in Woods Hole, Mass. My favorite occupations: needlepoint classes and volunteer work (following a 50 hour training program) for the city's telephone hot-line. Pete, our 17 year old rock guitarist, is a junior at FCHS. Nancy, a freshman at Princeton, sings with the Glee Club and plans to major in French.

Patricia Mottram Anderson did computer work and research for Harvard and U. Mass. professors, not for C.C. faculty as stated last year. Her husband is now a full professor. Pat switched from economics to business administration in her graduate work at U. Mass. With a Cub Scout and a Brownie in the house she's into selling candy and calendars.

Janet Perry Townsend's husband Bud is marketing manager, Carbon Fibers Div., Union Carbide. Son Mark is a freshman at U. of So. Fla., majoring in cinematography. Daughter Sue Ann hopes to enter Garland Jr. College as interior design major. Jan is still running Townsend Studio.

B.A. Schneider Ottinger's husband was recently reelected U.S. representative from Westchester County. He's been acting as head of the 75 newly elected Democratic congressmen. The Ottingers divide their time between Washington and Pleasantville, N.Y. B.A. is taking some sociology oriented courses this year, including one at Catholic U. on the doctoral level. Son Ronny will go to Amherst in the fall. Randy 16, Larry 14, and Jenny Louise 10 all attend Sidwell Friends School. The family skied Snowbird (Utah) at Christmas where B.A. "fell half way down the mountain. My family are expert skiers and I'm a 'retarded intermediate'."

Our deepest sympathy goes to **Patricia Taussig Marshall** and her family on the death of her oldest daughter, Sandy, May. 14, '74.

55 Cynthia Murray Burr, husband Jon and 2 sons live in Granby, Conn. Cynthia was advanced to ass't director corporate development and management services at Conn. General Life Ins. Co. Cynthia joined CG in 1955 and held several positions in the group insurance operations before joining the controller's dept. in 1972 where she was named ass't. secretary last year.

Sylvia Doane Milne's three children are now in school: Amy in 1st grade, Charlie in 4th and Jenny in 7th. Sylvia works part time for her husband, a free-lance designer. Thanksgiving plans were for a reunion with Polly Milne Budridge and her family on Staten Island.

Zenecia Byerly Doyle has a few free hours to herself, as the twins are in kindergarten. Necia is busy with the 5 children and the involvements which go with their normal activities. Necia is beginning to feel settled after 5 years in one place, but deliberately has not hung the last picture, as in the past that seemed to bring another move.

Barbara Diamond Lupoff, working towards her master's degree in library science, has enjoyed working for 6 years at the local elementary school library. Son Peter is a freshman at the U. of Miami and Jeffrey a high school sophomore. Barbara's husband is an attorney. The whole family enjoys their sailboat in Sag Harbor.

Constance Watrous decided that, after umpteenth years at Stonington H.S. library, it was time to become more informed on the latest developments in librarianship. She is on a sabbatical doing a year of advanced study at the Library School at Columbia. It doesn't provide for much leisure but is stimulating and rewarding.

Judith Pennypacker Goodwin, who continues to teach kindergarten as well as a Sunday School class, manages to play tennis twice a week. She and husband Wes keep busy attending concerts and games of their children, Rob, Jeff and Karen.

Carole Chapin Aiken has lived in Wallingford for 3 years. She works for the U. of New Haven as director of women's affairs with responsibility for students extra-curricular life. This year the big project is development of equal opportunity in athletics. Daughter Alison is a junior at Rosemary Hall and Andy in his 1st year at South Kent School. Husband Dick is head of Choate School which is coordinated with Rosemary Hall.

Barbara Rosen Goodkind is busy with her household plus doing a lot of oil painting and taking great courses at Manhattanville College. An exciting trip to Israel took place over the Christmas vacation for the whole family. Barbara recently visited the C.C. campus with her interested 17 year old.

Joan Barkon Antell continues to work for Current History magazine and attends Fairfield U. where she is taking a master's in American Studies. Joan and husband spent two whole weeks last summer in Me. sans enfants terribles. Joan recently made her debut on tenor recorder with a local amateur group, the Renaissance Village Dance Band.

Cynthia Myers Young regretfully left LaJolla, Calif. in Aug. for Washington, D.C. The Navy finally found them and decided that no self-respecting naval officer could escape the hub! Avery, who was made a Capt. in Oct., will be in charge of a special project with an office in Hyattsville, Md. While in LaJolla, Cynnie enjoyed being a docent at the Museum of Contemporary Art. She attended a painting class at UCSD and a weekly drawing group with model, along with tennis lessons. Cynnie hopes to return to LaJolla for retirement.

Gail Andersen Myers and family moved from neighboring Madison, N.J. to Huntingdon Valley, Pa., as Bob is now at the home office of Rohm and Haas in Philadelphia as regional sales manager of the plastics division. The Myerses and the Youngs looked forward to their first Christmas celebration together.

Cassandra Goss Simonds is up to her eyebrows in C.C. Her travel plans for the next years are obvious—New London about every month or so. Her family wears C.C. nightshirts and drinks out of C.C. mugs. Cassie claims C.C. is their way of life—and they aren't suffering like the vegetable garden.

Valerie Marrow Rout and family, Puerto Rican residents, spent a summer in Lakeville, Conn., a town they were introduced to the fall before last by Orpha Brown Robinson, C.C. '25, a leading Lakeville citizen and realtor whom they met while on the school interview tour with son Rob. Rob is at St. Paul's in Concord, N.H.

Helen Quinlan, deciding to move toward the administration level of public school education, returned to graduate school where she has completed two more courses toward certification. Helen enjoyed being a delegate from Guilford to the state GOP convention in July. She got caught up on news from Louise Diekmann Lawson whose husband Blair was also a delegate. Helen reports a new fun course at G.H.S.—American history through cooking, where they plan to use recipes and cookbooks to study the society and style of Americans from the colonial period to the present.

Louise Diekmann Lawson and husband are putting in many hours making Data-Pack grow. Blair was promoted to pres. of the co. and Louise is busy with technical services responsibilities. After taking a course at R.P.I. in project management, Louise finally feels like a manager. Last winter the Lawsons skied at Stowe, last Aug. combined a business and pleasure trip in Calif., and enjoyed the Thanksgiving vacation on St. Thomas and St. John.

