

PRINCETON DAY SCHOOL JOURNAL

WINTER 1975



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Cover: Princeton Day School —
Indian Summer

Back Cover: The staircase at Miss Fine's;
The steps at PCD

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From The Headmaster . . .

Douglas O. McClure

Chronological anniversaries which mark time spans of seventy-five years, half a century and a decade offer this teacher of history a special opportunity to review how those periods of the past have helped shape the present. They also remind a headmaster how vitally important it is to look ahead at what those same periods of time may bring in the future. The fact that these three anniversaries occur simultaneously in the combined histories of Miss Fine's School, Princeton Country Day, and Princeton Day School is a most fortunate coincidence, since it underscores the extent to which the school as it is today has drawn from the legacies of its two predecessors while developing an identity of its own.

Elsewhere in this issue others have written eloquently about some of their experiences as part of Miss Fine's and Princeton Country Day, about the excitement of creating a new school ten years ago, and what it is like to be a senior in the school today. As I look back over those ten years I find it almost impossible to comprehend completely all that has occurred during that interval. Both the physical facilities and the number of people involved have changed dramatically. The program of the school has expanded at all levels and in all areas. Student expectations, attitudes, and patterns of behavior have constantly fluctuated, resulting in new and different responses to the individual needs they reflect. Princeton Day School is clearly a somewhat different institution than it was when it welcomed its first students to its new campus in the fall of 1965.

A brief summary of a few of the most obvious changes may serve to demonstrate something of the nature of this decade. Thanks to the gift of Pretty

Brook Farm the campus has doubled in size from 75 to 150 acres. The renovation of Colross has provided more classroom space, as has the conversion of the area over the chemistry and physics labs to make available room for Middle School science classes. Alterations in the original design of the school building have made possible the Learning Center; an open classroom, science room, and math lab in the Lower School; an additional reading classroom; and more work space for teachers. The Duncan Planetarium has been completed and made fully operational. A computer with remote terminals in various parts of the school has been installed. A new gymnasium has been added, and additional playing fields and the construction of the skating rink have brought about an expanded and improved physical education and athletic program.

In the process the student body has grown from 640 to 810, the faculty from 70 to 93, the school has become completely coeducational, and a number of administrative changes have been implemented. This list mentions only the changes which are most immediately visible; it does not include any description of new courses, the senior seminar program, the shift to term electives in eleventh and twelfth grade English and history classes, and the impact of the Teaching Assistant Program — to name just a few of the other exciting developments that have helped create a sense of vitality and growth.

To preserve this vitality and excitement while continuing to seek the most beneficial ways of serving our students is, of course, the task confronting us as we face the future. This future may well be somewhat harder to predict than has been the case in recent years. Financial uncertainties, shifting population patterns, and changes in the way the community views the educational process both complicate the task and make it that much more imperative that it be done. This to me is the real meaning of this issue of the *Journal*. At the same time, however, the issue offers a sense of reassurance by emphasizing the degree to which we can draw on the best in our past to assist us in our combined efforts to respond to the new questions and situations with which we will be dealing in the next ten, fifty and seventy-five years. I am confident that Princeton Day School will respond successfully and hope that all of you share my enthusiasm about taking at least some part in developing that response.

ABOUT THIS ISSUE

Princeton Day School is ten years old this year. When we decided to commemorate the anniversary in the *Journal*, we also decided to celebrate the happy coincidence of Miss Fine's School's Diamond Anniversary and Princeton Country Day School's Golden Anniversary.

This is not a history. We have purposely dealt with the early years of each school. Perhaps, in another issue, we'll have other memories of other times. Still, as you read the reminiscences on the following pages, you will see, as we have, the distinct and strong thread of history linking 1899, 1924 and the years between, with 1974.



Miss Fine founded her school in 1899 and served as its peerless Headmistress until, in failing health, she retired in 1933. From then until 1943, Miss Fine's School was led by four Headmistresses — Mrs. Gertrude H. Clarke, Mrs. Edward M. Earle, Miss Katherine Shippen and Miss Elizabeth Dorwart. In 1943, Miss Shirley Davis was named Headmistress, and she was to serve, lead and constantly revitalize the school for twenty years.

A young English schoolmaster named James Howard Murch was the founding Headmaster of Princeton Junior School, later to become Princeton Country Day, in 1924. Mr. Murch was Headmaster until 1947, shortly before his death. He was succeeded by Henry Ross, a longtime teacher at the school, who served until 1958. His successor was Peter Rothermel, who was Headmaster until 1963. In the year that intervened before the merger took effect, Herbert McAneny, who had done almost everything else at the school, was Acting Principal and, briefly, Headmaster.

MISS FINE'S SCHOOL

The Early Years 1899-1919



The Author at The Age of Twelve

When educators say they cannot teach in such and such a school because it is not air-conditioned, has uncomfortable desks, no library, gym, art studio or place for quiet meditation, I laugh inwardly, because they are describing the Miss Fine's School I attended, first at 42 Mercer Street and then in a house that stood between Trinity Church and Thomson Hall. To be sure there were very few of us and the school had a limited purpose: to prepare us for college admission. No one worried about finding our identity. For exercise we played "Pom Pom Pull Away" in the back yard. For the performing arts, our parents organized Miss Birdseye's "Kinder Symphonie," a folk dancing class and "tableaux."

Our desks were screwed down in rows and at the front of the room was a long bench on which sat which-ever class was reciting. Facing the bench was a black-board above which maps hung on rollers. On the other walls were big brown photographs of the Acropolis and the Roman Forum. While I worked at my desk, the class reciting would be discussing Dr. Johnson and Mrs. Thrale while Angelina Scott and Lydia MacLaren in the back row were whispering about their beaux. I had to learn to concentrate!

We had excellent teachers. My first was lovely freckled Miss Finley. My sister Mary described her: "her face looked like Wheatena and I felt like kissing her."

Miss Fine's School—1905-1915

Much of our learning consisted of memorizing. Multiplication tables, weights and measures, spelling and rules of Latin grammar are still embedded in my memory and have proved to be time-saving tools. More inspiring were the courses in history and literature: great writers in English; Goethe and Virgil in the original. Friends who went to other schools found American history boring but Elinor Purves made it exciting. She and Adeline Scott, Mary Winans, Sara Tupper and Lucy Macdonald were enthusiastic, cultivated, charming young women, recently out of college themselves and attractive examples for us. The older teachers, Fraulein Zoller, Mrs. Blau and Miss Fine herself were exceptionally gifted and devoted to their students.

When Miss Fine gave us an assignment she expected us to complete it—no faking or excuse was allowed. This was part of her great integrity, and her standards taught us more than any course in ethics could have. When we did something stupid or naughty she would put her finger tips to her temple and say "Dearie dearie dearie, I'm distressed," which seemed to serve as punishment for us girls, but did not impress the boys, who for a number of years attended until they were about 14. Carl Erdman, the Trowbridges and others became such a discipline problem that Miss Fine was grateful when Professor Scoon and a group of fathers organized Princeton Country Day under an English headmaster.

The school was not divided in grades in my day. You went there until Miss Fine felt you were ready for college entrance exams. You took them and were admitted, frequently with honors and advanced standing. There were no school diplomas, no graduation ceremonies, no white dresses or bouquets, but you knew Miss Fine cared deeply and was proud, and you remember her with admiration, affection and gratitude as one of the really important people in your life.

Eleanor Marquand Delanoy '15

MISS FINE'S SCHOOL

The Early Years 1899-1919

My memory was never good in school or ever after, but now that I have reached more than three score years and ten, if my memory is inaccurate, it must be excused and forgiven. My brother, John, has some of my memories, for both my brothers went to Miss Fine's School until the age of fourteen. We travelled our mile-and-a-half by bicycle. Bicycles were in vogue, as useful and as necessary in those days as they are today. The only bus we knew came from Kingston, and we had to use it, shamefacedly, in extra-bad weather.

School began for me at Miss Fine's School on Stockton Street. My first teacher was Miss Finley. I remember her as having lovely red hair and the patience of Job. Without one cross word she made left-handed me into a right-handed writer (done in those ancient of days). She gave encouragement to a very slow, plodding, beginning reader. Then came Miss Longfellow — a fair haired, lovely looking, patient, wonderful teacher. She even helped my parents a few times by staying overnight with my brothers and me — not called baby-sitting in those days.

A vivid memory dates back to election day and the morning after in 1916. I think the morning after taught me an important lesson — never to gloat. Election day afternoon my friend and later my sister-in-law, Darrah More, walked with me up and down Nassau Street near the old Prep School. We asked everyone how the voting was going. Her family was for Hughes and mine for Wilson, but we were having a friendly, fun, competitive time. When I woke next morning, the news was that Hughes had won the election so I went to school crestfallen. I have never forgotten the cruel things that were said to me before school started. About mid-morning Miss Fine came into the study hall with the information that California's votes had finally been counted, that those votes had turned the tide, that Wilson would be president. So the happy became unhappy and disappointed and there were a few red-faced, ashamed ones.

Miss Fine was my much-loved aunt, but at school she was to me a stern, much respected, very fair headmistress. I have two distinct memories of her. The first one was that everyone could see at a glance at morning assembly if she had one of her bad headaches. If it was a headache day, we knew we had to beware in Latin class, for there would not be a word of praise. The second was Miss Fine's uncanny sense of smell. When she entered study hall, she knew in a moment if a child was chewing gum. She would look at her and say "go spit it out."

Morning assembly at the start of the school day is a lasting, lovely memory. The hymns sung and the Bible passages read and learned have remained my favorites. I have no really bad memories except that I always dreaded examination time. I did then and I did later for my children and grandchildren.

My last year in school, 1918, was the last year Miss Fine's School was at Stockton Street. I believe the class of 1918 (seven of us, I think) was the first class to have very simple graduation exercises. Several years later, as a 5th grade teacher, I got to know Miss Fine's School at the old Princeton Inn.

With the thought it will be a sad day when no one is left to remember Miss Fine's School, all best wishes go with this for the continuing great success of PDS.

Margaret Fine Butler '18



Gertrude Colesbury Purves and May Margaret Fine on vacation in Atlantic City

Miss Fine, to those in my era, was the school. She did everything from leading the daily assemblies with prayers and hymns, to taking any class, in any department, when a teacher could not be present. She came from a teaching family and she had the ability to interest and stimulate her pupils.

Through the lower grades we were never quite sure which one we were in, because we were placed in any class for which Miss Fine felt we qualified, and she saw to it that each individual was entered in the right class.

Miss Fine's subjects were Latin and Greek, and when she considered us ready, she personally escorted us to McCosh 50 for the College Board Examinations in these subjects. When we came out, she was always there to greet us and question us as to how effective the cramming had been during the walk from school to McCosh.

Miss Fine suffered from bad headaches, and when we arrived at school to see her bathing her forehead with Eau de Cologne, we paid attention and studied. But her sympathy and interest in her pupils never flagged. She prepared us all for college and, with the background she had given us, we handled college.

Our school was an old private house which stood where there is now a parking lot next to Trinity Church. We had no elaborate laboratories and only one study hall. We were taught geography; English grammar, literature and composition; Latin or Greek; French or German; ancient history and English history; arithmetic, algebra, trigonometry, plane and solid geometry — basic education for grades one through twelve. And all this in only four hours of school each day!

One of the trials Miss Fine had to put up with was boys — until the age of twelve. For one Wednesday assembly, I recall, each boy in a class which had misbehaved was to learn and recite from memory a poem from Palgrave's *Golden Treasury*. Since most of the Treasury was a bore and definitely unacceptable to the boys, they decided they would all learn the same poem — "The Burial of Sir John Moore at Corunn," by Charles Wolfe. The boys were lined up in front of the whole school, and the first boy began, "Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note," through to the end. The second boy started the same way and finished, but when the third boy began, Miss Fine dismissed them, wisely recognizing their strategy.

Most of my memories of school have to do with happy events and friendships, rather than education as such, but none of us has ever forgotten the sympathy, encouragement and life-long interest that Miss Fine took in "her girls." When we let her down, and evoked that shocked and mournful "Childie Dearie", we realized it was disappointment she felt for us, not for herself. She won our love and respect. Miss Fine was a teacher without a peer.

Sara Neher Sikes '19



Anne B. Shepherd today

I came to the faculty of Miss Fine's in September 1949, long after these alumnae had graduated, but on reading their charming reminiscences, I recognize certain qualities, present in my time, which clearly started in theirs.

Most important of all, I feel, was the enthusiasm which illumined the school like sunlight. I became aware of this when I first crossed the threshold of that extraordinary edifice (the old Princeton Inn) as a member of an evaluating committee in the spring of 1945. The remarkable radiance struck me immediately. I also sense that, in these graduates' experience, as in mine, warmth and gaiety and intellectual vitality seemed to pervade almost every classroom.

Another aspect, which the first memoir reflects, and which was certainly upheld through seven decades, was academic excellence. It is true that MFS graduates received advance standing in colleges long before Advanced Placement was an established procedure. A college counselor from another school once asked me, "Does Miss Fine's have private treaties with all the colleges?"

There were myriad differences, of course. Chief among them, apart from the curriculum and teaching methods, was the government. The school I knew had an autonomous student council, representing a close-knit, unified (though diversified) Upper School. And the strength and pride of Miss Fine's School, as all her alumnae will affirm, was its inviolate Honor System.

Anne B. Shepherd



PRINCETON COUNTRY DAY SCHOOL

The First Ten Years 1924-1935

We were 10 to 11 years old and they gave us Latin and French; we read Caesar before Shakespeare. We were football-mad, dying to play that game, and what they gave us was "Association Football" — soccer for short. We were fresh from co-ed, female-run fourth grade classrooms and they gave us all-out male chauvinist education with no girls, no apologies and no full days off except Sundays.

It was rigorous, something new and somewhat special. Inevitably, perhaps, with the very English J. Howard Murch as Headmaster, there was a clear English public school overtone to PCD or the Princeton Junior School For Boys as it was in 1927.

The classroom climate was very hot in the McLuhanesque sense. Nothing was tentative except our answers. We learned facts, dates, spelling lists, the "quality of mercy" speech by heart, four declensions, infinite conjugations and much other hard-edged information, all authoritatively and effectively presented. We heard Scripture, sang a hymn, listened to announcements and left assembly praying that our arithmetic problems were solved correctly. Testing was regular, stern and searching. Marking was correspondingly precise: you could often tell exactly what your mark would be before your paper was handed back. At the end of the term, class standings assigned you a numerical position which unequivocally established your current competence vis-a-vis your classmates.

All 50-some boys had uniforms for all sports (very impressive to a new boy). Before the move to Broadmead soccer and baseball involved a daily trek down the grassy edge of Bayard Lane to a green, not-too-level field at the bottom of the hill near the Johnson Line trolley tracks. The hockey teams flourished even then on the ice of a Baker Rink incredibly free and uncrowded.

We had frequent reminders to respect the rights of others, an intense intramural rivalry between the Blues and the Whites, plenty of homework and the certain knowledge that wrongdoing would bring quick and memorable punishment. And with all this — perhaps oddly, perhaps not — we had fun. The masters — Messrs. Lowney, Dill, Bathgate, Ross, McAneny and J. Howard Murch himself — complete with gleaming bald head, brisk manner, English accent and beautifully flowing Spencerian hand — managed to be human through it all and insure that the play factor was not forgotten even in such earnest outlets as school plays, the Junior Journal and the singing of "Clementine" and "Oh Susannah" in assembly.

There was a spirit there. And because PCD could not by any means be called easy, there was at the close of the school year — along with the great relief of discovering that vacations did eventually begin — a sense of accomplishment, of worthwhile things done and won. Not a bad thing to feel at 9 or 14.

Sanders Maxwell '32

My recollections date back to the last days of Princeton Junior School for Boys into whose musty and cavernous halls I was ushered, two months late, in the fall of 1928. I remember it as heavily Victorian, slightly shabby, but injected with an amalgam of gaiety, informality and an atmosphere of serious purpose. Above and yet within it all was the awesome presence of Mr. Murch; Mr. J. Howard Murch, who could silence the most unruly hordes or strike terror into the heart of the sinner by the mere clearing of his throat.

Doughty, impeccably dressed, and redolent with shaving lotion and cigarette smoke, Mr. Murch somehow imbued us all with the feeling that education in general and Princeton Junior School in particular were of transcendental importance. No one, not even the faculty, seemed to know Mr. Murch very well, and one could not conceive of him in old clothes having fun. Sometimes we made him laugh and turn red, but he always recovered quickly by clearing his throat and straightening his moustache.

I think it was after my second year that the school moved across town to the shiny new building that smelled of cement and cleaning fluids. The name was changed to Princeton Country Day and the musty Victorian air was gone, but Mr. Murch, though more visible and less mysterious in the brightly lit new school, quickly rallied his forces and reestablished his empire.

I don't remember much about the education in the Junior School except for the incredible patience of Mr. Bathgate as he sought to tutor me in Latin to make up the missing months. I was suffering from a form of cultural shock after coming from a public school where all the teachers were women, to a place where people like Mr. Bathgate were so serious and even enthusiastic about their subjects and expected of us what seemed to me a prodigious amount of work.

Memories become clearer about PCD. I think of the graceful and talented Alan Dill coaching us in hockey, or of Mr. Murch writing on the board with meticulous hand and making mathematics seem transparently simple and even beautiful. I remember Henry Ross whose attitude on the soccer field bordered upon the bloodthirsty but whose love of English literature was truly infectious and whose classes were touched with drama as few I have known; he could read a line from Shakespeare and bring a tingle to the spine. He and Mr. McAneny loved to act and made of dramatics a very special art at PCD. And then there was the irrepressible Howard Lowney who fought so hard to be serious and once had to stand up on the desk in study hall and scream to quell a minor rebellion — in which effort he failed — and was rescued by the clearing of a familiar throat which brought instant and shattering silence to the room.

Perhaps the most compelling thing about PCD was its wonderful sense of identity, its sense of style and purpose. Quite without pretension it conveyed a feeling that standards were important, though I don't remember anyone ever saying so. Buildings could change and playing fields proliferate, but the spirit remained. The more I reflect upon it the more I realize there was a certain magic, the magic of an extraordinary group of teachers who cared very much about us and about their fields of study. Yes, and pervading all was the inimitable Mr. Murch in whose mind there was no room for doubt about what was important.

David D. Wicks '32

Going to school at Princeton Country Day School during the thirties was an experience that by today's standards might be considered quaint. To the best of my recollection, there was one curriculum for everybody. Latin began in second form (6th grade), French in third. There was also geography, history, spelling, English, mathematics, and science — the latter consisting of reading and class discussion on subjects ranging from the solar system to the arcane workings of the water-softener.

There were about sixty boys in the school, twelve to each form; and we felt a close sense of camaraderie. I can still recite the names of my classmates in alpha-

betical order as they were read off at roll-call each morning. I think we all believed in that school spirit so persuasively urged upon us by our teachers. Discipline was clear-cut and tangible: ten marks to a demerit, thirty demerits and out you went. But punishment was not inexorably cumulative: crimes of varying magnitudes were expiated through carefully measured amounts of extra Saturday attendance. Rewards were equally specific. Grading was in percentages, the mystique of whose fluctuations on successive exams and term reports approached that of the Dow-Jones Index. But (whatever else may be said) at any given moment we knew where we stood.

I think we learned a lot — at least we were proudly and frequently reminded by our teachers of the academic successes achieved by PCD alumni as they went on to preparatory school and college. We were expected to do no less, and much time was spent on getting us used to taking exams. I doubt whether any of us ever subsequently felt that terror of Judgment Day that descends upon so many college undergraduates in June. It was old stuff to us: We had acquired the techniques at about the age of eleven.

But the real reason we learned something was, of course, the faculty. I don't remember there being a bad teacher in the lot. Each one knew his subject or subjects, each made his own impact on our minds through enthusiasm together with personal force and charm. Each seemed then to know, uncannily, what to say and when to say it. Each seems now, in vivid retrospect, a little larger and wiser than life. Mr. Murch, Mr. McAneny, Mr. Ross, Mr. Lowney, Mr. Dill and the rest — their names and their legendary voices will not soon be forgotten.

Andrew W. Imbrie '35





Princeton Country Day School was seven years old when I joined its Faculty in 1931. About fifty boys and five and a half teachers (Mr. Warren taught shop part time) occupied the almost brand-new building which still faces the now empty playing fields on Broadmead. As a new teacher I was considerably overawed by the Senior Class — they were known as the Fifth Form and they were only 9th Graders — but among them were young men of gravity and stature such as Sandy Maxwell and Dave Wicks, while only a few years below them was Andrew Imbrie whom we already recognized as a musical genius when he was still in 6th Grade.

Reading their recollections has revived my own memories. It's rather fun to have been a part of both PCD and PDS. You who missed that fun have had an inkling from these articles of the Way Things Were at Mr. Murch's school.

Herbert McAneny

PRINCETON DAY SCHOOL

The Merging Years

Ten years before PDS opened its doors, the trustees of both Miss Fine's School and Princeton Country Day School were independently but simultaneously forced to recognize the inadequacies of their physical plants, and their needs for more land and new and larger buildings. It soon became apparent that the two schools, sharing the same parents, and dependent on the same sources of financial support, could not raise enough money for each to acquire and build a new campus; the Boards of Trustees therefore decided to explore the possibilities of a joint enterprise — the schools to be operated separately but having a combined campus, playing fields, auditorium, and possibly some classrooms.

In 1959 came Dean Mathey's gift of fifty-three acres of beautiful, wooded property and the purchase of Colross shortly thereafter with its nineteen adjoining acres. And with such land, new hopes and ideas burgeoned. Members of both Boards of Trustees began to think of bringing, by joining the two schools, an even greater strength and vitality to independent education in Princeton.

Thus in 1960 it was decided that the two schools should form one corporation — Princeton Day Schools. But by 1963 when work began on architectural and budgetary problems, it became more and more apparent that the sound development of the Princeton Day Schools required a union of the schools into one institution, under one head, with the staffs associated as a single faculty.

