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On the cover: Academy of Arts and Sciences, by Giuseppe della Porta, mid-16th century. Print from the Fanny Wetmore Collection.
WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THE HUMANITIES?

THE ORIGINAL HUMANITIES ARE DEAD, AND WE HAVE FOUND NOTHING TO REPLACE THEM.

One of the difficulties facing those of us who teach in colleges and universities today is that we are often unable to agree upon what we should teach and why. This is especially true for those disciplines included under the rubric "humanities." No one today knows what the humanities are. The National Endowment for the Humanities doesn't define them; it merely lists the disciplines Congress has empowered it to fund. And while the 1980 report of the Commission on the Humanities, The Humanities in American Life, issues a clarion call for everyone to support the humanities, it never tells us what it is we're supposed to support. "Our meetings have confirmed," the report notes, "how difficult it is for any committee to discuss the humanities." Even Newsweek, describing the new High School of the Humanities which opened a few months ago on the west side of Manhattan, observes that "there is confusion about just what the humanities are," and goes on to quote William Bennett, chairman of the National Endowment for the Humanities: "There is hardly anything that has not been called humanities or humanistic something or other."

The phrase "the humanities" warms almost everyone's heart. But why can't we define them? Because the original humanities are dead, and we have found nothing to replace them. The Oxford English Dictionary still provides a definition that suggests what the humanities used to be: "Learning or literature concerned with human culture, especially the ancient Latin and Greek classics." It goes on to point out that the word "humanity," in the singular,
is still used in Scottish universities to mean "the study of the Latin language and literature." Does this definition of the humanities surprise you? If it does, then you have just experienced the profound change that has taken place in our educational system over the past hundred years. When you mention the humanities today, it is not the Greeks and the Romans that come to mind, but, ironically science and technology: most people are able to think about the humanities only in terms of their opposites, the sciences. While the sciences limit themselves to studying that which is objective and quantifiable, the humanities, so this line of reasoning goes, have as their proper domain the subjective and qualitative dimensions of human life and culture. Physics and chemistry are sciences; ethics and aesthetics are humanities.

But the original humanities were not just a non-scientific or even a "pre-scientific" way of looking at man; they had a precise content: the *studia humanitatis*, as they were originally called, began in 15th-century Italy as a cultural revolution calling for the imitation of classical, as opposed to medieval, Latin, and for the study of Greek, and especially Roman literature, history, and moral philosophy as guides for individual and collective behavior. The humanists named and created the Renaissance: the same path that led Brunelleschi, Donatello, and later Michelangelo to Rome to study ancient buildings and statues had already sent Petrarch (1304-74) and his followers searching through the monastery and cathedral libraries of Europe for lost manuscripts of Cicero, Vergil, Livy, and other Roman writers. In the 1400's the humanists founded new secondary schools in Mantova and Ferrara, and from there a new curriculum, later to be called "classical education," spread throughout Europe. Humanist textbooks gradually replaced the old medieval grammar books, and the study of Greek and Roman authors in the original became the foundation of secondary and, to a large extent, university education in the West for the next five centuries.

The great strength of the old classical education, Nietzsche once observed, was that it taught "Greek and Roman antiquity as the inane category imperative of all culture." One way of understanding the current "crisis of the humanities" is to see it as the void created at the very center of our curriculum by the disappearance of the Greeks and the Romans. We have simply found no unifying focus to replace the one they provided. Classical education, by the very dialogue it attempted to establish with an anterior civilization, had a unity of content which we no longer enjoy today. And the absence from our classrooms of universally acknowledged "classics"—Homer, Vergil, Cicero, etc.—explains why it is much easier to say what the original humanities were than to describe what has become of them today. If you want to talk about the original *studia humanitatis*, you can talk about the specific books and authors the humanists studied and emulated; but if you try to discuss the humanities today, chances are you won't talk about specific books and authors at all, but will spend your time debating questions of methodology.

In considering the role which a concern for methodology plays in our educational system today, I find a striking similarity between our own times and the period in which the humanities emerged. The intellectual culture of the great medieval universities of the 12th and 13th centuries, much like the intellectual culture of our universities today, was characterized by a fervid interest in the *techniques* of research, interpretation, and discourse. One made a career, and hopefully a name for oneself, at the universities of Paris or Bologna by showing how well one could apply the formal, syllogistic reasoning of Aristotelian logic and metaphysics to the study of theology or law. But the ability to "play" with Aristotelian syllogisms inevitably became an end in itself. The *studia humanitatis* began, in part, as a revolt against this obsession with the techniques of ratiocination. "Pride has turned Theology into Dialectic," Petrarch complains in one of his letters. Today, the accolades and the prestigious careers often go to those who seem most adept in inventing new techniques of analysis and research. In literary studies we have gone from the New Criticism in the 1950's to French structuralism and Russian formalism in the 60's to post-structuralism and deconstructionism in the 70's, and now there are some who speak of "post-deconstructionism."

This obsession with methodology, I should add, is not limited to the humanities; it affects all the disciplines of the modern university. Consider the vogue for "quantitative reasoning" in the social sciences. Several years ago the Nobel Prize-winning economist Wassily Leontief complained that more and more articles in a prestigious American journal of economics were devoted to the elaboration of internally coherent mathematical models based on little or no empirical data: the ability to put together an econometric model had become an end in itself. And a friend who teaches sociology tells me that the journals in his field are full of articles presenting "statistical research and models with quantifiable variables which have lost touch with morally significant issues—which is what the social sciences are really about."

The message to the graduate student preparing for a university career is clear: if you want to get ahead and publish quickly, don't waste your time reading and thinking: learn a technique and show how brilliantly you can use it.

This obsession with methodological fads, while it may keep a good number of specialized journals and university presses in business, and may offer some teachers and scholars the only deep intellectual stimulation they can now find in the academic world, simply does not address the problem of what, in terms of substantive content, we should be teaching our students, unless we're content to argue, as some are, that the essence of education is exposure to different methodologies and disciplinary perspectives.

The early humanists had an answer to this dilemma. Unhappy with a primarily technical approach to education and to life, they condemned the excessive use of logic, and encouraged instead the study of classical poetry, rhetoric, moral philosophy, and history. In a similar fashion those who decry the deforming limitations of a purely "technological society" today often evoke the humanities as champions of the "human" dimension of life. But here the parallel ends. The original humanists knew what the humanities were; they wrote educational treatises stating explicitly what

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authors and subjects to study, and which to avoid. We can do nothing of the sort today.

Not everyone is bothered by this lack of focus in our curriculum; some see it as a sign of healthy pluralism. But it bothers me. And so for the past several years I have been studying the origins of the humanities in the hope of discovering why the early humanists were able to create a coherent curriculum, while we are not. But one of the unexpected results of my research has been to force me to change my understanding of the original humanities. The humanities, I have come to see, grew out of a particular and historically unique conception of human existence which we no longer share today. And this discovery leads me to conclude that we cannot solve the current "crisis of the humanities" simply by trying to re-institutionalize earlier humanistic educational ideals.

It is not immediately clear why Petrarch's early followers, Coluccio Salutati (1331-1406) and Leonardo Bruni (1370-1444), chose the term studia humanitatis to describe the new pedagogy they advocated. The phrase can be found in Cicero and in other Roman writers, but it has a very different meaning in the Renaissance from what it had in classical antiquity. The least we can say is that the phrase, in addition to denoting a new attitude towards, and a new way of teaching, the Greek and Latin classics, suggests a radically new meaning of "humanity" (humanitas). The writings of Petrarch show clearly, I believe, that by the 1300's, if not before, a sharp break was occurring in Western Europe with ancient Graeco-Roman and more recent medieval conceptions of what it means to be human.

The cosmos, for Cicero, is perfect; it is synonymous with God. A human being is part of the cosmos, and by contemplating the cosmos and imitating it, he participates in its perfection (De natura deorum, 11, 14; Cato Maior, XXI, 77). For Dante, man is a worm born to become an angelic butterfly which flies home to God (Purgatorio X, 124-126). Despite the profound differences in philosophy and world outlook which separate them, both Cicero and Dante share a sense that the "center," the goal or final resting place, of a human being lies outside of himself, in the perfect, eternal, and unchanging heavens, which according to a geocentric conception of the universe as old as Pythagoras, begin above the "circle of the moon." Beneath the moon's sphere lie the earth and the four elements. This sublunar world is a world of continual generation and corruption, of ceaseless change and mutability. It was often described as the realm of "Lady Fortune." Cicero's wise man escapes the realm of Fortune by rising in contemplation above the circle of the moon. Dante's Christian pilgrim makes a similar journey, though with the aid of grace from God. Petrarch, however, prefers not to contemplate the eternal heavens at all; he tries to find a center and a resting place within himself. In one of his letters he states that he knows, as Cicero said, that our life is a journey toward the heavens, but believes that one can look down on human miseries and reflect the light of celestial happiness while still standing here below.

This was more of a hope, however, than a reality. Petrarch lived in constant fear and anxiety. He kept his gaze on the earth, on Fortune's realm—and found himself overwhelmed by his awareness of change and contingency. The humanities emerge, in part, out of Petrarch's attempt to do what Cicero and Dante would have never conceived of doing: triumph over contingency ("chance," "Fate," "Fortune") by distancing himself from it in his inner life. Petrarch tried to fill his mind with the biographies of ancient Roman heroes in order to strengthen his own soul by comparing his courage to theirs. That their battles were real physical ones while his were, for the most part, psychological, made no difference to Petrarch: he wanted to be able to withstand the blows of adverse Fortune by emulating what he believed was the inner strength of his ancient heroes. The original studia humanitatis, as a program of primarily literary studies formulated by Petrarch's followers, contain this ideal of forming, shaping, molding one's inner self through the study of other human lives, especially the ancient Romans. And concomitant with this goal of education as the shaping of character is a conception of an autonomous "personal self," which was a Renaissance creation, and which was foreign to the ancient experience of what it meant to be human, even if Petrarch and his followers believed they had indeed discovered an inner self in the ancients.

Long before the scientific revolution, then, long before Galileo mathematized movement and change in the physical universe and discovered, with his telescope, that the world above the circle of the moon was just like the world beneath it, the early humanists, especially Petrarch, had already experienced the psychological con-

sequences of living in a world without rest, stability, permanence, or peace, and had found a refuge, of sorts, in the new "humanities."

The eminent literary critic Lionel Trilling once used the German word Bildung to describe the arduous, at times ordeal-like, shaping and disciplining of the self which the original humanities fostered, and he observed that this concept of education went hand-in-hand with two ideas which until quite recently were prevalent in our culture: the idea of "making a life," and the idea of "making a self": one thought of his life, and of his self, as works of art to be carefully shaped, perfected, and completed (in the 1400's Leonardo Bruni wrote that the new studies "are called the studia humanitatis because they perfect and adorn a man [hominem f]). Both the ideal and the practice of consciously shaping one's "self" through the study of (mostly classical) literature, history, and moral philosophy have all but disappeared from our schools. There are fascinating reasons for this great change, but it is not my intention to discuss them here. Suffice it to say that the studia humanitatis arose along with an awareness of a new "personal self"—and that their disappearance is related, in part, at least, to a changing experience of the "self."

The Harvard paleontologist Stephen Jay Gould, whose revision of Darwin continues to cause such a stir, has argued that for the human species, biological evolution ceased thousands of years ago as far as our brain capacities and intellectual abilities are concerned, we are Clo Magnon man. For Gould, human evolution occurs now only at the level of culture. I like Gould's iconoclasm: it places the responsibility for the future of the human race squarely on our shoulders, and not on Nature. As the history of the rise and decline of the studia humanitatis vividly shows, there is no biologically predetermined experience of what it means to be "human"; "humanity" is a cultural and historical experience. The challenge facing us today is to rethink and redefine what we mean by the word "human," a task which demands, I believe, questioning the usefulness of the concept of an exclusively personal, inner-directed "self."

I have argued in this article that the tradition of classical education, which began in the Renaissance and flourished in Europe and America until the end of the last century, is gone now. How should we react to the death of this tradition? We can either mourn it, and try to hold on to it, or we can...
see its passing as a liberation, and as an opportunity for us to appropriate the past in new ways. I prefer the latter. The challenge facing us now, it seems to me, is to question who we are and who we would like to be by re-examining the entire history of the West in light of the death of the original humanities. I would thus propose, as one solution to the current "crisis of the humanities," and as one way of adding depth and focus to our education, that we place at the core of any future humanities curriculum a series of courses on the Renaissance's problematic relationship to classical antiquity, and on our own increasingly problematic relationship to the Renaissance. I would focus this inquiry on the concept of a "personal self," on its absence from the classical experience of the human, on its appearance in the Renaissance, and on the limitations it may impose on human experience today. Ironically, in searching for a new, "post-Renaissance" understanding of the human, we may find that we have no sooner let the Greeks and the Romans slip back into their ancient tombs, than we need to call them forth again—but this time in search of answers to questions Petrarch and the early humanists would have never been able to ask.
THE ENDOWMENT STORY, THEN AND NOW

THE HARD TRUTH IS THAT CONNECTICUT NEEDS A MUCH LARGER ENDOWMENT IF IT IS TO PRESERVE ITS STRENGTH IN THE FUTURE.

BY WILLIAM J. KELLY
CAMPAIGN STAFF WRITER
New Londoners responded generously in 1911 to the College’s first appeal for money. The College hopes to inspire the same responsiveness in alumni, parents and friends as the Campaign for Connecticut College strives to add $11.4 million to Connecticut’s small, inadequate endowment.

The need for endowment resources is no less urgent now than it was back in 1911. The difference is that now, Connecticut College needs endowment support to continue its tradition of excellence; in 1911, it needed money to begin that tradition.

The challenge came from the Board of Incorporators on January 14, 1911. New London would be the site of the women’s college being planned—a prize 20 other Connecticut towns had set their caps for—provided the city could contribute $100,000 toward costs. When Wesleyan University decided to stop admitting women after the fall of 1909, leaving the state with no college open to women, Elizabeth C. Wright and the Hartford College Club promptly began planning a new women’s college for Connecticut.

Could New Londoners raise the $100,000 challenge? Darn tootin’ they could! This was 1911, still the era of untarnished optimism. And so the very next month, rallying behind such slogans as “What Other Cities Have Done New London Can Do . . . And More!” the community launched Connecticut College’s first fund-raising campaign. It had turn-of-the-century razzamatazz—rallies, uplifting appeals from pulpits, banners, free sandwiches for volunteers, and bandwagons for one and all—man, woman and child. Gertrude E. Noyes ’25 describes the campaign in A History of Connecticut College:

In front of The Day building a huge clock with a face 25 feet wide was set up with midnight marked $100,000; and on the First Church Green a 30-foot thermometer appeared, the highest tempera-
ture being $100,000. Every afternoon at two o’clock all business came to a standstill, as everyone listened to the fire alarm reporting by its blasts how many thousands had been collected during the preceding 24 hours.

The high-spirited campaign ran for ten days, gathering contributions from almost 6,000 individuals, which in those days meant nearly one out of every three citizens. By March 1, the campaign deadline, the effort had raised not $100,000 but $134,824, thanks largely to an eleventh-hour donation of $25,000 from Morton F. Plant.

Their buttons “busting” with pride, New Londoners staged a Victory Parade which began at Headquarters on Main Street and wound its way up State and down Washington to the Armory, while the band from Fort Wright played “There’ll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight.” An observer noted that “the mayor thoughtfully had the streets washed so that ladies marching would not soil their dresses or shoes.”

It was a beginning, but only that. The funds collected were sufficient to pay for land and buildings but more money was needed to ensure the future of the institution. Then, as now, Connecticut College needed a sizeable endowment. Once again Morton Plant demonstrated his generosity and civic-mindedness, giving the College $1 million in securities, the income only to be

Above, the “campaign car” in which Colin S. Buell toured the state to raise money for the new college. Mr. Buell served on the college’s first Board of Trustees.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Endowment Growth</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1911</td>
<td>$1 Million</td>
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<tr>
<td>1933</td>
<td>1.32</td>
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<tr>
<td>1941</td>
<td>1.55</td>
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<tr>
<td>1969</td>
<td>11.75</td>
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<tr>
<td>1983</td>
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Figure 1
available for "running expenses." The press called his gift the "splendid act of a splendid man" and hailed him as "the true founder of the college."

The remarkable gift from Morton Plant has grown over the years (see figure 1). In 1982-83 the value of the endowment portfolio climbed from $15.25 million to $20 million through a combination of new gifts and market appreciation. Nevertheless, the hard truth is that Connecticut needs substantially greater endowment resources if it is to preserve its strength in the future. A major goal of the Campaign for Connecticut College is to increase the endowment by $11.4 million.

The $5 million jump in value of the endowment is gratifying, surely, but it can be misleading. "This is not a great windfall that carries us almost halfway to our $11.4 million campaign goal," says Roy Knight, treasurer of the College.

Why?
"The principal is not expendible. It is the wherewithal used to generate income. So while I am intensely happy that the market is higher, what we get to spend depends on dividends and the interest the portfolio earns," he explains. Moreover, not all of the earned income can be allocated as college officials see fit. Much of it is restricted to specific uses—scholarships, for instance—stipulated by donors of endowment resources. In 1983, in fact, income from $11.4 million of the endowment was restricted as to use, whereas income from only $3.9 million of the endowment and $5.4 million of quasi-endowment resources (monies from bequests and other sources, unrestricted as to use, but designated by Trustees to function as endowment funds) was available for unrestricted allocation.

Inflation must be reckoned with, too. The challenge for the Investment Committee of the Board of Trustees is to "maintain the purchasing power of the endowment," explains Committee Chairman Jack Regan. "Our first purpose is to be sure that $20 million remains $20 million in real dollars." The College has earned an endowment return of 15 percent per annum compounded over one and one-half years—an excellent record of growth by all relevant indices. But the difficulty here is to maintain that return in an unpredictable investment market and to do more than simply keep pace with inflation. Though obviously important, successful money management is not enough. As Regan sees it, Connecticut "would be in about the right state if it had $50 million in endowment."

All things considered, Connecticut's $20 million endowment is hardly adequate to meet the College's needs. One way to put that endowment in perspective is to compare it with those of schools Connecticut competes with (see figure 2). In terms of endowment dollars per student, Connecticut ranks last among ten peer institutions.

Top-ranked Amherst, for instance, has $72,589 endowment dollars more per student than Connecticut has, while fifth-ranked Middlebury exceeds Connecticut in the same category by $42,958.

The $11.4 million in new endowments targeted by the Campaign for Connecticut College obviously would not push endowment resources to the $50 million level, but it would significantly help the College meet pressing needs. Five million dollars of new endowment would be earmarked for faculty support. Average faculty salaries at Connecticut are uncomfortably low compared to those at other institutions. Trinity, Wesleyan, Colby, and Wheaton, for example, pay more and are thus in a stronger position to compete for outstanding teachers. Put another way, a five percent return on $5 million in new endowments would provide salaries for seven of Connecticut's full professors, or nine of its associate professors, or twelve of its assistant professors.

