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Class Notes


Note to our readers: For several years, the summer issue of the Alumni Magazine has been a newspaper covering just reunion and class notes. As an experiment, we're bringing out a summer magazine—for the same price as the old tabloid. Let us know how you like the new format. The regular glossy magazine will return in the fall.
The awesome 104-foot schooner Shenandoah is nudged down the Mystic River past Noank. In the foreground is the Winsome, a replica of a Noank fishing sloop. Neither vessel is equipped with motor power.

Our private visions of Paradise are not just frivolous dreams; they color the way we see the world. The poet W. H. Auden urged literary critics to divulge their notions of Paradise so readers could "judge their judgments." Auden revealed his preferences in everything from climate (British) and domestic architecture (18th century British and American Colonial) to public statues (confined to famous defunct chefs). You'll be able to judge the judgments of alumni who believe Paradise is located in the village of Noank, Connecticut; or enjoyed by the eccentric citizens of Manhattan Island; or available at a discount in San Francisco. An art history professor and an alumna explain how the art and architecture of the Orsanmichele tabernacle helped 14th century Florentines find their way to Heaven. And an article by the late Charles R. Shackford describes the inspiration he took from music and its pastoral associations.
A stranger in Paradise

Set at the mouth of the Mystic River and studded with Greek revival houses, Noank offers spectacular views and transports us to a more serene century.

It all began about a year ago when I was painting the small red oceanside cottage that, by some miracle, I was about to move into. The first time I saw it, I realized Noank was an extraordinarily pretty, if not idyllic place. Soon, however, evidence began to accumulate that Noank was more than just a picturesque, isolated fishing village—it was, in reality, Paradise.

As I was painting, an enormously loud horn went off, followed by vigorous bell-ringing. "A disaster at sea!" I thought, and raced outside expecting to see people running towards shore to offer aid. What I did see was a large white steam-powered vessel that would have looked quite at home on the Mississippi with Paul Robeson aboard singing Old Man River. Emanating from this fugitive Delia Queen (which was filled with tourists) were the sounds of Dixieland jazz. The source of this tunefulness, which seems to excrete baseball, soccer and lacrosse equipment.

Only about 400 people live in the "village" of Noank, which is cut off by the railroad bridge. Underneath which Amtrak trains rumble soothingly as they slow for the curve into Mystic. Like the steeple of the Baptist Church, the passing trains make you feel at home. "Part of the reason Noank is so idyllic," one of my guests observed, "is that you can imagine the railroad bridge is really a drawbridge that comes up at night, making you perfectly secure." Just around the corner from the railroad bridge is Pete's Mobil, another solid piece of evidence that Noank is not of this world. Pete Raverty is a handsome, dark-haired man who usually works on cars while his father—who remembers not only my name but also my license plate number for the charge slip—pumps gas and performs exotic amenities like cleaning windshields, checking under the hood and chatting. He does these things in a very courtly way, and for some reason is called "Speed" although his real name is Forrest. All of these rustic delights are, however, just frosting on the cake. You see, Pete is everyone's impossible dream: an honest mechanic. Maybe you thought there wasn't a mechanic alive who would replace just the one bad spark plug in your car—but he is alive, he knows what he's doing and it only costs two dollars.

Despite all of its obvious charms, people do sometimes leave Noank. The Maynard family, for example, built a boat in their front yard and sailed right out of town. They did return, five years later, after sailing all the way around the world. Last fall, the Noank Historical Society sponsored the Maynards' slide and film Close to two dozen alumni live in Noank, including John and Jeanette Holmes Beach '41, whose lovely Cape (opposite, top) is across Front Street from the Bates' garden. Sitting on her porch at 42 Church Street is Joan Pierce '73 (lower left). A human ecology major, Joan's an environmental planner for Groton. (Diane Hitchcock '75 also lives in the house.) William and Betty Byrne Anderson '41 have a homey back porch (lower right) complete with fan, flower boxes and a bell to greet the Sabino.
Andrew Halsey '77 and Sally Davies '78 live beside Ford's Lobsters on Riverview Avenue where, Sally says, "the fisherman come to watch the sun set."

presentation at the fire house across the street from Pete’s. There were cookies, and Hawaiian punch, and a report from the Society’s secretary, who happens to be Louise Andersen ‘41, the Alumni Association’s executive director. (Louise also arranges the flowers for the Baptist Church each Sunday, works at the Corner Closet, and serves on the Board of Christian Education, so she’s a familiar figure in Noank.) About 250 people—a remarkable turnout for a small town—squeezed into the fire house that night to hear about the Maynards’ adventures. Noank’s Memorial Day parade had the same homespun quality. There wasn’t much to it, but nearly everyone stood in the rain and watched. The Fitch High School Band, one bagpiper, a few veterans, the volunteer firefighters, a couple of firetrucks and a single “float”—a Ford Pinto covered with sodden Kleenex—made its way through the village, then assembled at the cemetery (see cover) for speeches.

Sitting on hard folding chairs in the fire house or watching a parade in the rain clears the senses, like tasting a real tomato from the garden or watching Victor Laszlo lead the singing of the “Marcellaise” in Casablanca. The much-loved architecture of 18th and 19th century New England offers the same access to memory, the same evocation of our fundamental human values. Noank’s Greek revival houses—interspersed with a few earlier structures and many converted cottages—firmly connect us with the past. The architectural and aesthetic proportions of the houses seem uncannily right, even to the unschooled eye. Their intimate scale and sure proportions subtly suggest that balance and proportion are invaluable not only in building dignified houses, but in ordering our world. George Creeger, an expert on Connecticut architecture, explains that we love to look at these houses because “they give us a sense of repose.”

In spite of being filled with Greek revival houses, Noank is hardly a museum. Set close together, the houses have a lived-in—occasionally ramshackle—air. Up until now, Noank has escaped being gentrified, so it’s free of the meretricious, manicured look of places like Washington’s Georgetown. People of varying incomes still make their homes here. Harsh salt air and a relaxed approach to residential upkeep ensure that dazzling paint jobs are only temporary.

Noank wouldn’t be a legitimate paradise without a few miracles. My neighbors, Will and Betty Anderson, witnessed one in connection with their wood pile. Betty and Will had a cord of wood delivered—which is to say, dumped—in their yard. Betty returned from an errand to discover the wood neatly stacked in its customary spot between two trees. None of the neighbors would admit to having performed this chore. The investigation ranged far and wide, but to no avail. No one owned up. Finally, someone recalled that the oil man—a visitor who usually brings sad tidings—had been in the neighborhood. He was the culprit. In the time it took for the tank to fill, the oil man, in an inexplicable burst of physical prowess and generosity, had stacked the entire cord.

We’re not sure, but we think he pulled the drawbridge up when he left.

—V.S. ’73

I’ll take Manhattan

New York City has something for every appetite, from Mostly Mozart to ginkgo nuts.

By Lucy Boswell ’72

In Manhattan, you can do or be whatever you want—a shopping bag lady or a sex goddess, a Bowery bum or a Benedictine monk—and nobody will care, or even notice. This freedom allows people to live the loneliest or the warmest of existences, depending on their preferences and personalities. The infinite variety that is Manhattan comes closer to Paradise than any city I have visited; here, there’s something for everyone, no matter how eccentric he or she may be.

All types of people coexist in Manhattan, each adding seasoning to the Manhattan melting pot. A sip from the laddle of that special brew reveals a number of distinctly different flavors. The Culture Freak is one of the most prominent.

The Culture Freak. She lives on the Upper West Side in a high-ceilinged apartment with small closets and big cockroaches. Her summers and winters are marked merely by the presence or absence of the Joffrey, the Metropolitan Opera and Shakespeare in the Park. “If it’s Mostly Mozart, this must be summer; the Messiah certainly indicates December,” she reasons.

The Culture Freak belongs to the Met
Set, but certainly not the Jet Set. Her priorities are definitely Debussy before Dior, Picasso above Pucci. Her clothes are likely to be remnants of days gone by, carefully selected from second-hand shops in SoHo or on Amsterdam Avenue, and always artistically offbeat.

She's found her niche in New York, where thousands of her comrades in culture converge evening after evening at one artistic happening or another.

The Epicure. The Epicure was born to live in Manhattan, for he lives to eat and drink. Manhattan's plentiful pastures and watering holes offer him toothsome choices no matter what his state of mind or wallet. Should his assets be unlimited, he is likely to be found downing eight courses, from escargot to éclair, and sipping selected vin blanc, rouge and liqueur at any one of Manhattan's numerous restaurants de haute cuisine.

The food fancier has over a thousand restaurants from which to choose in Manhattan. But many who fall into this category think New York a paradise not for its restaurants, but for its abundant markets, groceries and bakeries of every nationality and variety. The Epicure is likely to be standing outside an Italian bakery in Little Italy gorging himself on pastry fresh from the ovens, at an hour when everyone else in his apartment building is asleep. He is easy to spot in Chinatown—he's the only non-Oriental in the grocery store with a shopping cart full of lotus root, gingko nuts, octopus and fermented bean curd.

The Weight Watcher. The Weight Watcher and the Epicure have much in common. In fact, they may well be one and the same. Both have extensive knowledge and appreciation of the finer eateries in Manhattan. But the Weight Watcher makes at least an occasional effort to avoid the delectable but detrimental temptations of the Big Apple. The Weight Watcher in New York has at his disposal the most extensive support system for the losing of pounds to be found in any city in the world.

Classes in weight control abound—Weight Watchers, Weigh of Life and Overeaters Anonymous are only three of the many organizations that service the psyches of the roly-polies. And for the firming of their abundant flesh, there are health clubs, spas and figure salons to fit almost any budget.

The Weight Watcher is fortunate also in the number of special diet restaurants throughout Manhattan. Since he is a creature of habit, life-long patterns of over-indulgence re-emerge intermittently. A Weight Watcher observed fragrant delicio (perhaps furtively savoring sausages at the annual San Gennaro Festival in Little Italy, or quaffing chocolate chip cookies from one of the little red cookie trucks that have materialized recently on every other corner of midtown Manhattan to lure unsuspecting passers-by), will probably appear the next day in the Diet Gourmet or Weight Watchers Restaurant. Here he will repent with a diet ice cream sundae (only half the calories of the real thing!) and thank his lucky stars he has the good sense to live in the most nurturing of cities.

The Clothes Horse. For the Clothes Horse, Manhattan is the only conceivable place to live in the United States, if not the world. The Clothes Horse needn't be at the highest income level to feel a sense of peace after a shopping expedition. Clothes Horses of moderate means are New York's equivalents of big-game hunters. Their trophies are the Calvin Kleins or the Yves St. Laurents they've bagged at wholesale or below from manufacturers hidden in the deepest recesses of Seventh Avenue. They are often seen in droves on Manhattan's Lower East Side. There, if the price of a bargain is still too high, they may be able to dicker with a shopkeeper for a few more dollars off.

The more affluent Clothes Horse reveals in the rarified atmospheres of designer salons and Madison Avenue boutiques. On most nights, the well-to-do Clothes Horse is involved in a valiant effort to raise those less fortunate from the depths of misery or poverty. This is usually done in the following way: a hundred or so Clothes Horses and their escorts gather together in one of Manhattan's most chic and expensive clubs, restaurants or hotels, and air strong moral feelings and new gowns over Cornish game hen and pouille fousse. These functions serve as an important source of employment in New York's garment and restaurant industries.

Other Miscellaneous Cults. There are, of course, many other distinct bands of people who indulge themselves in the very personal pleasures Manhattan affords. The Hypochondriac, for instance, luxuriates in a dazzling array of hospitals, clinics and medical research institutions where he can parade his most imaginative and exotic symptoms.

The Sports Freak falls into two categories, the Spectator and the Jock. The Spectator, also known as a Dial Turner, takes the greatest pleasure in hovering over his cable television set to monitor a minimum of three games in progress. The Mets, the Nets, the Jets, the Cosmos, the Islanders, the Rangers, the Knicks, the Giants and the Yankees fight a never-ending battle for his attention.

The Jock population has grown in recent years in leaps and bounds. The Runner, a sub-cult, is always indentifiable by his clothing, or the lack thereof. In a city where sable and mink are likely to be sported in July, the Runner stands out in Lucy Boswell '72, a government major who wrote her senior paper on utopias, lives on the East Side of Manhattan and works in corporate communication and sales promotion for the Equitable Life Assurance Society. Before joining Equitable, Lucy was editor of Medical Meetings magazine for four years. Opposite, for Weight Watchers, low-calorie snacks appease hunger pangs without guilt.
Cookie Coaches putter around Manhattan, tempting innocent passersby.

his scanty shorts and T-shirt. He is strangely drawn to bodies of water: the Central Park Reservoir, the East and the Hudson Rivers are edged with Runners of every description, in every season. Many Runners, however, believe Manhattan’s numbered streets and avenues to be the ultimate environment for their sport. These are the distance-conscious who rejoice in the ease with which they can tick off the miles as they run.

The Film Buff is a fervently devoted Manhattanite. In fact, she loathes to leave the island for more than a day at a time. Only here can she be sure to find the necessary daily fix of celluloid that is so much a part of her existence. She is tantalized by the bountiful titles available at low-priced revival houses, first-run theaters, museums and even SoHo lofts. Since darkness is habitual for her, she is difficult to spot. In daylight, she often hides behind dark glasses.

While it is generally believed that “birds of a feather flock together,” Manhattan is a sanctuary for many, many different species. A constant migration from less hospitable territories bespeaks the ease with which each species feels at home here. No matter how rare the bird, in Manhattan he’ll find a comfortable nesting spot among his own.

Paradise on a shoestring

Glistening like a futuristic Baghdad, San Francisco welcomes those with big plans but small budgets.

By Frances T. Slack '76

San Francisco is the most written about, sung about, romanticized city in America. “Everybody’s second home,” it crowned the pioneers’ westward quest. Having lived in San Francisco for two years, I’m familiar with its many beloved attractions.