And so, in the fall of 1965, when PDS opened its doors for the first time, it was indeed a new school, on a new campus, in new buildings, coeducational in all but the Middle School, and offering new courses and approaches to teaching required by the times. But much was the same — an adherence to sound scholarship and the superior faculty and outstanding student body which were the strengths of both schools. A new school had been built — but upon the foundations of the old. A new era had commenced — but carrying forward the traditions of the old.

Elizabeth C. Dilworth

1964-1966

The Challenge of Merger,

Those Who Met It

The new school officially came into being in September, 1964, as Princeton Day Schools. The new building was far from finished. So was the merger. The school operated as a single corporate entity, but was, in fact, two schools, called divisions, in two familiar old buildings.

Miss Shirley Davis, highly respected Headmistress of Miss Fine's since 1943, was Acting Principal of that division, and Herbert McAneny held the same post at Princeton Country Day. The new Headmaster of Princeton Day Schools, Thomas B. Hartmann, lived in Colross, which also housed the new school's administrative offices, and commuted between the two school buildings, with their separate faculties and student bodies.

It was not an easy time. Challenge was aggravated by Mr. Hartmann's resignation early in 1965. Mr. McAneny became Headmaster of Princeton Country Day for the rest of that school year. The trustees named a Faculty Operating Committee — Mr. McAneny, Mrs. Beverly Williams, Fowler Merle-Smith and Mrs. Winifred Vogt — to continue the difficult job of merging while running the schools, and to manage the move, in September, 1965, into the new school building. It was a tremendous test. The school did open, real coeducation became a fact, the two faculties merged. The committee was known colloquially as "The Headless Horsemen." The trustees were again seeking a headmaster. (After a year's sabbatical, Miss Davis resigned in September, 1966).

Everyone helped.

Not the least of these was Mrs. J. Richardson Dilworth. Members of the Faculty Operating Committee protest they were far from "Headless," and all acknowledge the magnificent commitment and leadership of Bunny Dilworth and Fred Lawrence, who, as Chairman and Treasurer of the Board during those confusing times, gave much time and energy to help assure not only a smooth transition, but a genuinely smooth operation.

Princeton Day Schools had become legally and in fact Princeton Day School. The search for a new headmaster was concluded after Thanksgiving, 1965, when Douglas O. McClure accepted the board's invitation. Between then and July, 1966, when his appointment was official, he visited the school every two weeks. But the day-to-day management of the school and the early success of the merger, was in the hands of "The Headless Horsemen", the trustees and their "heads", Mrs. Dilworth and Mr. Lawrence.

Phillips B. vanDusen



I started in kindergarten at Miss Fine's, growing up in that shabby genteel place, which grew on me.

As people came and went, explaining merger plans and new designs, I grew less anxious to abandon a school with a great sweep of a fake marble staircase to take you to classes, a place that had never gotten around to removing the old-fashioned bathtubs from the third-story bathrooms. Pseudo-Colonial modern with wall-to-wall carpeting wouldn't be the same.

In fact, almost nothing was.

Thomas was out there directing traffic the first morning, but the effect of that one reassuring sign was dispelled almost immediately. The new English teacher began by saying that he'd never taught girls before and had no intention of changing the way he taught, a peculiar challenge, I thought. His first question was about the internal combustion engine — another challenge, and to a girl we failed it.

Much of the first term was like that, the rubbing of new ways against old with everyone still a little suspicious of the other fellow's motives. It wasn't until sometime in the second term, I think, that a truce was declared.

For the remainder of that junior year and the rest of the time I spent at PDS, it was an exciting place to be. After I graduated, I'd sometimes hear that teachers harkened back to those first senior classes as though they'd been something special. I don't think we were, but the atmosphere was.

We were all very intense, exploring things that had never been explored before, debating things that would revolutionize the world. Even in retrospect, it doesn't seem innocent or naive to me. I sometimes wish I remembered the half of what we did in those days, which remain my definition of the right atmosphere for learning.

It was the influence of those few years that made me choose in college a program that was just getting underway. I knew by then that it was more satisfying to find your own way than to pursue the path set out by some anonymous tradition.

That's the real gift of PDS — ten years ago or today. There aren't enough places that force you into self-determination and then give you the tools you'll need for that kind of challenge.

One of the old chestnuts about private schools is that they give you a jump on college. The better argument, of course, is that that's also a jump on life.

Sally K. Lane '66

Sally Lane graduated from Barnard College, and is now a staff writer for the Trenton (N. J.) Evening Times and the Sunday Times Advertiser.

PRINCETON DAY SCHOOL

The Merging Years

1964-1968

I recall my education at PDS with mixed emotions. I hope that most of the conditions I remember are gone; that they have been dismissed as the result of troubled times and the prolonged painful birth of a new school.

My introduction to PDS came at a school meeting at Princeton Country Day. Mr. Hartmann talked to us about the possibilities of a new school and I remember being captivated by his presence and excited by the possibilities he outlined. I never saw Mr. Hartmann again. With his exit, the thought entered my mind that perhaps PDS was not all that it pretended to be. My suspicions were confirmed when school opened. Many of us from PCD heard that the new school was somehow "compromising" the Miss Fine's tradition. My misgivings were compounded by my feelings about my fellow students. I saw them as being out of touch with the realities of people of different social conditions. I looked down on many of them and saw the student body as being elitist and isolated.

Because I did not find the whole that comforting, I took solace in the parts. I sought out old friends: Mr. McAneny, Mr. Lea and Mr. McCaughan; and made new ones in Ms. Baker, Mr. Packard, Mr. Dobkowski and finally Mr. McClure. My fond memories of PDS are of specific students and faculty to whom I felt close. I will be forever grateful to them for sharing their lives with me. And, while I may not have appreciated the student body, I am thankful to PDS for the education I received. When I assess the total education the students in my own classes are getting, I value mine all the more. I am absolutely certain I would not be here today without PDS.

I sincerely hope that today the students of PDS are making efforts to be an active part of something besides the elite Princeton social structure. Have they decided that they could skip one cotillion and spend some time at the Quaker Work Camp in the bowels of Philadelphia?

Bob Spears '68

With a B.A. and an M.A.T. from Occidental College, Bob Spears now teaches English and video production for the Los Angeles Unified School District. He is a volunteer fireman in Sierra Madre, California. In answer to his question: PDS students have spent considerable time at the Quaker Work Camp and with similar inner-city organizations.

The precedent for coeducation at Miss Fine's was established firmly in my mind when I entered kindergarten. After all, my father had learned the Three R's and more under Miss Fine herself. When I entered, that same lady presided rather awesomely (in portrait, however) over both boys and girls in the Lower School



The concept needed continuation through the upper classes, and since mine was the first coeducational class to graduate from PDS, I suppose we represented its coming of age.

The process is not easy, and our experience was no exception. In retrospect, however, I think the girls had the easier time of it. "We" outnumbered "Them". We were the ruling class, initially, in terms of student organization, because the junior and senior classes were not coeducational. "We" had the tradition of being a college preparatory school. "We" had the comfort of a college admissions history. The girls in classes below us did not look primarily to our class for leadership for three consecutive years. "We" had some idea of what to expect.

Nevertheless, the fact that we had two entirely female classes ahead of us and an established academic tradition may well have provided us with crucial educational support as all involved attempted to construct a positive new environment. Women who have not been confronted with coeducational classrooms may tend to reduce their level of achievement when first placed in direct competition with men. I don't think this happened in our class, primarily because we had the example of highly-motivated upperclasswomen and faculty members who maintained rigorous standards of performance. Additionally, at PDS we had access to much better facilities for disciplines such as the sciences than had been available to us at Miss Fine's.

I believe, as we adjusted our conceptions, our class began to eliminate the "We/They" feelings brought to the new school by attempting to merge or reconcile firmly entrenched traditions and by beginning to develop our own. We were aware that this process would be completed by others, but I think we accomplished much of the former and made a good preliminary start at the latter. In any case, personally measuring my experience at PDS resulted in the decision to attend a coeducational college. It may be a reflection, although by no means a negative one, on the dimensions of the challenge PDS' opening represented that I did not have the energy to attend any of the several colleges then embarking on similar transitions to coeducation.

Linda Baker Bogue '68

Linda Baker Bogue went on to Radcliffe from Princeton Day School. Married, she lives in Waltham, Massachusetts, and is Assistant Director, Medicare A, Blue Cross of Massachusetts.

PRINCETON DAY SCHOOL

Tenth Anniversary 1974

In my years at Princeton Day School I have witnessed many changes in the attitudes of students. When the school opened its doors for the first time, I was entering the third grade. This was the first time in my life that I had come under the influence of older boys and girls. During my three years at Miss Fine's School the Lower School was isolated from all aspects of the Middle and Upper Schools. After changing to PDS I was always told to act like an Upper-Schooler because they were the ideal students of the school. At the third grade level, milling through the halls and seeing an Upper School student would send a chill up my spine. To me a twelfth-grader looked like a full grown man or woman. Nowadays, Lower School students are not afraid to talk to Upper-Schoolmates. This is due to the changing times in which younger people are given more and more responsibility.

Due to the increased responsibility, the school has eased its rules with respect to having a student's free time supervised. In the first years of the school, Upper School students were put in proctored study halls. This rule was changed as the students had more and more say in Community Council (which is now controlled by the students). Now that Upper School students have unproctored time, we are the ones who decide how much time should be spent on homework. With this idea, a student's attitude is based on self-motivation. This self-motivation is an opportunity to further one's independence.

With a chance for independence, the students have been changing the rules of the school as new attitudes are developed from events outside of school. An example of this is the change in the dress code from either coats and ties for boys, or skirts for girls, to an option for both sexes, which is pants. This happened when teenagers were caught in the generation gap.

The greatest change of attitude of PDS students is a difference of independence. In the first year of the school, students' performances were closely watched by the faculty. This wariness limited the opportunity for self-motivation. The new opportunity of self-motivation allows students to be independent but at the same time to be in contact with the faculty.

Ralph Brown '75



Princeton Day School has been an integral part of my life for the last four years. It has changed me, my outlook, my lifestyle, bringing me out of the closet and into the light. I have had to learn to unfold my wings and try to fly, sometimes falling, but somehow slowly learning.

Princeton Day has meant opportunity for me. There's nothing within reason which can't be done here if one's heart is set on it, and it's one's own decision whether the grasp attempted is minimum, maximum or something in between. I've discovered or explored many things, have only touched on many more, and have missed many others, but there aren't many places where I could have tried more directions.

No one shoves you. Major change has to be on your own initiative. If you don't develop it, you can spend a lot of time sitting in corners without being called upon for maximum effort, without which one cannot have a very productive educational experience. However, our attempts at initiative are usually met with encouragement and the vistas are broad. The only thing that narrows them is their abuse. It is possible that within a short time an increasing number of people misusing the flexibility of the school, coupled with a lack of funds, will lead to a more rigid structure. We've already taken some, alas, seemingly necessary steps in that direction.

Being involved is a large part of Princeton Day School. It's one of the cardinal rules of life that you don't get without giving, and that rule is particularly true here. There's no need to be fanatic, but without reaching there's no prize, whether the prize be the hearts of the kindergarten children in whose class you're a teaching assistant, the satisfaction of seeing your name in print, or any of many other small rewards that really aren't so small. There's a need for you, and it's your job to reach out and fill it. People ask for your help, and if you say "no" when you could have said "yes", you have closed a door. The thing about Princeton Day is that you can never say you had no chance to be involved.

Caring is what makes the school what it is. There will probably never be a place outside our homes where people will care more about us and what we can be. Very few impersonal people are part of this school, fewer than in the four other schools I previously attended. Here, teachers generally aren't just teachers, they'll usually take the trouble to try to understand. That's what saved me when I came here, and that's what I'm sure has saved many others. There's a security within the walls of PDS which I know I will miss bitterly when I no longer have it.

Love, however, is what makes PDS great. Love is at PDS if one gives to find it. What's sad is that without giving, it can be missed. The small frustrations that sometimes turn life gray or anger-red mean nothing compared to that love and what it does for you. It overrides the troubles and the trials. It makes the school worthy of dedication and even a little bit of seemingly outmoded patriotism, for PDS, regrettably, is probably the closest thing to "patria" a lot of us have had.

Caron Cadle '75



As a senior at Princeton Day School, I have the distinct advantage of perspective. I am now able to look back on my ten years here and comment on them with some sort of sagacity.

I feel I have received an excellent academic education. In my opinion, PDS can compete with a great many boarding schools on an equal basis in terms of quality, although perhaps not in variety of subjects offered. Yet there is a great amount of diversity in the courses here. I think that PDS offers as many subjects as possible for a school of 810 — certainly for an Upper School of 360. A student can get just about any type of education he desires, be it classical, scientific, historical or whatever. Class participation is stressed, although a few minor term papers also have an effect on your grade. Teachers of most courses emphasize the need of the student to be able to express himself properly in writing, and as the student gets older, the papers become more and more significant.



PDS is basically a college preparatory school and consequently places a great stress on college preparatory work. A great many teachers are now saying "Well, when you get to college, you'll find that you're expected to know . . ."

This is where PDS gives its real education. Not only does it prepare students for college, but also for life after college. As a senior, I am very much aware of the influence the school has had on me. I look upon it as more than a school: it seems like a success machine, in that it takes individuals and attempts to shape them along the old Princeton Country Day concept of a scholar-athlete. I'm happy to say that it succeeds with a good many, too.

PDS has given me a sense of sophistication that I don't think I would have developed at a public high school, or at any boarding school. The academic atmosphere at school plays a great part in the development of the individual, and it is from this that I derive what little maturity and sophistication I can lay claim to. Yet I must be fair and say that while the atmosphere cannot be described as "scholarly", it can be said to be "conducive to learning."

Lastly, if it seems to the reader that my description of an education at PDS is inadequate, I suggest he talk to an alumnus. For my part, I will never be able to properly express the feeling of pride I have for PDS.

Chris Miller '75

1899-1974 — One family
three schools —
one history



When Miss Fine opened her school in 1899, Mary Winans was among her first students. They didn't divide by grades then, but Mary spent six years at Miss Fine's School, leaving—they didn't have graduation then, either—in 1906. She went on to Smith College, from which she graduated in 1910.

Returning to Princeton, she returned, too, to Miss Fine's School, where she taught in 1910-11 and again from 1914 to 1918.

She married Ario Pardee, and they had two daughters, Sarah and Mary. Sarah died in 1935, while a student at Miss Fine's, and Mary, called Bunny, was Miss Fine's '40. Mrs. Pardee served as a Trustee of Miss Fine's for many years.

Bunny married Christopher R. P. Rodgers, who later served as a trustee of Princeton Day School from 1967 to 1973. Among their eleven children was a son, C. R. P. Rodgers, Jr., who is called Perry. Perry graduated from Princeton Country Day School in 1958.

Perry now lives near Princeton, and his daughter, Mary is in the fourth grade at Princeton Day School.

There, in four generations of the Winans, Pardee and Rodgers family, is a seventy-five year history of our schools.

PRINCETON DAY SCHOOL

ALUMNI COUNCIL

1974-1975

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Mrs. Rosalie R. Willson
(Rosalie Richardson '52)



Mrs. William Boyd, standing, and, from left, Mrs. Joseph Bachelder (Louise Mason, MFS '54), Mrs. Maturin L. Delafield, Mrs. Hamilton Ross.

PDS SCHOLARSHIP ENDOWMENT DANCE

November 2, 1974



"And give a cheer like those we gave at PRINCETON COUNTRY DAY." David Erdman '46, John Moore '44, John Matthews '44 (hiding George Gallup '45), Jack Wallace '48, hidden by Bob Dougherty '43, Leighton Laughlin '41, Jim Laughlin '43 and Peter Erdman '43 — in a rousing rendition of the PCD Alma Mater. Looking on, band leader Bill Harrington, Jr.



Alumni Secretary Markell Meyers Shriver, MFS '46 (obviously), with John Matthews, PCD '44, at dinner.



Mrs. David Fleming and Edmund R. Beckwith, Jr., Chairman of the Board of Trustees.

Mrs. Newell Woodworth engrosses Mike Merle-Smith in a rare serious moment.



Andre Yokana making a point between dances.



Andrea Avery '77



Chuck Segal '75



Sandy Lehman '75



Carl Briscoe '75

THE CREATIVE CAMERA

Student Photography at PDS



Holly Burks '77



Molly Murdoch '76



Mark Burrows '77



Sandy Lehman '75



Fall Sports

Ever since interscholastic sports became voluntary, enthusiasm for playing on teams has been on the rise. More students are competing and the teams are winning. This fall was one of the most successful seasons ever.

Cross country and football are state B champions. Boys' soccer was runner up in the B tournament. Field hockey fielded four full teams and girls' soccer, growing by leaps and bounds, has grown to include both a varsity and junior varsity team.

Captain Bill Plapinger '75 led the PDS harriers to a 9-5 season record and to the championship. Of the five losses, two were in the final triangular meet with Peddie, state A champion, and Princeton High School, state B high school titleist. Plapinger, voted MVP, finished first for PDS in every meet, and much of the team's success was due to next year's tri-captains — Peter Taggart, Marc Greco and Bill vonOehsen — who with Andy Hildick-Smith managed to bunch themselves high in the standings.

The football team lost the opening game (and during it quarterback Frank Konstantynowicz), to Chestnut Hill, then overpowered five straight league competitors before losing, alas, to Hun in the final game. Bill Martin shattered all PDS rushing and scoring records: his 1,460 yards rushing broke the old record by 500 yards; and his 16 touchdowns and eight extra points put his marks so high he may have trouble reaching them next year. The three seniors on the team — co-captains Shawn Ellsworth, Mike Young and Ralph Brown — anchored a rugged line, and Mark Blaxill, a halfback until the second quarter of the opening game, developed into a fine signal caller and passer.





Only three members of Coach Tom DeVito's soccer team had played a varsity game. The team went all the way to the prep B finals for the fourth straight year: runners-up for the second time. Captain Gray Ferrante and Gary Salup played inspired soccer all season. David Beckwith, after three years at fullback, moved first to halfback, then to outside, playing both unfamiliar positions brilliantly. Glen Russo and Bill McClellan shared goaltending chores and senior Paul Goldman, up from the jayvee team, was outstanding at center half.



Girls' soccer is the fastest-growing sport around. While the Blue and White, led by Captain Abi Chilton, was more skilled and downright aggressive, it faced much improved competition from large public high schools. A 4-4-1 season was the result: no game was decided by more than one goal. A pair of Molly's, hard-charging center half Moynahan and goaltender Sword, kept opponents off balance. Outside Nan Giancola, MVP and captain-elect, using marvelous footwork and terrific speed, moved the ball into scoring position, where high-scorer (6) Sarah Rothrock took over. Lee "La Foot" Hale, Clooie Sherman and Tina Pritchard were stalwart on defense.

The fastest field hockey team ever defeated George School, Stuart and Newark Academy, tied Kent Place, and was downed by PHS, Germantown Academy, Moorestown Friends and Blair. Captain Anne Russell, at link and sweeper, was also Most Valuable Player. Other outstanding players were Caroline Erdman at right inner, Marjie Williams at center back, Susi Vaughan in the nets, Anabelle Brainard and captain-elect Anne Wittke.



ALUMNI CHILDREN



Lisa Bachelder, daughter of Mrs. Joseph E. Bachelder, III (Louise Mason, MFS '54)



Ronald Smith, son of Mrs. Lincoln G. Smith (Chloe L. Shear, MFS '30)



Alice Dunn, daughter of Mrs. Richard N. Pierson, Jr. (Alice W. Roberts, MFS '47)



Irene Wellington, stepdaughter of Mrs. Thomas D. Wellington (Margaret E. Frantz, MFS '42)



Wylie Willson, daughter of Mrs. Rosalie R. Willson (Rosalie Richardson, MFS '52)



Theodore Brown, sons of Mrs. Brown, sons of Mrs. Jr. (Olive Schulte,

CLASS OF 1974



Carin Laughlin, daughter of Leighton H. Laughlin, PCD '41



Cole Harrop, son of David C. Harrop, PCD '48



Eleanor Funk, daughter of Mrs. Peter Van K. Funk (Mary E. Pettit, MFS '41)



and William Leslie Brown, MFS '43)



Alice Rodgers, daughter of Mrs. C. R. P. Rodgers (Mary Pardee, MFS '40)



ALUMNI NOTES

MISS FINE'S SCHOOL

1900-1911

No Secretary

1910

PAUL C. McPHERSON sent the following postcard in response to our request for news: "I'm too old; I'm too uninteresting. I went to Miss Fine's and then to Lawrenceville for 6 years. Miss Fine's for 2, I think, at an EARLY age."

JEAN S. DAVIS attended her sixtieth reunion at Bryn Mawr in May of this year. She says that she supposes she is the class of 1910, but that there were no class identities in those years and no graduation exercises — only college boards.

1912-1919

Class Secretary

Mrs. Douglas Delanoy (Eleanor Marquand '15)
62 Battle Road
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

1912

SARAH SCOTT writes from Cataumet, Mass. where she is living with her sister, Mary Scott 1906, and Angelina's daughter, Joan, and Joan's invalid husband. She says Joan is a tower of strength and looks after them all.

1914

HARRY SMYTH continues to shed glory on MFS! From the papers we have learned that the American Nuclear Society and the Atomic Industrial Forum have jointly established the Henry DeWolf Smyth Award which includes a gold medal bearing Harry's portrait and the title "Nuclear Statesman." Officers of the two organizations came to Princeton in July to give the first medal to Harry with a citation for "outstanding services to the people of the world in developing and guiding the uses of atomic energy in constructive channels." We are grateful for his work and rejoice in its recognition.

1915

LYDIA TABER Poe writes: "Three weeks in Africa was more than a trip — it was an experience beyond anticipation, description, almost belief; whether you are going or can't go, and even if you have been, read *A Glimpse of Eden* by Evelyn Ames."

1916

BALFOUR DANIELS has retired from teaching at the University of Houston and is living at 20 North Wynden Drive, Houston, Texas.

