Connecticut College Magazine: Spring 1976

Young Alumni Speak!
# Connecticut College Alumni Magazine

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The titles of two books which are probably to be found in the offices of many academic administrators today sum up what many educators believe will be the major challenges facing colleges in the years ahead: Faculty Development in a Time of Retrenchment and Assuring Academic Progress Without Growth. Demographic and economic studies indicate that most colleges, Connecticut College among them, will have to plan carefully for a period of no growth, what in academic circles has come to be known as the “steady state.”

The air of pessimism pervading higher education, expressed in terms like “retrenchment” and “no growth,” is extremely difficult for many of us in the academic world to accept. Higher education emerged in the 1960’s in an exalted position. There was a general consensus in public opinion that college or university training was among the essential qualifications of those seeking to cure society’s technological and social ills. Armed with a new sense of public confidence in and support for their mission, institutions of higher education readily accepted society’s challenge.

One of the difficulties colleges face today, however, is that the manner in which they responded to the task was predicated largely on the assumption that progress involved growth and that the best way to serve society’s needs was to expand — more students, more faculty, more programs, more courses and more facilities. Expansion not only allowed colleges to serve a much larger clientele; it also did much to free the curriculum from budgetary constraints. New courses and programs “came easy” in an expansionist economy. The intellectual vitality of colleges, the quality of instruction, and the breadth and depth of curricular offerings were easy to sustain in a period when resources were expanding. We were lulled into believing that “affluence” and “growth” had become permanent features of the academic community.

It does not take a college administrator long today to realize that the period of expansion, comparative affluence, and high confidence in American colleges, especially private colleges, has virtually come to a standstill. Enrollment growth has tapered off, and in the 1980’s the college-age population will decrease. A few colleges still manage to add students, but most, like Connecticut College, are happy with steady enrollments. Mounting costs and budget deficits require hefty tuition increases and yearly searches for savings, which often include cutbacks in faculty and in academic programs. College teaching jobs are scarce, and faculty mobility has declined sharply. The proportion of tenured faculty is rising. Most colleges can expect their faculties either to remain at their present size or to decrease, with opportunities for new appointments provided principally by a trickle of retirements.

Strict budget management and the steady state also threaten to constrain educational innovation and to limit the capacity of colleges to meet new student needs and interests. Faculty members tend to react to retrenchment by defending traditional disciplinary territory, and although they acknowledge the need for change, they are stymied by tight budgets and the limits of their own training. Colleges can no longer easily appoint a new instructor when an important new course or program seems warranted.

If it is true, as one observer has stated, that the theme of the next decade in higher education will be “qualitative progress” rather than “quantitative growth,” this poses two very important challenges for Connecticut College. In light of the uncertainties which lie before us, a realistic plan...
for the College's future must be articulated. The plan must be financially sound, and it must provide a sense of direction which will allow us to function in the steady state in a manner that will not significantly undermine the quality of a Connecticut College education. A balanced budget that is responsive to the academic mission of the College is a matter of high priority.

In addition, however, we cannot allow pessimism, uncertainty, and "economizing" to undermine the intellectual growth and excitement which sustain an academic community. No matter how difficult it may be to assure "academic progress without growth," the College must find new ways to encourage innovation in curricular and faculty development, to generate self-criticism, and to keep new approaches to learning high on its agenda.

One of the first requirements in planning for the future is that all constituencies of the College develop a healthy respect for the inevitability that changing conditions in higher education will affect Connecticut College and all of its academic departments. To promote this awareness and to mobilize the College community is easier said than done. Academicians, even those in the best position to comprehend the future, are eternal optimists. The major conclusion from a recent survey of two hundred presidents of private colleges was that they were "unwarrantedly optimistic about the future of their institutions." To take the attitude that we are different from other colleges and will somehow be spared the pressures imposed by a period of retrenchment and no growth will have serious long-range consequences for the academic and intellectual quality of the College.

What steps must institutions like Connecticut College take in order to survive the current crisis in higher education? Although the financial pressures which are upon us affect all areas of the College's budget, my concern here is primarily with the factors which will have the strongest impact upon the quality of our instructional program. The College has already moved to deal with some of the problems generated by a period of no growth and is involved in identifying other areas of concern which may impinge upon faculty and curricular development. Perhaps four examples of the kind of response to financial belt-tightening that we have considered or are considering will suggest the type of long-range planning problems confronting us.

Faculty Tenure

The reduction in the number of faculty positions in higher education and the lack of inter-institutional mobility have resulted in a considerable increase in the number of faculty members who remain at a college long enough to be considered for tenure. Connecticut College faculty are eligible for tenure after a six-year probationary period. Approximately two-thirds of our faculty will be tenured by the end of the current academic year. Six years ago only 48% of the faculty were tenured.

The effect of a highly tenured faculty on a college's instructional program is to limit its flexibility to provide a curriculum which reflects changing subject matter, new approaches to learning, and student interest through a steady influx of new appointments. The burden for responding to curricular change falls largely on tenured members of the faculty whose scholarship and training may not always permit them to move easily into new areas in their disciplines.

In order to prevent our tenure level from be-
coming excessively high, new procedures have recently been adopted which prescribe maximum tenure levels for all academic departments. Although the criteria for the awarding of tenure are still primarily related to the quality of a faculty member's work during the probationary period, the College has had to recognize for the first time in its history that the need to maintain a degree of flexibility in staffing may require it to deny tenure to a faculty member it might otherwise like to keep.

Faculty Size

The Connecticut College faculty grew significantly in numbers during the 1960's, increasing by about 30% in the period between 1960 and 1975. Recent budget deficits, however, have required the College to consider the possibility of a planned contraction in the size of its faculty. One plan currently under discussion calls for a 10% reduction over the next five years. Although most of this could be accomplished through attrition and elimination of some part-time positions, it is with great reluctance that the College considers cutting back its greatest asset, its faculty.

No one would challenge the fact that the faculty is pivotal to the kind of academic program a college provides. The diversity of the program we offer, the accessibility of faculty to students, and the degree to which teachers and scholars can work with students on an individual basis both inside and outside the classroom are all functions of the size of a college's faculty. Any reduction in faculty size that we undertake (and there is little question that some reduction will be necessary) must be accomplished in such a way that it does not undermine the character of the institution and the distinctive personal quality of life it offers.

Curriculum

Budgetary constraints also pose serious questions for the curriculum. One indication of the increasing richness of the College's academic program is the fact that over 600 courses are included in the current catalogue. This number represents a 62% increase in the last ten years. Now, however, we have reached the stage in our development where fewer new courses and programs will be possible and any additions to our offerings will require a willingness to eliminate or consolidate old courses and programs.

With cutbacks in the size of the faculty being contemplated, it is essential that all of our academic programs undergo a thorough review to identify the areas in the curriculum which can be carefully considered in terms of their impact upon the breadth and depth of our curriculum. With very few "frills" in the curriculum, any reduction is difficult to contemplate.

Enrollments

It is a fact of life for those of us in higher education that the number of students who will be applying for admission to college in any given year is a function of the birth rate in the country 17 years earlier. The significant decline in birth rate in the United States in the 1960's suggests that one of the most serious problems facing colleges in the decade of the 1980's is the prospect of an applicant pool which will be reduced by about 25%.

The impact on Connecticut College of a smaller applicant pool is that it may become increasingly difficult to fill the College with students of high academic quality. Some educational planners would urge us to plan for a slightly smaller college in the future, if we intend to maintain high admission standards. A smaller student body would result in a reduction of the resources we need to support our academic program. On the other hand, any lowering of admission standards will also substantially change the nature of the College. We must do everything we can to keep enrollments at their present level, but we must also be conscious of the fact that any significant erosion of academic standards would in the long run be to the detriment of the College.

One of the dangers in planning for a period of retrenchment or no growth in an academic community is that the intellectually challenging inquiry into new areas of learning, the imaginative reorganization of existing knowledge, and innovative approaches to teaching and scholarship may fall prey to an attitude that overemphasizes tradition, caution, and a defense of the status quo. We must be careful not to allow our legitimate concerns for the future to generate a sense of despair which would sap the intellectual vitality that is a prerequisite to the existence of any academic community.
The major responsibility for maintaining academic growth in the College during a period of retrenchment must necessarily be shared by the administration and the faculty. The administration must provide leadership which instills a sense of confidence that the College’s future is being managed properly. It must also create new kinds of opportunities for faculty development that will make life for a steady-state faculty as interesting, diverse, and productive as possible.

The time is past when institutions of higher education could think of their faculty as “finished products.” Colleges and universities must be as concerned with the development of their faculties as they are with the development of their students. Some opportunities for faculty development can be provided through a more flexible and efficient use of existing talents and resources. It is likely, however, that additional funding will be required to meet the College’s needs in this area.

The Carnegie Commission on Higher Education, in its report entitled *The More Effective Use of Resources*, recommends that between one and three per cent of an institution’s instructional budget be set aside each year for faculty development and educational innovation. That recommendation has considerable merit, but it is totally unrealistic for Connecticut College in the context of existing financial constraints. However, the College is actively seeking outside support to begin a new program for faculty and curricular development. If successful, we would be able to provide our faculty with released time to strengthen and diversify their backgrounds, to develop new areas of competence, and to make themselves more adaptable to the changing needs of the College.

Thus to a considerable extent the future of the College rests upon the willingness of a highly stable faculty to adapt to the demands of a dynamic curriculum. The graduate education of most of our faculty stressed the importance of specialization, particularly in defining research interests. It is likely that the future needs of the College will require many faculty to become competent in areas in which they have had no formal training. Changes taking place in virtually all disciplines and the increasing interest in interdisciplinary work will mean that many middle-aged and senior faculty may have to undergo a period of retraining to be able to teach in new areas of student interest. With the decline in the number of people entering college teaching, the burden of producing and maintaining scholarship which nurtures the curriculum will also fall more heavily on senior faculty, who will have to become equipped to cope with new methodologies and research strategies. Given administrative support, I believe the Connecticut College faculty is prepared to meet this challenge.

Despite the problems and challenges we face in the years ahead, the foundation upon which the College stands today remains solid. There is no question that with the strengths that have been carefully nurtured during the sixty-five years of its existence, Connecticut College will do better than simply survive the current depression in higher education. No matter how important expansion of resources was for colleges in the 1960’s, it need not be a requirement for academic growth in the seventies and eighties. Faculty, administration and staff, students, trustees, alumni, and friends of Connecticut College all have a very important stake in its future. With continued support and a little extra effort on the part of its many constituencies, I am confident that we will look back upon this period in its history as a time when academic excellence prevailed over the steady state.
The Graduates

We aren't urban walk-ups and build log cabins. We climb corporate ladders, struggle through graduate schools, marry and have children, collect unemployment, start our own businesses, make pottery and program computers. We're more interested in individual goals than in collective political action. But don't try to make too many generalizations about us. We're an extraordinarily diverse group who happen to be entering the job market in an increasingly complex and confusing world. The small sampling of young alumni that follows is representative only in its variety. Whether we're in Alaska or New London, and whether we're Peace Corps workers or television producers, we're busily carving out niches for ourselves.

In the spring of 1972, while my fellow students at the Columbia Graduate School of Journalism worried about getting jobs, I worried about being kidnapped by the Children of God, raped at West 116th Street and Amsterdam Avenue or injected with a bag of dope from one of the dealers who prowled Broadway. I'd breathed too much subway air and eaten too many street corner hotdogs to expect to leave New York alive and I thought a career in journalism was doubtful.

I couldn't belt down enough booze to become a newspaperman, my voice was too squeaky for radio and Fred Friendly said I was too "flip" to be a television broadcaster.

I wasn't worried because I could still become a sewing machine repair person. But I felt obliged to justify the cost of my masters degree.

As a next to last resort, I made a nostalgic visit to the television station where I'd made my boob tube debut, lip-synching Sunday School songs. The news director liked little women, but he already had a new girlfriend. Nevertheless, after a second interview in New York, he gave me a part-time summer job. I choked on cigar smoke, typed 15-second on-camera stories, edited film and learned how to drive home drunk. In a few months, I was a full-time, full-fledged news producer at WTNH-TV in New Haven, Connecticut.

I could have fared worse. Depending on whom you speak to, WTNH is the 15th or 25th largest market in the country. It's run by a communications corporation that knows how to make a profit and still hang onto its license.

Despite former Connecticut Governor Thomas Meskill's belief that I was too young to produce a newscast, I formulated the show, edited the script, indicated my technical needs and hoped, as the show went on the air, that my timing was right and nothing would fall apart. My news director, the first of five, liked to remind me that my position was a unique one. At the time, I was the only female televi-
sion news producer in Connecticut.
When a television anchorwoman in Florida took a gun and blew her brains out on the air, the woman's page editor of a local newspaper called me for a comment.
When I was asked for identification, I flashed my press pass.
When Jane Fonda was in town, I got an interview.
When there was a fire, I demanded flames.
When there was a technical fiasco, I swore.
When there was no time for lunch, I got an ulcerous stomach.
And when I spoke about television, I found I'd become a boob tube news junkie spouting theories and defending practices I could justify, but still question.
Television is entertainment and to fit the medium, the news has to be entertaining in the same sense that it's a show with a certain form, music, language, pace, taste and stars. It's not something you can linger over, study or look at again. It hits the eyeballs and rockets through one ear and out the other. It's easier than reading but you can't skip pages. If you don't like it, you can change channels or turn off the set. Thirty percent of the American viewing public say it's their only source of news and 60 percent say it's their prime source, according to latest industry statistics.
Every year, WTNH conducts an F.C.C. - required "ascertainment" study to find out what's on viewers' minds. WTNH also pays a consultancy tens of thousands of dollars to see what viewers want to see on the news. Do they like the title Action News, Eyewitness News or Newswatch? Do they want to hear a waltz, Beethoven's Fifth or the "Theme from Goldfinger?" But most important, the consultancy asks what viewers think about the guy who says "good evening"—the anchorman. That guy has to be worthy of celebrity status because in the viewers' eyes, he's a star.
The first anchorman I worked with was replaced because he wasn't "perceived" to be a real newsmen. Or was the real objection hair or hairlessness? Some people thought his toupee looked terrible.
My next anchorman was told just before he got the job, that his red hair would prevent him from getting it.
The third anchorman had to get his hair restyled because it hung too far over his ears.
The fourth and current anchorman has diet rather than hair problems. He's best known for eating dogfood on the air, in addition to dehydrated ice cream, horse meat, Jewish chicken soup and a chocolate covered hamburger.
The consultancy teaches the stars how to talk, dress and wear their hair. But if they need more help, they can take lessons from Lilian Katz Wilder in New York City. All my anchormen went to Lilian for a hefty price, last estimated at $70 an hour.
The consultancy claims not to tinker with story selection but it does suggest how to construct and write stories. One consultant said every story should have a "mood." News director number two plastered "MOOD" signs around the newsroom.
The consultancy also advises about content. Sports, it says, should be concerned more with leisure time activities than scores. Put a funny story, it says, at the end of the news show.
With every new news director and consultancy visit, the news show format would shift and my style would shift accordingly so the ratings would hopefully shift upward. Sometimes show delivery was shotgun, pacing frantic, films numerous and appearance impressive. Sometimes reporters were allowed to show their faces on the air and sometimes they were disembodied voices. Sometimes I could use special effects. Other times, chromakeying film was prohibited.
The cosmetics are important because people usually notice them before they realize that a news story doesn't contain a few vital facts. Unfortunately, cosmetics can start to color contents.
When producing a show, advised news director number one, "Drag 'em in, then hit 'em over the head."
According to news director number three, that meant putting all the tear-stained letters. Politicians protested, parents picketed, the Union Trust Company complained, Nixon supporters were infuriated and feminists demanded to know how many women were in management positions. Once, a black Yale law student threatened to have me mugged for giving air time to William Shockley.
Pressure now comes from minority groups, not advertisers. The market is too lucrative.
Just a few days ago, the general manager of WTNH said that television is the last great hope against big business and government. I
agreed but remembered that television, even on a local level, is big business too.

"While you are working for a company," a friend wrote me recently, "you are constrained by its goals, the first of which is to stay in business. All else is subordinate to that."

The creative gap between what I wanted to do and the facilities and personnel I had to do it with, had become unbridgeable. I was working seven days a week, producing a so-called "magazine format" show without a budget, time, people or facilities.

A murder story follow-up that bothered the Chamber of Commerce, received a thumbs down from news director number five.

Mediocre and better talents were juggled and misused.

People in charge of programming weren't bothering to watch programs.

What could be done easily and cheaply got priority over what should be done right.

After three years, there were only variations of the same problems.

Challenge was substituted with frustration.

I quit, turned down other television offers and decided to straddle a fence, doing public relations for a hospital. But it's a hiatus. I'm not cured of my boob tube news habit.

The show still goes on, in sickness and intoxication, in error and content strength, despite film breaks, late tape rolls and misplaced stories, regardless of lightning striking the transmitter, air-conditioning breakdowns and control room fires.

"We're like carnival people," a similarly addicted television colleague keeps telling me. "We put 'em up, we take 'em down and we move on from one day to the next."

Kathleen Brueckner '72

RAPE

Rape. What is the first thought that comes to your mind when you hear the word rape? Violence? Assault? Terror? Death? Sex? For many people, the first word is, unfortunately, sex. Certainly there is sex involved in rape, but basically rape is not a sexual act. It is an aggressive, violent act; sex is only the weapon. And until this fact is recognized, rape victims will continue to be stigmatized and mistreated by our society.