But the San Francisco I know best can’t be found in any current guidebooks; officially it went out of date a long time ago, because it is the San Francisco on Less Than Five Dollars a Day.

I arrived in San Francisco, like so many young hopefuls, with big plans and little wherewithal. I’d spent the previous year, my first out of college, working on a trade magazine in New York—a learning experience made especially pleasant because my boss was Lucy Boswell ‘72. But what I really wanted to do was read and write poetry all day. In San Francisco, I thought, I could survive in an unheated garret more safely and comfortably than in New York. I schemed to work part-time as a Kelly Girl and devote the rest of my hours to dallying with the muses.

All the travel ads and calendar photos I’d seen back East depicting cheery trolley cars, “the crookedest street in the world,” and sunset through the Golden Gate Bridge didn’t prepare me for the San Francisco skyline as I saw it for the first time from the window of my southbound Greyhound bus. Smaller than I’d imagined, partly wreathed in mist, San Francisco viewed from the Golden Gate looks like a futuristic Baghdad, especially because it is shiningly, radiantly white.

Inside city limits, the white light refracts into a rainbow. San Franciscans paint their houses an unusual mixture of fruity pastels, a popular color combination being a banana, peach or lime background with raspberry red lattice work and trim. Built on a cluster of hills, the city offers panoramic views from many different vantage points.

When this gets tiresome, one can always take off for the ocean, the desert, the lake country, the wine valleys, Yosemite National Park, the redwoods or the Sierra Mountains, all of which are within a half day’s drive or less from downtown.

The hills and valleys of San Francisco are natural cradles for its many neighborhoods. The Mission district was my first neighborhood, not because of the colorful fruit and flower stands on the streets or the piahtas hanging in the meat markets, but because it offered the cheapest rent around.

Few tourists venture into the Mission except to pay homage to the Mission Dolores, the city’s oldest landmark. It was built under the direction of Jesuits who came to convert the natives. Underneath the Mission Dolores (literally, the Mission of Sadness) are the remains of hundreds of Indians who died from malaria while building the mission on what was a pestilent swamp. The Jesuits and other early Spanish founders are buried beneath willow trees and elegantly carved headstones in a shady cemetery beside the church.

Today, the Mission district is still predominantly Catholic and very Latin. It is also the one district of the city where sex roles have remained fixed. The image for
men is mucho macho—the fashion is silk shirts, bared chests and gold medallions. The men hang out along 24th Street, and as I'd walk about doing errands they'd call out to me. The women, usually with babies clinging to them, stayed in the background as much as possible.

San Francisco is acclaimed for its collection of fine restaurants. A place that I could afford, which soon became my favorite, was La Fruteria, a deli-tessen offering milkshakes and sandwiches, Cuban style. Behind the counter at La Fruteria hang a color portrait of John and Robert Kennedy, a big wedding picture of the owners, Rosa and Francisco and a plastic American flag embossed with the words “God Bless Our Country.” Another prized possession is a poster-size photograph of Francisco with Robert Mitchum, taken when Francisco played a bit part in South of the Border. Suspended from wires attached to the ceiling are a yellow plastic horse missing a hind leg, a plastic Santa Claus, a shirtless GI Joe doll and many other mysterious-looking toys. A black voodoo doll resides on a shelf above the cigarette machine. Behind her head is a calendar depicting one brown and two white men kneeling before the Mother Mary, whose hand is raised in a peace mudra.

The Mission is the warmest, sunniest part of San Francisco. During the day, it seems as though a hole has been scissored out of the clouds that constantly enshroud the city. San Francisco is universally adored for its so-called mild climate, but I find it clammy, except in the Mission, and empathize with Mark Twain’s observation that the coldest winter he ever knew was in San Francisco in July. San Francisco’s summer weather was not just a disappointment, but a shock. I resisted for several weeks before finally donning my winter coat and muffler.

The dampness does have a wonderful effect on flowers, which flourish everywhere. One flower particularly prevalent in the Mission is the Night Jasmine, or ghetto gardenia. At night, its unforgettable fragrance can trigger hallucinations that the fire escapes are wrought iron balconies, the empty lot’s a Spanish courtyard, the Taco Bell’s a hacienda, and you’re in Mexico.

Besides its celebrated climate, cuisine and natural and architectural beauty, San Francisco is also noted for its fashions. Among its lesser known fashion sources are the Free Boxes. People leave clothes (and sometimes books and household items) they don’t need in boxes out on the street for anyone to recycle. Of course, it’s a good idea to wash the garments before wearing them. But I have found one hat and a couple of sweaters that never fail to bring me compliments and an admiring “Oh, where did you find that”!

San Francisco is, of course, home for a large and well-publicized homosexual community. Naturally, there aren’t many effeminate males in the Mission because they’d probably be molested by teenage vigilantes. But many homosexuals are living and running businesses in the Haight, which is the neighborhood I live in now. The Wall Street Journal and other national publications have reported correctly that the Haight has made a comeback. A sure sign that a neighborhood’s attractiveness, livability, safety and cost will increase is when gays move into it. In my apartment house—a two-storey yellow Victorian divided into four flats—my roommate and I are the only heterosexual tenants who can’t afford real curtains.

Probably as many soul searchers live in Des Moines or New York or Atlanta, but few places attract as many self-proclaimed seekers as San Francisco. Oriental religions and practices such as Zen, Tai Chi and Taoism are naturally more popular here than in the East because the Orient informs this city just as European culture influences New York.

Up the block from us in the Haight is a big, freshly painted Victorian inhabited by a religious group whose members wear only white. It might be a Moslem group, although the devotees are all Caucasian. The women wear white dresses, white stockings, white nurse shoes, and the men wear white drawstring pants, white Nehru jackets and white tie shoes. Both men and women wear white turbans with no hair showing underneath.

Also up the block is the Pyramid Bookstore, a good spot to sample the mishmash of religions, therapies and expensive advice that flourishes here. Great religious texts are shelved next to Roling manuals, healthfood cookbooks, Eckankar handbooks and do-it-yourself astrology kits. The bookstore also has a hollow wooden replica of a pyramid, with one side hinged to open. Sitting inside the pyramid is supposed to channel your energies. I sat inside it once. With the door closed, it’s very dark in there.

The proprietor of the store is a pleasant, nervous fellow who is thin, extremely thin, so thin he appears almost translucent. On Tuesday and Thursday nights at his bookstore, he teaches a class on fasting, which I plan to drop in on sometime—after dinner, of course.

Many people come to San Francisco and never leave. True natives are rare. Although I still cherish an Easterner’s skepticism toward the city, my original notion has proved to be true: an empty pocket doesn’t preclude having a rich experience in this particular Paradise.

The way to Heaven

After the Black Death decimated Florence, people searched for the signposts to Heaven.

By Nancy Rash Fabbrì & Nina Rutenberg ’79

The following article is adapted from a longer piece co-authored by Associate Professor of Art History Nancy Rash Fabbrì and Nina Rutenberg ’79, winner of the Lyman Allyn Museum Prize for excellence in art history. The article grew out of work done in an experimental course offered in the spring of 1977, The City of Florence in the Early Renaissance: Art, History and Letters. Taught by Mrs. Fabbrì and Associate Professor of Italian Robert Proctor, the course involved the students in a group project studying the building and decoration of the Orsanmichele tabernacle in the context of Trecento (fourteenth century) Florence. The group project culminated in a short “book” written by the class.

The article on the tabernacle could not have been written without the ideas of everyone in the class: Cathy Bernstein ’80, Jane Goldfarb ’80, Clarke Miller ’77, Lucia Montero ’79, Nancy Moskin ’78, Joan Pachner ’78, Margaret Phinney ’79, and others.
In 1348 the Black Death struck Florence, killing more than half of her inhabitants. The horrors of the pestilence, so vividly described by Boccaccio in his Decameron, turned the city into a giant mortuary. One of those who survived, the chronicler Matteo Villani, tried to make some sense of the catastrophe as he took up the task of continuing the Chronicle begun by his brother Giovanni, who had died of the plague.

"Having to commence our treatise by recounting the extermination of mankind... my mind is stupefied as it approaches the task of recording the sentence that divine justice mercifully delivered upon men, who deserve, because they have been corrupted by sin, the last judgment." Indeed, Heaven and Hell hung over the victims and at least some of the survivors. Villani goes on to describe their differing reactions to the plague: "Those few sensible people who remained alive expected many things, all of which, by reason of corruption or sin, failed to occur among mankind and actually followed marvelously in the contrary direction. They believed that those who God's grace had reserved for life, having beheld the extermination of their neighbors, and having heard the same tidings from all the nations of the world, would become better men, humble, virtuous, and Catholic; that they would guard themselves from iniquity and sins; and would be full of love and charity for one another. But no sooner had the plague ceased than we saw the contrary; for since men were few, and since by hereditary succession they abounded in earthly goods, they forgot the past as though it had never been and gave themselves up to a more shameful and disorderly life than they had led before." ^2

Villani's pessimistic analysis seems to describe accurately the young men and women in the Decameron who fled Florence at the height of the plague. But there were far more than the "few" mentioned by Villani who did seek grace and ultimate salvation. The Flagellants, who walked from town to town whipping themselves in public, are an extreme example. Far less extreme and more numerous were the people who undertook pilgrimages or made offerings to the church.

One of the most telling pieces of evidence that people were seeking salvation is the extraordinary sum of money given in offerings and legacies to the Madonna of Orsanmichele, an image in the grain market of Florence which had worked miracles since the end of the thirteenth century. Three hundred and fifty thousand florins poured into the hands of the custodians of the image, the Confraternity of Orsanmichele, to be used as alms for the poor. Matteo Villani, always the pessimist, records that since so many of the poor had died in the plague, the leaders of the Confraternity began to misuse the funds. The government intervened in 1349 to control the elections of the officers of the confraternity. Soon thereafter money was set aside for the dowries of orphaned girls as well as for a tabernacle to enclose the miracle-working image of the Virgin.

The tabernacle, begun around 1352 by the artist Orcagna, provided fitting protection for the painting of the Madonna. In the hustle and bustle of the grain market, it also served to hallow the image. And finally, it was an extensive mirror of salvation, speculum salvationis, for the many pilgrims who came to venerate the image, making offerings of money and wax ex votos to the thaumaturgic painting. These people were clearly seeking salvation, and almost all parts of the tabernacle seemed to answer them, showing them the sign-posts to heaven.

The tabernacle, which is itself like a miniature "church" around the image, is covered with sculpture. In an age when paintings of the Triumph of Death and vengeful Last Judgments were commissioned in Florence, in the Strozzi Chapel in Santa Maria Novella and in Santa Croce, the positive imagery of this shrine is quite striking. Heaven is brought
Pilgrims were reassured by this depiction of the Virgin dropping her belt to St. Thomas. The thin metal belt has been missing for hundreds of years.

within the reach of all worshippers not only as they pray to the Virgin but also as they peruse the sculpture of the shrine.

The worshipper approaching from the east was undoubtedly first drawn to the image itself, a splendid gold and red painting by Bernardo Daddi showing the Christ Child caressing the cheek of His mother. Below the image, on the tabernacle, two scenes from the life of the Virgin, the Marriage and the Annunciation, provide the background for the coming of Christ. In between them, the figure of Hope seems to embody the virtue Hope is part of the most extensive cycle of virtues in medieval art. The Marriage and Annunciation are just two episodes in a nine-part life of the Virgin. The message of the whole tabernacle is clear. Through prayer and the Creed, through a virtuous life like that of the Virgin, through pilgrimage, the worshipper may hope to attain salvation and heaven.

Perhaps the most vivid reminder of this—and certainly the largest on the tabernacle—is the relief on the west of the tabernacle which actually shows a vision of heaven. This is the Death and Assumption of the Virgin, a gigantic sculptural relief of heaven and earth. In the lower part of the relief, the Apostles are gathered around the bier, mourning the Virgin's death with such vivid expressions that an early historian like Ghiberti could see a self-portrait of Orcagna in one of the heads. The figures are crowded together and relatively small, making this part of the relief subordinate to the scene above. In the Assumption, only a few large figures are shown. The Virgin, enthroned and seated in a mandorla borne by angels, has risen bodily to Heaven. The miraculous nature of this event is stressed by the Virgin's size, and underlined in the rest of the relief. For the Virgin is not shown simply in glory but rather is portrayed looking down to her right and dropping her belt to St. Thomas the Apostle, the Doubting Thomas who had voiced skepticism when told of the Virgin's bodily assumption. Not only is heaven made visible but tangible proof is offered to St. Thomas. Since the relic of the Virgin's belt was kept in the Collegiata at nearby Prato, the choice of this scene is not surprising. Yet, when taken with the other decoration of the tabernacle, its importance increases.

The tabernacle and the miracle-working image of the Virgin were the goal of pilgrims. Worshippers looking at the shrine were shown the way to heaven: through prayer and the Creed, through the adoption of the virtues, through the imitation of the life of Mary, and even through pilgrimage. As if to give ultimate assurance to the worshippers that this path would, in fact, lead to heaven, the sculptural cycles culminate on the west with a vision of heaven, attained by Mary and given tangible proof in the belt she dropped to the most skeptical of believers, St. Thomas the Apostle.

Footnotes
1. Matteo Villani, Cronica, Milan, 1834, Book I, chapter 2.
2. Ibid., Book I, chapter 4.
3. Giovanni Maria Monti, Le confraternita medioevali dell'Alta e Media Italia, Venice, 1927, 171, on the confraternity in the plague years.
4. Millard Meiss, Painting in Florence and Siena after the Black Death, Princeton, N.J., 1951 (paperback edition, New York, 1964), for a general analysis of iconographic and stylistic changes after the plague. Although we do not agree entirely with Meiss's hypotheses, we feel his book is a valuable contribution to the study of the interrelationships between art and culture.
Quartet music in the country

Listening to Beethoven's Sixth Symphony, we are, for a trembling instant, in the presence of high sublimity, and we know it.