Four million dollars would be channeled into student aid. In 1983, Connecticut awarded $1,941,686 in scholarships to 618 students, and loans totalling $203,200 to another 166 students. Lack of funds, however, forces the College each year to tell between 75 and 90 applicants who need financial aid that they are accepted, but that the College has run out of aid. If we are to continue encouraging the best qualified students to choose Connecticut, we must have adequate financial aid for those who cannot come here without it.

Another $2.4 million would bolster the unrestricted endowment, providing income to support such areas as professional development for faculty, a wider range of extracurricular activities for students, acquisitions of additional books for the library, purchase and maintenance of the latest scientific equipment for laboratories, and expansion of the computer center's capacity. A portion of gifts to the College would be placed in cash reserves to earn income for current expenses and to give the College flexibility to meet unanticipated needs without invading endowment principal.

To reach its endowment goal, the Campaign needs many gifts and pledges, large and small. Special recognition with a named endowment fund can be given for donations of $25,000 or more. Some examples of such funds: a college professorship—$1 million; a departmental professorship—$800,000; a junior faculty chair—$400,000; a scholarship—$50,000; a departmental support fund—$50,000.

In 1911 36 individuals responded to the call for substantial donations, each of them giving $500 or more. Necessary and welcome though such gifts were, it was the giving of thousands of smaller donations that enabled New Londoners to top their goal. As it was then, so it is now, and it seems appropriate to conclude this case for the endowment by turning once more to A History of Connecticut College for its account of the many who helped build the College.

The contributors included such "varied groups as: the Western Union Messenger Boys; the Waiters' Social Club; the Employees of the Groton Ferry; all the fire companies; the Portuguese and Scandinavian Clubs; the American Association of Masters, Mates and Pilots; the Wizards; the Niantic Menhaden Oil and Guano Company; and the Green Stamp Trading Company. A book black contributed his day's earnings, and the mayor threw in his year's salary ($800). A washerwoman gave her hard-earned dollar, saying, "I'm giving all I can because I have little girls who may go there someday."

Let it be now as it was then.
THERE WERE SOME INFRINGEMENTS SO WICKED THAT HONOR COURT WAS BYPASSED AND PUNISHMENT CAME LIKE LIGHTNING FROM THE HIGHEST ADULT AUTHORITIES.

BY DIANA ALTMAN ’63
In the olden days when I did my time in college, girls would not have dared to describe themselves as women. Girls were what we were and what we hoped to remain until the fatal gong of graduation. Then, the lucky ones would marry and the rest of us with no big diamond to show off would be cast adrift to study drab social work or teaching. The president of the college, once a year, let our fathers. She read them a prepared speech to remind them that they weren’t wasting their money educating daughters—men die before women and a study of the liberal arts would prepare us for the joys of reading with serious intent when we found ourselves alone in widowhood.

In those long ago days, Connecticut College was a reservation of white girls where discipline was maintained by an Honor Code backed by tattletales. If we did wrong, we were supposed to report ourselves to the Honor Court, a body of our peers who set themselves up to judge their own classmates. Staying out after ten at night was an Honor Court offense, as was running away during reading week before exams when no one was supposed to go off campus. If we caught someone doing wrong we were supposed to admonish them, which meant we had to remind them to report themselves. Those who did not admonish a wrong-doer were considered as guilty as those who committed the crime. There were some infringements so wicked that Honor Court was bypassed and punishment came like lightning from the highest adult authorities. Drinking, for instance, got you kicked out on the spot. Boys were not allowed in our rooms or even upstairs.

Girls who were intimate with men teachers on campus never seemed to report themselves for sneaking out after ten nor were they ever caught and admonished. Admonish! Admonish! I can’t hear the word today without a flood of 1963 washing me with discomfort.

We met boys our own age by attending dances known as mixers. To the strains of lindy music, boys could judge girls entirely on looks. Tradition dictated that girls could have the upper hand once during the evening in a ritual known as the Sadie Hawkins dance. Tables turned, and boys squirmed while girls got to choose a partner. Choosing was as excruciating as being chosen but a boldness came upon me one night at the Coast Guard Academy and I decided not to turn to the nearest boy to get it over with but to scout, instead, for the handsomest boy in the room. In a sea of cadets all dressed identically in blue uniforms with brass buttons, hair cut too short,复杂ions smooth and noses midwestern, none of them too tall nor too short, it was difficult to locate someone distinguished. Just as the music was about to start up and I was going to have to choose any old person, I spied a boy who looked like Paul Newman. Yes, I remember his first words: “I was hoping someone would ask me.”

I’m old enough now to have a daughter the age I was then but, heaven help me, I still remember how my knees buckled just at the smell of him. Through layers of uniform and starch, despite the shower he took before venturing to the dance, there emanated the pure, powerful, unadulterated perfume of virility. He used no interfering odor from a store. This was direct. His hands, to mention the other essential, were large, strong, and held me close with just the right amount of hesistant authority. One hand took up most of my shoulder blade.

Every day after that, he walked across the New London highway that separated all-boys from all-girls and came to fetch me from my stone dorm. We took strolls, kicking fall leaves as we went, talking about our teachers and God. I knew it was declassé not to be going out with boys from Harvard or Yale but when I met them they seemed so conceited and there never was enough muscle in their sleeves. My Coastie was a track star and could explain vectors, which helped me pass my freshman requirement in physical science.

Older Sister, at a coed college out west, told me on the phone that she had changed her mind about waiting for marriage so I decided to copy her. It was September and Sophomore year was two weeks away. My Coastie, already engulfed in the study of engineering at his military academy, invited me to New London for a football weekend. From my childhood house in the suburbs of New York, I took a train to the Mohigan Hotel.

When the weekend was over, my father must have been surprised by the glowing creature that floated down from the train onto the suburban station platform, held a dreamy face out for a kiss, and walked to the car without touching the ground.

At college in those days before the building boom, there were forests behind the dormitories. Mossy boulders, trees opulent with autumn leaves, shrubbery and ferns could hide my secrets. During one of our walks, my cadet and I came upon a discarded refrigerator carton in pristine condition. We dragged it to a secluded spot in the woods and crawled inside. Later, we furnished it with pillows, blankets, and cookies. Hidden away each day, comfortably staring at our cardboard ceiling, we lay for as long as our class schedules would allow and listened to the sounds of birds and squirrels and spoke softly of exams and our parents. But the rains of November wilted our cozy box and the snows of December left it a soggy mess and us without a place of our own.

We had no car. We had no friend’s apartment. All we had was a forever increasing urgency. One winter’s night after a forlorn cup of cocoa in the brightly lit snack shop across from my dorm, we noticed a darkened staircase leading up to a darkened second floor. Gym teachers had their busy offices up there during the day, but it was night. Without a word, my cadet and I joined hands and ascended the staircase. There wasn’t even a janitor in sight. The blackened corridors were long and narrow. We tried one locked door after another. At last, a door opened. We flicked the light switch and a tidy little office was revealed. We exchanged a look, listened for intruders, closed the door, switched off the light, and kindled ourselves. We did not hear the door open and only knew we were caught.

Diana Altman is a freelance writer whose work has appeared in The New York Times, Signature magazine, Harvard magazine, the Boston Herald, Ms., and elsewhere. She was the first married woman in Massachusetts to retain her maiden name without going to court, and was nationally active in the maiden name controversy in the early 1970’s. Ms. Altman is founder of Birth Day, the largest home birth organization in Massachusetts. Overleaf, Connecticut students and a cadet at a dance.
when the light blasted on. A gym teacher, aghast in a pleated plaid skirt, stood there. Oh, then the terrible rush of clothing yanked up and grabbed close, ecstasy turned to scramble.

Was I supposed to report this to the Honor Court? How would I describe with pen and ink what I'd done? The gym teacher, I was sure, wouldn't tell on me not only because she was too prudish to say what she saw but because if she could report me what was the sense of having an honor code? An Honor Code was an Honor Code, to me. And, if I felt like keeping mum about the whole thing that was part of the Honor Code, too I would suffer guilt in silence and no one would admonish me because no one would ever know it happened.

The next day a pink slip in my mailbox announced that the highest authorities had been contacted. I was summoned to appear before the Dean.

Gertrude Noyes was a tall, dignified woman, a gray-haired scholar with a sweet voice and face. In the vastness of my youth, I asked myself: What could I possibly say to such a person about his smell and his hands? I couldn't be like her, immune. Grousing across campus to her office, all confidence gone, it seemed that I was always out of step, always in need of a scolding. Why couldn't I be a good girl? I planned my strategy. I would say nothing. I would stand before her mute, head bowed, lips sealed. Let her expel me. Let her phone my parents. Let her call me cheap. No defense would I give her the honor of making me say. I would conquer her with silence rant and rave though she may.

I knocked on her august door. Her quiet office seemed grand in natural woods and maroon. She sat across the room before a huge window and behind a large desk. When she saw the task before her she said, "Close the door." Head down, mouth shut, I examined my loafers and kept my thought focused on the colors of shoe polish, cordovan, ox blood, and plain brown. Then, I examined the design of the oriental rug. It was woven of blue, burgundy and gold threads, leaves and flowers and tiny horsemen and it began to dawn on me that the air was too full of silence. How come she wasn't saying anything? When the silence became too noisy and curiosity replaced sullenness, I looked up. I saw in her eyes such a deep compassion for my poor dilemma that I blushed to have been the cause of her blushing. We both sighed. "Well," she said, "I guess you won't do THAT again."
ESCAPE FROM GRENAADA

Check point area for evacuation, Grenada.

THE MEDICAL STUDENTS GOT USED TO SIX- INCH CENTIPEDES AND FLYING ROACHES. BUT MACHINE GUN FIRE AT 5:40 A.M. WAS ANOTHER MATTER.

BY MELANIE LABINGER '83:

When I made my decision to go to Grenada to study medicine at St. George's University School of Medicine, I was looking forward to the challenge of living on a tropical island as well as pursuing my dream of becoming a physician. I was hardly disappointed. Each day was a test of my adaptability, sense of humor, and sensitivity.

I was apprehensive about being in a foreign country for the first time and I really didn't know what to expect when I first arrived on the island at the end of August. I was immediately struck by the beautiful and lush vegetation and the friendliness of the Grenadian people. The tranquility of that first hour calmed my fears somewhat. Then I arrived at True Blue Campus, my home for the next few months. Nothing could have prepared me for the frequent electricity and water shortages or my roommates—six-inch centipedes, rodents, flying roaches, and assorted other tropical creatures. I wondered how I could ever live here, let alone concentrate on my medical studies. I then realized that many other St. George's students had survived their first semester on True Blue and that I would somehow survive mine as well.

Having overcome my initial culture shock, I was able to focus on academics, balanced by a healthy dose of tropical sunshine and the beautiful Caribbean waters. As a 1983 graduate majoring in child development, I was determined to continue my involvement with children while living and learning in Grenada. I joined a group of 12 medical students who visited the Kennedy Home for physically and emotionally handicapped children once a week. I looked forward to my visits with the children as much as the children anticipated our arrival. One "matron" supervised about 20 children and those children who could function assisted those who were less able. The standard of living for these children was very different from the American standard, yet laughter, play, and love were
quite abundant. Although I cried after every visit, I was also more inspired to dedicate myself to helping children and others. Knowing that this special group of people had absolutely nothing but each other made the inconveniences of True Blue seem insignificant.

Just as I was settling into a routine, adjusting to the rigors of academia and tropical living, I noticed the political unrest that was growing around me. As a first semester student sheltered on True Blue Campus, I was hardly aware of the Communist government except for the propaganda billboards that were scattered around the town. On October 19, I was taking a gross anatomy exam when the professors informed us that Prime Minister Bishop had been shot. Our exam was canceled and rescheduled about five times before it was finally given as planned. I will never forget my emotions and the events that followed in the next few days.

The island was placed on a four-day “shoot on sight” curfew and we, at True Blue, were confined to the boundaries of the campus. Our food was rationed, our water supply was virtually non-existent and we had to fend for ourselves to survive. Although we were all frightened about what was going to happen, the 139 students at True Blue organized various committees for survival—cooking, library duty, security, telephone duty, and even a latrine building committee! We conserved precious water by showering outside in the rain as the rainwater poured off the roofs of the dorms. During the curfew, I felt unsettled and afraid. My feelings stemmed from not knowing what was happening and what was going to happen to the Grenadian people and to our lives once the curfew was lifted. During this period students were voluntarily deciding whether to take a temporary leave of absence from school or to stay and continue their education. At this time, a United States official was negotiating arrangements for our departure with the military government of Grenada. Despite assurances from the medical school’s administration that we were in no “imminent danger,” I, along with a majority of the medical students, preferred to leave. It seemed clear to me that there would be great political unrest among the Grenadian people due to the change of government. I did not want to be around when trouble among the people erupted.

On the following Tuesday, at 5:40 a.m., I awoke to the sounds of machine gun fire. Apparently our voluntary departure could not be negotiated with the Grenadian military government. President Reagan had sent the American military to Grenada to evacuate the American citizens and to restore political order to the island. Although people have criticized President Reagan for militarily intervening in this situation, I believe his actions were justified. By the third day of the curfew I was seriously contemplating the plight of the Iranian hostages and I started to compare our situation to theirs. The military government was regulating our food and water supply, we couldn’t leave the island if we wanted to, and no one knew what sanctions the government would impose on us once the curfew was lifted. We, at True Blue, were hostages in a sense and I was frightened. The United States, along with other Caribbean nations, was trying to avoid another hostage crisis as well as attempting to restore political order to Grenada. Had the U.S. not intervened in this situation, leaving the Caribbean nations to restore order to this troubled island on their own, our lives would have been even more endangered.

On the fourth day of the curfew, I was taking a gross anatomy exam when the professors informed us that Prime Minister Bishop had been shot. Our exam was canceled and rescheduled about five times before it was finally given as planned. I will never forget my emotions and the events that followed in the next few days.

Helicopter after firing rockets on anti-aircraft guns, Grenada.

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As I look back on my life as a medical student in Grenada I can’t help but laugh at all the adaptations I had to make to survive. The challenge of medical school on Grenada has given me a different perspective on many things. Though my education was temporarily disrupted by the recent course of events, it is with determination that order is being restored back to my life. The first semester students are temporarily studying in Piscataway, New Jersey, at the University of Medicine and Dentistry of New Jersey. Every day is a new challenge.

BY MICHAEL E. KIMMEL ‘81:

“There is no easy path leading out of life, and few are the easy ones that lie within it.”

W. S. Landor wrote in 1925. My initial failure to enter medical school accelerated appreciation of this axiom. Life is not without alternatives, and I chose to enter a graduate program in molecular biology at Temple University in Philadelphia. My dissatisfaction with graduate studies grew from my desire to pursue clinical medicine. It was through an introduction initiated by a dear friend, future colleague and fellow alumnus that I first learned of Grenada.

Graduating in 1981, with a double major
in anthropology and biochemistry, I had the academic qualifications to survive the rigors of an M.D. program. Few American medical schools have reason to question an individual's devotion to study, willingness for personal sacrifice or perseverance—qualities necessary for survival in a third world tropical environment.

I was initially elated with my acceptance into St. George's University School of Medicine. Apprehension and doubt soon followed. Would a liberal arts anthropology background provide the necessary prerequisites to cope successfully in a foreign culture? What has transpired is an adventure in both life and learning, an experience that could not be duplicated anywhere.

On my arrival, my first impression of the Grenada landscape was obscured by inpenetrable darkness. The shadowy detail of every hut along the one-hour taxi journey from the antiquated Pearl's airport brought fears that my residence for the next four months would be no different. True Blue campus arose from the desert of darkness like an oasis. The reality of the next 18 weeks is a study in adaptive prowess: little or no running water for several weeks, daily power outages, exotic oversized insects and feeble reproductions of American food. Others had endured before us, and we were determined to join their ranks.

The similarity between St. George's University and a United States medical school ends with education; satin beaches bathed by clear, warm, gentle seas are the perfect environment for relief from the stresses of academia. Interactions with local people proved fascinating as cultural differences in perception emerged. Friendships between Americans and Grenadians arose readily from the commonality of circumstance. Here, 20th century technology danced with a primarily agricultural community. Imagine being exposed to diesel farm machinery and video recorders. Living as we did, I learned more about myself and American society. The first semester was indeed a novelty.

Second semester was different. Toughened by experience, we graduated to the membership of "off-campus" residents. The American dollar easily secured the amenities of living; now the burden of an excessive workload dominated our energies. The romance was over. The coddlings we had received as first semester students was replaced with unfair exams where grade distributions had greater likeness to Rorschach ink blots than to the normal Gaussian curves. The volume of material to be digested swelled to incomprehensible proportions. This truly was medical school.

Nothing was unusual until the local politicians began acting out the drama of Karl Marx's historical power struggles. Once again the ability to pursue my medical education was threatened.

The press has sufficiently recounted the events prior to the evacuation of Americans from Grenada. Certain points need be reiterated because they reflect the emotional turmoil experienced by the students.

While Prime Minister Maurice Bishop was being detained under house arrest, business continued as usual with the hope that the new government would serve the desires and necessities of the Grenadian people. It became increasingly clear as I conversed with many native-born Grenadians that popular support for Bishop would not go unchallenged. When on October 19 Bishop was broken free from detention, few predicted that his demise was being orchestrated by the new military government. Over 9,000 people gathered in protest of Bishop's detention; hundreds were injured or killed as professional soldiers, unlike any we had previously seen in the People's Revolutionary Army, fired on the unarmed mass of men, women and school-children.

Grenadians gathered in the square at Fort Rupert were soon faced with the alternatives of an incendiary mortar placed in their midst with incredible accuracy, or a jump onto rocks below the 40-foot wall while being gunned down by soldiers in the streets. The medical school's administration seemed willing to accept assurances for our safety from such ruthless murderers, but we students felt the social responsibility of our future positions, and could not tolerate offers for co-existence. The majority of us, in spite of the school's insistence that they would remain, preferred to leave. A 24-hour, four-day long shoot-to-kill curfew prevented congregations of Grenadians. Concurrently, potential leaders were arrested, and some were executed. Foreign governments demanded justice and restoration of politics supported by the people.

United States embassy officials from Barbados finally secured the ability to talk with American citizens. We were told that one of our precious rights as Americans is to make our own decisions—they could neither recommend nor demand that we exit Grenada. If we stayed we were jeopardized by the imminent civil insurrection; if we left, we surrendered a chance to realize a dream. Without proper information we were being forced to make a decision. No commercial planes could land because they would forfeit their insurance, yet the military government would not grant permission for official United States planes or ships to land.