Nancy Schatz Diamond keeps busy with her 2 teen-age daughters and son 8, as well as working as a voluntary remedial reading and language tutor in Bridgeport's inner city schools. Husband Rick is a newspaperman and journalist who writes a weekly column on Conn. issues which is carried in 25 papers throughout the state, along with publishing 2 weekly papers in Trumbull and Monroe.

Margot Colwin Kramer reports that life goes along smoothly and quietly. She is still a substitute teacher and hopes to return to C.C. for our 20th reunion.

Alice (Ajax) Waterman Eastman and husband Tom were featured in 2 newspaper articles on Baltimore couples who jog together in a morning fitness group. The Eastmans, two of the Baltimore area's best known conservationists, jog 3 miles every morning at the Gilman School and ride their bikes to and from home to the track two miles each way. The Eastmans have four sons. Ajax is quoted, "One reason we like to jog is that we do a lot of hiking and backpacking with our boys and jogging keeps us in shape so we can enjoy it more and not get so tired."

Dorothy Rugg Fitch and Dave are heavily committed to community challenges plus enjoying their three children. Dottie claims that sailing plus family camping is the best! The Fitches in their Lightning qualified for the Nationals again on Lake Erie and placed 6th in the President's Cup. They were winners in the Spofford Championship. Besides her choirs, more enjoyable now since Scott, Tom and Laura are singing in them, Dottie is busy planning our class' 20th reunion. Planning reunion brought the Fitch family to Mystic Seaport for a fun time.

Frances Steane Baldwin writes that 1974 was a banner year, since she and Tyler were able to skip off for two glorious weeks in Scotland and England last fall plus a family trip to Fla. last Feb.

Shirley Smith Earle is busy with her household and last June finished three years as pres. of the Friends of the Nat'l Center of Afro-American Artists. The family enjoys summer vacations at Cape Cod. Shirley and Skip went to Aruba for a pediatric meeting and another trip was scheduled for San Francisco, a goodly distance from Weston, Mass.

Jane Dornan Smith keeps busy with her children's activities and her involvement in duplicate bridge for which she mimeographs a monthly newsletter. Jane officiates girls' field hockey and does volunteer work as a teacher's aide. Husband William was transferred to a ship in N.Y. and goes home weekends to N.H. when he is in.

Dorothy (Betsy) Musser Anderson's husband Paul died very suddenly in June. The class extends its heartfelt sympathy to Betsy.

57 Judith Hartt Acker, class president, enjoyed accompanying Al on a business trip to San

Francisco and Honolulu this past fall. Back home in Fairfield, Conn., she keeps busy as president of the women's group at church, PTA treasurer, and cub scout den leader. She enjoys golf and paddle tennis when weather and spare time permit.

Karen Klein Mannes teaches in the Washington, D.C. suburbs where Paul continues to enjoy his legal practice. Their oldest son will apply for college entrance in the fall. Third and youngest son just entered jr. high school.

Anne Hildreth Russell completed a term as president of a cooperative nursery school in Lincoln, Mass. last Je. Her three children were 5, 6 and 8 then. She is now tutoring public school children with learning disabilities. A recently acquired farm in N.H. keeps Anne and Willy busy.

Dorothy Egan continues to enjoy teaching at Colby Jr. College. She lives in New London, N.H. This past summer she treated herself to the luxury of some landscaping and gardening around her house.

Florence Bianchi Ahern and William spent Thanksgiving week sailing with their 4 children in the Virgin Islands.

Anita Weisbrod Sverdrup had a reunion with Lynne Twinem Gorman in England in Sept. when Tina, Johan and Jon 3½ were en route to Norway where their 2 older children, Geir and Kristen, had spent the summer with Johan's parents. Back home now in Colorado Springs, the Sverdrups continue to work on their Dutch Colonial home and enjoy riding and skiing when they can.

Hortense Dunlap Davis died in Indiana in Feb. after a long battle with cancer. Rita Morine Breedlove passed away during the summer from complications from diabetes, leaving two sons as well as her husband. As a class, we extend our sympathy to the families of these girls.

59 BORN: to Sandy and Nancy Graham Kreger David Graham 7/11.

Ruth Dixon Steinmetz and Marty took a 3-week trip to England in May and Je., touring south and west of London. During their stay they visited with Steve and Edith Berkowitz Hargreaves who still live in London.

Edith Berkowitz Hargreaves writes that her life is very happy in spite of "no money, no petrol, no sugar, no heat, no light and constant rain." She is nearing the end of her psychotherapy training and working hard.

Gail Glidden Goodell and her family enjoyed excursions to Sea World and Disney World when they went to Fla. at Easter. As usual, they spent the summer at Lake Winnepesaukee.

Constance Snelling McCreery writes of Max's recent promotion to Exxon's NYC headquarters. Connie is still guidance counseling in Darien and loves it.

Torrey Gamage Fenton and Dave still do battle with their 200-year-old farmhouse and begin to think they may win. David learns more about carpentry and plumbing every day. Torrey began work full time in Jan. as assistant supervisor of Home-maker Service, part of Family Service in New London.

Holly Wrampelmeier White remains busy with her 6 children who range from 1st grade to high school. She keeps up with quilting, teaches catechism and helps the scouts as well as volunteering in the school library one day a week. She recently finished a course in children's literature and hopes to get into a program leading to a master of library science degree at Catholic U. in the near future.

Barbara Roby Nixon, her husband and her sister had a trip to England and Scotland this past Oct. Barbara enjoyed visiting her Scottish relatives, including some elderly great aunts who live in Edinburgh. They toured Cambridge and Oxford and visited other relatives and friends in England. Barbara continues her volunteer work with the City Hall Complaint Center, a "hot-line" service between Washington's mayor's office and the citizens of that city.

Deborah Tolman Haliday will move back to the

Washington area this summer. Debbie and her husband spent the last 6 years in Hawaii.

Joan Tillman Kelly and husband, who is with the U.S. Embassy in Moscow where they lived for two years, will move to the Washington area.

Ann England just returned to the Washington area after four years in the Far East. She spent much of her time in Bien Hoa, Viet Nam but also was in Pnom Penh, Cambodia, and visited New Zealand and Peking. She works for a government agency and does free lance reporting from these exotic places.