According to the Federal Bureau of Investigation, there were 55,210 reported rapes in the United States in 1974, an increase of 3,980 from 1973. Moreover, the F.B.I. acknowledges that rape is the most underreported crime and the Law Enforcement Assistance Administration estimates that only about 40% of all rapes are reported.

In still another way, 55,210 is a deceivingly low figure for sexual assaults against women. In most states, rape is still very narrowly defined as forcible sexual intercourse. If forcible oral or anal sex is involved, without sexual intercourse, the charge in most states is sodomy, not rape, and the penalty is less than that for rape—although the trauma to the victim can be the same as a result of either type of assault.

Up until about 1970, rape was an issue which was not openly dis-
Instead it views her as a patient, or as a witness. In a role of patient, witness or victim, a woman loses control over her life, over what happens to her. And an institution has no more right than a rapist to deny a woman the right to make her own decisions concerning her life.

Women have succeeded in forcing institutions such as hospitals and police departments to improve their treatment of rape victims. But it has taken much time and effort. Why should women now believe that those institutions which recognized the rights of victims only after pressure from women’s groups are now capable of responding to a victim’s needs? Women have a great self-interest in seeing that adequate services are available to them. Bureaucracies and institutions have not demonstrated that they share this interest. If the services required by rape victims are to continue to improve, it is imperative that women retain control over anti-rape programs.

**ALASKA**

Fresh out of college, with my B.A. in Italian, I headed for Alaska seeking adventure and employment. I found both! Within three weeks of graduation I was working on a highway construction project near McKinley Park, in the heart of Alaska. At times I couldn’t believe that I was actually working out on the highway. Civil engineering and construction were two fields that I had never heard discussed at Conn, and I had never even thought about them in terms of a career. In Alaska I found myself working with civil engineers and living with one other female in an otherwise all-male construction camp. Needless to say, it was quite a change from Conn!

I came to Alaska at the encouragement of my brother, who has lived here for several years. I had no idea what to expect of the “Last Frontier,” and more than a few doubts entered my mind concerning the wisdom of my plans. Fortunately, Alaska has been more exciting and interesting than I could ever have expected it to be. I had the advantage of arriving in June, when the climate is at its best. In the summer, even Alaska is sunny and warm. By October, however, I was working ten hours a day, outside, at forty-two degrees below zero! And so began my acquaintance with the Alaskan winter.

A week after arriving in Fairbanks, I was hired to work on a construction project for the State Department of Highways. When I applied for the job, I was unaware of the fact that no woman had ever worked on the project, so I was in a minor state of shock when I learned that my roommate and I would be the pioneer females. As we left Fairbanks and drove toward the camp, we didn’t know what to expect. Our hopes were that our presence on the job would not cause any resentment. In general, we were welcomed and accepted, but a few of the older men seemed a bit ill-at-ease in our presence. To them, it just didn’t seem right to have women...
Heather Grindle, Italian major, on the job in Alaska.  
on the job because construction was
"men's work." I found penetrating a
traditionally all-male profession to
be challenging and sometimes
frustrating, but always interesting.

My title was "Highway Engineering Technician," and my work included office computation, surveying, and weighing belly-dump trucks. The first project on which I worked was paving part of the Anchorage-Fairbanks Highway. On that job I worked in the office, and spent part of the day in the scale house weighing trucks that were hauling select material to the road, in preparation for the asphalt.

When the paving was completed, I was transferred to a road reconstruction project. We were replacing an old winding road with a new highway built alongside a river. Huge boulders were dumped by trucks on the side of the road to help prevent erosion. I kept track of the number of truck loads and verified that the quality of the rocks met specifications.

The pay was excellent, with room and board provided. However, the hours were long—six days a week, ten hours a day. The cost of living in the Fairbanks area is exorbitant, but by living out of town in a camp, I had virtually no expenses.

My work is seasonal. The intense cold prohibits year-round work on highway construction projects, so I have the winter off. To prepare for further work in this field, I am spending the winter studying surveying and drafting at the University of Alaska in Fairbanks.

How does my hard-hat job relate to my liberal arts education? Obviously, there is no direct correlation. At Conn I was kept busy with Dante, Leonardo, and Michelangelo. Out on the job, I kept busy checking the weight and quality of rocks! However, I have found that I have brought my education with me to the job. What I gained from Conn was an ability to think and to successfully approach a problem, and that is an ever-useful tool. As a senior I was apprehensive about leaving school for the Real World. I wondered what marketable value my college degree would have. Fortunately the transition to the working world was easier than expected. I found the construction world very satisfying because I could see tangible evidence of my work.

Because of today's unpredictable job market, I do not know how long I'll stay in construction, or what type of job I'll look for next. I do not consider my liberal arts background a restriction in job hunting. Rather, I feel it gives me the versatility needed to try new fields. No matter what kind of work I do, my educational background will be an important possession. I have proven this in Alaska.

Amy Cohen '74

Law School

What is it about legal education that has changed my tendency to "overcollect?" My very first act after completing my criminal law exam was to throw out over four hundred pages of supplementary reading. In contrast, my papers, notes and readings from all my courses at Connecticut College are carefully filed away and even cherished. As a matter of fact, my file is a pretty complete representation of my entire education.

Last year, when I was working in a paralegal position in New York City, I looked forward with great excitement to September, when I

Amy Cohen is in her first year at Harvard Law.
would return to academia. Now, only a few months later, I can’t wait until June, 1978 when I can once again enter the work force. Law school has not met my expectations. It is not very exciting or inspiring. Frankly, it is an overwhelming bore. It is particularly oppressive, after four years of the relative freedom of a liberal arts education, to be told what to take, where, when, and with whom. Even the supposed elective of our second semester is a farce, for the selections are so narrow in scope and so poorly reviewed that an overwhelming majority takes Constitutional law, which is really what “they” want us to do anyway.

In many ways, law school is closer to high school than it is to college in both structure and philosophy. We move as a class (of 140, rather than the 35 of high school) from room to room, with ten-minute breaks and a lunch hour. We are given lockers and carry bookbags. At the end of the day, we go home and do homework. In class, we are called on unpredictably for pop-quiz-type recitation, and scolded if unprepared. The teachers, whether intentionally or not, are intimidating authority figures, not mentors or advisors. I never volunteer in class and never speak to my professors outside of class.

Not all of law school is bad, however—I have obviously not dropped out. The professors, if not approachable, are by and far excellent lecturers, and (when you are not the person called on) classes can be entertaining, if rarely inspiring. With any situation, it is the people that make the place tolerable. The students I have met are exceptionally bright, friendly, well-rounded and surprisingly human. The “Paper Chase” image of law students is for the most part an unfortunate misrepresentation. I have not experienced or witnessed any of the cruelty or cut-throat competition exhibited in “The Paper Chase” and assumed to exist by most non-law students. Actually, there is a great deal of communal effort in law school and a willingness to help fellow students understand the material. Unlike college, where the educational process is very individual and internal, it is nearly impossible to learn in law school without constant dialogue among students and a sharing of problems and solutions. In this way, law school education is an improvement over what I experienced in college.

Viewing the superficial pluses and minuses in this way avoids the central issue: the nature of the subject matter studied in preparation for the legal profession. As we were told innumerable times during our first weeks of school, the function of the first year of law school is to teach us to “think like lawyers.” One instructor told us that soon our families and friends would not understand our thought processes or ideas, that we would be alienated, and that only other law students and lawyers would appreciate our reasoning. I found this prospect horrifying. I had always been happy thinking as a normal person. Who would want to feel so alone that no one would talk to you anymore but “legal” people?

Fortunately, much of this has turned out to be propaganda from those who feel a need to glorify the legal profession and legal education. Being halfway through my first year, I can still talk to my family and non-legal friends; I still analyze most situations exactly as I did before. This is not to say I haven’t learned anything. I have learned many rules of law, some legal history, enough “legalese” to fool a five-year-old, and how to take a law school exam. Not to belittle the process entirely, I have learned to analyze a limited number of particular legal problems in a lawyerly way. I know the basics of legal research and legal argument. In sum, I know enough to be a law student but not enough to even determine what a lawyer really does.

That is perhaps the most disturbing aspect of the law school experience: it gives students very little exposure to what a lawyer can be and can do. Generally, there are five basic courses which law schools require in the first year: contracts, civil procedure, torts, property, and criminal law. (Some require Constitutional law instead of criminal law.) It is very difficult to project the contents of these courses into practical experience. Civil procedure, which is concerned with the rules and regulations of civil suits, is the most utilitarian, but even this course is so generalized that every lawyer has to learn the particular rules of the jurisdiction in which he practices once he is out of law school. The course focuses on the theories behind the procedures and basically points out the ambiguity and flexibility of the rules when actually put into use.

The other courses teach the limitations placed upon the personal rights of the individual vis-a-vis other individuals and society. Although I may have a better idea of my personal rights after a semester of law school, I am still very unclear about the way I will use this knowledge in protecting the rights of others.

In my remaining years of law school, there will be an opportunity to take clinical courses and to apply this knowledge. For the first-year law student, however, this is small consolation, as one spends fifteen or so hours in class, bored for the most part and utterly without direction. This is compounded by the fact that at a school with an emphasis, both within the curriculum and in the placement office, on practice with corporate law firms, the student with little or no interest in corporate practice is often left feeling that there are no other options. What else can I do but join a big New York law firm and be a lowly associate looking up S.E.C. regulations until I work my way up to the position of having an associate look them up for me? If this is all I can do, do I really want to be a lawyer anyway? These feelings are far from universal. There are many students who are so sure that they want to be lawyers that the process is not painful. These students either find law school very exciting or they see it as an obstacle which must be cleared in order to get to a very desirable end. Those who want to be corporate lawyers do not find the lack of counseling as to other options at all disturbing. Those who find the material itself intellectually rewarding and fulfilling are satisfied just to be in school and give less thought to their future careers. Those of us who do find the experience not merely annoying but painful and are not stimulated by it feel the way we do because of our own uncertainties. Sadly, but perhaps inevitably, law school does little to resolve these uncertainties.
I often gaze at the shelves of books I collected during four years of college with great sadness and longing. I speak to my brother, a freshman at Conn, and remember the feelings of enrichment I would have at the end of a semester. At the risk of sounding terribly corny, I must admit that the college experience was an intellectually stimulating one for me. Because of my enjoyment of the liberal arts education I received at Conn, my expectations of law school were, naively, much too great. My advisor at Connecticut steered me away from professional graduate school because he feared I would find it a narrowing, dry experience with little chance of employment afterwards. I don't doubt that he was correct in his assessment of grad school, yet I do wonder if I'm any better off in law school. If graduate school would not have been a continuation of the liberal arts phenomenon, law school is certainly not any more of one. Perhaps my job prospects are better with a J.D. than with a Ph.D., but what will that mean if I will not be content with a legal career? And, yet, for some reason, I don't regret choosing law school over grad school. Moreover, I can practically guarantee that I will stick it out in law school for the next two and a half years. Why? I don't know. I ask myself that very question all the time. Inertia, most likely, combined with a gut feeling—based on very little—that this is where I am supposed to be.

It's on Ocean Avenue just beyond the hospital, snugly sandwiched between the cleaner's and a neighborhood grocery store. The storefront is freshly painted in white with bright blue trim, and over the door is a sign, courtesy of the Coca-Cola Company, proclaiming, "Mr. D's Deli, Sandwiches, Cold Cuts." Inside are three booths, three small tables, a big refrigerated case full of cold cuts and cheeses, more bright blue trim, and at lunch time, a pretty steady stream of customers.

Mr. D is Dino Michaels, a New London native and a graduate of Connecticut College, where he majored in studio art. (That's pronounced "ah," and "car" is "cah," in the style of a true southern New Englander.) He seems to know most everybody: most customers are greeted with a familiar, "how ya doin'?" He knows, for instance, that the big Cadillac that pulls up outside is driven by the old doctor who's probably picking up his wife at the hairdresser's across the street. His is a familiar face on campus, thanks to his years as a student and to a successful but short-lived venture into the grinder (submarine sandwich) business. During the 1971-72 school year he was the Grinder Man, making late evening rounds to college dormitories—with the approval of the administration—peddling sandwiches to hungry students.

In the winter of 1974 he worked in a ski shop at Stratton Mountain in Vermont, but he was soon back in New London, where he once again was a regular at the campus bar in Crozier-Williams. Last summer he operated a hot dog wagon at Ocean Beach. Having gained some experience in the food business, Dino was relatively confident that a New York-type deli, of which there are surprisingly few in southeastern Connecticut, could be successful in spite of a plethora of grinder shops in the area. It may be early to tell, but he seems to have been proven correct. He already has plans to expand his business: "In the spring, if this place is really rolling, I'm definitely going to get another building, in Old Lyme, Old Saybrook, Niantic, or maybe Mystic." He's also considering expanding his Ocean Avenue store. "But I wanna keep it like this," he says, "nothing big, nothing fancy, kinda comfortable. You know, you got that smell when you come in..."

Mr. D's is open for breakfast, but Dino says "breakfast has been a letdown" except for the weekend morning lox and bagel business. He has obtained a vendor's license to sell sandwiches outside of Groton's Electric Boat shipyard during the lunch hour, so the less busy morning hours will be spent making sandwiches for an assistant to sell at EB. "There are 10,000 people over there," he says.

Asked what his fastest selling
items are, he comes out with a merchant's maxim: "The price is nothin' to the people. If people think there's something special, they're willing to pay a little extra for it." The Mr. D's Special has been particularly popular. The Special is "1/2 pound burger with melted Swiss, 2 strips of bacon, onion, lettuce & tomato served on a hardroll with your choice of a side order of potato salad or coleslaw $2.60."

"More women order the Special than men," Dino says. Within five minutes, a woman had walked in and ordered a Special. She devoured it, and then fought her way through most of a large piece of heavy cheesecake.

Already an expert on customer relations, Dino is learning the other tricks of the business. He is already playing meat suppliers against one another, buying from two or three at a time rather than putting himself at the mercy of one wholesaler. He has learned how to kick pushy salesmen out of the store. He knows where to get equipment at bargain prices (much of what he has was acquired from a Kresge's store that went out of business). He knows how to get fast action from slow repairmen. And he knows that he has to wear a clean apron or he gets complaints from customers.

A shiny, deep green Lincoln Continental pulls up outside and two dudes slide out of the front doors.

Dino says, "Check these guys out, they're amazing."

In saunters a small, wiry black man dressed in tan jacket, shades and a drooping mustache. Behind him is his large and fearsome assistant, leaning with studied indifference against the door jamb. He has shiny black shoes, shiny black hair and a no-nonsense look. Dino says, "How ya doin'?" The black man orders a couple of pickles. The vibes are amazing. These guys have obviously emulated with great care all of their favorite TV mob
types. After a couple of minutes pass, and it becomes obvious that Kojak isn't on their tails, they retire with Dina to the back booth for a friendly talk.

When they leave, a few minutes later, Dino is unconcerned. "They're the local organized crime," he says, stating the obvious. "Their people own a bakery and they wanted to sell me some bread."

If they were salesmen, though, they did not get kicked out of the store.

I n early July of 1973 I embarked with approximately 150 other potential Peace Corps volunteers designated as Jamaica/Group XIV for that Caribbean island. Originally, the majority of us had not intended to go there; with a limited and perhaps idealistic notion of the Peace Corps, most of the group had applied for assignments that had a certain romantic and sacrificial appeal, such as Africa and remote Pacific Islands. And some—myself included—had not even applied for a Peace Corps assignment. I had ended up with one by casually checking a box on my ACTION application that indicated I would allow myself to be considered for service in the Peace Corps if I could not be placed in my requested agency, VISTA. For reasons involving length of commitment and service to my own country, I was not really serious about Peace Corps service. Checking that box, however, had seemed a diplomatic thing to do, and, so I thought, showed that I was an accommodating and socially concerned young woman, thereby increasing my chances of a VISTA acceptance! However, it didn't work out that way: two months later I was a startled trainee member of Jamaica/Group XIV.

Recognized by many Americans as a luxurious tropical resort, Jamaica seems an unlikely recipient of the services of a large contingent of Peace Corps volunteers. However, as with the proverbial iceberg, what meets the eye of the casual visitor to Jamaica is only a very limited aspect of the whole. Most of the island's true culture lies submerged; only a portion of this darker subsurface area can be hazily viewed by the probing tourist. Yet this less inviting prospect, characterized by overpopulation, severe poverty, and a high crime rate, is the real substance of Jamaica. It is this nation that qualifies for the resources and skills of close to 200 Peace Corps volunteers.

The services currently provided by the Peace Corps in Jamaica are varied. As an emerging Third World nation, having gained its independence as recently as 1962, Jamaica is striving to increase and develop its educational system and the health of its population, and to develop those aspects of society that could strengthen and regenerate the little nation. Volunteers have, since Jamaica's independence, worked in most of these areas, training Jamaican personnel to assume leadership in upgrading the quality of existing programs and in developing new programs which will benefit the general population. Educational fields in particular have been a major area of Peace Corps involvement.

Over the past twelve years there has been a particularly strong Peace Corps interest in a program of early childhood education. Volunteers have worked with growing numbers of Jamaican counterparts to provide on-the-job training and guidance for the unskilled and sometimes semiliterate staff members of private or community-sponsored basic schools, which are attended by children aged three to five years. I was to be one of a group of approximately twenty Peace Corps volunteers who were assigned to continue in that field from 1973 to 1975. In my capacity as early childhood education teacher trainer, I experienced some of the revelations and some of the frustrations that characterize most Peace Corps experiences. After surviving two months of training in Kingston, I was deposited—with my luggage, my culture, my embryonic knowledge of Jamaica and its educational problems, and nervous anticipation—in my assigned village. Having survived a roadblock search for guns and ganja (marijuana) on its outskirts, my introduction to the community had been less than auspicious!