Partly due to this frustrated stand off, partly because of the request of the Caribbean Economic Council and partly due to the desire to avoid another hostage crisis, the United States in conjunction with a contingent of Caribbean forces chose to enter Grenada with the purpose of removing Americans and restoring political order. Many have been quick to criticize this military exercise but few of those appreciate the necessity. Had the Caribbean forces, lacking the professionalism and resources of the United States military, attempted to restore balance in Grenada, our lives—American lives—would have been in greater danger. The Grenadian people welcomed intervention to restore control over their sovereignty. We did not duplicate the oppressive act of Soviet aggression in Afghanistan. Rather, we secured the right of the Grenadian people to self-government.

The Grenada story represents a first in American foreign policy: an episode where those seeking Communist expansion into the free world were told that it would not be tolerated unless sponsored by the people. Few recall the recent lessons from World War II; had the Allied powers faced Nazi Germany's imperialism with more haste, a holocaust could have been prevented.

We have experienced a turnaround in politics—it is the conservatives who now support American intervention in world affairs while the liberals cry out for isolation and domestic introversion. Though our exact democratic structure is impotent outside the United States, I believe it is our responsibility as a leader in the international community to secure the right of free peoples to peaceful, self determination.

For me life is resuming as a medical student—-temporarily in Brooklyn, New York, at Long Island University. The nature of the social responsibility of physicians (and future physicians) is to work toward the general health of a population, the status of which is dependent upon many variables—physical, mental and emotional. None should forget the oft misquoted George Santayana: "Those who do not remember the past are condemned to relive it."
Student Government and College Voice lock horns

Questions of constitutional law are no longer confined to Professor Bill Cibes's Government 232 class. Constitutions—note the plural—now dominate campus conversations ad nauseum, and have made Connecticut College the subject of articles in The New York Times, the Washington Post, the Hartford Courant, and the New London Day.

The debate erupted on December 7, when the Student Government Association (SGA) voted to revoke funding of the school newspaper, the College Voice. At issue were conflicting clauses in the student constitution and the constitution of the College Voice. The discrepancy has fueled a bitter tug-of-war between the editor of the paper, Rob Mahoney '84, and the President of SGA, William Kane '84.

Mr. Kane, responding in late November to a complaint by Voice staff member Karen Weldon '84, asked the Voice to conduct a vote of confidence to ensure staff support of Mr. Mahoney as editor-in-chief. Mr. Mahoney conducted the vote among his five-member editorial board, in compliance with the Voice constitution, but refused to follow SGA's demand that a Judiciary Board member conduct the vote in the presence of the entire Voice staff.

In response to Mr. Mahoney's refusal, SGA voted to revoke funding. "The Voice editors were given a legislative act which they refused to uphold," said SGA president Will Kane. According to Mr. Kane, SGA found the Voice policy of a five-member vote to be inconsistent with the SGA constitution.

"Five people are not representative of all the people who work on the newspaper," Mr. Kane said. "No one can argue the fact that an editor should be on the editorial board." Although the Voice now lists 12 editorial positions on its masthead, only five existed in 1977 when the Voice constitution was last reviewed, and only those five are considered members of the editorial board.

Mr. Mahoney and his editors have conceded that their constitution needs revision. They dispute, however, SGA's right to revoke funding of an organization it approved. "The Voice is being penalized for SGA's mistake at the beginning of the year," said editor Rob Mahoney. News editor Suzanne Bohan '84 has submitted a compromise proposal which six of the Voice editors have signed and which SGA endorsed, but Mr. Mahoney and five other editors have refused to sign because they view the compromise as submitting to, and therefore condoning, SGA's mandate.

Should the other editors relent and sign the proposal, Mr. Mahoney says he will resign. "I can't be editor if the other editors are willing to recognize the power of SGA over them, so I'll resign on the free press principle," Mr. Mahoney said. "It's just a matter of what kind of paper it is. Is it an individual paper or an SGA paper; is it a paper within the student government association or a paper published by SGA?"

Although the conflict reached an emotional peak in December, tension had been building throughout the semester. The Voice ran many articles critical of student government, and of the college administration as well. Some students perceived the paper as not only reporting on, but as also seeking or even creating controversy.

In the Nov. 30 issue, the Voice ran a letter from Professor of History Richard Birdsall. "I notice that you have devoted nearly one quarter of the space in the last four issues of the College Voice to attacks and innuendos against the college administration," wrote Professor Birdsall. He suggested that the editors rotate the targets of their attack each week, to increase "the charm and readability" of the journal.

That in same issue, the lead story concerned a critique of the student government issued by Voice Editor Rob Mahoney, Associate Editor Lisa Battalai, and Norah Martin, a student unconnected with the paper. The critique, issued independently of the Voice but distributed the same day, contended that certain Judiciary Board rules might violate the U.S. Constitution.

Ostensibly, these previous grievances are unrelated to the decision to revoke funds, but observers agree that personal animosity has blurred the legal issues. Just as critics have charged that the authors of the critique did not clearly disassociate themselves from the paper, so Voice defenders argue that the speed and severity of SGA's actions stem partially from SGA's desire to assert its questioned authority.

"It's gotten so out of proportion, it's really frustrating," said SGA Parliamentarian John Sharon '86, echoing the despair many controversy-surfeited students expressed. An 11-member Constitutional Review Committee has been appointed to re-evaluate SGA's constitution and those of other clubs as well.

Joanne Furtak '84

Editor's note: As we went to press, Mr. Mahoney did, in fact, resign, and will be replaced by sophomore William Walter. SGA has voted to reinstate Voice funding for the remainder of the year.
Minority celebration planned for June

The Alumni Association will sponsor a weekend celebration for minority alumni this summer, as a result of the work of a new Executive Board committee on minority alumni.

The summer celebration will bring together Connecticut's more than 300 minority alumni for the first time, giving alumni from all classes the opportunity to meet, to renew their ties to the college, and to recognize their collective achievements. Aurelia (Rita) Younger-Walker '73 and Brenda Lindsey '74, who serve on the committee, are masterminding the event and have sent letters to all minority alumni describing their plans. The celebration is set for Saturday and Sunday, June 23 and 24.

Established by the Executive Board to examine the involvement of minority alumni in the Association, the Committee on Minority Alumni is co-chaired by Maarten Terry '83 of New Haven (who also chairs the Committee on Undergraduate/Young Alumni Relations), and Vivian Segall '73 of Noank, Connecticut, editor of the Alumni Magazine. Besides initiating the summer weekend, the committee is looking at admissions, networking, career internships, and other areas that might tap the talents of more of Connecticut's minority alumni. The committee also plans to suggest programs the Association might sponsor for minority alumni.

In addition to the co-chairmen, committee members include: Rick McLellan '78 of New London, director of Unity House and the Office of Volunteers for Community Service at Connecticut; Anthony Carr '76 and Carol Ramsey '74 of Boston; Janet Foster '80 of Ballston Lake, New York, and Ms. Lindsey and Ms. Younger-Walker, both of New Haven.

Publisher verifying directory information

Many alumni have already received telephone calls from the Harris Publishing Company, publishers of our official Connecticut College alumni directory. The purpose of the telephone contact is to verify the information that alumni provided on the directory questionnaires and the current information held on alumni records.

At the same time, the telephone representatives of the publishing company are inviting alumni to purchase personal copies of the directory.

The directory is tentatively scheduled for release in July 1984. If you are interested in ordering a copy and have not heard from the publisher, you may contact the publisher directly at the following address: Doreen Luff, Customer Service Representative, Bernard C. Harris Publishing Company, Inc., 3 Barker Avenue, White Plains, New York 10601.

Dean needs help

Dean Emeritus Alice Johnson, a/k/a D.J., is planning to write her memoirs of Connecticut College. If anyone has entertaining reminiscences they think she might have forgotten, she will be happy to hear from them. Please contact Dean Johnson at Box 1404, Connecticut College, New London, CT 06320.

Connecticut begins varsity women's soccer

Half a dozen women are stationed in front of a soccer goal, methodically juggling, dribbling and shooting balls toward the net. Suddenly a man in a dark blue sweat suit whizzes by and toes the ball with enough force to send it right through to the waiting net. As it booms to its upper corner destination, he throws up his arms in victory and laughs, "Score!"

The man is head coach Fran Shields, mentor for the first intercollegiate varsity women's soccer team in Connecticut College's history. The inaugural season for the 25-member team was full of ups and downs; their final record was 3-5. Mr. Shields said the experience the young team received was invaluable and that it should help to continue the tradition of strong soccer that was begun this fall.

"We've also got a great deal of high school experience on the team," Mr. Shields noted. "That points to a strong future."

Connecticut's competitors were Amherst, Trinity, Rhode Island, Wellesley and Springfield Colleges, the University of Hartford (played twice), and Wesleyan University. After a tough bout with the experienced Amherst team, the Camels bounced back to beat the University of Hartford and Rhode Island College, outscoring their opponents 10-0 in the two games. The third win came at the season's rematch with Hartford. One of the most exciting games was the Homecoming contest against the Wesleyan University women—a strong, aggressive team. The Camels dominated play 1-0 until the Cardinals scored the equalizer with one minute left in the game. The outcome was a heartbreaking 2-1 loss in double overtime.

Women's soccer had existed at Connecticut for two years at the club level, coached by G. Putnam Goodwin '82 (who is also known for his abilities as a cartoonist) and assisted by Tom Skeehan '84. The two continued as assistant coaches during Fran Shields' first year of coaching women. Mr. Shields, a 1979 graduate of St. Lawrence University who has been at the helm of the men's lacrosse team for four years, has been an instructor at Connecticut's Youth Soccer Program and has worked with the men's varsity soccer team. "Fran is really a motivator," sophomore starter Deborah Link said, "and he was always open to our ideas."

The Shields/Goodwin staff began the season stressing physical fitness and endurance. They then instated basic skill drills in dribbling, passing, and shooting. Later, more complex drills involving shifts of four or five players on offense or defense, as well as scrimmages teaching game strategy, were used to prepare the women for their season. Of course, the requisite full and half-field sprints were also a daily part of
practice. The plan worked well for the 13 returning players and the new ones; Shields credits the Camels' second-half shutout over Trinity to the team's conditioning.

The goalkeeper was senior class president Sheryl Edwards until a broken wrist forced her to move to the midfield. Junior Leslie Freund, who had been a goalie in high school, took over the keeper's position mid-season and was an aggressive force to contend with. Another outstanding player was freshman halfback Nicola Weiker, who led the Camels in scoring with four points.

To go along with their new varsity status, the women's soccer team participated in the fall sports banquet in November and honored three outstanding players. The Most Valuable Player was Veronica Halpine '85 of Milford, Connecticut; the Most Improved Player was Daisy Smith '84 of Carmel, California; and the Unsung Hero was Leslie Freund '85 of San Francisco. Letters and awards from Coach Shields were received with shy smiles and hurried handshakes from the players. Back at the long banquet table, champagne toasts were celebrated the season.

The team looks forward to a 12-game schedule against other New England Small College Athletic Conference (NESCAC) schools next fall. At the beginning of the season, Coach Shields had said, "The key now is the transition from club to varsity. We have to start somewhere. All I can do now is ask them to do their best." That start, to be sure, has been made.

— Rosemary Battles '85

In Memoriam

Robert W. Jordan

Robert W. Jordan came to Connecticut College in the fall of 1963 as professor of philosophy. He served as chairman of the department of philosophy from 1963 to 1974, and he retired in the spring of 1981. His graduate and undergraduate degrees were from Harvard, and he taught previously at the University of New Hampshire and the University of the South.

In his years at Connecticut College he taught courses in Plato, Aristotle, ancient philosophy, modern philosophy, medieval philosophy, philosophy of religion, philosophy of art, and philosophy in literature. He contributed lectures in the arts, philosophy, and the humanities to the De Literis series, and sermons and prayers to the liturgy of College Chapel services. His writings include: Time and Contingency in St. Augustine, Christianity and Psychology, and Excellence: The Virtue of Scholarship. He was a member of the American Philosophical Association, the Metaphysical Society of America, the Society for Phenomenology and Existential Philosophy, and he served as president of the Association for Realistic Philosophy and the Guild of Scholars of the Episcopal Church.

Bob Jordan would want to be remembered by his colleagues, friends, and students at Connecticut College for what he loved. His life and his work were a chronicle of all the various things and persons that touched him deeply, that nourished his spirit and moved his soul. These included: Plato, St. Augustine, Shakespeare, cats, dogs, cigarettes, girls, sportscars from a Studebaker Grand Turismo Hawk in the 1960's to a Datsun-Z in the 1980's, England, the Anglican liturgy, C.S. Lewis, Austin Farrer, English country churches, John Wayne movies, billiards, Vivaldi, physics, photography, any and all kinds of gadgets, theology, poetry, books, mathematics, art, Athens and Jerusalem, his students, and his wife, Jane.

He was both a philosopher and a Christian. As a philosopher, he loved wisdom and goodness in all their forms. As a Christian he loved God in all His forms. He pursued them both passionately and without hesitation because for him they were the same thing.

In his teaching he was very much the matchmaker, arranging a love affair between his students and philosophy, and a Socratic midwife assisting his students in giving birth mainly to themselves. As a Christian he embodied Jesus' first commandment: "Love the Lord your God with all your heart, with all your soul, with all your mind." His love for God made him a very good friend for anyone to have. In the company of his friends he would talk about anything from Fran Tarkenton's performance as a quarterback for the New York Giants to Plato's doctrine of the blending of the Forms, from the best dessert wine in Connecticut to the cognitive nature of art, from W.C. Fields to St. Thomas' analogy of being. Those who were in his company during those conversations knew very well that his talking about all those things was his way of showing his friendship and his love for them.

We mourn his death but celebrate his life. And we say to him and to ourselves: "Semper veritas, amicus, et semper amor Dei." If there is anyone who does not understand the meaning of that Latin sentence and had asked Bob Jordan about it, Bob would have responded by saying so very characteristically, "You've got to be kidding!"

— Lester J. Reiss
Professor of Philosophy
Alumni Association
Slate of officers

The Nominating Committee presents the 1984 slate of candidates for Alumni Association offices. The slate was chosen carefully from suggestions made by alumni across the nation. A ballot will be mailed to all alumni in April. Nominations by petition are explained below.

Jay B. Levin ’73

Jay B. Levin ’73, a partner in the law firm of Dupont and Tobin, is also a newly elected member of the New London City Council, where he serves as chairman of the Economic Development Committee.

Before joining Dupont and Tobin in 1980, Mr. Levin spent three years as assistant state’s attorney in the New London area. During 1976, he was an assistant to then Congressman Christopher J. Dodd and served as Mr. Dodd’s campaign manager that year. When Patricia Thall Hendel ’53 of New London ran for Secretary of State in 1982, Jay Levin was her campaign manager.

For Alumni Trustee
1984-1989

Jay B. Levin ’73
New London, Connecticut

An assistant professor of economics and political economy at the University of Texas at Dallas since 1977, Helen Reynolds ’68 won the 1983 Amoco Teaching Award for Outstanding Undergraduate Teaching at the university. Dr. Reynolds has written extensively on the economics of criminal law and justice, is the author of The Economics of Prostitution, and is working on a textbook about the economics of education. Her master’s and doctoral degrees are from Southern Methodist University, and she was a visiting researcher at the University Library of Cambridge University in England in 1980.

For Chairman of the Nominating Committee
1984-1987

Helen Reynolds ’68
Dallas, Texas

For Director
1984-1987

George F. Hulme ’77
Framingham, Massachusetts

Helen Reynolds ’68

Besides her teaching responsibilities, Dr. Reynolds has served on numerous committees for both the whole university and for the School of Social Science. She has been a board member of the USA Film Festival since 1975, and was on the board of the Urban Services YMCA from 1972 to 1974.

Helen Reynolds was elected president of her Connecticut College class during reunion last summer, and she has also resumed her volunteer work as a Connecticut admissions aide—she first served as an aide from 1970 to 1974.

George F. Hulme ’77, an economics major at Connecticut, is vice president of Fitts Insurance Agency, Inc., in Framingham, Massachusetts. He is a chartered property and casualty underwriter and a certified insurance counselor and has been active in several professional organizations. Mr. Hulme is past president of the Independent Insurance Agents of South Middlesex, a former director of the Associated Risk Managers of Massachusetts, and is active in St. Andrew’s Episcopal Church.
George F. Hulme '77

Since 1982, Mr. Hulme has been a director of the Alumni Association. A member of the Association's Executive Board, he is serving this year as chairman of classes, with responsibility for planning the 1984 reunion. As chairman of the college's 35 Massachusetts admissions aides since 1979, he has interviewed prospective students for the college, represented Connecticut at high school "college nights," and made sure that every applicant from Massachusetts receives a personal letter.

George Hulme (a former college rower) is also a member of the Connecticut Rowing and Boating Society (CRABS), a group of alumni that rows competitively at events like the Head of Charles. He and his wife, Pam Sharpe Hulme '77, have a six-month-old son, Nathaniel.

For Vice President 1984-1987

Susan Black Mitchell '74
Norwalk, Connecticut

Susan Black Mitchell '74 has been vice president of Hill and Knowlton, Inc., a Manhattan public relations firm, since 1981. Prior to joining Hill and Knowlton, Ms. Mitchell was manager of communications for General Signal Corporation (1978-1981), a public affairs officer for Citi-

Ms. Mitchell, who is a member of the National Investor Relations Institute and of Women in Communications, Inc., serves on the National Advisory Council on Connecticut College Public Relations. She is married to Thomas J. Mitchell '75.

The following paragraphs from Article III of the Connecticut College Alumni Association bylaws explain the procedure for nomination by petition.

A. Nominations
i. By Nominating Committee
   For all offices to which candidates are to be elected by vote of the Association a single slate shall be prepared by the Nominating Committee.

ii. By Petition
   Nomination for any elective office may be made by petition signed by at least twenty-five (25) active members of the Association, such petition to be received by the Nominating Committee by April 15 in any given year.

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
COMPARISON OF ESTIMATED AND ACTUAL EXPENDITURES
For The Fiscal Year Ended June 30, 1983

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
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</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Salaries &amp; Wages (Including Payroll Taxes and Employee Benefits)</td>
<td>$138,996</td>
<td>$130,316</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Executive Board</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>12,083</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Programs &amp; Projects</td>
<td>74,385</td>
<td>91,664</td>
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<tr>
<td>Committee Business</td>
<td>2,100</td>
<td>1,181</td>
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<tr>
<td>Off-Campus Conferences</td>
<td>550</td>
<td>342</td>
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<tr>
<td>Alumni Office:</td>
<td>286</td>
<td>25,640</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Operating Costs</td>
<td>8,630</td>
<td>8,898</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Furniture &amp; Equipment</td>
<td>669</td>
<td>3,744</td>
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<tr>
<td>Accounting &amp; Legal Fees</td>
<td>3,620</td>
<td>3,429</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Totals</td>
<td>271,355</td>
<td>276,868</td>
</tr>
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</table>

The above figures are part of the financial statements for the year ended June 30, 1983. Copies of the complete statements, and the audit report thereon, are available at the Association Office in the Sykes Alumni Center (Box 1624, Connecticut College, New London, CT 06320).