Phyllis Hauser Walsh is settled into her 2nd year of teaching jr. high school math and science in Fayetteville, N.C. where Jim is stationed at Ft. Bragg. Her pride and joy is her boxer puppy whom she has taken to dog shows in Va., N.C., Ga., and Penn. She took the children along to many of the shows and Terry 12 won a "junior handling" trophy. Phyl bought a horse last year who turned out to be pregnant; so they are now a two-horse family. Phyl spent three weeks in Korea while Jim was there and enjoyed spending time with **Yong Soo Lee (Oh)** who lives in Seoul.

Yong Soo Lee (Oh) teaches chemistry at a woman's university. She told Phyl that she and her husband tried to get in touch with **Nan Krulewicz Socolow's** husband while he was in Korea with Pres. Ford but the security restrictions were so tight that they were unable to get through to him.

Barbara (Buzz) Wickstrom Chandler and her children spent a happy New Year's eve with the Walshes when they celebrated Jim's promotion to Lt. Colonel. The Chandler and Walsh children had fun with the horses and dogs while Buzz and Phyl talked non-stop. The Chandlers still live in Woodbridge, Va. while Horton serves a tour at the Pentagon and hunts every spare minute he gets. Buzz teaches kindergarten and keeps busy with AAUW projects.

63 BORN: to Bob and **Rebecca Holmes Post** Douglas 5/14; to Dale and **Marcia Rygh Phillips** Sarah Stenson 6/10.

Evelyn Cherpak received her Ph.D. in Latin American history from the U. of N.C. and is assistant curator of the Naval Historical Collection at the Naval War College in Newport. She wrote an article, "Women and the Independence Movement in Gran Colombia," which will appear in a work on Latin American women published by the U. of Wisc. Press.

Marcia Rygh Phillips enjoys her new role as mother. She has been active in AAUW and busy decorating their home in Verona, Va. Husband Dale works with the State Water Control Board.

Karin Johnson Dehlin, Bruce and their children attended a reunion in July at the home of Dick and **Barbara Thomas DeVries** in Wiscasset, Me. Others attending with their children were **Roberta Slone Smith** and Steve, Ed and **Carole Hunt Iwanicki** and John and **Carole Wilken Alton**. **Patricia Keenan Mitchell** and Tom could not attend as they were en route to Iran with IBM.

Roberta Slone Smith and Steve enjoy Bryn Mawr where Steve is a professor. The Smiths had a fun summer camping and hiking with Katherine 2½ and Pamela 4½. They spent 3 weeks in Chatham.

Barbara McMillan spent the summer in Penn. on a Paleo-Indian 8640 B.C. dig and had a good time gathering materials for her doctoral dissertation. She visited **Robin Lee Hellman** and Per in Myrtle Beach.

67 MARRIED: **Carol Friedman** to Harold Marchick 8/31; **Sydney Wheeler** to Michael E. Watras Jr. 9/7.

BORN: to Dale and **Betsey Nodler Pinkert** Daniel 12/21/73; to Ernst and **Mary Miller Schaefer** Caroline Cobb 8/1/73; to Bill and **Susan Cohn Doran** a third child, first son, Jonathan William 12/15/74; to Dennis and **Charlotte Wolf Johnson** Pamela Joy 9/29/73; to Donald and **Britta Schein McNemar** Heather 10/3/74; to Howard and Jo

Ann Hess Myers a second daughter, Amalia (Molly) in Aug. '74.

Mary Miller Schaefer works on a Ph.D. in ed. psychology at the City U. of N.Y. while Ernst completed his second and last year of residency in internal medicine at Mt. Sinai Hospital in the city. In July they move to Bethesda where he will do two years of research at the Nat'l Inst. of Health.

Sydney Wheeler Watras and Mike honeymooned on safari in East Africa. He is N.Y. sales manager for Herbick and Held and she free lances, having left a book designing job at Allyn & Bacon Inc.

Charlotte Wolf Johnson taught Latin and French at Friends Academy, L.I. following graduation. She then was married, returned to New London for two years while Dennis completed his tour of duty at the Submarine Base, and received her MAT in classics from C.C. After the Navy, Dennis went to Harvard for his MBA and Charlotte taught advanced Latin at Swampscott High School. They now live in Laguna Beach, Calif. where Denny works as a management consultant and she does research at U. of Calif., Irvine, compiling a thesaurus of ancient Greek literature.

Susan Cohn Doran, Bill and twins moved to a new house in West Hartford, Conn. last fall and eagerly awaited the best Christmas present ever, a baby brother. Bill is with a law firm in Hartford.

Heather Woods Ames and Dick bought a three story Victorian house in Brookline, Mass. and have **Susan Endel** as a tenant. Dick Ames recently left Model Cities to work as ass't sec. to the Sec. of Education for the state of Mass. under Gov. Dukakis. He handles legal affairs pertaining to education. Heather and Dick spent a weekend with **Britta Schein McNemar** and Don at the home of Jo Ann Hess Myers and Howie in Concord, N.H.

Susan Endel attends Boston U.'s Graduate School of Theater Ed. in directing and loves it.

Britta Schein McNemar works as ass't dean of freshmen part time at Dartmouth where Don teaches.

Jo Ann Hess Myers' husband Howie practices law in Concord and Hanover.

Carol Friedman Marchick and Hal live in Palo Alto. She continues with Stanford and he is in administrative services with Arthur Anderson. Hal, an ex-IBM, an old friend of my husband Mike, left the Boston scene about 2½ years ago for Stanford Business School, sunny Calif., and eventually Carol.

69 MARRIED: **Anne Bonniol** to Harry R. Pringle 4/3/71; **Anne Hutchinson** to Roger Ward Myers 8/22/71.

BORN: to Tim and **Christina Downs Dondero** Anna 4/22; to Ken and **Mary Saunders Hande** Scott 2/18; to Terry and **Mary Scheckman Hubka** Sara 9/16; to Richard and **Jane Weiskopf Reisman** Michael 8/23; to Will and **Heather Morrison Bogaty** Nicholas 1/74; to Don and **Margaret Kaempfer Harjes** Matthew 6/13.

Reunion was lots of fun—seeing how much we have changed (marriage, children, careers) and how much we have stayed the same.