By Charles R. Shackford

An eminent composer and a professor of music at Connecticut College for 14 years, Charles R. Shackford was killed in an automobile accident on April 20, 1979. He wrote “Quartet Music in the Country” for the 50th anniversary of Music Mountain, home of the Berkshire Quartet. The Berkshire Quartet’s August 12th concert was dedicated to Professor Shackford and featured the first performance of his String Quartet No. 2. To honor him, the college has established The Charles Shackford Memorial Fund, which will support both a commemorative concert and a lectureship for outstanding guest speakers in the field of music. Professor Shackford’s wife, Jane Wilson Shackford ’52, generously shared this article with the Alumni Magazine. It is reprinted by permission of Music Mountain.

I know of no greater enjoyment in the country than quartet music.

The words are Beethoven’s; the source is a letter, dated Vienna, 24 July 1813, to Rudolph von Habsburg, Cardinal and Archbishop of Olmütz, known to lovers of music as the Archduke Rudolph, Beethoven’s pupil and patron, the recipient of many extraordinarily distinguished dedications. The Archduke is in Baden, Austria, where Beethoven hopes to join him soon. Count Rasoumowsky, who had in 1806 commissioned the three quartets of Opus 59, would be there, bringing with him the other members of his string quartet, Schuppanzigh, first violin, Weiss, viola and Linke, violoncello. For this reason the Archduke would be assured excellent entertainment.

The quotation instantly brings to mind the association of music and pastoral pleasures so apparent in Renaissance art and music, the fêtes champêtre genre, especially of Italian painting, and the madrigals. But Beethoven’s words to the Archduke Rudolph take on a more profound significance considered in the light of other of his writings about nature and the countryside. Reading these one is always smitten by their intensity. In a letter to Baroness von Drosdick (Therese Malfatti) he wrote, “In the country it seems as if every tree said to me: ‘Holy! holy! Who can give complete expression to the ecstasy of the woods!’ O, the sweet stillness of the woods!”

In a letter to Barones von Drosdick (Therese Malfatti) he wrote, “How happy I am to be able to wander among bushes and herbs, under trees and over rocks, no man can love the country as I love it.” In September, 1812, on the Kahlenberg in the woods north of Vienna, and overlooking the Danube to the east, he wrote the following on a page of music paper, once in the possession of the violinist Joseph Joachim: “Almighty One in the woods I am blessed. Happy everyone in the woods. Every tree speaks through Thee. O God! What glory in the woodland. On the heights is peace, peace to serve him...”

While Beethoven’s passionate feeling for nature was nourished by his ramblings around the countryside, (first in the Rhineland area of his native Bonn, later in the wooded hills near Vienna), in putting a larger interpretation upon his impressions, in translating the physical to the spiritual, in sensing that the wonders of nature are a manifestation of the glory of God the Creator and that beyond the simple beauties and grandeur of the seen lie the infinitely vaster sublimities of the unseen, his conceptions were perfectly concomitant with the most active philosophic thought of the time. Much published in Germany and translated into other languages was Christian Sturm’s Betrachtungen über die Werke Gottes in der Natur (Reflections on God’s Work in Nature), Frankfurt, 1780. In Beethoven’s diary for 1818 appears the following excerpt from Sturm’s treatise: “Nature is a glorious school for the heart! Tis well; I shall be a scholar in this school and bring an eager heart to her instruction. Here I shall learn wisdom, the only wisdom that is free from disgust; here I shall learn to know God and find a foretaste of heaven in His knowledge.”

Nature as the great teacher is the message of Jean Jacques Rousseau in Emile, 1762. It was taken up by Goethe and is central to the thought of Beethoven’s English contemporary, William Wordsworth. “One impulse from a vernal wood,” wrote Wordsworth, “May teach you more of man, Of moral evil and of good, Than all the sages can.” Beethoven’s sense of an absolutely compelling combination in nature of aesthetic and moral power can be found in all the magnificence of a great poet’s control over language in the following passage from Wordsworth’s Tintern Abbey.

And I have felt
A presence that disturbs me with the joy
Of elevated thoughts; a sense sublime
Of something far more deeply interfused,
Whose dwelling is the light of setting suns,
And the round ocean and the living air,
And the blue sky, and the mind of man:
A motion and a spirit, that impels
All thinking things, all objects of all thought,
And rolls through all things. Therefore am I still
A lover of the meadows and the woods,
And mountains, and of all that we behold
From this green earth; of all the mighty world
Of eye, and ear,—both what they half create,
And what perceive; well pleased to recognise
In nature and the language of the sense
The anchor of my purest thoughts, the nurse,
The guide, the guardian of my heart, and soul
Of all my moral being.

Touching and revealing as they are, Beethoven’s writings on nature are no match for his music. It is the music that defines the thoughts and makes them so convincing. Appealing directly and unequivocally to our feelings, it also informs our understanding of Rousseau, Goethe and Wordsworth with stunning clarity. Its thematic material, like the surface of nature, is simple, direct and unconfusing in its evocation of feeling. One
yields to it with confidence. “Cheerful feelings on arriving in the country” are instantly engendered by the opening of the Sixth Symphony, borrowed from a Bohemian polka. But beyond the seen lies the unseen; the development of thematic material leads to high levels of visionary speculation. In the coda of the first movement of the Sixth Symphony a simple and attractive melody suggestive of the musette is transformed into an exclamation of great fervor. In the coda of the final movement the climactic passage of the symphony as a whole is attained by the development of the gentlest and most unassuming of thematic ideas. As the basses ascend through majestic arpeggios and the treble gradually drops through dissonance and resolution, the effect is overwhelming; for a trembling instant we are in the presence of high sublimity and we know it. “Music,” wrote John Milton in Paradise Lost, “the greatest good that mortals know, And all of heaven we have below.”

Considering the relationship between Beethoven’s view of nature and the processes at work in his music, it is not surprising that he would especially associate the string quartet with the countryside. Because it is of all instrumental media the least encumbered by technology and offers the greatest range of expressive possibilities, the string quartet is the most susceptible of translating the physical to the spiritual. In both their construction and their performance the instruments present at the same time the fewest material obstacles and the greatest artistic challenges. As in Beethoven’s view of nature and in the processes of his music, the way lies from the simple to the infinite.

Thematic development as an exercise of the faculties of imagination and speculation is very apparent in movements from the Beethoven quartets of all periods. For example, compare initial statements with various destinations in the first movements of Opus 18, No. 1, Opus 59, No. 1, and Opus 127. That the medium is so well suited to convey suggestions of the visionary and the sublime which he saw in nature may well be the real significance of Beethoven’s observation in the letter to the Archduke Rudolph. It may also be the reason the string quartet received so much of his creative effort in the 1820s after he had so thoroughly explored the possibilities of other instrumental media.

Beethoven spent the late summer and early fall of 1826 on his brother’s country place in Gneixendorf, completing his last work, Opus 135, a string quartet. To the publisher B. Schott and Sons he wrote on October 13th: “The neighborhood in which I am now staying reminds me in some degree of the Rhine districts, which I so deeply long to see again, as I already left them in my youth.”
The authors endured an earthquake, climbed pyramids and drank beer in the jungle on an Anthropology Department study tour of Mexico City and the Yucatán.

By Linda Noll Demas ’78 & Jo Levitt Vanderkloot ’62

Thirteen undergraduates don’t usually have the chance to travel to Mexico with an attorney, a registered nurse, a marathon runner, an orthodontist, two teenagers and two professors. But because the Anthropology Department was the first on campus to have a visiting committee, this happily diverse group did make a study-vacation trip to Mexico last spring.

The visiting committee, a new idea at Connecticut, is "one of the most exciting things that has happened in a long time," according to Professor of Anthropology.
June Macklin. The visiting committee serves to bring different points of view and suggestions for improvement to departments, to create closer ties with members of the Southern Connecticut community, to keep friends of the college informed and to involve people who wish to help the college in a meaningful way. The committee's alumni members—Linda Noll Demas, a nurse who received a bachelor's degree in anthropology from Connecticut in 1978, and Jo Levitt Vanderkloot '62, a marathon runner who works with her husband as a real estate development advisor—wrote this report on the Mexican trip for the Alumni Magazine.

New London attorney Robert Sussler, who serves on the visiting committee, made the trip, as did Dr. Peter Demas, Professor Macklin, Associate Professor of Classics Joann Silverberg, and Jo Vanderkloot's daughters Katie (15) and Pam (12). The other committee member, Robert Manners, who chairs Brandeis University's Department of Anthropology, did not accompany the group.

* * * * *

Chichén Itzá, Teotihuacán, Quetzalcoatl, Chac, Tenochtitlán—the names evoke a sense of adventure and mystery. From the time we received the rough itinerary for our study-vacation trip to Mexico City and the Yucatán until the last slide was packed away, we felt the strong pull of anticipation.

Our diverse group of undergraduates, faculty, members of the visiting committee and alumnae children met together for the first time at Kennedy Airport on an early morning in March. Virtually all of the thirteen students had some affiliation with anthropology. Half of the students, as well as Joann Silverberg of the Classics Department, were taking June Macklin's course on Mesoamerica; the rest were anthropology majors. Six of us spoke Spanish.

Our journey began in Mexico City, the ancient capital of the Aztecs. A charming Spanish colonial hotel, the Maria Christina, was our home base. We each contributed twenty cents per night for a common room which served as a meeting place. There we learned from each other the best markets, subway, bus routes and restaurants. We shared experiences, swapped news and posted plans.

Opportunities for observing and applying the abstractions of the classroom were abundant. On Sunday, our first full day, several of us walked the Paseo de la Reforma, Mexico City's major boulevard, to Chapultepec Park, which is particularly interesting on a Sunday morning. Mexican families from all socio-economic groups gathered there to enjoy their leisure time. Colorfully clothed children sold an array of attractively carved fresh fruits which was hard to resist.

Mexico City was a delight for anthropology students largely because of the enthusiasm of Drs. Luis Alberto Vargas and Jaime Litvak of the Institute for Anthropological Research at the National Autonomous University of Mexico. Dr. Vargas, who has worked with June Macklin, is assistant director of the Institute. He and Dr. Litvak, a well-known Mesoamerican archaeologist and the Institute's director, gave us an exclusive tour of the facilities and described in detail the archaeology, ethnology and applied anthropology going on in Mexico. Their talk, enlivened with anecdotes and inside information, made us eager to learn more.

Continued on page 20.
The Biggest Reunion Ever

Nine hundred alumni and guests returned for reunions, joined the class of 1919 in celebrating our first 60th reunion, saw Estelle Parsons '49 in a sizzling performance of Miss Margarida's Way and heard a lecture series on China.

Photographs by Geoffrey Day '80.
Wearing his Connecticut College tie at the all-campus Chinese banquet is Professor Charles Chu (top left), who gave the Phi Beta Kappa lecture on Chinese art. Esther Batchelder '19 (top right), who came all the way from Puerto Rico, and Marenda Prentis '19 (lower left) of Quaker Hill were part of the reason everyone had such a great time. That's Joan Lambert McPhee '49 (lower right) with Harold K. Douthit, husband of Mary Stecher Douthit '49. The biggest class at reunion, the '49ers cheered classmate Estelle Parsons (opposite).
Estelle Parsons pretended to look benign (right) as she welcomed the 500 alumni who would become her "class" in Miss Margarida's Way. No one could possibly forget Estelle's portrayal of a tyrannical junior high school teacher. Nonetheless, she wrote her name (below) on the board "so you don't forget it."

Getting reacquainted (center) are several '29ers (l-r): Verne Hall, Frances Tillinghast, Faith Grant Brown and Phyllis Heintz Malone. The gracious mastermind of the Chinese banquet and numerous other miracles was Eleanor Voorhees (bottom left), the retiring director of residence. Eleanor became an honorary member of the Alumni Association and received a hug from the college's personnel director, Tony Sheridan '74, who was enjoying his 5th reunion.
That's the amazing executive director of the Alumni Association, Louise Stevenson Andersen '41 (in polka dots, top) averting some disaster with the aid of Enid Sivigny Gorvine '54, the Association's new assistant director. Enid, who was celebrating her 25th reunion, will have both her daughters enrolled at Connecticut this fall. Right, several alumni make their leisurely way past New London Hall to the Association's annual meeting in Cummings Arts Center.
The class of '29 (above) turned out in force for their 50th. Breakfast in Harris was a family affair for Ellen Robinson Epstein '69 (right), while Mark Vokey '74, his wife Melissa and Alexander Farley '75 (opposite page, right) downed a few milks in honor of Mark's 5th reunion. Frances Wells Vroom '29 (opposite page, top right) modelled her old gym suit at the all-campus picnic. Even with more than 600 picnickers, there was still plenty of room on Harkness Green to play frisbee (center).
Following Oakes Ames’ address to alumni, members of Connecticut College’s first class recaptured the excitement of the college’s beginnings for a large audience in Dana Hall. The program was moderated by Marenda Prentis ’19 (opposite page, right), who waited three years for the college to open, meanwhile teaching first grade. Esther Batchelder ’19, who has a Ph.D. in chemistry from Columbia, spoke about sports. She described gym classes and hard-fought intramurals and mischievously recalled that “We wore our pastel-colored cheesecloth robes in interpretive dances on the green between Plant and Blackstone.” Sadie Coit Benjamin’s diary provided details of the freshman year of 1915. Sadie (opposite page, left) had worked and waited for two years for the college to open, “and then the Norwich College Club awarded me their first $150 scholarship—full tuition.” Florence Lennon Romaine ’19 added her perspective on student life and Christopher Sykes*, son of the college’s first president, and “class baby” Marilyn Morris Lee described their own earliest memories. According to Virginia Rose’s report on student government, “There was never any doubt that we would govern ourselves.” The ’19ers went about writing a constitution and the first “C” book, chartered organizations and set up dormitory rules. The spirit of those days, for Virginia Rose ’19, was best expressed by Wordsworth’s lines: “Bliss was it in that dawn to be alive/But to be young was very heaven.”