Manchioneal, my site, lies on the rocky eastern coast of Jamaica. Its livelihood, which is based upon a combination of simple agriculture ("bush" crops, bananas, coconuts) and primitive fishing techniques, is typical of the majority of rural Jamaican villages. This community was to be my home and my base of operation as I traveled among the ten scattered basic schools under my jurisdiction. It was through my experiences as a member of this small, remote village that I was to become aware of the problems as well as the advantages of being a foreigner trying to cope with a situation that is governed by the population's attitude not only to the purveyor of new ideas but also to the ideas themselves.

Out of my two years of involvement with Jamaica's rural educational system arose a particular awareness of the different perspective on education held by the beneficiaries of the educational programs and the people—primarily Peace Corps volunteers—who were enlisted to conduct the programs. These differing viewpoints on edu-
cational values appeared to be rooted in basic cultural differences. I am a product of a culture in which education has been recognized as a vital factor in utilizing the nation's resources. It has been accepted as a major avenue to success in a society where a high premium is placed on success, and as a means of equalizing the advantages or disadvantages of individual birthright. The idea of the worth of the educated individual in an educated society has become so deeply ingrained in American life that we now tend to place a value on education per se. In recent years, a growing respect for creative education and learning through natural exploration has emerged. It was this attitude toward education and its values that I brought to the small fishing village of Manchioneal.

In Manchioneal I came face to face with a contrasting attitude. While the rural Jamaican may admire educated people and certain facets of education, the long-term personal and cultural advantages of education preached to him by his government and the "enlightened" elite are too nebulous and futuristic for his easy perception and acceptance. In a culture where survival is eked out day by day from the soil or the sea, priorities and values tend to be linked to the relatively simple and concrete problems of subsistence. Sometimes these priorities appear to conflict with education. For instance, in my village the children from a very early age were an integral part of the family support system, helping with vital chores both in the home and in the bush, taking care of younger siblings, helping plant and maintain garden plots, and tending the family's animals, which were a major source of food. Children were often needed for these tasks (or perhaps for taking the family's bananas to the boxing plant to be sold for a few cents a pound) during school hours, and so their attendance in school was sporadic. Even when a child was able to attend school consistently, overcrowded conditions, the use of corporal punishment, and a shortage of qualified teachers often removed from the child the incentive to attend and to learn. All these factors combined to diminish the child's respect for education. This is not to say that the Jamaicans I knew saw no value in obtaining some degree of education for themselves. In their simple daily transactions, whether it was buying and selling fish, tallying bananas, or communicating with relatives abroad, the basic skills of reading, writing and arithmetic were valuable assets. But it was possible to "make do" without them and the general feeling was that education is a luxury.

The rural Jamaican lifestyle, then, has resulted in the placing of education in a relatively low position on the scale of priorities of the average Jamaican citizen. In addition, the tendency within education is to emphasize straightforward concepts such as "the three R's," concepts which are undisguised and unadulterated by creative learning techniques. This generally restricted attitude toward education was not, of course, what I was accustomed to. Before I became aware of the underlying causes of this attitude, I was often frustrated and tempted to quit, as my efforts to increase community awareness and involvement in the schools were met with what appeared to be procrastination and indifference. However, as the months passed and I observed and participated in the struggles of daily community life, I became more sensitive to the needs and attitudes of its citizens and I lost the recurring urge to give up.

Although I was still convinced of the need for increased public education in Jamaica, I had gained a more realistic attitude toward the effect of cultural values on education. I was not so idealistic as to believe that major changes could be instituted quickly or easily, or that I—or any one volunteer—could have a major impact. It will require more than a few hundred additional volunteers (whether committed to Jamaica from the outset or there by chance) and more than a few years to realize the country's educational potential and to optimize its human resources. And it will require allowance for the gradual changes in attitude of a slowly developing nation trying to establish its footing in a competitive world.

Margo Reynolds '72

OUT OF WORK

un-em-ploy-ment / -'ploi-ment/ n: the state of being unemployed
un-em-ployed / -'ploid/ adj: not employed a: not being used b: not engaged in gainful operation c: not invested

Like so many people, recent grads and established professional people alike, I did my time in the unemployment void. All told, I was without a gainful occupation for close to a year. It was a year that, given a chance, I would prefer not to relive. It was a year of frustration, anger, self-reproach and serious thought. It was a lengthy period made lengthier by endless days of waiting for letters from potential employers; letters that never came. It was telephone calls to progressively more distant locations in search of work; calls that were generally not returned. It was inestimable hours spent in transit
by bus, by car, by train—to prospective jobs. It was a time for growing bitter by degrees.

Let me explain the circumstances of my unemployment. Unlike the great mass of unemployed, I was not fired or laid off. After two years of working in New York, I was finding it increasingly difficult to remain financially solvent. The cost of living in New York City, coupled with heavy college loan repayments, took all the meat off of an already lean salary. I decided to defer the remainder of the loan and go to graduate school. Optimistically, I thought the situation would change while I was in school. I anticipated being swamped with lucrative offers upon reentering the job market.

So I quit. I quit my big city job and returned home prepared to work hard all spring and summer, saving every penny for graduate school. It took me two weeks to find my first job. Bright and early one Monday morning I reported for the first shift at the Topstone Rubber Company. I was dispatched to the assembly line, where I spent the next eight hours glueing chin whiskers and hair on rubber Halloween masks! By 9 a.m. I had a severe headache from the intense and overwhelming smell of glue in the close and poorly ventilated atmosphere. By my first coffeebreak I had become somewhat nauseous. By lunchtime I felt as though the entire "Anvil Chorus" was being rehearsed directly behind my left eyeball. By my second coffeebreak I had quit.

Another week went by before I located another job, again at a factory. I worked through the summer and quit in mid-August to prepare for graduate school. Only there wasn't to be any graduate school in my immediate future, nor, depressingly, was I to find another job. To make a long story short, my graduate school application was lost in the paper push and by the time the error was discovered, classes were already under way and it was too late for me to begin. In mid-September I found myself out of work, out of school and out of employment. Though, as the easiest. You bask serenely in the knowledge that your credentials are impeccable and that the most difficult task ahead lies in choosing which of the many offers you'll accept. You're young and you have behind you four years of one of the finest educations money can buy. You're creative, industrious, well-educated and eager to work. It comes, therefore, as a rude shock to find that no one wants you. The rejection is very real.

Being unemployed generates many moods. Predominant among them is an overwhelming feeling of rejection. Nothing deflates the ego more than a sustained inability to locate work. Faced with closed doors, piles of rejection slips and unanswered phone calls, it is difficult, indeed, to feel good about oneself. Self-esteem plummets and the longer the Situation exists the deeper and more self-defeating one becomes. The rejection is very real.

Being unemployed makes it difficult to find work. That sounds trite but it's an immutable fact. Suddenly you find yourself cut adrift from all the contacts in your field. Looking for another position while still employed is so much simpler, for you see people in your profession throughout each working day. It's a relatively easy matter to put out feelers, to arrange for business lunches with associates at other firms. Access to people in a position to be of help all but evaporates when you become unemployed.

An indelible feeling of frustration haunts anyone who conscientiously scour the "help wanted" ads. Sundays will always bring optimism in the guise of the New York Times classifieds. After an hour of diligence, a veritable gold mine of carefully cut little rectangles will sit stacked in front of you. They all sound so "right" that you're sure that this is your lucky day. One of them has to be "your" job.

CREATIVE, INDUSTRIOUS COLLEGE GRAD WITH SOME WRITING EXPERIENCE TO LEARN COPYWRITING AT PRESTIGIOUS AD AGENCY!

A GLAMOROUS JOB WITH HIGH EARNING POTENTIAL AT JET-SETTING TRAVEL AGENCY. A REAL GO-GETTER WILL GET THIS JOB!
BECOME AN EDITORIAL ASST. AT WELL-KNOWN NY PUBLISHING FIRM. MEET FAMOUS AUTHORS. LEARN THE BUSINESS FROM THE INSIDE. AGGRESSIVE, CREATIVE INDIVIDUALS DESIRED.

The ads all sound fine until you call the agencies:

"Hello. I'm inquiring about the editorial assistant's position."

"Type, honey?" (always in a deep female voice. I envision Mae West.)

"Type? O positive."

"I mean, hon (and you could tell she meant it), do you have type?" I don't, but after several days of never getting past this point in the conversation I am ready to gamble a little.

"Of course I type!" (Indignantly. Doesn't everyone?)

"Speed?"

"No, I never took the stuff... oh, a little pot maybe, in college, but that was really all... I never—"

"I mean, dear, how fast do you type?"

"Oh. (stalling) Well, uh, how fast do you want?"

"60-80 words per minute."

"That's all? (I can do 20 wpm on a good day) No sweat."

"Okay, sweetie, come in at 10:30 tomorrow morning. I'll set up an appointment with Mr. Blaine."

Unfortunately, I never got to meet the Mr. Blaines of the employment world. I'd show up at 10:30 sharp and approach the secretary at the desk, the eyes of all the other hopefuls like daggers in my back.

"I have an appointment to see Mr. Blaine at 10:30."

"Certainly (friendly smile). Would you just step over here a moment and take your typing test first?"

"(Audible swallow) Typing test?"

"Yes. Type as much of this narrative as you can in five minutes." So saying, she would reach over and pull a giant stopwatch out of her drawer. At least it always looked oversized. All of a sudden the secretary would be transformed into the March Hare and I would imagine myself piping, in a high, squeaky voice "I'm late. I'm late. For a very important date." Anything to get out of there!

"Ready? Begin."

My fingers poised lightly on the keyboard, I would begin the beleaguer. But nothing would happen. I am conscious of all eyes in the room upon me.

"Stop! Wait a minute! Your machine is broken!" (Icyly) "Have you turned it on?"

"—Oh. It's electric?"

We begin again and I type like one possessed. I pound the keys furiously, sure that I am impressing everyone. The five minutes up, I ceremoniously hand over my test, grab my coat and run out. All I have handed in, you see, is a page of gibberish. I feel sure Mr. Blaine would not care to see me. And so it goes...

Inevitably, unemployment is what you make of it and how you view it. A sustained inability to locate work is frustrating. It engenders feelings of anger, loneliness, depression and fear. For brief moments, however, it is possible to forget the emotional turmoil surrounding The Situation. Those first two months are fairly easy to cope with— you know that your next big job is just around the corner. At the end of two months, when it begins to appear that your earlier optimism was unwarranted, you start to slip into the "nobody loves me/ everybody hates me" syndrome. The time varies according to the individual, but generally it takes another three months to hit rock bottom. From the depths of that black hole you have two options: you may either continue to wallow in depression and self-pity or you may start enjoying your unemployment. It was no fun being deserted and angry all the time so eventually I opted for the latter.

It was then that I began meeting a new breed of hard-core unemployed. So depressed had I been that I had never noticed this faction before. A certain gaiety prevailed among these victims and ornithological whimsies filled the air. I met an engineer who was taking ballet lessons, an advertising executive who was working as a carpenter and a publisher who had become a teacher at his son's nursery school. Some of your once "respectable" types were slipping into the raffish and bohemian ways of artists and writers. And they were enjoying it. The impending disaster of poverty stimulates action. When the mental powers of a nuclear physicist are turned loose on the problem of mooching a free lunch, the results can be mind-boggling indeed. One magazine article suggested that, failing all else, an unemployed person should consider marrying someone with a job.

Time becomes terribly distorted to the unemployed person. Arising at eight each morning, the whole day looms ominously ahead. Your first problem is what to do at eight o'clock. Here, most unemployed persons differ little from their employed friends. They, too, usually opt for breakfast. After that, though, it's anyone's ballgame. Some go back to bed. Others pace the house restlessly, waiting for the morning mail. Minor tasks take on major significance. For instance, taking out the trash.

Previously, I had given short shrift to the task of waste disposal. It took me about three minutes to tie it up and take it outside. While I was learning to love unemployment I stumbled across the fact that taking out the trash could be fun. More importantly, I learned that it could fill some of the empty hours. No longer merely content to put a plastic twist 'em on the trash bag, I began to experiment with different materials. One week it was gingham, another week chiffon and yet another week corduroy. If the bag was ready to be tied on Sunday I usually opted for something a bit more formal, velvet, say, or satin.

Deciding upon the material to be used could take up to half an hour. Continued on page 28
GRADUATE STUDY

JEWEL PLUMMER COBB
Dean of the College

Graduate school will be a means to explore my talents, my style in greater depth. It will be a place where I can reach out into the community and to publications to prove or disprove specific theories I have... a place where information is already established and you must develop a synthesis from it for yourself rather than a place where the rudiments of art are taught. There, I can carry over experience and knowledge to work them together so that they work for you in your career.

I am much too interested in my major field to cut my schooling off abruptly. I am looking forward to graduate school for self-fulfillment and not because I need this extra training for a job. If I go to graduate school rather than work now I'll be much happier because I really like going to school... it sounds corny, I know.

College gives you a general background. In graduate school I can build on this... it will be more specialized... a continuation. I can construct a whole program in a related area. Also I hope it will give me a chance to do more first-hand research rather than just studying books. I hope I can contribute something to the field instead of just learning.

I picture graduate school as an academic atmosphere like this but a little more intense. There will be a lot more time to spend with my own studies and for pursuing more of my own interests. Yes, I expect that there will be a lot of pressure.

I also want a graduate school atmosphere where the students are sharp, interested in what they're doing, and highly motivated.

—Seniors of the Class of 1976

The pressure, though of a different sort, begins for students in September of the senior year, when they begin the process of applying to graduate and professional schools. Any senior so involved will tell you that these activities amount, in effect, to an extra course. Many say their last year is far more difficult than was their freshman year. They spend numerous anxiety-ridden weeks launching and completing plans for post-college study. At the same time, they are often faced with "down to the wire" situations in the classroom.

This is a critical time that demands of each senior a final self-analysis, a search for what one really wants after college. In addition to the question of graduate school looms a greater, unanswered question about the availability of jobs in one's field of interest. The reality of fitting talents to interests looms as a painful factor. These do not always coincide. And finally, seniors must relate their aspirations and academic credentials to the world they are about to enter.

Because 25 percent of Connecticut College's seniors are committed to uninterrupted further study, the question for them is not whether they will attend graduate or professional school, but where. A selection for graduate study is very complicated because there are so many interesting pathways to be pursued. At the College, the faculty, the office of Career Counseling and Placement, and the senior dean's office work together to assist seniors in evaluating a myriad of special programs, departmental offerings, and professional school options. This situation, while helpful, does not eliminate the challenge to the student of finally choosing a few options. Moreover, a student may find that the graduate schools he has chosen are operating with reduced programs due to lack of federal or private support and are unable to admit him.

Competition for admission at prestigious universities may be very keen. Law, dental and medical school admissions, for example, are especially competitive. In 1970, over 800,000 students enrolled in master's and doctoral programs in American universities. And in 1974-75, more than 53,000 individuals were enrolled in medical school. Only one of three applicants nationally is accepted to medical school. There are only 19 schools of veterinary medicine in the United States, and none are located in New England. New England students must compete for a very few places held for them at the University of Pennsylvania. In the last few years business graduate schools have been encouraging women to apply. In the liberal arts, however, the top twenty universities with Ph.D. programs remain extremely competitive. Nevertheless, our top students are encouraged to apply and they do succeed in entering.

My graduate schools were selected by asking professors and studying catalogues. I looked at the professors in my field, the flexibility of the programs with an emphasis on research, and the geographical location. All the schools I applied to are pretty far away, and I will be travelling in a different part of the country.

My schools were narrowed down to 20. Then I selected further on the basis of geographical location, courses available, the faculty, and the flexible curriculum.

Another 20 percent of each graduating class at Connecticut enters graduate or professional school after a year or two of work, partly because of a desire for financial independence from parents. It is a matter of pride for them. Others simply cannot receive family support beyond the four undergraduate years and must work.

I prefer to work for a year because graduate study must be done for a commitment. It will always be in the back of my mind, but after 16 years of school I want a break.

Each year a few alumnae that graduated in the 1950's and 1960's inform us that they are applying to
law school or graduate school. This year a number of such alumni have applied to law school following several years of work related to the women's movement. One alumna wrote:

My involvement with the women's movement has helped me decide that I want to acquire legal skills and training. Through my job and my work with the Women’s Political Caucus, I have come to realize that most of the consequential advances in women’s status have come through legislation and litigation; I would like to be in a position to influence both. Further, I have seen how, without a knowledge of legal procedures and rights, women's groups are often rendered ineffective. When I become a lawyer, I intend to devote my professional life, in some way, to improving the position of women in this society.

Many seniors planning graduate school have definite ideas about what they expect and a number of interesting reasons for going:

I don’t feel I have enough training yet to get the kind of job that I would enjoy. There are lots of things I want to learn. Graduate school rather than a research job now allows me to get an exposure to broader areas by taking more courses. I also expect to spend time alternatively working in research on small student projects that will expose me to a number of new areas. . . . I know what it will be like working 25 hours a day!

I’m going to graduate school to get the feedback from peers and professors in the university. In order to teach on a college level or for teaching in general you need a master's degree in my field.

I expect the students in graduate school to be pretty bright, more motivated, and quite competitive. . . . It will give me some direction and guidance as to exactly what I want to pursue in the field.

Undergraduate education is a stepping stone to a more specialized area to be your life’s work. It opened me up and made me realize what area I wanted to pursue in depth. In graduate school I can get more knowledge in a specialized field with professors
who will be professionals in their fields. I think it will be hard work, intense... a chance to practice what I have been taught.