Our new class officers are: pres., **Ellen Lougee Simmons**; v.p. and reunion chairman, **Ellen Achin Myers**; treas., **Sharon Smith Broughton**; correspondent and sec. **Janet Bouchard Pietsch**. Those who came to the class reunion included: **Ellen Achin Myers**, **Ellen Aronoff Kent**, **Susan Scharlotte Walton**, **Lorraine Bitner Gilden***, **Sally Rowe Heckscher**, **Lynn Jacobson Morgenstern***, **Shula Kreiger**, **Ellen Lougee Simmons**, **Sheila Ryan Wilkinson**, **Margaret Schmidt Fox**, **Linda Lee Abel Fosseen***, **Elizabeth Butkus**, **Irene Kolanko Shedlosky***, **Susan Naigles Rosenzweig**, **Susan Cannon Terwilliger***, **Sharon Smith Broughton***, **Nancy Horowitz**, **Pamela Schofield**, **Jacqueline Follett**, **Janet Bouchard Pietsch**, **Shirley Mills**, **Bettina Scott Brogadir***, **Carol Bunevich**, **Linda McCoy Burnett***, **Stephanie Phillips Maiter***, **Kathleen Buckley Griffith***, **Nina Berman Schafer***, **Alice Reid Abbot***, **Sally Bishop Vestewig**, **Harriet Tatman Gaynor***, **Elaine Buschoff Davis***, **Carol Di Cicco Gans***, **Laura Davenport**, **Gail Goldstein**. (*husband attended).

Ruth Amdur Tanenhaus is assistant registrar and an exhibition coordinator at Manhattan's Museum of Contemporary Crafts. Husband Edward practices law in NYC.

Suzanne King Paulson works as an administrative assistant at the Tompkins County Day Care and Child Development Council. Gary is working for his M.S. in industrial and labor relations at Cornell.

Gale Rawson Thompson, whom Suzanne recently saw, is still working for Yale Art Gallery while John does his internship at Yale-New Haven Hospital.

Ellen Steinberg Mann and Mark bought a home in Silver Spring, Md. Ellen works part time as a social worker at the Washington Hospital Center and cares for daughter Jennifer 2½.

Sara Boyd Chrisman received her M.L.S. from Rutgers Graduate School of Library Science in '73 and is information services coordinator for the Center of the American Women and Politics at Rutgers. She is developing a specialized collection about women and American politics. She recently published "Women and American Politics, A Selected Bibliography, 1965-1974." Sara is an active member of the women's political caucus of N.J.

Linda Abel Fosseen is a part-time library assistant at Fairleigh Dickinson U., Madison.

Nancy Horowitz is working on her Ph.D. in philosophy at Brandeis.

Margaret Schmidt Fox works at New Haven City Planning Dept.

Tina Scott Brogadir teaches emotionally disturbed children in Naugatuck, Conn. Dick opened his dental office in Bethany.

Carol Bunevich works at the Psychiatric Day Care Center of St. Luke's Hospital in NYC.

Lynn Jacobson Morgenstern does volunteer work at Carnegie Institute Museum of Natural History, Pittsburgh. Art is a senior chemist with Calgon.

Leslie Melson is a Navy Lt. and women's programs officer for the San Francisco Navy Recruiting District.

Christina Downs Dondero and Tim will return to the U.S. in 1975 after 5 years in Malaysia, with an adopted Chinese daughter in addition to two girls of their own.

Mary Saunders Hande's husband Ken has a position at the Nat'l Cancer Inst. while Mary is on leave from teaching environmental education to care for Scott.

Anne Bonniol Pringle and Harry live in Portland, Me. where Harry practices law and Anne is treas. of the Me. State Housing Authority. Anne is responsible for the Authority's short-term investments and involved in planning and negotiating the Authority's bond issues.

Bonnie Eidler Hayes is an instructor in art at Allegheny College, Penn.

Anne Hutchinson Myers is writing her thesis for a master's in oceanography at Oregon State U.

Pamela Wurga Saloom is director of a children's museum in Manchester, Conn.

Linda McGilvray Walker is a volunteer for San Francisco's Child Abuse Crisis Line in addition to her job as insurance broker.

Sheila Ryan Wilkinson is kept busy by her own gift shop, "Wood 'n Things" in Branford. Peter is v.p. of a savings bank.

Maria Pellegrini received a post doctoral fellowship in chemistry from the American Cancer Society and is involved in cancer research at Calif. Polytechnic Inst.

Margaret Kaempfer Harjes is on leave from teaching to take care of Matthew and helps Don redo their 200-year-old stone farmhouse.

71 MARRIED: **Andrea Hyde** to John Hagan M.D.; **Jean Daley** to David W. Blair 10/20/73; **Elizabeth T. Walsh** to John H. Detmold 8/28/74; **Joan Krizack** to William Haas 4/29/73; **Cheryl Ann Emanuelson** to Brian D. Glenney 11/18/72.

BORN: To Bill and **Joan Krizack Haas** Rebekah 7/30/74; to Brian and **Cheryl Emanuelson Glenney** Brian 8/20/73; to Bruce and **Susan Lerch Dickey** Christopher 9/27/74; to Jonathan and **Paula Fein-**

stein Friedland Yehoshua (Joshua) 6/24/74.

Jean Daley Blair, having received her MBA from the Wharton School, is with First Nat'l Bank of Boston in the commercial lending division covering New England. Her husband Dave works in commercial and industrial real estate finance in Boston.

Elizabeth Walsh Detmold lives in New London. John is the Director of Development at Conn. College.

Joan Krizack Haas and Bill, after their wedding, went to England where Bill studied acupuncture for a year. Their daughter was born at home in Cambridge, Mass. Joan teaches a course for those interested in having their children at home.

Cheryl Emanuelson Glenney is working on a master's in reading, hoping to become a reading consultant.

Susan Lerch Dickey's son Christopher was named in memory of Christine Care Culotta '68.

Paula Feinstein Friedland and husband have been in Israel since July '71. Paula teaches English as a foreign language in a Jerusalem public high school.

Lucy Bethel Sheerr received her master's in library science and is assistant to the director of the library at the American Ass'n of Advertising Agencies in Manhattan. Her husband Clinton is an architect with I.M. Pei & Partners. Both enjoy N.Y.