*Christopher Sykes died suddenly on June 19, 1979. Our sympathy is extended to his wife, Carita, and their two daughters.
At the National Museum of Anthropology, we found more of what we had come for. Besides a wealth of pre-Columbian exhibits, the museum traces the arrival of man in the Americas. Here one discovers the civilizations of Olmecs, Toltecs, Mayans, Zapoteecs and Aztecs. The ethnography of contemporary rural Mexico is depicted in life-size replicas of Yucatán grass huts and scenes from the states of Oaxaca, Chiapas and Michoacán.

An event more geological than anthropological was a major earthquake registering 7.8 on the Richter Scale. It began at 5 A.M. The morning was eerily quiet, the sky lit only by arcs of electricity from falling wires. The prolonged sway ing and groaning of the Maria Christina was unnerving and frightening. Afterwards we assembled in the courtyard, all talking at once and too excited to sleep. Not much later, Dean R. Francis Johnson telephoned to confirm our safety and relayed his reassurance to our families.

Twenty-four hours later we were on our way to the Yucatán. Getting around in Mexico can be an adventure in itself. Bob Sussler, however, had quietly assumed all responsibility for travel arrangements. He also told us where to find banks, the best rate of exchange, the most reliable services, and was our authority on current political and economic affairs in Mexico. It was not surprising, therefore, that upon our arrival in Merida, our Avis rental cars were waiting and we embarked on our first of eight days in the Yucatán.

Our group drew together in the Yucatán. June Macklin, who had been coordinator of a loosely knit group in Saybrook Senior High, where Linda Weiner '82 and Richard Wilde '81. Weiner '82, Anne Richards '81, Charles Sorren tino '79, Augusta Warden '80, Diane Whelan '65 at her "Baby Maybe" counseling services—never suspecting that she was not only a Connecticut graduate but also at the college when I was. Your selection of the range of articles on mothers, mothering and careers was especially interesting to me as a historian with special interests in the history of women and the family. Moreover I enjoyed the combination of faculty contributions with the first-hand alumnae accounts. You should be pleased with such an issue.

To some of us, getting to know the Connecticut College students was one of the very special aspects of the trip. The warmth and friendship expressed within the group profoundly affected Katie and Pam Vanderkloot, who are now looking forward to their own group experiences in boarding school this fall.

Linda Demas will use the slides and memories she collected to share her enthusiasm for anthropology with others. She has planned slide presentations at several secondary schools including the Williams School in New London, and Old Saybrook Senior High, where Linda Demiatk '68 teaches French and Spanish.

The trip was a positive experience for all of us. One student found an idea for her honors project, two others decided to declare anthropology majors, some want to become more fluent in Spanish and still others plan to return to Mexico for further anthropological studies.

The students on the trip were: Wendy Carroll '79, Terry Greene '81, Melora Gregory '82, Virginia Hollins '81, John Kosa '80, Elizabeth Kunreuther '82, Mary Beth Maternowski '80, Jennifer Murray '82, Anne Richards '81, Charles Sorrentino '79, Augusta Warden '80, Diane Weiner '82 and Richard Wilde '81.
19

The first class in the college has had its 60th Reunion and everything and everybody conspired to make it a happy and successful occasion. The campus was alive and the campus at its loveliest. Elsewhere in this issue you will see pictures and reports of events so I'll just tell you who came back.

First of all I must give an award to our class president, Prent the Sibley (Marenda Prentis), who kept everything and everybody in mind so that all went off smoothly. Batch (Esther Batchelder) came from Puerto Rico and with Sadie Coli Benjamin from Norwich shepherded our flock and saw that everyone was duly cosigned with a white rose and class colors. I'm sorry that a coronary in Feb. cramped my style a bit, but I got to the picnic on Sat.

It was so good to see Christopher and Corita Sykes and our class baby, Marilyn Morris Lee, now a headsome young grandmother. Jake Wells' daughter Marion, and Amy Kugler Wadsworth's daughter Barbara (C.C. '45) also came as did Madeleine Dray Kepes' sister Eleanor and Joline Warner Comstock's sister Marion '20 and Harriet '24. The following members of 1920 also joined us for our 60th: Fanchon Hartman Title, Catherine Finnegan, Mildred Howard, Kathryn Hultibbell Hart, Loretta Higgins, and Dora Schwartz Epstein.

In addition to those mentioned above the following 1919ers made it: Ruth Avery French, Florence Carns, Pauline Christie, Elizabeth Hannon Corliss, Edith Kirby, and Rosa Wilcox Tappey and husband Leopold Charles, and son Steve, Jean Sawin Hawley, Marion Shea Kerby, and Rosa Wilcox Tappey and husband Leopold Charles.

Our special thanks must go to the College Librarian Brian Rogers, and the College Archivist Gertrude Noyes '25 for their help in arranging the splendid exhibit in the library of 1919 pictures, posters and mementos.

I must close on a sad note, the death of two of our classmates since my last report: Gertrude Espenscheid on Feb. 26, and Helen Cannon Cronin on April 9.

Correspondent: Virginia C. Rose, 20 Avery Ln., Waterford, CT 06385

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Clara Nagdiale Harrison says that being 80 years old is not as crippling as she thought it would be—with good diet, exercise, rest and an absorbing interest in church and community affairs she has managed to live thus far without aches and pains. She doesn't even let her glaucoma eyes bother her too much. She is looking forward to a visit this summer from her step-daughter and her husband who are coming from CA to FL to see her.

Rachel Porter sends her love to all the class.

In October she and her husband will be married 59 years, with two children, seven grandchildren, three great-grandchildren. She hopes to get to Fishers Island for the summer with her family.

Alice Horr Schell writes that there is a FL West Coast Alumni group which meets four times a year in Sarasota and St. Petersburg. There are none in the group from 1920 but she enjoys it. She is a member of Friends of the Arts and Sciences and attends many lectures and exhibits. Although her life in FL is most pleasant she and her husband are always glad to get home to Cape Cod in the winter.

Helen Harris Small writes that she and her husband celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary in March. Her daughter graduated from C.C. in 1942. She and her husband have traveled to many places and how work hard in their house and gardens to keep them in fine shape for the visits of their children, grandchildren and two great-grandsons.

Emma Gates Collier has purchased a wee house on her beloved Mason's Island. She is thrilled to be back there; indeed so thrilled that she has lost her love of wandering and traveling. Her big wish is that all the twenty-ites about would drop in to see her.

Eleanor Seaver Mass has lived alone in a comfortable small house near her daughter Jeanette. Eleanor writes that although she is suffering from high taxes and inflation, she is quite healthy physically and lives in the manner of her former way of life and finds lots to be thankful for.

Maud Carpenter Dustin reports the Dustins are still able to care for themselves and enjoy entertaining their family. Life seems to revolve about the gathering of the 31-person clan.

Fanchon Hartman Title and her husband are still traveling. This winter they went to Egypt, Israel and Malta, which she says is a charming place.

Kathryn Hultibbell Hart reports that her second cataract operation is successfully over, she is driving again and is most grateful for new glasses. She often talks to Dorothy (Dottie) Stone on the telephone when she visits her son's family.Kay says Dottie's cheerfulness and bravery are an inspiration.

Dorothy Steele Stone, although she is legally blind, sent your correspondent a letter which was most readable. She is in Heritage Hall in Agawam and is happy to have her son in Wellesley. Her two daughters, two granddaughters and daughter-in-law are graduates of C.C. Dottie deeply regrets she was not able to see her granddaughter Cynthia Stone graduate from C.C. this June.

Emma Wippert Pease says Spring has come to dingy Hartford and flowering beauty is everywhere outside, but inside she hopefully wishes for additions to 1920's scrapbook. Send her suitable material: a clipping, a snapshot of yourself or your latest great-grandchild.

Mildred Howard has joined the local golf club hoping to get some exercise as she walks the course, but she is doubtful as to how much she will play (and I quote from her letter) "at this advanced age."

Your correspondent at her advanced age wishes to state that she is in her 10th year writing a daily column, Noank Notes, for the Normich Bulletin. She is kept very busy appearing in public making speeches. She was honored to be asked to make the graduation address at a local high school this June.

The class of 1920 extends its sympathy to the family of Ruth Barber McLaughlin, who died on March 15, 1979.

Sympathy is extended to Anna Mallon Murray, whose husband, Dr. W.J. Murray, died in October.

Our sympathy is extended to the family of Albert Lynes Sylvester, who died in October, 1978.

Correspondent: Mrs. John H. Goodman (Mary Virginia Morgan Goodman), Box 276, Nauck, CT 06340

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Margaret Baxter Butler in the first two months of '78 was on the high Atlantic seas and doesn't recommend ocean travel that season of the year—too rough. In Oct. she traveled for 35 days in Morocco, Algeria and Tunisia and plans two other trips. She moved to Presbyterian Village 25 miles from Grosse Pointe in Jan. She had 48 hours, cleared out an accumulation of 40 years. She has completed 500 hours of volunteer work in less than four years.

Elizabeth Merritt Blake had a "luxurious" time with daughter Sally and Dick in FL for three weeks at the end of Dec. As a Navy Commander, Sally will be in charge of human resources at Pearl Harbor in July. They will sell their home at Gulf Breeze. "Such is life in the Navy."

Mary Damarie speaks for those forsythia during the spring-fling days in Jan. She keeps active walking to and from the center of town—about a mile.

Mildred Duncan reports shingles from July through Oct '78—"not entirely over them yet," "I was so thankful to be here in Bethesda Town House in my own apt. We have maid service once a week." She is back to driving for Meals on Wheels once a week.

Blanche Finley attended Alumni Council in Sept. and was "really impressed with the college. It was beautiful; the new buildings blend in so well with the architecture. I am still working on the 4th volume of my book and hope by the end of '79 a 5-year supplement will be done. China trip was fabulous. I am a bit weary after it." Blanche as class agent hopes we can maintain our rank among the first 10 classes in the giving list.

Alice Hagar Schofield sympathizes with Connie coping with things in an old house. "When I sold this one, everything was pushed back to my part that goes back to the Civil War. I am so glad that my grandson Doreen is here in college and comes often to stir me up."

Constance Hilt Hathaway is pleased with the many responses to individual notes she added to the Council notes she sent out. She busied herself drying herbs in the fall; continued weekly visits to a convalesce hospital, arranging flowers and visiting with the patients. She hopes to perk up come spring.

Mollie Ken Silversmith looks forward to another mini-reunion in the near future.

Lucy McDannel thinks that N.L. weather is superb, much milder than in metropolitan NY. She is taking a course, "The Opera" with one opera each session based on performances at the Met. "Formerly my courses were in art history. I keep busy with work which my NY office mails me."

Helen Merritt added acrylic painting and teaching piano to her activities. She gave up the piano when school duties became too onerous. Helen and Irving have a real paved road in their land, increasing the value of their property and their peace of mind.

She reports a tour of the Saguayan, an AARP tour to Cape Cod, a six-day trip in their own car to NC and four days in CT, the Montereal in July, the Saguayan in Aug. and a mini-reunion in the near future.

Lynn McCarty is writing a book, "one of those which will change the world. It's a commentary on current history. Besides the book, I have hours of painting and living. This is a terrible 2 letter but Grandma Moses painted until she reached 100 and
although I ought to be dead already with broken back etc., I'm not going to quit now." She had difficulties with broken glasses, eye tests.

Augusta O'Sullivan had a successful cataract operation late in Sept. Only disadvantage of the new glasses is that "I see many things that need doing that I didn't know about before." She speeded my time feeding hundreds of birds and my coon hound. She anticipates another mini-reunion.

Amy Peck Yale has a new great-grandson, John David. As the parents live in Waterbury, she sees them often. The other two great-grands live in KY where father is completing seminary studies and has a church of his own. Amy and Harriett are building a solar house. Grandson Mark is visiting from CA. "I haven't driven since my illness three years ago; use a cane because arthritis makes me unsteady. Memory isn't up to par but I manage." Anne Slade Stay spent most of the winter in Texas with Janet in Corpus Christi and several weeks on my son-in-law's ranch near the Mexican border. A great relief to be away from the Northeast; "where the winter was horrible."

Gladys Smith Packard keeps busy in Clearwater and enjoys the warm weather. She visited her daughters in CT in the fall and since then injured her back and is forced to rest a lot. She speaks of a C.C. chapter meeting at Sand Key in Feb. which she thoroughly enjoyed.

Toni Taylor says she has left the big executive jobs in NY and has been teaching writing at three VT colleges and the spring session at the New School for Social Research in NY. She takes pleasure in speeding young writers on their way. She took a trip to England last summer and loves VT. Her children's camp there is still thriving.

Miriam Taylor Beadle and husband moved to an Episcopal retirement house with built-in medical facilities and enjoy it immensely. "All sorts of classes and discussion groups and I am taking up my painting (oil and water color) again." They flew to London and took an educational cruise to Norway, Denmark and Amsterdam, with 600 students and 300 adult passengers. "We sat in on lectures about ports of call. The students had their studies, gymnastics, etc. below; boundaries were strictly enforced."

Olive Tutihill Reid has her ups and downs. Sickness forced her to miss Kirk's tournament at Agawam Hunt Club in East Providence, RI, but their daughter and her husband went over from Cape Cod. Kirk played another tennis match in Portsmouth, NH and had his picture published in Modern Maturity magazine.

Gertrude Traurig, away from the frigid air of New England, basked in San Diego.

Wrey Warner Barber has been in and out of hospitals with surgery. "Had amputation of right leg. Am walking on two four-footed canes but am still here."