1918

EMILIE STUART Perry reports: "Arthur and I celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary on June 21st at Greensboro, Vt. MAY VREELAND Barton was there and furnished a gorgeous three-tiered cake complete with bride and groom — bride dressed in gold! We are lucky, as we know."



Eleanor Marquand Delanoy '15 and her nurse flying along the boardwalk in Atlantic City.

1920-1924

Class Secretary

Mrs. T. Stockton Gaines
(Katherine Blackwell '22)
Montrose, Pennsylvania 18801

1921

DICK McCLENAHAN writes that he is going to be married to Mrs. Rhea K. Knox. His new address will be 91 Hazel Ave., Highland Park, Illinois. His bride is the widow of an Eli, but she promises to go back to Princeton

with him for his 50th reunion in '75. MARGARET FINCKE MacDUFFIE writes that her address is Bernard, Maine 04612. She says that Princeton days seem very remote. After leaving Princeton in 1918, she moved to New York City where she graduated from Horace Mann in 1921, then went on to Wellesley with the class of 1925. After marriage, she taught for ten years, then acquired a family of two boys and two girls. She has lived in Maine since 1941. Her husband, Malcolm, has pastorates in Ellsworth, Waterville and Belfast. They live the year around in "Red House" on the shore of Bass Harbor. They now have 17 grandchildren to follow as they grow older. Music and teaching are still her dominant interests.

DOROTHY LOVE Saunders writes that her daughter, Nancy Gail Whittingham, and her husband live near Cambridge, England with three little girls three years old and under. Her husband is doing successful research and transplants on embryos.

HELEN SMITH Shoemaker writes that she has just published two new books, *Prayer and Evangelism* and *Schools of Prayer for Leaders and Learners*. She was an American convener for the World Congress on Evangelism in Lausanne, Switzerland in July. She has six grandchildren — five boys and one girl.

Dr. R. TOWNLEY PATON has retired from The Seeing Eye's Board of Trustees after more than a decade of service. Among his career accomplishments is his founding of the Eye-Bank for Sight Restoration, a voluntary, non-profit institution that receives and processes human eyes for use in corneal transplant operations. Since he pioneered the idea in 1944, eye-banks have been established throughout the United States and in various other countries. Dr. Paton has received many tributes for his service, including the Light-house Award for Distinguished Service and the Buddy Award from The Seeing Eye. He was in private practice in New York City for 30 years, since 1961 has been practicing in Southampton, Long Island, and has been affiliated with several hospitals.



Dr. R. Townley Paton '21.

JUNE SCHEFFLER Heard's picture appeared in April in the *Sewickley Herald* above an article headlined "Arrangements take specialized talent." The article described the flower arrangements she creates from paper, metal, aluminum and silk and the dolls she makes and costumes. She was at one time the display artist for a Pittsburgh department store and today is invited to garden clubs all over the country to demonstrate her skill.

KATHERINE BLACKWELL Gaines' son, Stockton, and his family have moved to California where he is connected with the Rand Corporation. Youngest daughter, Julia, is living in New York where she is field representative for the Girl Scouts of Manhattan.

1923

MARTHA LOVE McCagg writes that her M.D. daughter, Carrie, is moving back to New York where she will be doing rehabilitation work at New York Hospital. May none of us need her good services. Her son, Teddy, is designing airports from Anchorage to Mexico City. She herself is off on one of her "paid-for cruises." This one is all over the eastern Mediterranean. She asks why not have, and very soon, a reunion of several classes.

1925

Class Secretary

Mrs. Walter J. Smith
(Florence Clayton Jope)
37 Dix Street
Winchester, Massachusetts 01890

As the new Class Secretary, I send a hearty "thank you!" to HELEN FOSTER Highberger from all of us for her loyal service as the former MFS '25 Class Secretary.

I am grateful to WINIFRED LINK Stewart for her prompt response. Winnie is now living in Orient, L.I. in the "yellow country home" she and Dr. Stewart built and enjoyed together for 3 years before his death in January, 1974. We send Winnie our sympathy in her loss. Their son, John, had a book published in May entitled *One Last Chance — The Democratic Party 1974-76*. Their

daughter, Anne Carol, and her family live in Western Springs, Illinois, but Winnie's sister, Jane Link Hady, MFS '28, is nearby in Orient. Winnie welcomes visits from friends and classmates "any time."

DOROTHY FUNKHOUSER Morrison left her Bedlington show dogs in Chatham, N.J. long enough to drive to Morris, Conn. to visit DOROTHY AUTEN Sutton and Fred in their retirement home in the scenic Litchfield Hills. Dottie Sutton and I had two reunions in June — one at Wellesley College for our 45th and one at my wedding on the 22nd.

HELEN TOMEK Mileham's vacation at Cape Neddick, Maine began too late for her to stop over to attend her Wellesley 45th, too, and MARY REDDAN Jamieson was attending her daughter's graduation from law school at that time.

SUSANNE BLACKWELL Posey sends her greetings and I add my hope that more of you — women and men — of the Class of 1925 will share in making our class notes noteworthy by telling us about yourselves and our classmates.

1926

Class Secretary

Mrs. James A. Kerr
(C. Lawrence Norris)
16 College Road West
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

1927

Class Secretary

Mrs. John H. Wallace
(Margaret Cook)
186 Library Place
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

One of the many things I enjoy about being at our summer home in Nantucket is seeing LIB BLACKWELL Twyeffort and observing the development of her many and varied talents. This past summer Lib took oil painting lessons and exhibited a lovely painting at the Kenneth Taylor Gallery's Members Show, where she also gave a slide lecture on Spanish architecture. She stayed in Nantucket until early October when she went back to Holland for a few weeks to keep up with the progress of her two small grandsons.

On a Sunday in July, I had a very pleasant surprise when I attended church in Sconset and found that Lucy Maxwell Kleinhans' ('28) granddaughter, Wendy Holding, was being baptized. She is a beautiful and winsome little girl. Unfortunately Lucy could not be there because she was recovering from an operation.

KAY MITCHELL Osborne really is at home in Savannah now for she is a member of Christ Church and a hostess at Davenport House. Christ Church sponsors the Savannah Tour of Houses and Gardens held every spring and Davenport House was on the tour when I was there in 1972, before the Osbornes moved. I'm sorry to say. It is considered to be one of the great Georgian houses of America.

BUZZ HAWKE Trenbath writes that at age 65 her first visit to England came about last June when her daughter, Cynthia Porta, and her

husband invited her to fly to London with them and their four children (ages 7 through 12) to stay five weeks while they settled into their rented quarters and searched for a house to buy. During the week Buzz had fun with the grandchildren and time to catch up with how they had changed in a year. Weekends all six Portas and Buzz went off on sight-seeing expeditions. They took in everything of interest in and about London and as far afield as St. Davids in Pembroke, Tenby in Wales, and the Isle of Wight. Everything was wonderful except for the bombings in London, especially the White Tower. Now that she is back to normal living in Old Lyme, Buzz says she has "a brand new heap of happy, vivid memories."

The Class can take great pride in having JEAN MARCH Westphal as one of our members for, having just retired after eighteen years as librarian at the Landon School (for boys) in Bethesda, Maryland, she has received two very nice honors, one being election to Beta Phi Mu, the international librarian honor society for scholarship and contribution to the profession, and the other the establishment of the Jean March Westphal Fund by the class of 1970 at Landon. Jean is counting on a spring visit to her daughter, Gina, and family in Voorburg, Holland. Her younger daughter, Julia, who was doing high school remedial work in Taos, New Mexico, has moved to Boulder, Colorado, and is teaching pre-school children. She has done it before, having started a nursery school in Santa Fe (called The Gentle Nudge!) which is still thriving. I'm sure you all saw the picture in the spring issue of the *Journal* of Jean and her husband at the Washington Area Alumni Dinner. Also there was a good picture of RUTH KEMMERER Dorf and her brother on their "sentimental journey" to Iguazu Falls. How about some of the rest of you sending pictures for the next issue? Color prints can be used as well as black and white.

1928

Class Secretary

Elizabeth G. MacLaren
16 Boudinot Street
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

BETTY DINSMORE Bathgate writes that her mother is planning to make her headquarters at the Bathgates' in Chestnut Hill rather than at her sister Martha's in Newtown, Pa. where she has spent most of the past twenty years. Mrs. Dinsmore is spry at 92+.

LUCY MAXWELL Kleinhans has had two trips . . . one to Europe in February-March and then one to the hospital for some surgery. Let's hope she will dispense with the latter type in the future.

KITTY MANNING Lane writes that her daughter, Winkie van der Hoeven, and her husband and two little girls who are living in Stuttgart, Germany, are coming to visit in early October. Her other daughter and son-in-law, Barby and Bill Wilson, and their two little girls live in Chatham, N.J. and

spend their summers at Bay Head, N.J.
ORA WORDEN Hubball and her husband spent their annual vacation at Edgartown, Massachusetts . . . "sun, sand, sea, and sailing — back to more of same in Southport — but there is something special about Edgartown." **BABS BANKS** Evers and Lucy Kleinhans had a day's visit, at the Evers', from Buzz Hawke Trenbath '27 who had just returned from a month's visit in London with her older daughter, Cynthia, and her family. Buzz was most enthusiastic about London and all her trips from there. Babs' son, Don, and his family also saw Cynthia and her family in London in August. They are all close friends.
BETTY McCLENAHAN Stevens has had a miserable summer. She contracted viral spinal meningitis and is finding recovery a very slow process. **FLIZ DUFFIELD** MacLaren may come to Princeton in October. Hope to see her then to catch up on all her news.

1929

Class Secretary

Rev. Jean H. Rowe
 (Jean M. Herring)
 Newage Mission, Takilma Road
 Cave Junction, Oregon 97523

Received three answers this time — getting better, boys and girls!

LUCY RUSSELL Gardner writes: "We've been at Alfred University for 11 years since our return from 25 years in the Middle East where George was teaching. He retires next year and we will probably be in Salt Lake City. He's a 'mountain man!' Three of our children are married (4 grandchildren) and the fourth is at Pfeiffer College in N.C. studying music. John is an electronic engineer, Lucy Ann a prof. of psychology at Whittier College in Calif., Cynthia is a librarian at Newark, Delaware, where her husband works for U. of Del. I had a heart attack last August, but have made a good recovery." Thank goodness you have, dear Lucy! **MARGARET LOWRY** Butler says: "Sorry I couldn't get back to PDS this year. Am just back from around the world with my daughter Margaret who graduated from Wheaton (Mass.) and got a library science degree from U.N.C." She says she misses the Mitchell family.

SIS (CORNELIA MURRAY) Weller says she and husband, John, are still working at their real estate and insurance business in Princeton which was founded by Sis' father.

Your secretary and husband, Roy, took the travel trailer up the coast of Oregon, Washington, the San Juan Islands (lots of ferries) and into Canada, visiting other schools of metaphysics. We all cooperate with one another and visit back and forth. Also came back through Reno, Nevada and saw the people gambling. They go 24 hours day and night. No energy or money shortage there, it seems. Last year as we passed through Napa, Calif., returning from Christmas in Los Angeles, where many of Roy's relatives live and where I lived when my 2 kids were in the movies from 1949 to 1955, we

stopped to see **JANE LEWIS** Dusenberry '34, sister of Junior Lewis who was in our class at MFS. Hadn't seen her for 50 years. **WHEW!** 50 years! Is that possible? Guess it is. I'm 63, but having been taught to "think young" in metaphysics, I really don't feel anywhere near that old. How 'bout the rest of you? Return more cards, kids . . .

1930

Class Secretary

Mrs. Lincoln G. Smith
 (Chloe Shear)
 75 Crestview Drive
 Princeton, New Jersey 08540

Always one of our most creative classmates, **LUCY COLPITTS** Menand dreamed up a fascinating project which has occupied her spare time for a couple of years. Following extensive research into the history and costumes of the times and working from portraits where available, she has painted miniature figures (1/4 of an inch high) of the reigning families of England spanning a three-century period from Edward III to James I. Some 250 in all, these have been glued to large charts in proper sequence to form a graphic family tree. When not producing museum pieces such as the above, Lucy enjoys visits with her four married children and eight grandchildren. She spent much of the summer caring for her husband, an engineering professor at Princeton, who broke his back in a fall last June.

After threatening to do so for longer than we can remember, **MARGARETTA COWENHOVEN** finally took bull by horns and retired from her administrative post at Princeton University. Now she will concentrate on golf and her activities as a naturalist; also travel as much as her budget permits. Included are forthcoming trips to California and to Florida where she'll visit **FRANNIE BOICE** Sturges.

Likewise an avid golfer, **Frannie** writes enthusiastically of the magnificent course at Highlands Country Club in the North Carolina mountains where she rented a house for the summer. Air-conditioned by nature at 3835 ft., she found it an invigorating change from the heat of Florida, her year-round home.

BOBBIE WEBB Nichols hopes to visit her daughter, son-in-law and their two children in Nijmegen, Netherlands, where they have recently moved from Israel. Son-in-law has a 2-3 year appointment for bio-chemical research at Catholic University there following a similar position at the Weizmann Institute.

In September, **LOUISE MCNIECE** Cook and her husband toured the fabulous canyon regions of Utah and Arizona, setting forth by car from Salt Lake City. Together with the junior Cooks, they explored some ten national parks and were especially impressed by the glories of Bryce. Back in Princeton for the winter, Louise has assumed her new responsibilities as president of the Present Day Club.

From Louise we hear that **MARIAN JOHNSON** Low continues to teach math at Eaglebrook School in Deer-

field, Massachusetts, a career she's pursued for some twenty years. Marian has two sons and two daughters, the youngest of whom is now in college, training to be a nurse.

1931

Class Secretary

Mrs. Robert N. Smyth
 (Jean Osgood)
 321 Nassau Street
 Princeton, New Jersey 08540

1932

Class Secretary

Mrs. William J. Stratton
 (Patricia Herring)
 Box 1095
 Southern Pines, North Carolina 28387

MARGARET RUSSELL Edmondson's son, Frank, Jr., has been flying relief supplies into Cyprus recently. Her husband named an asteroid "Kous-sevitsky" in honor of the 100th anniversary of the conductor's birth.

GRAY JENSVOLD writes from Morrisville, Vermont: "Skiing and flying continue, but biggest current activity is building new house. That will leave us with present house and guest house — half mile away — for sale. It is very pretty country hereabouts, quite a lot of land and space still available . . . and only ten miles from skiing in Stowe . . . (adv't!)" Sorry no pictures of me skiing — I find each year gravity is a bit stronger and the mountains a bit higher and steeper — but beautiful and very enjoyable."

Wendy McAneny Bradburn (MFS '50) writes from Chicago: "I hope you will pass on to your classmate at MFS, **JANE SMITH** Nikolaiczuk, my thanks for the picture she sent, and the **PDS Journal** published, of Miss Miller. Our class (1950) had Miss Miller for only two years of high school before she retired, but I find she made an enormous impression on me. I work at the University of Chicago Press as a journals manuscript editor, and hardly a day passes that I don't think of some one or other of Miss Miller's precepts — most especially that the way to spell the word "but" is "comma B-U-T," because Press style is to delete all such commas assiduously. So I shall put Miss Miller's picture up on my office bulletin board — and am grateful to you and Mrs. Nikolaiczuk for the opportunity."

Kingsley Kahler Hubby, MFS '26, and her husband came down here to The Sandhills last spring for some golf. It was just wonderful seeing them both; and **Peggy Kerney McNeil**, MFS '33, and I are hoping they may decide to spend the winters here. **Kingsley** and her father and mother, **Hugh** and **Louise Kahler**, spent many winters here in the past. In fact, when someone refers to their house in Southern Pines, I still say, "Oh, you mean the **KAHLER'S** house?" **Peggy Kerney McNeil** designed a very unusual, original and most attractive house here. It looks out over one of the lakes of the Country Club of North Carolina, and has a little greenhouse and a roof garden. **Peggy** has just come home from a trip to Scotland and the Hebrides.

Class Secretary

Mrs. Lindley W. Tiers
(Sarah Gardner)
50 Pardoe Road
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

The surprise party of the year, maybe the century, was given NINI DUFFIELD Dielhenn by her children, Skip and Doug Kerr, and Pam Kerr Frothingham on her 3-score (ouch!) birthday, June 22. It was held at Nini's and John's house on a surprisingly perfect evening. Nini was lured by Skip's wife, Hope (MFS '53), to accompany her on a day's trip to leave her granddaughter at camp. — Nini has always had a yen for fire engines, always wanted to drive one. Her desire was satisfied! — That evening when they turned into Allison Rd., she saw a fire engine in front of her house and a mass of people on the front lawn. Drawing nearer, fear that her house was on fire quickly turned to amazement. Forty-eight firemen-clad friends and family (nearly ½ MFS and PCD alumni) greeted her singing "Happy Birthday, dear Nini!" Buffet supper was served by the beautiful girls of the PDS lacrosse team, easily conscripted by Coach Pam Kerr Frothingham (who incidentally acquired the fire engine for the evening), songs were sung, toasts made, stories told, fun was had by all and Nini got to drive the fire engine!!! It was a "sure-fire, 4-star" evening and kudos go to Nini's children and spouses!

After a lovely summer in the Adirondacks, BETTY BRIGHT Morgan has returned home to Springhouse, Pa. (near Phila.) to resume her hospital and church charity work. While in the mountains, she saw Frannie Sinclair Salmon (MFS '34). She was pleased to let us know that her sister Frankie Bright Gardner (MFS '36) will be married later this year. MARION MACKIE Kelleher and Pearl Selligman of Roosevelt, N.J. repeated their very successful exhibit and sale of artifacts, collected from many nations around the world, at the New Jersey State museum this past autumn. Hopefully, this will become an annual affair. Marion, Jo and daughter, Marina, spent part of the summer in their house on the beautiful island of Hydra near Piraeus, Greece. It proved to be a quite exciting and sometimes frightening experience as they were there during the Cyprus crisis and mobilization. Aside from being in Hydra, Marina spent part of the summer working for Bobby Zion, landscape architect, in Englishtown. (Quite a change!) Marina is a senior at Colorado College, Colorado Springs, graduates in January, but plans to continue living in that beautiful country for the rest of the college year.

From their "Block S" Ranch, MOLLY MEREDITH Beerkle writes that she and Jo have been in residence for five months this summer. No wonder! The ranch is located near Moose, Wyoming in the heart of Jackson Hole country with the nearby Teton mountains rising 7,000 feet straight up from the valley floor. Truly, it is one of the most beautiful areas in our beautiful country. As usual,



'33's Sally Gardner Tiers' family in Princeton last summer. Top from left: Rulon-Millers Patrick '55, Sumner '53 and Harry '51. Bottom: Tanya; her mother, Linn; Patrick's wife, Judy, holding three-week-old Sarah Tracy; Harry's wife, Kay, and their dog, Nothing.

Molly and Jo hosted many friends and relatives during the summer. By the time the PDS Journal is published, Molly will have favored her many Princeton friends with a visit. Wish her visits were more often.

ANNE ARMSTRONG Hutchinson writes: "Greetings to all. We have returned to the U.S. and are happily settled in Hendersonville, North Carolina. The winter climate in Canada proved to be too severe for my husband's health. It is good to be back!" And we are glad to have you back in the U.S. and hope to see you and your family some day soon. BETTY MENZIES, our artist-author classmate, has had a number of photographic exhibitions including a "one-man" show at the Baltimore Museum of Art. Last September and October, Betty had an exciting exhibition entitled "A View of Nature" in the Isabella McCosh Infirmary of Princeton University. The views of nature were of familiar areas in New Jersey, but shown in unusual perspectives. Sylvan scenes; Herron-town Arboretum; and the Pine Barrens; closeups such as a tiger swallowtail butterfly or wild bergamot near Lake Carnegie; photos of P.U. campus flora are included in the attractively framed black and white photographs. The composition, detail and feeling for nature in these 12 pictures surely reveal that Betty is a photographer of the highest calibre. You may be sure these works of art gave cheer to the patients and visitors.

As usual, I can't help scribbling about my family. Why you should be interested I don't know, but here goes! Since the last Journal, major events have taken place in this correspondent's family. We temporarily lost 2

members from the Princeton community, but permanently gained 4, including a new 1974 model! Son Harry Rulon-Miller (PCD '51) has a sabbatical year from PDS, and he and his PDS teacher/wife Kay went to Colorado where Kay is teaching at Fountain Valley School (a Fountain Valley School teacher is taking her place at PDS). Harry is taking courses at Colorado College and both enjoy the change though Kay was homesick at first. Just before they



Molly Meredith Beerkle '33.

left Princeton, son Patrick (PCD '55), wife Judy and her son Ian Davis moved from New York to Princeton. Two weeks later and on the 4th of July their new 6 lb. 13 oz. model appeared on the scene. No, her name is not Sparkle — it's Sarah, and her granny is most pleased!!! Thanks to those who sent their news, let's hear from all of the class for the spring edition and Merry Christmas to you all and have a Happy New Year.

1934

Class Secretary

Mrs. Henry E. Griffith
(Ethel Meredith)
326 Cantitoe Road
Bedford Hills, New York 10507

LORNA STUART Dusenberry sent me two "bulletins." One came last June for the fall issue and the second just recently (you set a good example, Lorna!). Lorna's daughter, Dineen, was married on April 20th to Torgils G. Wold, son of Col. and Mrs. T. G. Wold of Redlands, California. Torg is with Kaiser Steel Corporation. Also, her son, Charlie, has just received his master's degree in economics from the University of California, Riverside. He is teaching economics at San Bernadino Valley College. Lorna is still Alumni Recorder for the University of Redlands. She writes that California is still "sunny, warm and happy for us all." Congratulations, Lorna, on your daughter's marriage and your son's great ability. Lorna's second note I write with great envy: "I have had a surprise trip with JANE LEWIS Dusenberry to their vacation home on the 'Big Island' of Hawaii. We were there for ten days in June and then spent three days on Oahu. This was my first trip to our 50th state and I heartily recommend it. There is so much spectacular beauty and unspoiled country on the Big Island, not at all as I had imagined. Just living on the side of an active volcano, Mauna Loa, was exciting itself (with two earthquakes while we were there!). If you have room to mention this fascinating and beautiful time that I had with Jane, please do."