SUMMARY OF SAVINGS FUNDS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Fund Name</th>
<th>Balance</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>General Savings Fund—(Capital Account)</td>
<td>$88,728</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Special Savings Fund—(Equipment Fund)</td>
<td>11,035</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Club Accounts</td>
<td>1,100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>$101,863</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Doherty, Beals & Banks, P.C., Certified Public Accountants
20 Maud Carpenter Dustin, in spite of poor eyesight and her lameness from arthritis, fulfills quite comfortably her household duties and takes care of her two grandchildren. Dorothy Doane Wheeler, crippled with arthritis, is otherwise as fit as a fiddle. She enjoyed a long telephone call from Alice Horrax Schell in the spring.

Alice Horrax Schell represented the early classes in a nationally unprecedented reunion last fall. Alumni from all over the US were hooked up by telephone and discussed for an hour and a half the fine academic quality of the college, needed facilities, academic salaries, etc. A stimulating, socially and intellectually enriching interchange of ideas. They spend nine months of the year in FL, returning to Colebrook, CT, for the summer. All meets often in FL with the West Coast Alumni.

Mildred Howard sends us news that our honorary member, Raymond Baldwin, was honored recently in a ceremony in which the State Museum of Connecticut History was named for him. Mildred continues to enjoy life at Penwood Village, a Quaker retirement community, a life stimulating, socially and intellectually.

Kathryn Hubert Hall was hit by a car last winter when she was crossing the street and was severely injured. She spent weeks in the hospital and later in the New England Rehabilitation Center, learning to walk again. With her usual positive attitude she writes that she is improving.

Dorothy Matteson Gray's daughter-in-law writes for her that Dorothy is confined to Whitney Manor Convalescent Home in Mt. Carmel, CT. She is sad and lonely from the death of her husband in 1981 and she is slowing down of necessity but we wonder. She is still hospitalized when Olive wrote. After that he was due for a long period of rehabilitation. We hope to hear of good news.

Since this column was last written we have lost two of our members: Harriet Bynon Rolfe and Eleanor Thileen Winch. Our sympathy is extended to their families.

Correspondents: Mrs. Raymond F. Blake (Elizabeth J. Merrill), 26 Warren Ave. Amesbury, MA 01913; Marjorie E. Smith, 40 Irving Ave., Apt. 1040, East Providence, RI 02914

22 Lucy McDaniel attended reunion and reported that she and Mary Thomson-Shepard and her daughter Nellie attended the functions together. Mary and Nellie enjoyed the '82 reunion so much, they were eager to get back this year. Later in the summer they attended their 11th annual Bible conference in NH.

Amy Peck Yale's daughter Amy, was also at reunion and reported that Amy was well and gave a party for four great-grandchildren recently. Amy was the winner of the Agnes B. Leaky award in 1972 at our 50th.

Dorothy Wheeler Pietrallo writes: "Too many bridal showers, weddings, graduations, baby showers." She and Tony spent a few weeks at their camp in VT and Dorothy called on Alice Hafer Schoffstall who now lives in E. Dorset near her son Peter. Her family send in dinner each day but she gets her other meals.

Miriam Taylor Beadle's granddaughter Margaret had problems deciding which college to attend but finally settled on Wesleyan. M.P. didn't want to pressure her but had hoped it would be CC. She also reports a wonderful visit with Constance Hill Hathaway in Stratford at Connie's daughter's. Connie sold her house in Naunton and is now at Stratford. She was going to AZ just at that time.

Marjorie Smith was enthusiastic about several trips with Hamilton House. Among them was a boat trip from Portland, ME, to Nova Scotia and a tour of that family's new home, Bar Harbor, ME, as well as one to the North Shore Music Theater in Beverly, MA. She reports "slowing down of necessity" but we wonder. She was unable to get to reunion this year, regrettably.

Mary Danner is in touch but doesn't give much news of her activities.

Mildred Duncan feels she has more or less "lost touch" with the New England area but has occasional bits on trips with her organizations.

Olive Tuthill Reid's husband Kirk expected to play in a tennis tournament in CA last summer. A remarkable feat at his advanced age. She also writes of a "grand family reunion" last summer. Later, a grandson was in a car accident which left him with a broken neck. He was still hospitalized when Olive wrote. After that he was due for a long period of rehabilitation. We hope to hear of good news.

In Memoriam

Harriet Bynon Rolfe 22
Marjory Lewis Schoonmaker 22
Dorothea Cramer 24
Kathleen L. Doherty 24
Pearl Tucker Fowler 26
Elizabeth Hart Collins 28
Ruth L. Patterson 28
Helen Reynolds Smyth 29
Deborah Roud Cutler 32
Dorothy Winship Carruthers 33
Elisabeth Beals Steyaert 36
Marjorie Melh Lundy 38
J. Frances Belknap Stevens 39
Margaret White Mechem 40
Marjorie Cramer 41
Adelaide Friedman Bry 42
Frances M. Homer 42
Jane Elisabeth Lyman Smith 46
Anne Flaherty van Alderwerelt 55
Andorah Morrison 56

24 Katherine Hamblet has spent an active year with relatives and their families coming and going between Lawrence, a cottage on Cobbetts Pond, and "the beach" at Seabrook. She has just resigned from the Greater Lawrence Mental Health Board. She is taking a course in upholstering and rug hooking and learning to walk again. She reports that "slowing down of necessity" but we wonder. She is still living at her parents' "slowing down of necessity" but we wonder. She is still hospitalised when Olive wrote. After that he was due for a long period of rehabilitation. We hope to hear of good news.

Elizabeth Holmes Baldwin and her husband again spent six weeks in August and September at their cottage on Gots Island, ME.

Dorothy Brockett Terry's 80th birthday was celebrated by a "perfectly lovely" party attended by 27 of her friends and family including her three-day-old great granddaughter and over 100 friends. Her good health continues. She still misses a friend who had been living with her for 16 years but now has moved to a retirement home.

If we have not reported the death of Josephine Burnham Schell and we send our sympathy to their family.

Correspondents: Mrs. Thomas T. Baldwin (Elizabeth Holmes), 57 Millbrook Rd. Medfield, MA 02052

26 Unusual hobbies, traveling, and enjoying their grandchildren, plus continuing volunteer community services, keep life full, fun, and useful for our classmates.
A few, like Esther Penfield Fryer, find their professions "too interesting to consider retiring." Esther is still doing real estate title searching, aided since his retirement by husband George. Esther and George also share an involvement with historical societies in their spare time, and their unique hobby is building grandfather clocks.

Chesley and Barbara Brooks Bixby spent a lovely spring and early summer. Babs reports "a nice country time" in FL, in March, with Stanford and Uncanny Brooks Cobb among those present. In April, Babs and Chet attended the wedding, in Ann Arbor, of Chet's young cousin. In May, they took a Theatre Guild cruise in the Caribbean. Next they flew through the Panama Canal to LA, where they visited two granddaughters before flying home to ME. In June, they celebrated their 55th anniversary, by attending Chet's 60th Dartmouth reunion. Later, more news from Babs tells of lunching with Helen Hood Dieffenbaker at Lake Winnipesaukee, NH, and of several pleasant phone visits with Imogen Hostetler Thompson.

Amy Wakefield and I also do visiting via the telephone nowadays, as neither of us enjoys driving as much as before. Amy continues her hospital and church work with her sister Helen.

Helen and Ray. C. Catherine and Fraunchy Bronson also traveled in 1983. In the early summer they enjoyed a cruise from RI through Long Island Sound, up the Hudson to the Erie Canal, thence to Lake Ontario and down the St. Lawrence. Their trip was so enjoyable that in Sept. they cruised again. Highlight of this trip was being at Newport at the time of the Cup Races. At Nantucket, they were greeted by Katherine Colgrove, who was on a two-week vacation. Kay C. must hold some sort of record for vacationing at Nantucket; she has been there annually for around 50 years, and still loves it.

Harriet Stone Warner, whose large vegetable garden and bountiful canning cupboard have long been famous among her friends, is still gardening and canning. This year, however, she says her garden was reduced to four tomato and three pepper plants. But she succeeded in canning some dog relish during visits from her grandchildren, as well as some of her famous Garden Special.

Edna Smith Thistle, who for many years traveled extensively throughout the world, is now temporarily restricted to "a radius two miles from home." Her many memories of past adventures must hold special pleasures for her at this time. She has resigned her position as Bequest Aide for our class, and has been succeeded by Margaret Smith Hall, now living in Stuart, FL.

I was sorry to miss seeing Elizabeth (Betsy) Limley Holts who was in New England in August. We had hoped to meet in Boston, but I was having assorted medical problems about then and had to give up the plan. Betsy came to attend a conference in Byfield, and visited a friend in Amherst before returning home to Bermuda. I think the last time Betsy and I traveled together was about 1925, when we came home from New London by trolley. We had to change trolleys many times, and the seats were very hard.

Annie (Annie) Williams writes succinctly, "Busy July with CO family here—that's all." Edith (Bugs) Cloyes Mcllwaine had her own mini-reunion this summer. Visits from Abbie Kelsey Baker, Martha (Mickey) Webb Dumdey and husband Lewis, Roberta Wiersma, and Ruby Kohm were highlights. John Johnson, describes the sound of the Oct. earthquake whose epicenter was 40 miles north of her summer home. "My house shook violently along with a strong, rising wind with the sound of a locomotive rushing by, right outside my window—then silence. All within seconds."

In a note dated 9 Nov 83, Magie Cerrin commented that "St. Thomians are grateful Reagan did not wait until it was too late to stop the murderers who were on the verge of taking over Grenada." She also reported that she had just enjoyed a nice visit with Betty Mallick and daughter Pat. Margaret Varian Proctor, whose daughter Marilyn also lives here, used to visit regularly but she is now living out of town. Magie has made her home in St. Thomas since her retirement about ten years ago.

Our sympathy is extended to Dorothy Brooks Cobb, whose brother Raymond Brooks died late in the summer of 1983, and to Elizabeth Boyd Mallick whose husband George died suddenly on May 10, 1983.

Betty, who has a son in Pittsburgh and a daughter in the Cleveland area, intends to remain in her hotel room. She keeps busy playing bridge and caring for her dog and two cats. When she wrote in October, Betty and her daughter were leaving for a Caribbean cruise during which they expected to see Margarett Cerrin (Maggie) at St. Thomas, as they did last year.

The class also extends sympathy to the family of Pearl Tucker Fowler, who died on April 27, 1983. while visiting her daughter in FL.

Correspondent: Frances Green, 465-B4 Boston Tpke., Shrewsbury, MA 01545

28

In the midst of one of Dartmouth's football weekends, three CC '30ers held a brief and unexpected reunion: Margaret (Peg) Merriam Zellers, Hilda Von Horn Rickenbach and Sarah Emily (Say Say) Brown Schoenhut. Adelaide (Kinkie) King Queblin should have been there. She was in the area to visit her granddaughter Geoffrey Wallace, a freshman at CC, who is one of three freshman skippers on the sailing team and who enjoys the luxury of a refrigerator in his room with pizza service whenever he likes. Hilda has a granddaughter at Dartmouth who enjoys the same luxury.

A surprise call from FL arrived at an almost lost 28er. Eleanor (Al) Lowman Stambaugh, regretted missing our 55th, but was unable, barely returned from a European tour. One of her grandsons, of whom she is proud, is a recent U of GA, NROTIC graduate and is now in training at San Diego.

Marjory Jones, our Bequest Chair, has attended Alumni Council and Campaign Assembly. A year from now Marjory plans to move into the Covenant Village at Cromwell, a retirement community. In the meantime, she is an avid Auduboner—birds her specialty. Elizabeth (Betty) Gordon Staick and Dick visited children and friends from the Carolinas to MI, where they had fun on a "Flote boat," to Betty's daughter Cynthia, to celebrate their Canadian Thanksgiving in Oct.

Adelaide (Kinkie) King Queblin and John celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary with family and friends, weekended in Sth-Noth, VA. At a recent Cape Cod Dartmouth Club meeting, she saw Edith (Edie) Hart Lister.

Truth Wills Crooks writes succinctly, "Busy July with CO family here—that's all." Edith (Bugs) Cloyes Mcllwaine had her own mini-reunion this summer. Visits from Abbie Kelsey Baker, Martha (Mickey) Webb Dumdey and husband Lewis, Roberta Wiersma, and Ruby Kohm were highlights. John Johnson, describes the sound of the Oct. earthquake whose epicenter was 40 miles north of her summer home. "My house shook violently along with a strong, rising wind with the sound of a locomotive rushing by, right outside my window—then silence. All within seconds."

Did you know that class notes of even-numbered years appear in winter and summer issues, odd-numbered years in spring and fall issues?

Helen Suffern de Forest delighted in a visit with her daughter and granddaughter in VT, and as an added dividend, the peak of the color season.

Edna (Kelley) Kelley writes from the Northeast Kingdom of VT, "I hasten to tell you that I have broken my rocker. Dick and I even have the excitement this year nor bears—nor moose—only a bat and a beautiful skunk, both of whom behaved themselves." Kelley is addicted to country auctions: people, fun, and the art. "Nothing I've experienced compares with the meals put on by these VT ladies."

Mildred (Millie) Rogoff Angel and sister Ann (24) delighted in a week of CC's Elderhostel, enjoying both culture and people. Millie is still teaching at Adelphi, is helping to organize a Women's Studies major, is auditing a course on "Women in TV and Film" plus being active in "The Five Town Forum." Her daughters and grands visit regularly. Julie is on her 16th novel and Janie has opened her own "School for Direct Instruction."

Marie (Molly) Harwley Smith saw a grandmot grandson graduate. In the office, OH, she observed an August visit with daughter Sylvia and 12-year-old Susan, who is on the Jr. Olympic Swim Team and has won several gold medals.

Abbie Kelsey Baker still plays golf, but worse instead of better and is still enthusiastic about living in Rossmoor. Instead of spending Christmas with the daughters and combined families (both live in upstate NY now) she is planning a trip of their own to celebrate together on Nov. 11. Dec. 25 will find Abbie on a trip to Barbados followed by three months in Sarasota, FL.

Robie Bigwood Wiersman, our Class President, went to Alumni Council, attended the Campaign dinner and the workshops. Earlier she received a "beautifully calligraphed card, stating that a special book will be given to the library inscribed to our class—all because of the increase in giving from 64 percent to 68 percent. Roberta, our Class Agent, writes, "Thank you and all." Her summer was brimming. A regional convention in Westmore: a recent wedding at the church where Charlotte Sweet Moffat, deceased, had been assistant organist for many years. Roberta's husband Bert had quadruple bypass surgery in Aug., and is making a good but slow recovery. Concluding this message, Roberta shouts, "I have not retired from St. John's Church in Mystic. (Old organisms never die—they just fall off the bench.)"

Dorothy (Dot) Davenport Voorhees sends a 1000 Island photosh which came from Dot, who said both Voorhees regretted missing the 55th. It was a family gathering at a wedding of one of their granddaughters. Later we all endured a day trip to the hospital for an operation. At the same time, Ralph was hospitalized with pneumonia. Both are fine now and are readying for the last visits with their three New England daughters and families before returning to TX.

Alice Boyden died in June 1983, Evelyn Davis Ferol died in November 1983. They have no known relatives, but to their friends the Class extends its sympathy.

Elizabet Hart Collins, sister of Edith Hart Lister who died in December, '83.

Correspondent: Mrs. George (Sarah Emily Brown) Schoenhut, Five Corners on Potter Hill, East, VT 05044.

30

Ruth Jackson Webb started her summer activity July 1 when her son arrived from England, followed by a group of his English friends. Ruth goes to the mountains near Denver to spend the summer. Next came her niece from FL and on their heels her brother and sister-in-law arrived from Sarasota, FL—two months of non-stop activity. At the end of August came welcome and enjoyable showers. Concluding this message, Ruth shouts, "I have not retired from St. John's Church in Mystic. (Old organisms never die—they just fall off the bench.)"

A short note from Frances "Kelly" Carrington reports having to cancel plans for a trip to Italy as both
the sn and her husband have not been well. Fran is now using a cane as walking has become very painful. Louisa Kent claims this past summer at her summer home on the Cape was the best ever. She entertained more young people, all eager to do the chores, inside and out. They tookled four-pound lobsters with gusto. Included in the group was her niece, Mary Cotton Turner ('54) with some of her brood. A short jaunt to Burlington, VT, included a family visit to see a great-niece in camp plus a girls' cocktail party with "Benny" (Helen Benson Mann). She will miss her Colgate Inn get-togethers with Elizabeth (Betty) Bahnyn Mills who has moved to Newport, RI from Syracuse.

Elizabeth Hartshorn is in the midst of an exciting academic project. She has been involved since last March in the development of the "College of Hilton Head" in conjunction with the U. of SC. Tommy and the others involved have worked hard; the charter has been approved and classes begin Oct. 17. The beginning is modest—aiming for 225 students, outstanding professors, courses designed to meet the Islanders' expressed needs.

Mary Kidde Morgan has had a great three months on Long Island where she caught up with 15 of 17 in her family. No "great-grands" yet, and still only one married among the "grands," "a really swell bunch." Lots of tennis and good food and swimming. She is now back at home on Cape Cod, ready to get started on numerous church and community obligations. She saw Louisa Kent once before leaving in early June.

Mary Cochran van der Heil white toured Andalucia in Spain in April, rented a Paris studio apartment with her husband in May, where they saw their old friends. In July, they went to the shores of Lake Michigan where they spent a vacation with their son, Art, his wife and their two grandsons. In early September, Alison (Dur-ke) and Oz Tyler stopped by. All had a reunion with Adeline Finch Royte at her home. In October, they went to Washington with hope of seeing Eleanor Toner.

Mildred Meyer Doran traveled to Puerto Rico last Christmas with her daughter and grandchildren. At Easter and in August, she was with them in VA. She is on her second all-hand-made quilt. In between repainting and brightening up several rooms in her home last summer, Lillian Miller entertained several generations of cousins as houseguests, including a full-blown teenager who livened up the scene. Lillian is already looking forward to '85 and our 55th reunion.

Dorothy Quigley has been in TN twice this year to visit her brother and his family, including four lovely grandchildren. She and Ethel Odin planned a trip to DC the end of October, centering their interests on Congress and political activities. Her activities include the Boys Club, the Salvation Army Auxiliaries, and friends of the Library.

Marjorie Shalling Addisson and her husband, Bob, had a pleasant vacation in Nassaual playing golf and relaxing. High spot was a great trip to AK through the inland passage on the S.S. Princesa, including exciting white water rafting on the Mendehall River.