Dorothy Wheeler Pietrallo is anxious for a mini-reunion in May or June. She speaks about wild life around her VT home—mink, beaver, foxes, deer, coyote and bear.

Marjorie Smith and her sister, Edna Thattle '26, enjoyed another Christmas holiday at Tides Inn, Irvington, VA. Edna moved to an apt. in Montclair and could share experiences with Margaret Butler. Marjorie is busy at Hamilton House with dining room duties and bowling once a week with a large group from H.H. She volunteers in a church project—SERRV. Lifetime Learning is in its 11th year.

Anne Slade Frey is home from Greece, Turkey and Yugoslavia.

Helen Stickle Downes' husband passed away in Jan. '78. "I keep busy which helps—also very near Diana, my younger daughter who has three children: one son a student at Andover and another a senior at William and Mary; 6-year-old Katherine a first-grader." The class extends sympathy to Helen and her family.

Sympathy is extended to Margaret Butler on the passing of her sister Betsy.

The Class of '22 grieves with Claudine Smith Haines's family over her death in Dec. We shall miss her.

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Madeleine Foster Conklin writes from FL that she is busy with graduations; a granddaughter graduates from C.C. this year and a grandson from Andover. She looks forward to our 55th and hopes we have a big turnout. Virginia Hays Fisher has "no news of interest to anyone" but did not want '24 to think she was indifferent.

Gladys Westerman Greene won't be able to get to our 55th as a granddaughter is being married in NJ on June 2. Gladys will have her 55th wedding anniversary in Aug., this year. They have had a severe winter in MD and she longs for spring.
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Dorothy Bayley Morse, our class president, died in NY on March 13. To her husband, Harry, the class extends deep sympathy. As a tribute to her, we’ll refer to the title “president” of the Class of 1928 that she may be our first class president and our last.

Henrietta (Honey) Lou Owens Rogers, Jim and daughter, have moved to the service for Dr. Elizabeth Gordon Van Law, as vice president, will retain that title but carry out responsibilities of the office’s president.

Truth Wills Brooks and Hazel Gardner Hicks some years ago proposed that the library start a collection of class rings showing how they have changed in format and design through the years. Last Sept., Dot Bayley and Hazel presented Brian Rogers, librarian, with a 1928 class ring. We hope other classes will follow suit.

We are proud to announce our 50th reunion gift to the college, $33,755.82, the largest 50th gift to date. Elizabeth Gordon Van Law is busy with Alumni Laurics, her “good works” (Red Cross Blood Bank, hospital and visits to a nearby nursing home), not to mention keeping up with her children and grandchildren.

Hazel Gardner Hicks, our class treasurer enjoys collecting our dues and having the books balanced and thus keeping in touch. She and George are off to FL for a spring bus trip to buy in May for grandson’s graduation and wedding—all in the same day. He is daughter Jane’s (’53) eldest.

Mildred Rogoff Angel and David summere in a nephew’s villa in a northern Italian hill town and witnessed the Palio, a 15th century horse race in Sienna where they met Sarah Guiou Fishcr ’42 who is at the American Embassy, Jan. (found them in Long Beach CA) and Abbie Kelsey Miller and her family who enjoyed a mini-reunion. Daughter Judith’s 5th preteen novel was put on the Natl. Library Assn. most prestigious list. Daughter Janice is with Distar Read System.

Estelle (List) Harmon Pardee is back to normal after a long bout with a sprained ankle and two months coping with a walker.

Edith (Bugs) Clydes McIwaine (whose son John was a walk-on from Washington) and Cordelia Klibourne Johnson (who finds FL completely new and leisurely), and Reba Ece Eihers spent a week with Abbie Kelsey Baker in FL. Among those seen at this time were Martha (Miccy) Webb Dunley and Lou, Parke McCombs ’25, Frances Brett en route from Jamaica, Constance Jones ’31, Margaret McKay Rieth and Bill and Isabelle (Sis) Bartlett Hegge ’22. Annapolis in Feb. for much too short a visit.

Karla Heurich Harrison entertained Deborah Lippincott Currier in Feb. for much too short a visit. A Mar. luncheon for Abbie, Bugs, Cordie and Reba included much reminiscing as they shedded on the beach. Both Karla and Abbie represented 28 at a luncheon meeting of the FL West Coast C.C. Alumni pressed over by Parke McCombs ’25. Karla (found time to arrange flowers for the annual Ikebana exhibition), to ready her home for her part of the Museum Tour of Houses, to superintend the decorating for the Hospital Chintz Ball, and to prepare for the descent of 7 children and grandchildren on their spring vacation.

Correspondent: Mrs. Frank J. Kohl (Jessie E. Williams), 263 Old Brook St., Noank, CT 06340

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A marvelous 50th reunion was planned for us by co-chairmen, Flora (Pat) Pine Myers and Elizabeth (Betty) Kane Marshall. Janet Boomer Barnard wound up her successful term as president.

We elected the following new officers to see us off to a second half century as alumnae: pres., Frances Wills Vroom; V.P., Margaret Burroughs Kolar, secy., Mary Walsh Gamache; treas., Verne Hall. Elizabeth (Bibbo) Rikey-Whitman will continue as our class agent and Elizabeth (Zeka) Speirs will report our news.

Forty-one of us and 19 husbands returned to truly pick up where we left off, chat unendingly with cherished friends, visit with old faculty (especially Miss Brett and Miss Oakes at our class dinner in Harris Refectory), re-discover our “Sea Witch” mascot due to the detective work of Edn Vroom, go on a tour through Bolleswood, etc. We did miss a few things like going to Ocean Beach, attending classes (they were over), and certainly we missed seeing absent classmates. Some like Elizabeth (Betty) Williams Morton who came in a wheelchair outsid themselves.

Helle made the lovely posters for our doors and the place cards at our dinner where dear friends (as she March was our able song leader. Zeka made the purple and gold nosegays. Husbands were unendingly helpful, driving us here and there and helping with luggage. One of them was heard to remark he would never have believed how much fun a reunion could be and thought he’d try one of his own next year! At least two splinter groups could not bear to call it quits; they went on to further outings.

We were sorry so many wanted so much to be with us at C.C. but couldn’t, but we enjoyed getting the news in your letters.

Alberta Boardman Trues has moved to Bradenton, FL.

Elizabeth Lanctot’s niece will attend C.C. in the fall.

We regret to inform you of the death of Erin Morris and the husband of Carolyn Terry Baker.

Correspondent: E. Elizabeth Speirs, 40 Avery Heights, Hartford, CT 06106

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Plans are underway for our 50th reunion and the committee has been named: Frances Brooks Foster, pres.; Elizabeth Bahney Mills, V.P. and reunion chairman; Lillian Miller, treas.; Eleanor Tyler, class agent; Norma George Murray, con-
responding sec.; Louisa Kent, Constance Green Freeman and Elizabeth Edwards Spencer, members-at-large.

Edith Allen MacDiarmid's card came too late for our last column. She had just returned from a trip to Asia, visiting Turkey, Iran, Pakistan, Afghanistan and India. In May she and Isabel Gilbert Greenwood had their long anticipated get-together.

Mary Claus Gensheimer was widowed in July 76 and now lives near her daughter in Concord, MA. Mary does volunteer work in the public schools, works in the Concord museum gift shop and once or twice a year visits her son, a professor at Hamilton College.

Constance Smith Langtry's '78 highlight was an AARP trip to Denmark, Sweden, Finland and USSR with husband Alec and Theodora (Teddy) Hewlett Stickney '26. In Leningrad they met four relatives of Alec and had the experience of warm Russian hospitality in a typical tiny apartment.

Elizabeth Avery Hatt's retired husband has been serving as interim pastor in the St. Lawrence valley and spending weekdays at home in Elizabethtown, not far from Lake Placid.

Ruth Barry Hildebrandt spent time in FL in Feb. and was to take her 16-year-old granddaughter to England over spring vacation.

Evelyn Ulley Keeler looked forward to meeting some friends flying up from TN to attend the King Tut exhibit with her.

Elizabeth Weed Johnson spent a fireside winter in Stonington. Three deer were regular visitors and raccoons formed a bread line every night. Elizabeth and husband hope to make their annual trip to Canada this summer in spite of the energy crunch.

Dorothy Barrett Janssen sold her house and moved to an apartment. She keeps busy with traveling and her 15 grandchildren. She recently saw Fanny Young Sawyer and had heard that not long ago Constance Green Freeman broke both wrists.

Ruth Harrison Street expected a visit from Helene Somers Smith and her husband. Helene is president of the Garden City, NY chapter of AAUW and has been a delegate to the state and national conventions and to the international in Scotland.

Helen Oakley Rockhold and husband are still in the practice of Christian Science, have lived in NM for two years. Daughter Carol and family live in NH and son Alan and family in CA.

Marion Ransom spent 10 days over the Thanksgiving holiday with her nieces and family, dividing the time between Deerfield Beach and Pompano. Edna Whitehead Gibson just returned from three weeks in Guadalajara where she enjoyed the sun but wished her Spanish were more comprehensive. Frances Brooks Foster says Frank keeps busy running a rheumatology consultation service two mornings a week. Robin, C.C. '81, has been chairman of the school of volunteers at Worcester and is now natl. chairman of school volunteers. Whitney is in NY with the U.N. development program. He is representative for Egypt and South Yemen.

Ruth Ferguson plans a trip to Australia and New Zealand with stops at Tahiti and Fiji in Oct.

Ernestine Vincent Venner and husband celebrated their 47th anniversary. They spent the winter in Del-ray, and on their way home stopped to see son Bob and family.

1. Norma George Murray, find life never dull. In Oct. I stepped inside a pharmacy just as the druggist was about to look at the door at gunpoint. I was put face down on the floor and handcuffed. After the holdup man cleaned out the drugs and money, he took my purse and fired a warning shot which missed us by inches. He was seen running out, a description given to the police, and he was picked up in less than an hour. My purse was recovered intact but I was not allowed to touch it, not even to take my car keys or driver's license. The man is now in state prison.

Our class extends to Marion Ransom sincere thanks for the many years she served as class treasurer.

The class of '30 extends its sympathy to Mildred Meyer Doran whose husband died Jan. 4.

Correspondence: Mrs. O.H. Murray (Norma George). 5580 Green Tree Ct., New Berlin, WI 53116

Marion Ransom sincerely thanks, for many years she served as class treasurer. The class of '30 extends its sympathy to Mildred Meyer Doran whose husband died Jan. 4.

Correspondence: Mrs. O.H. Murray (Norma George). 5580 Green Tree Ct., New Berlin, WI 53116

THE AT-HOMERS.

Emily Benedict Halverson, collector of paper weights, writes that the annual seminar at Corning Glass was fantastic. She met collectors from all over the world and learned a lot.

Sarena Blodgett Mowry is teaching a 28-year-old student to read as part of a literacy volunteer program, and heats her house with wood as part of "energy cum physical fitness program." Marion Bogart Holtzmann and George baby-sit in NJ during April after a good winter in FL.

Elizabeth Casset Chayet, now back in France, hopes her granddaughter might join her as an exchange student at C.C.—optimistic as the child is 31.8.

Elizabeth Flanders McNellis hopes to attend reunion despite being plagued with arthritis.

Ernestine Herman Katz's Michael sent photos of son Michael's two children. Ernie would have been a very proud grandma.

Helen Lavietes Kronick's "rejuvenation" program includes volunteers tutoring 4th graders with problems, and studying the Napoleonic era at Dartmouth's Alumini College this summer.

Ruth Lister Davis sent a snapshot for our Red Scrapbook to be on display at reunion. Doris (Lucy) Austin Cutler, Alison Ruth Roberts, Margaret Worthy Arnold, Marjorie Young Siegfried and

32 Louise Bunce Warner and husband are living in FL. Her husband still designs yachts. Their son lives in Vero Beach and their daughter and family in Doranville, GA. They had a visit with Ginny Yang Sanford '31, who married eight years ago after being a widow for years.

Ruth Raymond Gay sold her house in CT and bought a ranch house in Jaffrey, NH. They plan to stay in Lake Wales, FL, until her husband is recovering. Dorothy Hill Belisle and her husband will visit Cozumel before leaving for FL. She does hospital volunteer work, plays bridge, goes fishing and beaching.

Lois Richmond Baldwin enjoys CA and retirement. She has found AAUW rewarding and a good way to meet people.

Sylvia Hendel Irwin and husband are fine. Their oldest grandchildren are now at Milton Academy and Andover. Their sons head the Pulmonary Dept. at the U. of MA med school. They plan a trip to the Middle East this summer with their son, daughter and their families.

Mary Scott Cox and husband stay busy with environmental matters. The rumbling approach of a nuclear plant has aroused their fellow islanders. Their newest grandson was named Ananda, meaning bliss. Katy, the older of two daughters, teaches in Brazilia and carves in stone. Mary and her family moved from Victoria to the interior of BC and enjoy its fierce winter. Frank and Tom with their families live nearby.

Drusilla Fielding Stemer retired from Bowdoin in June '77. In Sept. '78, she married Herman Stemer and moved to FL, where her husband is recovering from hospitalization. They look forward to a Caribbean wedding cruise.

Don and Hortense Alderman Cooke vacation near them in New Harbor each summer.

Elynore (Teddy) Schneider Welsh writes that past years have included travel to Japan, Romania, Germany and Austria. She's just back from Antigua where she met Vivien Noble Wakeman '31 and her husband on the beach. She enjoys retirement and is active in the drama and collector's dept. at the Woman's Club. She volunteers at the Montclair Museum. She has four grandchildren, the oldest in the Army stationed in Germany; daughter in FL; one son nearby; the other in Boulder.

Eleanor Sherman Vincent's three sons are married. They have two grandchildren. Her husband has been retired for nine years.