MIGGIE MYERS McLean writes that the summer has flown by. Their two families have visited them and they have visited their mothers in New Jersey. Their youngest son, Bill, and his wife, Cathv, and young Billy (16 months) spend weekends at the beach. It was such fun watching the grandson during his first trip to the beach. Their older son, Hull, was in South America and Panama for eight weeks and his wife, Betty, joined him for three weeks. Hull leaves the 28th of Sept. for six weeks in Africa, Liberia, Magalasy Republic (sorry, Miggie, I can't read your handwriting, nor do I know all the countries of Africa. I'm back in the days of Stanley and Livingston) and Zambia. Bill will spend 1975-76 finishing up his Ph.D. in bio-chemistry.

JANE LEWIS Dusenberry writes (as always, faithful Jane, Mary S., Lorna and Miggie): "Not too much doing for us this summer, excepting Lorna's and my trip to Hawaii in June — Lorna's first. We had fun



Birthday picture of Nini Duffield Dielhenn '33 at the wheel of her fire engine for a day. Left to right: Hope Thompson Kerr '53 and husband, Skip; Elaine and Doug Kerr; Linda (Hope's and Skip's daughter); Pam Kerr Frothingham and husband, David '63.

together. Charles and I will take an Alaska cruise next week as our vacation."

MARY SMITH Auten told me of her husband's death in February, 1972. My deepest sympathies to you, Mary, and my understanding. Mary writes that her son, David, III, has recently moved to Ohio where he is an animal nutritionist with Na-Churs Plant Food Company. He has twin daughters, four years old. Mary's son, Tim, teaches special education in Melrose, Mass. Mary is still teaching kindergarten in Hillsborough Township, N.J.

I was so pleased to hear from MARY BALDWIN Stoner, but very sorry she has been ill. Mary writes: "The old body fell apart in 1973. Several months in bed make you appreciate this complicated world. Back to playing tennis and working in our very good university museum. Taking watercolor lessons and only wish I had Miss Stratton to encourage me. A happy summer at our cottage in Vermont where I had a wonderful visit with Alison Stuart Norton '36. Arizona is a beautiful state, and am about to put out petunias in the garden as the rest of you put up storm windows."

As for yours truly, I've had another hectic summer and dislike to see the first fall leaf, the harbinger of winter. My husband semi-retired as of April first and is so busy I simply can't keep up with his pace. Retirement, in my mind, was filled with "sugar plums" — trips to the Greek Isles, Hawaii and relaxation. Forget it. We are lucky to be going to Dorado Beach in Puerto Rico for a sickly five days. But this too is passing and next year will be better. Grandchildren all well and happy and are a constant joy to me. Please keep the news coming. Postage rates are so high, so do let me hear from you and not let that eight cent card go

to waste. Now, I'm at last getting tough! I do trust you all will have a happy winter and Christmas. You will be hearing from me in the spring. My thanks to those who did respond — greatly appreciated.



Michael, Maryan and Kevin McGrath, grandchildren of the late Libby Field Eramo '34.

1935

Class Secretary

Mrs. F. W. Harper, Jr.
(Louise Murray)
1319 Moon Drive
Yardley, Pennsylvania 19067

Our class (remember, there were only twelve of us) apparently has previously given us "all the news that's fit to print." They have been very good in the past and I'm sure by the time the next issue goes to press we will again have some news for you. Our No. 2 daughter — Mrs. John F. Phillips, Jr. — presented us with our eighth grandchild, their fourth daughter, May 24, 1974. Everyone doing fine, thank you.

1936

Class Secretary

Mrs. C. William Newbury
(Joan Field)
114 Broad Street
Groton, Connecticut 06340

Our loyal correspondent, PRISCILLA DUGAN Collins, "had a lovely year . . . bought a loom . . . lost fifteen pounds." She goes on to tell of feeling wonderful, rowing, biking and gardening — flowers and vegetables (for her freezer). Those beautiful dogs are thriving and her door is open for visitors. I wish our family could get around more to renew old acquaintances! I also wish I could say that I had lost more than twenty pounds. I still have forty to go.

FRANCES BRIGHT Gardner writes happily of children, grandchildren and a new husband! Right on, Frankie! My Bill continues to chase those blues and stripers, my girls play hockey and tennis and ride horseback. I'm teaching Penny (16) to drive and that's an experience. My teaching and directing job still warms my heart. We're now working on Arthur Kopit's "Chamber Music," a one-act play about eight mad women who think they are various famous females, and a dramatization of a William Saroyan short story, *One Small Boy at a Time*, written by a Staten Island-based friend of mine, Dewey Ebbin.

My late sister Libby's ('34) grandchildren (see photo) are now living in Detroit with their mother, Nancy McGrath. Sister Maryann Rein '49 has moved back to Leonia, N.J. Her older son, David, is in his second year at the Air Force Academy in Colorado. My late sister, Barbara's ('44), older son, John Kennedy, is marrying in Vermont in October. Her older daughter, Ann, gave birth on September 9 to Eugene Maximilian Ebebar. The proud father works for *Holiday* magazine in New York.

1937

Class Secretary

Mrs. Sumner Rulon-Miller, Jr.
(Barbara Anderson)
21 East 66th Street
New York, New York 10021

1938

Class Secretary

Mrs. Albridge C. Smith, 3rd
(Jan Ashley)
(1921-1974)

An obituary will follow in the next issue.

1939

Class Secretary

Mrs. William A. Blackwell
(Louise Dolton)
1962 North Olden Avenue
Trenton, New Jersey 08618

1940

Class Secretary

Mrs. Edward C. Rose, Jr.
(Ann Tomlinson)
644 Pretty Brook Road
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

PHYLLIS BOUSHALL Dodge writes, "We've been living in Vermont for 23 years and for the last 5 have been in the slow process of adding a 'Grandchildren's Wing' to our old farmhouse. We had 0 grandchildren when we began; now we have 3 and a 4th is due next March, so the pressure is on to finish it. We also have a Hotel for Horses on our property — so all classmates are cordially invited to come see us and occupy either a bedroom or a box stall."

PINKY PETERSON Ager has a 5-month-old grandson, John E. Ager — maybe he and Lauren can do a pair together. Pinky is now Mrs. M. Peterson Ager and is moving to Lake Placid permanently, so she hopes to get to Princeton more often.

AGNES AGAR Coleman reports a delightful lunch at ANNE GUTHRIE Yokana's in May with ANDY ANDERSON Brady, FRANCIS IMBRIE Dayton and PEGGY MUNRO Slaymaker. Her husband, John, continues to teach American history at Lafayette. Her seven children range in age from Anne, 31, married and with two children, to Jack, 16, a student at Solebury, who has played PDS in basketball. Four grandchildren in all. Agnes's interests have been mostly in peace groups, the YWCA, and the Lehigh Valley Bail Fund. "I'm no more athletic than I used to be, but enjoy gardening." Her aunts, Mary and Sarah Scott, both MFS graduates, are flourishing on Cape Cod. ANDY ANDERSON Brady says of the luncheon above, "We all decided we hadn't changed a bit!" Andy's year has been busy with volunteer activities, a trip to Florida and another to Hilton Head, and guests and golf all summer.

BUNNY PARDEE Rodgers modestly says she has nothing to report, so I shall take it upon myself to do it for her. Chris, married, 2 children, lives in Princeton; Mary Liz is garnering degrees in NYC; Ario and Lee living and working in Princeton; Jimmy a June Williams grad; Sammy at Hamilton; Sally at Ithaca; Alice at Hartwick; Virgie, John and Buffy at PDS. PCD, MFS and PDS one and all. Between trips for parents' weekends, hockey games, skiing and their house in the Adirondacks, Bunny found some free time, so she's teaching crafts three days a week at Miss Mason's. And she and Knobby also manage to win their share of golf tournaments here at Beden's Brook. I won't mention her five dogs.

I hope we'll hear from more of our classmates next issue. It is always fun to catch up!

1941

Class Secretary

Mrs. Peter V. K. Funk
(Mary Pettit)
4825 Province Line Road, R.D. 2
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

PEGGY LONGSTRETH Bayer's daughter, Peggy, has graduated from New York University drama school with a Bachelor of Fine Arts degree. To add to this, she received a favorable notice from Clive Barnes in his column for her part as Marilyn Monroe in an interesting play about six well-known women.

MARY GREEY Woody writes: "Our son, David, received his B.A. from the University of Toronto in June and is a first year law student there this winter. Alexandra (Sandy) is a sophomore at Mount Holyoke College.

One of our sons, John, will marry Mary Reath this fall in Philadelphia. A daughter, Celine, will receive her B.A. from the Boston Museum of Fine Arts before Christmas and youngest daughter, Eleanor, is attending St. Lawrence University as a freshman. The fall leaves seem to bring much more change than merely their bright colors!

1942

Class Secretary

Mrs. Dudley E. Woodbridge
(Polly Roberts)
233 Carter Road
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

JANE COOPER, the only '42 member to live in New York City, has been teaching at Sarah Lawrence for a number of years. Jane writes that "Macmillan is publishing my second book of poems, *Maps and Windows*, in the late fall." Congratulations!

LONIE SCHULTE Haulenbeck is now the only '42 member to live in New Hampshire. Lonie moved to Georgetown Drive, Amherst, N.H. last July, and her daughter Leslie, will go to Keene State College majoring in physical education this fall. Lonie writes, "If you're ever in the area, please come by."

1943

Class Secretary

Mrs. Leslie Brown, Jr.
(Olive Schulte)
229 Cold Soil Road
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

MARIE FROHLING Rawlings writes, "I have moved to 48 Kingston St., North Andover, Mass. 01845. In moving I looked over the yearbook. I remember senior room and selling grilled cheese sandwiches! I am working as information referral and child advocate for the State Office for Children. I'm director of the Lawrence office. I play second violin with the Boston Civic Symphony. No grandchildren yet!"

OLIVE SCHULTE Brown has been busy playing a great deal of tournament golf and getting twin sons off to college. The boys graduated from PDS in June and now Ted is a freshman in the School of Architecture at the University of Virginia and Bill is a freshman at Duke. Daughter, Candie, is back at Sweet Briar for her senior year having spent her junior year at the Ecole du Louvre in Paris.

We hear from TARG WICKS Spicer that husband, John, is in his fourteenth year of teaching social studies at Park School in Brookline, Mass. and that he is now also director of placement, getting children into high school. Matt is in his second year of attending Boston Architectural Center by night and working in an architect's office by day. Beth is a freshman at Hartwick College and Doug is in tenth grade at the Cambridge School of Weston. Meg is in seventh grade at Park and Targ is holding down the house.

1944

Class Secretary

Mrs. Joseph O. Matthews
(Rosamond Earle)
6726 Benjamin Street
McLean, Virginia 22101

LORNA McALPIN Hauslohn's family has been busy as always. Peter is now on the staff of the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor; David is at Princeton; Emily is a freshman at Green Mountain College in Vermont, and Sarah has started her junior year at Dana Hall. PATIENCE GREEY Vrieze reports that "no news is good news," which is fine, but we would still like to have details!

ELEANOR VANDEWATER Leonard's daughter, Ruth, was a summer bride. Her wedding to Dennis O'Neil took place in a daisy field in Idaho where the family was vacationing. Son, Bill, has graduated from high school and is playing drums with a rock group. Vandy herself is back at Golden (Colorado) High as a lay assistant this year in the reading department.

The latest communication from JULIA LEE brought news of a prospective trip to Turkey and Iran with friends with whom she travelled to Peru last year.

Also on the travel docket is an early October holiday for your class secretary and spouse in Morocco. Things are so hectic in the office and at home at the moment that it is hard to believe that we shall actually get off, but if we do, we shall be visiting the obvious places like Fes, Meknes and Marrakech and going by rented Land Rover to some of the oases on the edge of the Sahara. All of this Beau Geste-type activity is being planned for us by friends in the U. S. Consulate in Casablanca who will be travelling with us.

1945

Class Secretary

Mrs. Maurice F. Healy, Jr.
(Sylvia Taylor)
191 Library Place
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

Sadly I must report that PATTY SMITH Thompson's father died during the summer. He was a great man and had a full and fruitful life. We all join in sending our condolences. Both their son and daughter will be at Colorado College this fall.

We had a lovely evening with Michael and BARBARA CART Macauley during the summer. Their son, Jack, graduated from the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, in May,

having attended the School of Journalism. He started work on May 27th as a sports writer for the Winston-Salem Journal-Sentinel.

This week came a catalogue from Blythe's of Scottsdale — Distinctive Gifts by Mail. The entrepreneur is none other than BLYTHE SCOTT Carr. So do write her at 6525 E. Indian School Road, Scottsdale, Arizona, 85251 to get your copy of a fun catalogue. Good luck, Blythe!! Our last daughter, Sarah, 14, has gone off to the Garrison Forest School in Baltimore, and loves it, but I can't settle down to cooking for two! Can someone spare her bride's cookbook??? We had three great weeks in England this summer. I'm still waiting to hear from all the rest of you!

1946

Class Secretary

Mrs. Robert G. Lorndale
(Barbara Quick)
311 Kent Road
Wynnewood, Pennsylvania 19096

It was so nice to hear from JOAN DANIELS Grimley who lives in Ridgewood with five children and husband, Dick, an executive with Cannon Mills in New York. As if five children aged from 18 to 11 wouldn't be enough to keep most of us totally exhausted, Joan for the last four years has had a part-time job as secretary for a local church, and this fall begins her second year as president of the Family Counseling Service Auxiliary in Ridgewood. You have to be the best organized mother in town!

If you see MARK HEALD around Princeton, it's because he's on leave this year from Swarthmore College where he is a professor of physics and department chairman. In Princeton, Mark is researching controlled nuclear fusion energy at the University's Plasma Physics Lab. On week-ends he's back in Swarthmore with his wife, Jane, and their three children.



The senior class on Baby Day, 1946.

We were very relieved to hear from DIANA MORGAN Olcott that the Maine coast was visible this summer for their two-week cruise aboard

a forty-one-foot sloop. As you remember, last year was a two-week fog-in. FIFI LOCKE Richards also reports spending as much time as possible in Maine, and even the Lornalds went to Maine this summer.

News of our "growing-up" children: FIFI LOCKE Richards' oldest daughter is a senior at Skidmore School of Nursing, Karin is a freshman at Skidmore, and Pam is a junior in high school.

JOAN DANIELS Grimley's oldest daughter, Margaret, entered the Baccalaureat Nursing Program at Wayne College this fall.

And JANET ELDERKIN Azzoni's older daughter, Meg, entered Phillips Andover Academy as a sophomore. (Andover and Abbott are now one.) I hope you all have a pleasant fall and winter, and I'll be looking forward to hearing more about you and your families.

1947

Class Secretary

Mrs. David S. Finch
(Barbara Pettit)
"Pour Les Oiseaux"
Monmouth Hills
Highlands, New Jersey 07732

Where DID THE SUMMER GO? Now that the children are once again back in the swing at school — some to their horror — it's nice to take five on one's own for happy reflection. KITTEN ROBERTS writes the exciting and most happy news that she and Dick Pierson ("blond, Princeton '51") were married and have moved to Englewood, N.J. Do I remember him? You betcha I do, Kit, a great guy, and I'm sure your classmates join me in sending all our good wishes. She's got her nose to the grindstone though, proofreading and indexing his book on nuclear cardiology — that's a challenge. Then off they go to Japan and Taiwan for nuclear medicine meetings, etc. We all know "etc." is the best part of the trip. Bon Voyage.

Our other kitten, KITTEN BRYAN Bulkley, writes that daughter, Katie, is a sophomore at Chatham Hall and son, Jim, is in the fifth grade at their local day school. They had a lovely Michigan summer and are back again in Colorado. She's looking forward to having dinner with Alfred Gardner '47, his wife, Sandra, and his sister, Mary Jo Gardner Gregg '45. Does that bring back memories. Alf was like another brother to me growing up. You can tell them Denver is "God's Country," but they're still missed back here in the East. Husband, Jim, is involved with their local hospital and day school. I'm sure you're busy too, Kit, just keeping up with your family. Got a returned p.c. from NANCY HURD Norris with no forwarding address. Where are you, Nance? Does anybody know where she can be found?

Had a lovely long letter from PHOEBE GULICK Snow thanks to her daughter, Lydia, age 14, who has been nudging her for some time to get some news off. Husband, Carl, is with I.R.M. in White Plains, N.Y. and is quite a guy. He keeps in shape

with judo and also enjoys building and operating radio-controlled model boats. Son, Tod, age 11, takes after his dad. He's earned his orange belt in judo and builds models of almost anything. He's in 6th grade, in little league and scouting. Lydia is a freshman at Nyack High School. She is in the drama workshop and works as a page at the Valley Cottage Library. Her pride is an Appaloosa mare which she shows English. Last, but not least, is Phoebe who is a junior neighborhood consultant for the Girl Scouts, coordinating leader of Lydia's 4-H Horse Club and president of the Friends of the Valley Cottage Library. A very impressive and active family indeed. Bless.

ADDY DELONG Bundy with her ever-faithful news p.c.'s: Summer for her was a series of appliance failures and subsequent replacements — most lovely ones at that. Her husband, Red, enjoys Congress and they entertained a dear friend from Nigeria who was a fifth wife, white, an Episcopalian and mother to 21 children. Not all her own. Lord help us, Addy, I hope they all didn't appear at your doorsill at once.

The Finches' summer was another marvelous trip to the British Isles. We toured the Kent area — a first for me — and how impressed I was. It's what everyone expects to see in England, but seldom does. — Tudor homes, masses of gorgeous gardens and sweet country lanes. Our favorite spot was a little place down in the south near Penzance and Land's End called Mousehole (they pronounce it Mousel) which is a charming fishing village. The streets are so small that when two cars meet one must give way by backing up to his place of origin. The harbor is the shape of a small teacup with sharks hung high on its stone walls after a day's catch. Cats are on every stone fence and with a flick of their tails and soft meows soon make it known you are welcome. Son, Sandy, age 8, is a real Scottish Nationalist, seemingly born with a sprig of white heather under his bonnet. He could hardly wait to get to Scotland. It was bonnie as always. Horse-crazy daughter, Abby, age 11 now, would have gladly settled for a bit of roaming with the ponies on the Dartmoor. Thanks to you all for your news. It's always such a treat to find out what you're up to. The rest of '47 play like squirrels over the winter and save up your nuts for the spring issue. Let's hear from you.

1948

Class Secretary

Mrs. Robert Kroesen (Joan Smith)
New Road, R. D. 1, Box 198
Lambertville, New Jersey 08530

JEAN MOUNTFORD Kelly and her husband, Dick, were recent guests at a surprise 25th anniversary party given for **JOAN SMITH** Kroesen and her husband, Bob. The Kellys' eldest, daughter Kim, is a student now at Villanova University. Jean works for an attorney and her husband teaches college near Lincroft, New Jersey. **DOSKY FLEMING** French's daughter, Kathleen Gorman '69, was mar-



Graduation day for the class of 1948.

ried on October 19 in the Princeton University Chapel to Meredith B. Colket, 3rd of Cleveland Heights, Ohio. Kathleen is a graduate of Wellesley. Her husband is a graduate of University School, Cornell University and Princeton University where he is a candidate for a doctorate degree in aerospace and mechanical sciences. After a wedding trip to St. Croix, the Colkets will live in Augusta, Georgia where the bridegroom will be on active duty as a second lieutenant in the Army Signal Corps.

JOAN SMITH Kroesen has had her own real estate business for a year now. Called Guinness Agency, it is located in Hopewell, N.J. at 2 West Broad Street. At the moment, four of her five boys are still at home.

1949

Class Secretary

Mrs. Kirby T. Hall
(Kirby Thompson)
12 Geddes Heights
Ann Arbor, Michigan 48104

BARBARA SMITH Herzberg wrote in July from Washington, D.C., "We are enjoying this den of iniquity. We live within walking distance of Don's job as graduate dean of Georgetown, and I commute briefly to the Corcoran where I am an avid sculptor in progress."

LUCY LAW Webster wrote in July, too. She and her husband, David, "continue to live in New York City where David is in charge of the BBC. Daniel Webster (15) is at school near Oxford and Alexander (12) continues at Ravenscroft near Bath. Both boys spend holidays with Lucy and David — mostly in New York and Connecticut, but sometimes in California, in Aspen and in England. Lucy is busy writing and organizing — especially arranging UN INGO (International Non-Governmental Organization) activities; for example, arranging for Thor Heyerdahl to speak at

the UN Law of the Sea Conference in Caracas. And Lucy will be leading the international World Federalist delegation at the World Population Conference in Bucharest."

JOAN BUDNY Jenkins wrote a nice letter about a year ago. She has finished being president of the American Women's Club in London, but is active as chairman of their program committee.

I had a good letter from **MARY BYRD** Platt this summer. They live in Jacksonville and spend summers in New Hampshire.

I am still working in the U. of Mich. psychiatry department, now doing supervision on psychoanalytic psychotherapy. I have a half-time private practice also. Son Andrew, 20, is in college in Northern Michigan. Philippa, 15, will go away to school next fall. The three of us spent Christmas in England at my brother Pratt Thompson's (PCD '48). Pratt's and Jenny's daughters are now 9 and 7. Keep the news coming and I promise to be more efficient in the future!