Evelyn Utley Keeler had a wonderful reunion with Constance (Connie) Smith Langtry and her husband from Wilmington, NC. The 40 years in between flew out the window. From Stamford, she drove them to Chesh-terfield, CT, with more rapturous covering of the years with Marion Ransom and "hurrals for '30."

Elizabeth (Weedie) Weed Johnson and her husband took no trips this year but in June their daughter (Carol Johnson Lomax '95) and her family vacationed in Rome, Paris and the Swiss Alps which the Johnsons enjoyed vicariously. The children are now involved in building a new home in Granby, CT.

Regina Helzhenen enjoyed a hot summer in New London which meant lots of beach and golf. Highlights of course were visits from Bill and Sharon and their two boys who love to contrast New England with their beloved Denver and Vail. Betty and Norm were moving from Annapolis to Hampton, VA, but were able to join a family reunion. Their youngest is now a sophomore at Tufts and loving it. Their Jeff and Randy are now working in NY and DC, a far too scattered family. Helen feels, Helen and Beane are off to Sarasota in November.

Edna Whitehead Gibson and her house-mate, Marie Scarlett, visited Oahu, Hawaii in late spring where they played golf and lived every minute. In August, she went sailing in the San Juan Islands with her son and grandson and is happy to believe it or not, it was not seasick.

Fred Young Sawyer toured with a friend to Hendersonville, NC, in April, but too early for all the spring color. Too early, as well, to find Allison Durkee Tyler. In May, to Chicago to see younger son, Bill, wife Laura, and newest grandson. In June, in a two-week trip to France, including Paris and the Chateau country. Older son, Ray, and family moved to Columbus, OH, for a year so they are greatly missed. In September Bill and family moved back to Chicago with a family reunion in Columbus en route.

Correspondent: Mrs. R.T. Sawyer, Jr. (Fanny Young), 4425 Van Aken Blvd. #509, Shakert Heights, OH 44122

Isabelle Bartlett Hogue keeps busy with her real estate in Sarasota. An active CC Club member, she was a "no show" at "25." Daughter Pat and four daughters live nearby, also her son Steven and his growing family of two sons and a daughter who was married a year ago. Every one is busy with their part-time jobs, baseball, birthdays, and holidays. Six lives in a super mobile home park, woods and waterfront. Much to do keeps her busy and happy. Everyone is invited to visit.

Mildred Solomon Sasin took her grandchildren to Israel in January, visiting family and friends. In October she went to Normandy with a Smithsonian group. She spent the summer at Lake Champlain, Chico-ago, Tangletown and the shore. Mickey has attended several writing seminars and has sold two articles. She hopes to continue writing and traveling.

Eleanor Wilcox Sloan traveled this summer from Mobile to New London. Enjoyed having lunch at Lighthouse Inn. Mianus Bridge crossing was an experience. Visited a brother in Madison, CT. then to Annapolis to visit son Bill and youngest grandson, Jan, 4 years. Sailed Chesapeake Bay and ate Maryland crabs. Expected other son and daughter and families for Christmas.

Sylvia Hendel Irwin enjoyed visiting with Marion Nichols Arnold in March in FL, before she came north. She left shortly for CA and was looking forward to a tour of the Cannonlands and CO Rockies in August. Mary Butler Melcher is hired by the school district as a "home teacher" for her bound high schoolers. This keeps her busy four hours a day, and helps pay her way to England in the summer to visit her daughter and family.

Helen McKennan says "My big news was my appearance on the weekly Rainbow Lottery TV show in August and winning the grand prize. Quite a thrill and received many congratulations from friends and classmates.

Virginia Stephenson had a trip to England and Scotland last fall with Katherine (Kay) Cookeys Simons. She made her annual winter trip to FL. This summer she stayed home and made much needed repairs to her apartment.

Betty Patterson Travis and Ev spent three months in FL last winter. They drove to Wheaton, IL, for a grandchild's high school graduation and made a trip to Wisconsin Rapids for a grandson's wedding. A joyous family reunion.

Katherine Cookeys Simons spent a week attending her late husband's Naval Academy reunion in San Diego with friends from DC. In April she drove to Clearwater, FL, and back visiting friends along the way. This summer a wedding in Elmira, NY, and one in New Brunswick, NJ, has kept her busy, but she has also been painting, getting ready for exhibits. Kay says her dog is great company.

Elizbeth Root Johnson and Ken visited their daughter and family in FL. They went to Austin and then spent a week in San Antonio where Betty attended a CC Club dinner and met Harriet Smith Harris and her daughter, Harriet Harris '60. They had their usual vacation at the Cape that summer.

1. Mabel Barnes Knauff moved to Oswego, NY, with a friend in Sept. to attend our 55th high school reunion. We enjoyed seeing old friends. In early Oct. drove to Rochester, NH, to visit family.

The class extends sympathy to the family of Deborah Roud Cutter who died in November, '82, and to Beatrice Baum Kohn and Alice Gershon. All whose husbands are now in their early 80s, and to Elizabeth Root and Kenneth Johnson whose son-in-law died in an auto accident in the spring in Texas.

Correspondent: Mrs. Robert Knauff (Mabel Barnes). 30 Laurel Hill Dr., Niantic, CT 06357

Helen Andrews Kroueh and Nick head East in trailer early enough to make merry at our 50th reunion. Son married last June; reception at mobile home park.

Elizabeth Archer Patterson treats each grandchild to a European trip. She had a ball in France, Germany and Holland with third. Now looks forward to reunions.

Catherine Barker Sandberg spent a happy July in Old Saybrook with son and family, and renewed old memories during visit to campus. Weekended with Emily Caggie Vargas and old friends. Back to FL to "beach bum" at Fort Myers and Saribell. Oldest grandson flew north with Kay to attend a computer camp.

Jane Baldwin Mercer is a great grandmother—Dixie appeared May 30, via granddwtart Ross are there.

Margaret Austin Rodgers had a nostalgic visit to campus in Sept. when she visited son and family in Bristol. "The new buildings are behind the old, so it seems familiar." Son says if it is possible a grandchild may apply for admission.

Lillian Bacon Heurie is busy with church, community and her interior decorating business. She is studying photography with a local professional.

32 Isabelle Bartlett Hogue keeps busy with her real estate in Sarasota. An active CC Club member, she was a "no show" at "25." Daughter Pat and four daughters live nearby, also her son Steven and his growing family of two sons and a daughter who was married a year ago. Every one is busy with their part-time jobs, baseball, birthdays, and holidays. Six lives in a super mobile home park, woods and waterfront. Much to do keeps her busy and happy. Everyone is invited to visit.

Mildred Solomon Sasin took her grandchildren to Israel in January, visiting family and friends. In October she went to Normandy with a Smithsonian group. She spent the summer at Lake Champlain, Chicago, Tangletown and the shore. Micki has attended several writing seminars and has sold two articles. She hopes to continue writing and traveling.

Eleanor Wilcox Sloan traveled this summer from Mobile to New London. Enjoyed having lunch at Lighthouse Inn. Mianus Bridge crossing was an experience. Visited a brother in Madison, CT, then to Annapolis to visit son Bill and youngest grandson, Jan, 4 years. Sailed Chesapeake Bay and ate Maryland crabs. Expected other son and daughter and families for Christmas.

Sylvia Hendel Irwin enjoyed visiting with Marion Nichols Arnold in March in FL, before she came north. She left shortly for CA and was looking forward to a tour of the Cannonlands and CO Rockies in August. Mary Butler Melcher is hired by the school district as a "home teacher" for her bound high schoolers. This keeps her busy four hours a day, and helps pay her way to England in the summer to visit her daughter and family.

Helen McKennan says "My big news was my appearance on the weekly Rainbow Lottery TV show in August and winning the grand prize. Quite a thrill and
Serenia Bogdett Mowry spent the summer having "medical adventures," and having testing done "known only to Readers' Digest and me." However, she says she is one of those who has bag, will travel. Cavanaugh from one end of USA to other during '83, with family reunions, family Bar Mitzvah, etc. Highlight was a cruise to AK — a special treat for me — as well as a visit to AK.

Marion Bogart Holtzman's recently graduated CG cousin graduated in February. Her accomplishments include improved clinical care, extended town library, a new and safe water pump in her area.

Rose Braxl and her zippy mother visited me in Sept. We two "old nurses" had delightful "in those days we did this" chat.

Jeanne Hunter Ingham, Frances Roomer Robinson and Margaret Worthy Arnold had mini-reunion in Sept. when Fritz returned home from visit with Emily Smith on the Cape.

Mary Huntington Braman, another peripatetic classmate, went to China, then to Ireland, the latter trip with Eleanor Sauer '33. Grandchildren, 10 and 7, "growing like weeds," are both avid readers. Carolyn Houston Hudson toured USA in August via Amtrak, retracing a trip she took by auto in 1926. She returned to busy fall teaching schedule. Will be at reunion.

Harriet Isherwood Power and Bert had a jam packed summer when his 96-year-old mother visited from Kansas City—inviting reunion of three daughters, seven of nine grandchildren, and others. Son-in-law, Bob Scobie, is commander of USC garage Belmar, stationed at Cape Canaveral.

On May 5 and 6, Connecticut College will host the third annual Connecticut Storytelling Festival. Sponsoring the Education Department, last year's festival drew 25 storytellers and spectators to the Connecticut College campus. "The festival attracts a wide variety of people," said Barbara Reed, an instructor in children's literature. "We get a lot of children's librarians, teachers, parents, writers, actors, and people who just like to tell stories."

The festival fee is $25 for both Saturday and Sunday, or $15 for Saturday only. Workshops will be conducted throughout both days, including special performances by Jay O'Callahan, a professional storyteller who has performed in storytelling festivals all over the country. For additional information, please contact the Connecticut Storytelling Center, Department of Education, Connecticut College, New London, Connecticut 06320.

Ruth Jones Wentworth went by train to Utah to visit sister, back to CO to see daughter and family. Grandson Bill went on an Outward Bound program to back-packing in Austria. Doctor son's three children are all at Purdue. We'll see Ruth at reunion.

Eleanor Laughlin Bewsley, one of our loyal exes, will attend 50th where she graduated, but sent us all fond wishes for CC 50th.

Helen Lavietes Kronick's Ellen is excited about her job with the Children's Psych. Acute Crisis Unit at St. Raphael's Hospital.

Cait Lewis Witt's latest hobby takes her back in time—she's building a Victorian doll house—researching and collecting miniature furnishings and illustrations.

Lilla Linkletter Stuart and husband went to classes with granddaughter during Grandparents' Weekend at Emma Willard—a special treat for me—has spent on 2nd year Russian class taught by daughter Dawn. Vacations with relatives on P.E. Island.

Mary Marsh Baxter wants to know if there are any "hams" in our class. She joins the world via Amateur Radio Relay League—passing messages as far away as Korea. She really had Elly Hine Kranz bewildered this summer. On the air, Mary is W8BGX.

Mary Louise Mercier Coburn plans on reunion—with daughter Jocelyn Coburn Whitmoyer '54. She has been in touch with Nadine Meeke Taylor, who may come. Mary Lou has sold favorite house on St. Maarten, but returns to the most wonderful beach by renting friend's house, West End Water.

Dorothy Merrill Dorman and Dan visited Elizabeth Waterman Hunter in CA in April. Cody's "president's letter" will get you all up-to-date on reunion.

Alice Miller Tooker figures she walks between 2,000 and 2,500 miles a year—but thoroughly enjoying nature's sounds and sights as she strolls. She made jams and jellies this summer, enjoyed the growing grands. Golf until Nov., then quilting. She sees Barbara (Viju) Ross occasionally.

Grace Nichols Rhodes and Arnold are dedicated bird watchers—campaing out in "snowstorms, floods, 110 degree heat," to spot the "hams" in our class. She join, the world via Amateur Radio Relay League—passing messages as far away as Korea. She really had Elly Hine Kranz bewildered this summer. On the air, Mary is W8BGX.

Jane Petrequin Hackenburg is "trying to get back to living"—enmeshed in college club, symphony, lecture series, garden club, historical society. She travels to Pittsburgh and St. Paul to visit children. Sadly, "Aubrey did so hope to get to reunion." Jane Pickett Willingham lives in Westmoreland, VA. Daughter Lyndell, busy lawyer, is living with Jun, who keeps busy as usual with many volunteer jobs.

Rose Piccarda Linsing sounds enthusiastic about reunion—all the way from NV.

M. Alna Nichols says she lives in the "boondocks"—reportedly over 18,000 senior citizens in her village. Hopes sister will help her get to reunion.

Grace Nichols McKiniff reports that "life is calm, serene, and happy" and if it continues so she'll be us all in June.

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Margorie Pretcis Hshirefield traveled East to visit daughter—hopes next trip will be reunion, stopping en route for grandson's graduation from Division.

Fannie Rabin adds another yes for reunion.

Edith Richman Stolzenberg had a "super" Elder host. She'll attend 50th where she graduated, but sent us all fond wishes for CC 50th.

Lydia Rile Davis writes a bit reflectively that "the golden years seem to have slipped by us." Life has been hectic. She is most optimistic that life in a recently acquired old salt box with garden will make the years more peaceful.

Frances Rockefeller Robinson emerged from steady jungle—amazing iPhones, exotic night clubs in Mexico in time to have a marvelous reunion at son Rick's wedding, where all three sons were together. "She will "treasure photos of her doing the polka, a mean disco, and NY NY chorus steps."
Alison Rush Roberts and Bill spent June 10-Sept. driving across USA and back (never again)—spent two months in trailer near Santa Cruz with sister Rushie. They took a small vacation in government house in Albuquerque, then to a reunion to see 13 grandchildren and travels extensively. She loves retirement.

Ellen Grant France, also says retirement is wonderful. She is still editing a book which was the outcome of a conference she had in 1988. America is taking form in writing true stories for her grandchildren. She has new first great-granddaughter. She enjoys cooking, golf and bridge. and they go to Europe yearly. Anne is an avid gardener, sews and does watercolors and belongs to a book club. They have a 45' Mathews and a motor home. Sally Woodell has seven grandchildren. Betty has one great-grandchild.

Jeanette (Jeddie) Dawless Kinney has five grandchildren and three stepgrandchildren. Dougs has his own consulting business, while Jeddie does volunteer work. Last summer they traveled to Ireland and Scotland. They could not make reunion because of family commitments.

Beth McIlrath Henoch has eight grandchildren. She is president of Foster Grandparents, plays golf and does creative writing. At this writing, Betty Wagner Knowlton may pass her with 8-12 grandchildren. Betty travels, is active in her church, news and does watercolors and belongs to a book club. They have a 45’Matthews and a motorhome.

Elizabeth (Betty) Talbot Johnston, Anne Gilder-Blodgett, Helen Swan Stanley and Isabel Smith Moore report seven grandchildren. Betty has one grandson at Yale. She lives near Buffalo, NY, in summer and Tequesta, FL, in winter; she plays bridge and golf and they go to Europe yearly. Anne is an avid golfer, does noddlework, gardening, and cooking. She says she has every cooking gadget and over 250 cookbooks. Helen is still involved in church work and L.W.V., gardening and quilting. They have traveled to China, Holland and Hawaii and went on a white water raft trip in Idaho. Her interest in genealogy is taking form in writing true stories for her grandchildren. Isabel (Sis) lives seven months of the year in Provincetown, FL, and five months in Provincetown, VT. and travels extensively. She loves retirement.

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ful. Her son, at G.M.'s Technical Center, Warren, M. L.

Jean Young Pierce has five children and six grandchildren. Her volunteer work is now down to one board meeting and Garden Club of America. She shoots trap, gardener in the backyard, and plays the cello.

Esther Gabler Robinson has five grandchildren. They go to Lake George summers and FL in the winter. She is in Jr. League. Garden Club and does church work.

Margaret Ann Mulock Bastian has five grandchildren. She vacation in summer at Okoboji-Blue Lake in Iowa.

Janette Austin Steane has four grandchildren and one granddaughter. In the last 10 years she has traveled extensively in this country and abroad.

Bettie Fairbank Swayne now has two grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Selma Silverman Swatbush and husband's ambition is to travel as much as possible of the world as possible. Selma will be on hand to help with 50th reunion plans and is part of the Reunion Committee.

May Nelson, your newly elected vice-president, does oil painting and shows at galleries in the New London area.

Millred (Meem) McGourty Blair does volunteer work in Adult Probation in New London during the winter and summers in NY.

Marion (Dotty) Klinck Cameron goes to FL in winter. She has a flower garden, bowling arrang, tennis and umpirering.

Helen Maxwell Schuster plays golf and bridge, is involved in church work, Historical Society, Pioneer Museum and politics.

Elinor (Kitty) Guy King has six grandchildren. She lives near the water (Kilmarnock, VA) where she swims, fishes and goes crabbing. She does lots of volunteer work at Hot Springs Christian Church and Mary Bale Washington Museum. Her hobbies are golf and bridge.

Jane Kreps Wheeler's son, John, is VP at the Japanese Society in NY, is married to a Japanese woman, and has two grandchildren. Jane has a summer and weekend home on Long Island and spends a few months each winter at Delray Beach. She is very active in church work.

Constance (Connie) Leavitt Scott attended her high school reunion in Hawaii.

Martha Cahill Frield summers in Bath, ME, where she is a member of the Maine Maritime Museum. Winter months, she finds her in Chestertown, MD. She enjoys knitting and gardening, and is a member of the Historical Society, Art League and the Performing Arts.

Anne (Nance) Darling Hwosehinsky does crossword puzzles, is a substitute teacher since 1975 in Spanish, French and English.

Evelyn DePuy Peterson, with two children and three grandchildren, is active in the Republican Party and Planned Parenthood.

Margaret Mack DeWitt and husband Robert are the parents of five and grandchildren of four. Last year Peggy took best of show in her original hooked rug which she worked from a photo of a wood-land scene near Boothbay Harbor, ME.

Florence Wilkson (Wilkie) Kennedy is the mayor of Montgomery, OH, as well as the mother of four and grandparent of six. Jim and I are awaiting the birth of our third grand- child. Jim is fully retired now and may get to the local history society he has been working on for 10 years.

Correspondent: Mrs. James S. Smith, (Mary Black-

Note: At the end of entry means the classmate mentioned is coming to reunion.

Jean Leinbach Breitinger's grandson entered Penn State in the Fall of 1983. She has been concentrating on a German conversation course prior to a trip to Germany to study YMCAs as a delegate from Reading, PA.

Lois Webster Ricklin has new grandson, Isaac William Wells. Granddaughter Ruby Lucia Wells attends the CC Child Development School. Husband Saul is retired so they are able to swim and play tennis most mornings and take two long trips each year. This year they went to NW U.S. and W. Canada: they plan an Easter European trip for Sept. '83. "A great honor but also a large responsibility." A.M. sold the family farm and no longer fly their own plane, relying on the airlines instead. It was great while we lived in Mexico exploring the country and spending summers in Guadalajara."