Ruth Byals Toaz and husband Bob are grandparents. Our daughter Barbara had a daughter, Ellen Carter Van Soyec, in Boston Jan. 18.

Correspondence: Mrs. Robert Toaz (Ruth Byals). 33 Summer St., Huntington, NY 11743

34 THE AT-HOMERS.

The winner of the 1979 Agnes Berkeley Leahy Alumnae Award is Ann Crocker Wheeler '34, whose accomplishments are dazzling in their variety. An English major, she earned an R.N. at Children's Hospital in Boston, entered the U.S. Army Nurse Corps and saw duty in both the Atlantic and Pacific in World War II. She's taught nursing in New London, been registrar and dean of women at Stoneleigh Junior College and now works and lectures in a plant nursery. Andy Wheeler has served the Alumni Association in an array of jobs, from director-at-large to class correspondent. Shown above presenting Oakes Ames with 1934's reunion gift, she is also a class agent.
**The Wanderers**

Miriam Young Bowman. Through my contemporary eyes, they look just as great as in the 1934 Kotne. The grandchildren keep the young at heart. Alma Nichols' house is for sale. If she isn't too busy moving, she hopes to get to reunion.

Dorothy Smith Denby has hoped to be on hand for our 45th but a major operation has to stop her plans. Millicent Wagborn Cass, still working at TRW, writes enthusiastically of golf, bridge and singing groups. Two married children live near by in southern CA.

Olga Wester Russell retired from teaching but continues to live in Orono, ME. She'll join us in June.

Mary Lou Mercer Coburn spent the winter in St. Maarten. Then it was "Paris in Paris", when she visited granddaughter, a junior at Colby College studying at Sorbonne. Second daughter will have 15 reunion at C.C.

Edith Mitchell, retired busy, spent Christmas with sister in FL. Emily Witz Charsee says the excitement of Europe last fall. Rutawelcomes any class member to Bayreuth, her home. Joan in Sweden. Ruta lives in Munich. The other daughter lives closer, they see each other.

Her "Tall Ships" quilt at Port Clyde Craft Show. Judy moved from NJ to NY state closest to Mari. Since then she was entertained by royalty as well.

Arline Goettler Stoughton and Bob visited Austria and Munich last fall and reunited with Leavitt Gerler and her husband twice. John enjoys sailing and races with friends from different alumni exhibitions September 29-Oct. 27 at Cummings Arts Center. Dottie has had classes at the U of I and yearly workshops in ME, including the Kangelm man master class in Bath. Butterfly house, lakeshore in TX. and Baton Rouge and many galleries near Champaign, IL.

Shirley Durr Hammerton's and Ham's daughter Linneas and her husband live near them in Falmouth. Son Paul lives in Chatham and works at the May Commission of the Boy Scouts, under the auspices of the Bureau of Land Management. Jo and Charles have four children, 9 grandchildren living in MA, NY and CO.

Margaret (Midge) Maerabber keeps busy in NYC. Elizabeth Davis Piersen, because of ill health, gave up her job last fall, better feels now and planned to Coxumel, Mxc. with her husband last March.

Mary Beatle Harmon and husband John moved to Fort Worth. Dorothy Barbour Slawek entered three watercolor paintings at the C.C. second alumni exhibition Sept. 29-Oct. 27 at Cummings Arts Center. Dottie has had classes at the U of I and yearly workshops in ME, including the Kangelm man master class in Bath. Butterfly house, lakeshore in TX. and Baton Rouge and many galleries near Champaign, IL.

Gladys Russell Munroe and Lamar visited oldest daughter Sarah is married to an attorney in Edenburgh; Jane is in Phoenix; son is an attorney in Coos Bay where her husband is with the Steamboat. He and 2nd son have traveled around the world. They were entertained by royalty as well as in the poorest of hovels. Their granddaughter was accepted at C.C. and two graduates went to her.

Josephine McKerihan Triebel and Charles live at Bethlehem, CT. In June and Sept. '78 they visited friends on Cape Cod and went with them to the Mt. Washington area. A granddaughter and two grandchildren 9 and 11 live nearby.

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Virginia Bowen Wilcox retired in June '78 but they have no more time than before. Daughter Cathy finished her master's and started doctoral work in nutrition. Son Ben is producer of *Capital Report.*

**Virginia and Joseph camped while visiting friends in West Palm Beach.**

Floyd Needham Hyde and husband Fred keep busy in their retirement in Portland, ME. Newspaperman, college prof., founder of Bucks County (PA) Community College, Fred is active in community organizations in ME. Floyd was won recognition for her "Tall Ships" quilt at Port Clyde Craft Show.

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Elva (Happy) Bobst Link recovered from the flu and her husband from a heart attack. Both are retired. They took a trip to Newfoundland in July '78. As Hap's parents are both in nursing homes, she's busy visiting.

Caroline Stewart Eaton (Mrs. Robert) reports husband very busy as dean at Nichols College, training an assistant to replace him in preparation for a (1980) retirement. Son, one granddaughter, arriving next spring.

Barbara McLeod bought a house in Brewster, Cape Cod, and spent most of last summer there.

Elizabeth Reukauf moved from PA to Coronado, CA. Janie Reinheimer Barton to Ridgeview, NJ. Beth Andrews York from Wallingford to North Haven, CT.

Ruth Chittim Eufemia and Frank, daughter, granddaughter, son and daughter-in-law are both recipients of a generous scholarship for their work this year.

Miriam (Mim) Everett Macurdy serves as a trustee of the Concord, NH hospital.

Janet Alexander MccGeorge and husband are both involved in Mill Valley, CA affairs.

Marion Pendleton Obenshie of Chicago was honored at a dinner attended by over 300 upon her retirement after 16 years as executive director of the Chicago Child Care Agency.

Eleanor Knoche Baird recovered after a winter fall on ice and visited with two daughters in the West. The class extends its sympathy to the family of Gertrude E. Mehlng Parfington, who died April 28, 1979 in Ohio.

Correspondent: Mrs. Robert W. Stoughton (Atoll Garrett), 34 Cold Spring Dr., Bloomfield, CT 06002

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Wilhelmina Foster Reynolds and Bill have another grandson, Marc, born in July to daughter Karla. In Hartford, Karla and husband Sue is at UCLA Medical Center and works weekends for a group of doctors in area emergency rooms. Billie is personal chairman at the Children's Aid Society of Montgomery County. Bill, a lawyer, is pres. of Octavia Hill Assn., a low-income housing organization. He fully recovered from his hip operation of two years ago.

Winifred Nies Northcott and John's son Hal is director of public affairs with Ernest Wittenberg in DC. Christmas was spent with daughter Heather and Ken in their farm house which is being fully restored.

Carman Palmer von Bremen and Dan spent Christmas with their children in NJ.

Marjorie Minty Deitz is active at the Worcester Art Museum. During the Christmas season she worked in the gift shops at two stores at the mall. Ted is recovering very well from his coronary in Aug. and plays tennis three times a week. They will spend five weeks in Ft. Lauderdale to avoid our New England cold spell.

Anne (Nancy) Darling Hwochinski's association with the rejuvenation of Delaware Park in Buffalo goes back many years. She is on a committee drawing up plans for the next 20 years of Buffalo's parks. In Dec. she chaired a committee designing a park for crippled children.

Winfred Frank Havell and Dick's Christmas was rather mixed up because granddaughter arriving before Christmas, her parents and brother later. Bruce was home for both Christmas and New Year's. Nancy arrived on New Year's from a junior college near Mill Valley where she is studying textile restoration. It was the first time in 9 years that the whole family was together.

Helen Maxwell Schuster and Jim worked hard this fall for the successful elections of Bill Armstrong for U.S. Senate and Ken Kramer for House of Rep. from CO. Helen was lucky in several golf tournaments. She handled advertising for the Assistance League's fund-raiser to help supply clothing for needy school children. Son Bill and wife Sue left for a 3-year tour in Okinawa. Son Jimmie and his family came to CO from VT for the holidays.

Carol Moore Kepler was sorry to miss reunion but had just moved into her new house in VA which she was painting, inside and out, by herself. On the farm she bought 10 years ago, she has one mare in foal, one yearling colt plus two foals. Daughter Ann and her family live in the area; also her youngest son Roger. Carol's oldest son Andy and his family, along with her 93-year-old Dad spent Thanksgiving week in Maryland.

Helen Pearson Fowler and children spent Christmastide with her sister in Denver.

Elizabeth Fielding has had puppy-sit her sister's poodle for four months. Dorothy Barnett is considering early retirement.

Frances Willson Russell was readying for the holiday parties when she sent a card.

Selma (Sign) Seifert's youngest son Roger was married in June. Sally has 7 grandchildren.

Sherry Clark Bryant and Alan returned stateside from Sao Paulo, Brazil, to Whispering Pines, NC. To move from a 7-room house with servants to a 10-room house and just the two of them as "staff" was quite a change. Alan Jr. had a son and Betsy had a girl. In Boston, they dedicated a mobile-detection unit for Sherry's cousin. Sherry and Alan unveiled the plaque in her memory and Sherry addressed a sizable gathering at Boston City Hall Plaza. Sherry had a phone call from Ann Gilder of Blair College.

Correspondent: Mrs. William L. Sweet (M.C. Jenks), 371 West St., Needham Heights, MA 02194

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Evelyn Gillmor Thorner does a lot of business traveling with her husband Mike. In the past year they covered SF, Las Vegas, Louisville, Denver and Miami. Her daughter Susan, husband Bill and 2 children live in Potomac, MD; Daughter Lynne, husband Richard and 1 child live in Tenafly, NJ; Nancy and husband Steve live in Plantation, FL. Eve looks forward to our 40th in '80.

Doris Hassenfeld moved to Pawcatuck, RI with membership work at the YMCA in Phoenix. Her daughter Carol, married in May '78, is general manager of a restaurant. Daughter Kim works with the seriously handicapped and retarded.

Elisabeth Hubert Towers went back to school in 1966 and obtained a degree in library science at So. CT State College. Betty has been running media centers in 2 schools in CT for 13 years. She married Stu Towers 8 years ago and lives on a hilltop in Burlington, CT. She gardens, swims, travels south for short trips, sends out bills for class dues and occasionally volunteers for Eleanor English Gunn and Janet Brown Theroux.

Dorothy Gieg Warner still enjoys her full time job as an elementary school teacher. Daughter Ellen married Lt. Robert Genter USN Air Force last summer in San Antonio, TX. Dorothy and husband Lea drove down from PA and after the wedding visited New Orleans and Atlanta. They became instant grandparents to two granddaughters. Son Tat is assistant editor of a local newspaper and his wife Cathie is a music teacher in the junior high school. Dorothy's husband does consultant work, teaching and lecturing.

Katharine Gilbert Smith saw Aimee Hummert Mason in FL last winter. Aimee teaches philosophy at a FL university and was the only woman invited to the Collegium Phenomenologicum in Perugia, Italy, last year. Kathie and husband are hunting for a permanent base in FL.

Catherine (Billie) Kline McGibbon and her partially retired lawyer husband spent 10 winters in the perfect climate of Guadalajara, Mex. Now they winter on their ranch near Tucson. Their son with his wife and 3 children visited them last year. Her daughter Bonnie is a travel agent manager in Tucson. Daughter Jean, a teacher, lives in Barrington, IL, with her children. "Ed and I still fly our out West, but we're not living in the C.S. Monitor." Billie and husband traveled in Africa, S. America and Europe and throughout the Southwest.

Frances Baratz MacNeil retired after 23 years. She was a job and management analyst for USN, CG, Army, FAA. Last and best assignment was at Ft. Huachuca. She now lives 5000 ft. high between the Mtn. Huachuca Survey and the Mexican border. Son George is operations research analyst and daughter Madeleine a reference librarian at Ft. Huachuca. Fran is treasurer of Huachuca Audubon Society. He farms 10 acres, is learning Spanish, hunting gems, slicing and polishing cabochons, making silver jewelry. She hopes to make it back East for 1980.

Susanne Spiney Raymond found two classmaties in FL last year: Bessie Knowlton Tyler who agreed with Sue that neither one had changed and Isabel Scott McConnell with whom Susanne spent Thanksgivining on FL. They plan to go visit Isabel's daughter, a Radcliffe student, and Calista Jayne Hillman and husband live in the DC area since her husband's retirement from the Army. Rolfe does some work for the BDM Corp. Son Rolfe III works at the Dept. of Labor and daughter Calista Lynn is a graduate of the U. of AZ.

Frances Sears Baratz has been teaching home economics for 19 years and recently added career education and sex education. She is active in the Delta Kappa Gamma teachers' organization. Since her husband Bill's death 6 years ago, she has done a lot of traveling. Two of her sons are married and live in Colorado, one in Bloomington and the other teaching at B.U. medical school. Her oldest son is not married and lives in the New London area.

Correspondent: Elizabeth Thompson Dodge (Elise), 243 Clearedale Rd., Wethersfield, CT 06109

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The goodly group of our class who attended reunion enjoyed the weekend in lovely weather which brought all to work to make the weekend successful. Special thanks to our reunion chairpersons Nancy Hatchkiss Marshall and Lois Hanlon Ward. A letter on the specifics of reunion will be sent to each class member.

Susan Marquis Ewing planned to come to reunion in a car full of family photos.

Elizabeth Swisher Wells hopes to return to CO when her husband retires from Texas Tech in Aug. Two reunions conflict and she will be at high school one in Ann Arbor. Son Brad is in business in Minneapolis; son Barry is working on Ph.D. in folklore at IN U; daughter Liz, after a year of grad school in Edinburgh, is working toward an M.A. in history. Libby, sick of winter, wants to go somewhere hot and build a solar house.

Kara Yepsen Copithorn's daughter Tina married Knut D. Gronsdal in July '78 in Bergen, Norway. Kara and Rhodes attended and loved Knut's family, friends, and beautiful Norway. Jan granddaughter Lindsey was born to Rip and Janice of Manassas, VA. Now readying their house for sale, Kara and Rhodes look for leads on an apple orchard on the eastern seaboard.