1950

Class Secretary

Mrs. G. Reginald Bishop, Jr.
(Alice Elgin)
166 Wilson Road
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

1951

Class Secretary

Mrs. Stuart Duncan, II
(Nellie May Oliphant)
114 Elm Road
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

1952

Class Secretary

Mrs. Wade C. Stephens
(Jean Samuels)
Humphreys Drive
Lawrenceville, New Jersey 08648

1953

Class Secretary

Mrs. S. McAllen Sachs
(Susan McAllen)
Box 724
Keene Valley, New York 12943

1954

Class Secretary

Mrs. William A. Leppert
(Judith Gihon)
319 East Franklin Street
Wheaton, Illinois 60187

We have very exciting news for this fall's *Journal*. The Alumni Office has forwarded a news clipping dated September 11, 1974, which announces the engagement of NANCY SHANNON to George C. Ford of Princeton and states that they plan a fall wedding. The article also states that Nancy has left McCarter Theatre to become the business manager of the Alvin Ailey City Center Dance Theater. Mr. Ford is a vice-president of Research Cottrell in Bound Brook. Congratulations and best wishes to both of you!

JENNEKE BARTON reports that she has changed voice classifications from mezzo to soprano. And, along with recitals, she will make her operatic debut as a soprano in Mozart's "Don Giovanni" with the Paterson, N.J. Lyric Opera. She now commutes to New York City where she holds a part-time job as assistant to the director of personnel at N. Y. State Psychiatric Institute of Columbia Presbyterian Medical Center. Jenneke lives in Bogota, N.J.

JOAN KENNEN Pozen claims that she is living happily in Washington, D.C. and that her sons, Brandon and Barklie Griggs, are now 14 and 11. She has asked for HELEN ANN KEEGIN Hetherington's address. It is Norton Co. Pty. Ltd., P. O. Box 67, ISANDO, Transvaal, Republic of South Africa.

I will forward this to Joan, but any others of you who would like to re-establish contact with old friends, please feel free to ask for addresses. LESLIE McANENY reports that she still muddles along as a recreation supervisor for the city of Philadelphia. She dropped the bombshell of the week when her card came saying that she had been on "Jeopardy," a quiz show, where she won \$5,000. Yes, that's three zeros and she gets to go back some time for a tournament of champions. So . . . muddle on through there again, Leslie; old MFS strikes again!

1955

Class Secretary

Chloe King
64 Carey Road
Needham, Massachusetts 02194

MERRIOL BARING-GOULD Almond's big news is that finally all four of her children are out of diapers! They are ages 6, 5, 4 and 3. The whole family took a Microbus (VW) trip to Tulsa, Oklahoma. 3600 miles "cooped up with four little ones" was a huge success — all are still on speaking terms! The picture of Merriol's four children was taken

when they were about to streak, according to their mother. Seriously, Merriol is still working part-time for the Hartford Health Department and enjoys her work in medicine.



A tubful of Almonds. Merriol Baring-Gould's children, Catherine, 6½; Elizabeth, 5; Christopher, 4; Douglas, Jr., 2½.

JEANNIE CRAWFORD Brace wrote that she had a great visit with LAURA TRAVERS Pardee last summer. Whitney Wing Goodale ('56) is a neighbor of the Braces in Maine. At the time Jeannie wrote, Whitney was awaiting the arrival of a baby. ALICE MARIE NELSON wrote that she is back in Germany to sing for a second season. She sent news of our foreign student UTE SAUTER Goller. "Ute and her husband, Fred, have a lovely home and her three lively sons are excellent students (just like mother) and also enthusiastic "fussball" (soccer) players. Ute has played a lot of tennis this year."

LAURA TRAVERS Pardee sent news of her children. Martha is thirteen! She took tennis lessons this summer and also attended hockey camp. Michael went to football camp for a week before entering 9th grade this fall. (How CAN they be that old???) Laura is getting ready for her job as chairman of Winterthur in the spring of 1975.

NICKY KNOX Watts and her family enjoyed a wonderful western tour which began in New Mexico and ended with some glorious days in Glacier National Park, Montana. Nicky broke her back in February — I don't know how — and she was encouraged by the mending rate in July . . . she had even played some tennis!

CHLOE KING's big news is two-fold: A new niece arrived mid-August which brings the total to 3 nieces and 6 nephews!!! I'm knitting for Christmas all year 'round! The second bit of news is a house in the woods of New Hampshire which should be ready by Thanksgiving! This will be my hideaway for winter ski weekends and vacations at any time of the year. You all are welcome to come at any time . . .

Secretary's note: Since next year is our 20th . . . how about a special reunion? Anyone interested? Please let me know your ideas.

1956

Class Secretary

Ann A. Smith
1180 Midland Avenue
Bronxville, New York 10708

BETH MacNEIL Boggess and family have settled in Natchez, where their principal interest is in raising and obedience-training their Rhodesian Ridgebacks. They have plans for their own kennel, "Athollspide," and hope to get it established soon. Their son Douglas is 9 and is in the fourth grade. Beth and William are doing some writing, and Beth says she is working on some local archaeological/historic restoration projects. She reminds us of her yearbook prophecy: Most Likely to Reform the Confederacy. Seems to be coming true!



The Robert Naumanns' (Marina Turkevitch '56) children in 1973.

BETSY THOMAS has begun her sixth year at Yale, where since 1972 she has been dean of Pierson College, one of twelve undergraduate residential units. She anticipates becoming involved in anything that besets Pierson's 450 undergrads, from academic disasters to rooming problems. Betsy is still assistant dean of Yale College, part-time. This summer she attended one of the Harvard Business School's summer whiz sessions, the Institute for Educational Management, and found it to be "a strenuous and stimulating jolt after seeing higher education only through Yale-blue lenses." Betsy's main off-campus effort in the last few years has been as a local political hack (ward chairlady and member of the town committee). She has now retired to mere secretaryship, but retains the mysterious office of justice of the peace!! (She hasn't had occasion to use the powers, however).

BETSY HALL Hutz sent us another gem of a class photo (taken in 8th or 9th grade). (Thank you, Betsy, as always!!) She and Rudy had the opportunity of being introduced by



The Rudolf Hutz' (Betsy Hall '56) children also in 1973.

mail, by some young German friends, to a couple who live in East Berlin. This May, while on another trip to Germany, they were able to meet the couple, and spent the most fascinating and rewarding day of the entire trip. They're now corresponding in several languages! They had a fine visit with the Naumanns (Bob and MARINA TURKEVICH), in Kennebunk, Maine, this summer. Eric, age 12, lived through a tornado in camp in Maine on July 4th . . . and found it quite an experience.

BORN: To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Goodale (WHITNEY WING), a son, Morgan Wing Goodale, on April 3, 1974 (eight pounds and one ounce).



Children and dogs of Sally Sikes Prescott '56.



Taken in eighth or ninth grade: '56's Betsy Thomas, Betsy Hall, Marina Turkevitch, Margy Pacsu, Lockie Stafford.

1957

Class Secretary

Mrs. J. Robert Hillier
(Susan Smith)
87 Ridgeview Circle
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

Last spring Bill and ALISSA KRAMER Sutphin hosted a gala reunion dinner attended by Warren and SANDY STRACHAN Froehlich, Duke and MOLLY MENAND Jacobs, NANCY MILLER, KINSA TURNBULL Vollbrecht, SUSIE SMITH Hillier, Richard and ROS WEBSTER Perry, Dexter and SUE BARCLAY Walcott and Joe and MARY STRUNSKY Wisnovsky. Our heartfelt thanks to the hosts.

After many years I enjoyed catching up on news with ANNE GILDAR Kaufman. After receiving her B.A. in psychology from Douglass in 3½ years, she was married to Larry Kaufman. Larry is a stockbroker with E. F. Hutton in Newark and they live in Chatham. They have three children: Brian (12) is a prize-winning, competitive swimmer, Gregg (9) is an avid soccer player and Julie (5) enjoys everything about kindergarten. Anne somehow finds time to be vice president of the Greater Summit section of the National Council of Jewish Women, to substitute in Chatham schools, to do private tutoring and to play tennis as often as possible. You'll never guess who is principal of her Sunday school at Temple Sinai . . . our own Miss Rohr! Miss Rohr is now Mrs. and I will track down news and a picture of her brood for the next issue. Remember Camp Sebago Wohelo? SUE BARCLAY Walcott reports that Ann and Jimmy loved every minute of their stay at the infamous camp in Maine this summer. Jimmy is in 7th grade at PDS and Ann in 10th. Ann is following in her mother's footsteps. She is class rep. to Social Service and has been involved in a walkathon to raise funds for Honduras and many other projects. Dexter continues to travel constantly for AMAX, INC.; in fact, he covered 5 continents this year alone. Sue's mother retired from the faculty at PDS this year. She has been able to spend more time at their home in Florida, but she is surely missed at school.

My last correspondence from JUDY VOLLBRECHT came at the end of her two years in Ghana. She wrote, "It's a good feeling to be able to recognize the various festivals and celebrations when they come around a second time. I'm working on a questionnaire which I hope will enable me to tie things together and have some statistical backing for the conclusions I'm coming to. My research is on religion in an Ashanti village; I'm trying to see how the people here put together in their own lives the various religious traditions which surround them today. It's fascinating and the people are great. I'm going to miss them." I trust that Judy is back at the Univ. of Pa. finishing up her doctorate. More recent news will follow.

A few exciting tidbits on the homefront . . . MARY STRUNSKY Wisnovsky has been appointed director of public relations for the Princeton

University Art Museum . . . ALISSA KRAMER Sutphin has opened her own interior decorating business and operates out of her home . . . NANCY MILLER and the other second and third grade teachers braved a two-day camping trip in Blairstown, N.J. with sixty little ones, including J. B. Hillier. Yours truly went along as official popcorn maker. It was great fun!

Thanks and congratulations are in order for the Class of '57. We won the coveted award for highest percentage of donors from the MFS years in this year's annual fund drive. Let's stay number one!



Anne Gildar Kaufman '57 with her daughter, Julie.

1958

Class Secretary

Ms. Linda Peters
(Linda Ewing)
83 Kingsley Road
Kendall Park, New Jersey 08824

I've heard very little from all of you and do hope to have some news from you for the next issue.

As for me, I am working for Nichols Engineering and Research Corp., a subsidiary of Neptune Meter Co., in Belle Mead, N.J. and am enjoying being back in the work force. Please note my new address above.

1959

Class Secretary

Mrs. Harvey R. Clapp, III
(Ann Kinzel)
4287 Greenway
Baltimore, Maryland 21218

1960

Class Secretary

Ms. Joan Nadler Davidson
(Joan Nadler)
176 North Beacon Street
Hartford, Connecticut 06105

I have crossed the slough of despond and now feel loved again — i.e. you are beginning, some of you, to write again.

JUDY TAYLOR Murray and MARTY THOMPSON Eckfeldt are ensconced securely and happily on their respective sides of the Atlantic. No particular news must mean . . . you know. CATHY OTIS and Greg Farrell are probably just now clearing off the last vestiges of 6-12 from a vacation camping on some land they bought in the Adirondacks.

LIZA GUTTMAN Sevin is back in

Philadelphia after a brief encounter with the Pacific Northwest. (I can appreciate the pull myself, remembering the warm feeling I got upon returning from five years in Minnesota — rejoining all the stunted and intense eastern folk who grew up on the same polluted air as I did.) Brad will be finishing up psychiatry training in Philadelphia and then on to private practice. Liza will do emergency room work at Episcopal Hospital. Jennifer, now 2½, contends with new brother Joshua (born in February according to my unreliable calculations).

DERI BUSH Cupas sends her news in ready-to-go form, so I'll quote: "Deri and her husband, Chris, have once again returned to Cleveland where Chris is in his fourth year of med. school, after having spent the summer at Les Chalets Francais . . . They share these experiences with many PDS'ers including Chris Bush who married a French counselor of many summers on Aug. 18th."

Fond aloha to all from SALLY HAGEN Kerney who has been working at Hawaiian Federal Savings and Loan for almost three years. She's "honcho" of the mortgage division and has just picked up an officership of the company. Barbara, age 10, and Katie, age 7, are in Honolulu with Sally. Tom, age 11, joined them this summer for a romp on the mud slides of Kauai.

With deep sadness, I report the death of NANCY LAVINE. The class extends its sympathy to her parents and family.

1961

Class Secretary

Margaret N. Wilber
686 Parker, Apt. 4
Detroit, Michigan 48214

Due to my negligence, NANCY SMOYER's news was missing from our last issue. She is "still" in Fairbanks, though she took time out for a 6-week trip to Europe last spring, and plans another trip "outside" in January. Her present job is as secretary for the Fairbanks PBS station sending educational programs to the bush via satellite. Her new address is 1/8 Mile McGrath Road, Fairbanks, Alaska, 99701.

TRUDI GOHEEN Swain confirms the rumor of Eleanor's birth in Jan., 1973, and adds that SANDY SIDFORD Cornelius, also in the Phila. area, had another daughter in August. Trudi's Erik, now 3½, attends "school" at Bryn Mawr College.

JOAN YEATON Seamon's John and Jamie are in second grade and kindergarten, and her baby, Julie, is "into everything!" In August the family enjoyed a vacation in the North Carolina mountains. Presently Joan is busy (what else would we expect???) with volunteer activities, mostly with the boys' school, and acting as editor for the Jr. League publication in Springfield.

TRIKA SMITH Burke's dissertation research concerns language acquisition in 4-to 6-year-olds — "one tiny piece of the puzzle in trying to under-

stand the relationship between language development and beginning reading." Her husband, Michael, in addition to teaching city planning at Columbia, has rented a studio near Canal Street in NYC, in fulfillment of a longstanding ambition to paint. Older students concern TIBBY CHASE Dennis and her husband, Tom, who are head residents in an upperclassperson's dorm at Mt. Holyoke where Tom teaches astronomy and she has just finished her master's thesis in English. The new address for all this productivity is Box 187, South Hadley, Mass. 01075.

MELISSA DILWORTH Gold also obtained her M.A. in Berkeley in East Asia studies in Berkeley in June. She continues to study Chinese, but is blending it in with some journalism. Nina is 5¾ — at the time her postcard was written — and a first grader, while Ari and Ethan are four. On rereading the above, I am most interested to note that all of this news touches some aspect of learning and teaching, and I am no exception. I am still delighted to be at the Univ. of Detroit Law School, where I am a junior and a staff member of the Journal of Urban Law. Will be publishing a case note on "inverse condemnation" in our Nov. issue — luckily, too long to encapsulate here!

1962

Class Secretary

Mrs. Nicholas Perna, Jr.
(Gail Cotton)
5920 East County Road 66
Wellington, Colorado 80549

Our sympathy to KIT ADAMS Smith on the sudden death of her mother this summer. The Adams' had recently retired to Old Lyme, Conn., and I was deeply saddened to learn of her passing.

Congratulations to Spencer and WIN DICKEY Kellogg. Their first child, Spencer Kellogg, IV, arrived March 16, 1974 in the Philippines. Their current address is P. O. Box 341 Commercial Center, Makati, Rizal, Philippines.

Nick and I have moved to a farm about twenty miles north and east of Fort Collins. It has been quite a change, but we all love it. Currently, we are very busy building a house. Our son is asthmatic so we are trying to build an allergy-free home with the help of his doctor. The house will be heated and cooled by solar energy and that aspect of our project has been fascinating.

I was disappointed not to hear from more of you and hope we can do better for the spring issue.

1963

Class Secretary

Alice Jacobson
355 West 85th Street, Apt. 48
New York, New York 10024

Because her husband Bob has been transferred to the New York branch of his law firm, COLLEEN COFFEE Hall and family have moved to Princeton and bought a house. Colleen reports seeing PRUE MORGAN from

time to time and adds that Prue is busy with her stable. Colleen sent along two pictures: one of her daughter, Meghan, and Miranda Breger (BOBBI SCHIEDE Breger's) and one of our class in Mrs. Kane's second grade.



Second generation friends: Miranda and Meghan, daughters of '63's Bobbie Schiede Breger and Colleen Coffee Hall.

A Princeton Packet clipping tells of the marriage of PATIENCE OUTERBRIDGE and Alan Banister, a teacher and administrator at the Green Vale School in Glen Head, N.Y. Pat is clerking for the chief judge of the Federal Court for the Eastern District of New York.

KATHY SITTIG Dunlop reports that both her kids are in school this fall and that leaves her extra time for her many, varied activities: golf, lawn mowing, Junior League, and broadcasting on a radio station for the blind.

SALLY CAMPBELL has a new golden Labrador Retriever, Belle, whom she acquired while with TURID HELLAND. Sally plans to enter the 2nd annual Century Run, a 100-mile one-day bike trip. Sally's school is growing by leaps and bounds!

SARA DREIER Moya and husband, Bob, reported the birth of their first child, Jeremy Brill, on June 6. They love parenthood.

KLEIA RAUBITSCHKE Luckner took Mark to Palo Alto to visit her folks this summer. Kleia says they gave a huge stamp of approval. Kleia's hard at work on a chapter for a textbook and doing lectures on her specialty, pre-natal care.



The class of 1963 in second grade.

PAM SIDFORD Schaeffer plans to go back to school to finish "some sort of degree." She and Leonard plan to visit LAURIE ROGERS Krackowizer in Acapulco this Dec. POLLY MILLER Miller and family backpacked in Canada and Washington this summer. It seems both boys, Lawrence, 8, and Scott, 5, really enjoyed the out-of-doors. Polly was so enthusiastic about the trip I'm sure that the Millers will do a lot more camping.

ANDY UPDIKE Burt is working on her master's in social work and is teaching reevaluation counseling in Middletown, Conn. Stephen is finishing his graduate work and Heather and Adrian are in nursery school.

1964

Class Secretary

Mrs. Thomas R. Johnson
(Nancy Davison)
16834 Fairfield Avenue
Livonia, Michigan 48154

Congratulations are in order for JOANNA HORNIG Fox and PRIS MARK Luce. Joanna had a baby boy, Daniel Jeremy, on March 14 and Pris had a boy, James Warren (Jamie), on July 13. Both are finding life with a baby very demanding, but Joanna manages to find time for her pottery and Pris has returned to work already. Joanna's husband, Ron, was promoted with tenure, they bought the house they were renting in Atlanta, and as Joanna puts it, "roots seem to be growing from our feet." Bob Luce is a consultant with an economic consulting firm in the Philadelphia area.

News from BEIRNE DONALDSON Patton is that she has almost finished her masters at Bank Street College of Education and is starting her sixth year teaching second grade at the Buckley School in Manhattan.

JANE BUDNY Conrad finished her masters this summer after taking two final courses and working as a graduate assistant. She and Curt live in a townhouse outside Philadelphia and are both teaching. Understand they are playing lots of tennis!

GAIL PETTY Riepe reports that she had a busy summer traveling, enjoying Christa, making things and scouting talent for a new business. She and a friend are putting their "frustrated creative talents to work" and are starting "Business Unusual," a kind of traveling boutique like Jewels Fargo or Traveling Trinkets. Good luck, Gail!

Good luck also to CARY SMITH Hart and husband Gary. They spent a busy summer going door to door in Gary's assembly campaign. Things will undoubtedly be hectic for them until November. Cary starts her second year of medical school at UCLA this fall.

Lots of news from two names out of the past. Thanks, Liz and Stephanie, for writing! LIZ AALL Johnston graduated from the University of Wisconsin and then worked a year at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in NYC. She met her husband, Rick, in Princeton. He was housesitting at her Mom's house while working on his Ph.D. from Princeton in Chinese history. They married and lived in



Gary and Cary Smith ('64) Hart campaigning in California.

Taiwan and Japan for 2½ years. Liz taught English at the YWCA and changed her name to Mea (pronounced Maya). She's been in Princeton a year and a half, has worked at the YWCA, and is now with INTERALP, an educational organization which sends high school students to other countries for a semester for credit. On a recent three-week trip to China, Mea spent several days with LINDA CONROY Vaughn and David "in their fabulous, cliff-hanging Sausalito home." Mea and Rick are in Princeton. He is working with Chase Manhattan and their phone is 924-8247.

STEPHANIE JUDSON graduated from Wellesley, then went to the University of Chicago for a masters in teaching. She taught sixth grade and then wrote a curriculum in economics for fourth-sixth graders at the University of Chicago while she helped organize a commune in the Quaker Meetinghouse and joined the Society of Friends. Now she is living in the Philadelphia Life Center, a community of about 100 people in twelve communal houses, all oriented toward nonviolent social change. She is working for the Friends Peace Committee of the Philadelphia Yearly Meeting, the local organization of Quakers. Stephanie also coordinated a nonviolence and children's program at the Fds. Peace Committee, which is "supportive and challenging." Send me your new addresses, Mea and Stephanie!

For the fifth summer, I ran a community tennis program for several hundred youngsters and adults. Now I am beginning my second year as assistant tennis pro at an indoor club nearby. Can't seem to stay away from tennis! Eric is 1½, active and inquisitive. Tom is an assistant vice president at Detroit Bank and Trust.

1965

Class Secretary

Alison Hubby
501 East 87th Street
New York, New York 10028

PEGGY WOODBRIDGE Dennis sounds thoroughly entrenched in life at the Department of State, where she holds a one-year post as a junior officer in the Bureau of Public Affairs. Each day is an educational experience for her, and she is at her happiest when Henry the K is at home, thus obviating the responsibility of sending him press cables deemed necessary by the National Security Council. No, she has never seen super-K.

SALLY TOMLINSON Fuller will be leaving Berkeley for a year in Finland. Flash won a Fulbright grant to study Finnish housing.

DONNA MAXWELL Griggs writes that she and Bob have built a new house on a golf course in Oklahoma City. Not surprisingly, she has taken up the sport, while keeping up with tennis, swimming and her 2 girls (Cheri, 4, and Kris, 3). Bob is a general agent for State Mutual Life Insurance.

PESHE CANTOR Kuriloff is still living in Philadelphia. Peter teaches at Penn and she is working on a Ph.D. in English at Bryn Mawr. Their first child, Aaron Samuel, was born in July.

EMILY ROGERS works as a distributor for a cosmetics company in Plainsboro, N.J.

I have spent the past three months pounding the pavements in N.Y.C. in search of a job, having left the Metropolitan Museum after four years. There have been some rewarding moments in that I have explored many different fields other than art and have made contact with some extremely interesting people in various occupations. But, overall, looking for work is a demoralizing experience, particularly when you have to fight rampant inflation and the bureaucracy of the New York Unemployment Office!