Graduate school will be a challenge to try and get all of the material from the several fields involved into a fused study. I am hoping for more responsibility for doing lab work... it will be a cooperative experience with learning generated by the students themselves. The professors will share their expertise and so it should be stimulating... introducing new areas, new developments in the fields.

A significant factor that in part influences graduate school selection is available financial support. Early in the fall we visit the dormitories and talk with the seniors about sources they can investigate. There are, for example, scholarships for state residents to attend schools in or out of the state, the National Direct Student Loan (NDSL) Program which is an extension of the undergraduate loan program, the highly competitive Danforth, Marshall, Rhodes, and Fulbright fellowships, the National Science Foundation graduate fellowships in the natural and social sciences, and Public Health Service scholarships in the health sciences. Individual universities will often offer a young scholar, once accepted, a fellowship or teaching assistantship.

The first step required to obtain these funds is the completion of the application for Graduate and Professional School Financial Aid Service (GAPSFAS) for evaluation of financial status by ETS. Over the years a few seniors have obtained positions in universities as dorm residence supervisors which include free room, board, and even tuition. University placement services often provide campus or community job information. Jobs are available for graduate students as substitute teachers in the local schools, and as waiters or taxi drivers, for example. Some urban universities offer graduate courses during afternoons, evenings, or Saturdays to accommodate a working student population.

Seniors may often have to make pivotal choices based on the scholarship funds offered. Others are determined to find money to go, despite financial problems.

I've looked into the financial prospects and they are so bad I prefer to work a year.

Even if there is no money forthcoming, I would be willing to take out a loan... that's how strongly I feel about it.

I will probably go where I am offered the most money because all the schools I've chosen are top ones. However, I think if given an alternative between a mediocre school with a big scholarship and a top school with a scholarship that was barely adequate I'd choose the latter because it gives me a better chance at a good post-doctorate position.

I would be willing to take out loans, work in a lab, or anything, to finance my graduate school plans.

Graduate and professional school selections by our alumni over the past five years indicate a continued interest in law school and doctoral programs in the liberal arts. In 1974, fourteen seniors entered law school with such majors as economics, English, government, history, philosophy, and religion. Three others began paralegal training. In recent years more seniors have entered graduate programs in architecture and landscape architecture, business administration, communications and theatre, public health, library science, and urban affairs. Seniors interested in graduate education are now enrolled in programs dealing with special education of the physically handicapped or mentally retarded at Columbia, Boston Univ., Chicago, or George Washington University.

Our alumni are now in Ph.D. programs in English literature and art history at Brown University, English literature at Berkeley, biochemistry at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Chemistry and Philosophy at Georgetown University, Psychology at Indiana University, and English at Yale, to name only a few. Others are studying architecture and landscape architecture at the Universities of Michigan and Connecticut and at Cornell, engineering at Columbia, and business administration at the University of Pennsylvania, Columbia, Vanderbilt, Carnegie Mellon, Dartmouth, George Washington and the University of Chicago. A number of alumni are involved in graduate programs in communications, journalism, and/or theatre at Boston, Fairfield, New York University and the Juilliard School, or jour-
Notes on two sculpture series

David Smalley
Associate Professor of Art

This first Warlock has forms that seem quite heavy, almost ponderous. Tension is expressed at the center— from some views it appears as though the elements are straining to pull apart. From other angles there appears to be the opposite kind of pressure at the same point.

This small piece, nine inches high, represented a major break in style from my earlier works. The hard forms and olive drab color suggested armament—a small fortress or bunker.

Working serially is an important part of my creative process. Although the pieces shown here are in two series, it should be noted that they occurred over a very long period, with many non-serial pieces interspersed among them. The series I call Army began with a very small piece done in 1966 and is composed of works that, in some cases, do not resemble each other very much; it is their common theme or subject which links them. The works in the Warlock series represent the continuing development of a single formal scheme. All of these pieces are monumental in scale, and all are involved with the expression of tension between the two opposing/supporting forms.

It may be that neither series is complete, since the formal and thematic problems are still of considerable interest to me.


Warlock II is lighter, with more of a cantilever or span than Warlock I. The tension between the elements is structural and unambiguous; the forms are symbiotic.
An attempt to continue the idea of Army I on a much larger scale. The work was over six feet high and twelve feet long. The dull color of Army I was continued, and the projection of the piece from the wall toward the viewer was designed to be forceful and aggressive.

Although the formal organization of Army III is quite different from the two earlier pieces in the series, the forms are still suggestive of armament, though the work suggests a defensive rather than aggressive posture. The surface is gunmetal grey, and the piece appears solid.

David Smalley received a B.F.A. from the University of Connecticut, and has studied at Indiana University, where he received an M.F.A., and the Rhode Island School of Design. His works have been exhibited at numerous one-man and group shows in New England, New York and Indiana. He is chairman of the Studio Art Department at Connecticut College.
There is a more complex relationship between the two forms in this piece than in the earlier ones, in that the forms not only join and support one another but pass through each other as well. This piece was made possible through a grant from the Connecticut Commission on the Arts.


Army V is essentially the same shape as Army III, though it was cast in aluminum rather than fabricated in steel. The piece is composed of seven identical modules, and the polished edges of the form suggest a structural framework or buttress system rather than the solid, monolithic look of the earlier works.
Inspired by the accomplishment already achieved by the Library Building Fund Committee but realizing there is still a long way to go, a group of alumni and friends of the College from 18 towns in the New London area will hold a GIGANTIC BOOK SALE to benefit the new building. Part of the very real pleasure in working on the project comes from the enthusiasm of the general chairman, LOUISE AMES, wife of our president, who has organized committees to collect old and new books, as well as prints and pictures, postcards, records, games and puzzles. This book sale, however, will be only one of many, for clubs all over the country are joining the endeavor by planning sales of their own to be held on or about the same day, OCTOBER 9. Alumni who do not live in club areas may still participate by sending books to the College (Att: Mrs. Oakes Ames—postal book rate is 21¢ for the first pound, 9¢ for each additional pound up to seven pounds, and 8¢ for every pound above seven). Perhaps you are not about to be separated from your entire library, but WHATEVER YOU CAN PART WITH will count because quality as well as quantity is being sought: rare books, first editions, autographed copies, fine bindings along with plentiful items such as paperbacks, etc. Alumnae from the first classes! Remember when you moved the books from New London Hall to Palmer? Well, you can still perform that Herculean feat, at least in your mind's eye, by moving books from your home to New London or the nearest alumni club. Alumni from later classes and friends of the College! Perhaps your favorite volume will end its life as a permanent addition to the stacks, for books needed in the library collection will be withdrawn from sale for this purpose by Brian Rogers, college librarian. (Did you know that ADDING ONE BOOK costs the library in purchasing price, salaries, overhead, etc., approximately $25?) Much as we like checks—and what college can exist today without them?—here is an opportunity to help Conn WITHOUT ITS COSTING A CENT or, at most, a few pennies for gas or postage.
On feasts and fees

College trustees have made decisions on two budget-related matters—student fees and dining facilities—discussed in the Magazine's winter issue. Tuition for the 1976-77 school year will be $410 above the current level, and room and board fees will rise $40, bringing total student fees to $5,450.

Four dining halls (Katherine Blunt, Larrabee, Jane Addams and Freeman) will close at the end of the year, along with the two kitchens that serve them. The logistics involved in serving students in the six remaining dining halls have yet to be worked out in detail, according to Eleanor Voorhees, director of residence halls. The lunch hour will be extended, the dinner will probably be eaten in two shifts. "The details will have to be worked out with the students," Miss Voorhees explains, in order to minimize conflicts with seminars, classes, sports events, and other activities.

How have students reacted to the plan? "With good grace," says Miss Voorhees. The student body is not happy about recent budget-cutting measures, but is aware of the need for them. Stated a recent Pundit editorial: "... We must recognize that inflation, and in turn sacrifice, are the words of today and act accordingly. While recognizing that cutbacks will be necessary across the board, we must make the most of the resources we have available."

One of the latest sensations in a dizzying succession of disaster movies is a full-length feature based on the fiery crash of the dirigible Hindenburg on May 6, 1937. Renewed discussion of the Hindenburg must have reminded Mary Caroline Jenks Dolan '38 of the cloudy October day in 1936, when she photographed the ill-fated airship as it floated over New London. The Hindenburg was probably completing one of its numerous trans-Atlantic excursions of the 1937 season. It was on the first such trip of the 1938 season that the 803-foot-long dirigible burst into flames at Lakehurst, New Jersey, killing 38 people.

The new New London

In the last issue we mentioned the popularity and use of automobiles on campus. Placed in the context of recent changes to New London's landscape, however, Connecticut's treatment of its cars is most restrained indeed. Alumni who have not been to New London for several years will be shocked to discover an immense new interchange stretching from the Lyman Allyn Museum to the fringes of downtown.

At a cost of approximately $90 million, a couple of neighborhoods, and at least five years of noise and inconvenience, New London has been given a twin sister to its face-lifted Gold Star Memorial Bridge and a dizzying assortment of ramps, traffic signals and big green signs. The new bridge and interchange are designed to eliminate the traffic jams that often form when shifts change at the Electric Boat and Pfizer plants in Groton. Construction should be completed by the end of the summer.

On the brighter side, auto traffic has been banned from State Street in favor of an attractive pedestrian mall called the Captain's Walk. And the hulking, H.H. Richardson train station at its foot has finally been saved from the wrecker's ball; renovation is now under way.

Commencement speaker chosen: George Plimpton, once described as "the world's most famous neophyte-of-all-trades," will speak at Conn's graduation ceremonies on May 30. Mr. Plimpton replaces John Kenneth Galbraith who had forgotten that he will be in the U.S.S.R. that week.
The gift that names

In an era of dungarees and rock concerts it was a novel idea: hire a good, old-fashioned big band, set up two fully-equipped bars, invite the entire College community, stipulate semi-formal wear, and charge $4 a head for a “Love Your Library Benefit Ball” in the balcony of Cummings Art Center.

So thought Juniors Ann Rumage and Ted Hathaway, who worked for five months planning the event. The financial returns were less than spectacular, but “the party itself was a smashing success,” according to Ms. Rumage. “It really pulled the community together—people were enjoying watching each other.” Music was provided by Al Gentile’s Review, which performed a mixture of big band tunes, rock, tangos and cha-chas. Over 300 representatives of the student body, faculty, trustees and staff, most of whom were primed for action by numerous pre-ball receptions and gatherings, attended the dance.

Reaction was so favorable that proposals have been made to hold a repeat performance in the new library, and to make the dance an annual event. Ms. Rumage, who was interviewed in her notebook-littered dormitory room, remains enthusiastic, but prefers for the time being to return to neglected studies.

Ann Rumage ’77, center, co-organizer of the Library Ball, enjoys the benefits of her work. Note sneakers at lower right.

Dancers at the gala “Love Your Library Ball” had the good fortune of witnessing the debut of “The Dischords,” an impromptu vocal group made up of professors, administrators and trustees of widely varying musical abilities. Teaching staff representatives included: Paul Althouse (music department, choir director) and his wife, Roxanne; Jim Crabtree (drama); John Anthony (organist and a member of the music department); Charles Shackford (composer and music professor); and Reggie Anderson (teacher at the Children’s School). Other participants: Winnie Laubach, wife of Trustee Gerald Laubach; Louise Ames, wife of the president; and W.E.S. Griswold, Jr., chairman of the board of trustees. Present in spirit were Librarian Brian Rogers and his wife, Carol, who were stricken with the flu. At the piano—and chiming in with the solo “tomb” line—was President Oakes Ames.

Words are to be sung to the tune of South Pacific’s “Nothin’ Like a Dame.”

Ode to a New Library
(With apologies to Rodgers and Hammerstein)
By Ann and Jim Crabtree

We’ve got pledges of four million
And would like another three
We’ve got almost all the funding
that John Detmold wants to see
We’ve got students and alumni and a solid oak named Ames

What ain’t we got?  
The gift that names!

We’ve got books we’d like to order
but the shelves won’t hold no more.
We’ve got manuscripts and theses
Overflowing every door.
We’ve got students sitting piggyback
The head librarian claims.

What do we need?
A gift of names!

When you build a library it’s nice to get lots of small donations from everybody’s mother....

Continued
but there's one particular gift which you really need because it's so much larger than any other . . .

How'd you like to put your name
On our library
Nothing else will look the same
On our edifice as your name.

We've got Cummings, we've got Palmer,
Burdick, Marshall, Larrabee,
Crozier-Williams, lots of Harkness
and a little Unity

We've got Hamilton and Knowlton
in New London on the Thames

What ain't we got?
The gift that names!

In a time of economic difficulty private higher education must not be allowed to wither . . .

With our tradition of excellence, our bright outlook for the future, and your money,
We could do beautiful things together!

How'd you like to put your name
On a library?
There's no sight that's quite the same
As a monument to your name!

Or give a book in your name,
A study nook in your name,
Or give a shelf in your name,
Give of yourself with your name,
A great big room in your name,
Not just a tomb in your name!

There ain't a thing that's wrong with this college here
We've got lots of brains and not much fear
We just need your big gorgeous generous NAME!

Out of work
Continued from page 17
Deciding on which knot to use could take as much as an hour of creative, ingenious endeavor. Should I use a clove hitch, a half-hitch, a granny knot? A running knot, a slip knot, a sheepshank, a bow? Shall I lace it, braid it, plait it, knit it, sew it, or pin it? The decisions were endless, and making the garbage as attractive as possible took entire mornings sometimes. It was such a joy to be engaged in creative enterprise again.

Watching soap operas added to this sense of time distortion. A half hour in the life of any one of the hapless inhabitants of Rosehill (Love of Life), Henderson (Search for Tomorrow) or Genoa City (The Young and the Restless) left one exhausted. A whole morning of such fare left you feeling as though entire weeks had dragged by. Listening to impassioned tales of rape, incest, abortion, terminal illness, adultery, blackmail, mental illness and city graft made you feel guilty about being “only” unemployed.

The serials, unfortunately, pride themselves on being nothing if not contemporary. It wasn't long, therefore, before unemployment became the “big problem.” Soon the characters began to talk as much about their job insecurities as they did about their sexual insecurities. When the “soaps” began to tune in to what was by then a sore subject for me, I tuned out.

Salvation, in the form of a job, arrived mercifully last August. Since then I have been engaged, once again, in creative endeavor at Harvard’s Arnold Arboretum. I hope never to be unemployed again.

Could you do the same?

Brian Rogers, the college librarian, reports that the English literature and history collections of the library have been substantially enriched by a gift of books from Hazel M. Osborn of New York City. The donation marks the 50th anniversary of her graduation from the College. Among the nearly 600 items are several rare 18th and 19th century works, three important periodical backfiles, definitive editions of a number of major English writers, and many valuable critical and historical studies.

Of particular interest to scholars is the famous Harleian Miscellany, an eight-volume collection of the “scarce, curious and entertaining” pamphlets, tracts and manuscripts from the library of Robert Harley, the Earl of Oxford, published in London in 1744-46; Robert Dodsley’s A Select Collection of Old Plays in the 12-volume edition of 1825-27, an important compilation of pre-Restoration drama; Thomas Tyrwhitt’s 1798 edition of The Canterbury Tales in two very handsomely bound volumes; Milton’s Paradise Lost and Paradise Regained in Thomas Newton’s editions of 1751 and 1752, respectively; a complete backfile of The Book Collector, a British quarterly of interest to scholars and amateur bibliophiles alike; and a nearly-complete set of the Bulletin of the Institute of Historical Research (London), 1923-75.

Official Notice
The annual meeting of the Connecticut College Alumni Association will be held at the college on Saturday, May 29, 1976 at 9:00 a.m. The agenda will include reports from the officers of the association, an alumni trustee, and chairpersons of standing and special committees.
Alison Hastings Thomson, with her usual delicate imagery, sent Christmas greetings to her friends before leaving for the usual winter in Florida.

Esther Bateholder spent much of her summer in Longmeadow, Mass., with her sister, Peggy Johnson, who passed away in Sept. of a stroke. She returned to the VT. Children’s Aid Society in 1964 but not from activity. Since her “retirement” she has worked for the Vaid Children’s Center, Franklin County Human Relations Services and George Junior Republic. She has also been active in the Burlington Community Council and NAACP as well as NASW.

Olive Littlehales Corbin and Emory traveled to Ormond Beach during the Thanksgiving weekend as New Britain’s delegates to the town’s bicentennial celebration. Ormond Beach was originally called New Britain, having been founded by Emory’s uncle as a health resort for employes.

Mary Birch Timberman sold her house and lives in an apartment. Her granddaughter is conducting a pilot project teaching horseback riding to handi capped children.

We are sorry to report the deaths of Florence Findlay Hopkins of Torrington, Conn. and Jean Pegram of Short Hills, N.J. The class extends its sympathy to their relatives.

IN MEMORIAM

Susanne Stolzenberg Baker 25
Cyrilly Abels Weinstein 26
Inez E. Hess 26
Constance Jacobsen Cade 29
Eleanor Roe Merrill 32

You’ve come a long way, baby,” we were advised by Constance (Connie) Parker, chairman of our 50th reunion. Banquet place cards, using Koiné picture and write-up of each person, created by Margery (Midge) Field Winch, carried the message: “‘Tho’ wrinkles have filled in our faces, Thru 50 years of gay gadding about, We still think—like wine—we’ve improved with old age. Just see how we all have filled out.” Our sister classes paid us tribute: 1923 in our honor added plantings in the Caroline Black memorial garden and their president came to our banquet to announce it. The president of 1927 returned to salute us in the name of her class. Statistics showed that 37 of us came from 10 states; distant points were Ariz., Fla. and Ill. Ten husbands added much to the gaiety in the dormitory wash rooms and at the banquet table. Seventeen deceased classmates were remembered with love and thanksgiving at the meaningful musical service in Harkness Chapel. Greetings were received from Charlotte Lang Carroll. Unable to attend also were Phyllis Jayme, Ellen McGrath and Alice Taylor who sent messages from nursing homes. The class picnic was a delightful occasion with strawberries and chicken. We “golden girls” were the guests of the College and what a charming hostess our Alma Mater was!