Mary Melville Heron expects to be at reunion after a trip to Great Britain, her first in 20 years, to visit her aunts and a "slew of 2nd cousins I have never seen."

Helen Crawford Tracy's three sons are out of college and self supporting. Grandchildren are delightful. Helen serves as a hospital ward clerk in the VA. She works as a hospital ward clerk in the VA, as a substitute teacher the rest of the year. Had a trip East in Oct. Saw Sally Church Paynter who hosted an Emily Abbey reunion potluck. Anne Davis Heath was there. Saw Jane Day Hooker in New England.

Sally Church Paynter wrote of the visits of Helen and Bill and of Ann and Gordon and of the potluck. She had another such gathering three years ago.

Sally Stewart Diller Parker's husband Jack died in 1971 and 1972 she married a widower who, with his wife, had been their best friends in TX 1948-54. "It has been such a happy marriage for us both."

Sally finds the practice of Christian Science exciting.
With a firm handshake, Elizabeth Murphy Whelan '65 accepted the Connecticut College Medal from President Ames during graduation ceremonies May 27th.

Since her own graduation, Dr. Whelan has written 11 books and 100 articles in the fields of public health, nutrition education and epidemiology, including an article on parenthood decisions for the last issue of this magazine. She is executive director of the American Council on Science and Health, an organization formed in June 1978 to review the health benefits and risks associated with certain chemicals, working conditions and lifestyles. The Council has spoken out on such controversial issues as cancer rates in the United States, saccharin, tobacco and cancer, and pesticides.

A sociology major at Connecticut, Dr. Whelan earned her doctor of science in population sciences from the Harvard School of Public Health and holds master's from both Harvard and Yale. She writes regularly for Vogue, Harper's Bazaar, Barron's and Cancer News and is a contributing editor of American Baby Magazine.

Dr. Whelan and her husband Stephen, who is an attorney, live in New York City with their daughter Christine.

The 391 graduating seniors and their families also saw the Connecticut College Medal awarded to President Emeritus Charles E. Shain and to William E. Gissel, former chairman of the board of trustees.

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Jean M. Handley made headlines in the New Haven Register when the 107-year-old Quinnipiac Club accepted her as its first female member. The club is near her SNET office and, according to Jean, is "a good place for business luncheons." The Register interviewed Jean and reported that "Miss Handley gave no indication she is trying to be a trailblazer for women's rights." It took 60 days and a vote of the entire membership, but the club's board of governors did vote to admit women. Hurrah for our low-key Jean!

Nathalie Kroll Lobe and Bernie, a Baltimore CPA "have defied probability and stayed married" for 25 years. Nat works for the Dept. of Energy in DC, having pursued a career in economics and urban planning, and travels often. Their children are Anabelle 24, Hank 20 and Josh 17.

Carolyn Blocker Lane wrote and illustrated another children's book, Princess, which will be published in the fall. Last April, her play, World of the Brothers Grimm, was produced. Her son Jay 13 directed Huckelberry Finn, a children's musical, in Poughkeepsie near their home in Salt Point.

Barbara Freedman Berg graduated summa cum laude and Phi Beta Kappa from UCLA in 1977. She's doing grad work in modern European history.

The Rev. Carol Paradise Decker is the first female Protestant minister at the Interfaith Center of the U. of Bridgeport (CT). Ordained in the Methodist ministry in 1976, she received a master's from Yale Divinity School in 1977.
Carol Hulseappel Femow has been a medical care analyst for five years, is married to a refinery design engineer in London and has three children. She is the former chairman of the Board of Health in Green Cove. She could also be called a myth or fairy tale, almost suitable for children.

Eleanor Wood Flayell's daughter Beth was married last summer and went to social work school. Son Jim attended Bates, looks forward to senior year in France. Eleanor is a half-time research assistant and spends two afternoons a week at Sr. Day Care Center. She loves both jobs, finding that testing 3-year-olds in the morning and 80-year-olds in the afternoon gives life poignantly varied. Husband John loves teaching at Stanford.

Doris Driker Ferguson, after 11/2 years full-time as ainan the surgical floor of a pediatric hospital, has switched to part-time. Two weddings last summer: daughter Fran on July 1 and son Art on Sept. 10.

Joanna Stephens McKay's daughter was married in Oct. "77 to a man with four children. "Imagine being made a four-time grandmother in three months." Older son will graduate in June from the U. of Denver Hotel and Restaurant School. Youngest son is 16. Husband and Joanna visit Greece last fall and AZ at Christmas. Joanna recommends retirement—"too much time to do funny things."

Elaine Palmer's daughter Betsy graduated from Skidmore in '77 and teaches kindergarten at Renwick School in W. Hartford where Elsie is setting up a day camp program. Curtis is at Dartmouth, Jane will attend Russell Sage and Bill and Ann is a sophomore at Concord High School.

Carol Raphael Stromeyer graduates from Rutgers this May with a B.A. in Hebraic studies. Youngest son Robert is in the same graduating class and they have been in a lit course together. Carol teaches Hebrew four days a week. Two oldest sons Bill and David (recently married) are affiliated with husband Norman in the auto appraiser business. Plans to help Norman in the auto body business. They go to their paradise in Thousand Islands for the summer.

Ann L. Sprayregen works at NYC Community College counseling and doing advocacy work for students with social service agencies. Their day care center flourishes despite de-funding by city, because they joined 20 other de-funded centers and obtained a large CETA contract sponsored by the Bank St. College of Education. A special demonstration project was awarded to show that day care centers independently managed, but working together can give quality care at a lower cost than other publicly funded centers.

Marie Woodbridge Thompson and family moved to Bethesda, MD last summer. Daughter Karen graduates from Dartmouth in June. Craig is a resident at Peter Bent Brigham Hospital. Daughter Marie will complete her masters in ed counseling this summer.

Mary Jo Mason Harris' son Ed graduated from Cornell in May and works in NYC for Chase Manhattan in a management training program; Rick is a freshman at George Washington. Husband Bob and Mary Jo finally graduated from PTA, scouts and music boosters.

Polly Green Kemp claims husband Ed worked too hard doing law office things, so she doesn't work hard enough at house things. Son Ken gets out of the army and Georgia in May and will attend St. Johns College in Annapolis. Some Kemp kids go to college—some are resident kinds.

Sylvia Snitkin Kreiger and husband David sailed the British Virgin Islands and visited Israel and Egypt. They became grandparents when Aaron Josh杜 Bach was to daughter Roseanne. Beth is a C.C. grad, works in day care and married Yale. Steven graduates from Lehigh in May and will enter N.E. School of Optometry. Kenny is business management major at Syracuse and Howie is a 10th grader at Hopkins.

Nancy Karrin Morris and Jack took daughter Melissa for college interviews last fall, looked forward to getting the C.C. Degree. Jack included a visit to Boardy and Mary Ann Woodward Thompson. Nancy takes art classes and is church director of education.
Jeanne Wolf Yozell went on a tour to Cuba—two weeks of visiting socialism at its best, in a beautiful climate.

Diane Kranch Prize's son Mark received a special commendation from Labor Dept. and judge for his presentation of a case. Son Roger received MBA in health administration from George Washington U. Daughter Lori was first teenager accepted as a volunteer at a child development center for normal, disturbed and abused children. Diane’s nursery school has its largest enrollment ever.

Correspondent: Mrs. Frank Graham (Selby Innin), 6 Eorwyth Terrace, Gaithersburg, MD 20760

52 Patricia (Pat) Ahearn Berg of Rockville, MD, edits technical and scientific reports for Booz Allen. She enjoys it and “learned everything needed for the job in a New Oxley's freshman English class.” Pat has two children in college (U. of MD and Northwestern), two finished with college, and a year-old grandchild.

Margaret (Robbie) Walker Griffin is taking advantage of her area's continuing education program with courses in literature and light-reading for singing. Robbie was a part-time employee of the Venture Theater, an amateur theater children's theater group, but now volunteers there. The Griffins' twins, Jamie and Peggy, are at Washington & Lee and Hollins College. Robbie often sees Wendy Hicks Cooper whose husband is abroad on a mission as an Episcopal priest.

Natalie Comen Rubin wrote times were hectic last fall with Joel just returned from Israel and Lori starting her first year of high school. Natalie volunteers with their new home in Omaha.

Janet Stevens Read and daughter Jiffy visited your class correspondent and family last winter during a trip down the East Coast. Janet is a psychiatric social worker at Concord (MA) Hospital. She and her group of medical professionals presented a paper on their team approach at a conference of psychiatrists last year in DC.

Brenda Bennett Blake's husband Henry is in charge of the Office of Merchant Marine Safety at the CG Headquarters in DC. Brenda is delighted to be home in Bethel.

Eleanor Souville Higginbottom went back to work three days a week, teaching French and art history at No. VA Community College. Eleanor and husband Frank plan to visit Frank's daughter and son in Austin this summer. Your correspondent is still working at the National Zoo in DC. For the third summer in a row, I'll spend two weeks with the Forest Service, building and maintaining hiking trails and backpacking trails in the Shoshone Natl. Forest in WY. This is strenuous but satisfying volunteer work for anyone who enjoys the outdoors.

It is with sadness that I report the death in Nov. '78 of Nancy Dorothy Mundy. I know the class joins me in extending its sympathy to Nancy's family.

Correspondents: Mrs. James R. Glassco, Jr. (Elizabeth Brainard), 1024 Pine Hill Rd., McLean, VA 22101

54 42 members of the class of 1954 and 24 of the class of 1955 met for a weekend in New London for our 25th reunion which was so successful that the 31 who stayed over for brunch at Enid Sivigny Gorvine's home in 1978 are: Sally Lane Braman, Barbara Ricke Kaslak, Jane Tallman, Judith Brown Cox, Mildred Catledge Sampson, Anne Cross Frost, Nena Cunningham Dahling, Jane Daly Crowley, Gwynne Doyle Hun- saker, Cynthia Pennington Brady, Elizabeth Friedman Abrams, Barbara Garlick Boyle, Jeanne Gillis Noonan, Marian Goodman Rubenowitz, Susan Greene Richards, Norma Hamady Jones, Anita Gurney Painter, Elizabeth Kestenman Handleman, Ethel Monzert

Virginia Torrence Viber joined the Berkshire Courrier as a reporter. Prior to this, Viber had co-published or written for several other papers.

Amalie Hughes Monstrewt spent last summer converting a house into an office for her husband’s law practice. A 1954 graduate, Mrs. Christopher Monstrewt organized a string band that plays for country dances.

Ann (Boney) Fisher Norton, Howard and children visited Howard's family in Jamaica last summer. They'll spend 8 weeks in England and Wales this summer.

Sally Dawes Hauser's son is active in C.C. class of 1960. "He is much more extra-curricular minded than we of the old days.

Ann Lewis Enman and husband Jim live in OR and are flight instructors. Ann's daughter Linda is a sophomore at Texas A & M. Daughter Beth will go there next fall. Son Jim is a sophomore in high school. Ellen Wineman Jacobs has been in the travel business for 3 years and loves it. Ellen and Kenneth have one daughter, a sophomore at Wesleyan, and two sons, one in high school and one in 6th grade.

Jeanne Roche Hickey's son, Brian Vitielli, graduated from Purdue and is at Purdue's vet school. In Oct., Brian was married.

Judith Gregory Bowes's husband David is editor of a new magazine, Cincinnati Queen City. Judy is pres. of the board of Planned Parenthood of Cin-

Anne Hamady Hume andRFaye have a daughter at Ithaca College and a son at Deerfield Academy. JoAnn works as a patient account manager at a skilled nursing home.

Judith Misel Sandler runs her own interior design business. Judy's eldest daughter graduated from Cornell and is with Bloomberg's. Middle daughter is in her sophomore year in Europe. Youngest is in high school.

Elizabeth Eve Messner is working on an M.A. in linguistics and teaching at St. Joseph's College.

Elise Hoffmeister Wright continues work on the boards of Valentine Museum and the Historic Rich- mond Foundation. She is working on the restoration of an 1850 row house and studying 19th century furnishings.

Jacqueline (Jacqu) Rose Bailey completed her work for a P.D. in Nov. and is returning to the East in the spring.

Carole Awd Hunt and Jim bought a house in Lake Placid just in time for the Olympics. Carol is co-chairing the Spence School Capital Fund Drive as well as running her own decorating business. One son is at Harvard, other will attend Andover in the fall, daughter is at Spence.

Patricia Grossman Black and Stan's eldest son is at U. of PA, one daughter at Dana Hall and the other at Smith, where in the fall, the Black's will travel to Israel and Greece this summer.

Barbara Jenkinson Greenspan is the business manager of a mining consulting firm in NY. Barbara's children are 17, 15 and 13.

Suzanne (Sue) Schwartz Gorham had a reunion with Larry and Beth Ruderman Levine when Howard and Sue took their son to U. of Chicago. Sue has been selling real estate for the past year and a half but keeps up her other activities. There was a C.C. dinner at the Williams Club in NY in early spring with these five class members present: Marie Garibaldi, Mar- jorie (Marj) Leon Ross, Barbara Jenkinson Greenspan, Bill Long Leibach and Suzanne (Sue) Schwartz Gorham.

Nancy Stewart Roberts enjoys teaching high school Spanish, and took a group of students to Spain and Morocco in Feb.

Carla Strassenmeyer Wilde writes, "Our eldest son Rick is nearing the end of his sophomore year at C.C. I feel very close to matters at college of course, especially when Rick tells us about his classes with Miss Finney, Mr. Mayhew and Mr. Birdsell." Mary Roth Benhoff's husband Dick retired from farming this spring much to the delight of their children. Mary has enjoyed taking courses at Prince- town and hopes to do more.