PRINCETON COUNTRY DAY SCHOOL

1925-1929

Class Secretary

Edward M. Yard '29
110 Kensington Avenue
Trenton, New Jersey 08618

1930-1934

Class Secretary

George G. Shelton '31
49 Valley Road
Old Westbury, New York 11568

1931

BOB McCARTER writes that he wishes the entire class could have one overall reunion together before we are all in wheel chairs. Maybe we can next year, Bob, after your class secretary makes initial contact with everyone.

GEORGE SHELTON lives in Old Westbury, L.I. He has two daughters: Cindy, a senior at the University of Florida, and Susan, a sophomore at

Post College on L.I. George commutes daily to N.Y.C. where he takes on the responsibilities of director of sales promotion for Blue Cross and Blue Shield of Greater N.Y. In his spare time he is active in many local civic organizations. He recently built a house in Antigua in the Caribbean where he spends his vacations scuba diving, sailing and beaching. He says that his house is available on a weekly or monthly rental basis during the summer for anyone who is interested. For further details contact him. George reports that he enjoyed seeing so many of his old classmates at the school reunion last spring. Hopes that next spring even more will be returning.

HERB DAVISON reports that his daughter, Nancy Johnson (Miss Fine's '63), has a son, Eric, who was born April, 1973. His son, John's, wife recently had a son, Sean, born March, 1974. Herb goes on to say that as a proud grandfather he suddenly finds his hair has turned gray in many places.

RICHARD W. BAKER has been very active in community affairs. For example, he is a real estate trustee and consultant; serves as president of the Republican Club of Princeton; is vice president of the Princeton Yale Club; is director of the English Speaking Union, Princeton Branch; treasurer Princeton Chapter American Field Service and director Princeton Battlefield area Preservation Society. Dick reports that his son, Richard the III (PCD '58), after two months leave this spring, is now in the political section of the U.S. Embassy in Indonesia. His son, John (PCD '62), is now employed at First National Bank of Princeton.

GEORGE E. BEGGS, Jr. retired last fall as president and chief executive officer of Leeds and Northrup. At the time, he was feted with a "George E. Beggs, Jr. night" for his many past accomplishments. Though now retired he remains as a member of the board of Leeds and Northrup as well as serving on seven other boards of nationally known companies.

Class Secretary's Note: — George Beggs sent me a printed copy of the testimonial circulated to the invited guests on George Beggs night. After reading it I said to myself here is truly a success story. Space in this issue prevents me from printing it, but I am asking our editors of the *Journal* that if space permits in the spring issue, a column in its entirety on the success story of George Beggs Jr. be printed.

1932

NICK COWENHOVEN spent his vacation this summer instructing in Maine with his sisters, Margaretta (MFS '30) and Cissy Stuart (MFS '32). Saw Charles C. Stuart (PCD '60) who was producer for Channel 2 Boston. Nick suggested that pictures now and then of PCD alumni would be most interesting in this column. Great idea, but need support from fellow classmates to do it. SHORTY SHELTON moved to San Francisco three years ago where he is now working in the advertising department of Varian Associates. He

has four children — Bruce, a graduate of Heidelberg College; Pam, University of Vermont and now married and settled in that state; Nancy, graduated from U.C. Davis and to be married this year in December; and Carol, a National Merit Scholar starting at U.C. Davis this fall.

ED REEVES reports that he has never forgotten PJS and PCD. He has been a trustee of the Ransom School in Miami, Florida for 15 years and tried to keep in view always the basis of the splendid secondary education we received under J. Howard Murch. Ransom recently merged with the Everglades School for Girls, an outstanding one, and they are now co-ed. So far, however, there is a Ransom campus and an Everglades campus. One step at a time.

DICK FUNKHOUSER became American Consul General in Edinburgh, Scotland recently. Prior to his new post he had been an oil advisor on the staff of Secretary of State Henry Kissinger. Prior to that, Dick served in the American Embassy in Moscow and has held various foreign service posts in Paris, Berne, Brussels, Luxembourg, Cairo, Baghdad, Damascus, Beirut, Teheran and Bucharest. A Princeton University graduate, he majored in geology and graduated with highest honors. He served in the Air Force during World War II in the China Burma Theater as a 1st Lieutenant, during which he received the Distinguished Flying Cross with three oak clusters, an Air Medal with four clusters and three battle stars. He is married to Phyllis Parkins Funkhouser and has two children, Bruce, 24, and Blaine, 15. Another son, Phillip, was killed in an auto accident in Wyoming in 1961.

1934

JAMES O. ARMSTRONG tells us that he is starting his 12th year as president of Middlebury College. He reports that he loves it. He further states that "the death of liberal arts colleges is greatly exaggerated. For the class of 1978 at Middlebury there were 4,200 applications for 460 openings. Jim says the college likes PDS applicants.

TRISTAM JOHNSON, currently vice president for sales in the Trenton office of Hornblower & Weeks-Hemphill, Noyes Inc., was awarded the Howard E. Buhse Esprit de Corps Award at the firm's annual management advisory board conference in Colorado Springs. This award was for "outstanding example of professionalism in serving his clients, in building the morale of his associates, and in suggesting management initiatives."

1935-1939

Class Secretary

Harold B. Erdman '39
47 Winfield Road
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

1937

Dr. RALPH LITTLE is in private practice in psychiatry at the Institute of the Pennsylvania Hospital, where he is also president of the medical staff of the Institute where there are 175 psychiatrists. He is also clinical associate professor at the Medical College of Pennsylvania. He recently went on a five-week safari to Africa.

HAROLD DONNELLY just retired from "headmastering" after ten years, and is now dean of the faculty at Virginia Episcopal School, Lynchburg.

1938

JOHN NORTHRUP, La Jolla, California, reports his son, John, is at U.C., San Diego. Geoffrey is at Pomona where he was M.V.P. on the varsity basketball team while only a freshman, and Helen is at U.C., Berkeley, with the possibility of going to Princeton her last two years.

1939

Your secretary recently spent a most pleasant weekend in Tucson visiting ED FROHLING. Ed founded Mountain States Mineral Enterprises in March, 1969, and has led his firm to consistent growth every year. He now employs over 100 people and does mining engineering work all over the world, getting involved in copper projects as well as gold, tin, tungsten, vanadium and other metals. One major innovation is his 4-day week for all employees, giving Ed plenty of time for golf. Not "news", but never reported in these columns, is BILL BRYAN's marriage to Charlotte Anne Leidy of New York. Bill is a partner in the N.Y. management consulting firm, William H. Clark Associates.

1940

Class Secretary

John Hemphill, Jr.
2500 Sinclair Road
Victoria, British Columbia, Canada



Jack Hemphill '40 at bat in Victoria, B. C.

One member of our illustrious class has escaped the middle-aged curse of writer's cramp. So it can be reliably reported that FRED SCHLUTER is living it up in Lewisburg, Pa. (in his words working hard to stay even). His daughter, Elizabeth, is in 9th grade at PDS.

Unnamed sources report on SAM TATTERSALL, namely that he has been elected to the board of directors of Princeton Savings and Loan. For myself, I am playing semi-pro cricket out here in the last outpost of empire.

1941

Class Secretary

Thomas C. W. Roberts
16 Stony Brook Lane
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

1942

No Secretary

MOORE GATES, Jr., of Princeton, has been elected treasurer of the Boys' Club of America's New York-based national board of directors. He is president of the United States Trust Company.

1943

Class Secretary

Peter E. B. Erdman
219 Russell Road
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

1944

Class Secretary

Charles E. Stokes, III
Maddock Road
Titusville, New Jersey 08560

1945

Class Secretary

John R. Heher
Rosedale Lane
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

1946

Class Secretary

David Erdman
33 Lilac Lane
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

1947

No Secretary

1948

No Secretary

Dr. JAMES W. BROWN has been named acting chairman of the Department of Mathematics at the University of Michigan at Dearborn. He has co-authored a book entitled *Complex Variables and Applications* that has just been published by McGraw-Hill.

1949

Class Secretary

Bruce P. Dennen
140 East 81st Street, Apt. 11A
New York, New York 10028

The year 1974 is the 25th Class Reunion Year for the Class of '49. I had hoped to receive a response from each member of the class with information for the *Journal* in this monumental year. Responses were

minimal, however; the following replies were received:

BOB LAUGHLIN writes that, after PCD, he went to South Kent, Princeton and ultimately received a doctorate in anthropology from Harvard. Presently, he is a curator in the Anthropology Department at the Smithsonian Institute. Bob has written several books and articles on the Mayan Indians of southern Mexico. In 1960 he married Mimi Wolfe and has two children, Liana and Reen.

BILL PHELPS responded (again), reports that he is working as a psychologist. Currently he is living in Delaware. Formerly, Bill reported that he was a psychologist for the Thomas Jefferson University Children and Youth, a ghetto comprehensive medical care facility in south Philadelphia.

Although there were no other responses, I am aware that:

MIKE WRIGHT is fully occupied at the World Bank. Before that, he worked for the legislative and executive branches of government. He resides in Chevy Chase, Maryland.

BEVIS LONGSTRETH, at last report, was a partner in the New York law firm Debevoise, Plimpton, Lyons & Gates and lives in Manhattan.

PAUL ROEBLING is making his mark on Broadway as an actor. He appeared in "The Boys In The Band" several years ago. Paul lives in Manhattan, also.

The last knowledge I had of GEORGE CAREY was that he was associated with the administration of Middlebury College.

DE WITT BOICE, "BUTCH" PALMER, and GARRY HEHER still live in the Princeton area. DeWitt is in the construction business and Garry is an attorney with the firm Smith, Stratton, Wise & Heher in Princeton. I do not know what Butch is up to; he and his wife, Jane, live in Pennington.

BOB DENNEN is a corporate loan officer at the Fidelity Bank in Philadelphia. He and his wife and two daughters live in Strafford, Pennsylvania.

ADRIAN RAKE has evidently been "lost" among the PDS alumni records. If anyone knows the whereabouts of Adrian, would you let either the school or me know.

Two of our classmates, EDDIE JOHNSON and PETE LINDABURY, are deceased.

As for myself, I am living in Manhattan with my wife and son and daughter. Like brother Bob, I am a banker—at the U.S. Trust Company of New York.

1950

Class Secretary

William C. Wallace
1 Homestead Court
Short Hills, New Jersey 07078

1951

Class Secretary

Edwin H. Metcalf
23 Toth Lane
Rocky Hill, New Jersey 08553

BILL DORMAN is now commuting from Princeton to Hornblower & Weeks — Hemphill Noyes' Compli-

ance Department in New York City. Bill is quite busy as this department is shorthanded. He squeezed in 10 days of vacation, taking Joanna and 15-month-old daughter, Kim, to tour and visit relatives in England. They returned with a Giant Schnauzer.

HUGH FAIRMAN is now back at the head office of Armitage & Company in Newark as administrative vice president. Hugh spends half of his time selling and half supervising the accounting department. He, Judith, and Judith's two children adopted by Hugh have moved to Sparta, New Jersey, about a one-hour drive from the Newark office. Hugh's former wife, Ann, and their two children continue to live in Illinois.

BOB MILLER was married to Ruth Gibson on July 13. The ceremony took place in Gilfillan Memorial Church in Dundee, Scotland. Bob's daughter, Ann, was the flower girl. His sister, Nancy '57, was also at the wedding as were both his parents. PETER WRIGHT has just been appointed an assistant professor of theater at Wabash College, Crawfordsville, Indiana. For the last few years Peter has been living in Hopewell, writing plays and working at Lawrenceville. His wife, Betty Lou, has been working full-time at Princeton House with a counseling service for adolescents. They have an 11-year-old son and a 3-year-old daughter.

1952

Class Secretary

John Wellemeyer
c/o Morgan Stanley & Co.
Incorporated
1251 Avenue of the Americas
New York, New York 10020

TIM CAIN writes that he is married and has two children (Beth, 6½, and David, almost 4). Tim and family spent two years in Idaho getting a doctorate and a 13-point bull elk and another two years in northwest Vermont. Tim is now on the faculty of the State University of New York College at Cortland, where he teaches undergraduate and graduate education courses and supervises a field program in the local high schools.

RENSSELAER LEE is teaching political science at the City College of New York. He and his wife spent the past year in Moscow as part of the American Soviet academic exchange under which American and Soviet professors spend time in the other country. The Lees were guests of the Moscow Institute of Railway Engineers and researched the subject of how the Russians innovate. Rensselaer reports that the country is a fascinating place and that American/Soviet relations in Moscow were good and appeared to be getting better. As a finale to their year, the Lees took a nine-day trip on the Trans Siberian Railroad from Moscow to Nakhodka, from whence they took a boat to Yokohama before flying back to the States.

SHERWOOD SMITH has temporarily retired from teaching and is enjoying the good life in Vermont where he is working in a nursery to stay in shape. Although some of us may not want to be reminded of it, Sher-

wood points out that the class of 1952 will have been out of PDS for 23 years come this spring.

DICK WHITNEY started his own company, CAPCO, in March of this year. The firm is located in Washington, D.C. and Providence, Rhode Island and specializes in financial services.

ROBERT HILLIER reports that his architectural firm now has a staff of over 50 people and is located in its own building in Princeton which has just received a "Good Neighbor Award" as one of the ten best buildings built in the state in 1974. The firm's operations range from high rise buildings in Florida to a new town at the base of Mount Washington in New Hampshire, from several projects as far west as Chicago to the International School in Vienna, Austria. Bob and his wife, Susie Smith '57, have two children both now at Princeton Day School. JOHN WELLEMAYER has assumed the responsibilities of class secretary and would greatly appreciate being kept up-to-date by the class members. I joined Morgan Stanley as a securities analyst covering the petroleum service industry in the fall of 1973. Prior to joining Morgan Stanley, I had spent eight years as an analyst with another brokerage firm following the oil and oil service industry.

1953

Class Secretary

Kenneth C. Scasserra
8 Pine Knoll Drive
Trenton, New Jersey 08638

Our class had one of the larger turn-outs for Alumni Day 1974. My wife, Pat, and I joined ELOF and Marie ROSENBLAD, PETER and Barbara KNIPE, GRENNY CUYLER and Gillian Brown and NORM DORF for a very enjoyable day. We all recommend it highly and suggest that everyone make it a "must" for 1975. Peter Knipe was elected president of the Alumni Association.



Tanya Rulon-Miller, daughter of Sumner '53 and his wife, Linn.

Grenny, Gill and Norm played tennis against the varsity. Norm said BELA VASADY was to be a surprise starter, but he did not show. GEORGE SCOTT reports that he and Leslie managed ten days in April in Bermuda ("... sans enfants, heavenly."). During the summer they

escaped the heat for a weekend at Hot Springs, Virginia. Their daughters, Jane (4) and Anne Blair (2½), are enrolled in the Richmond Montessori School.

If anyone is interested in New York Rangers or New York Knicks tickets, please give me a call at (201) 329-2301.

1954

Class Secretary

Fred M. Blaicher, Jr.
4 Norchester Drive
Princeton Junction, New Jersey
08550

Slowly but surely, the ranks of bachelors are getting shorter. CLIFF ELGIN married Mary Dauscher on June 30, 1973; they are presently living in Williamsville, New York where Cliff is with Hooker Chemical Company. JOHN PEARCE and Jane Ely are married as of May 11, 1974; they are now living in North Salem, New York. John has had his present architectural office in New York City for the last five years.

Also in New York, a recent addition to the staff of McGraw-Hill Book Company, is JIM O'BRIEN, giving up the academic life for that of an editor.

Dr. BENNY HUBBY is in Leeds, England with his wife and two daughters practicing medicine after having spent several years in the rural south.

When last heard from, JOHN BURBIDGE was still in the ranks of bachelorhood and serving as sales manager for Coleman Oldsmobile in Trenton; JEFF OSBORNE and PEYSON TREDENNICK were in the Princeton area; WAYNE BIRCH was in Maine; AUSTY SULLIVAN was in Washington; DAVID MAXWELL, in Trenton, and president of R. C. Maxwell and Company; JIM ACKERMAN was teaching school in Virginia; DAVE PETERSON was flying for Pan Am and SUMNER RULON-MILLER was heading up his own investment firm in New York.

1955

Class Secretary

Frederick S. Osborne, Jr.
3621 Hamilton Street
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19104

MICHAEL CALLAHAN reports that he and CLARK TRAVERS had a tenth reunion for two while basking in the Florida sunshine. To top that off, he notes that the construction business is keeping him busy there—when he's not fishing!

1956

Class Secretary

Donald C. Stuart, III
c/o Town Topics
P. O. Box 664
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

1957

Class Secretary

James Carey, Jr.
Office of the Dean of Students
Middlebury College
Middlebury, Vermont 05753



A PCD/MFS reunion in England: Tyler Gatchell '57 with Harriet Gaston Davison '60 and her children, Sarah, Christopher and Jack, at the Davisons' house in Weybridge, Surrey.

1958

Class Secretary

C. R. Perry Rodgers, Jr.
165 River Road, Griggstown
Belle Mead, New Jersey 08502



Found in the PCD '58 archives with this description: "Toby Knox coming to call on Lucinda, armed with a bunch of flowers. What other beau will ever be able to compete with this?"

1959

Class Secretary

William W. Staniar
22 Marion Avenue
Franklin Park, New Jersey 08823

1960

Class Secretary

G. Thomas Reynolds, Jr.
201 Nassau Street
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

1961

Class Secretary

Peter H. Raymond
Box F 37
Tabor Academy
Marion, Massachusetts 02738

1962

Class Secretary

Thomas S. Knox
200 Diplomat Drive
Mount Kisco, New York 10549

1963

Class Secretary

Kevin W. Kennedy
71 West End Avenue
Summit, New Jersey 07901

JOHN LINKER writes to report he has returned from Alaska where he spent the past two years working as a geologist for the Atlantic Richfield Company. He is moving to Boston, but it's doubtful he'll be able to take full advantage of the transition from the frontier to the Athens of America since he'll be spending the next two years at Harvard Business School.

The picture is of Master Schuyler Coppedge, son of Susan and COPEY COPPEDGE. The Coppedges are also in Boston where Copey is entering his final year at Harvard Business School. Schuyler, who celebrated his first birthday in September, is the godson of FERDIE WANDEL.

From San Francisco comes word that Polly and PETER KLINE are expecting a child, their first, in October. The Klines spent this past summer in Washington, D.C. where Peter was a summer law intern at the Justice Department. In December, Peter will graduate from the University of San Francisco Law School.

Another aspiring barrister, WARREN BAKER, was married this September to Anne O'Laughlin of Barrington, Illinois. Warren is entering his third year at John Marshall Law School and works for the Chicago law firm of Winston and Strawn. Anne has recently completed John Marshall Law School and, like Peter Kline, has the bar exam to look forward to.

Linda and DAVID BLAIR will graduate from the Antioch Graduate School of Education in December. This fall, David is working as a staff naturalist at the New Hampshire Audubon Society's Willard Pond Sanctuary in Hancock. Linda is teaching three-year-olds at Head Start in Keene. David asks a good question — does anyone know STEVE GOHEEN's new address?

PHIL SHERWOOD's note covers the past four years in a terse fashion: "A.B. in English, Harvard, 1970. Studying for California state teaching credentials in English at California State University at Hayward. Will be student teaching in September, one high school class and one junior high class in Alameda." Phil is living in Oakland.

News of another Californian, BILL EDWARDS, comes from his mother. Mrs. Edwards reports that Bill and Claudia were taking a leisurely trip back to California from Mississippi with stops in Albuquerque, Denver and Santa Barbara, accompanied by Chris, 2, and Jamie, 7 months. From all indications, Bill is delighted to have completed his tour with the Air Force. He'll be doing graduate work this fall at the University of



Schuyler Coppedge, son of Susan and Copey Coppedge '63 — July, 1974.

California's Riverside campus.

I ran into BOB EARNEST on the Princeton train one evening. Bob is an account executive at Merrill Lynch and perhaps a bit more anxious than the rest of us for the new bull market to begin. Living in Plainsboro, Bob is one of the few members of our class still in the Princeton area.

Joannie and CHARLIE SAMSON have returned to the U.S. while FORD FRAKER is on his way to Beirut. Charlie spent this summer working in a hospital in Providence and will shortly become Dr. Samson. Ford, working in Chemical Bank's International Group, will be spending a few months in Chemical's representative office in Lebanon, appraising project financing proposals.

The word from AL STENGEL is that he's moved to central Connecticut and is working as an applications engineer designing and selling industrial water purification equipment for AMP. His family has settled in Center Harbor, New Hampshire.

The recent flood of postcards is much appreciated. Equally appreciated is an up-to-date address or the address of any other classmates you have corresponded with recently.

1964

Class Secretary

William Ring
River Road, R. R. 1, Box 303
Washington Crossing, New Jersey 08560

1965

Class Secretary

George Christopher Bush, III
391 Nassau Street
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

PRINCETON DAY SCHOOL

1966

Class Secretary

Mrs. Douglass Ludwig
(Lynn Wiley)
300 Crown Street
Morrisville, Pennsylvania 19067

I'm sorry I missed writing for the last edition of the Journal. Doug and I were extremely busy this spring and I, unfortunately, spent a week in the hospital just when we were moving into our house, so I'm afraid our class news fell by the wayside.

Here's the news from last spring. HOPE ROSE and husband, Fred Angier, were leaving New Hampshire in May and were sailing their 30-ft. sloop, Arundel II, to the Caribbean where they plan to work and cruise through the winter.

MARGERY CUYLER is still working as editor of the Children's Book Dept. at Walker & Co. and is thoroughly enjoying her job. Margie finds New York suited to her temperament. She says she's sorry to have lost touch with old friends from school.

PRISCILLA (SANDY) POTTER Storer reported that her husband Jeff is in his first year at Boston College Law School and she is working in the Radcliffe president's office. Sandy and Jeff go to Martha's Vineyard every weekend where Sandy is starting a tree nursery.

I saw MARY CAROL BILDERBACK this summer and she said she is living in New York.

MARY MOORE stopped by our house this summer looking great as usual.