Class officers are pres., Catherine Calhoun; reunion chairman, Constance Parker; sec. and class correspondent, Emily Warner; treas., Gertrude Noyes; class agent, Betsy Allen. Lilb Gallup Urey at reunion was about to visit her son’s family in Minn. for a granddaughter’s wedding.

Gertrude Noyes had visited friends in Beirut, leaving only days before violence erupted. She observed three Easters, one at home, then the Coptic celebration in Egypt, and finally the Eastern rites in Beirut.
Graduate study

Continued from page 20

the fall of 1973 first-year graduate student enrollment in engineering programs was reported to have dropped by 1.8 per cent, in physical sciences by 6.1 per cent, and in social sciences by 10.1 per cent. Increases of 10.2 per cent in the life science enrollments were reported. (Graduate surveys often have drawbacks that may affect accurate predictions.)

We moved from a stable doctoral labor market and a condition of excess demand in the 1960's to one of excess supply in the 1970's. There are considerable variations, though, among disciplines. In most fields competition will be intensified. Allan Cartter, an economist who has studied the problem, forecasts that on an annual basis as few as 3,000 to 5,000 new Ph.D.'s may be placed in faculty positions during the 1980's. The current and projected rates of Ph.D. production are in excess of 30,000 per year. This leads to a gloomy prediction that as few as 1 in 10 new doctorates may secure faculty employment during the 1980's.

Despite the dire predictions, the National Board on Graduate Education stated in its first report in 1972 that graduate education serves three purposes: 1) the education and development of skilled individuals; 2) the production of knowledge; and 3) the preservation and transmission of knowledge. They reported that each of these purposes contributes importantly to the quality of life in our society. As a community of learners and scholars, we at Connecticut College are dedicated to the educational development of fresh, young minds. We agree that it is important to continue encouraging our seniors to enter graduate and professional school. There will always be room at the top, and we expect our alumni to be in that special, selected group.
and practicing law in Media, was admitted to practice before the U.S. Supreme Court. Eldest son is production manager of Medical Dept. Series in Seattle. She will visit England and Scotland in the spring. Rebeca Rau also followed the World Series closely. Except for a "color trip" to Copper Harbor, Mich., Becky did little traveling this year. Time was occupied "doing the house over." Elizabeth (Betty) William Marston will escape the winter weather in Clearwater, Fla., staying at Happy Islands Inn. Her son bought a boat "big enough for the two homes." Teresa (Terry) Homs Cameron, teaching 2nd grade in Atlantic City, N.J., is Barnegat in Coral on the Hudson, "playing with the joy of" retiring in June. Her only son is being married in Apr.

Margaret Bristol Carleton and Russ are spending the winter at their home in Sarasota. Oldest son and wife presented them with a new granddaughter in Nov. Elizabeth (Zeke) Spills is no longer doing li-brary work but keeps busy doing part time income tax consulting.

Eleanor Newmiller Sidman writes, "We still love to come here in Deerfield Beach, Fla." Because of unexpected surgery, Ellie's annual trip to New England was cancelled this summer. Their eldest granddaughter is exploring various colleges in the East for the next year. She and her parents paid a visit to "Grandma's alma mater" among others.

Frances Tillinghast spent a few days with Flor-ence Maxson Tomlinson in Brewster, Mass. over the holidays.

Lillian Ottenheinme Spencer, your correspondent, will spend Feb. and Mar. in Montego Bay, Jamaica.

The class extends sincere sympathy to the family of Constance Jacobsen Cade who died in England where she and her husband were living. They extend warm sympathy to the family of Ann Steinbedwell Donnelley whose husband Elliott died Dec. 29, 1975.

THINK REUNION! START MAKING PLANS NOW FOR OUR 30TH!

33 Helen Peasley Comber writes that Eleanor Husted Hendry and Jim visited them last April on their way up from Guatemala. Wachem Ben Burack, although gardening, sewer, and taking care of her animals, finds time to travel in the Orient and visit Betty and family in Guam. Billy and Carol live nearby, so she sees them and their two youngsters often.

Esther White Cornish and Jean, now retired, re-modeled their kitchen and welcomed a new red-headed granddaughter, Katy, Phoebe's first. Esther is a member of the Jersey's Master Swim Team and in between plunges visited the Galapagos Islands and reunited with Elizabeth (Betty) Kunkle Palmer, Anthony May Derge Gillmer and Dorothy Hamilton Algire.

Betty Kunkle Palmer has a second granddaughter in Colo. They are thinking of retiring to Myrtle Beach, S.C.

Sarah S. Buchstane, Helen Smiley Cutter, Jane (Jerry) Wertheimer Morgenstern, Grace Stephens and Ruth Ferree Wessels, at President Ames' conference on education about life, not reminding others about old times as well as being astounded and pleased with C.C. in '75.

Sheila Hartwell Мосes attended the spring con-ference, saying, "It was terrible interesting and stimulating. I came away very proud to have gone there and would be proud to have my grandchil-dren go." It is with sadness that we report the deaths of Teresa J. Knott (Mrs. George A. Knudsen) and of Louise Sales (Mrs. Max Bornstein).

35 Mary Jane Barton Shuts and Arthur are "enjoying our comfortable little rut." They have 5 grandchildren. They enjoy golf and gardening. Arthur is still active in business and Mary Janis has been "bitten by the genealogy bug— the most fascinating hobby I've ever had and one that tends to become a life work."

Mary Blachford Van EWI and John last spring had a "fantastic visit to Hawaii; exploring on 4 of those enchanting isles." They spent the summer at their camp in Me., enjoying visits from family and friends. They love retirement.

Betty Lou Bizzell Forrest says, "It's been a big year for us as grandparents." Son Don and his English wife are the parents of the first grand-daughter, Serena. Don's two sons by his former marriage came from Peru for the summer. Daughter Pattie had a second son, Donal. Husband Johnnie, in and out of the hospital for several months, is much improved. Betty Lou is "going full steam ahead." Sabrina (Subby) Burr Sanders and Harry went to the Mid-Ocean Country Club Invitational Golf Tournament in Bermuda. While there, they had a wonderful tea with Amy Lou Outbridge Clendenen and Letitia (Lee) Williams. Subby is again tutoring math, grades 3-6, for the Wethersfield public schools.

Hazel Deway Holden was happy that her 3 "small families" were all able to visit Green Hill, R.I. this summer. "Grandma's" plans to spend the holidays in round robin trips to Pittsburgh, Atlanta, and New Orleans.

Virginia (Ginny) Diehl Moorehead returned from Virginia, Germany, where she visited her son Sam who is stationed in the army. She visited Sam, his wife and 3 sons and new baby girl a lively, family. Although retired from teaching, Ginny keeps busy with church work and Choral Club. Elizabeth (Betty) Kunkle Palmer, whose husband is still Science Dept. head at The Masters School. Spring vacation she plans to go for the 6th year to the Caribbean as director of a group of senior high school boys and girls on an ecological quantitative survey under the U.S. International Bio. Dept. She takes 4 college staff with her. It is very rough living— in tents in a very hostile environment and having to bring in all food and water. Daughter Barbara, C.C.'73, graduates from Fordham Law School in June. Barbara (Bobbie) Hervey Rensow and Charlie had a 6 week trip back East last spring, visiting with 3 of their children and friends in Fla., then to Syrac-use and back. They missed Constance (Connie) Turner Rea on their way North. In Sept., Bobbie flew to Boston to visit many friends and spent time with son Brad in Acton. There while she talked with Merion Ferris Ritter. Back in Santa Fe, she keeps busy as a volunteer in the County Republican Office. Son Richard is partner in a law firm in Albuquerque, interested in criminal law. Son Robert received his D.D.S. in June and happily practices dentistry with his father in Mt. Vernon. Daughter Lauren married at 21 and expects to spend a year in travel before law school. Terri-Ellen, the youngest, is in Cornell where she plans to major in dietetics and nutrition.

Barbara Stott Tolman loves having husband Hank retired. They went to Ill. in Aug. to see their first grandson. In Jan, they look forward to returning to Fla. where they see a lot of Katherine (Kay) Woodward Curtis and Ruth Fordyce McKeown.

Nancy Walker Collins is "still traveling." In the spring she went on a C.C.A.A. trip to France; then archeological travels back to Turkey, the Dar-danelles, and an old love, Troy. This spring she goes to Sicily and Florence.

Marion (Mary) Warren Rankin's daughter, son-in-law and grandson are still in Kansas City but were able to spend several weeks in Newington last May. Even since graduation, the "C.C. Mary Harkness House Gang" has held an annual Christ-mas party. Marion was anticipating this year's cele-bration as Subby Burr Schlitz has 3 grand-guys.

Katherine (Kay) Woodward Curtis and husband in Sept. attended the wedding of Frank and Madlyn Hughes Wasley's daughter Don on Nantucket. On the way to the mainland, Marion's Vineyard. They are now in Bradenton, Fla. where they enjoy the warm weather, Southern friends, yoga and extension courses. Husband Dan is pres.
39 Ruth Kellogg Kent and Richard visited daughter Carolynn, who is working for her P.h.D. at the Maharishi Internat'l U, now located in Courchevel, France, and had the fascinating experience of meeting the Maharishi. They drove through France. Ruth's special interest is photography. She has ten slides of African animals in a brochure for a new zoo in N.C. which was chosen one of the 50 best books of the year by the American Inst. of Graphic Arts and is now on international tour. It provided quite a debate for her into the world of professional photography.

Jean Ellis Blumlein and Joe went on a fabulous trip to the Orient. They came East this summer, visited Mildred (Middy) Weitlich Gieg on Cape Cod and had a visit with Elizabeth Patton Warner and Phil and Jane Keepes Wheeler '38 and Louis. Joe took early retirement from Crown Zellerbach but is busy with business and civic projects. Older daughter Anne is professionally into politics in San Francisco. Younger daughter is just graduating and has been taking a course in wheel-thrown pottery at California College of Arts. She does bird-watching, bird-bandung, bicycling, canoeing and spends summers at their place in N.H. and enjoys golfing in the winter.

Elaine DeWeese Cardillo was moving for the 3rd time in 6 months but this will be the last, as Bob retires as Capt., USN and they leave the Philippines to live in Virginia Beach. Her son is a reporter for the Albuquerque Journal.

Geraldine Storm Kremmer has had a year of years. They travelled extensively: Yucatan, Guatemala, the Galapagos, Peru and then Oberammergau for a reunion with daughter Jill, husband and two children and Jim and his wife for three weeks of togetherness in the Bavarian Alps. Jim earned a post-doctoral NATO grant to work at the U. of Munich before going to work at the U. of S. Calif. at L.A.

Glady's Alexander Mallowe has taught math for 36 years at Norwich Free Academy. Her son, Dr. Eugene Mallove, received his doctor of science degree from Harvard School of Public Health and is now doing research there. Her daughter-in-law Joanne received her M.A. in music from Michigan State. Glady's is the proud grandmother of Kimberlyn Mallowe 2.

Doris Houghton Ott had nothing new of interest to report but did send an article from The Phila. paper which described the work of Isabell Taylor Dean at Brandywine River Museum in Chadds Ford, Pa. Libby co-authored a book called, Creatures, Angels and Saints which is sold at the museum and details how she transformed gleanings from field and forest into Christmas decorations.

Janet Jones Diehl's big news is the birth of two grandchildren.

1. Elisabeth Lyon Bugge, and Henry sold the big house in Holyoke, Mass., put almost everything in storage and are spending the winter at our little house in Wt. until we decide what we really want to do.

Lastly, I have a very interesting card from someone who is moving to Repeulse Bay, Hong Kong, for three years, but she neglected to sign her name. Would like the mystery solved.

DIED: Florence J.P. Rankin on May 21, 1975 and Helen J. Talbot Bunting on Apr. 22, 1975. We send sympathy to their families from the class.

37 Elizabeth (Betse) Adams Lane and Mack flew around the world last year beginning their main tour in Cairo, thence to Jordan, Syria, Israel, India, Thailand, Japan, etc. She is still librarian teacher.

Marian Adams writes that a lovely trip to the Hawaiian Islands was the high spot of her year.

Margaret (Marg) Aymar Clark's son Ed graduated from Middlebury, Phi Beta Kappa, and is temporarily living on their land in Lincoln, VT. working for the forestry service. Daughter Mary is in her 4th year of med school specializing in pediatrics. Peg is in 3rd year of seminary. Besides working for their ordination husband, Margaret has attended medical gatherings with him in San Francisco and Hawaii where by coincidence they met Ruth Barr Robb and her doctor husband at the same banquet where they later had adjacent seats on the return plane. Their next medical seminar will probably include Australia, New Zealand and Tahiti. Margie is active in tennis and waterskiing.

Dorothy Baldwin toured Switzerland by car this year and had a week in St. Thomas. She is still teaching, doing club and theater work. In between she golfs, rides her bike, loves cooking and does needlepoint.

Glovette Beckwith-Ewell has been slowly recovering from a broken hip and later a dislocated sacroiliac.

Ruth Burdall Reed writes glowingly of time spent in Puerto Rico, practicing Spanish, getting to know natives and making many friends during 3 mos. of winter visits. Gardening, boating and grandchildren occupy the rest of the year.

Leonore Carbaugh Griffin has had many family responsibilities over the past few years, including her late father's, nieces, in her mother's family, breaking up the family home and finally settling a N.Y. apartment for herself and her mother with whom she lives. Her daughter is teaching at the Brick Church School and living in NYC. Shirley Cohen Schrag's son Sam is practicing law in Storrs, Conn. as well as teaching at U. Conn. His wife is working on her Ph.D. thesis. Grandson Josh is a charmer. Both Shirley and her husband play tennis daily and give many hours to volunteer work.

Priscilla Cole Dunn still misses their flying days but she and her husband have enjoyed their travel trailer for many weeks in the Pacific Northwest, even with two parrots.

Ellen Crohn Hannon's husband John died while they were on a cruise to Alaska last year. She has been trying to adjust and keeps busy as a psychologist part-time in the Inner City St. Louis Schools. She has a married daughter living in St. Louis who has two dear little girls. Her son and his wife and John III are in Cambridge at Harvard Business School.

Barbara Fawcett Schreiber has had a hard year of adjustment. Her husband died while they were attending a Nat'l Recreation and Parks Congress in Denver over a year ago. She has a son and a youngest daughter living at home. She often sees two married daughters. She keeps busy as pres. of the Board of Education, serves on advisory councils and has trips to Washington, Phoenix and Canada this past year.

Dorothy Fuller Higgins visited her daughter in Phoenix this past year, enjoyed a huge garden, did some substitute teaching, joined AAUW and became a tour guide at Lockwood Mansion, a recent Nat'l Historical Landmark.

Mildred Garnett Metz's husband sold his business in order to become involved in a day school as councilor, director of athletics and in administration and loves it. Millie resigned after 7 years as a volunteer guide at the Philadelphia Museum of Art and has become locally involved with a foundation in Chester Springs, Pa. where they live. She is also active in garden club, plays a little tennis and goes South for some time in the winter. Summers they spend time in Wise, or Nantucket. Their four children and five grandchildren are scattered from Va. to N.H. but are able to keep in touch. Millie had a prolonged period of hospitalization last summer but is recovering satisfactorily.

Elizabeth Gilbert Gehle's Bill took early retirement after 17 good years (Chile, Mexico and Columbia) and they are now "living nature" in Stuart, Fla., enjoying their own boat and dock at their front door. They have married children in Tex., Montreal, Miami and France.

Eleanor Griffin Poole writes from Ontario, Canada, that her youngest daughter was married last summer and now lives in London, completing courses at the U. Middletown daughter Patty and husband Ken also live in London with 3 grandchildren. Daughter Dianne with two children lives in Grand Island, N.Y.
son David graduated with honors from St. Lawrence and son Mark from Tufts Dental School.

Sarah (Sally) Roden-Cooch and Edward's son passed away in April. Their son, Williams College, A.B., of Va. Law School and will practice in New Castle, Del. Sally, Chips and Mims held a mini-reunion at Mim's summer home in Nags Head, Outer Banks. Sally is still working for the Conn. State Mental Health Dept. for 10 years. She sees Mary Jane Helft Miles often.

Elizabeth (Betty) Holmes Nichol visited Russia last February and plans to return this year. She, Margaret (Peggy) Munsell Palmer and Edith Looker Mitchell had a recent reunion in Williamsburg. Betty's family and wanderers, N.Ya., Mexico and Wyoming. So togetherness is rare.

Sarah (Sally) Kiskadden McClelland and family visited our honorary member, Catherine Oakes, in Miss.

Jane Merritt Bentley is leader of a church's discussion group focusing this year on Harriet Beecher Stowe and keeps busy researching her subject.

Phyllis Walters Williams last year married John Hopkins Williams, Jr. They spend winters in St. Petersburg and summers in N.C.

Claire Haines Fairley and Al, pres. of Hollinger Motors, spent a month in Portugal. They cruised in the Mediterranean last year and the east coast of South America the previous year.

Katherine (Kay) Ord McNally and Mac visited several European countries last year.