Linda Cooper Roemer and Bill are leading a busy
life with their four children ranging in age from 21 to 4. Their home is a haven at Penn State, the next to a freshman at Cornell, followed by a 4th grader and the 4-year-old "blond bombshell."

Adelle Olmstead Sullivan is teaching French at Eastern College in St. Davids and working on her Ph.D. at Bryn Mawr. She does quite a bit of writing and research. Two of Dan and Adele's three children are in college: Penn State and Skidmore. The Sunniversary vacation in New London every Aug. and Adele usually catches up with Geneva Grimes de Labry and Prudence Murphy Parris.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. Allison C. Collard (Julia Corbin), 51-A Woodside Ave., Roselle Park, NJ 07204
Mrs. Neil Kendall (Mildred Schmidtman), 13307 Chalfont Ave., Fort Washington, MD 20022

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Suzanne Peschkes Meskell is happily settled in their new home in the Atlanta area and hopes they stay put for a while.

Audrey Bateman Geoges' son, Christopher, offered early acceptance to C.C., will enter the class of 1984.

Lyndall (Lynn) Renshaw Barrett of Vancouver, B.C., is a Health Dept. psychologist and finds time for long-desired piano lessons and tennis. All 3 sons are doing well.

Charlotte Bancheri Milligan of Atlantic City works with husband Bert in their interior decorating business. She and Bert VT this winter. Graham graduated from high school and Geoffrey 4 will enter.

Cassandra Clark Westerman is settled in Wellesley, MA, after Jewell's job change. Margaret (Peggy) Porter Mitchell served as real estate agent and social director which helped greatly in making the transition. Amy and Clark Westerman live in Red Sox territory and exploring the Boston area.

Joan Michaels Denney spoke about careers for women at the Southington-Cheshire Branch of the AAUW.

Simone Lasky Liebling came to the Washington area with daughter Suzy who was looking at prep schools. She had time for a stop at American U. to see daughter Wendy and a motel stop with Elaine Wolfstein in Silver Spring.

It is with deep regret that we report the death of Peggyotty Namn Duran on Dec. 9, 1978, after a long illness. We extend to Jim and daughters Beth and Wendy our deepest sympathy. Jim's sister has been helping with the girls, whom Jim reports are doing well. He finds them considerably comfort.  

Co-correspondent: Mrs. Harold Stein (Elaine Wolf), 2420 Parallel Lane, Silver Spring, MD 20904
Mrs. Neil Kendall (Drs. Mildred Schmidtman), 13307 Chalfont Ave., Fort Washington, MD 20022

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Eleanor Saunders joined the staff of the Child and Family Agency of S.E. CT as a parent-child counselor and is working on master of counseling degree at the U. of Hartford. Tommie's career has included being head of Rosemary Hall School, associate dean at Northeastern School and assistant director of admissions at C.C.

Mari Lovered Winklet is taking accounting courses preparing for a job when her youngest child is in school. She earned an M.A. in art and still keeps up with her drawing.

Mary Emssey and husband Hunter Ingalls spent many challenging months adding an adobe dome to their Bushland, TX home. Involved with Team Resources for Youth (THY) in Amarillo, Mary works with young people who might be in serious trouble without counseling and new goals. Hunter teaches two art history courses at West TX State U.

Martha Galesti Piesier and husband John moved to West Germany. Margaret Piel's sisters and her classmates from the 1978 class turned for help to the Unitarian Universalist Church in November.

Elizabeth Corra Hatem works toward certification in ESL. After a 2-week sub job in French this winter, I eagerly returned to my liberation as a full time Mommy. Lisa 9 is involved in scouting and ballet with a terrific view and close proximity to many attractions. Carol and her husband have participated in a 30-hour EST session in NYC.

Correspondent: Mrs. George J. Hatem (Elizabeth Corra), 51-A Woodside Ave., Roselle Park, NJ 07204

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Correspondent, Judith K. Morse, 154 Norfolk St., Holliston, MA 01746

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MARRIED: June Gnuti to William Gregonis 7/8/77


Jane Gnitti Gnuti and Bill live in Ellington, CT and are delighted in a new baby.

Carol McNeary and husband Richard Costello are lovingly and painstakingly restoring a rare example of 1930's architecture replete with planters and scalloped screens. Carol is young and still working on a 3-year-old's paper practices as a psychiatric physician assistant. Carol, who last year worked as a fund-raising consultant and grants-writer, will find something more to do when Zoe is a little older.

Barbara Brachman Fried, pres. of the Glen Elyn I.W.W., in spare time plays tennis, teaches bridge at the YMCA and runs Rocky 11 and Gail 9 to violin and piano lessons. In conjunction with Rick's new book on JFK, they all went to Boston last summer where they branched at the home of Howard and Judith (Judy) Krieger Gardner.

Sandra Colby Brown taught linguistics during the '77-'78 academic year at the U. of Windsor, Ont. Her research paper on phonology was presented in Montreal and published in the 4th forum of the Linguistic Association of Canada. She is now teaching assistant in phonetics at the U. of MI where Rich mond is a full professor. Sandy continues working on her dissertation and trying to keep up with a daughter Laura 14 and son 12 as they follow the current roller skating craze.

Jill Laidefeld received an M.A. in counseling psychology through Goddard College's external degree program in Los Angeles. An exciting career change from journalism, she is in private practice doing Reichian body work and counseling. She likes, plays racquetball and lies in the sun.

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Preceding the 7th year of doctoral work in French with W. German teachers. The Pielers, including Alexandra 3½ and Svenja 13, came to the U.S. to spend several weeks with her parents in CT last summer. Margot and her husband participated in a 30-hour EST session in NY.

Another artist, Lorraine (Lori) Schechter, has completed a mural for the Watertown High School art class. She recently attended the CAA and WCA conferences in DC. She says she owes her recent success to her dissertation and trying to keep up with a daughter Laura 14 and soj 12 as they follow the current roller skating craze.

Co-correspondent: Mrs. Harold Stein (Elaine Wolf), 2420 Parallel Lane, Silver Spring, MD 20904

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Leslie White, editor for the Meriden Record-Journal, received the Humanitarian of the Year Award from the Unitarian-Uni versalist Church in November.

Ann Langdon has 2 daughters, Alison 7 and Jennifer 4, and has been living in DC since Drew was appointed Asst. Attorney General for the Civil Rights Div. Ann has been working as an artist for 4 years, exhibiting in group shows and participating in CAA and WCA conferences in DC. She has learned enough about the tax department of an accounting firm. Currently Kathryn teaches a course in ancient Egyptian art and architecture at U. of Texas where she is working on her Ph.D.

Anne Brown Mason, a research assistant at BU med school, is studying for a Ph.D. in biochemistry. Husband Benjamin is pres. of Eleemos, Inc., a consulting firm for non-profit organizations.

Bill Silverman Commissioned and directed David, a vascular surgeon, recently moved from Beverly Hills to a big old house in Hancock Park. Jill, the mother of Josh 9, Jimmy 7 and Joanna 3½, looks ahead to entering law school.

Kathryn Bard Lippman recently returned from 6 months of archaeological field work in N. Africa. Working in N.E. Algeria and Egypt, she excavated and collected at a 35,000 year old site near the Egyptian pyramids. She then teaches a course in ancient Egyptian art and architecture at U. of Texas where she is working on her Ph.D.
Josephine Martin reached the j-year mark of running her own advertising agency, Peppy Martin & Associates, in Louisville. She manages a staff of 4 and works for clients, industrial clients and professional associations. Peppy, the only woman on the State Chamber of Commerce Board, lives 20 miles up the Ohio River from Louisville in a country church where she converted into a residence. Her water system catches rainwater off the roof.

Edith Alden Lebow, who received an M.S. degree from So. CT State College, is a counselor in the Guilford public school system. Her husband Richard is office mgr. of the Supreme Tailor Co.

Ellen Leader Pike, husband Carl, Jill 5 and Billy 2 are spending this year in Palo Alto while Carl takes his sabbatical at the Carnegie Institute in Stanford. In Aug. the Pikes return to Lancaster and Ellen resumes teaching Asian and African history at a private high school. Last summer Ellen and Carl saw David and Susan Gehrig Krantz of Salt Lake City who were visiting Berkeley. In the fall the Pikes visited Keith and Ann Fertig Tiemann in Redwood Valley, CA.

Polly Leonard Keener keeps very busy with her small toy co. and with freelance art work, doing illustrations, business logos and tradeshow displays. She’ll be teaching cartooning to children and soft sculpture and cartooning to adults in the continuing education program at Akron U. Polly completed some miniature portraits, did modeling, and a lot of den mothering to her 10 cub scouts. Son Teddy is 8. Husband Bob is a stockbroker.

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October 1987

Homecoming:
Be here for an all-campus celebration

Elizabeth (Cindy) Leasy is credit officer for the Wells Fargo Bank.
Barbara Sundheimer Extein received M. Arch. from Yale in '74. Barth worked on a passive solar energy project at the A.I.A. Research Corp. until the birth of Melissa. Irl is doing psychiatric research while trying to finish writing her dissertation in psychology at Princeton U.
Karen DuBrul graduated from law school and received her last year in tax law school. Husband Lewis is an estate planning attorney for the federal gov't.
Linda Mose Barr was a final year student at the MA school. She is a landscape gardener for the Dept. of Natural Resources and works for the public library.
Maggie McIntosh Theroux is on maternity leave from IBM after five years as a D.P. marketing representative.
Deborah Pierson Bailowitz received an M.Ed. from BU in '74. She teaches bilingual second grade in Nogales, AZ. Husband Richard is a lepidopterist. Deborah is busy writing her book about bicultural living but misses the East.
Barbara Vosburgh Omohundro and Dan moved to Fairfield, CT where Dan has a private practice in psychology and is a management analyst for a private firm.
ophthalmology. Barb is the office’s business manager.

Ann Lopatto spent 1972-73 as a free-lance journalist in India and Bangladesh on a Watson Fellowship. She received a J.D. from Harvard in 1976 and was admitted to the NY Bar. Since 1976 Ann has been with Wilkie, Farr & Gallagher in NYC. She is at work on a novel after spending last Aug., at the Bread Loaf Writers Conference in VT.

Ann Taylor Brown is busy with her new house, her two girls, L.W., and her church in Endwell, NY while husband Charlie is with IBM.

Robbin Yokeston Johnson enjoys Atlanta life with daughter Samantha while Frederick is an attorney at Southern Bell T & T.

Barbara Mclean Ward received an M.A. in American studies from BU in 1975 and is working on her Ph.D. Barbara and husband Gerry work at Yale’s Art Gallery. They put together a special exhibit, “Silver in American Life,” which will travel to 12 other museums in three years after opening in Pittsburgh.

Jennifer Angier received an M.S. in zoology from Duke in ’77. She is a film strip coordinator at the Carolina Biological Supply Co. while husband Andy is an assistant prof. of English at Elon College. They enjoy their house and two acres of earth in the country.

Susan Leibacher Ward was admitted to the CT Bar in 10/77. She is with the CT Supreme Court while husband Bill is teaching a freshman seminar at U. Connecticut.

Elizabeth (Betsy) Riggs has her M.S. in elementary ed., from U. of Chicago. She runs a therapeutic nursery school in Brunswick, ME for the Community Mental Health Center.

Patricia Strong was admitted to the CT Bar in 10/77. She is with the CT Supreme Court while husband Bill is completing his M.A. in German. He will teach this summer in Bonn.

John Emerner is bartending in Cleveland.

David Coleman, completing an M.S. in experimental psychology, is living in state U, while husband Bill is completing his M.A. in German. He will teach this summer in Bonn.

Sarah Cahoon is a sales rep. with IBM in Phoenix. Byrle Bombero Lauriat, who received an M.A. in religious ed. from Gordon-Conwell Theological Seminary last May, lives in Newport, R1 where her husband David is stationed with the Navy.

Shelley L. Conger serves as administrative director of a modern dance company, Murray Spalding Dance Theatre, in DC.

Nina M. George is teaching asst. at Georgetown U. and is working on her Ph.D. in philosophy. Last year she was a research assist. in the Middle East, doing writing and photography.

Carl Holman is completing his first year at Cornell business school.

Leroy B. Jones Jr. works at the Political and Educational Research Center of the U. of Chicago.

Betty Davis Strong became admin. assist. to the director of state day care centers in New York City.

Craig T. Barth is involved in teaching, research and clinical work as a doctoral candidate in speech and hearing at CUNY grad center.

John (Jack) Clarkson is in his last year at UConn law school where he is a teaching asst. Susan is graphic design instructor at Central CT State College.

Katherine Bolles, an R.D., is completing her M.S. in nutrition at the U. of Connecticut.

Eva Mae Jones is a student at Capital U. law school. She writes that Randy Whitney left NYC and joined the Chicago office of Champion Papers.

Richard (Rick) Allen is finishing at U. Miami law school and will join a Dallas firm in June.

Sara Cahoon is a sales rep. with Champion Papers in northeastern PA.

Wendy Golart Wachter and John moved to NC last fall from Boston and plans to travel through the south before settling in Bellingham, WA.

Katherine Brown is a real estate broker on Beacon Hill, selling condominiums, co-ops and buildings.

Nadine Olivia Earl is studying voice and performance in NYC.

Sharon (Sherry) Joyce Tabechnick is finishing law school at NYU. She and her husband will move to Summit, NJ in July where John will start a residency in family practice.

Robert Hoffman is a correspondent for two magazines in Philadelphia and videotapes horse auctions in the South. In addition, he is an apprentice script supervisor on commercials and films in NYC.

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A million dollars is a beautiful sound

Alumni giving has topped one million dollars for the first time! In 1978-79, Connecticut College alumni gave $1,000,963, nearly doubling last year's figure. To all of you, thank you.

Angel Gabriel weathervane reprinted from The Index of American Design, National Gallery of Art.