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Susan Marquis Ewing’s husband John retired in ’82 so they are traveling and visiting their five grandchildren.

Ruth L. Hine, after 34 years with the WI Dept. of Natural Resources and then publishing research reports, will start on new tack in Jan. She will work half time for DNR and half time for Lutheran Outdoor Ministry Camps devising programs to arouse awareness of Christian stewardship of natural resources.

Almeda Fager Wallace’s husband Bill sold his company and started a new company the same day, operating out of home—such is retirement. Oldest daughter, husband and two children from Spain spent summer with them. Al still teaches pre-school blind children, does volunteer hospital work, and plays golf three times a week.

Doris Campbell Safford’s son Charlie was married in Holliston, MA; in Aug. on the closest, coolest day of summer.

Mariana Parcellas Wagoner survived the quiet summer in air-cooled Aruba or by playing golf or by enjoying visits with children and seven grandchildren. She is spending many happy hours with recently acquired baby grand piano. (R)

Alice Atwood Brennan retired in ’82 after 27 years of teaching elementary school. Now has time for golf with Jim and to see children and grandchildren in GA and PA. “Son Jim is a cardiologist in LaGrange, GA, who writes computer programs for his practice and for his two daughters. Daughter Barbara and her son and daughter spent a summer month with us—a much needed vacation from restaurant business near Reading, PA.

Suzanne (Suze) Harbert Boice is staying well and busy in Central FL. Taking Sept. sabbatical to get away from heat for three weeks exploring Italy. (R)

Margaret Roe Fischer’s family spent the summer in Brunswick, ME, and PA. “Son Jim is a cardiologist in LaGrange, GA, who writes computer programs for his practice and for his two daughters. Daughter Barbara and her son and daughter spent a summer month with us—a much needed vacation from restaurant business near Reading, PA.

Mary (Kenny) Hewitt Norton’s big news is of “the fantastic birthday Jerry and my three kids and their spouses gave me. He hired a boat that sailed up the Severn River with music, balloons, champagne, old beloved friends and wild stories about my life.” After a year spent studying anatomy, physiology, kinesiology, Kenny is now a certified massage therapist as well as a Trigger Practitioner. “All that means is that I am integrating body, mind, spirit in my work and my life. What it has done is to reclaim the dancer in me and wonder of wonders I am dancing my life and getting others to do the same.”

Mary Lewis Wang’s son Randy married Elisa Nunally, a Harvard English school classmate. In Aug. Son Tim got his M.D. from Columbia in June and is interning at Barnes Hospital in St. Louis. Daughter Penny is a reporter—researcher for Newsweek.

Barbara (Betty) Barlow Kelley is still circulation librarian at the Orange Public Library. Number five out of the rest. son Scott was graduated from Northeastern in June. “Peter-the-Great a senior at Amity High School keeps us as the oldest living members of the PTA.” (R)

Caroline Townley von Myhrhauser wrote from Kansas City of hellishly hot and dry summer. Now it already feels like winter on Sept. (R)

Barbara Plohl Byrns’ daughter Lee and her two girls visited from McLean, VA, where Lee teaches full time at Madeira. Son Craig, wife and two daughters are still in IL. Beebie hopes to have them closer to NC soon. (R)

Elinor (Ellie) Houston Oberlin’s husband Dave had a lung tumor removed. No chemotherapy needed—back to work, golf. Ellie misses her Dad, who died in May. We spent a week in July with them. A daughter in law was recovering from a serious illness. Ellie is fine and looking forward to reunion. (R)

Virginia Weber Marion and Virginia (Patsy) Passavant Henderson have a mutual granddaughter, Herdy Virginia Marion. Punch is working hard, never will retire. They travel a lot, spend several months in FL. Children all in CT.

Karla Yepsen Copithorn and her husband left Long Island to buy a 62-acre Christmas tree plantation in upstate NY—beautiful country, constant work. Both sons and two grandsons live close, one in Sherrill working in solar, one in Canadensis in environmental engineering. Daughter and Norwegian husband are in Darien, CT. (R)

Norma Pike Taft enjoys her many religious and community associations as well as the writing she does for them. Kaledoscope, local Westchester TV show for which she is producer, writer, host is doing well. Nat, as group VP of NY Life, is involved with industry and gov’t in insurance legislation in Albany.

Elizabeth (Libby) Massey Ballinger and Monty will be in Kaosin, Taiwan, for three to six months. He will be a consultant with the China Shipbuilding Co. Back in time for reunion. (R)

Susan (Sue) Balderston Pettengill’s youngest daughter was married in July to a young lawyer whose brother is married to Sue’s niece. Son John is now in FL where residents now, six months in Naples, six on Cape Cod. Elizabeth (Libby) Cochran Kemper also lives in Naples so Sue sees her often, as well as Mary (Mae) Cox Walker. Had visits from France (Fran) Smith Minshall, Karla Yepsen Copithorn, and Sue Marquis Ewing. (R)

Nancy Grossenohr English and Chet love their new home with the Charles River at the back for canoeing and Audobon land opposite for bird watching. They are working on landscaping and are starting a perennial garden. (R)

Ethel Spool Feltz says life in Miami continues to be a mixture of exciting challenges, mostly with the United Nations Assn., and the Coalition for Arms Limitation and Survival interspersed with beautiful evening sails on Biscayne Bay. In summer visited three children, six grandchildren in CA, IN, and Ontario. Saw Helen Crawford Tracey and Bill in South Laguna and wished she could have visited others. (R)

Phyllis (Polly) Corsley Baggeridge enjoyed a great New England cruise. Neil and Ellie (Ellie) Abrahams Josephson and Jean Buck Brenner made their own voyage party gala. (R)

Peg Rubinstein Hellman will be thinking of us at reunion. Regrets she can’t make it.

Connie Geraghty Adams enjoyed the company of Mary (Mimi) Griffith Reed and Duke lunching and sightseeing in SF in July. “Have been Mimi since I dropped in on her over 25 years ago at their NJ home with our whole brood in tow. They are such an enjoyable couple—really lifted my spirits.”

Georgann Hasse Waters was voted Teacher-of-the-Year in the Beal Olinda (CA) School District, where she has taught for 25 years. She has been an outstanding teacher of English and math, has directed chorus, has been an advisor for journalism and has organized astronomy and stamp clubs. For the last five years, Gigi has taught art, her college major. “She has taught everything with enthusiasm for both her students and her subjects,” according to People, the publication of the Beal Olinda School District.

Jeanne Jacques Kleinschmidt still works as a medical tech and loves it. Retired husband says that she will miss many trips if she does not retire also. Three daughters have given them seven grandchildren—last two are Whitney Ellen and Thea Alexis in March and April. She and Roger plan a full European trip through Spain.
Portugal and France. (R)
Anne Keay is visiting her sister in Wayland, MA, after the death of their father. She plans to return to Philadelphia and enter a church-run nursing home of her choice. Lois Hankon Ward and her son Mark visited Ken's closest relative in Houston after touring a state that seems most unusual to New Englanders—snow in the desert, for instance. She does volunteer tour coordinating and had returned from her Canadian high school in Seattle. She has that to gather her courage to tour alone—a tour to London and Scandinavia is planned. (R)
Elise (Ellie) Abrahams Josephson says her news is a mix. "In spite of surgery for both of us (Neil's bypass and my retinal retina), we are happy in Neil's retirement, and in our four children who are all well, happy, self-supporting and doing good things with their group. She has that to gather her courage to tour alone—a tour to London and Scandinavia is planned. (R)
Alice Carey Weller had a brief but delightful visit with Anne Standish Cheam in York, ME. She hadn't seen Anne since '83. "A fine person, looks great, too," remembers Weller that her daughter, Sarah Bartlett Hibbard, 26, died in Nov. 1982 after a six-year struggle with brain cancer. "We are thankful for our own." Your classmates send you their profound sympathy.

The class also extends sympathy to the family and friends of Frances Stout Chick, who died Aug. 22, 1983. Correspondents: Mrs. Neil Josephson (Ellie Abrahams, 21 Indian Trail, Vernon, CT 06066); Mrs. George H. Weller (Alice Carey). 423 Clifton Blvd., East Lansing, MI 48823.

46 Evelyn Isler Schwartzman has moved West where husband Seymour operates a gold mine in the Kawishi area of NV. It's a distance to the airport to their home. The area sounds rugged. Evy describes riding bareback on a mule, numerous rattlesnakes that require her to use a hand gun, and mountain lions destroying livestock.

Marie Bloomer Patterson wants to know if anyone has a child in the Hanover, NH, area where daughter Julie is at Dartmouth Med. School. They attended son's doctoral ceremony as well as Julie's graduation. Enjoy daughter Susan's son and "matched set of girls."

Sally Duffield Wilder was involved in the college's October tour of Spain. Was two doors from Miriam Kraemer Melrod on Martha's Vineyard this summer and encountered Dorothy Fiske Winnette en route home (Texas).

Muriel Evans Shaw enjoyed summer at Drake's Island, ME, where they've owned a home for 40 years. Went on her first camping trip to Acadia Nat'l Park with watercolorists. Welcomed her third grandchild, Eliza. Muriel helped with the AAGP campaign (which was a success, according to Joan Jacobson Kronick. Our class giving showed an increase in dollars and in participation over last year. Thanks to all of you, our class looked good). Muriel managed to see Rosamond Simes Richardson in June. She works part-time coordinating an adult tutorial program.

Joyce Hill Moore is busy with and adoring her two grandchildren. Spent August at their summer home in Martha's Vineyard to plan their wedding. They invited this summer. Our son and wife made us first-class passengers on their way to London. They also find time for golf, tennis and two wonderful grandchildren—a boy and a girl.

Congratulations to Barbara Thompson Lounge, a probate judge for more than 20 years and the first woman when non-lawyer to serve as president of the Connecticut Probate Assembly. The ceremony took place in Hartford where as president Mam will oversee the 131-seat assembly representing all the state probate judges. The office oversees the efficiency of probate services in CT. A Phi Beta Kappa math major, she has also taught courses with the National College of Probate Judges.

Your correspondent joins her contacts with classmates when making AAGP calls. Our youngest daughter graduated from Mills College (one of five colleges she attended) and is working in Silicon Valley. Our other daughter has a home in NH. Both places we visited this summer. Our son and wife made us first-time doting grandparents.
The class extends sympathy to Helene Clark Miller, 210 Finchley Rd., Milton, MA 02187 whose husband Alan died after a brief illness. Correspondents: Betty Finn Perlman, 3836 Barker Rd., Cincinnati, OH 45229.

48 MARRIED: Phyllis Hoge to Baci Kirtley, 5/83
Chella Stadel Schmidt received a letter from Barbara Kite Yeager suggesting that the college build a retirement home for the class of '48, since we have such fun together. Chella and George, already planning a return for our 40th, say they'll move in. At an earlier reunion they visited the vacationing Margaret Milliken Tyson and Ralph in Stone Haven, NJ. Then a trip to the Balkans, Greece and Turkey.

Helen Beardsley Nickels was following reunion, traveled to Ireland and Ireland where she visited the Fitzwilliam Museum in Oxford, Virginia teaching remedial reading in the PA State program.

Dorothy Greenhal1 Beller, elated about attending her son's doctoral ceremony as well as Julie's graduation. Dorothy Fiske Winnette who is a judge "Alas, not true," says she is a judge. But after nine months is employed at MG and encountered Dorothy Fiske Winnette en route to philosophy of Security Pacific National Bank.

Dorothy Fiske Winnette also finds time for golf, tennis and two wonderful grandchildren—a boy and a girl.

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Enid Willford Waldron's conflict between attending reunion and going to travel in Europe was resolved with the choice of the latter. Enid took part in the Utah Oratorio Society to bring Handel's Messiah as part of the story's 35th anniversary. There were two concerts in Torino, Jerusalem and Masada and at two kibbutzim. The group journeyed to Egypt for sightseeing. Daughter, Karen, lives in Salt Lake which enables the Waldrons to see their grandchildren often. Their older daughter, Selandi, is in Denver with the telephone company.

Shirley MacKenzie Wilton teaches children's lit. and western civ. at Ocean County College. Her oldest son was ordained as a Presbyterian minister in Oct. Carol Comant Podesta and husband, Al, won a raffle ticket last year which sent them on a 10-day trip to Hawaii. Carol extends special thanks to all those who sent notes and pies after reunion.

Helena Sunzer Guarnaccia started a small antique business dealing in pottery and glass of the 30s and 40s, better known as "depression" glass. Her older son is getting his PhD; her younger son is a freelance illustrator for C. Bronze still teaches Spanish. Her husband is retired.

Marquita Sharp Gladwin spent a month in Santa Barbara doing intensive study on dyslexia. Her fourth grandson was born while she was in Santa Barbara. She visited this summer. Our son and wife made us first-time doting grandparents.
The class extends sympathy to Helene Clark Miller, 210 Finchley Rd., Milton, MA 02187 whose husband Alan died after a brief illness. Correspondents: Betty Finn Perlman, 3836 Barker Rd., Cincinnati, OH 45229.

Elizabeth Stuart Krudener has cautioned me to squeal the rumor that she is a judge. "Alas, not true," she says, but she does practice law. She spent last September bicycling in China.
DIFFICULTY SWALLOWING:
A MEDICAL CHRONICLE
BY MATTHEW GELLER '76
NEW YORK WORKS PRESS
BY DAVID J. ROBB

This is a brutal book. And also a very tender one. It is about dying in America, and also about living with dying in America. The author, Matthew Gell '76, calls it "a medical chronicle." And that, at least in part, is what, relentlessly, this book is all about. It is a chronicle, a day by day account of the death of a young woman named Elley, rendered in agonizing detail by all of the formal documents filed each day by the battery of attending physicians, nurses, hospital administrators, even the dietician. All this arece, antiseptic, and minutely detailed medical jargon, the very heartbeat of modern health care, whose purpose is to describe precisely, to isolate symptoms, and to prescribe action—all this recedes like so much background music before the singular fact of the chronicle, the fact that no one, including the subject herself, can grasp until the very end: the slow, inexorable movement from life to death of one single human being.

What little narrative there is, suffices. For the author is Elley's closest friend. And the little fragments from their daily encounters are enough to place the human face of this story in clear relief. Geller's documentary style is affecting. It constantly juxtaposes the personal and the impersonal, the particular and the general, the relevant and the irrelevant. He forces us to follow Elley's story from both without and within, as if we are both observer and observed.

The modern hospital is a beehive of activity, an extraordinary merging of medical specialization, high-tech apparatus, and bureaucratic organization all dedicated to the same purpose: the defeat of death. When it works it all seems so heroic, a modern miracle. When it does not, as in Elley's case, it seems like so much bluster before the awesome mystery.

Geller begins with Elley's admission to the hospital in mid-March for chemotherapy to arrest what she has just discovered to be a case of acute myelogenous leukemia. Barely five weeks later she is dead. In the interval we follow her ordeal through the bifocal lens of the daily documents and the narrator's journal. The former overwhelms us with furious activity. This is war. Troops and materiel must be mobilized. From the beginning Geller sniffs out this metaphor of battle:

Elley is the boss; she has the final say. But the doctors are the strategists, the generals. Dr. Weissburg is the commander in chief. The residents are colonels; the interns are lieutenants; the head nurse is a sergeant, and the other nurses are corporals. The nurses' aides, janitors and kitchen staff are privates. Elley's body is the battle ground. She can choose to leave the hospital at any time. But both of us know that leaving is not a real alternative.

From the narrative and the documents I counted the following number of people attendant upon the patient in the course of her treatment: 25 physicians/specialists, 17 nurses, one dietician, one social worker, and one chaplain. Slowly, after one treatment another fails, hope slips away, and Elley herself decides to curtail treatment, so also the activity and attendants fade away.

Many of the nurses' attitudes changed after Elley decided against further treatment. Some of the nurses stopped talking to me and stopped coming to the room to visit. Many of them seemed to withdraw from the situation. Others shifted their concern from Elley to me.

One is reminded of Oliver Wendell Holmes' exasperated cry, "For God's sake, doctor, don't just do something. Stand there!" But modern medicine is oriented around cure, not care, and when the acolytes cannot do anything they are at a loss. It is as if when Elley decides to forego further treatment she has betrayed them. She has made a pact with the enemy. Their work is done.

There is yet one surprising benediction: In the early evening I turned out the lights and lit a candle. Later as I sat next to Elley while she slept, an old heavy black woman wearing a blue junior's uniform came into the room. She entered quietly without knocking and stood at the edge of the room watching Elley. At first I didn't like her being there and staring at Elley. I asked if I could help her and she said, "I work here and wanted to see the young woman." These words made her coming seem like an appropriate gesture in what now felt like a sanctuary.

In the end what affects us are the simple things: the daily ritual of tearing the day off the calendar, making plans for the future, spending time with Elley, taking the Argo and having the courage and grace to have done it.

Milton Mayeroff wrote, "In the sense in which a man can ever be said to be at home in the world, he is at home not through dominating or explaining, or appreciating, but through caring and being cared for." Matthew Geller's Difficulties Swallowing is a remarkable evocation of the truth of Mayeroff's statement. The very act of sharing this story with us is itself a witness to its truth, and I am deeply grateful to him for having the courage and grace to have done it.

David Robb is chaplain and associate professor of religious studies. Among the courses he teaches in the religious studies department is a class in biomedical ethics.
company to set up health promotion programs for industry.

Marika Hartman Herndon and Dudley, a consultant in DC, visited the Orient in connection with Dudley’s teaching job for the Navy. Son: Dudley is a mortgage banker in CA and Randy is a lawyer in DC.

Nancy Tom, a senior at WPI, was from a six-week European trip on reunion weekend. Nancy reports that Polly Amrhein has been warmly welcomed in Shenyang, China, where she is teaching.

Eleanor Barber Malmfield has begun her 11th year as school librarian in Storrs, CT, working evenings in same capacities in Windsor. Ellie was one of 30 who recreated the 120-mile trek from Dorchester, MA to Windsor as part of Windsor’s 350th anniversary celebration. Daughter, Ashley, was married last summer.

Patricia Dole Pearl’s book, after five years of work, has been published. Entitled Religious Books for Children, it is a bibliography of children’s books. Husband Jim manufactures grandfather clocks. Son Pete is an attorney and daughter Deirdre is an assistant buyer.

Carolyn Blocker Lanes’ postcard from me got stuck to Judy Booth’s, going out to AR and back. Cal is teaching a course in writing fiction for children at a community college in Poughkeepsie.

Marilyn Sullivan Mahoney’s youngest daughter is a fresh elementary student in that familiar spot in the school that spent her CC meeting week at Bard College. Her husband, Ted, died unexpectedly in October ’82. I regretfully report the death of Elizabeth Lewis Marx, who died June 5 of cancer. The class extends heartfelt sympathy to her husband, Howard, and to her family.