Dr. Estelle Fasolino Ingenito is chief, Div. of Toxicology Services, Governor's Council on Drug and Alcohol Abuse in Pa. She is setting up a toxicology lab for the state and is engaged in physician training seminars on Diagnosis and Treatment of Alcoholism. Her husband is with the General Accident Insurance Co. and son Mark in college.

Thea Dutcher Coburn and Jim participated in the Alumni Seminar Tour to France last year. Jim retired as Clerk of the Circuit Court but continues to practice law in Suffield. Thea is busy with the Suffield Conservation Commission and with her duties as CAC for '41.

Janice Reed Harman lost her mother in 1975. She and Jerry went to Barbados last year. Jan invites skiers to look them up at Stratton Mt, where they have their second home.

Jean Osborn Schilder and Joe, a bank pres., have a villa in Sea Pines, Hilton Head Island, where they enjoy golf. Their four sons are married and they have 3 grandchildren.

David (Dave) Ford represented CARE as a delegate to the International Women's Year Conference in Mexico City—a fascinating experience.

Dorothy Gardner Downs reported that all 7 grandchildren visited simultaneously last summer. Efforts to photograph the group were futile as it "was not a controlled situation."

Jane Whipple Shaw and Ernest visited Great Britain again last year. Jane is a regular volunteer at the County Home and Hospital.

Virginia Newberry Leach and Phi spent Thanksgiving with their youngest son, a Dartmouth junior who spent Spring term in Florence. They visited Iceland and the Faroe Islands last year. Son Edwin L. 2nd married Deborah Norton in Manasota Key, Fla.

Barbara Yoho Williams is a nursery school director. Older son is with G.E. in Schenectady, younger son with Alcoa in Atlanta and daughter in graduate school in Colorado.

Lucy S. Holmes Kellogg, divorced last year, has been working with the elderly in Sandwich, Mass., which she finds "rewarding but sometimes heartbreaking."

Dorothy Boschen Holbein and Powell traveled last fall through the Swiss Alps, the Austrian Tyrol and Bavaria. Bosch teaches yoga classes.

Patricia Fulmer Landis broke her back in '74 but is now doing very well.

Ann Breyer Ritson and Ian, having found unemployment, are in Perth, Australia, where Ian works for Brown & Root of Houston.

Susan Wales Smith attended a mini-reunion at Mary Hall's in Nantucket last fall. She keeps busy and happy "with the slow, country, retired life—fishing, gardening, golf and grandmothering now and then."

Mary Emily Pettingill Smith-Petersen completed building a new small house last fall. She loves it. Two sons and a daughter are married, the other daughter is at the U. of N. H. Pat has one grandson.

Allyne Erwin Wick and Doug traveled to London and Paris in Oct.

Margaret Robinson Manning completed 20 years in the Del. legislature.

Lois Altschul Aaron has lived in N.H. for the past 8 years and works at the Amos Tuck School of Business Administration, editing their alumni magazine. All her children are out of college except the youngest, who is a senior at the U. of Michigan's School of Music.

Henrietta Dearborn Watson, with two of her four sons married, has a granddaughter and a grandson.

Mary Anne Smith Schmidt looks forward to reunion as it will also be the 50th reunion for her sister Margaret and the 5th for daughter Susy. Mary Anne keeps busy with volunteer work, golf, ceramics and weaving as well as gardening.

Carol Eakin White is occupied with Western things and places like Alaska, Mexico and Hawaii too. Has all children living near her. Her last college-age daughter enters junior college next year. Your correspondent, Jane Kennedy Newman, and John are grandparents of two. Their daughter Nan was married in Jan. to the brother of her C.C. roommate.

51 Renee Aschaffenburg Christensen's husband (Ford) is manager of the horticultural division of Bird and Son. Renee's daughter, Donna Lee, is a high school sophomore and Linda is in 4th grade. Renee, in addition to her other jobs, is editor of her church newspaper and an elder of the church. Renee frequently sees Bob and Harriet Bassett MacGregor and Doe and Joan Campbell Phillips.

Frances H. Wilson is listed in Who's Who of American Women 1975-1976. Fran, an occupational therapist, says she has no idea how she was chosen.

Wilma Brugger received an unexpected visit from Betsy Wassom Loderick who was en route to Pittsburgh for her daughter Wendy's graduation from C.C. '75. Wendy won a fellowship from Smith for graduate work in biology. Betsy's son James is a sophomore at Allegheny College. Betsy was remarried last year to Lou Lodwick, an industrial engineer with U.S. Steel. She recently received her Ph.D. in reading and established the Hillside Reading Clinic with a staff of five. In addition, Betsy teaches at Geneva College.

Your co-respondent, Mary Martha Suckling Shorst worked for H.R. Block last year preparing income taxes until Apr. 15. She took tax courses this fall and plans to work again starting in Jan. In June, she and son Billie maneuvered from Smith with a group from the Boston Museum of Science. They hiked seven miles down into the Grand Canyon and then spent eight days going down the rapids of the river. As the group was accompanied by a geologist who was an expert on the Grand Canyon, it was a fascinating learning experience for Washington Shorst family took their annual vacation at Squam Lake, N.H. They rounded off the year with 10 days in Aspen. Kathy is a junior at Wesleyan and Billy a sophomore at Tufts. Amy and Charlie are still at home.

DON'T FORGET REUNION WEEKEND, MAY 28-30!

53 Ellen Israel Rollins completed an M.A. at the Child Welfare Research Station, U. of Iowa; married Sydney Rollins who is now Prof. of Administration and Curriculum at R.I. College. In 1972, they presented a program on personalized administration and psychologist for a comprehensive assessment/habilitation Early Intervention Program for atypically developing children, birth to 3 years, and their families. They are also the Child Development Center, R.I. Hospital; is a full-time doctoral student in human development at Harvard, with one thesis to finish; and she is doing consulting for the National Organization forakuas, and the development of educational programs for special needs, some consulting at Children's Hospital in Boston, some consulting and writing the Pediatrician's Newsletter for the Committee for Stroke Facilities sponsored by the American Neurological As'n. Ellen has three children: Ann, a graduate student in music at the U. of Ind. Jonathan, a high school senior; and Lisa 13.

Joan Fluegelman Wexler is back at school pursuing her master's degree in college counseling and student personnel work. Her goal is to work in an admissions office. Flugy is in the Weston, Mass., School Board, and finds the work time-consuming and fascinating. Laurie is a junior at R.U. Fine Arts, majoring in photography. Debbie is a baptized Christian. Sue Weinberg Mindlin has been to Conn. and was invited and dined Debbie while there. Bill 16 is a junior at Andover. Flugy and Jerry went to Hawaii last winter and plan more fun in the sun whenever time permits.

Elaine Fridlund Lester, the ex-English major, has found a truly satisfying occupation, working part-time in a small, new bookstore, with the chance to enjoy books and people. "Bookworks opened in Sept., business has been booming, but the operation is still small enough (3 owners, 3 clerks) so that I have done everything from staining book spines to sales, display and inventory." Elaine's daughter Nancy majors in French at Princeton and her son Pete is applying to Conn. Elaine is one of 12 "senior workers" overseeing 150 "new workers" for Contact Pittsburgh, a round-the-clock telephone ministry for the tri-state area.

Jane Rosen Newman is considering how best to condense twenty years of volunteerism into a concise, pithy resume. She's editing the newsletter of the local chapter of NOW and writing publicity for the Visiting Nurse As'n with the goal of assembling a portfolio. "In real life I am still mother to three teenagers and a dutiful wife."

Elizabeth (Libby) Hamilton Mueller and Dorothy (Dottie) Bomar Flanders have left their careers. Libby's two advertising clients have moved away—Libby to Norfolk, Va. and Dottie to Fairfax, Va. Dottie's Frank finished his tour as commanding officer of the LONG BEACH in Oct. and they headed reluctantly for Washington, D.C."After 3 years in southern Calif. it has been a tremendous adjustment for us both in lifestyle and climate." She had a short visit with Jeanne Garrett and Paris in Oct.

Ella Root of Houston.

Pete is applying to Conn. Elaine is one of 12 "senior workers" overseeing 150 "new workers" for Contact Pittsburgh, a round-the-clock telephone ministry for the tri-state area.

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and monuments. As a scientist working at NASA, my husband is eagerly awaiting the opening of the new Air and Space Museum. Barbara (Buzz) Wickstrom Chandler and her family look forward to moving to Columbia, S.C.

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Ann Appleby Cohen can't believe she will have three in college this fall. Jean graduates from high school this June; Ann Jr. is in her 3rd year at Oberlin; Todd is in his 1st year at the U. of Calif., and Son Peter is in 10th grade. Ace is working in Peace Studies with the American Friends Service Committee and was fortunate to visit Vietnam before the change in governments last week. Her brother will go to Ministries in Higher Education at Calif. State U. They reside in Pasadena.

Maida Alexander Rahn, your correspondent, spent three weeks this summer touring France and Switzerland with husband Joel and oldest son Jeff who is now a freshman at Brandeis. Son Eric is a junior at Longwood, Mass., High School. We learned of Myra Durstwhile Abarrientos' recent death with sadness. Our class extends sympathy to her family.

57 Elaine Diamond Berman completed her master's degree in speech pathology from Seton Hall U. and works as a speech therapist at a school for emotionally disturbed and neurologically impaired children. A bonus of husband Richard's medical practice was a trip to Rome where he taught a course. They live with their daughter and two sons in South Orange, N.J.

Joan Gilbert Segall was granted her year's leave of absence from the State University College at New Paltz, N.Y. (where she is assistant prof. of social studies) in order to pursue her doctoral work in Anthropology. She and Helene Zimmel Segall and their families spent two weeks in Romania in June 1975.

Antoniette Magaraci Foster, according to an article in The Hartford Courant, is working toward her doctorate in linguistics at U. Conn. Toni works with students individually and in groups in her home to "determine how creativity can become a major tool in music education." The progressive theories of Piaget and Gesell figure strongly in her teaching as she gathers statistics for her thesis. About 25% of her academic effort involves work as a 2nd year law student at U. Conn.

Rachel Adams Lloyd and Jim continue to lead busy lives in the Colgate U. town of Hamilton, N.Y. Jim is chairman of the physics dept. there and Rachel is continually involved in Dance Theatre productions. Both their girls, 13 and 15, spend considerable time with local gymnastics teams and plan to participate in this year's local production of Carousel.

Katherine Gray Pearson and Jeff's daughter has been granted early admission at Middlebury for Sept. 76. Two of the three younger boys are already over 6' tall. Having completed her master's degree but not having successfully found a job, Kath is this year busily serving time in PTA and LWV activities and playing tennis.

Sandra Maxwell Shaw enjoys doing hospital consulting with her husband Kimball, who works for Arthur D. Little, Inc. She has been studying music again, is music commissioner of her church, and plays first violin in the Hingham (Mass.) Civic Orchestra. Now that the Shaw's youngest child skis, the family annually spends a portion of its vacation skiing in the Mt. Washington area.

Florence Bianchi Abern and William spent Thanksgiving sailing in the Virgin Islands with their whole family of whom there are 4 we teenagers. They all are busy in sports leagues which keeps Flo driving in different directions.

Joan Wood Stephenson and Tapley had 7 days of fun and spent a week since Me last summer. Their youngest boy is in kindergarten and the two older boys 15 and 16 are away at prep school.

Lynne Twemlow Gorman and Paul were returned by a trip from England in Aug. on the Queen Elizabeth II. Lynne ran into Margot Cross Allen when attending Parents' Weekend at Kent School in Conn., visiting a son and daughter respectively. Lynne and Paul's daughter Nancy is a 6th grader at home in Chatham, N.J.

Constance Garland Marsh and Barry moved from R.I. to Rochester, N.Y. just before school started for their four children. 9-16. Barry is working for Xerox in Webster. Toni hopes to do some substitute teaching, as she taught for 4 years in R.I. Before leaving New England, Toni bumped into Louise Barcus Lonsbury who was visiting in-law in Attleboro, Mass. They hadn't seen each other in 20 years.

Judith Hartt Acker and Al moved for the first time in 12 years. They and the two eldest are less than a mile from their old home just off the Merritt Parkway in Fairfield, Conn. They enjoyed having dinner with Dorothy Egan when they went to N.H. for the Dartmouth-Cornell game.

59 Ann Mary Potter Kapusta enjoys living in Charlottesville, Va. where husband Ed, retired from the Navy, works with a brokerage firm. She began work on a master's in higher education at George Washington U. and divides her time between her courses and volunteer work at Alexander Hospital. Spec keeps in touch with Barbara Wallace who lives in Washington, D.C. and has begun an exciting job with Sen. Larry Pressler, a freshman senator from S.D. Spec saw Martha (Marty) Flynn Peterson in Boston, their mutual home town, last summer. Marty loves farm life in Iowa.

Ann England is overseas again after a short assignment in Washington, D.C. She was first sent back to Vietnam, then to Korea where she is trying to adjust to the cold winter of Seoul. Her work requires plenty of travel and she reports trips to Jakarta, Singapor, and India.

Holly Wrampey Meierle made another long distance move from the Washington, D.C. area to Novato, Calif., where Floyd is stationed. She still hopes to get her graduate degree in library science and applied to the U. of Calif. in Berkeley for this program.

Laurel Seikl McDermott writes from Baltimore to say that her youngest is in kindergarten and she is working part time.

Gail Dresden Parker is in Md. She, Frank and their gang of boys are busy with the many activities available in the metropolitan area. Edna da Silveira McCarty and her family enjoyed a trip to Canada in July and had a wonderful time at Jack's 15th reunion at the Coast Guard Academy in Oct. They were in a serious automobile accident in Sept. but are all well and mended now.

Phyllis Hattier Wahb is the proud owner of the world's largest Winnemucca in which she travels to dog shows at the drop of a hat. Her boxer, Daisy, has many ribbons to her credit and the family has enjoyed the sociability of other cumber minded dog shouter fans. They, Phyl's oldest attend prep school at Episcopal High School in Washington, D.C. Dave, the Winnemucca is handy for visiting Jay at school and the Wahls have visited with Barb (Buzz) and Louis Remen Chandler and her family on each trip north. Phyllis still teaches junior high school math and science. Jim recently took over command of an artillery battalion at Ft. Bragg, N.C.

Barbara (Buzz) Wickstrom Chandler and her family look forward to moving to Columbia, S.C.
after 8 years in the Washington, D.C. area. Horton will take command of a battalion at FI. Jackson in Mar. and Buzz and the kids will move down as soon as school is over in June. The family keeps in touch the diverse activities engendered by one child in high school, one in junior high and one in kindergarten.

61 Susan Altman Miller, your new correspondent, finally ranks as a serious and full-time painter working toward my N.Y. show some time next year. Our family of three sons, J.B., Bennett and Jack, a weekends on the shores of Mamaroneck, N.Y. and weekends in the mountains of southern Vt. Husband Charles is a builder and developer in NYC when he's not chauffeur-boarding including a spaniel, calico cat and talkative parrot to and from the country.

Ellen (Pudy) Brown Kremer in 1972 married Al, a Rochester lawyer specializing in criminal defense and family law. Ellen worked for AFS in N.Y. until 1979 when she entered U. of Rochester for two years for her master's in guidance counseling. She works full time as a counselor caseworker at Hillside Children's Hospital in Manhattan home for emotionally disturbed children. She and Al spent two weeks in Aug. in Turkey, Yugoslavia and Romania.

Laura Cohen Rosenk, Herb, three daughters: Karen, Leslie and Jennifer, and two Welsh corgies live in Sherborn, Mass. where she is active in L.W.V. in her school and state study on collective bargaining. She made two trips with Herb to the Peoples Republic of China and especially admired "the cohesiveness that has brought about great health and educational improvement throughout the society.

Margaret Domigue Bernache and John, both amateur photographers, divide their two years of their two sons from New Orleans to Nashville, Tenn. Margaret teaches 6th grade, works part time in a savings bank and just acquired her real estate license.

Jane Evans Griffiger married lawyer Michael in 1964. They and their three daughters, Kimberly, Kerry and Gillian, live in W. Orange, N.J. Jane teaches reading and tutors French. She sees Sue Bernstein Mercy '63 who keeps her posted on some of the class. Winter they thrive on skiing in Colorado which is "mecca," while the rest of the school year is describable "suburban."

Sally Foote Martin sent a beautiful picture of their two sons, Scott, 7/25/75; and Tony, 6/25/75, to Scott Oskow I. BORN: to Douglas and Patricia McCoy Sharner a second child, Alexander Hewitt 5/21/74; to Tony and Kent Perley Porter a second child, Tony Jr. in Sept.

Patricia McCoy Shafner and Doug moved to Tiburon, Calif. Doug has a new position as account executive with CBS in San Francisco. Previously they spent two years in Chicago where Doug was an account executive with CBS-owned WBBM-TV.

Susan Esbaim Bush and Greg live outside Philadelphia. They are busy leading travel groups to places like Hawaii, South America and the Mediterranean.

Barbara (Robbi) Morse bought a darling home outside Worcester, Mass. Besides the usual wallpapering and painting, she has gotten into plastering, making tiles and building cupboards. Robbi's home is accessible to her offices in Springfield and Boston where she works for the State of Mass. in Public Health.

Lynn Brush and Tom have done considerable remodeling on their home in Chestnut Hill. Lynn fits this in when she's not studying for her MBA classes at Boston U.

Your correspondent, Susan Peck Repas, completed the first of two years towards her R.N. Luckily I have the summers free; so my children, Elizabeth and Chip and I flew East last summer. We visited many old friends such as Bobbi Morse, Sue Esbaim Bush, Lynn Allison Claflin and Kent Perley Porter. Besides studying and my family, I've maintained my junior Girl Scout troop for the 4th year.