KIRSTY POLLARD Blunt is at Brooks Institute in Santa Barbara learning about industrial photography. She will finish in March. Kirsty's husband, Brad, will be returning at Christmas to Princeton Theological Seminary where Kirsty will join him after she finishes at Brooks.

It seems Kirsty and I are not the only ones changing residences. DEBBIE HOBLER and Bill Kahane have moved to Honolulu, Hawaii where Bill is presently clerking for the State Supreme Court. Debbie is enjoying her freedom from work until after she returns from Randy Hobler's (PCD '61) wedding in late September. Debbie's note ended "East Coasters, eat your heart out! Hawaii is 'nani' (BEAUTIFUL)!!"

LESLEY LOSER and Todd Johnston have moved to a lovely house in Pennington where they are busy as we are painting and getting everything in shape.

We have a second addition to the class's baby list, from our only mother. TERA BELLI Miles presented her husband, Jim, and daughter, Alexis, with baby boy, James Nicholas, in mid-September. Our congratulations to the Miles family. Are there any other mothers out there or does Tera get the prize for being our first and only mother?

I guess that's all for now. Let's hear from more of you out there. I know you are there; speak up.

1967

Class Secretary

Pamela R. Erickson
2510 South Conway Road, Apt. 180
Orlando, Florida 32806

Class Secretary

Ann P. Brewster
Brandywine 13-C
50 Meadow Street
Amherst, Massachusetts 01002

My curiosity finally forced me to take the bull by the horns (as it were) and give BOB RAMSEY a call to find out what the story was on this column. In his usual form, Bob asked me to let you all know how he is: "Mr. Robert Ramsey has succumbed to injuries he received in a car accident on Route #31 in Penn-ington, N.J. last February 15. There will be no calling hours." He is, of course, alive and well and still working for the *Trentonian* where I'm sure he continues to torture everyone with his puns. He gave me this column with his blessings — and (nosey as I am) it was great to get all the news from all of you who sent your cards back.

Digging way back, now; I heard from MAZZIE MADEIRA, who as of this summer was waiting to hear about a job as assistant director of admissions and director of alumni development at The White Mountain School in Littleton, New Hampshire — she wants all Franconia-vicinity skiers to give her a call.

ELLEN HORNIG Deal managed to fit a few years of news on her post-card: "Went to Radcliffe, majored in visual and environmental studies, graduated June '72, summa cum laude and Phi Beta Kappa; married J. Douglas Deal, moved to Rochester, New York, with him, batted around for two years at various jobs — copy editor at Eastman Kodak, free-lance photographer, sales clerk in a camera store. Last summer, discovered agricultural economics, began reading in it, applied for graduate work towards a Ph.D. in same at Cornell, was awarded first-year graduate fellowship." Ellen gave me her address to pass on: 96 Rosedale Street, Rochester, N.Y. 14670.

I've seen ARIANE YOKANA a few times in the past couple of years, and she told me during the summer that she would be continuing at the Berkley School of Music in Boston; she's living in Cambridge. In the summer of 1973 the two of us went to visit ANNE FULPER and her new husband, whose first name is David and whose last name I've forgotten. Anne graduated from Wheaton and traveled to South America with David for a few months. They are both going to Penn State now — Anne is taking some graduate courses in drama and working with a theater group, last I heard. Ariane also had news of DIANA MACKIE Rosso who is living in Boston with her little girl and going to B.U.

I'm reading a newspaper clipping now about LEIGH KEYSER's marriage to Peter Phillips. LYNN BEHR was in the wedding, which happened in June of this year. Peter works for Penn Mutual Life while Leigh goes to law school at Villanova — they're living in Philadelphia.

And LISA LAWRENCE is now Lisa Mooney — as of July 28, 1973. She has been director of an art gallery, and an income tax consultant; now

she's painting, and hopes to make it professionally. Her husband, Ward, works for Equitable Trust Company . . . I think they're living in Maryland, but I don't know exactly where.

KATY ECROYD Perry and her husband will return in June to the University of Kansas where she will begin her senior year. For the time being, her mailing address is SPS Phillip A. Perry, 514540101, HQ SUPACT Fulda, APO New York 09146.

Got a wonderful letter from SUZ-ANNE BLANCHET Hirst. She was married on December 1, 1973 to Greg Hirst ("graduate, ironically, of the Hun school") whom she met at Carnegie-Mellon University. She finished there in December, 1971, and is working toward her Ph.D. in bio-chemistry at Columbia. She and Greg lived in Manhattan, where Greg is working as a mechanical-nuclear engineer, and recently moved across the river. She wants to know what's happened to everyone, and I'll have her address next issue.

Okay . . . some more: From ANDY FISHMANN (who was the first to reply) — "I am alive and well and living in Philadelphia; presently I have finished one year of medical school at Temple University and plan to spend the summer at Boston University Hospital. With the next 20 years filled with school, my only future plans are to travel."

An interesting note from CHARLIE SIMMONS came a few weeks ago: "I am still printing anarcho-socialist literature; trying to find something to do in a Marxist approach to sexual liberation struggles." He added his address in hopes of some suggestions from all of you along those lines . . . 386 Washington Street, Somerville, MA 02143. (Now I ask you, has any of us really changed??)

NANCY FLAGG moved to San Antonio, after graduating from Mount Holyoke in 1972, and is now at the University of Texas Medical School. She says she's enjoying the friendly people down that-a-way. Her address: 1847 Babrock #1802, San Antonio, TX 78229.

MARY BASSETT HOBLER Hyson, who did a good job of filling us in for the last issue, was looking for a personnel job over the summer. Eric is having interviews for internship/residency positions in radiology, and they were going to visit SUSAN KOCH Slimmon and family. Susan is expecting #2 any minute now. Mary's new address is 4714 Springfield Avenue, Philadelphia, PA 19143. GILLIAN GORDON's note is slightly cryptic — I'll let everyone draw his own conclusions . . . "Lingering by seashores I search for flying saucers to fly on celluloid — a documentary to explode all previous awareness. Prance dances and mirrors, concern for lasting travel and exploration . . . I am silver scream rushing to a rose."

I've seen ANN McCLELLAN quite a few times in the past year, and she's been busy. She graduated from Milton Academy in 1968, went to Goucher with a year off mid-way through; she was offered, and accepted, a job as assistant to the director of admissions at Goucher fol-

lowing her graduation, and traveled extensively for them during the next year. Last spring, she applied at the Smithsonian for a job as a research assistant (I'm not sure of the department title) and was accepted. After taking a short vacation this summer in Bermuda, she started working there, and is really enthusiastic about it. She's still living in Baltimore and commuting to D.C. daily.

Also saw EVAN DONALDSON twice this summer. He's in Tucson, living with his brother Coley, going to the University of Arizona (part-time, I think) and is crazy about folk dancing.

When last seen, JOHN TAYLOR was in the Princeton Gourmet paying for a couscous pan with a freshly-minted \$100 bill. Word has it he's been involved in a very profitable import business and has traveled throughout India.

I think I heard that SANDY WANDEL is working for a hotel in Philadelphia.

I spoke briefly with WYLIE AARON about a year ago — she was then a student nurse at Princeton Hospital. BETH SCHLOSSBERG is in great shape; she finished her master's program at the Eliot Pearson School of Child Study at Tufts University, after having graduated from Smith in 1972 (majoring in psychology). She has the honorable distinction of having presented a paper at the Eastern Psychological Association convention this year in Philadelphia, and is working now for Tufts implementing a new educational program for the Somerville school system. And as if that's not enough — "Five proposals, but five broken hearts left behind . . ." Her address: 11 Gray Street #5, Cambridge, MA 02138.

Well, GAIL SMITH and I are living together in Amherst, Massachusetts. Gail graduated from Mount Holyoke in '73, majoring in English composition. She decided to get her master's in education at UMass, followed that for one semester, worked as a bartender over the summer in Amherst, then came to PDS for her internship last fall. She replaced Dale Griffie during the second term and taught two sections of ninth grade English completely on her own — and loved it ("also, drove the kids bananas."). She saw SANDY WANDEL one evening while she was earning her rent waitressing at the Alchemist and Barrister (formerly the King's Court). She's back at UMass now, and I decided to leave Princeton and come up here with her. My various travels and exploits during the past six years are too complex to mention this time around, but right now I'm working in the School of Education at UMass for the Office of Special Programs and one of the associate deans — a fun place to be. Gail and I would love to hear from anyone who happens to be up this way.

I hope we can keep up the pace here, you guys — I'll do my best to stay in touch as best I can. Be sure to include your addresses when you write (especially those of you who didn't receive a card from me), since

many of the ones I'm furnished with are outdated. I'd like to hear from you all. My best to everyone — Punky.

1969

Class Secretary

Mrs. Stan A. Harris
(Susan Denise)
1829 Front Street, Apt. F 5
Durham, North Carolina 27705

AUSTIN STARKEY, Jr. is with the Princeton Bank and Trust Co. having graduated from Princeton last year. He was married September 7 to Pamela Leeds Haines of Englewood, N.J. Pamela graduated cum laude from Ithaca College.

THOMAS H. PAINE, Jr. is now a student at Princeton and is president of the Triangle Club. He was married this summer to Kendall L. Crolius of Westport, Conn.

ASHBY ADAMS is working on a M.S. degree in physiology at Rutgers University. Ashby was married June 1 to Christine Hanson of Hillsdale. Christine graduated from Lafayette College with Ashby and is employed as a pharmaceutical sales representative in Westfield. They will live in New Brunswick.

MOLLY HALL was married August 23 to Charles Herbert Levin. LUCIA BALLANTINE was among the bridal attendants. Molly graduated magna cum laude from Yale in '73 and now attends Cornell Medical College in New York City. Charles graduated from Yale in '71 and received a Master of Fine Arts degree this year from Yale University School of Drama. He will be a member of the Yale Repertory Theatre.

NELL BUSHNELL was married to James Edward Cadue, Jr. of Tobyhanna, Pa. Nell graduated from Beaver College and is employed by the Children's Bureau in Stroudsburg, Pa. James graduated this year from American University. They will live in Cresco, Pa.

ED PURCELL, wife Louise and nine-month-old daughter, Jennifer Dawn, born Dec. 2, 1973, spent the summer on their 110-acre farm in unstate New York. This fall Ed will be furthering knowledge in the field of parapsychology at the Humanities Study Center of University College of Syracuse. He's into kirtan photography, acupuncture and kundalin yoga. Ed would like to get in touch with Gail Lyman. Anyone have her address?

BERTINA BLEICHER Norford wrote from Ithaca, New York that she saw Kathy Veeder '72 at an International Youth meeting at the Christian Science Church Center in Boston in July. Bertina also saw POOH HOLT Schaffner who has been teaching and may be studying abroad this year. Her brother, Robbie '71, was taking an architecture course at Cornell this summer.

LAURIE LAMAR Merwin and husband, Miles, moved to Davis, California in September where Miles will attend the University of California Agronomy Department. They have just bought their first house there, complete with almond, peach, apricot, plum, nectarine, fig and orange trees. With their six chickens and vegetable

garden, it will be quite a farm. Laurie is presently working at a jewelry-making studio, both making jewelry and spending many hours drawing hundreds of line drawings for the catalog. New address: 1102 Snyder Drive, Davis, California 95616. KATHERINE LANE is attending medical school next fall.

DEBBIE APPELGATE finished a challenging year teaching at Manalapan High School and will be returning this fall. This summer she traveled in Europe with a friend through Scotland, England, Holland, France, Portugal and Morocco. She's especially looking forward to her return to Amsterdam where she lived for a semester in '72. Debbie plans to return to graduate school in the near future. New address: 8-E Manchester Court, Freehold, New Jersey 07728.

KATHLEEN GORMAN, after graduating from Wellesley last year, worked in the commercial loan department of National State Bank in Trenton and then as a tutor and student teacher at Princeton High School. In May, Kathy was engaged to Meredith B. Colket, III (Cornell '70) who is winding up work on his doctorate in aerospace and mechanical sciences at Princeton Univ. The marriage took place in October and DEBBIE MERRICK was maid of honor.

BETSY NICHOLS is living in Gunderland, New York and building a log cabin. She was sorry to leave friends and farm in Ithaca, but is happily anticipating an animal hospital if the banks will allow such a loan.

BLAIR LEE is working in a home for disturbed adolescent girls and waitressing part-time. Living in Cambridge, she is also taking advantage of Harvard's extended education courses.

JEFF PREBLUDA and wife Margie are in Rochester, New York where Jeff is in his second year of medical school and Margie is working on her master's degree. They spent the summer fixing up a house they are now renting in Rochester and playing on the beaches of Martha's Vineyard. SUSAN DENISE Harris is continuing her Ph.D. program in immunology at Duke. The summer was spent once again with the Amish population in Indiana. Next semester, Susan is going to the mountains outside of Lima, Peru to do the same kind of population immunogenetics studies on the Mestizo Indians.

1970

Class Secretary

Margaret W. Brinster
271 Mercer Road
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

The first year after college seems to be quite a popular time for weddings for our class has certainly had its share.

MARGARET MEIGS married Larry Rack in June and they now live in Philadelphia, Pa.

FREDDI CAGAN, who is presently residing in N.Y.C., attended the marriage of MARIAN STOLTZFUS to Gerard M. Gagnon. JANET MASTERTON was one of Marian's brides-

maids.

LIZ HAMID Roberts and her husband, William, have settled in Boston after a summer wedding. He will be studying law in Boston.

LUCY STOVER and I were bridesmaids for PAM ORR who married Jack Marek in August. They are now living in Hanover, Pa. I saw NAURENE DONNELLY and ALLISON GILBERT at the wedding too. Naurene has recently purchased a motorcycle to transport her to and from her training program at the New Jersey National Bank. Allison spent the summer working at the University Store and left early in September for her last semester at Duke. She plans to go to Spain after graduation.

ALLYN LOVE, PETER and Tom WORTHINGTON left for Europe in early September. They plan to travel by bicycle for several months.

I recently had a note from HILARY MARTIN and she says she is moving to South Carolina and will look for a job there.

HEIDI FLEMER and her puppy Tashu drove across the country with BOBBY MILLER in mid-August. Heidi has a job on a nursery in Cupertino, Cal. and Bobby, who spent the summer camping in the woods of Ontario, will be attending law school at Stanford.

GILL FARR is also studying law. He started classes at the University of Miami in August.

MARGIE SHAW is working on her Ph.D. in neurobiology at Case Western Reserve University. And she has a new home address: 1031 Greenmount Rd., Haddonfield, N. J. 08033. Dr. CHILTON writes that PENINAH graduated from Brandeis in June, spent two months weeding cotton, packing corn and lifeguarding on a kibbutz in Israel and now she is living in Boston studying at the Boston Architectural Center.

CHRIS REEVE just recently joined the cast of "Love of Life" which can be seen weekdays at 11:30, ch. 2. Don't miss it!!! Chris will also be studying at Juilliard this year. PAM WOODWORTH was graduated cum laude from Wells College in June and soon after left for Europe to travel with a singing group called People. She adds that JIMMY RODGERS is skating with a hockey team in Europe this year.

RETT CAMPBELL is studying music and traveling.

CINTRA HUBER spent the summer working at the Saratoga Art Gallery in Saratoga Springs, N.Y.

JOAN WILLIAMS is in Portland, Oregon writing a comprehensive land use plan for an area outside of the city. She also writes that DEBBIE LAWRENCE is living in Seattle, Washington and working for an architect.

EVE ROBINSON writes that she has graduated from the University of Wisconsin and intends to settle in Boston for the time being. She adds that PORTER EUBANK spent the summer in South America. DAVID TOWER met him in British Honduras for the month of June. For Porter this was only the beginning of a three-year jaunt around the world.

LAURIE D'AGOSTINO spent five months of this year in Europe studying classical civilization and art history.

ANN WILEY, a June graduate from Cedar Crest College, is presently looking for a position in elementary teaching.

BOB SALUP writes that he is managing his own store at the Oxford Valley Mall, so, if you're down that way, drop in.

HILARY MARTIN decided recently to move to South Carolina. She will be looking for a job there in art. After graduation in June from Smith, ANN WISER and brother Duke rented a car in France to explore Les Chateaux. She is back in the U.S. of A. and writing for the United States Lawn Tennis Association right now.

WENDY LAWSON-JOHNSTON writes that she loves her teaching job as an assistant in a nursery school in N.Y.C. When she is not at school, she helps out at the Guggenheim doing odd jobs.

CHRIS MISLOW, a senior this year at Princeton, was awarded the Class of 1870 Old English Prize which is presented to the best scholar of the year in Old English.

ROGER KEHOE received a B.S. degree from Rutgers University in May and for the past four years has been a partner in a commercial greenhouse business.

KATHY FOX writes that she has become a "nature" person and lived in a small shack in the woods of Utah. She has returned for the academic year to study at Manhattanville.

BRITA LIGHT spent the summer sailing around the islands of Greece.

BECKY BUSHNELL is presently living in N.Y.C. with her brother and some friends. She is doing research for an author and looking for a job with a publishing firm.

SHELLY BREWSTER is working in Princeton and is planning to be married in January, 1975.

GRACE TAYLOR writes that she is still living in Colorado and studying nursing.

THANKS FOR RESPONDING TO THE POSTCARDS!!!! KEEP IT UP.
MEG

1971

Class Secretary

William Flemer, IV
P. O. Box 191
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

I didn't come through with alumni news for the last issue of this periodical and got quite a tongue-lashing for the omission from TIM SMITH. (Whom you may remember as the peppery chairperson and co-conspirator for more organizations than I can name or than he'd want me to. More on that later.) He said that if there wasn't enough news, I should go out and make some news. However, that won't be necessary this time — you all have done quite enough on your own to create Lively Reading.

Most important are the multitude of marriages that have taken place or are slated to. KATE McLAUGHLIN, who graduated from Sandy Springs

Friends School in Maryland in 1971, was married the same year and is now Mrs. Peter Garrett. Her husband went into the Navy in 1973, became a commissioned officer and is now training for jet fighter aircraft duty. Between 1971 and now, Kate had a variety of jobs, but is planning to return to school this fall to Montgomery Junior College in Rockville, Md. Her current address is: 180 Talbot St., Apt. B-5, Rockville, Md., 20852. TERRY BOOTH was married in December of 1973 to a girl from Oceanport, N.J. and they are now living in Mercerville. He says, "Barbara teaches at the Katzenbach School for the Deaf and I am going on my second year with the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co." TANIA LAWSON-JOHNSTON married Mark Tassie on June 8th in Princeton. They are living in Annapolis with Mark attending the U. of Maryland and Tania working for the Department of Natural Resources. RICK BRYANT married Noel Lee Cogburn on June 8th in Weymouth, Mass. They are both seniors at Dennison University and Rick will be going to seminary next year. To all of you, I offer my enthusiastic congratulations and those of the rest of the class, with best wishes for your lives together.

PATTI MULRYAN is engaged to be married in August of 1975 to John Howard Wieser of Newport Beach, California. She has moved to Brentwood (L.A.) Cal., and is happy to be back in her home state again. She'll be going to grad school at the School for Advanced International Studies, Johns Hopkins, in D.C. this fall. John will also be at J. H. U., in Baltimore. Patti's home address is now: 2182 Mandeville Canyon Rd., Brentwood, Cal. 90049. RICHARD KRAMER will be marrying Nancy Jean Dow (of New Hampshire) as soon as he graduates from Marietta College (1975) with his business management degree. She graduated from Marietta this spring, with a degree in education. I only hope the Steel Hinge will get to play at their wedding. LIZETTE MILLS is engaged to Rip Hardy of Nashville, Tenn., with the marriage slated for June of 1975. She spent the summer working on a green sea turtle farm in Grand Cayman, B.W.I. After this, her final year at Smith, she'll be going (she hopes) to vet school.

LEE MORGAN and ANN HEALY wrote to say that they'd both had rewarding summers — Lee has mastered the subtle technique of singing the "Have It Your Way" Burger King song, while Ann has "finally learned how to live like a fried egg: sunny side up." They spent happy hours in the Salvation Army Thrift Shops of Trenton looking for a suitable trousseau for an "up and coming wedding next summer in Lawrenceville." Your guess is better than mine as to whose that might be — I only print carefully documented facts received on little white cards from the contributing parties. The above information is all she wrote, so to speak.

Also in Trenton for the summer scene were ELLEN STERN, who saw Ann Healy, and BOB NOTMAN, who saw

Mike Englander '72 (whom I just saw this past weekend). Ellen worked as a waitress downtown and Bob broke his leg riding on (or falling off) a motorcycle. Ellen says hello to Mr. Gregory, Mrs. Smith, Joan and Sasha, wherever they may be.

LISA WARREN spent the summer in St. Louis supervising a "Federally - funded - summer - youth - job - employment - program" at the St. Louis County Juvenile Court, and researching law and social change as they effect women in employment. She asks, "Did you know that the British Consulate gives hardship pay to its St. Louis representatives in the summer for enduring tropical climates?" and adds that MITCH SUSSMAN stopped by to visit and looks great.

ROB HOLT, who's a senior (art history — emphasis on arch. hist.) at Brown this year, took a week-long sail to Westport, Mass. this summer with JANE CROSS and JOHN ECH-EVERRIA. They passed Newport, R.I. and America's Cup frenzy on the way. Rob will be applying to architecture grad school this fall. Jane worked the day-care excursion school game again this summer with KATIE POOLE, and they visited Princeton Nurseries as one of their area attractions. John worked in a lab at the Rutgers Medical School over the summer. He has left Hampshire and will be entering Yale as a junior.

LULIE PETERS spent the summer exercising polo ponies in the Napa Valley. She's a poli. sci major in her junior year at Rollins, where we also find TONY DALE, a senior. They both agree that it's a fine place. Tony worked in a factory in West Germany over the summer, an experience he termed "interesting and exciting." He still sees a lot of "the same old hallway hangers — CLAGHORN is cruisin and Jake is hangin." DAVID goes on to add, in his words, "Randy Martin ('70) married an Iranian princess (oil heiress) and was married amid oil derricks. Tony and I were onshers."