My husband, Edwin Winter Mead, lost his brave battle with cancer July 27.

Correspondent: Mrs. Edwin W. Mead (Edith Le Win), Dedcon Grant Farm, Norfolk, CT 06058

Anita Manasevit Perlman celebrated the fifth year of the center counseling service she established and admits that balancing all the “roles” creates constant pressure. Daughters Lisa, a lawyer with a public relations firm and Andrea, with a mortgage banker in CA and Randy is a lawyer in DE.

Pauline (Polly) Summers Le Pore and her husband welcomed their first granddaughter on July 12, Brooke Elizabeth, born to their Elizabeth and Jimmy. The class sends congratulations to Polly upon the loss of her mother and only sister June.

We also extend sympathy to Joan Dimmitt Lewis, whose husband, Ted, died unexpectedly in October ’82. I regretfully report the death of Elizabeth Lewis Marx, who died June 5 of cancer. The class extends heartfelt sympathy to her husband, Howard, and to her family.

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Elizabeth (Beth) Steane Curl and her husband are divorced. Their daughter is at Wesleyan. and their son, a junior at Dartmouth, is at the familiar spot where Sue and I met more than 25 years ago. She and I decided to stay there before returning “somewhere” to New England. They love being near the beach, as swimming is their favorite exercise.

Barbara Gold Zingman reports that ’83 was full of interesting book, a novel, The Storyteller. It is published and its publication has been a special series on “The Grand Old Men and Women of American literary achievement and is a book on coro-

nary artery by-pass surgery entitled So You’re Going to Have Your Heart Fixed. The book’s aim is for by-pass veterans to tell prospective by-passers how they dealt with, worked, and cope with after operation. Nancy, so far, has conducted 170 interviews and received 85 questionnaires. The book’s format will use fictionalized names but the actual stories of former patients. Her married son, Bill, who has recently completed a residency in surgery in SF; Haley, an account executive in NYC. Their youngest is Jenni, a sophomore at Prince-

collage major in mechanical engineering.

Mary Jo Mason Harris and her husband Bob traveled to Thailand and Hong Kong to visit their oldest son who works there for Chase Bank. Their 2nd son is getting his MBA at Syracuse and interning with IBM. Mary Jane and Bob are an avid golfer.

Elaine Title Lowengard’s two youngest are in college: Jeremiah at Bradford and Alexander at Ohio Wesleyan. Their oldest, Mary, moved to Santa Barbara after college. They are now a medical student in NYC. They are married and live in the suburbs of London. She and Jerry wonder if they’ll ever be empty nesters. The family vacationed in Puerto Rico to celebrate Elaine’s father’s 85th birthday. Mr. Title is in good health, still drives and enjoys travel. His wife and children are volunteers in care of veterans in MA.

Rachel Ober Burrell’s son, Chris is a freshman at CC. When Rachel and Paul took him to school in Sept, they were impressed with the energetic and spirited students who helped them more than Chris into Jane Addams. Rachel had time for a pleasant lunch from W. Zosia Jacynowicz. Rachel is an admissions aid in Cincinnati.

Janette Moody Dayton, in Chappaqua, NY. reports that her eldest daughter graduated from Springfield College and is at the Army. Her daughter is a sophomore at Longwood College in VA.

Received notes from Joann Stephens McKay, Nancy Allen Roberts, Julie Spencer Porter and Polly Green. Mrs. McKay and one of her horses are still at home. She and her husband live in NY and go to Italy twice a year, most recently to the lake country and Milan and always Rome.

Ann MacWilliam Dilley in Grand Rapids, finds life full and exciting, but it is difficult to get her family together once a year. She reports that her son, Chris is with an agency in Tampa. Deborah is in Caux Buy, OR, and Abby is getting her MA at U of MI. After 30 years of volunteer work, Ann is in a metal-smithing class, making jewelry. Her husband, Newt, practices law and is learning to use and enjoy the Apple II. They travel some, but most enjoy spending time in their vacation cabin.

Barbara Goldberg reports that ’83 was full of new things—a new house, a new job as public relations consultant for Kentucky Hospital Services Corp., a new son-in-law, the husband of her second daughter Maggie. The couple volunteer work and Bob is an avid golfer.

Marie Woodbridge Thompson and her husband have bought a house in Kailua on the island of Oahu. Bernie, a CG Admiral, retired July 1 after 35 years of service. They liked Hawaii, their last station, so much they decided to stay there before returning “somewhere” to New England. They love being near the beach, as swimming is their favorite exercise.

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Camilla Tyson Hall shipped her girls off to Denison and Gettysburg with the help of UPS. Jay is in high school.

Cynthia Ko-per Porter has been rehired as a teacher in Newton, MA, where she lives with husband Robin.

The woman voted Most Athletic in the Class of 1964, Catherine (Cathy) Layne Frank, came through with several papers at national scientific meetings. Diaz is working for two cardiologists at Abington, PA, and is working corporate and entertainment law. Her husband David works long hours as a vascular surgeon. Son Josh had his Bar Mitzvah in Jan. 1982; Jimmy 12 is studying for his exam and is working in a Century City law firm practicing corporate and entertainment law. Her husband David works long hours as a vascular surgeon. Son Josh had his Bar Mitzvah in Jan. 1982; Jimmy 12 is studying for his exam and is working in a Century City law firm practicing corporate and entertainment law. Her husband David works long hours as a vascular surgeon. Son Josh had his Bar Mitzvah in Jan. 1982; Jimmy 12 is studying for his exam and is working in a Century City law firm practicing corporate and entertainment law. Her husband

Correspondent: Mrs. Kenneth Hagerty

Jill Silverman Cossman recently took the CA bar exam and is working for two cardiologists at Abington, PA, Memorial Hospital. She writes, "Kelly 5, and I are survivors of a divorce last year and are doing well."
Mary-Dannis Stearns Taylor and husband Mark have returned to Williamstown, MA, after his sabbatical in Chapel Hill, NC. Dinny is a programmer/analyst at the Williams College System.

Nina Sensky Smakash is enjoying raising Laurel Jane and is anticipating a move to Baltimore, where husband Marc has taken a job with the Space Telescope Science Institute.

Mary Richardson Kidder, with husband Bill and sons Will 10 and Putt 7, live on a 10-acre 1770 farm in New London, NH, with sheep, pigs, three dogs, one cat, and several horses. Bill runs the local bank, New London Trust, and Marilyn works in real estate.

Charity Young-Vitale keeps busy with mothering her two children, helping at her daughter's Montessori school, and working to keep the New England Mountaineers "Parent's Concern," in Evanston, IL. Her husband David practices emergency medicine.

Donna Tolli Madigan lives in Potomac, MD, with her husband Michael, Molly 11 and Shana 6. She is assistant manager at a small credit union.

Melva Good Lovin teaches in and coordinates the English-as-a-Second-Language program at the FLT State branch in Panama. She is president of the Friends of the West Indian Museum and was designing Christmas cards for an annual fund raising effort that last year sold over 16,000 cards.

Mary H. Lippman is busy "with all the things kids do" with her crew of four, ages 14, 11, three and one. She says that nothing much of the ordinary has happened in the last year but that just to keep up has been major goal.

Susan Rankin Davies has moved to DC for a year, while her husband, CDR Jonathan F. Davies, US Naval Dental Corps, completes a postgraduate program at Bethesda Naval Hospital. In addition to caring for Joshua and Daniel, she works in Joshua's preschool co-op, plays tennis, and is learning to ski after four years in Hawaii.

Donna Matthews and her husband Kevin attended the 15th reunion with their daughter Heather 13 and son Brandon, one. She reports that Heather stayed in Hamilton, her mother's old dorm, and stayed up until the final football game, "just as I did 20 years ago.

Joyce Newman Marcus is a TV executive in charge of productions for Consumer Reports in Mt. Vernon, NY. She also directs policy research and education programs for the Consumers' Union Foundation. She lives with husband David, a Bible professor, and sons Jacob 8 and Noah 6, in New Rochelle.

Ann Werner Johnson is enjoying some freedom now that her daughter, Abigail 23, is in school. Tom, is grade, Scott in third; and Margaret is pre-kindergarten. Husband Tom was recently named a president of Chemical Bank in NYC, and Ann predicts this means more work for all of them. She is currently running the community campaign for the United Way.

Candace Nyles Mayeron has left her corporate law practice for a position as a stockbroker with E.F. Hutton in Beverly Hills.


ADOPTED: by Andre and Mary Graff Barbera, Tony, 9/8/83.

BORN: To Christopher and Tena Williams Achen, Monica Kimberly, 6/18/81; Alexandra Channing, 2/15/83; to John and Mary Montori Stafford, Luke Quentin, 4/13/83; Benjamin Brayton, 2/10/83; to Richard and Sharon Cashman Truex, Tessa Breen 1/13/83; to Michael and Karen Kjell Rothman, Julie Iris, 5/17/82; to Anthony B. and Susan Jones Bruno, Christopher Christian 2/5/82; to Toby and Diana Capodilupo Taylor, Erin Elizabeth, 8/10/83; to Wirt and Sally White Walker, Wirt Alexander, 11/29/80; to Bill and Lynne Melville Gregory, Alisia Christie, 8/28/82; to Richard and Dianne Donalds, Kathie Fields, 4/22/82; and Andrew Elvis 11/20/80; to Peter and Lyn Landis Beardsley, Jeffrey 7/1/82; to Daniel and Terry Lee Quinnes, Margaret Abigail, 6/12/83; to David and Nancy Lauer Kielt, Devon 8/8; to Richard Edwards and Dianne Zwicker, Morgan 2/5/82; to Bob and Alison Stone Ament, Seth Abrams, 9/16/80 and Elinor Stone (Nell), 6/12/83; to Bill and Valerie Zucker Holt, Rachel Elizabeth, 5/23/83.

Frances Abodeley Hallquist was promoted to asst. vp of Kapiolani/Children's Medical Center in Honolulu. Daughters Reagan and Caroline are now 14 months.

Patricia Allen Shellard keeps busy with Elizabeth 6 and David 3, silk flower arranging, sewing and various volunteer activities at church and in the Junior Women's Club. Husband Bob is director of planning and administration for the Affiliates Relations Division of CBS.

Cheryl Anderson Crane moved from CT to Woodbridge, VA, and teaches nursery school. Husband Dick, a LDCR in CT, is currently stationed in DC, and they take the children there frequently to see the sights. Children Christine 9 and Tom 7 are involved in after-school sports and Cheryl spends free time volunteering for their teacher certification class, and also worked with high school seniors.

Sally (Terry) Appenzeller returned to DC after a four-week trip to England to see her aunt, Elizabeth Appenzeller Parsons 31, and also visited Denmark and Ireland. She finds her job at the Justice Dept. expand-

ing daily. As director of the library staff, she is in charge of 15 libraries, records management and legal research with the Department of Justice. With the U. S. Commission on Civil Rights, John A. Campbell, in the Dept. of Education, and Lucy Thompson, a senior attorney in the criminal division of the Justice Dept. Terry sings with a local non-profit group, the New England Singers, who perform only American choral music.

As reunion chairperson for our 15th, Mary-Jane Atwater was invited back to campus in June for reunion by D. H. & Co. She prepared her company, looking forward to an even better time in two years, and would welcome suggestions and ideas for reunion, at 304 Lamond Place, Alexandria, VA, 22314. She serves on Alexandria's TV advisory commission and does research for a consulting firm, in addition to curing for Emily 5 and Gillian 2.

Martha Beh Berardino finished her master's in pharmacology at Northeastern U. She reports, "in took me seven years but during that time I also had two kidney stones, broken ankles and two babies." She and husband Bob bought a 115-year-old hansom's special in West Newton as they spend much time scrap ing and sanding, but finally have enough room for them selves and children Jennifer and Michael. Bob is guid ance counselor in Marborough and Martha does medical research at Beth Israel Hospital.

Mary Biro Snodgrass and husband Lee arrived in Project READ, an adult literacy project affiliated with Lanuch Literacy International, recruiting volunteers to tutor adult illit erates. She, her husband, who is the House of Prayer Episcopal Church's Rector, and their children, Boice 6, John 4, and Peter 2, live in the rectory, built in 1710 and the oldest house in New Jersey.

Pamela Bliss is manager of business development for C. L. Co., a Japanese trading company, following her five years in Japan, but is eying a possible future in a U.S. company. Living in Denver, she is devoted to outdoor activities such as skiing, hiking, and camping, and finds Miss Wheeler's biology lessons useful in these pursuits. She belongs to the CO Mountain Club, Audubon Society and the Denver Natural History Museum, and in recent years has traveled to China, Thailand, Hong Kong, Japan and Mexico.

Jane Branganach Chocohogroost still teaches 9th and 11th grade English in Madison, NJ, and was one of the NJ teachers chosen to grade writing samples required of all NJ 9th graders as part of the Basic Skills test. Husband Frank was recently promoted to full professor at Drew U. Jane and Frank now own their first home and keep busy tending vegetable gardens and a 350-year-old walnut tree.

Nancy Burris Prescott is director of the Parent Advocacy Program at Mobergan Community College, and assists families with developmentally disabled children.

Diane Capodilupo Taylor is a partner with a national executive search firm. Schulte and Associates in SF. Husband Toby is doing well with CPS, a commercial real estate developer in Pleasanton. Sun Adams thinks new babies are great—he enjoys seeing his baby, Erin Frances Cary Lukens continues teaching French at the Naval Academy Primary School and keeps busy at home with sons Cary 7 and Gideon 4.

Sharon Cashman Truex is vice-chairman of the Worthersfield, CT, Board of Education. She and Richard enjoy the baby. Their boys are 5 and 7.

Myrna Chandler Goldstein and husband Mark gave up looking for a house and decided to buy a new one in their own town. Their new home sold in two days. Son Brett is in 4th grade and Samantha starts kindergarten.

Heather Clash MacFarlane and Stephen live in Benning ton, VT, where Stephen teaches at Bennington College. Heather taught there for two years but recently resigned to pursue a law degree at Albany Law School. She was succeeded in her position by Ellen Gibson '74: to Bill and Valerie Zucker Holt, Rachel Elizabeth, 5/23/83.

Frances Cary Lukens is in her second year of post resi dency in psychiatry and remains in New Haven as a member of the Yale University faculty. She directs an in pa tented depressive unit and is Fellow in the Institute of Social and Policy Studies. In her free time she enjoys the New England coast and inland waters.
planning a career change. She is studying for her 6th year in school psychology and is on campus this year and likes what she saw.

Karen Kjell Rothman enjoys being home with 15-month-old Julie. Her most recent education has been teaching herself to juggle. Husband Michael, director of the Boston Evening Clinic, is a psychiatrist.

Pamela (P.J.) Knapp and husband Chuck Mashawes bought a three-story Victorian commercial building in Hammondsport, NY, in the Finger Lakes, which they are restoring, and have opened "Browsers," a bookstore and art gallery which she manages. They plan to use a few more rooms for a Bed & Breakfast.

Other activities include whale- and eagle-watching, as they live on the beach in Westport.

Jeff have enjoyed her month of vacation sailing, fishing and windsurfing, as they live on the beach in Westport.

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sabbatical this year to do an internship in school psychology. She and her husband became grandparents this spring. Daughter Lauren 11 babysits for Mary Jane Atwater's girls, and son John 18 is involved in soccer. HJvj was admitted to college this fall.

Mary (Molly) Hall Prokop is a home health physical therapist in Fairfax County, VA. After driving for work and kids' soccer practices, she enjoys gardening, painting and crafts, and also runs. She finished the Bonnie Bell 10K less than an hour, "not great, but fun," she reports. Her family vacationed in Ocean Isle, NC, this summer.

Jane Richman Cohen and husband Marvin recently moved into a new home in Highland Park, IL, just one mile from Christen Heilman Bakalar's sister. Jane is a part-time clinical social worker and a full-time mother to Jenny and Becca 3.

Lisa Richter is a research assistant at Fleishman Hillard, Inc., serving, designing and executing marketing research projects and managing opinion surveys. Her territory includes St. Louis, Kansas City, NY and LA. She and husband Robert Mai have two children, Ellen 4 and Vanessa 1. Robert is manager of client services for Marlit, Inc.

Randall Robinson is in private practice in psychotherapy and enjoys his 30-hour-per-week schedule as it allows her lots of time with Casey 4 and Whitney 18 months. She and husband Bob are co-founders of the LOGO Learning Center, for children with autism. They have six children: Barrett Brenner, and just returned from two weeks in the English countryside where she and husband Peter spoke with Carol Brennan Stevens.

Dale Ross Wang retired from career counseling and besides caring for Gregory 3 and Jeffrey 6, is co-chairwoman of the local UJA Women's Campaign. She frequently sees Laurie Schaffer Disick and Nancy Gilbert Bemrer, and just returned from two weeks in the English countryside where she and husband Peter spoke with Carol Brennan Stevens.

Barbara J. Rossmic has her own architectural firm and has completed both commercial and residential projects. She also teaches an architecture program at NY Inst. of Technology. Her son is 24 and 46-year-old son travels to Boston and usually sees Lynn Olson Taff.

Pauline Schwede Assenza is production control supervisor for National Semiconductor and is working on a master's in industrial and organizational psychology at U. New Haven. She lives in Woodbury, CT, where her hobbies are photography and horses.

Katherine O'Sullivan See is just promoted with tenure at M State U, where she teaches in the residential honors college, Madison Madison College. She heads the field dealing with minority and women's issues. She continues to write about ethnic conflict in Northern Ireland and Northern Ireland. She is completing a book comparing nationalist separatist movements in Ulster and Quebec. Katie was married in 1982 to Len Isaacs, a fellow MSU faculty member and molecular biologist specializing in ethics, science and society.

Rachel Sherbourne Cooney lives in Sudbury, MA, with husband Bob and children Daniel Eric 2 and Erin Lee 4. Rachel organizes the Internship Information Program at the Center for Better Living in Marlboro, and is beginning a postgraduate externship at the Institutes for Family Therapy. She keeps in touch with Mary Kelly and Patricia Brian.

Nancy Simon Fulton is a full-time mother since Katie's birth, two years ago, and before that worked at the Union of Concerned Scientists. Husband David is a pediatric cardiologist at the New England Medical Center. They live in Brookline along with their older daughter Julie 6.

Martha Melch Fight is senior definition analyst for Saddlebrook Corp., a banking software firm, and is responsible for clients in OH, Philadelphia and Hawaii. She serves on the Newton, MA, board of the CC Club, along with Carolyn Oltman, (secy.) and she and husband Allan are renting their 16-room Victorian house in Newton.

Georgia Spitzer Schgieler is publication sales director for Bank Administration Institute, a research and training division of the Bankers Association for America, and she and her husband Bob, senior VP with Wachovia and head of their Midwest division, love living in Chicago. Sons are Scott 6 and Craig 4.