MARRIED: Carole McNamara to Evan C. Malcolmson 9/14/75 BORN: to Douglas and Patricia McCoy Shafner a second child, Alexander Hewitt 5/21/74; to Tony

and urban and regional planner and has his own company. He is involved with civic affairs, plays with a Dixie jazz band and teaches ice hockey. Marion volunteered at her children's school and does crafts and Bible study. Every summer they travel to Caracas, Venezuela to see Marion's family and twice a year to Argentina where Ed's family has a working ranch.

Hester (Hetty) Hellebush Cramer is in the production and development of children's educational television in Boston. Last fall she visited with Jo Anknudsen Perkins who was in the States from Sydney, Australia, where she lives with husband Ken and four children. Hettie visited Sue Miller and her family and saw Dottie Cleaveland Svoboda on the Cape with her two children, Hetti and Tredawney (Lawnie) Nicholas Goodell have seen each other too. Lawnie is a designer with an educational publishing firm and lives with her husband Charles and two children in Lexington, Mass.

Ayse Merys Kenmmo last Sept. married Robert Newhart, former chairman of the Kenton Corp. Ayse had been fashion and publicity director for Jantzen, Inc. in N.Y. She is studying for a master's degree at Stanford U. Grad. School of Business where her husband teaches and studies for his Ph.D.

Michael 5/5/75; to Tom and Susan Cannon Terwilliger Emily Susan 2/2/75; to Bob and Evelyn (Lynne) Cooper Sitton ... Loewenberg had a one-woman show entitled "Serigraphs and Monoprints" in a Boston gallery during Nov.

Conn., finds dealing with the public enjoyable. She reports it "absolutely fascinating."

Judith (Judi) Bamberg Atkinson works as an expeditor for Internet's Harverster. Jay is a potter in Springfield.

Mary Barlow Healy is a high school girls' cross-country coach. She will coach track in the spring and hopes to run in the Boston Marathon. She's been running up to 17 miles a day.

Venetia Bell Fauveau and Gerald live in Paris. Gerald is in the Press and Info. Dept. at the Ministry of Foreign Affairs. Venetia is ass't to a director at Bank Xerox France.

Cordiale Benoit practices law in Bridgeport and is fund drive chairman for Greater Bridgeport Planned Parenthood.

Marjorie Berman is working toward a Ph.D. in linguistics at U. of Calif.

Carol Bilecki Ricciato teaches special needs children in a special education center in Brookline, Mass. Husband Don works as a counselor for multi-handicapped children at the Boston College Campus School.

Dilya Blum has been living in England where she took a graduate program at the U. of Manchester in museum studies, worked at the Harris Museum as curator of the costume and textile collection and is studying "Conservation of Dress and Textiles" at the U. of London.

Janet Bouchard Pietsch's husband Gerry opened the Anchor Animal Hospital in Sept. with a classmate from veterinary school. Business is doing well and it's great working for ourselves.

Elizabeth Breerton Smith's husband Bob teaches and does legal aid work at Boston College Law School.

Karen Coon Asmans is ass't to the publisher of Promenade Magazine in N.Y. John is the comptroller of Sign of the Dove and Yellowfingers restaurateurs.

Lynne Cooper Sliton's husband Bob, group commander of C.G. Group Chincoteague, was selected for Lt. Commander rank. Lynne is busy with Jay but enters local summer art shows and has art work in several shops and galleries.

Linda Cornello works with her son Matthew 6/74 and helping husband Bill, an assistant minister of a large parish. She has a degree in social work from Columbia and hopes to open a counseling center soon.


Laura Davenport toured Russia last winter and reports it "absolutely fascinating." She is teaching English with her husband Bill, an assistant minister of a large parish. She has a degree in social work from Columbia and hopes to open a counseling center soon.

Jean Congdon Deneke, postmaster at Old Mystic, Conn., finds dealing with the public enjoyable.

Kathleen Ditter Milch received her M.A. in philosophy at Brandeis. Her dissertation is entitled, "The Irrutability of Scepticism."

Lynne Hugo de Courcy received her M.A. in clinical psychology and is working as a family therapist and clinical supervisor of caseworkers in a private family service agency. She is establishing her own private practice. Alan is director of United Campus Ministry at Miami of Ohio.

Dagny Hultgreen is working toward her M.A. in community planning at U.R.I. She says Joe and Dianne Edson Butz moved back to NYC where Dianne does fund raising for a folk music label.

Judith (Judy) Jameson Schilling works with her husband Joel in his dental practice and does some free lance writing.

Kathryn (Kathy) Kayser works for the Va. Dept. of Agriculture Economic Research Service and studies for her M.A. in agricultural economics.

Suzanne King Paulson's husband Gary received his M.A. in industrial and labor relations from Cornell and works for Harris Corp. in Pa. Laboradale. Suzanne is busy with daughter Marlena.

Harriet Kodis resumed use of her maiden name but is still happily married to Merc Berman. She works as a high school counselor and has been coach of the girls' track team.

Ellen Louise Simmons and Matt plan to spend a month on safari in East Africa and visiting the Sudan. Matt is president of Edward Bates & Sons North America, an investment bank.

Rhona Marks Smilun, with a new house with her own studio, is back to serious art work.

Linda McGivray Walker was promoted to Ass't Account Exec. at Frank B. Hall & Co. Ron graduated from law school and passed the Calif. bar. Last summer Linda had a mini-reunion with Rebecca (Becky) Brown Foley, Betsy Stone, Ruth Kunitz-Coll, Alice Reid Abbott, Barbara Brinton Chentor '68 and Barbara Boles '70. At Thanksgiving Tom and Marilyn West Rorick visited Linda and Ron.

Susan Naige Rosenzweig teaches high school social studies. Husband Steve received his Ph.D. in counseling psychology. He works for three school systems and as a part-time prof. at Boston State College.

Barbara Pfe received her M.B.A. from the U. of Michigan and is now a commercial banking representative with a domestic lending division of the Harris Trust and Savings Bank in Chicago.

Jane Rafal works for Prentice-Hall where she is responsible for the production of all trade titles from composition through printing and binding. She lost 5 lbs. over the last three years. Jane, recently divorced, is enjoying the single life.

Gale Rawson Thompson's husband John is a resident in pathology at the hospital of the U. of Penn. Gale, no longer working, finds the change pleasant.

Catherine (Cathy) Roberts teaches English at Villanova and Temple and is finishing her Ph.D. at U. of Penn.

Cordeia Rooks Graves is busy with her new son Jud. Husband Buzz graduated from U. of Conn. School of Social Work and now works with the S.E. Council on Alcoholism and Drug Dependence.

Christina Rydstrom Staudt works part time for the Swedish Trade Commissioner in N.Y.C.

Margot Sahlbeck Sempresta and Bill changed their name from "Jacobson" to "Sempresta" which means "always now." They are both teaching and traveled through eastern Europe during the last two summers.

Mary Schectman Hubka is active in LaLeche League. Tom works as a carpenter.

Pamela Schofield bought a new condominium. She works as ass't librarian at Graham Junior College in Boston.

Ann Tousley Anderson completed her M.Ed. Husband Andy graduated from law school at U. of Miami.

Ann Weinberg works for Stanford Research Inst. and spends a lot of time consulting and training in Ala. She is a volunteer for the Suicide Prevention Center in San Mateo.

Suzanne Wood Carney teaches in high school and works for her M.Ed. at Claremont Graduate School.

Nancy Oskow-Schoenbrod received her M.A. in learning disabilities from Columbia. She supervises a school program in Brooklyn. She and Scott are renovating an old Brownstone.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Mary Barlow Healy whose brother Douglas was killed in a car accident 10/15/75.

71 MARRIED; Beverly Sager to Lehnert Geisner 10/5/74

BOHN; Mike and Jeanne Seidel Morris Mad-
garet Alexander 7/20/75; to Tim and Terry Swane
Napier David Groton 8/3/75; to Richard and Cara
Tascarella Greene Justin Craig 5/18/75

Beverly Sager Geisner having completed an M.S. in counseling at Southern Conn. State, is doing volunteer work with teen-agers. Her husband is an artist involved in commercial and fine art.

Diane Seidel Morris and Mike will move to the Hartford area in late Feb. where Mike will work for a Hartford law firm. They report Margaret a joy.

Cara Tascarella Greene, before the arrival of her son, was assistant director of employee relations with the Bulova Watch Co. She is now a full time mother.

Joan Loewenberg had a one-woman show entitled "Serigraphs and Monoprints" in a Boston gallery during Nov.
Barbara Seltzer Edinberg received an M.S. in community health and worked for the City Planning Commission in Cincinnati. She and Mark now live in Reno, Nev., where Barbara works for the Mountain States Health Corp. and Mark teaches at the U.

Barbara Stewart, now in her 3rd year at the U. of Pa. Veterinary School, has decided to do just equivalent work and is planning the location of her internship.

Cheryl Savitsky Izzo received a master's in library and information science from Drexel U. and is a media specialist in the Stamford, Conn. school system. Frank is a copywriter for a Manhattan advertising firm.

Nancy King attends the Amos Tuck School of Business Administration at Dartmouth College working for an MBA. She previously worked as an account executive for a small advertising agency in Boston.

Michele Schiavone Cruz-Saenz teaches a course at Haverford College, is a lecturer in modern languages at Swarthmore and continues to work on her dissertation for a Ph.D. in medieval studies, in French and Spanish, at the U. of Penn. Gonzalo still works for DuPont.

Martha Mann Hess teaches in Hartford and is a housemother, with her husband Woody, at the Loonies-Chaffee School.

Susan Schmidt teaches and writes during school months, acts as a travel guide, and then travels the rest of the year. She has been to Algeria twice and was a writer and white-water instructor for the Nat'l Forest Service's Youth Conservation Corps. Next summer she plans a trip to New Zealand.

Jane Terry's father writes that Jane received her master's in library science and information science from the University of Illinois, is a housewife, with her husband Ed, at the Coast Guard Air Station. Kathy enjoys deserted beaches, year-round gardening, snorkeling and taking care of Tim and Kelly.

Katharine (Kathy) Swift Gravino and family live at the naval base at Ramey, Puerto Rico, where Bob is a helicopter pilot and assistant engineering officer at the Coast Guard Air Station. Kathy enjoys deserted beaches, year-round gardening, snorkeling and taking care of Tim and Kelly.

Amie Simms, in addition to working in the placement office at NYU, will start her master's in French there. She has an apartment in Manhattan and is anxious to re-activate the C.C. Alumni Club there.

Mary Alice Shepherd Milnes received her B.S. in nursing from Thomas Jefferson U. in Philadelphia and is living in Huttonsville, W. Va. working in a small hospital on the obstetrics and gynecology floor.

Francoise van der Hoeven Camp and husband, a full time maintenance man at the Coast Guard and they moved to Calif. Bob has an internship at the Nat'! Collection of Fine Arts, part of the Smithsonian Inst. She has seen H.P. Goldfield, Karen Frank, Nancy Williams,37

Carolyn Anderson is a government publications librarian at Warwick (R.I.) Public Library.

Norma Drah Walton obtained a M.A.T. this past summer and is busy teaching English at Ledyard H.S. and bringing up her two sons.

Nancy Burnett lives in a feminist household in Bournemouth and takes courses in feminist studies with emphasis on psychic work.

Deborah (Debbie) Eislon Rollins completed her M.S. in recreational administration at U. of N.C., Chapel Hill, where husband John works for the University Press.

John C. Burke is an executive assistant to the chief of the Hartford Police Dept., Hugo J. Masini. The new role entails directing, for the chief, the department's National Experimental Project in Team Policing, one of the 6 national experiments supported by the National Institute of Law Enforcement and Criminal Justice.

72

MARRIED: Ellen Forsberg to John S. Boynton 9/7/75; Barbara Vosburgh to Dan Omohundo 4/19/75

BORN: to Peter and Kristin Alexander Eschauzier twin boys, Chase Lucas and Ryan Day 9/1/75; to Gregory and Barbara (Bonnie) Baker Cowan Miles Baker 10/17/75; to Michael and Elizabeth (Betty Jo) Chalko Hannigan twins in the summer of '75.

Hedda Ashkenas Male lives in Easton, Pa., where husband Ed is a city planner and Hedda a dress buyer for a chain of specialty stores in Allen- town, Pa.

Gail Gould continues to work for the Environment Protection Agency in Washington, D.C. She recently took a course at the Smithsonian in making Tiffany lampshades.

Karen DuBrul continues work as senior course counselor at the National Recreation Institute at Northern Michigan U. where she saw Barbara Chalfant and Jean Mayshar Perri Orenstein and went on to taking care of our new son, Davey.

Hope to see you all at our Fifth Reunion!

73

MARRIED: Cynthia (Cindy) Conlon to Thomas Coston 9/73; Mary Kipp Johnson to Roy Delibek; Cheryl Kibler to Mr. Saltzman; Elizabeth Sweet to Lt. Thomas Terres 12/6/75; Carolyn Sarace to Samuel Morgan Livermore 11/1/75; Meredith Muncy to John Sircely 7/15/75; Nancy Voye to Mark Weiseler 7/27/75; Susan Mc- Crillis to Robert Kelsey 2/14/75; James Tom Sullivan to Mary Conway 10/7/72; Lynn LeLoup to Charles Pennington 8/2/72; Linda Murch to Peter Hotz 8/9/75; Karen Perkins to Bruce Douglas 12/20/74; Deborah Myers to Zolton Kucharik 11/29/75; Mary Ann Sill to Harry Sircely; Taylor Morrisson to Renbert Bruggs.

BORN: to Katharine (Kathy) Boynton Williams and Herbert Kate 3/75; to Jim and Nancy Jensen Devin Darcy 9/29/75; to Phil and Joanne (Jodi) Lucey Andrea Lucey 2/28/75; to Bob and Frances Wojcicki Edgerton Kristin Lynn 11/29/75; to Bruce and Suzanne (Sukie) Pennink Ream Mathew Bruchard Timothy Alan; to Mary and Tom Sullivan Katie 8/11/74 and Suzanne 8/19/75; to Harry (Terk) and Konni Williams Harry IV (Hank) 6/6/75.

Kathy Boynton Williams quit her reservationist job to be a full time mother to Kate.

Betty Brown Ribbons became a registered nurse in Va. and plans to attend The Hampton Inst. to get her master's in nursing. She works at Norfolk General Hospital where her husband Paul is a cytogenetic technologist.

Linda Citrano Yohe and her husband moved again, this time to Albany where Gary has the faculty of NYU, Albany, is strange to be on the other side as a faculty wife." She is a volunteer in the junior high school system.

Katharine Bruchard Reardon is enrolled in grad school in health education while working for Planned Parenthood in Albany. She planned to ski Vail in Jan.

Katherine (Kathy) Knox is working on her master's in speech pathology in D.C. She recently saw Perri Orenstein and went to Nancy Voye's wedding where she saw Barbara Chalfant and Jean Mayshar Levecchia.

Michelle Graves graduated from Antioch College in Ohio as a major in economics. She is completing a Ph.D. at American U. in D.C. while working for the Dept. of Labor as an economist and at the same time being a wife and mother.

Miriam Holmgren McCrea transferred to Kirkland in N.Y. and was married to Jim, a Hamilton grad. She is a caseworker for Onondaga County Social Services in Syracuse.

Sally Harrison went to the U. of N.C., graduating in 1972. She is now in Richmond working for a bank in Operations Management.

Arturo (Gino) Guariglia is in New Rochelle working at a children's museum as a teacher and counselor.