Jane Altshuler Cassell and Bennett moved to Ga. while Bennett works towards a Ph.D in psychology at the U. of Ga. in Athens. They enjoy living in the South.

Susan Bear works for the Dept. of Surgical Research at Harvard Med. School; her research deals mostly with tumor and transplant immunology. Sue hopes to go to grad. school in immunology in Sept. '75. She is a member of the dean's joint committee on the status of women in the area's med. schools.

Andrew Ketterer, having graduated from Northeastern U. School of Law and passed the Mass. bar exam, is employed as a trial lawyer for the Roxbury Defenders Committee, trying criminal cases in Boston. Last Dec. he argued his first case before the Mass. Supreme Court.

Claire Barrows lives in Stonington with Janet Shaffer '70 and commutes to N.Y. to plan production and control inventory for Pfizer Diagnostics.

Jennifer Marshall Gady has lived in Bermuda since her marriage to William.

Carol Vater is doing printing and research in Boston.

Margaret (Peggy) Wade Jacobs and Bruce moved to Orono, Me. Peggy teaches at a day care center and Bruce is in forestry school.

Corinne (Corky) Carter Green and Rick have both completed master's degrees. Rick is attending law school. Corky is a learning disabilities consultant for Falmouth, Me. secondary schools. They live in a reconstructed barn in Yarmouth and do a lot of sailing.

Elizabeth Harrison, now in her 4th year of med. school, is doing research on counseling of the rape victim. She plans to start her residency in psychiatry at San Francisco General next summer.

Frances (Pam) Baldwin Pryor and family are now in Mobile, Ala. where Fred flies helicopter support for the Coast Guard icebreakers. He left in Nov. for 5 months in Antarctica. They bought a new house and plan to remain in Mobile about 2 years.

Linda Brooks Crowley and Tom moved to Denver. Lynda is searching for a job. Tom is still working for a cable TV company.

Cinda Luse Cash is the clinical coordinator for the elementary outpatient services at The Wheeler Affiliates in Plainville, Conn. The center offers services to children with a broad spectrum of problems. Cinda, who did grad. work at the U. of Hartford in psychology, finds her work exciting.

Nancy Bowen Pittman is a research assistant in the Research and Statistics Dept. of the Federal Reserve System, Board of Governors. Her husband Dennis is taking an MBA program at George Washington U. via the Coast Guard.

Barbara Kahn Chtioui works at the French Embassy in N.Y.

Judith Zellman Sklarz is busy with a new home and new baby in New Haven.



Elizabeth Gorra Hatem '64—whose daughter, Lisa, arrived at the age of sixteen months, walking and able to speak a few words of Lebanese and "Ciao!" and whose son, Mark, was introduced through a picture when he was five months-old—may deservedly be called "an instant mommy." It began with an application to Catholic Charities and the discovery that their adoption program was closed because of lack of funds. But attracted by Betty's Lebanese background and George's Syrian, pictures were sent of little Lisa; and, through arrangements with International Catholic Refugee Service, the Hatems eventually welcomed their first child—from Malta! A year ago the Hatems again applied to Catholic Charities and this time were advised that many Korean and Vietnamese orphans were available. When a G.I. in Korea, George had admired Oriental children so a

decision was easily made, and Mark arrived in August. Lisa, now four and a half, is in nursery school and will become a citizen this year. Regulations require that a child live with its family for one year before legal adoption can take place, then two years before citizenship. In the meantime, the family must file alien registration cards yearly. Happy with her family, Betty is now an active member of Friends of the Children of Vietnam in New Jersey. With a handful of ten to fifteen people, this group raises \$20,000 a year sponsoring sales, dinners, etc. and assists several orphanages in Vietnam. They also enlist sponsorships at five dollars a month; the Hatems are a sponsorship family for Nguyenthi My Lien, a six-year-old girl at the Binh orphanage in Cam Ranh, one of the poorest orphanages supported by FCV.

Dale Chakarian Turza completed an M.A. in art history at Columbia U. and is a liaison to the Board of Directors for the Corp. for Public Broadcasting. She has kept in touch with Diane Blum who works for an architectural firm in Boston and with Cynthia Parker, now at the U. of Indiana for her Ph.D., in comparative literature.

Enid Ellison Paul was appointed to the Board of Directors of her condominium and authored an article in the Journal of Open Education, "Classroom Acoustical Problems—Some Solutions."

72 MARRIED: Hedda Ashkenas to Edward Maleh 6/15; Carol Blake to Peter Boyd 7/27; Nancy Boyd to David Grant in Je.; Kathleen Cooper to Christopher Vadala 8/17; Linda Johnsen to Bruce Keller 9/7.

BORN: to Richard and Norma Drab Walrath a second son, Todd Stuart 6/14; to Avshalom and Lynne Miller Moshe, Odad George 6/13 in Israel.

Barbara Camp still enjoys her work in public affairs at Continental Bank in Chicago. She is enrolled at the U. of Chicago M.B.A. program.

Kristin Alexander Eschauzier continues her substitute teaching in the elementary schools in Meriden, Conn.

Georgia Ahlborn Sorensen is an administrative trainee in business administration and personnel for the Conn. Drug Council, State of Conn.

Catherine Alexander Millican and husband Chuck won the Flying Junior Nationals, a sailing regatta held in Santa Cruz, Calif. Having now qualified, they plan to enter the World Championship to be held in Aug. '75 in Italy.

Beverly Alfano received her master's in education last Aug. and now works in a new middle school in Philadelphia.

Hedda Ashkenas Maleh lives in N.J. where husband Ed is a grad student in city planning at Rutgers. Hedda works in NYC as a sportswear market representative for Associated Merchandising Corp.

Barbara (Bonnie) Baker Cowan works at the Military Sealift Command, Atlantic, in Brooklyn and attends Teacher's College, Columbia, for a master's in educational technology.

Carol Blake Boyd is a nurse working in the Neonatal Intensive Care Unit at Mt. Sinai Hospital in NYC. Husband Peter is completing his last year in medical school.

Nancy Boyd Grant and husband David are caretakers for a farm in Winchendon, Mass. complete with red barn and several farm animals. They both work at Cushing Academy, Nancy as assistant to the Dean of Students and David as a teacher.