KATHY McCLURE spent a semester from Connecticut College in France (Tours, I think) and got to see KARIN LACKNER in Vienna. Karin was studying theater workshop and psychology there and they had good times together, eating hot chestnuts, drinking wine and playing "hearts." Also watching sunsets and sightseeing while the next batch of chestnuts got hot.

BLYTHE KROPF and CANDIE BROWN were in a group from Sweet Briar College that went abroad for their junior year. Their first six weeks were spent in Tours, where Blythe saw Kathy. For their spring vacations, Blythe is reported to have traveled in Austria and Germany, and Candie in Russia. Candie is now back at Sweet Briar and Blythe is at Mt. Holyoke. I am informed from the same source that NANCY DAVIES is now at Lafayette College, her father's alma mater.

NATALIE HUSTON also made it to Europe; she spent three weeks traveling and six weeks in southern France (Provence) in Sarah Law-

rence's Summer Session of Fine Arts (S.L.S.S.O.F.A.) where she sculpted, painted, drew and made prints. She also went to Scotland for a few days to visit ESU friends of four years ago — "Not much has changed there!"

KIM CHAMBERS worked at the Princeton Riding Club (ex-Meadow Mouse Farm . . . it's on the way to the D.Q.) for two months during the summer and then went to Ireland, where she resumed singing in pubs and visited friends. She's in her final year at Middlebury now, where she's involved with lots of music, theater and sheepdancing (it's coming back!).

GREACIAN GOEKE went to Paris for her junior year and spent the winter at the Sorbonne. A summer work camp led her to a job on a mountain farm in Norway for the fall, where she is now. She will be home for Christmas.

BILL REMSEN worked last spring in Guatemala for the U. of Penn. Museum and traveled in Mexico and Central America. During the summer, he was assistant to Prof. Erling Dorf, Princeton Geology Department, at the Princeton field camp in Red Lodge, Montana. Saw Bobby Dorf (PCD '56) while there. Right now he's the surveyor for the U. of P. Museum in Luxor, Egypt. He hopes to see all his chums when he returns in January.

Also in the U. of Penn. hierarchy is LARRY LEVENSON, who's cinema editor of the Daily Pennsylvanian.

ARLENE OPATUT is still at Yeshiva U./Stern College for Women, from which she'll graduate in January and go on to grad school, either in psychology or social work. During the summer, she worked for the Office of Child Abuse Control in Trenton and said it was great. She's learned that BARBARA BAUER is either married or going to be, and would like clarification on that score.

DIANE JASS worked as a lab technician over the summer. She's been admitted to Brown Medical School this fall and elected a representative to the grad school council for her medical class. She'll also be a freshman head counselor, counseling freshman heads.

VICKY WILLOCK worked for the operation center of Union Trust Bank in Baltimore this summer. She's in London this fall, studying at Richmond College and writing her senior thesis for her history degree from Wells, spring '75.

SCOTT RICHARDSON is at Berklee School of Music in Boston, studying jazz. He was a guide at Old Sturbridge Village, Mass., during the summer, dressed in period costume and sporting a tri-corned hat. He also made it to the Cortelyou Farm and Orchard Free Sweet Corn Give-away Bonanza Festival Jubilee, along with other Princeton musicians too numerous to mention.

TIM MILLER transferred to the University of Texas from Brown. He went to U.T. for one semester after which he worked in Austin as an apprentice electrician. He is now back at U.T. in Austin.

EDWARD ("TED") McCLUSKY is

in his senior year at Stanford, working on his honors B.S. in chemistry. He hopes to go to med. school after graduation, either in California or on the East Coast.

TOM WORTHINGTON is presently touring around Europe on a bicycle. Traveling with him are his brother, Peter, and Allyn Love '70. When he gets back, he'll finish his senior year at Duke in North Carolina. After that, it's anyone's guess what he'll do. Maybe re-enlist.

TIM SMITH worked for the Southbridge Evening News in Southbridge, Mass., as sports writer, feature editor and bridge columnist. He's on the home stretch back at Brown as we go to press.

TOM O'CONNOR was a chef at a hi-tone restaurant in Hyannis, Mass., and seasoned everything with liberal amounts of paprika. He was asked to try out for the U.S. Olympic Hockey Team. In a moment, the results of that trial.

I'm on an open-ended leave of absence from Wisconsin — living at home and working on the nursery. It is a very good job and keeps me interested and in good spirits. I'm planning to go out to Wisconsin and play tunes in January, if all goes as hoped for.

1972

Class Secretary

John L. Moore, III
21 Hun Road
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

RICK ALBERT writes that he just spent a fascinating year travelling through India, Nepal and Southeast Asia. He is now back at Pitzer College.

STEVE BASH is kicking field goals for the Bowdoin varsity football team. I wish his foot good luck!

JEAN BECKWITH and NAN SCHLUTER were in Southern France this summer on an archeological dig which was sponsored by Williams College. I had a chance to see Jean when she came back and she said that they had a fantastic time; in fact, Nan was still in France. Digging the Frenchmen?

KATHY BISSELL is now retired from Bennett College and looking for work. She is trying to find a job in a horse stable, but is having a rough go of it. However, when I saw her she was neighing quite happily.

LARRY BROWN, a long lost classmate of ours, wrote me a short note telling of his whereabouts. One will remember that Larry was an ardent fisherman while at PDS, writing all his compositions on his exciting conquests of the elusive sunfish. These days Larry is down in the Gulf Stream with his own fishing boat and chartering out to the likes of Jack Hemingway, the Shah of Iran, etc.

MIKE CAGAN seemed to be at the Rusty Scupper whenever I was there, as were JOHN LOCKETTE, HARRISON UHL and STEVE ZUDNAK. Unfortunately they could offer no news as to what they were doing; each seemed more interested in the cocktail waitress or his beer glass! MACKENZIE CARPENTER was

round and about this summer working at the Tennis Foundation and living with SALLY RODGERS, and then moving to Washington and vacationing in Maine. Her family had a house in Biddeford Pool where I was able to see her for a few fleeting moments. Finding the "Pool" too slow-moving for her tastes, she fled to Bar Harbor where she had a lively time with MARY JOHNSON. She did try to liven up one party at the "Pool" by getting up on a table and doing an impromptu belly dance; however, the revelers had seen it all before. Kenzie will be at Trinity College this fall.

GIOVANNI FERRANTE spent a busy summer painting houses. He was considering attending Clown College in Sarasota, Florida, but has decided to continue at Harvard for the present time.

PIETER FISHER spent his summer aboard a Star Kist tuna boat, the largest in its fleet. He was told that it would put into port (Africa) by early September, so that he would be able to be in the States by the time school started. His boat did not catch enough fish and could not sail for port until full, which might have meant staying out until November. Luckily, Pieter was able to get onto another boat which was going to port and now he is safely back at Middlebury after a trying, but exciting summer.

PAUL FUNK was a teller with Princeton Bank and Trust this summer. Paul also liberalized his views on life this summer. He took LUCIEN YOKANA and me down to some of his favorite night spots in downtown Trenton to show us the go-go girls that danced in various bars. He did in fact show signs of excitement as he threw dollar bills to his favorite dancers!

ROB GIPS stayed in Boston this summer working for a legal aid society which is trying to help the people help themselves. He will be back at Harvard this year. He left me with this piece of advice: "You can what you can, and you eat what you can't eat."

BEN HARVEY was in Princeton for a few brief moments this summer between his travels to different sports events. Ben is one of the statisticians for ABC-TV and you can catch his name at the end of the sports program if he is covering that game. He told me that one of the more interesting events he has covered was a hard-boiled egg-eating contest in Behind-theears, Kentucky. Howard Cosell, move over.

JOHN KALPIN has my congratulations as he is rumored to be married, although I have not seen an announcement in any paper stating such.

JOHN MOORE enjoyed a leisurely summer sitting out the month of June with an infected foot, teaching swimming in July and vacationing in August. My most enjoyable job, however, was tending bar for Mrs. Joan Baker '69 who gives a most enjoyable party. The class of '69 won quite a prospect when they admitted this midnight reveler!

I once again enjoyed my 3rd Annual

Pilgrimage to Biddeford Pool to visit the incomparable LOUIE YOKANA. As usual, I had a great time enjoying the generous hospitality of the Yokana family. I am presently taking a leave of absence from college and trying to embark upon a career of commercial banking in Boston. As of this writing, I have not heard anything definite from my interviews, so I may become a professional "Alumni Notes" writer.

VIRGINIA MYER will be married October nineteenth! Congratulations, Ginny, but what happened to our days in Russian history?

I saw KIM OTIS this summer at the Rusty Scupper. He is enjoying his life and was having his fortune told when I ran into him. Unfortunately, I did not find out the outcome.

THOMAS REYNOLDS has left Berklee School of Music and is traveling to San Francisco by way of Texas. He will be studying music when he reaches California.

MICHAEL SAVAGE will also be in San Francisco this year. He is taking a year off from RISD in order to paint on his own. This summer he drove an ice cream truck in Los Angeles and had lots of fun.

STEVE SILVERMAN writes that he is enjoying U.Va. He spent the summer at Princeton's Department of Astrophysical Sciences collecting data from a satellite which was orbiting the earth.

WISTAR WILLIAMS is now happily enrolled at Princeton University.

LUCIEN YOKANA is alive and well and living in Maine. Part of this summer was spent as a salesman for Electrolux vacuum cleaners. Unfortunately, it was not as profitable as expected and so Electrolux lost our man. He did make some money through backgammon and tennis matches which seem to be Lucien's line of business. He is currently in Biddeford Pool working as a bartender/waiter in a small restaurant. This is a good area for Lucien since he has a new-found passion for food. He now weighs a hefty 225 pounds and growing every day. Hopefully, he will be able to slim down before pinball season and get back to his old playing weight.

ALEX LAUGHLIN was in Hyannis Port this summer working for the Kennedy clan; doing such things as driving Kennedys to Boston and painting rooms, etc. At this time, he is out of Beloit and back in Hyannis Port.

HARRIETTE McLOUGHLIN was awarded, posthumously, an Associate in Art degree at Simon's Rock Early College. The award was made on June 1 at ceremonies which her parents attended.

1973

Class Secretary

Ellen Fisher
75 Arreton Road
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

As far as I know, only one member of our class has taken the big step forward into married life. Congratulations to HUGH BOYD and his wife, Sarah Tassie, who were married in June in Princeton. They are both at Denver University and



Marion Huston and Anne Macleod '73 during November of freshman year at Lake Forest College.

plan to finish up there.

Next in line — ROBIN KRAUT is engaged to be married on June 22, 1975. Her fiancée, Marc Zell (Princeton '74), is a first year law student at American University. Robin has transferred from Brown to Goucher College in Maryland to make transportation a little easier!

DAVE BARACH had a busy summer which included another long bike trip. This time he went 1000 miles from Princeton to Quebec City, then down into Maine. Dave has also been quite active in amateur radio, having finished work on a home station. He plans to take the FCC test for a general class license soon.

HILARY MORGAN surprised many people this summer when they went to get gas and found her working the pumps. She also worked on cars doing anything from changing the oil to replacing radiator hoses. Hilary now has a banjo which she is learning to play along with an electric guitar. She has written about 12 new songs and some time next year will record in a studio and send the finished product to a publisher in N.Y.C. How about cut rates for your old school buddies, Hil?

IRENE LINCOLN is the author of the recently published collection of poems, *A Fantasy of Truth*. She has been a guest of the "Off the Cuff" radio program, where she discussed "creativity, poetry, life at Princeton and the impact of spirituality on her work." She is now completing her second volume, *Blue Wind*.

ANNE MACLEOD is at Lawrence and plans to take a summer term in Europe, camping in Russia, Germany and Switzerland next summer. This will give her a regular term off in the future. Not a bad way to earn credits . . .

MARION HUSTON had a "great" year at Lake Forest playing field hockey, skating and generally having a good time. Again, she spent her summer in Aspen with MARTHA SULLIVAN, skating and working. Martha is now a dance Gold Medalist, after many years of practice and hard work. Perhaps the Internationals will be her next goal—

MARGY ERDMAN spent the summer in Alaska with a friend from Con-

necticut College. They worked 12-14 hours daily in a cannery and met many kids from Seattle, California and elsewhere — loving every bit of their stay there. She spent the last three weeks at the Vineyard and in Maine, where they sailed for a week out of Southwest Harbor.

DAN BLUM and PETER MOORE also worked in an Alaskan cannery. Lacking details, I only know that it was a fine experience for the two lads and that they hope to return to Alaska.

MARK ELLSWORTH transferred from Bethany College to Georgetown University where he plans to major in — what else but — government. Bethany will miss him, but Washington, D.C. will surely benefit by his presence. Can't you see him now on Capitol Hill??

ROBIN MALTESE spent a week in the Canadian wilderness in Ontario this summer after working for Economics Consultants of Princeton. She has transferred from Livingston College to Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts.

LAURA SCHLEYER has not made it to Antioch yet, but has been busy building a boat with a friend of hers. They have stopped building until next spring, so she will be around Princeton taking courses and working.

PAM TEGARDEN worked this summer as a camp counselor for 15 charming elementary level students. I think it was a very educational experience for Pam. She writes, "We had fun swimming, playing games, doing arts and crafts, playing with the kittens, billy goats, turkeys and chickens."

ALISON ELLIS had a job for 6 weeks this summer in Berlin, translating French and Russian scientific articles — and looks to the future, hoping to spend her junior year in Paris.

Otherwise, no news. It would be nice to hear from the rest of the class, other than the regulars.

(Ed. note: After this column was written, we learned that ROGER WILLIAMS and GINA CASCO were married on September 28. They are living at 404 A Carlton Ave., Piscataway, New Jersey. Congratulations and best wishes!)

1974

Class Secretary

Elizabeth Bennett
181 Library Place
Princeton, New Jersey 08540

News from the youngest alumni! In this issue of the PDS Journal you will catch up on what your friends have been up to. The summers have been very diverse — some of us studied, others actuated their muscles and/or made money and still others lived for the nightly entertainment. Remember CHRIS AALL? You might like to know that he has gone European for 5 years. One might find this rather tall and handsome Andover alumnus on a ski-slope in Switzerland after finishing his homework at a nearby university.

LISA BACHELDER was also in Europe this summer and took the knowledge she gained to Wellesley College.

Our class is hoping that EV BASH and CAM FERRANTE are showing Williams College who is boss on the soccer fields!

Long time favorite KEMP BATTLE returned to Princeton to party with his old friends this past June and is now studying at an institution in Boston called Harvard.

As for myself, LISA BENNETT, I had quite an enjoyable summer, filled with sun and plenty of surf. Spent plenty of time with LUCY WHITE-MORE in a rather Princeton-infested Martha's Vineyard. There I ran into CARIN LAUGHLIN, who was babysitting on Chappaquiddick and learning how to wash dishes and change diapers, "Larry" ROB ANDRESEN, who was often seen cruising to South Beach in his mother's black Volvo with such PDS'ers as Sandi Davies '75, Suzanne Bishop '75, and many more.

Spent time with DIANA LEWIS in Duxbury, Mass. She was babysitting some wild little boys when she was not teaching crafts to young artists in Princeton. She welcomes anyone who will visit her at Skidmore.

JOHN BOYD spent his summer surfing and studying in sunny California. He is now continuing his studies at Menlo Park in Calif.

We have other Californians in the class. MERIEL BURTLE and NANCY KENDALL both left Princeton and now have mailing addresses at L.A. and Santa Ana respectively. Meriel, who classifies herself as an intellectual moron, claims she is flunking out of Oberlin, which I sincerely doubt. Nancy is up at Wesleyan with Mr. Buttenheim.

CAMILLA CARPENTER has also split the Princeton scene, but not entirely. The Carpenters moved where the cherry blossoms grow — Washington, D.C. — but do not fear, you will still be able to see Camilla on stage at McCarter because she is at Princeton! Camilla and her family were up at Biddeford Pool, Maine and ran into such derelicts as Johnny Moore '72 and Lucien Yokana '72. MAUREEN CREAMER bought a VW van this summer and drove to Mexico where she and a friend live in an adobe hut which has no plumbing!

Saw BILL DONALDSON on the tennis courts a couple of times this summer, and he is now studying at N.C. State.

ALICE DUNN is at Wesleyan after a fantastic experience at "NOLS" in Wyoming where she even received a bio. credit for school. Alice lives in Englewood, N.J. now.

LIBBY FARR and painters TED THOMAS and TED DOWEY are at Colorado College. These poor people have no Thanksgiving vacation — we will truly miss them — but think how good a time they will have cruising in the Red Mazda to the ski slopes.

Ran into CHRIS FRAKER, as did a lot of people in our class, for a June 15th party on Martha's Vineyard. His haircut has now grown out — for those of you who saw it before.

ELEANOR FUNK is now at St. Lawrence U. after working with children on Long Island.

MIKE GROSZ is in Princeton until Feb. working at the Scupper and taking breaks at the bar. He will attend Middlebury College with many other PDS'ers this winter. If anyone needs some gardening or raking this fall, ask Michael. (He has a green thumb!)

TIM HAMID is up at Geneva, N.Y. with me, and we're having a good time at Hobart and William Smith Colleges. Any visitors are welcome. Sexy, witty, and charming COLE HARROP is philandering around NYC and also studying at Columbia U. He has decided he is a city boy at heart.

CINDY HILL spent an interesting summer with Ellen Albert '75 working their cowboy hats off on a ranch in Wyoming. Cindy is now at Williams climbing mountains, studying and housing visitors.

DAVE JACKSON, ex-"Larry", acquired an excellent tan and nice biceps as a canoeing instructor up in Canada.

CANDY KANE was a babysitter in NYC this summer and is now studying Plato at Kirkland College. Candy now lives in Sewickly, Pa. and PDS misses her mom as a Lower School teacher and good friend, I am sure. TRINA KASSLER was also climbing mountains this summer at Treetops, a camp in the Adirondacks. She was joined at the end of the session by CAM FERRANTE and her mom and the three of them went back-packing together. She wishes to say that she got the room she wanted at Middlebury.

CATHY KINDQUIST worked for three days in a chicken processing factory in Augusta, Maine. For those of you who wish to know the juicy details, see me, because the information is strictly rated X.

ZANDER LAMAR rejoined our class senior year and added to the hockey team. This summer he worked as a waiter in R.I., and the money he earned he will use at Lehigh U.

HENRY LANE will keep Camilla happy at Princeton U. this year, I'm sure.

GEORGE LEE knocked on my door the other day — he was visiting a friend at Hobart. He is at Ithaca College.

JOHN LEYZOREK, our environmentally inclined handyman, built a boat this summer and wishes to get a job on a freighter for fall and winter. He will be available from mid-Sept. (approx.) for bicycle repair. Next year he plans to go to Oberlin and join Meriel.

JOAN MERRICK was fired from two jobs this summer, but not for any drastic reason. Joan babysat during the week and partied at different places during the weekend, ranging from the coast of Mass. with such friends as myself and KEITH PLAPINGER, to the 'Joisey shore.' Joan is also up at Skidmore.

JEAN METZGER went to Brazil this summer and spent 6 weeks with Feliciano '73 and his family. She is attending the Sherborne School for girls in England for 1 year on the English Speaking Union Exchange Program (same as JAMIE PATERSON) and then will go to Bates College.

Saw PRISCILLA NAWN my last night before school at the Rusty Scupper. Priscilla moved to Denver a couple of years ago and decided to come back East to school. Priscilla can now be found at Skidmore, too. Another avid Outward Bound fan, LIZ PENICK, had "a hard but enriching time at the N.C. Outward Bound." Liz encourages anyone to visit her at Wellesley and she can be found in 216 Bates Hall.

KEITH PLAPINGER worked at Dunham's and traveled during the weekend. Keith is having an OK time at Trinity College. I am sure Keith's catching, crooked smile has put him ahead of most of the freshmen men! PAM RITTER went to Mexico with Senor Cuesta's group and loved it. The Cuestas have a habit of giving their Spanish students a fun summer! Pam then returned to the place where she did her senior project — ETS — and had an enriching time. She is now in Sarasota, Fla. at New College. BETH ROSS read books this summer in Princeton, and then went to Florida with her family. She can now be tracked down at Conn. College. Keep up the reading, Beth!

AMY STANLEY was found at Pretty Brook Tennis Club every day, from 9 a.m.-5 p.m. She was a great lifeguard and the pool was never quite as clean when she left. Amy is attending Princeton U., so if you want Butterfly lessons, look her up. Her dorm is the renovated one behind Alexander Hall.

MIKE STIX occasionally ate lunch at Pretty Brook during his and Amy's lunch break. Otherwise, he was seen painting the Murdochs' house on Cleveland Lane, and did a very fine job, I might add. He is also up at Boston at Harvard.

DAVID STRAUT decided to change his "Tom" image in "No, No, Nanette" so our Stanford Hero grew a beard! The California blondes better watch out . . .

We have two alumni from the class of '74 at Hartwick College — BETSY THOMPSON and ALICE RODGERS. Before going to Hartwick, Betsy did many odd jobs such as housecleaning, etc. Another classmate, LOREEN VOLPE, traveled with the Cuestas, and she had a great time. After sunning and sipping on Tequila in Mexico, Loreen settled to business and worked at the county clerk's office, typing and filing. She is now at Kirkland College.

IRENE WELLINGTON also went on NOLS (National Outdoor Leadership School), but to Alaska. Irene had a wonderful experience in the wilderness for a month and saw whales, grizzly bears, seals, sea lions, sea otters, bald eagles, salmon, and many others. Irene even saw some Eskimos!

FLASH NEWS: MICHAEL GROSZ just informed me that he is engaged to the little girl next door! The class of '74 congratulates you, Michael.

We are very sorry to hear that Miss Ruby Elderkin died this fall in Wolfville, Nova Scotia. She taught arts and crafts at Miss Fine's School for many years. The news was reported to us by Wendy Hall Alden '53 who also lives in Wolfville.

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