Jane (Trinket) Clark remains in D.C. working on her M.A. in art history at George Washington U. She also has an internship at the Nat'l Collection of Fine Arts, part of the Smithsonian Inst. She has seen H.P. Goldfield, Karen Frank, Nancy Williams, 37
and Donna Balsbaugh.
Joan Greenberg Goldstein travelled through the Near East, Pakistan and India after leaving Conn. She was married in India. She and her husband now live in Birmingham, Ala. with their daughter 3. Joan works for McDonald's.
Judith Blau was married Mar. 21, 1975, and is working at the Cornell Medieval Center in NYC as a research technician.
Dorothy Wilczynski has taught 2nd grade for 3 years while she and her husband finish M.A.'s, his in business, hers in elementary ed. They toured the Southwest and hiked in Colo. last summer.
Cindy Costin graduated from Bowdoin in '73 with a major in biology and geology. Her husband Tom, a Bowdoin classmate, works in the admissions dept. at Hebrew Academy where Cindy taught biology for two years. She works for an insurance company.
Kathryn Herbert is back in Ohio working on an M.A. in childhood ed., having taught for two years in Conn. She still is in contact with James Priest in Conn.
Robin Goldband is in her last year of law school at George Washington U. in D.C. She has been working for the Dep't of the General Counsel in the U.S. Arms Control and Disarmament Div.
Bobbie Chappell Dahlgren and Timothy live in Atlanta. Both are at Brandeis Hall, a school for children with learning disabilities.
Martha (Meg) Gifford spent the summer working for a law firm in NYC. She too went to Nancy Voye's wedding and also Cathy Kaufman's. She is in her 3rd year of law school.
Marjorie Busmann writes from Me. where she teaches grades K through 2 and loves it.
Francine Bovis has lost her roommate, Janice Wilhey, who has gone to Tufts Grad. School. Fran is still working at Banker's Trust where she still sees Peter Paris '74. She is getting closer to her MBA from NYU.
Susan Cates is in Conway, Mass., working for an art gallery after traveling last year to the Yucatan to visit Mayan ruins. She began four years ago.
Ann Joyce left Conn. in '72 and worked in Calif. a year where she finished her B.A. in art history at UCLA, Santa Barbara. Sun Valley, Idaho, was her next stop where she worked with crafts. She now teaches in Me.
Mary Correto shares a house in Seattle with Marybeth Van Bourgondien '74 while they both work towards their master's in clinical psych. Mary is a research associate and works with retarded adults. A mountain cabin and some scuba diving take up her leisure time.
Barbara Bull works in pathology at Duke U. hospital, having done many things in the hospital area since she graduated. Her real desire is to go to art school to become a commercial artist.
Lyne Griffith is in NYC working for the city in housing and development. She has seen Charles Tonnig and Valerie Fletcher, Laura Stachie Kontes with Bob Kontes and their 3 daughters.
David Clark lives in Boston working on State St. while going to Suffolk U. He has seen R. Bruce Blackwell who transferred to Occidental and is now at Harvard Business School.
Catherine Cunningham will complete her M.Ed. at the East Michigan U. when her husband completes his master's in naval architecture and marine engineering from U. Mich. They then will move to Seattle.
Sheila Erlich started with CBS in NYC and then worked at Bloomingdale's as a buyer. She worked in a mental health clinic which led her to do graduate work in psychology. She received her M.S. in clinical psych. and is working for the Dept. of the General Counsel. She has spent her leisure time taking lessons in acting at a Broadway theater.
Marlyn Edward has left Conn. for Carnegie Mellon to finish her undergraduate work and then attended the U. of Pittsburgh graduate school of public health. She and her husband live in Indiana now.
I. Hester Kinnecc moved to Framingham to be closer to my job as administrative assistant at a bank. I am almost half way through the MBA program at Northeastern U. in Boston. Ran into Pat O'Brien. I have seen a lot of Sherry Albert '74.
Barbara Bullock works for the U.S. gov't as a defense patent examiner. She just returned from a month in France and Scandinavia.
Nancy Jensen Devlin spent one year in Portland, Me. where Jim was stationed. They traveled through the south on their way to his new billet in Washington State. Nancy worked for the Head Start program while there. They are now in Fla.
Denise Scott has held faculty positions at three different schools in Pa. and N.J. She was an administrative intern in the admissions office at Lehigh where she received her master's in administration in higher education. She is now an admissions counselor at Muhlenberg College.
Mary Riesmeyer writes questions for game shows, and works a children's show teaching movement and acting as a C. alumni. Mary Lucey-Loupen is an intern in media journalism in NYC.
Nancy Marks will graduate from St. Louis U. Law School in May. She is in a clinical program at the Legal Aid Society and has a part-time job with a firm specializing in litigation.
Rosalind Rustigian is at Cornell's School of Hotel and Restaurant Administration, concentrating in Food and Beverage Management.
Richard Scheller designs jewelry for Allan Adler, a store in La Jolla, Calif.
Karen Perkins Douglas received a master's degree from Harvard in June '75 and works as a transportation planner for the Baltimore Regional Planning Council. Her husband Bruce is a medical student at Johns Hopkins.
Karen Zukunt McGuinnis takes courses at U. of N.H. She and her husband are restoring an old house they bought in N.H.
Claudia Tuller is a VISTA Volunteer on St. Thomas, V.I. She works with the Parents' Ass'n for Handicapped Children, which sponsors a day care center for severely mentally and physically handicapped children.
Susan (Sue) Sanderson is a junior at St. Francis Hospital School of Nursing in Hartford and recently completed her psychiatric affiliation at the Institute of Living. She plans on specializing in psychiatric nursing after she graduates.
Liz Sweet Ternes lives in Long Beach where her husband is stationed with the Navy.
Ellen McCarthy was promoted to the position of manager of the Victoria Station in Louisville.
Nancy Mann works at the Museum of Science, Boston, in the Exhibits Dept.
Lynda McCurdy Hotas finished course work at Cooperstown's History Museum Program and is working to complete a master's thesis. She auditioned for the role of the sea captain and her husband Peter work at the Strong Museum in Rochester.
Mereith Munsey Chester worked at Yale Audio-Visual as a photographer and for the marriage last June. She and Terry (M.S. Yale School of Forestry and Environmental Studies) spent six weeks last summer at the Rocky Mt. Biological Labs, researching the western toad. They now reside from Idaho. She has a Fulbright scholarship to study praying mantis and Meredith hopes to pursue photography. They plan to live in Tex. in the spring and tour to Central America.
Lynn Leopold Pennington is a learning dis-abilities teacher at Mansfield, Conn.

Lee Mills attends U. Mass-Boston Grad. School in English, having been awarded one of the fellowships in the dept. She plans to travel across the country after graduation in June.
Deborah Myers Kucharik worked as a staff engineer for the Southern New England Tel. Co., then transferred to Pacific Tel. and Tel. where her husband Zolton is also an engineer.
Janet Shannon Farrell lives in Ill. where the Coast Guard sends her husband Dan to grad school at U. of Ill.
Carol Proctor works at Lord and Taylor's as an assistant buyer in the men's gifts and toiletries dept.
Jo Ann Wisniew works in the Economics Dept. at Columbia while completing a master's degree at Teachers College.
Koni and Terk Williams are restoring an antique airplane which they hope to have flying by spring. Terk is the chief helicopter pilot for David Ass., based in Portsmouth, N.H.
Martha MacMillan Bolander is in the Executive Training Program at Jordan Marsh and will become a sales manager or assistant buyer.
Doris Kulczyn works as the director of information services for Mocatta Metals Corp., an international bullion dealer associated with Mocatta and Gold- mied, London. She attended the London U. Law School.
Joan Pierce is the environmental planner for Groton. Conn. and takes courses at Conn. College.
Barbara Ozarkow was a chemical lab assistant at Pfizer, Inc. until beginning a master's program for business administration at U. of New Haven.
Sandra Smith Nawrocki completed a master's in marine biology and plans to spend a month in the Sargasso Sea this spring doing research as part of her job with Harvard. Her husband Peter will complete an MBA at Harvard this spring, after which he plans to operate a syndicated chain of tap-dancing studios.
Paula Rubino is in her 3rd year in a Ph.D. program in the Biochemistry Dept. at Purdue.
Susan McCrillis Kelsey designs books at Yale U. Press. In preparation for the Biennial, she had edited, free lance, two books on local history and an exhibition catalogue. She also edits and designs the Journal of the New Haven Colony Historical Society. In her spare time she reads for recording the Blind.
Bradford (Brad) Korder studies art at Art Students' League and School of Art, Columbia. He now works for Columbia in stone sculpture with Mimuro Nizuma and plans to continue in sculpture this summer in Carrera, Italy. Next fall he hopes to enter architecture school.
Karen Linkletter Frasier completed a master's in elementary education, concentrating in reading and learning disabilities, at Tufts. Her husband Ron completed a master's in electronics at MIT where his thesis was reviewed in the R.L.E. Progress Report. The Coast Guard has relocated them in southern N.J.
Janice Majewski completed a master's in education of the deaf at Smith. She teaches deaf children at the elementary level in Arlington, Va.
Linda Perry-Plake completed an M.S. at S.C.S.C. while teaching science education part time. She is now a research assistant at the Marine Lab of Texas A. and M.U. where she is in the 2nd year of a Ph.D. program in biology, concentrating on marine algae.
Lucy Weiger will complete two years of Peace Corps service in 1973. She teaches biology and agricultural science at a secondary women's school in Mambong, Ghana.
Greg Tonning is company manager of Merce Cunningham and Lia in stone sculpture and to countries such as Venezuela, Australia, Japan, France and the Mid-East.
Sukhram Shankar Ream and Bruce plan to move from Calif. to R.I.
Jodi Lucey Ahern is the chairperson of the LaSalle Extension U. Art Dept. She is also a technical illustrator for Pake Corp. and an electronics equip-ment manufacturer. Her husband Phil is in an MBA program in market research at U. of Minn.
Lucia Suarez is an intern in media journalism in NYC.
Christine Siragusa works at the Waltham District Court as a probation officer. Joel Schwartz is studying for an M.A. in urban and regional planning under the Faculty of Architecture at the Technion, Israel Institute of Technology, Haifa.

Brian Robins is in charge of direction and admissions at Good Hope School on St. Croix, V.I. He has taken up scuba diving and is writing a book. Pamela Shorter McKinney teaches 6th grade in Tracy, Calif. She spent Christmas vacation in Japan, the Philippines, and China.

Barbara Lubov Leinwand is working on an MFA at the Hartford Art School at the U. of Hartford. Her husband Steve teaches math at Middletown High School.

Karen Richcy studied in Mexico City last summer and now lives/studies at the Intensive Studies Unit last, a residential free school for all ages.

Fay Tovan completed a master's in psychiatric social work at U. Conn. School of Social Work. She is studying Hebrew and Jewish Studies in the World Union of Jewish Students Program in Arab. Israel. She intends to practice social work in Israel.

Pamela Barnett and Mindy Ross work at Internation Paper Co., Pam in marketing and Mindy in advertising sales promotion. Mindy is also in a music program at NYU. They often see Peter Paris, John Statin, Alison Mishkat, Charles Curkin, Pam Wallis and H.P. Goldfield.

Barbara Fantroy is teaching in Australia.

Tom Sullivan is an analyst with the U.S. Dept. of Defense.

Judith (Judy) Wright Jones is the manager of a pottery and imports shop in a large mall in the Milwaukee area.

Mary Ann Stil Stirey is copy and business editor for the Bucks County Courier Times, a large suburban newspaper in the Philadelphia area. She eventually plans to return to reporting on general assignment.

Susan Lynch is an MBA student at Columbia Business School.

Nancy Voye received an M.A. in American studies from B.U. and awaits publication of a book of colonial military archives which she edited. She is now an MBA student at Columbia.

Janice Weisman works for the B.U. School of Medicine as a research assistant on the Aphasia Research Center/Neurobehavioral Unit at the Boston VA Hospital.

Cynthia Saranan Livermore is doing graduate work in anthropology at University College, London. She worked for the British Museum in the Dept. of Ethnography. Her husband Samuel received a master's degree in international relations at the London School of Economics, where he now pursues doctoral studies on a Marshall Scholarship.

75# MARKED: Catherine (Bambbi) Flickinger to Howard Schweitzer 6/21/75; Alexander Rolins to William Garfield 5/31/75; Walte Thoma to Sandy Bessette 5/75; Marjorie Rosenthal to Joseph Kasmer 8/24/75; Sharon Nalewajski to Ronald Nelsen 6/7/75; Thomas Mitchell to Susan Black 7/4 8/9/75; Maureen Fahey to Ray Lewandowski, 6/14/75.

Paul Fulton, on his Beautiful Day stationery, tells us that he has been a mountain guide for Wilderness Bound this past summer in the Olympic Range, South Cascades. He is presently studying psychology at the U. of Chicago and about to begin cognitive research on meditation.

Elizabeth (Lisa) Golden is enjoying her work in NYC for Research Institute of America, a legal publishing company. She is an editorial assistant on one of that company's weekly newsletters.

Gerardine (Gerry) Duffy is enrolled in an M.A. program in clinical psychology at Fairleigh Dickinson University. She was granted a full-time research fellowship.

Joan Craffey is still waiting about Boston teaching dancing.

Susan Case is employed as a licensing agent at Music Theatre Intercontinental in N.Y. helping amateur musical theater groups with their various problems. She is taking voice lessons from a teacher at Manhattan and using her talents as a director and singer in various musical productions in N.J. where she lives.

Elizabeth (Betsy) Brinner is acting in "Company" now with Susan.

Lisa Kaufman is a member of N.Y.'s upper west side class of '75, working in two part-time jobs, one as a bookbinder's apprentice and the other as a printer's apprentice.

Constance Mary Clark is pursuing a Ph.D. in clinical psychology at SUNY of Southern Calif.

Beverly Hindinger is in North Bradford, Conn. and commutes to New Haven to work in Evans and-law firm as a legal assistant. She recently saw Mary Ellen Matyas, Kathleen (Kathy) McGlynn and Darrey Gazza who teaches 2nd grade at Hampton Bays Elementary School.

Bonnie Kimmel teaches French, Italian and Spanish in the Commack School District in N.Y.

Susan Deary moved up north to Beacon Hill, Boston, where she is doing graduate work in speech pathology and audiology at Northeastern U.

Cynthia (Cindy) Crooker is the reserve librarian at Conn. during the last few weeks of Palmer's library days. To help her pass the time before she passes the books, she is singing, taking German and horse-back riding.

Richard Dreyfuss resides near Philadelphia where he works as an actuary in Higgins and Co., an employee benefit plan consultant firm. In between times he takes courses at Wharton Graduate School.

Mark DeGange is back in the country after a two month swing through Mexico with Frank Kadel '74. He returned just in time for a full day of meetings with the Conn. trustees, very much impressed and hoping that they felt the same about him. After a brief relaxation, he decided to take on the job market.

Charles Curkin spent a travelling fall and half winter and is settling down for a spring term at Tulane U. in La. to study business.

Maureen Fahy, still known as Maureen Fahy, is living in Glen Burnie, Md., but commutes daily to work in Washington, D.C. where she is a systems analyst for the General Services Administration.

Charlotte (Chotzie) Handley is passing a pleasant, if harried, year teaching at the Children's School at Conn. Viewed from the faculty window, Conn. gives an altered appearance but Chotzie finds it quite satisfying nonetheless.

Lyne Johnson is studying library science and sharing a house with the (formerly) Praglin in Narragansett, R.I. Judy attends U. R.I. as a grad assistant in community planning.

William (Bill) Bowen shuttles around New England on camping trips, burgling into people such as Elaine Carlson and always managing to make it back to Yale in time to go to psychology and biology classes.

Betsy Jane Gearing spent her post graduation summer cruising through the Coast Guard Academic as a technical research writer and assistant for a chemistry prof. For the fall and present, she landed a job teaching 3-year-olds at Wallingford, Center for Career Center, where she helps students who have various tragic family situations as about playing with the kids.

Penelope Howell ought to know "what's she's doing" with Millisone Pt. and R.O. Natural Plant in Waterford. She's working as a biological assistant, hoping to move on to ecology grad school next year.

Douglas Halsey proclaims himself alive and well at Columbia U. where he hopes to graduate this year.

Sharon Martin works for a veterinarian in Bethesda, Md., and does part time work at the Nat'l Institute of Health in microbiology/cancer research labs. She is now working on a dissertation along the Potomac C & O Canal. She looks forward to a future filled with sheep, goats and gardening.

Jonathan Lee spent the last two months at the NATO/USDI History at the Mystic Seaport. In Sept., he began studying for his master's degree in library science at the U. of R.I.

Victoria (Viki) Leon hart lives in Washington, D.C., working as a paralegal in a law firm. She lives with Barbara (Bobbie) Katz who is working as a teacher's aide in a classroom for autistic children. They often run into Faye White and Rebecca (Becky) Frailey who work in the Washington area.

Susan Mezoff works as an editorial assistant for Scholastic Magazine.

Margie Rosenbaum Kasmer is working towards her master's in special education at George Mason U. in Fairfax, Va., while Joe is an associate with a law firm in Vienna, Va.

Gladys Maranda is an assistant treasurer and the branch manager for the New London Mall branch of the Conn. Bank & Trust Co.

Lindsay Miller attends the Graduate School of Business at the U. of Chicago and works as a systems analyst at the Northern Trust Co.

Lisa Weisskop is an administrative assistant to the U.S. pres. of a Spanish company, Ramaga. She has the opportunity to use her knowledge of French and Spanish in the company's varied international business ventures. She plans to take advantage of the company's two week, fully paid vacation in Spain this summer.

Susan and Thomas Mitchell live in Stamford where they both commute to their jobs in N.Y. Tom with the Metropolitan division of Chemical Bank and Susan an editor in the internal publications div. of the Continental Insurance Companies.

Stephen (Steve) Taft is a claims analyst in the Gannett Group's Dept. of the Equitable Life Assurance Society.

Kathleen (Kathy) Madden lives in N.Y. and works as a publications assistant for the American Scandinavian Foundation on their quarterly magazine, Scandinavian Review.

Susan Rotenberg lives in Brookline, Mass, and is employed as a technical associate at the Biomedical Research Institute in the Dept. of Developmental Biology. She has run into Andrea Frost, Amy Pitter, Joseph (Joe) Rosenberg, Neil Pugach and Fran Weiner on the streets of Boston.

Deborah Wright is assistant director of admissions at Smith College in Northampton, Mass. She finds the work exciting and has traveled to St. Louis, Philadelphia and Atlanta. Leslie Young is working hard for her master's in the education of children with learning disabilities at Teachers College, Columbia U.

Leslie Schine is a first year student at the Sloan School of Management at MIT, working for her M.S. in management.

Darius Mozaffari is a junior M.Div. candidate at the Princeton Theological Seminary. Before beginning his studies he spent 5 weeks in the Wind River Range after completing a course with the Nat'l Leadership School.

Lauren Parker Page and her husband Bill live in Alexandria, Va., where he works at the Coast Guard headquarters. Lauren works as an assistant manager with ITT Torch Credit Corp. in Md.

Madan Robins has moved to Los Angeles; visitive gives, studying French, running errands and working on some of her writing. She plans to go to Europe this spring to do background work for her writing.
Class Correspondents

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19

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Mrs. John Newman, Jr.
(Maida J. Alexander)
70 Sevenoaks
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A joint reunion-commencement celebration

May 28–30
for the classes of

REUNION WEEKEND '76

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.
LET YOUR VOICE BE HEARD!
VOTE FOR ALUMNI OFFICERS