Beverly Clark Prince attends Downstate Medical School.

Nancy Burnett works in the mental health and drug field at Mass. Residential Programs in Harvard Square and writes for serious pleasure.

Gail Coad received an M.B.A. from Stanford in June. She now works for the Environmental Protection Agency in Washington, D.C. in the Economic Analysis Division of the Office of Planning and Evaluation.

Kathleen Cooper Vadala received a master's of music from Hartt College of Music, U. of Hartford, in June. Husband Christopher is a member of the music faculty at Hampton Inst. in Va., while Kathy does freelance piano and organ work and works with the Hampton Inst. Community Opera Workshop and Voice Dept.

Carol-Ellen Downie Ogle, continuing her work in claims adjustment, now lives near San Francisco.

Susan Emery Quinby took a nine-week solo cross-country excursion last summer and now is working on a master's in special education at Teacher's College. She is one of 10 participants in a newly-formed inter-departmental program in special education and early childhood education.

Christine Berg Mara teaches 2nd and 3rd grades in Nobleboro, Me. Chris and husband John, Conn. M.A. '72, live almost self-sufficiently on their farm. John is an English teacher and coach at a nearby private school.

Karen DuDrul now attends Suffolk Law School at night and works at Harvard Business School.

Laurie Stewart sings with the Tanglewood Chorus, works, and had time to do a tremendous job as Pitti-Sing in *The Mikado*, a Brockton, Mass. church production which I saw.

Lynn Black is an assistant Director of Admissions at Wheaton College, Norton, Mass.

73 MARRIED: Elaine Bjorhus to Jeffrey Gibbs 5/11/74; Donna Burkholder to Joseph Potts III 8/3/74; Linda Citrano to Gary Yohe 9/21/74; Theresa DeRose to Andrew Wilkinson 8/4/73; Catherine Duncan to Robert Pray 7/21/73; Debra McGuirk to David W. Johnson 5/11/74; Patricia Sherwin to Nathan Garland 7/1/73; Elizabeth Arthur to James Cox 5/27/72; Sharon Oscarson to Lt. j.g. Paul Barger 5/12/73; Karen Linkletter to Lt. j.g. Ronald Frazier 5/26/73; Denise Arrighi to Ens. Terrance Newell 6/73; Barbara Hess to Stephen DePasquale 12/29/73; Susan Strumolo to Jean-Jacques Poirrier 6/20/74; Karen Clifford to Ens. Timothy Howe 10/12/74; Denise Lyons to Art Scott 5/73; Nancy Mavee

to Richard C. Spain 8/3/74; Paula Morosky to Peter S. Meyer 8/24/74; Susan McCrillis to Robert Kelsey 2/14/75; Martha MacMillan to Bruce Bolder 6/30/73; Janet Shannon to Ens. Daniel Farrell 3/16/74; Joanne Lucey to Phil Ahern 5/6/73; Allison Osiper to Joseph M. Rodgers 12/30/72.

BORN: to Coast Guard Lt. Roger and Catherine Welles Cook Adam Richard 4/12/74; to Joseph and Janet Heidrich Kelley Elizabeth Heidrich 9/29/74.

Pamela Barnett spent the summer of '73 relaxing and followed it with four months of traveling through Europe.

Andrea Buff spent the summer of '73 in France teaching English for the Fulbright-Hayes Committee. The past winter of '74 she was a research assistant at Rice U. while working on an M.A. in French.

June Axelrod studied at the Museum of Primitive Art in N.Y. and worked as a library assistant there. She is now in the Graduate School of Library Sciences at Simmons, works part time at Harvard Medical Library and is editor of the library newsletter at Simmons.

Linda Chobot, in Ceylon for her last semester, then traveled through India, Nepal and Pakistan. She is now in Thailand with the Peace Corps.

Katharine (Kathy) Boynton Williams is a reservationist for an engineering firm in Boston. Her husband is stationed there for 2 more years; so they bought a house on the ocean and love it.

Eleanor Kucinski is in Scotland at the U. of Glasgow doing graduate work and researching 17th century political thought of England.

Debra McGuirk Johnson is at Yale Divinity School working towards ordination in the Presbyterian Church while her husband goes for a Ph.D. in religion.

Anne Barry Swanson does research for the Board of Governors of the Federal Reserve System while her husband is a lawyer for the Securities and Exchange Commission.

Mary Cerreto is in her 2nd year of the Ph.D. program in clinical psychology at U. of Washington. Seattle is nice but she misses the New England fall color.

Elaine Bjorhus Gibbs and her husband live on a farm outside Hartford. Both are employed by Conn. General Insurance. They recently vacationed in Mexico and now spend their spare time refinishing furniture.

Marcia Asquith is at New England Life in the corporate dept. while working towards an M.B.A. at night at B.U. She spends much of her time at work forecasting and doing planning research for the company.

Theresa DeRose Wilkinson teaches 1st grade in Groton, Conn. along with Suzanne Estes. She visited Janine Masaitis Cerasale during the past summer. She plans to return to school for an M.A. in education.

Trevor Jones answered from Montville, Conn. in his usual form.

Linda Citrano Yohe had both Christine (Chris) Siragusa and Mary Cynthia (Cindi) Gregg as bridesmaids for her wedding. Her husband Gary is in his 4th year of graduate school in economics at Yale.

Katherine Brigham is a counselling staff member at Warren House, a residential educational facility of the N.Y.S. Drug Abuse Control Commission and the Troy Narcotics Guidance Council.

Donna Burkholder Potts lives in Va., works in D.C. for the Navy Dept. Her husband works for Amtrak. Jane Erlandson Tremblay drove down to see them last spring.

Catherine Duncan Pray lives in Mich. working on her M.A. in education while her husband works on his M.A. in marine engineering.

David Chaffee lives in Baltimore, works as an associate editor of the City Dweller Newspaper, and writes for the Ellicott City Times and the News American.

Cecile (Nina) Davit Hamill spent 6/73 to 6/74 working in NYC. Her husband, James Hamill Jr.

'74, works for IBM and she for the Conn. Savings Bank.

Katherine Knox started an M.A. in speech pathology and audiology at Catholic U. She works part time. Her roommate, Robin Goldband, is a 2nd year law student at George Washington U.