Carolyne Granville and Oscar still live on their farm in Harvard, MA, and enjoy it though it takes up much time. Their children, Jason 4 and Ted 3 use the rest. Carolyn works at Digital Equipment as MIS manager for the electrical design plant. Lisa Rowe is manager of market research and planning for a chemical company in NJ. She spends her spare time painting, sewing and reading, keeps in touch with Lynne Melville Gregory, concerns in NY, and doing "impulsive" things like driving to Betty Maciokle Maynard's wedding in AL.

Suzanne Ruckman McBride is pursuing a PhD in educational studies at U of DE. Her dissertation is on the cognitive processes in children's learning to program computers, using a version of the LOGO language she developed for the PLATO system at UD. She and husband Robert are codirectors of the LOGO Learning Center, giving seminars on computer humanization computer. They have two children: son Brett 9 and daughter merill 2.

Melissa Ryan Gronke volunteers at her children's schools and in the community. Husband Ted started a heavy equipment business in their town of Winter Park, FL, which Melissa says they live, but "please send a couple of years." Bonnie Rynar Walker, husband Bill and daughters Jennifer, 9 and Elena 3 moved to Livingston, NJ, after 10 years in Memphis. They enjoy the northeast and keep very busy. Bonnie would love to hear from classmate.

Laurie Schaffer Disick and Ellis live in Scarsdale with sons Grant 8 and Evan 7. She keeps busy with the boys, community groups, tennis and exercise, and recently returned to the Conn campus for the first time since graduation and says it looked beautiful. Laurie and her family spent their vacation this year with Peter and Daisy Wynn in Key West, and for the fourth year in a row visits the newly-renovated NH governor's residence. She is on the board of directors of the League of NH Craftsmen and studied management of non-profit trusts.

Valerie Zucker Bilt and husband Biff are starting their 6th year on Governors Island. She reports that Ben, Adam and Joshua think new baby sister Rachel is pretty special. Biff is now a LCIDR in the Coast Guard, working in Marine Inspection. Valerie enjoyed a surprise visit from Mary Kelly recently, and finds Linda Morris Dep's "a dear neighbor and friend. She misses Jane Gilbert Snyder 71 and Nancy James Pavlik 71, whose husbands were transferred.

Your correspondent, Karen Blickwede Knowlton, has moved across this time only a mile away but still as much work. I am advisor to the 12- and 13-year-old girls at church, teaching a weekly lesson on Sundays and being involved in many moved activities, as well as being a part of a successful aerobics dance and am glad to have finally found a form of exercise I enjoy. Husband Kim has received several promotions and works as a quality and reliability engineer at TI, where he is a very happy to have our new home computer, a Kaypro II, on which the class notes were composed, and attended a weekend reunion of former Yellowstone employees in Wyoming.

Correspondent: Karen Blickwede Knowlton, 406 Surrey Lane, Lindenhurst, IL 60046

72 MARRIED: Deborah Mathieu to Allen Buchanan, 3/12/83; Linda Simkoffs to David Hammond, 8/20/83; Nancy Sweeney to Andrew Stanhope, 1/22/83; Barbara Baker Cowan to Peter Humphrey, 1982.

BRN: to Amy Lewis Tabor and Bob, Adam, 5/20/83; to Meredith Morrison Davis and Brian, Jessica Morton, 5/27/83; to Lucy Boston Siegel and Henry, David Alan, 5/7/83; to Nancy Zeiger Vonder Porten and Fred, Richard, 12/9/82; to Judy K, the Leaupps and Ed, Christopher Michael, 2/1/83; to Wendy Weisheit Mellon and Rick, John, 11/23/81; to Jennifer Ward Angus and Andy, Ward Evan, 11/26/82; to Ann Taylor, of New York Charles, Madison and Mary 3/7/83; to Daniel and Deborah Dickson Shapiro, Suzanne Elizabeth, 6/11/82; to Lawrence and Catherine Young Cough, Andrew, 1/2/82; to Dan Limnata and Nancy Newman Limata, Christina Marin, 10/2/83 to Ted and Barbara White Morse, Christopher Brooks, 7/9/83 to JoAnn Giordano Everson and husband, Richard George, 2/16/83 to Kathleen Keifer Krane and John, Peter John, on 4/17/83; to Nancy Kyle Fraser and husband, Cameron Kyle, 10/5/82; to Peggy Kocabaker Shiffman and David, Laura Rachel, 7/15/83 to Carol Blake Boyd and Peter, Michael Stewart, 8/12/82.

John Myers became an RN two years ago and recently was promoted to shift supervisor at his hospital. He and his new wife Sarah (also an RN) are living in New Orleans, LA.

Candace Thorson received a MBA from CA State Long Beach in May. Last year she was promoted to assistant vp of Sudc Reddy Advisors.

Constance Shaffer Synkowski teaches high school English and husband Dan practices law in Lowell, NY. Jason 8 has ventured into the world of soccer, Cub Scouts and piano lessons. Sarah 5 started kindergarten. Fedora was appointed to the board of their community hospital.

Deborah Mathieu is finishing her dissertation for a PhD in Tucson, AZ. Husband Allen is a philosophy professor at the U of AZ.
Roberta Wallack Murph}, husband George and Brad zIivein Mantoloking, NJ. George isa partner in a law firm and Roberta is in the marketing department of NJ Bell.

Amy Lewis Tabor graduated in Dec. from CW Post with an MS in accounting after six years of studying at night. Amy is now in her 5th year of teaching at Wesleyan.

Meredith Morton Davis received her MBA from MA College of Art in 1980. She works seasonally as farm-stand manager at a local organic vegetable farm and in winter is busy with sculpture and environmental art. Brian teaches, coaches and is director of athletics at Middleschool in Concord.

Karen Ruddeforth Furnas has had more time for tennis, with Jordan in first grade and Joanna in nursery school. She is a part-time psychiatric social worker.

Margaret Reynolds Steiner spent 10 days in the Soviet Union last year with a group of alumni directors from other universities, scouting out the possibilities of a trip there for alumni of Northeastern 1, where she works in the alumni office. This year she traveled in Germany and Italy.

Amy Savage Beckley and her husband have bought a home in the beautiful countryside of Bucks County, PA. in Dec. and had two shows in Jan. She's also doing a special speaking tour on Adventures in the Imagination. Husband Samuel launched a video store in May.

Kath. Greg and Scott 3. and Laura 9. live in Amelia Island, FL and are neighbors on Amelia Island. They are neighbors on Amelia Island and have been neighbors for a year. They are neighbors on Amelia Island.

Karen Stieneker Harris, husband Scott and their children Melissa 4 and Jason 2. live in Ridgewood, NJ. Irl is self-employed. She wishes to teach their children at home. has compiled an accounting textbook and has become involved with a newly forming accounting firm. Where Scott is beginning a Ph D in Old Testament at Brandeis and has five children. Larry is a purchasing agent at IBM, located in NYC. Barbara is a registered dietitian with the USDA. She is a friend of the director of the Institute. and teaching part-time at the School of the Art Institute.

Les Berkshire Harris, husband Tom and their children Adam born in May, Amy is also busy fund raising for the Hartford Insurance Group. She recently graduated from the Advanced Business Information Technology Program and is at the Computer Processing Institute in Hartford.

Margaret Beresford of the Hartford Insurance Group. She recently graduated from the Advanced Business Information Technology Program and is at the Computer Processing Institute in Hartford.

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JoAnn Giordano Everson is busy in Chapel Hill, NC, caring for her two sons and being general contractor for the new home they are building. She is a member of the Chapel Hill Service League, and plays tennis for the C.H. Tennis Club.

After a two-month maternity leave, Nancy Kyle Fraser returned to her new job as a diagnostician and therapist with autistic and emotionally handicapped infants and toddlers in NH.

Leslie Goulet is director of occupational and physical therapies and has a private practice working with physically handicapped infants and toddlers in NH.

Sharon Greenstreet is doing heart research at the U of VT Medical School while her husband completes his MD.

Amy Guss Hsa has an insurance agency in Fullerton, CA. Husband Francis has a real estate brokerage and management co.

Polly Haight Frawley and Al are living in N. Yarmouth, ME, and practicing law at different firms. Polly practices law with her son.

Kathy Hanagan Fimmel is busy with her three children, Antje 5, Katrina 3, and Jonathan 2. She has been doing some writing and took a newswriting course at the U of Bridgeport. Kathy and her husband are training and running races in New York races.

Sophia Hantzes Maass was promoted to account supervisor at Sieber and McIntyre. She keeps in touch with Margaret Hamilton Turkевич, Sophia and Jeff excellent tennis partners.

Jill Katzenberg has joined HGM Hilltop Realtors (Cleveland's largest) and enjoys her work as a sales agent.

Carol Bowman Grammar has started her dissertation work toward a MA in nursing at the U of Miami, Florida. She is on the faculty of Emporia State U in Kansas. She is working toward a second master's, this one in biology at Harvard.

Ellen Lipp has a PhD in anthropology from American U. She is on the faculty of Emporia State U in Emporia, K. Husband Leo M. Pedretti teaches data processing.

Susan Majelka is with Prime Computer working on development of automation software. She has visited with Dora DeBiast and Pat Whitehead Vivi. She keeps busy with her job, house, and aerobics.

Lynne and Kevin Mattern have moved to Long Island, NY. They are buying a home in the Hamptons. Kathy L. and Ron G. Vivace of NY and Lynne is trying to re-establish her weaving business. Daughters Sally and Melissa keep her busy. Lynne's motherhood.

James H. McLaughlin is living in Tucson after practicing general medicine for three years on a Navajo Indian Reservation.

Cathy Menges Zagos will be returning to work as an RN after her maternity leave. She was manager for the Women's Rowing Team for the Pan Am Games in Caracas, Venezuela.

Andy Miller is practicing law in SF and still dancing.

Marion Miller Vokey had an exciting summer studying photography in San Miguel d'Allende, Mexico, visiting relatives in Seattle and Vancouver, and attending a counseling seminar in New York City. She is college counselor at St. John's Hospital in Houston.

Janet Morse has her own computer business in Canton, OH, providing consulting, training, hardware, and software.

Lynette Navea Raap spent the past year working for Conn's Young Alumni Giving Program, which enables the University to support students in science from Be. He enjoys his work for MA Fair Share.

Paul Sanford has received his master's in political science from BC. He enjoys his work for MA Fair Share as a political organizer, and requests that no more applications for roommates be sent. as he already has filled a quota of three women.
Ann Drouilhet has received her MSW from the U of Chicago. Ann is a family therapist at Madison Park High School and is training with the Kan- for Family Institute. She and Karen Haas Wheelan share a love for running, and can be spotted on the roads together on a clear day. They are reunion chair- persons and wedding givers.

Dawn Bursk is assistant editor of Computer and Electronics Marketing, a high tech journal. She has had a poem published by the World of Poetry Assn and gave a paper at the Science Fiction Research Assn conference.

Leslie Weiss works for New England Life in the office automation dept. She is in the MBA program at BU. She has not at school can be seen at CC weddings.

Alan Trebat works at a Waltham law firm, after graduating law student from Suffolk Law School in 1983. He attended law school at the Catholic University of America, where he graduated in 1980. He is a member of the Massachusetts Bar Association and the American Bar Association. He has been practicing law in the Waltham area since 1980.

Judy Stein was in London after touring nationally with the musical "Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat." She is co-manager and performer with the Next Move Unlimited, a touring company that integrates disabled and non-disabled actors. She works part-time at Houlfins in the Fenway Heavyweight.

Jon Perry has received his masters in counseling psychology from Lesley College. He is counseling on a Cambridge Hospital in-patient psychiatric unit, and participating in a pre-doctoral research fellowship in psychology at McLean Hospital.

Dave Crews is at the Penn School in Concord as a fourth grade teacher and wrestling coach. The highlight of his year was attending to N. Yastremski's last two games of his career at Fenway Park.

Tom Kadzis celebrated his fifth anniversary as a Boston City Hall employee. He is a member of the management team of the City's technology division, which has increased parking fines and ticket collections from $4.5 million to $22 million in one year. He spent time with Jim Glick, who visited the area on an inspection tour of the US. Tom reports that Jim is in Malasia, plotting to strike it rich. He denies that any such fortune will result in a similar increase in parking fine collections next year.

Gail Finnerty enjoys the life of a lawyer for the firm of Finnerty & Finnerty in Cambridge and occasionally bumps into Mark Fiskio '79.

Joyce Rubino is a social worker for the MA Department of Social Services. She lives in Medford, the small town of the neighborhood. Joyce was married in 1979 and has two children, Andrew and Rebecca.

Betsy Hamburger is an executive search consultant and a partner in Nathan Barry Associates. Betsy also teaches as a job counselor at the Cambridge Center for Adult Education, as well as a class in aerobics.

Patty Radin is a systems analyst for John Hancock. She has become an avid racquetball player, winning a trophy at her club. She has moved into her own apartment in Brookline.

Mitch Pone works with an autistic man, while taking courses at the NE Conservatory of Music. Mitch says he would like to know if anyone knows what life is all about. If so, they should feel free to call him.

Nancy Heaton is manager of office automation at Wang Laboratories. She loves it there and is very excited about the future growth of the company. She reports that Jeff Lonstein received his MBA from Bab- son and is employed in the family business in the textiles division.

Lynn Tranfield teaches at the Fay School. She is studying for her master's in educational leadership at Lesley College and reports that Ben Sprague has visited her about. If so, they should feel free to call him.

Karen Haas Wheelan celebrated her fifth anniversary as an assistant to the curator at the Gardner Museum, where she had worked since graduation.

Jay Krassner is back in school after working at Choate, Hall and Stewart for several months. He is studying for a master's in public administration at the BU Law School Graduate Tax Program. During the hockey season, he can be reached in care of Boston Garden, section 99, row F, seat 6.

John More is in the training program for Merrill Lynch and is a stockbroker in their Boston office. Alexander Thomson is studying for his MBA at Bab- son and overseeing the installation and implementation of a Wang mini-computer in his family's insurance agency. Diane Thompson has a sailboat/ marine canvas shop for a fourth year.

Correspondents: Jay Krassner, 56 Oak Hill Street, Newton Center, MA 02159; Laurie Helix, 25 Shell Ave., Milford, CT 06460

80 MARRIED: Deborah Gray to W. Godfrey Smith, 7/28/82; Lisa Petroni to Mitchell Oser, 9/4/82; Kathleen J. Cannon to Stanley R. Arabric, 6/26/82; Leslie S. Munson to Stacey Gail Kilman, 11/7/82; Amy B. Cohen to Martin Henry Cohn, 7/26/83; Susan J. Behrens to Jeffrey Mark Wilbur, 11/12/83; Judi Marks to Jeremy Cohen, 8/81; Sheila Hagan to Douglas Meyer, 8/15/81.

BORN: Deborah Darrow Satorius and husband, Andrew 9/10/82; to Jean Bogley England and John 79, Peter Sherrerd, 7/14/83.

Deborah Gray Wood is working at State Street Bank in Boston as an assistant treasurer, along with Stephanie Beilin. John Darrow is a Trainee in Equities at the firm. She and Mitchell tour husband toured southern France, They live in Chestnut Hill.

Toby Chaus is with the Farber Institute in Boston. Glenny Houston is also in Beantown, with the Parker House.

Lisa Petroni Oser writes from Pittsford, NY, where she and her husband live. Lisa began a career in retail at Jordan Marsh and now buys for McCurdy's in Rochester. She and Mitchell are new homeowners.

Following Kathleen Cannon's marriage to Stanley Arabic, they left on an exciting trip to the Bahamas. They reside in Plainfield, CT, where they teach at St. John's School.

Maloney Alper is a first-year student at Suffolk Uni- versity Law School and lives in Harvard Square.

Lisa Schumacher is enrolled in the program of arti- facy at BU studying ceramics.

Lois Mandez has graduated from Teacher's College at Columbia where she received her MA and MEd in educational psychology and remedial reading. She teaches at Laguardia Community College.

Anne Verplank has finally made the move to NYC to begin a new job of museum work at Teddy Roosevelt's birthplace on 200th St.

Lee Munson and his wife, Stacey (a Bloomdalem co-worker) were married in Woodbury, NY. The ceremony was attended by such CC luminaries as Lisa Freije '79, John Kosa '80, Pat McGowin '79, Chris Herman '79, and Bill Lee and Kate Fees Lee '79. The couple honeymooned in Acapulco. Upon their return, Lee and Stacey were married in Newport, RI, on August 10th. They both work in Hartford for G. Fox and Co. as managers.

John Kosa is perfecting that sales pitch as he continues his whistling career with NYC real estate at Helmsey-Spear.

Bill Lee and wife Kate Fees Lee toured the west coast this past summer. You name it—Yosemite, Grand Canyon, L.A. ST, the Lacs saw it.

Holley Burnet is living in Brookline MA, and working for the Federal Reserve Bank of Boston. She rooms with Lisa Schumacher.

Jill Eisen and Lynn Leaper are in the training program of arti- facy at BU studying ceramics.

Joan Rodnick and her husband both received MSWs from Yeshiva in 1982. Jeremy works with juvenile delinquents and developmentally disabled adolescents, while Joan was job hunting as of April.

J. Adam Martinez is a systems programmer with Network Solutions in DC.

Judy Lander, a staff member at Theater Projects at Yale in Dec. and is now ABD. Judy's paper, "On the Construction and Production of Ideology: The Question of Police Civility," was accepted for presenta- tion by the American Anthropology and JD in Criminology. He gave the paper at the annual convention in Denver.

Patti O'Leary is an English teacher in the America- nese selling eggs from her chickens. Jessi Schaster works in advertising for ADS, Inc., manufacturer of loudspeakers.

Robin Spur has earned his MA in English at Brant- des and has gone on for a PhD. His husband George Brier, is an accountant with Coopers and Lybrand in Boston.

As I, Susan L. West have been reminded by pulling together these notes, time flies (my apologies for some of the "ancient" news). Fred and I have been busy developing a family of five sheep, and are now planning our summer in California. We frequently see CC alumni, including Bryan MacDonald '81, who also works at Vanguard, Barb Lynch '79 who's studying for her master's at Bryn Mawr, Carol Wags '79, who holds the staff at American College, Chip Cock '79, a buyer for Strawbridge & Clothier, and Jean '80 and John '79 England. Bill and Beth Smolens Luce are also newly married.

Jonathan Rhines was promoted to Special Writer; Rewrite at the Middlesex News, a 50,000 circulation daily newspaper in Framingham, MA.

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Bee Inspired

The inspiration fund is a matching gift fund offered by nine reuniting Connecticut alumni. Believing in the importance of reunion giving, they have pledged a total of $80,000, which will be used to match every dollar of new or increased giving from members of this year’s reunion classes.

Be an inspiration to your own family! We must make it possible for students to attend Connecticut. It may be your daughter, son, or grandchild. And even if 1984 is not your reunion year . . . be inspired.