Jane (Trinket) Clark is studying in D.C. for an M.A. in art history after working on Martha's Vineyard all summer and having a visit from Cathy Alexander Millican '72.

Arturo (Guzzy) Guzman is back in N.Y., having received an M.A. in recreation administration. He is resident manager of a group home on Staten I. His spare time is spent canoeing throughout the East and Canada.

Carl Kimmons is a social studies teacher for the Waterford High School while working on a graduate degree from U. Conn.

Karen Hillstrand works as a lab technician in Hartford for water pollution control and was sponsored by South Windsor, Conn. in a public health course.

Susan Kronick is an assistant buyer for Bloomingdale, NYC. She returned to India for a three-week vacation and found Kathah dancing to keep her busy in NYC.

Francine Bovich is in Manhattan living with Janice Withey, working at Banker's Trust and studying for an M.B.A. at NYU.

Jan Withey is a researcher at Program planners specializing in labor relations.

Catherine Handzo returned from Germany, Scotland and Canada a year ago and since has been in Seattle working towards an M.A. in library science. She sees Mary Cerreto on campus at U. of Washington.

Sherry Hensley attended the Philadelphia Paralegal Inst. and worked as a tax paralegal for a D.C. law firm. She is now in Estates and Trusts in a new D.C. firm, loving both the city and her job.

Wendy Dolliver Wynn lives as an alien in Toronto with her husband while he finishes a law degree. She works for a bank in Toronto. She has seen Robin Goldband and Jean Mayshar LaVecchia since graduation.

Martha Gifford continues to work hard at law school while traveling for job interviews. During the summer she was in D.C. and Philadelphia where she saw Susan Krebs Slater, Kathy Knox, Susan Cates and Kim Howie.

Karen Frank has been in London for over a year working for the International Broadcast Inst. which is concerned with electronic communications and its effect on society and individuals. She contemplates returning for the '76 elections. She belongs to a group called Democrats Abroad which tries to enfranchise American citizens abroad and give them representation. Travel to the continent is part of her busy schedule.

Jill Felsenthal was a Vista volunteer for the Big Brother-Big Sister of S.E. Conn. and now is a paid counselor for them. She spent a week in Bermuda with Jinx Stuart '72 and Janet Komorowski to celebrate Jan's upcoming marriage. She sees Linda Havens Moore and Sherry Smith. So. Africa, Kenya, Tanzania, Ethiopia and Greece just sent her back after a 3 week vacation.

Marjorie Bussmann has seen Emily Madoff. Margy is in the M.A. program in learning disabilities at U. Conn. with Lynn LeLoup.

Mindy Fink, in Harrisburg, Pa. for a year, plans to stay a while working for the Arthur Murry Dance Studios. She has been in contact with Elizabeth (Betty) Mory, Naomi Stein Howe '74 and Pam Peterson Johnson '72. She plans a week in Aspen skiing come March.

Catherine Welles Cook is an executive ass't for the Monterey chapter of Nature Conservancy. She writes for the national newsletter and teaches a class in ecologically sound land use planning. Her husband attends the Naval Postgrad School in Monterey, Calif.

Janet Shannon Farrell worked as a bank examiner for the Federal Reserve Bank in Boston before her marriage. She is now a loan secretary at the Seattle Trust and Savings Bank while her husband

is stationed in Seattle in the Coast Guard.

Martha (Muffy) MacMillan Bolander was a legal secretary at Hill and Barlow last fall. She now works at Investors' Mortgage Ins. Co. in Boston while her husband is at Harvard Law School. She traveled in Hawaii in the summer of '73 and in Alaska in the summer of '74.

Susan McCrillis Kelsey is manuscript editor at Yale U. Press.

Pamela (Pam) Morosky Meyer is a technical writer at Electric Boat Div. of General Dynamics. She did some travelling in So. America—Rio de Janeiro and Sao Paulo in Brazil.

Nancy Mavee Spain and her husband are both in law school, she in her 2nd year, he in his 3rd. They honeymooned in Bermuda for 2 weeks.

Denise Lyons-Scott received a master's degree in administration of student personnel services in higher education at Lehigh U.

Karen Linkletter Frazier and Ron bought a house in Mass. where Ron is completing his master's in electronics engineering at MIT. Karen is substitute teaching while working towards a master's of elementary education in remedial reading at Tufts.

Patricia (Patti) Sherwin Garland is assistant to the conservator at the Wadsworth Atheneum in Hartford. She also works one day a week at the Lyman Allyn Museum. Her husband Nate, a graphic designer and film maker, teaches a course in film animation at Yale Art School. She reports **Kate Hanson, Cecelia (CeCe) Hagen, Mary Sheehan** and **Nancy Williams** fine and prospering.

Carol Lyn Proctor is an assistant buyer of children's accessories at Lord and Taylor in NYC.

Elizabeth Mory is a grad student in English at U. of Va. She worked for a year as a clerk and budding interior decorator in the drapery dept. of a local department store.

Allen Carroll works for the D.E.P. in Hartford and resides on the farm of Dr. R. Goodwin of C.C.

Keith Nappi spent last Thanksgiving with Allen, cross-country skiing in northern New England. Keith has been manager of Eurobike bicycle shop in Kensington, Conn. since Feb. '74. He took a few business courses at Central Conn. S.C. but got bored. In the summer of '73 he travelled to St. Croix, Virgin Islands. He spent the following fall in a hectic Md. suburb of D.C.

Lynda McCurdy is in the Cooperstown graduate program in history museum studies. She reports **Mary Williams Cleveland** and husband **Dennis, Polly Willard** and **Cathy Niles Bush** all doing fine.

Gail Mittendorff moved to Minneapolis where she is looking for work in day care or counseling.

Charles Levandoski is a staff engineer for So. N.E. Tel., working in the same office as **Jean Mayshar LaVecchia** and **Deborah (Debby) Myers**.

Lee Mills is secretary of personnel placement for Medical Resources, a small employment agency for hospital and home health workers in Newtonville, Mass. She is working on an M.A. in English at U. Mass. in Dorchester. She plans to travel in the summer '75 and hopes to teach at the secondary level after she completes her M.A.

Marcia Wallace is in grad school in Ariz.

Ellen McCarthy is the assistant manager at a really neat restaurant, Victoria Station of Houston I. She spent the summer of '74 in Lake Tahoe training for the position.

Lynn LeLoup completed a master's in special ed. and is a learning disabilities teacher in Mansfield, Conn. Her job is a combination of consulting and evaluating and especially teaching the 18 kids who come to her room for ½-1 hr. a day.

Jodie Lucey Ahern is a technical illustrator for Pako. Corp, a photographic processing equipment plant in Golden Valley, Minn. Her husband Phil is in the M.B.A. program at U. of Minn. and a sorter for UPS.

Margaret Shepard wrote a small book from the Edward Percival Marine Lab in Kaikoura, N. Zealand, where she is conducting research as a Watson fellow. The basic thrust of her work is to learn about the robin population explosions on isolated islands. She has been on Outer Chetwode Island along with fur seals, parakeets and penguins

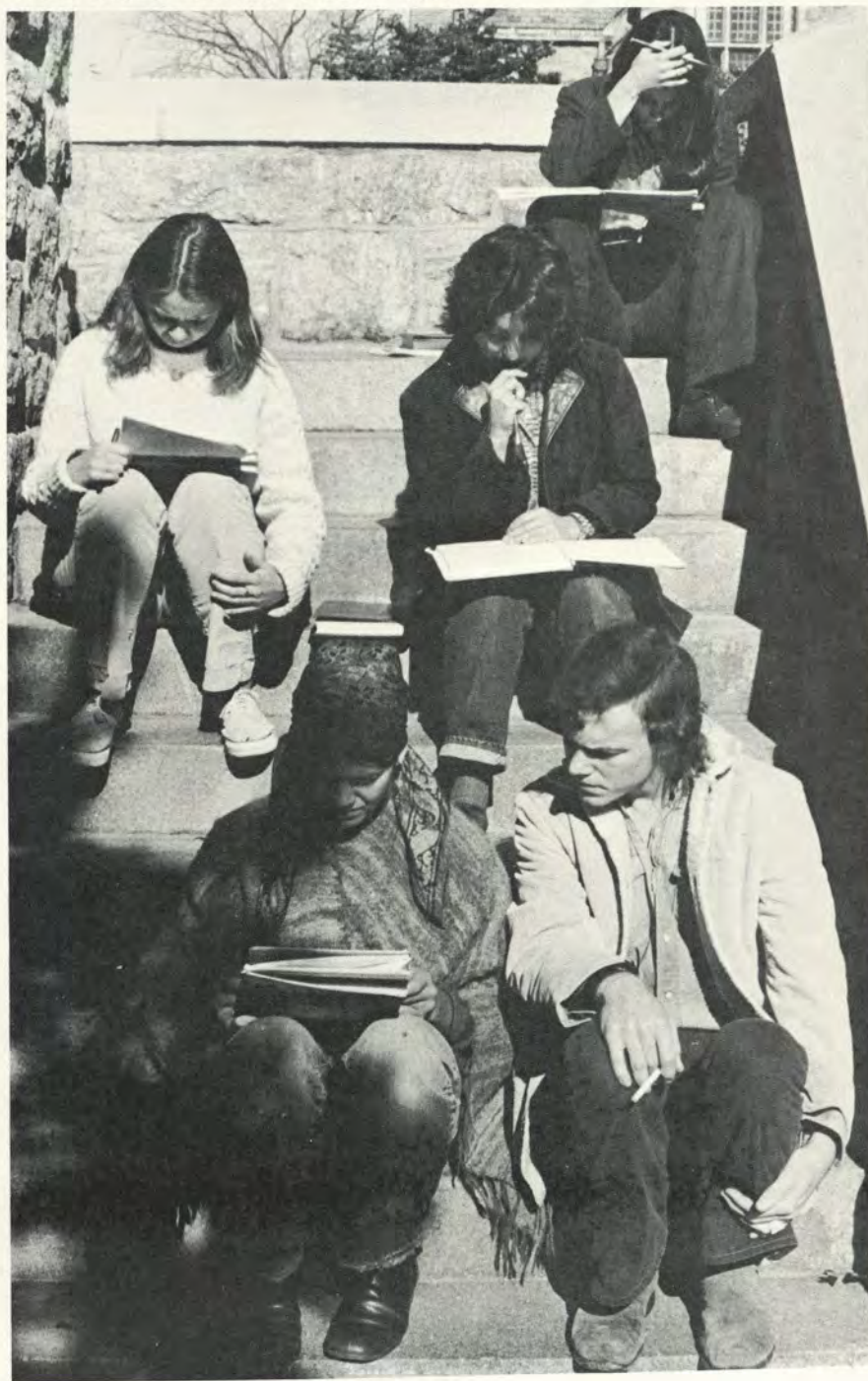
in her tent. Even more exciting than the research at times are the "warm friendships, the fun of seeing small town and farm children eager to learn about native plants and birds, and the uncanny sensation when a wild bird takes food from your hand to feed her nestlings." Life in Kaikoura is uncomplicated and quiet. Margaret will finish her stay in Mar. or Apr.

Allison Osiper Rodgers does Russian and Ger-

man conference work in the Languages Services Division of the U.S. Dept. of State in D.C. She and her husband reside in Arlington.

Jonathan Reinhardt was creating earthenware pots before leaving N.H. and his kiln last fall. He plans to resume potting in the spring when he hopes to have a new kiln and some of the work on a studio/home completed. He has traveled all over the north-east and wintered in New London.

Students studying outdoors, a sure sign of spring.



Class Correspondents

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- '20 Mrs. Willard A. Gray, Sr.
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- '21 To be appointed
- '22 Miss Marjorie E. Smith
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- '26 Mrs. Payson B. Ayres
(Lorraine Ferris)
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- '27 Mrs. J.C. Sewall, Jr.
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- '28 Mrs. George W. Schoenhut
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- '50 Miss Ruth L. Kaplan
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(Judith Karr)
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(Danielle Dana)
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(S. Wendy Thompson)
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A JOINT REUNION-COMMENCEMENT CELEBRATION

May 23-25

FOR THE CLASSES OF

1920,'25,'30,'31,'40,'45,'50,'55,'60,'65,'70

REUNION WEEKEND '75



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

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

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

PARTICIPATE!



See pages 25-28